

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 71 - 80

"Ah, how'd you get so hurt?" Busy in the kitchen, Daisy had been paying attention to the

door. Seeing Dennis back, she hurriedly rushed to him.

Sitting on the sofa, I looked over, to see Dennis standing upright there with bruises and

bloodstain on his face.

Daisy went to fetch the first-aid box. I gave him a glance and then looked faintly at Daisy,

"It's late now, and I am gonna go conk out."

Daisy opened her mouth but said nothing.

Avoiding his deep look, I directly went upstairs.

Sometimes, your offered care was nothing to him. I had something kept from him, so did he.

When I came out of the bathroom, Dennis was smoking in the balcony, lonely and cold.

Giving a careless look at him, I looked away and got seated before the dresser, starting my

skin protection.

A long while later, he came out of the balcony, glancing at me, and then he headed straight

to the bathroom.

It's way late. Drying my hair, I went to bed.

Strange bedfellows can describe our relationship.

Night fell. It's quite quiet at night in Newton Town, while the woodnotes in the garden made

the night alive. The moonlight through the window fell in the bedroom, dazzling.

I slightly moved, feeling a little bit uncomfortable. Suddenly, I felt a hand on me.

I woke up, to find that Dennis was going to have sex.

Narrowing eyes, I uttered, "I have no feeling to you while sober, no mention that I am in a

sleep."

My words froze him, and anger showed up in his eyes, "You are revenging?"

Drowsy, I closed eyes, "Out of question."

He snorted, and petted me violently, "Because I didn't do you so much."  
I frowned. As expected, behind the decent appearance was a dodgy man.

Sipping the lips, I endured and tried hard to make no voice.

"No feeling?" Aware of my reaction, he snorted, "Is the 'no feeling' an excuse to refuse me?"

Ignoring him, I froze and let him.

A long time later, he stopped and turned on the light on the bed stand, and was going to lift

me to the bathroom as usual.

But when he looked over at me, he narrowed eyes. His hand on my belly slightly shivered.

With a hoarse voice, he asked, "Why not shouted?"

Fainted, I felt sharp ache from the belly. And the flowing blood told me that my baby was

leaving me.

What to say? I felt great pain from the heart, like a knife cutting it.

"Bang!" Dennis got off the bed and bumped into the chair.

Indifferently, I just watched.

He picked up his phone, swiping the screen with shivering fingers. It took him long to give a call.

He was answered soon. Dennis uttered, with panic in his voice, "She is bleeding, badly. I need an ambulance."

Hanging up, he swaggered into the bathroom, and got out with a towel.

Walking to the bed, he crunched to wipe the blood, but it's useless.

Keeping bleeding, I looked at him imperturbably, and then looked away.

In my eyes, his panic and confusion was a joke to me now.

He didn't look over at me. Failing to stop the blood, he took me a coat and dressed me.

He lifted me. I can feel him shivering, dramatically.

I heard the sirens in the yard. It's the ambulance.

A short while later, a crowd of people got in, pushing a hospital bed.

Dennis put me on the

bed, looking at me with complex feeling in his eyes.

Closing eyes, I wouldn't like to see him.

I kept sober from villa to the hospital, even in the operation room.

In fact, it's not a long and endurable operation. Whether the baby was saved or not, there was a wider gap between me and him and no solution to fix it.

"You can close eyes and have a rest if sleepy, and we will spare no efforts to save your baby.

Don't worry." The doctor spoke before the operation.

I nodded, closing eyes.

Two hours later, I was still sober. When I was pushed out of the operation room, Dennis stayed at the door.

Seeing the doctor, he asked with a pale face, "How is she?"

The doctor nodded, "She was sent to the hospital timely, so she is fine, as well as the baby.

Mr. George, you have to control yourself. Mrs. George had polycystic ovary syndrome. And

it's hard for her to have a baby. So you take care."

Dennis nodded. Just several hours later, he seemed to be older.

I was pushed into a ward. Feeling tired, I soon fell asleep.

At the following day, I was woken up by the noise. I opened eyes and saw a nurse who was

changing the drip of medicine. I rubbed myself between the eyes, asking, "What is it?"

After a pause, the nurse uttered, "They are Mr. George and Miss Pearson. She wanna come

in to see you, but is not allowed by Mr. George. So she is sobbing out there."

Sobbing?

Saying nothing, I thought that there was little heart in her tears.

Seeing the nurse was about to leave, I spoke, "Could you tell them that I am calling them in?"

She nodded, and then went out with the drip bottle.

Soon, Dennis and Olivia came in. Olivia's head was banged with bandage.

With red eyes, she looked cute and sad.

Following Dennis, she came in. Looking at me, she tried to show her care,

"Clara, are you okay?"

I smiled, "Sorry for not being dead, which turns out contrary to your expectations."

"Clara Kennedy, do you really need to speak like that?" Dennis had a pale face, looking heavy.

I smiled, with no emotion in tone. "Who am I to talk with you like that? President George is so powerful that you nearly kill me yesterday. I tried hard to avoid you." Dennis...

Thanks to the dense air, Dennis wouldn't like to talk with me much, so he pulled Olivia and left the hospital.

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I was a little frustrated, lying on the bed. When your life came to one certain point, you will lose all hope.

In the following days, many things happened, such as the headline news about Luis Collins, Olivia finding her origin, and Leo's back to Newton Town. However, I paid no attention.

Recuperating in the hospital for a week, I was in the trimester and got a baby bump.

Touching the swell of the belly, I often was in a daze, or in a daze while staring at the ceiling.

Dennis came to the hospital every day, and he occasionally started a chat with me, but often ended with a fight.

Several times later, he seldom came to the hospital. After all, he was rich and the nurse and care worker can take care of me.

He didn't come and I didn't challenge him. Daisy cooked different soups for me every day.

Perhaps owing to the mental problems, I didn't even want this baby while in a daze alone. I

can get rid of Dennis and start a new life without this baby.

Thinking that way, I embraced more actuation to miscarry the baby. I knew that there was something wrong with my spirit, but I cannot stop thinking that.

On the weekend, jacaranda flowers blossomed on the sides of center roads in Newton

Town, which made the city active and alive.

I left the hospital today. Dennis drove slowly, intended to allow me to enjoy the beauty.

I looked through the window at the outside.

“Dennis George, I have lost myself so long.” Since the day I met Dennis, I was no longer like myself.

Selfish, paranoid and cold, how and when did I become such a woman?

He frowned slightly, with a meaningful look on his face, “You have a baby bump now, you

can leave the case of HY Technology. We can make time to have a rest.”

I was clear that he wanted to take me out and get relaxed, but I had no place in mind.

Shaking head slightly, I lowered head and touched my belly, “The audit is coming to an end.

I’d like to have a rest after that.”

Silent for a while, he nodded, “Okay, call me anytime if there is any problem.”

Saying nothing, I looked at the couple who were hugging beside the road.

I recalled my life in

the past time, and I seemed never to date someone.

I never tasted a sweet love and never learned how to love and how to enjoy one’s love.

A quarter of my life had passed, but I was still in confusion about my life.

Thinking of this, I cannot help lowering eyes and laughing at myself. Was it bound for me to

suffer this life?

“What are you laughing at?” Noticing my smile, he suddenly asked, with heavy hearts.

I shook head, saying in a light tone, “I just recalled something hilarious.”

“What is it?” asked he. But I was not willing to tell.

It’s silent in the car.

Soon, we arrived at the villa. I got out of the car, and Daisy walked to me, "Are you feeling better now? I cook you the porridge. Would you like to have some?" I smiled, shaking head, "Daisy, you just sent me the soup in the morning, and I cannot have it any more now."

She smiled, "Well, you can have it when hungry. Mr. George set a swing on the yard and moved a mint of flowers, would you like to get a look?" I knew that she tried to make me happy, pulling her, "Daisy, I am fine. I now go back room to have a rest. You leave the thing and also have a break."

In the bedroom, I took all clothes in the closet out, and threw them onto the bed. I folded the clothes and put into the suitcase.

Dennis came with things in hand, and wore a cold face, seeing me, "Why you packing?" Lowering, I kept folding clothes, saying, "I'll go and live in the YT Apartment for a period."

He held my arms down, looking at me. He was in clear anger, "Clara, what are you going to do?" I felt so sad. Before, I would have shouted at him and questioned what did he mean by "what are you going to do?" I had done nothing, but I was the one who suffered badly.

However, I just gave him a quiet look, "Dennis, I am doing nothing! I am just not willing to see the thing that night happen again."

Pausing, I got rid of his hand, continuing to pack. "Dennis, we should stop it in time when something goes wrong. We all know that fighting cannot solve the problems between us. I know you don't love me and I try to give up."

"What do you mean?" He snorted, "Clara, what are you giving up? Me?" I had no idea why he got so excited, sighing, "Stop it. As for this baby, I will give birth to the

baby and bring him or her up. I will never intervene in your thing with Olivia.”

“Clara!” He stopped me again. With a cold face, he shed round him an odor of anger, “I have told you for times and there is absolutely nothing between me and Olivia. You have had your turning back, right? So you are in such a haste.”

I frowned, unwilling to quarrel with him, “Dennis, do you think that you are not wrong for all the things?”

His face darkened, “You want me to apologize?”

For a moment, I was lost for words. Being hindered, I left the package and got up to walk out of the room.

Suddenly, he hugged me from back, and then slammed the door, “I would not hinder you going to the apartment, but you have to go there after you give birth to the baby. Before that, you must live here.”

I wanted to laugh, loudly! “Dennis, are you caring the baby in my belly or your reputation? If you really care the baby, I would never have nearly miscarried for times thanks to you. You are really funny!”

Looking at his complicated look, I showed a bigger smile, “You want to keep me here! Why?”

Are you keeping me here, facing the familiar room and surrounded by the gloom?

Perhaps my words penetrated him, he approached me with a cold face.

“So in your heart, I am sinking so low.”

I snorted, “Don’t you?”

His face darkened, “Clara, your love is just like that!”

I was not willing to say anything. It didn’t matter how I loved him.

Looking at him, I was calm,

“I will withdraw love from you gradually. You don’t worry and I will not bother you.”

Snorting, Dennis directly left, slamming the door.

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Seeing near death for several times, I was afraid of nothing. I tidied up the clothes. Daisy

hurried to pull me, "Clara, you cannot go! Mr. George is bad-tempered, but it's clear that he

has you in his heart. You cannot make a decision impulsively, otherwise, you will regret."

Blocked by Daisy, I was helpless, "Daisy, I just don't want to live here, and I don't go to

somewhere far."

She shook head, pulling me stubborn. Seeing me deaf to her, she began to sob.

Letting out a wry smile, I felt so helpless.

In a tangle for a while, I had to make a compromise. At last, I didn't make it, but I moved to

the room on the top floor.

With a baby bump, I was no longer as free as before, and I basically commuted regularly

from the company and the villa.

Luckily, it's not so busy in the company, and what I did everyday was to read the marketing

report and searched for the data.

It's said that Dennis went abroad for a business. But I didn't care.

Though we shared a villa,

there was nothing about him to do with me.

On the Friday evening, Diana called me and dated me out for shopping, after all, I had to buy

some things for the baby, who was about to come to this world in months. So I agreed.

Jackie took a pile of documents and put them on my table, "Director, the audit of the George

Group will finish in days, and this is the result of the credit audit."

Glancing at documents piled up on my desk, I nodded. Remembering that I had asked her to

pay attention to JD Technology before. I asked, "I have had a look at the market information

of HY Technology, and the customers gives a good reputation to the products. How about JD Technology?"

She nodded, saying, "JD Technology has launched a product at the same time, which

focuses on AI education. Since the product designed for students, it is basically promoted

in schools. The product is very good, but it's relatively expensive, so it didn't perform well in market."

I nodded, "OK, you keep an eye on it. If necessary, you can make an appointment for me and president of JD Technology."

JD Technology had been focusing on technology development, but it didn't do well in

marketing and management. If the George Group can take over JD Technology as a

technology stock, it will definitely be a breakthrough for the future development of science

and technology of the George Group.

Jackie nodded, "OK. But I recently saw the marketing manager of JD Technology close to a

company of science and technology in A city.

"Well!" A company of science and technology had to find a financier to expand. It's Okay. I

raised eyes, looking at her, "You are in love?"

Pausing, she showed an embarrassed smile, "Yes, and I am going to get married." Speaking,

she subconsciously touched the ring on her finger.

I smiled, "Is he in our scope? Don't you bring him to have a dinner?"

Surrounded by love, Jackie smiled happily, "We have been busy these days, so I will arrange

a dinner when we are all convenient. Director, I want you to be the witness at our wedding if

you don't mind."

"You are going to get married?" I was shocked. As I saw, she seemed to have dated her

boyfriend for just one or two months.

She nodded, flushing, "We were classmates and we have known each other for long. We didn't plan to date each other before, but recently our parents pushed us, so we decided to get married."

I laughed, saying nothing more. Mario called me, so she put down the documents and left.

I answered the call, "Hi, Doctor Bennett!"

"Clara, can I have your time?" His voice was serious.

I paused, "I have made an appointment with Diana, what's up?"

After a silence for a while, he said, "Nothing! Dennis called me and let me get you checked."

I unconsciously frowned, "I am fine!"

"You two have a fight?"

"No!"

There was no fight between me and Dennis, after all, we were not ordinary wife and husband.

Pausing, he continued, "Well, there is a box on the desk in my office with antiabortifacient herbs in it. You make some time and take it away. Remember to take the medicine on time."

"Okay, thanks!"

"You're welcome!"

After hanging up, I checked the time and it's time to work off.

There was an appointment with Diana, so I tidied the table up and went straight to the parking lot. After the thing before, I seldom parked the car in the basement parking.

Later, I directly parked the car in the parking lot. Contrary to the darkness in the basement parking, it's relatively safe in the parking lot, although the car was not sheltered well.

Into the car, I was about to start the car, but I saw an acquaintance. Beside Marcus's red car, there was a black Cayenne car, and a middle-aged man was in it. He looked familiar, fatty.

He was similar to the man in shape who had kidnapped me. I didn't see his face clearly, but I kept his figure in mind. I stopped the car and looked carefully at the man in the black car.

However, he drove away a while later.

After all, I didn't see his face, and there were so many fatty men. It's quite difficult to find him.

Hesitating for a while, I finally drove to the shopping mall where Diana was waiting for me.

When I arrived, she had waited for long. She pouted, seeing me, "You are late for half an hour."

Handing over the cup of milk tea, I said, "I am sorry. I met a traffic jam. I bought you a cup of milk tea as my apology."

She took over the cup, saying proudly, "For the sake of the milk tea, I forgive you."

In the city center of Newton Town, this shopping mall was quite grand.

Diana was so excited

because she hadn't come for so long. In her words, she jumped the breakfast to keep

stomach empty for the seafood buffet.

I smiled quietly, recalling the days when we were in university. We had little living expenses,

and we had to save money long to have a buffet together.

Time left its tracks in our mind.

Thinking it over, it's the happiest days in my life. I had no money, but no man in heart at that

time, I was relaxed and free.

After the dinner, Diana pulled me to a maternal and infant store.

Lingering there, she

selected some things for the baby.

But they were all pink. I showed a wry smile, "All in pink, what if it's a boy?"

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She turned to select the baby bed, looking at me, "It doesn't matter. All these things can be used for babies who are little than 3 years old. If he really dislikes these things, we can come and buy something new."

Yes, she was right on that.

She bought a lot, even including things which I can use when I was fatty and puffy.

Lifting the things into the car, I cannot help but laugh, "Diana, you, as a god mother, are much more caring this baby than me!"

She smiled, but hugged me with red eyes, "Clara, leave Dennis, OK? I can take good care of you."

Her words made me pause, and I tapped her on the shoulder, "Why suddenly so emotional? I

will leave him, soon or later. But Diana, what I want is to leave him rightfully, not sneakily."

She nodded, saying in a coarse voice, "OK, I am waiting for you. I have found a suitable place in Hensley Town. The house there is much cheaper, and we can buy a small villa there.

At that time, we can live there, with the baby."

This little girl recently seemed to have changed, but I cannot tell. She seemed to keep something against me, and she was in sorrow.

Sighing, I smiled, "Well, we are not in such a bad situation and we have a long way to go."

It's late, so we directly drove to the YT Apartment. And the baby products were all here, it's much convenient.

I was intended to live in the YT Apartment, but soon my phone rang.

"Clara, your phone is ringing." Diana crunched and set the baby bed up. When hearing the ring, she shouted at me.

I was washing fruits at that time. I dried my hands and saw the screen. It's from Dennis.

I frowned, glancing at the clock. It's just near 9:00pm.

“President George.” I uttered. I was not intended to act aloof, but I did think that he called me for business, so I should be polite. I heard the wind from the other end of the phone, and he said after seconds’ silence, “Where are you?”

“YT Apartment!” Looking at the baby bed, a mosquito-netting completely surrounded the bed, which made the baby bed a fairy one.

“OK.” I thought Dennis called me for business, but I seemed to be wrong. He didn’t talk about the business. He hung up. I threw the phone away, and appreciated the baby bed. It’s so cute.

“OK! Everything is ready now.” Diana felt like decorating, and she turned to me with pride,

“How is it? I am really a great a godmother.”

I showed a small smile, handing her a fruit, “Yes, you are a great godmother.”

Seeing the darkness outside, Diana looked at me, “I go to take a shower now, and you check to make sure whether something else needs to be done.”

I nodded, playing on the phone sitting on the sofa. The doorbell rang, and I thought it’s the takeaway that Diana ordered. I got up to open the door, while shouting at the bathroom, “Diana, you order a takeaway?” Her voice came, “No!”

Before I can say something, I saw a tall man standing out of the door. I paused, wondering why Dennis came here.

“You...” I uttered, but was stopped.

“Don’t you invite me come in?” He asked mildly.

I shook head, “It’s inconvenient.” Diana often came out of the bathroom in a washcloth, so it’s really inconvenient.

“Clara, who is it?” Diana’s voice rang from the bathroom. Looking at Dennis, I replied, “Property Manager.”

“Property Manager?” Dennis raised eyebrows, no emotion on his face.

I twitched mouth, saying in a plain tone, "What are you here to do?" It's nearly 10:00 at night, and he should have gone back.

Standing at the door, he blocked the dim light. I raised head to look at him, as if he was a man who was in darkness.

"I am here to pick you up." He uttered. Speaking, he raised hand, with keys in it.

I heard sound from the bathroom, so I pushed Dennis away. I shouted at the bathroom,

"Diana, I go out for a while."

Then I closed the door, and pulled Dennis to the staircase. I knew that it's unsuitable that we had a fight now and here.

I calmed down, "I am going to live here for a period, and I will take care of the baby. You don't worry."

"You go back to the villa." He uttered, with coldness on his look, "Daisy can take good care of you."

I frowned "Dennis, I..."

"Or I also come and live here, as well as Daisy." Said he, in a serious tone.

I was a little angry, saying after pausing, "There are no more rooms for you."

"So you come back to the villa with me."

I...

It's empty in the staircase. Although we talked in low voice, but there were echoes.

I raised to look at him, "I live here tonight and I will go back to the villa tomorrow."

He nodded, "OK, I live here tonight."

Fuck you!

His tenacity told me that he will definitely live here tonight if I didn't go back to the villa.

Well! Out of the staircase, I spoke, "Let's go."

Then I went straight downstairs, and texted Diana. I didn't take my car key, so I got on his

car.

Seeing me in the passenger seat, his gloom on the face dissipated a little.

He wore me the

belt, and then went to the driver's seat

In T Villas, Daisy was waiting by the door, and her worry on her face

disappeared a little

when seeing me and Dennis. "It's so late, where did you go?"

"I was occupied by something." Back to the living room, I saw the dishes on the table.

Pausing, I looked over to Daisy, "Do you have your supper?"

She nodded, "I had some food, but Mr. George didn't see you and he

went to pick you up

directly, eating nothing."

Dennis came in, and hung his suit on the clothes rack. Just now, I cannot

see him clearly in

the dim light, so I didn't notice his black circle under eyes and he looked

so tired.

The George Group welcomed its busy season, so he recently often went abroad for

business and had meetings. And he basically got up at 5:00 in the

morning, busy working all

day long.

"Daisy, the dishes are cold, and please heat them." Finishing, I walked to

Dennis, "You'd

better have some food, and it's harmful to jump the supper."

His fingers froze for a while when rubbing between eyebrows, and then

his look fell on me.

"OK!"

Daisy in the kitchen was heating the dishes. So I went back to my room

to wash up. When I

walked out of the bathroom, I saw Dennis in my room.

I frowned, "We will sleep in different rooms these days."

"I will do nothing." He uttered, taking off the tops. And then he entered

the bathroom with a

gown.

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In the closet, I just had some clothes in it which were frequently used.  
But I had no idea  
when he moved his clothes here.  
I just left that behind, because I knew that we will have a fight if I went  
behind that.  
After drying the hair, I went to bed.  
Half hour later, Dennis walked out of the bathroom, but he soon lied  
down on the bed after  
wiping roughly the water.  
I didn't like the wetness, so I moved away from him, wrapped in the quilt.  
But Dennis pulled  
me over with the quilt together, "Don't always keep away from me, and  
life is still long. Don't  
we have to treat each other like that?"

There was less coldness on his voice, instead of helplessness.  
"I am not avoiding you, but you are still wet." I uttered, drowsy.  
He let me go, but handed over the bath towel to me, "You dry my hair."  
I dried him reluctantly.  
"It's dry now." I turned over and was intended to fall asleep, pulling the  
quilt.  
He lay down again and put his arm around my waist. "You'll dry my hair  
in the future."  
I didn't say a word and felt a little sad. "Dennis George, you feel guilty  
for me, don't you?"  
Because of the guilt, so he wanted to get close and make up!  
It's quiet. Keeping eyes closed, I was so sad. Only guilt can make two  
people who didn't love  
each other share the rest of their life?  
"Never again!" His voice rang beside my ear, and he kissed me on the  
shoulder, "I will do it  
better."  
I lost my words.  
Times flowed. In his arms, I cannot fall asleep. I can hear his breath, and  
he was in a sleep.  
I turned over and took his hand away from my belly. But he suddenly  
held my hand. I  
frowned, "Dennis, I cannot fall asleep with you like that."  
"Well." He replied.

I...

I was pressed by him and could not help but open my eyes and look at the man close. My voice was low, "Dennis George, I can't sleep with you like this." "You will when you get used to it." He opened eyes, tired, "You will be asleep soon."

God knew what a torture that was.

I closed my eyes slightly, but soon I fell asleep.

This night, I was a little tired. I was woken up early by Dennis in the morning. I opened my

eyes in a daze and saw that he was breathing heavily.

I then realized he was holding my hand in...

I got sober in a second and said, "Dennis George, you..."

After a long time, he lifted me into the bathroom and put me down beside the sink. From

back, he held my hand while washing and his voice was a little deep and husky, "Later, we can sleep for a while."

I nodded. It was only six o'clock in the morning, and I wouldn't have wake up at this time.

After washing up, Dennis put me back to bed.

Then he kissed me lightly on my forehead. "Sleep!" Then he changed his clothes and left the room.

Soon there was the sound of a car starting from downstairs.

Feeling drowsy, it wasn't long after Dennis left that I fell asleep again.

When I woke up again, it was already nine o'clock. As soon as I opened my eyes, Dennis

George called.

Lying there, I picked up the phone, "Hello!"

"Awake?" The man on the other end seemed to be in a good mood.

"Yes!"

"Get up. I am waiting for you in the office for breakfast."

I gasped and instinctively said, "I'll eat at home."

"Toby is waiting downstairs." He uttered, and I heard a knock from the door in the phone. He

began to be busy. As expected, after a while he said, "I am waiting for you!"

Then he hung up.

I lay down to relax for a while. After washing, I came downstairs and saw Daisy making tea.

Toby was sitting in the living room in a suit with a cold face.

Daisy smiled when she saw me. "Clara, Mr. George asked Toby to pick you up for breakfast."

I took a look at the kitchen. Daisy didn't cook the breakfast, and Dennis should have left her

a note.

I nodded and went out of the villa.

Arriving at the company, Toby took me straight to Dennis' office, serving me a glass of

water, and then he left, while Dennis was still on a video conference.

When I came in, he got up and walked over to me, putting a plate of cranberries in front of

me. He then kissed me on the forehead, and went back to resume the meeting.

Not long after I got up, I had no appetite. Sitting on the sofa, I played on my phone for a

while before Dennis ended the meeting.

He sat down beside me. "Hungry?"

I shook head and put my phone away. He called Toby and then took my hand, rubbing my

fingertips. He raised the corners of his mouth. "Is your hand still sore?"

I was not aware of what he was talking about for an instance, and then suddenly I figured

out. Flushed, I took hand back, "What for breakfast?"

"You'll see!" He clasped me in his bosom, and laid my head upon his heart.

I was not used to that, and felt like pulling back, but he rounded my waist, "let me for a while."

Toby came in carrying a bag with a number of small boxes in it. He put the bag on the table and left.

He got another call. I knew he was busy, so I took out the boxes. They were cakes and porridge from Moon & Star Restaurant.

After several bites, I saw Dennis George busy, so I left him alone and prepared to go back to my office.

I was not surprised to run into Olivia Pearson, who was carrying a food box, apparently for Dennis.

As I emerged from Dennis George's office, she stretched her arm and blocked me. "What are you doing here?"

That's the question.

I looked at her and raised my eyebrows. "Miss Pearson, in famous brand clothes and watch, you think you're the dominator in the world?"

As expected, after becoming rich, the momentum was different.

"Yes, I am superior to you, and it's me who can match Dennis perfectly."

She said with great pride on her face.

I was in no mood to quarrel with her, so I uttered, "Well, you two are very compatible!"

With that, I staggered her, going back to the office.

Unfortunately, I wore high-heel shoes of 3 cm in the morning. In order to keep distance from

Olivia, I didn't pay attention to the two welcoming pines in front of Dennis' office.

So I stumbled and walked too fast to stand still, so I fell forward.

Instinctively, I reached for what I could. Olivia Pearson was close to me, so I pulled her, but

she was wearing 7-centimeter heels and I fell down with her.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 76

So Olivia and I fell down at the same time. Probably out of instinct, I landed on my knees

and elbows to protect my baby.

Olivia fell in the opposite direction. She landed on her butt, falling and screaming.

Her loud scream attracted Dennis and Toby.  
Dennis, who still had the phone in his hand, scowled when he saw us both on the ground,  
and reached out to help Olivia to her feet, who was beside him.  
When he came to my side, Toby had helped me up. Dennis scanned me from head to toe.  
He said in a low voice, "Is everything OK?"  
I shook head and looked at Olivia, who was aggrieved, clutching her wrist. The back of her hand was bruised and bloody.  
Avoiding Dennis' hand to help me, I said, "Miss. Pearson is hurt. You should take her to the hospital at once."  
Then I looked at Toby and said, "Can you help me sit down there?"  
Toby nodded and helped me to the sofa in the hall.  
Olivia was hurt for no reason and her tears came down along her cheek. She looked at  
Dennis and said, "Dennis, it hurts so much!"  
Dennis looked at me, then at Toby. "Take Miss. Pearson to the hospital."  
"No!" Olivia said, her eyes reddening. "Dennis, you take me to the hospital or I won't go."  
"I am working." With that, he ignored Olivia's expression and went straight into the office.

Olivia felt wronged, but when she saw Dennis leave, she bit her lip and did not want Toby to help her. She looked at me and said, "Clara Kennedy, you must have done it on purpose."  
I said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it." I was in a hurry just now, so I pulled her.  
When Toby took Olivia to the hospital, Dennis came out of his office with a medical kit in his hand and half crouched down beside me.  
He looked at me. "Give me your hand!"  
I pursed lips, and showed hand to him. I just felt burning pain, but I never thought that it's bleeding.  
At this time, Dennis pulled over my hand, but it was broken and covered by bloods. He

frowned tightly, "Tough it out, and it is a little hurt!"

I nodded, biting my lip slightly.

The skin was broken, exposing the flesh inside. When he cleaned the wound by the cotton

swab which was stained with liquid medicine. The medicine made me in pain, and I

withdrew the hand but he held my hand down, "Just a while, you suck it up."

I frowned, "Take it easy." He cleaned the wound so carefully, which made me hurt so much.

After the medicine, he raised to look at me, frowning slightly, "Any wound on the knees?"

I shook head, and I didn't want him to help me. I was in a long dress, and he cannot find the wound covered in it.

He ignored me, but lifted the dress hem. The bruise showed up, piercing. "You don't feel hurt?" He uttered, with anger in his voice.

I pouted, "No, I don't!"

I just finished, and he deliberately made me hurt. I suddenly gave a shuddering gasp and got a little angry, "Dennis!"

He lowered head and paid attention to the wound, "I am here!"

He was definitely deliberate.

Sipping lips, I said nothing, keeping head low. He looked over at me, and wrapped the wound.

I took out all the breakfast boxes brought by Toby, and they were fried dough, pumpkin

porridge, steamed buns, dumplings and soybean milk.

I was wondering why Toby Collins had bought so much food, besides, I had already had my supper just now.

Dennis took the food out, looked at me and said, "Eat them out and have a rest."

Looking up at him, I gasped, "Dennis George, are you raising pigs?" How did you think that I can eat them out?

He nodded and raised his eyebrows. "Yes, two!"

I.....

I set myself up.

"I cannot." After a pause, I continued, "Besides, I am going back to my office."

He said nothing, but walked to the get seated, making a phone call.

Before long, Jackie came with a stack of documents in arms. She looked at me, then at

Dennis George, and said meaningfully, "Director, here are the documents you need to sign.

The audit thing of AC is almost finished, please have a look."

Jackie put down the documents, giving me a gossipy wink.

I knew what she meant. She just felt like being nosey to my relation with Dennis. I tidied up

the food and then handed over to her, "OK, you don't have your breakfast, right? Here you

are!" Seeing so many things in her arms, she hurriedly shook head, while I leaned and

whispered to her, "Please, do me a favor!"

Jackie said, "Director, they are too much for me."

"Don't worry, you can share them with your co-workers."

I sat down on the sofa, and turned back to Dennis, to find him staring at me. "What's up?" I

was a little guilty.

"What do I eat?" He uttered, with a faint smile.

I froze, staring at him with eyes open wide. "You haven't eaten yet?"

He raised his eyebrows.

I looked at a cup of soya-bean milk on the table that I had sipped. I

hinted, "Do you have a drink?"

It's just an expression. I knew that he was a neat freak, who never touched things of anyone

else, not to mention that I had sipped the soya-bean milk.

"Well!" He said, got up and got seated beside me, taking the soya-bean milk and sipping.

I looked at the lipstick on the straw, and he had it in his mouth.

I...

I felt a little strange.

“What are you thinking?” With that, he rounded my wrist, feeling my belly. His lips curled,

“You seem to put on a few pounds.”

Rolling eyes, I pushed him away and bent to read the documents. The credit audit of the

George Group had been completed, and AC was still waiting for my signature.

He then took a glance at the audit statements and said casually, “You handed over the audit

to AC?”

I nodded, keeping signing the documents.

He nodded, flipped through the documents and then looked at me,

“Who are you going to hand this program to?”

I paused, “Jackie Wells, I’ve been busy before, so she’s focusing on it. Why?”

Seeing his deep look, I thought there was something wrong. I checked the document that he

had flipped through, finding no problems.

For a moment I was a little confused.

Seeing me long for a reply, I raised eyes, “Kiss me and I will let you know.”

“Boring!” I ignored him. I had looked through all the files, and there was nothing wrong. He

was always suspicious.

He put down the files, and took over them in my hand. I uttered, “I will read the documents

and sign if nothing wrong. You go and have a rest.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 77

Dennis’ office was huge, with a compartment, which was furnished soundly.

I frowned, “I am not drowsy.”

But he ignored me, taking me to the compartment. He turned on the air-conditioner, “Have a

rest now.” With that, he took away my phone.

“Dennis!” What time was it! How can I fall asleep? “I got up late and I am not sleepy.”

He looked over at me, "You need me beside you?"

Speechlessly, I went straight to the bed with anger, and covered my head with the quilt. "I am sleeping, you can go."

Then I heard his voice with laughter, "OK!"

Soon, it got quiet in the compartment. He must have left. I pulled away the cover, staring at the ceiling.

Did Dennis have changed out of guilt?

Did the marriage last long without love?

I was distracted, and cannot fall asleep with things in mind. I got up to find my phone, but it was outside there.

Off the bed, I went out of the compartment, seeing no Dennis there.

I looked around, seeing a man behind the curtain on the balcony. I

picked up my phone and

was going to the compartment.

But I heard his voice on call, "Is she fine now?"

He then uttered, "Well, you take her to have a check and get her wrapped. After that, you drive her back to L Community."

It's about Olivia Pearson.

Yes, Olivia also got hurt. The one who was not on his lips was the one he cared best.

He didn't love me, but shouldered the responsibility.

Dennis was surprised to see me, and he walked to me, "Why not have a rest?"

I showed him the phone, "I am here to pick the phone."

"You don't need the phone while sleeping."

"Well."

Back to the compartment, I lost in thoughts.

Thanks to the pregnant drowsiness, I soon fell asleep.

When I woke up, it was noon. Hearing the noise, I got off bed, with a headache because of long sleep.

I pushed open the door, to see Dennis and Marcus in a fight. But they stopped when seeing me.

Dennis threw a stack of files to Marcus, saying in a cold tone, "Don't make yourself in trouble, and I hope that you will never do it again."

Picking up the files, Marcus shoot me and then left.

In confusion, I wondered why?

"What are you thinking?" Dennis uttered, sitting on the executive chair and reaching to me,

"Come!"

I stepped forward, sitting on his lap. I said spiritlessly, "I slept too much and feel a little bit uncomfortable."

He touched my hair and put his face against my neck, "OK, I take you to linger around later.

What do you want to have?"

"Not hungry!" I looked up to the clock on the wall, and it's 3:00 pm. I slept for almost 4 hours, no wondering that I felt so uncomfortable.

He got me a cup of water, "Stefan Pearson just called and invited us to have dinner tonight.

Would you like to go?"

I paused, sipping the water and putting it down, "You accepted it?"

He nodded, "Yes, I want to take you to have something better."

That's a good excuse.

As president of the George Group, he didn't have to rely on someone else to get me something better.

"It's up to you." I got up, and smoothed the wrinkles on my clothes, "I need to get back to my office."

I had done nothing this day in the company, except sleeping.

At this time, his call rang. He nodded at me, "You go and I will pick you up later."

Back to my office, I saw Jackie with an ugly look. Seeing me, she forced a smile, "Director!"

“What’s up?” Looking at clean table, I asked, “There are no documents today?”

Jackie lowered head, and said in a low mood, “The documents from AC were returned and

President George required to redo.”

“Redo the audit of Thomson Group?”

“Yes!”

“Dennis required it?”

She nodded.

I knew why Marcus got a bad face just in Dennis’ office.

“Do you know why?” Dennis was not that kind of person to trouble someone for no reason.

“It seems there is something wrong with the Audit, and it’s not so serious. But President got

furios.” Jackie faltered, avoiding my eyes.

I stopped asking. Now that Dennis required to redo the audit, I can do nothing to change his mind.

I nodded, and then recalled the HY things, “Anything wrong with HY?”

“No, and the market reacted well, but there is something wrong with JD Technology?”

Pausing, I looked over at her, “What?”

“A company of science and technology in A city is recently buying it, and the leaders in JD

Technology held opposite standpoints.”

Jackie had been focusing on it. I nodded, “You find someone to investigate the company in

A city. You make an appointment with JD Technology as soon as possible.

Dennis should also want to buy JD Technology. Perhaps the company in A city also wanted

to buy JD Technology for its technology.

After chatting for a while, she went back to work. I turned on the computer and searched for

JD Technology, to find that it’s a small company with good market value.

But its president

was not good at managing, so the company had spent more than it received.

A while later, Dennis came in. He took off the suit jacket, which made him less depressed but more debonair.

“What are you doing?”

Shutting down the computer, I got up, “JD Technology, we need to set out? Did Stefan

Pearson tell the address?”

He nodded, and hugged me, “Yeah, let’s go. Hungry?”

“Nope!” I seldom felt hungry these days.

Dennis’ car was parked in the basement parking, but I was freaked out by it. So I went to the gate first, waiting.

With folks coming and going, I directly got seated beside the flower-beds.

It’s work-off time, and the workers successively came out. I saw a familiar figure. It’s Jackie

in a light yellow dress. She got into a black car of Cadillac with a happy look.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 78

She was going to get married, and she was clearly very happy. I was curious what kind of man can make Jackie so happy, who always kept a straight face in the company.

The window of the driver’s seat was not closed, and I can see that man on the seat. He

looked in his twenties, clean and bookish.

The honk interrupted me, and I turned to see Dennis, who was driving the car.

I got in and unconsciously looked over to the black car, but it had gone.

“What are you looking at?” Dennis leaned to me and helped me wear the belt.

“A friend!” I replied and looked away.

He said nothing more and drove to the restaurant.

In the center of city, Dennis arrived at a Chinese restaurant. He pulled me to the room

reserved by Stefan Pearson.

The Pearsons had arrived in advance and there were a middle-aged woman and a young girl.

Seeing me and Dennis, we started to introduce each other. The middle-aged woman was a Specialist in Obstetrics and Gynecology and the young girl was the Stefan Pearson's niece.

She looked green and cute.

"Mrs. George, I ordered a salted chicken for you and it tastes delicious. And the soup here is also a delicacy." Mrs. Pearson warmly chatted with me.

She sneakily whispered to me, "You scared me. I thought you really get your baby aborted. I

specially went to the BH Church before."

I felt sorry and said, "I didn't keep you from it on purpose. I apologize."

She nodded, smiling, "Don't say that, and I am glad that you don't have an abortion. So

forget it now."

After a chat with Dennis, Mr. Pearson turned to me, "Mrs. George, Mr. Foster is the specialist

of gynaecology and obstetrics. Mr. George asked me for finding you a specialist to take care of you at any time."

Mr. Foster beside looked at me and smiled, "Mrs. George, you can call me at any time if you get some questions."

I smiled, and proposed a toast to them. I looked at Mr. Pearson, "I now thank you first for your help."

A small chat made the air alive.

When the conversation went to a proper place, Mr. Pearson turned to Dennis. After all, the girl had hinted him for several times.

He said with some embarrassment, "We have a dinner here and I also get another thing to ask for your help."

At this point, I had to smile, "Don't say that! Please speak it out and I am glad to give you a

hand if I can.”

He laughed with gratitude, but felt embarrassed to continue.

But Mrs. Pearson added, “Our niece longs for working in the George Group. She has

graduated this year. She is a little shy, but smart. We learned that your company is strict with

the employees. She has pleaded us for days, so we are here to ask for a favor. Could you

give her a job in the George Group?”

Pausing, I turned to Dennis. The George Group had been strict to select a person for a job.

Firstly, the George Group was a listed company, and the salary was much higher than other companies.

Secondly, the George Group was a place where a green hand can quickly grow up. Even they

can have a better choice when they jumped ship.

Before, when I entered the George Group, I also was screened by the HR, of course, Old Mr.

George helped me a lot.

I looked over at the girl, who was stared at Dennis, with a worship face.

Hearing, Dennis said nothing, but elegantly got me a bowl of soup, “Get some soup, and the

soup can help you sleep.”

I nodded, wondering how he will handle this. He looked at Mr. Pearson, and Then at Mrs.

Pearson. “It’s a pleasure that you think the George Group so highly, but you two should know

that my wife was also screened by the HR. And the George Group will have a recruitment

fair in June, and Miss. Pearson can go and have a try.”

Dennis was really lack of sophistication. I was so speechless.

He obviously meant that he wouldn’t give a hand.

Mr. Pearson was awkward, and the girl also got an ugly face. I uttered, “Miss. Pearson

graduated from a prestigious university, with strong professional ability.

We will wait for you

in the company and I believe that we will be colleagues.”

With that, the girl's face got better, and she timidly looked at Dennis,  
"Really?"

As a budding worker, she definitely had dreamed of her career life.

Dennis had a nasty

mouth, but luckily, he spoke less. So his silence was regarded to be  
acquiesce.

The dinner soon was finished.

Out of the restaurant, we had a free chat there. I was a little sleepy, so I  
talked less.

Suddenly, I felt warm from my shoulders, and it's Dennis who put his  
coat on me. I paused,

"Thanks!"

A black car of Cadillac pulled over in front of the restaurant, and then a  
gentle and clean

man got off the car. He looked at the Pearsons, "Dad and Mom, you can  
inform me half hour

in advance next time."

Mrs. Pearson pulled him intimately and turned to Dennis and me, "Mr.  
and Mrs. George, he

is my son, Steven. He should have had the dinner together with us, but  
he was occupied by

something else. And now I introduce him to you."

Steven looked a little familiar, but I cannot recall at that time.

From Mrs. Pearson, he was working in AC, so I unconsciously paid more  
attention to him.

After the small talk and farewell, we went back home respectively.

In the car, I frowned and lost in daze, looking through the window.

Feeling my hand covered, I turned to see Dennis, who was driving with  
one hand, "It's not

safe."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 79

He looked at me, smiling, "You are caring about me?"

It's really NOT!

"I am also in the car." And I have a baby in my belly. "One remain and  
two lives."

He lowered eyes, with helplessness in his eyes. He held my hand more  
tightly, "You don't

worry. I will protect you two even at the cost of my life.”  
Ignoring him, I thought of Steven, and I recalled the man who picked Jackie up and the car was also a black Cadillac.  
At that time, I didn’t see his appearance clearly. I frowned, feeling upset. Keeping silent all the way, I was drowsy when arriving at the villa. Dennis lifted me straight to the bedroom, and put me on the bed. He spoke, “Don’t sleep. You wash up first.”  
I was a little blurred and felt like falling asleep directly. I pulled the quilt and covered myself.

But Dennis penetrated me and pulled me out of the quilt into the bathroom, “Wash up or you will be uncomfortable.”  
I nodded, hanging on him. I reached to squeeze the toothpaste out of the tube. But Dennis took it away.  
He helped me and got me the water, “Behave yourself.” He seemed to teach a kid.  
With the toothbrush in mouth, I murmured, “I am not a kid.”  
He laughed, “No difference.”  
Struggling and washing up, I sobered up. Lying on the bed, I saw Dennis get on the bed. He rounded me, with his chin on my neck, “We just sleep.”  
I raised eyebrows, “You said to yourself.”  
He opened eyes, looking at me and curling lips, “I said to you. After all, it’s natural for it to get up to see its master, and you should be tolerant.”  
This man can talk dirty anytime and anywhere.  
I sipped lips, pushing him, “You smell. You go and wash up.”  
He grinned, “What?”  
“You go!” I closed eyes. Beside my ear rang his voice, “Clara, we live out the rest of our days in peace. OK?”  
Piercing, I didn’t replied. Can we really live in peace in the future?  
“Dennis, do you love me?” It’s an idiot question, and it mattered to every girl.

He raised hand, with palm on my face while his fingers flirting my eardrop.

Me?

I was a little annoyed. I fell in love with Dennis at the first sight. In the following days, I was supported by the niceness of the first sight. However, the unrequited love discouraged me, and I planned to leave him.

Perhaps, I was not so into him like before.

My silence made his eyes dim. A while later, "Well, we can nourish it, and we will love the other deeply one day."

I said nothing, pushing him away, "You go to have a shower, and I am tired."

I should have had given up on him, and I was really tired of the unrequited love.

He kissed me on the forehead, and then got off the bed to the bathroom.

I stared at the ceiling in a daze.

His phone thrown on the bed vibrated. I was not intended to answer it, but it kept vibrating.

So I answered the call.

"Dennis, can you come and keep me accompany. I am scared alone here." Olivia said in a low and weak voice.

Glancing at the bathroom, I uttered, "He is in the bathroom, and you can call him later."

"Clara!" From her tone, she was unhappy. "Why you answered Dennis' call? What are you doing?"

She was so noisy. "I said he is in the bathroom. You call him later."

"Clara, shame on you." I sometime thought that Olivia was really an ordinary girl. She was not so scheming. She kept crying and messing up to attract Dennis' attention. What she can rely on was her beauty.

"Yes, I am shameless, and I have to help him on physical needs later. So Miss Pearson, you

home wrecker can call him crazily to keep you accompany." I was not intended to disgust him, but I was tired of being in a tangle day and night.

Before hearing her scream, I hung up.

Throwing the phone away, I raised eyes to see Dennis by the bathroom door, staring at me.

I said directly, "Olivia's call. It's noisy, so I answered the call. She wants you to go to her."

Lying on the bed, I felt cold and covered myself with the quilt tightly. But it's in summer.

"Well, what did you say?" He asked in a plain tone. He seemed to care little about the call.

"I told her to call you later." In the quilt, I closed eyes and tried to sleep. His laughter rang, then he lied down beside me.

I opened eyes and glanced at him.

He smiled, "Clara, I am your husband, and you should mess up with me when another

woman calls me at night."

I was stunned, and I got up, "You go and leave here."

He was shocked, but rubbed me on my forehead, "You are my wife, and we should live in

one room even when we have a fight."

Knowing that I was not match to him on this, I then lied down.

He pulled me into his arms, raising eyebrows, "You just sleep now."

I was a little annoyed of him, looking at him, "I am tired. You go to the bathroom and do it

yourself." He had strong sexual appetite and he even did it every night.

But I was pregnant

now.

He showed a bigger smile, "It's my pleasure that I am so powerful in your eyes."

I???

Ignoring him, I closed eyes.

His voice softened, "Don't sleep. You don't like the feeling of being watery. You get up and dry me."

I frowned, "You do it yourself."

With Dennis's chin on my shoulder, he said, "Husband and wife can do something together."

Well, if he kept doing that, I cannot sleep today.

I got up from his arms, and picked the towel up. I wiped his hair, half kneeling down on the bed.

There was water on his half-naked body. I sipped lips, and this man just got onto the bed without wiping the water.

"You made the bed wet." I uttered, eyes falling on the wet sheet. "You don't go to bed before wiping the water next time."

He smiled, "OK, next time you dry me in the bathroom."

I sipped lips, ignoring him.

After drying him, I lied down again. But he went to get some little bottles here.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 80

I was sleepy, saying nothing.

At that time, his phone rang crazily. He answered the call, "Olivia, what's up?"

He left the phone on speaker, which never occurred to me. Olivia's voice was low, "Dennis, you come and keep me accompany, Please! I cannot stay alone here."

She had gone to L Community with Luna Knight, but why she kept saying that she was lonely?

"You call Marcus. I later will give Clara a massage. She is pregnant, prone to get dropsy, and she needs massage every day."

He said in a plain tone, and then hung up before Olivia said something more.

Looking at him, I got angry, "When I get dropsy? I am just in the first trimester, and I am not dropsy."

He smiled, taking my leg on his, and then rubbed the oil, "Yes, you are not dropsy, but fat."

I...

I will get angrier if we continued.

So I closed eyes to sleep.

...

I was recently drowsy very much and fell asleep soon although I had slept at day.

Not knowing when Dennis got a sleep, I didn't see him when I woke up.

But he was busy, so I

didn't pay much attention.

After washing up, I grabbed a bite and then went out.

I was a little surprised that Luna and Samuel hit me up at the coffee building in the City

Center.

When I arrived, Samuel was staring at Luna with great affection in his eye, and wore a

wristwatch for her.

It can be seen that they loved each other.

"I seems to be late." Approaching, I spoke with a smile.

Seeing me, Luna pulled me to sit beside her, "What do you want for a drink?"

I smiled, "Whatever!"

"The Blueka here is a good taste, and you can have a try." I nodded,

"Thanks."

After that, Samuel's eyes fell on me, and said, "Miss. Kennedy really looks like young Luna."

Having no idea how to go with it, I went straight to the theme, "What's up to have me here?"

Luna smiled, "Girl, I am intended to have an intimate talk with you first."

While Samuel uttered, "Let me. We both think that you are so nice at the first sight. Although

we have our daughter back, we feel a connection to you. If you don't mind, we are willing to

have you to be our daughter."

I frowned and believed that they never did anything without a reason.

"It's lucky to meet you

two, but please get straight to the point."

With an ugly face, Luna said, "You should know clearly the relationship between Olivia and

Dennis, right?”

So they came here for their daughter?

I smiled and nodded, “Yes, so you are here to persuade me to have a divorce from Dennis?”

They both wore a look of embarrassment. After all, they were well-educated and felt guilty for such requirement. “I understand you. We are not thinking clearly, but you should understand the preference of a mother to her daughter.”

I nodded, feeling no special emotions, “Anyway, Dennis and I are husband and wife. You are really mean to say that. Besides, even if I am willing to divorce from Dennis, I cannot make a decision on behalf of Dennis. Moreover, I am pregnancy in the first trimester, do you both think that what I will do for my child?”

Samuel was a businessman, and he believed that money can play a role in everything. He took a gold card out, “Miss Kennedy, you don’t bother to worry about your child. With this

credit card, you can buy a house in the capital city. Besides, you can ask us for help anytime if you get a problem.”

I laughed. What a great deal of money!

I glanced at the gold card on the table, and it’s funny. “You have been in great grief in the past over 20 years before you found your daughter. I don’t want my child to feel that as you did. I believe that my child prefers his or her parents rather than the money.”

Pausing, I continued, “Besides, the George Group is less powerful than you two now, but it doesn’t mean that it will be forever. And you think Dennis highly and believe that he will definitely have a promising future, so I don’t have to rely on you.”

Luna and Samuel looked at each other, feeling awkward.

Peering at the coffee just served, I shrugged shoulders, “I appreciate that you love our

daughter so much, but just it. Miss Pearson has parents to support her, and I have to fight for my child.”

Luna sighed, “I am sorry for saying that before. Hope you don’t pay it any mind. You know

that parents always do something out of propriety for their children.”

I nodded, “Yeah, I understand you.”

I had made my points, and it’s not necessary to stay farther.

I picked up the bag, and said goodbye in a decent way, “I am now clear why you hit me up

here, but I think I have made my attitude clear. If nothing more, I have to go.”

Just several steps later, Luna blocked me on my way, with an ugly face,

“Miss Kennedy, you

take this card. You are still young and have a lot of chances to get

pregnancy. If you think

my proposal over and agree to be our nominal daughter, we promise

you a future as fine as

Olivia. As long as you give up on Dennis, you will have everything you

want. I know it’s

aggressive, but please consider it.”

It’s really hilarious. I stared at the credit card, narrowing eyes, “President

Knight, I thought

you should be a woman who has conscience in spite of experiencing a

lot, but you are not. I

will never be your daughter, because contradictions of thoughts

defriend us.

Before Luna uttered again, I pushed her away. Some people were really disgusting. They can

disguise themselves to be harmless, and boasted themselves to be the

entrepreneurs. They

shamelessly enjoyed praises and respect of others, however, their dirty

essence cannot be

covered.

Luna fell down. I kept myself distant, seeing Samuel help her up, “Sorry, I don’t mean it.”

