

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 81 - 90

Samuel's face immediately darkened and was a bit irritated, "Well, it seems like that Miss

Kennedy doesn't like me handling this matter in an amiable way. Sure, let's change this

another way, but I do hope that Miss Kennedy won't find our approach too brutal this time."

"Let's wait and see!" Then I just left. I got to thank my grandma for though she was quite

austere these years, she had never taught me to adopt shady means and kept me quite

good-natured.

Leaving the café, I went straight to the company.

To be honest, I was in a shitty mood but not to the point that I couldn't bear.

I met Luis downstairs who was clearly in a hurry, so I just pretended that I didn't see him, but

he just approached and stopped me, "I haven't seen you for days. What have you been up

to?"

"Working, obviously!"

He twitched his mouth, "What are you being so cold for? I'm your admirer, all right? Would it

hurt you to be slightly sweet to me?"

I ignored the question and asked back, "Where is your biological father?" If Luna was Luis'

mother, where was his father then?

Maybe it was because my question was a bit abrupt, his face immediately changed and

stared at me, "Why are you asking me this question?"

"I'm simply curious." Luna was kind of a drama queen and got many men around.

"He's dead." He said indifferently and continued, "I will tell you everything that you want to

know if you have dinner with me tonight."

"I'm not interested." Passing him, I went into the elevator.

"I'll cook myself." He hurriedly said.

The elevator door closed and kept him outside.  
After entering the office, I called Jackie who clearly looked terrible, so I asked, "What happened?"  
She sighed, "Well, the audit thing. President George wants to look over this matter himself.  
I'm under a lot of pressure."  
I grinned, "What for? We'll check the files the same way. As long as you have proofread everything, there won't be any problems."  
Remembering the man that she met yesterday downstairs, I asked, "Was that your boyfriend who picked you up yesterday?"  
She froze and was obviously surprised, "What?"  
"The man driving the black Cadillac. He's quite dashing. Is he your boyfriend?" I was simply chatting around and didn't expect her to be so nervous.  
I giggled and said, "I just bumped into you guys yesterday. What are you being so edgy for?  
I'm married and certainly wouldn't snatch your man."  
She let out a forced smile, "Director Clara, I don't mean this. You know that I'm quite private about my personal life within the company. Plus, many girls in the company mentioned that they wouldn't get married and be pregnant within the five years when they interviewed for the job."  
The George Group was a great company, but grandpa Freddy deliberated that female staff would miss work by having maternity leave or marriage leave after taking the offer, so he made a rule that women can't start a relationship or get pregnant within five years.  
This rule was at its nature a flawed one, so Dennis actually disagreed this idea after taking over the company, but he can't just abolish it since it was grandpa who created it. Therefore,

though it was a rule, it wasn't legally-binding and certainly won't make things difficult for

girls having maternity leave.

But since this was her personal life, I was in no place to question, so I just beamed, "It's

okay. I'm just curious since I saw you yesterday."

Handing her the files that I'd processed, I said, "You can go on with your work then. Spend

more time on the AC audit since Dennis said that he would verify it himself. Moreover, give

me a summary of Jo Turner Credit's audit report."

"Sure!"

After Jackie left the office, I checked the time and it was already noon.

I actually felt odd since Dennis should be here and taking me to lunch at this time.

I was taken aback when the office door was suddenly pushed open. I

paused and saw Mario

rushing into the office and he just dragged me out.

"Doctor Bennett, what happened?" I can't keep the pace since I was quite petite and was

literally running.

Brows knitted, he said solemnly after entering the elevator, "Dennis had a car accident and

is getting the emergency treatment in the hospital now."

Car accident?

I was quite muddle-headed. Wasn't he quite fit last night?

"How is he? How come that he got into a car accident?" He drove the car basically like a pro

racer and there was no way that he can have a crash.

"Let's go over there and see what is going on first!" Getting out of the elevator, Mario directly

raced me to the hospital.

I followed him hurriedly to the emergency room and saw Marcus standing by the door.

"What's going on?" Mario was short-breathed.

Marcus looked fine and instead of answering Mario's question, he gave me an awkward

glance and then looked at the end of the hall.

I followed his sight and froze when I saw disheveled Olivia with bruises on her hands.

"I wasn't there and didn't know what happened." Marcus answered and went to Olivia.

Well, it wouldn't take me much effort to figure out that Dennis got into the car crash with

Olivia in the car.

"Who's the patient's family member?" White-clad doctor run out of the emergency room with medical record.

"What happened? Is Dennis okay?" Hearing the doctor's voice, Olivia hurriedly stood up and asked.

Mario was a doctor and was quite clear-headed, "How is the patient now?"

"His head received a blow and he is currently in a coma. We'll get to know his exact

condition once he wakes up. what's more, there was a glass in the patient's rib and we have

to perform an operation. The glass is a bit deep. We need the patient's family member to

sign this form." The doctor then took out the consent form and scanned around.

Olivia replied hurriedly, "Here. Let me sign it!"

The doctor nodded and asked. "Who are you to this patient?"

Olivia paused and bit her lips.

I stood aside with my arms folded and said, "Does the form have the legal validity if the

patient's lover signs the form?"

The doctor knitted his brows, "The patient is in an urgent condition. I advise you to treat this

seriously. Moreover, the operation consent form is only legal when it's signed by the

patient's parents, wife or kids."

I took over the form and signed my name coldly, "Are there any other forms that I have to

sign?"

The doctor paused and shook his head, "Are you related to this patient?"

"I'm his wife!"

Then I continued, "I will go back to work if there are no more forms for me to sign. I'm quite swamped today."

Sensing that we got quite a complicated relationship here, the doctor examined me and

Olivia, "The admission procedure has to be completed later. Since you are the patient's wife, you got to stay over and look after the patient."

I got agitated, "Will he die?"

All the people present were shocked by my words and looked at me. The doctor frowned, "No. He isn't seriously injured and is just wounded."

"Okay!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 82

Well, since he wasn't seriously injured, there was no need for me to stay.

After signing all the forms and going through all the procedures, I handed all the things to

Marcus. Mario had already entered the operation room.

Marcus was displeased, "Clara, what do you mean?"

"Isn't this clear enough?" I raised my eyebrows, "I've done everything that I'm required to do

here. I don't see the need of me staying here any longer."

"Is this how you are being a wife?" Marcus sneered, "Your husband is still lying on the

hospital bed and as his wife, all you can think about is how to get far away from him?"

I was actually amused and glanced at the Olivia who looked terrible, "I really don't know how

other people's wife would deal with this sort of situation if their husband got into the car

accident with his lover, but to me, I was already kind enough not to stall his operation time.

Honestly, I probably wouldn't sign the form if it weren't for the baby in my belly."

“Clara, you vile bitch!” Olivia jumped in before Marcus even got to answer.

I nodded and looked at her sinister face, “Right, I’m quite cruel, but not snaky enough. I

should have prayed that this car accident could kill you two love birds.”

“Clara, do you have heart?” Marcus couldn’t stand me cursing his loved one.

“No!” It was really a waste of time to argue with them here. I glanced at the operation room

and just left.

It was about three o’clock when I went back to the company. Carrying all the AC audit files

in, Jackie asked, “Director Clara, I’ve revised all the AC audit documents.

President George

isn’t in the office currently, so should you sign them?”

I looked at her and was silent for a while. Scared by my staring, she was flustered and

asked, “Um, I’m afraid that these files might stall the work time, so...”

“Is Steven your boyfriend?” I asked in a cold tone.

She paused and instantly looked pale, “Director Clara, I...”

“Is he working in AC?” I continued and was staring at her sharply.

Holding all the files, her hands started shaking but kept silent.

After gazing at her for a while, I let out a sigh, “Jackie, I really think that I’m quite sweet to

you and I’m always thinking about how to get the best deal for you in the company at all

times.”

I didn’t finish all my words and just added, “The auditing of the George Group is a huge

project for both of the companies. AC would have a lot of troubles if there is something

wrong.”

“Director Clara, I...”

I directly continued, “Go back and send all these auditing files to the president’s office till

you are 100% sure that there aren’t any problems in them. Tell AC that if they want to

maintain a long-term cooperation, they'd better be sincere. But of course, this whole matter would be much simpler if it's between you and the AC. Deal with the problems yourself. You wouldn't want to let this matter escalate to the point that the leaders of the two companies have to sit down and negotiate."

Then I just asked her to leave. I was not a fool, but I'd never learned any auditing before.

Dennis had already discovered the loophole, but instead of blaming me, he went to Marcus who was clearly related to this matter. It was quite normal to frame each other in the business world. Moreover, Marcus always hated me and it wasn't hard for him to rig the process and got rid of me.

Jackie worked for me and handled most of my work. It would only be a matter of time for me to leave the company if she started having other selfish motives. I actually knew her quite well and was aware that it was not easy to bribe her except for the love thing.

It was an accident to meet Steven that day, but it wasn't difficult to figure out the whole thing after connecting all the dots and testing Jackie."

Since I was quite distressed and didn't have much work to do, I just gathered my things and was about to get off work.

Before I can even leave the office door, Luis showed up in a pretty formal suit and looked at me with his hands folded, "Let's get the dinner together!"

I frowned, "I don't want to go."

"The hot pot!" He walked in and grabbed my car key, "My car is too flashy. Let's keep it low-key and take your car."

I rolled my eyes at him, "Where?"

He beamed, "Just follow me."

I didn't want to go at first, but when I thought about Dennis and Olivia, I got agitated and having the dinner didn't seem to be a bad option. I really didn't expect that Luis would take me to such a low-key place. He drove the car into a deep alley which looked quite ancient. The grey wall was covered with phoenix flower which looked exceptionally stunning against the setting sun. After a while, he pulled over the car and looked at me, "The alley ahead is quite narrow and can only fit two people. Let's get out of the car and walk there." Just like he said, the alley was getting narrower and the phoenix flower looked beyond brilliant. "This place is quite secluded. How did you get to know this place?" I had never been to this place having spent all these years here. This alley looked quite aged. Hands in his pocket, he looked quite relaxed, "I learned this by accident a few years ago. This alley was built in the People's Republic period. Newton Town is originally a water county and most of its buildings are white and grey tiled. Such a tranquil and deep valley is rare in the southern China." I nodded and agreed that this alley was more like a northern building. He glanced at me and continued, "This alley was built by a commander in chief as a present to his wife and is 1314 meters long and 520 centimeters wide. A lot of couples like to stroll in this place." "It sounds pretty romantic." Watching the flowers climbing up the walls, I noticed that the Phoenix flower slowly turned to roses which were pruned gorgeously and turned out to be eye-catching. This would be a great spot to unwind. He shrugged, "Of course."



Back in the college, me and Diana promised each other that we would work hard and save a bunch to travel all over the world. I'd like to see this vast world and feel the fabrics of the society.

But after the graduation, we just gradually forgot this dream and wallowed ourselves in surviving and went against our original aspiration.

"Clara!" Luis suddenly called my name. I came to myself and turned to him.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie  
Johnson Chapter 83

He was holding a phone not far from me. "It's really a pity that you didn't become an actress.

You are even more photogenic than the stars."

Knowing that he was taking photos of me, I didn't bother to say anything and surveyed the

roses on both sides, "Are these flowers in full bloom in all seasons?"

He nodded, "Yeah. Roses are blossoming all year round. Newton Town's climate is quite

suitable to grow plants as it's located in the southern part of China."

What a great view!

It was really pleasant to stroll around as the sun was setting.

"Why does it have to be Dennis?" He put the phone back in his pocket and turned to me seriously.

I paused and lightly answered, "It's not like that." It was just that he was my only crush since girlhood and had never considered any other people as the year went by.

He then blocked me and said seriously, "You would leave him sooner or later, right?"

I cracked a smile and pushed him away, "Nobody can foretell the future."

Would it matter even if I left him? I met him too early and he had been imprinted in my life. I

wouldn't be able to forget him in my whole life and really can't bring myself to fall in love with someone else.

Before we knew it, we had reached the end of the alley which was a quite bustling snack street which was selling a variety of items and delicacies.

There were a lot of traditional Chinese clothing enthusiasts walking around which was pleasing to the eye.

It was already dark when we arrived at our destination.

"You wouldn't mind having roadside stands with me, right?" After finding a seat in the hot

pot stand, Luis supported his chin with his hand and asked.

"Will you change the place if I say I do mind?"

He stood up and said, "Let's find another one."

Pulling him back to seat, I handed him the menu, "I really don't fancy spicy food. You can

choose whatever you want other than that."

Seeing that I had already picked several veggies and meat, he sat beside me and smiled, "I

just knew that you are unlike other girls."

I was amused and gazed at him, "How that we are different?"

He ordered the dishes and replied, "Many girls would find the street food cheap and messy."

I glanced at him and said, "From where you can tell that I don't think this cheap and messy?"

He got tongue-tied, "Really?"

"Is it important?" Sipping the water, I let out a smile, "It's really two concepts to bring a girl to

have street food out of testing her or just sharing delicacies before you two have got to

know each other."

"If it's the former, you wouldn't deserve this affection that you have for each other regardless

of the girl's reaction. If it's the latter, you really need to reassure this memory as one really

doesn't have many people to share this beauty with."

He then looked at me, "What about you? Would you still like him if he loses everything one

day? He wouldn't be a president."

"There aren't any ifs." I stopped his words and went to reach the electricity switch as the

waiter had already served the soup.

Then my phone started vibrating.

After turning the electricity on, I picked up the phone and heard quite a cold voice, "Clara!"

It was Dennis who was obviously out of the operation room.

"What?" I answered. Seeing that I was on the phone, Luis got up and went to fetch drinks.

"What are you doing?" Dennis sounded irritated.

"I'm having hot pot!" There was no need to hide anything, so I just told him the truth.

He sneered and continued, "What a great life! Your husband is in the hospital and you still

have the mood to eat hot pot. Clara, how wonderful!"

I curled my lips and answered, "What are you being so fuming for, president George? You're

quite all right then and certainly wouldn't die for now."

He could even argue with me now, so he should be all right.

Luis took the drinks over and said, "You can have the hot pot all you want. These teas would

prevent you from suffering excessive internal heat."

I gave him a thumbs-up.

"Who are you together now?" Dennis interrogated indifferently.

"Luis from the Jo Turner Credit company." Seeing that the soup was boiling up, I said to the

phone impatiently, "Do you have any other things to say, president George? I would hang up

if there is nothing more."

"Clara, I'm your husband! Shouldn't you be taking care of me right now?" Dennis sounded

pissed off.

I was restless, "Well, president George certainly is in great hand of Miss Pearson right now.

It would be quite troublesome for you if we get together and start a fight. Though you are quite strong, I don't think you would be able to break us apart even if you try in your current condition, so I'd better stay away from you and give you the time to recover. Bye!"

After hanging up the phone, I muted the phone and started chatting with Luis.

Two hours later, Luis picked the tab and proposed, "Do you want to tour around?"

I shook my head, "Let's just go home." I was really not interested in shopping.

Luis didn't know what to say and just drove me home as he didn't drink wine.

Pulling over by the mansion, he stopped the car and said, "If you really leave Dennis one day, I would take great care of you and the baby. I wouldn't let you suffer any bit."

I let out a smile, "I really appreciated that, but this day wouldn't come. It's late now. Go home and go to bed early."

He didn't drive his car, so I had no choice but to let him have my car.

Entering the mansion, I notice Olivia standing in the lobby.

She was packing Dennis' clothes in the lobby. Daisy must be busy and wasn't around.

Eyes met, she was indifferent and just went on tidying up the clothes.

I took out my phone and saw several unanswered calls from Dennis.

I directly ignored them and called the police.

The call was picked up a few seconds later, "Hi, this is Newton Town HL Area police station.

What can I do for you?"

"Hi, I'm in the #78 mansion in quarter D of the landscape area. Someone just trespassed my home. Can you send someone over to look into this?"

"Sure, we'll be over in a minute."

Olivia was taken aback, "Clara, what are you doing!"

Arms folded, I leaned against the door and said, "I called the police."

Olivia clenched her fist and was livid with anger by this point, "This is Dennis' house and the majority of items are what I like. Clara, you are just hogging my place. How shameless are you!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 84

I raised my eyebrows and surveyed around, "Miss Pearson got love for quite a lot of things then, but, are those yours just because you love them? Your nine-year compulsory education is quite different from mine."

Then I saw several delicate vases on the shelf which Olivia gave Dennis as presents.

I walked over and pointed at the vases, "You love these, right? Miss Pearson."

Then I pushed the vases down the shelf without the least hesitation.

The pleasant sound of glass crashing ensued.

"Clara! You! I'm gonna kill you!" Eyes reddened, Olivia swooped at me.

I was quite familiarized with Olivia's tricks after two years' of being pestered at by her.

I dodged and she was too furious to stop the steps in time so as to bump into the shelf

directly and shattered a few valuable collections.

I was upset, "Miss Pearson, you have broken my collections. I'll reckon the price and notify you."

Olivia shuddered with anger and looked like she was going to rip me apart, "Clara, this is too far!"

Then the siren sounded and someone knocked on the door a few seconds later.

Three young police officers showed up and asked, "We got a call and learned that someone

is trespassing this home. Who is the owner of this house?"

"Me!" I answered and handed my ID card and property ownership certificate to the officer

and said, "This woman here entered my house and broke my stuff without my permission.

Please help me on this."

"Sure, Miss Kennedy, are you hurt?" The office gave me my credentials back and asked.

I shook my head.

Olivia probably hadn't suffered this kind of humiliation for her whole life and was fuming,

"Clara, this isn't over!"

Then she was taken away by the police.

I was really not in the mood to tidy up the messy lobby, so I just went to my room.

As I was quite sleepy after having the dinner, I hit the sack after the shower.

Then I drowsily heard someone pounding on my door in my sleep, I thought I misheard and went on sleeping.

But the sound of door knocks continued.

I got out of the bed and wondered who could be here in the middle of the night.

Then I checked the surveillance camera and saw Mario standing by the door in black suit.

What was he doing here at two o'clock in the night?

I opened the door and was quite sluggish, "What happened, Doctor Bennett?"

He looked at me and was obviously relieved, "Why didn't you answer your call?"

I paused, "It was on mute and I was asleep. What's wrong?"

He entered the mansion and lay on the couch tiredly, "Dennis wants you to make some soup for him and send it to the hospital."

I froze and was quite speechless, "There are a bunch of restaurants around the hospital.

You can just buy some for him. How come you are here yourself?"

He pinched at his nose eyebrows and answered, "He wants the soup that you make yourself."

"Now?" What's wrong with Dennis? He was clearly torturing me.

Seeing Mario leaning against the couch with dark circles under his eye, I figured that he must be lack of sleep and sighed, "I will make the soup now and send it to the hospital later. Just stay here tonight. There are many spare rooms and you can choose one yourself. Get some sleep."  
How boring was Dennis! Why did he have to torment his friend this way in the midnight?  
Mario was obviously exhausted and closed his eyes after nodding to me. I went into the kitchen and put the soup on gentle heat. Mario breathing evenly on the sofa when I came out and should have drifted off.  
I can't carry him upstairs alone, so I fetched blanket and pillow upstairs and covered him.  
It was about three in the morning when the soup was ready, so I went to the hospital hurriedly and found Dennis' ward.

Clad in blue-striped patient's gown, Dennis was still up with gauzes wrapped around his head. There were several bruises on his body had scabbed. He was in a mess but still looked handsome as ever. Seeing that I was here, his face slightly darkened and then he landed his eyes on the thermal container I was carrying.  
I knew that he must be hungry, so I went over and opened the box. "You just had a surgery. Doctor Bennett said you can't have anything else yet, so I made you some soup."  
"Okay!" He answered.  
Noticing that he was staring at me, I frowned, "What's wrong?"  
"Did Mario wake you up?" The he started having the soup.  
I was quite speechless, but since he was a patient now, I suppressed my impatience, "No."  
If he hadn't acted up, Mario wouldn't have located me to make the soup for him in the middle of the night. At the end of the day, he was behind all this.

Seeing that he was having the soup, I sat on the chair next to him and stared resting my eyes.

“Are you still angry?” He asked coldly.

Eyes closed, I answered drowsily, “What for?”

“I owed Calvin a lot and can’t repay him, so I only got to pay her back double.” He said wryly.

I glanced at him blankly, “So are you going to repay her with your whole life?”

His eyes deepened, “No, this is the last time.”

I sneered and gazed at him with hands propped against my chin, “Old habits die hard.”

Dennis had got used to helping Olivia out.

He looked hesitant and ended up saying nothing.

Glancing at the soup, I said, “It’s getting cold!”

He knitted his eyebrows and then finished all the soup, “Are you worried about me when you know I had the accident?”

Finding his question quite absurd, I got up and put away the container, then I said sleepily,

“It’s really late now. Get some rest.”

To be honest, I was worried and disappointed at the same time.

Seeing that I was about to leave, he said gloomily, “The hospital requires the family member to accompany the patient.”

I meant to let him call Olivia, but then it suddenly occurred that Olivia had been taken away

by the police and won’t be here for the moment.

I nodded, “Sure.”

I can handle one night of being with him.

Sitting back to the chair, I closed my eyes and wanted to take a nap.

Then his phone suddenly rang. I had no interest in eavesdropping him, but he seemed like to put his calls on speaker recently.

“Dennis, I was framed by Clara and is in the police station right now. What should I do?”

Olivia yelled when he just answered the call.



How come that Olivia waited so long to call Dennis for help? Shouldn't she call him right after she was arrested? Sensing that Dennis was staring at me, I shrugged my shoulder, "She rummaged my house without my permission, so I called the police."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 85

He pinched at his eyebrows and said to the phone after pausing for a minute, "It's really late now. Just stay in the police station for one night and learn this lesson. I'll ask Toby to handle this tomorrow."

"Dennis..." Olivia wanted to protest something but the call just ended. After hanging up the phone, Dennis looked at me with resignation, "You don't really need to call the police. You can just call the police."

I dropped my eyes and fiddled with my fingers, "Were you the one who gave her the key or input her fingerprints? If you want her to stay in the mansion in the future, you can just notify me first. I can just sell you my half of the house and move out."

"Clara!" He sounded angry. "We are a couple!"

I nodded, "I know, so I called the police. After all, it's our home and not her home."

He got nothing to talk back and stroked his forehead, "Sure, come here." Then he nudged over and motioned me.

I got what he was talking about and didn't really to contradict. I straight stood up and lay next to him.

He grinned, "You are surly smart."

I ignored him and just fell asleep.

On the next day, I slept in since I went to sleep late last night.

There was the sound of birds chirping when I opened my eyes and for I second, I thought I was in the mansion.

I stretched my arms subconsciously and hit Dennis naturally. I looked up and saw him singing papers.

Being hit on the face by my palms, he looked at me coolly, "Are you up?" I drew back my hand and nodded, "Yeah."

Belatedly, I realized that I was in the hospital and got out of the bed that was not as cozy as the one at home.

My body often got cold at night and would trace the heat automatically, so Dennis had been squeezed to the edge of the side. The big spot that I hogged was pretty obvious when I sprang out of the bed.

Feeling awkward, I lowered my head, "Sorry." I really didn't mean to fight the bed with a patient.

He smiled and put away the files, "Are you hungry?"

Then he moved his body to the center of the bed.

The nurse then came in to give him an IV and stole a glance at me when she was done with putting him on tubes. It looked like that she didn't come in before as I was sleeping.

After the nurse left, I answered, "I'm all right." Then I went into the bathroom to freshen up.

Seeing that he still had several fluid bottles left when I came out, I asked, "Do you have anything that you want to eat?"

He beamed, "It's up to you."

I didn't want to waste my breath with him and just grabbed my purse.

I bumped into Mario with medical record when I came out.

He must be checking on Dennis.

He greeted, "Thank you for last night!"

I paused for a second and remembered that he was referring to him sleeping in the mansion.

I shook my head, "No sweat. After all, you went through all those troubles for Dennis."

He cracked a smile. "Where are you going?"  
"To get the breakfast. Did you have it yet?"  
He shook his head, "I just got to the hospital."  
"Do you have anything particular you want to eat?"  
"I'm not picky."  
I nodded and then went into the elevator.  
Daisy called and wondered how come we were both not at home last night.  
I recapped the situation and declined when she suggested to make some breakfast and send it to the hospital.  
But after strolling around the hospital and failing to find anything to eat, I called Daisy and asked her to fix some.  
Then I sat in front of the hospital and bathed in the sun to wait for her, but instead of seeing Daisy, I saw Marcus with thermal containers.  
He should be delivering breakfast to Dennis.  
Daisy then also brought a bunch over including porridge, soybean milk and steamed buns.  
She was clearly in a hurry and just left after dropping the food off.

Marcus had already prepared meal for Dennis, so I straight went to Mario's office who just came back from checking on the patients.  
He raised his eyebrows when he saw me holding all the dishes, "So many choices."  
I nodded and opened a bottle of porridge myself, "There are steamed buns and soybean milk here. You can see which one you prefer."  
He still got patients to attend to, so after grabbing some food, he just went out.  
I really can't finish all the buns and porridge, so after hesitating for a minute, I fetched them to Dennis' room but stopped when I approached the room.  
Olivia was talking in a tearful voice and sounded miserable.  
"Dennis, Clara is really an evil bitch! She shattered all the collections that I sent you and got me arrested."

“This woman had absolutely no bottom line. Dennis, you can’t bring yourself to live with this kind of woman for your whole life just for a baby.” This spiteful sentence obviously came from Marcus.

It was truly unethical to eavesdrop, so I pushed the door open and went in.

The room then suddenly became silent. Olivia was gloomy and livid with anger when she saw me.

I directly ignored her and skipped the breakfast that hadn’t been touched next to him, “Do you want to eat this?”

He glanced at me and nodded, “Yeah!”

I took out the porridge and buns and said, “Daisy made this in the morning. See which one do you prefer.”

“Porridge!” He let out one word.

I nodded and was about to throw the bags in the garbage can.

But Dennis just stared at me and didn’t do anything.

I meant to ask him what was wrong, but then I ended up saying, “It’s late now. I have to go to the company.”

He asked when I was about to leave the room, “Do you think I can eat it myself?”

I paused and turned around.

He was staring at me with drops in his hand.

Well, Olivia and Marcus were both around. Did I have to feed him myself?

I looked back in bewilderment.

He raised his eyebrows and clearly meant that he wanted me to feed him.

Olivia surly read the room and proposed, “Dennis, you are still getting infusions. What do you want to eat? I can help you!”

Then she took the breakfast that Marcus brought over.

Eyes swollen, she said, “I made this porridge for you when I got out of the police station this

morning and asked Marcus to take it here. Have a taste of this!"  
Dennis knitted his brows, "I'm not hungry!"  
Olivia paused a bit and answered awkwardly, "Just have a try."  
I really can't bring myself to watch anymore and just said, "I got to go."  
But Dennis suddenly spoke out, "You don't need to go to the company  
today. Marcus, send  
Olivia home and took a leave of absence for Clara in the company."  
I was beyond shocked.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie  
Johnson Chapter 86

Granted that Olivia was pretty dumb, she could know at this point that  
she was not  
welcomed here.

Noticing Dennis' darkened face, Marcus looked at Olivia, "Olivia, let's go.  
I'll drive you home!"

"No!" Eyes reddened, Olivia looked at Dennis and shouted, "Why should  
I leave?" Pointing at

me, she yelled, "What is so good about her? A bastard from nowhere! If  
it weren't for

Grandpa George to take her in, she wouldn't..."

"Olivia!" Dennis spoke out furiously, "Go home with Marcus!"

"No!" Olivia shrieked and sounded stubborn, "Dennis, are you mad at  
me for this car

accident? Are you blaming for quarreling with you and making you angry  
while driving?"

She then started sobbing, "Dennis, I know I'm wrong. I'm sorry. Don't be  
mad at me. I

promise that I would never do this ever again. I will listen to you about  
everything. Please  
don't let me go!"

When it came to love, no one can stick to his/her bottom line. Olivia had  
already become

both pathetic and pitiful in this love battle as she had compromised too  
many times.

I was not a saint and hardly a good person. I just didn't want to see one  
being so inferior, so

I ended up saying nothing and just left the room silently.

Then I straight went to the company.

Probably it was because of the talk earlier, Jackie asked for a leave, so I was quite busy.

The project with HY Technology had initiated for a while, but I let Jackie to follow it up and hadn't looked into it myself.

Feeling uncertain, I went to the finance department and looked over HY's situation myself.

Just as expected, the files that I surveyed myself was slightly different than the ones that Jackie gave me.

After musing, I decided to go to the HY's market department and examined it myself.

There was nothing seriously wrong with HY's market, but its intermediary was quite a handful.

As Marcus was the one who was responsible for this project before, people here were quite perfunctory.

I was quite annoyed and as I was leaving HY, I bumped into AC's president, Michael.

He was quite surprised to see me here and seeing that I was in quite a hurry, he smiled,

"What are you hurrying for, director Clara?"

"Diving into the market!" I answered and landed my eyes on the girl next to him.

Michael was in his forties and the girl who looked 25 or 26 at most was definitely not his wife.

I grinned, "Are you going to shopping, President Michael?"

He glanced at the girl and cracked a smile, "Are you coming with me?"

"Nah, I have to be somewhere!" Then I just left after saying goodbye.

"Who is she, president Michael?" The girl asked in a cute voice.

"The wife of president George of the George Group, Clara."

"How blessed! I heard that president George is quite young and promising..."

The voice then faded away. I wasn't listening to their conversation carefully, but it seemed to

me that their relationship wasn't definitely as pure as it may seem to be.

HY had several subsidiaries in the Newton Town, so I grew tired after visiting some of them and just picked a few distribution points that seemed dubious in the paper.

I was shocked when I arrived at the last point in the southern area. Though southern area was in the outskirts, it was quite bustling and was just a bit far from the downtown.

Moreover, I'd reviewed the bidding offer of this place's site selection and renovation. The Group's invested a huge amount of money and this place shouldn't be so shabby.

A normal electronics factory wouldn't have just one shabby building at the very least.

Noticing me, a grandpa guarding the factory approached, "This place has been closed. No entry!"

Closed?

I froze and knitted my eyebrows, "Why is it closed? How long has it been?"

This grandpa didn't know me and was quite bored as he had been alone for a long time,

"About half a year. There was an accident before and took one man's life. It drew a lot of attention from the society. The manager here was afraid that the whole incident might escalate, so he just shut the whole factory down."

"When did this happen?"

"At the end of last year!" The grandpa then looked at me, "Aren't you around here? That Mr.

Thomas also said that this place wasn't generating any profit anyway, so he just hit the pause button."

Mr. Thomas?

Marcus?

He was the one who was overseeing this project before, but he had never reported this

accident the company. But the odd thing was that the company was having profits recently, and though the figure wasn't a lot, how did he manage to feed the money?

After asking several questions more, I didn't go in as it was prohibited and went to the company to look through all the accounting and materials of southern area over this half of year.

I really wondered why didn't Marcus report this matter and choose to hide it.

Moreover, where did the money funding southern area come from? How can it have all these profits if it wasn't even functioning properly? As there were too many problems to figure out, I wasn't able to get to the bottom of that in such a short time and decided to ask Dennis when he went back to the company.

It was already afternoon when I got everything down and didn't really want to go to the hospital as Olivia must be there.

I was really not in the mood of going back to the mansion myself.

So I took out of my phone and was about to call Diana.

I was taken aback when I saw about fifty unanswered calls from Dennis. What happened?

After pondering for a while, I called his back and the call immediately got through.

"Where are you?" he asked coldly and was clearly gloomy.

I organized my desk and replied, "I'm in the company? Do you need something?"

"Clara!" Annoyed by my attitude, he said angrily, "Your husband is in the hospital now. Aren't you supposed to take care of me?"

"Isn't Miss Pearson there?" I grabbed my purse and was about to leave the office.

"She is not my wife!"

I nodded and replied, "Well, she could also look after you as your lover."



This was coming from my heart. I knew he was fuming, but I didn't really care.

He got silent for a while and seemed to be suppressing his anger, "Clara, are you jealous?"

I laughed and agreed, "Yeah, I am."

He then giggled lowly and continued, "Come and have dinner with me. I got your favorite sweet and sour fish here."

"No, I got an appointment tonight." I planned to walk around with Diana.

"With who?"

I was agitated, "Do you have anything else to say? I got to go."

"Half an hour! If you don't show up here, I will pick you up myself!" he sounded serious with a bit of threatening.

"As you please, President George."

My temples then started aching.

After hanging up the phone, I got on the car and called Diana, but she didn't answer.

I waited for a while and still, the phone didn't get through.

But then I got a call from an unknown number.

After hesitating for a bit, I answered, "Hi!"

"Clara, are you okay these days?"

I froze.

It was Leo!

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 88

Then he dragged me to his chest aggressively and pulled out the tube needle quickly and held me down.

I shouted, "Dennis! Let go of me!"

He sounded indignant, "Let go of you? Isn't this what you want? What are you upset for then?"

"Dennis, you can just tell me if you don't want this baby. You don't have to try so hard to force me to get rid of him!" I calmed down knowing that I wouldn't be able to fight with him.

He slightly loosened his grip and let out a long sigh, "Clara, what do you really want from me?"

I didn't say anything but felt heartbroken. Why did we have to torture each other? When can this end?

"You are hurting me! Let go of me!" It was really not easy to explain the whole thing between us in a few sentences.

After all, it took more than one day to get to where we were right now. He answered, "I'm afraid I can't do that right now."

My face instantly got reddened and sounded annoyed, "Dennis, we are in the hospital!"

He nodded, "I know. Do you want to do this?"

"Of course not!" This was too much for me.

He then pecked me on the forehead and then gripped my hand to help him to release.

I was too ashamed to talk to him.

After a while, I asked out of desperation, "Are you done?"

"In a minute." He asked in a low voice.

I was quite speechless.

He finally let go of me in a while and rolled over and started breathing in a suggestive way.

I got out of the bed and left the room after organizing my clothes.

Just so it happened that I bumped into Olivia when I went out of the door with lingering redness on my face.

It seemed like that she had witnessed the scene.

"Clara, how shameless are you."

I nodded, "Right. But there is no need of eavesdropping here." Then I raised my eyebrows,

"You can go in now. He might still have energy to have another round.

After all, he is quite strong, isn't he."

Then I just passed her and left.

My hands felt slimy, so it took me a long time to wash it off in the bathroom.

It was already dark when I went out of the hospital.

Leo was really hard to get rid of.  
Seeing that his car was parking in front of the mansion, I immediately turned around and went to YT Apartment, but my car was soon stopped.  
Leo smiled at me, "You really don't need to avoid me. It's not a long term plan. I said that if we meet again, we will not be brothers and sisters. We should get along with each other in a different relationship."

Sitting in the car, I watched him getting out of his car, approaching me and then leaning against my car window in a relaxed manner.  
Right! I can't just resort to avoid him constantly.  
So I got out of the car and looked at him coldly, "What do you want?"  
He smiled dangerously, "Clara, leave here with me. I missed you a ton all these years."  
I sneered and stared welling up, "Miss me for what? Are you thinking about how to torture me? Do you want me to see you murder someone again? Or do you want me to live in your shadows?"  
He closed his eyes for a while and then said coolly, "You are not happy with Dennis, aren't you?"  
I shook my head, "I'm happy!"  
He sneered, "How long do you think you can keep yourself unhurt by fighting a man with Manuel's daughter?"  
I really didn't want to answer his boring question and just replied, "Are you here to just say all of these?"  
He got straight to the point, "Go back to HL with me. I've bought the old mansion and redecorated it the way you loved it  
I smiled, "So that I would be depressed again?"  
He frowned and grew serious, "Clara, you know that I never meant to hurt you."  
"So I am hurting myself?"

“Clara, being so stubborn won’t do you any good.” He started getting impatient. “Manuel and Luna are not good people. Do you think that they would just spare you after parting on bad terms with them last time? You can be storing yourself, but how about the baby in your belly?”

I paused and looked at him in disbelief, “Did you stalk me?”  
He avoided my look, “No, I was protecting you!”  
I sneered, “Thanks for your protection!”  
Well, I can just walk if he didn’t let me drive my car.  
Then he suddenly pulled my hand, “Don’t be so stubborn. You will ruin yourself!”  
I was already irritated, so I tired to him and said to him clearly, “Instead of letting you ruin me, wouldn’t it be better if I ruin myself? Why can’t you just leave me alone? For the first time in my life, I finally saw a glimmer of hope. Why do you have to destroy this? Leo, would it do you any good to drag me down to the hell with you?”  
I had forgot a lot of things, but with Leo’s appearance, some memories stared resurfacing which was too much to take.  
Twenty five years ago, an elderly lady who was with herself the whole life met a little girl in a alley in HL. The girl was two months old and maybe it was because she was too hungry, she can only express her feeling through crying her heart out.  
The lady was quite simple and kind. Seeing the poor baby, she carried her home and covered the baby with new blanket.  
She meant to send this baby to the police station, but the offices all claimed that there was no orphanage in HL and they certainly can’t keep the bay as it would affect their work.  
Then the lady just brought the baby home and raised her herself.  
She didn’t have a lot of income as she just did farming all her life, so it was even more

difficult to lead a life with a bay.  
The lucky thing was that an investor funded a big factory in HL county.  
HL was a relatively  
small county and wasn't exactly populated, so in order to have enough  
labor force, people of  
all ages can be employed in the factory.

So the lady who was already sixty years old entered the factory too and  
worked there for  
fifteen year.

Fifteen years later, the girl was old enough to help the lady around. But  
the lady was seventy  
five at this point and after fifteen years of toiling day and night, her  
already fragile body had  
become frail.

But in order to have enough money to send the girl into high school, the  
lady brought the  
investor's bastard home so that the investor could give her a huge  
amount of money which  
can also cover the girl's tuition.

That abandoned girl was me and that investor's bastard was Leo.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 89

I didn't know his original name and just remembered that when  
grandma first brought him  
home, she called him Leo.

Leo's appearance shattered the peace in the yard. He was both  
rebellious and violent. He  
would just wreak havoc in the yard at first, but then he started locking in  
the cellar in private  
and pushed me into the pond.

These incidents weren't exactly life-threatening and I would only get  
bruises, so no matter  
how outrageous he was, grandma would always forgive him.

This life lasted till the year I took the university entrance examination.

The factory was under  
investigation for excessive pollution. If the factory's processing area was  
blown up, it would

mean that the factory's sewage system wouldn't be able to function for a long time and the health of the residents living in the area would be impaired, so the investor wanted to bribe Director Lee a hefty amount of money so that he would just leave the city, but Director Lee fought back and hyped the whole thing up. The investor ended up being arrested by the police and was also guilty of embezzling. At that time, the investor's wife was about to be promoted in City P, so to protect herself, she

filed for divorce and submitted a lot of evidence of the investor's illegal deeds and the laundering of money.

The investor was sentenced and was seized of all of his illegal assets. The investor who lost

both of his money and reputation committed suicide in the prison.

After this I learned that Leo's father was this investor and his mother passed and died of lung

cancer one year after he was taken to the yard.

The already dismal Leo became even more cranky after the accident. He rarely spoke in

normal times, so after losing all the money, the kids in the alley started bullying him and

calling his father an evil person.

These kids had never left the county and only followed their parents' words, so Leo was

even more alone and didn't talk to people.

He started turning his attention to the cats and dogs in the alley. He would sometimes kill

them himself or would throw the dismembered animals into those kids' home or even

poisoned them. He would pile the dead bodies in the alley and wait for them to stink to

the point that no one could live in the alley.

After the factory was abandoned, some of the residents in the alley moved away and

Director Lee was rewarded some money for reporting to the police. He meant to take his family members to somewhere else , but on the night that he was about to move away, his whole family was sent to the hospital for food poisoning and the once discarded factory processing machine was demolished. Nobody really cared the already abandoned factory, but Director Lee's whole family died after being treated in the hospital for three days and the only daughter who survived was diagnosed of dementia. The death of Director Lee's whole family didn't draw much attention in this small county, but I knew that they didn't die because of food poisoning. He was killed by getting the needles pricked into his head by Leo. So did his wife. Diana survived because Leo noticed me for I was there to visit Diana after the examination and witnessed the whole scene. Diana didn't die, but for a lone time, she would get crazy every time she saw Leo.

I wasn't much better. Seeing two people dying right in front of me at the age of about twenty years old, i didn't recover form the incident after a couple of weeks of suffering from high fever. Me and Diana had never right up this matter again. As naive teenagers, it had never occurred to us to call the police. And from that day forward, me and Diana had been living under Leo's tyranny. Then grandpa suffered got lung cancer and I sold the yard to pool the money and brought grandma to the Newton Town to get medical treatment while taking the school. Diana didn't go to the university and can only earn a living in Newton Town since she had

neither family members nor friends back at home.  
Leo disappeared after the people from City P took him home as the lost grandson.  
Then I stopped hearing from him.  
Me and Diana worked hard while finishing the school and taking care of grandma who can't hold much longer after three years of chemo therapy. The money from selling the old mansion was also running out. Then I felt like that I couldn't support us while taking the school at the same time, so I had the idea of dropping out of school. Grandma was mad at me for a long time and then she went to meet grandpa George. she said that she had been friends with grandpa George for a long time and she would feel much secure leaving me to him after she passed away. Then in less than a year's time, grandma refused to have chemo therapies for it was too painful for her and soon departed. Then grandpa George asked me to get married with Dennis right after the graduation. These were all the memories that I remembered for the last twenty years of my life. Leo was the constant darkness in this memory which was both frightening and hateful. I loathed Leo and didn't ever want to be with him, but he suddenly hugged me from the back when I passed him.

"Clara, nothing would get me to leave this time now that I've come back!"  
After struggling violently, I wasn't able to get rid of him and frowned, "I didn't want to see you right from you first showed up. Leo, you know this from the bottom of your heart."  
"It's okay. We can take things slow." Then he turned me around and looked at me, "I can give you whatever you want."



“Can you also give me back the lives of Director Lee’s whole family?” I yelled, “I would have probably long forgot this whole memory if you hadn’t appeared. But now I have remembered everything, Leo. I can’t promise that I would always keep my mouth shut.”

He sneered, “Do you think you can get me arrested if you call the police now? Those bodies had already been cremated. What do you think the police can find? Plus, do you really think that Diana can get to live? She may be able to dodge that bullet before, but it doesn’t mean that I would spare her this time.”

“You have already killed her parents!” I got frantic, “Leo, you know that it wasn’t their fault!

Wouldn’t you feel guilty all these years?”

“Guilty?” He sneered, “They had that coming.”

Then he approached me and raised the corner of his mouth, “Why should I let them live happily after that my family was ruined?”

I drooped my head and clenched my fist. I forgot that Leo was a paranoia and wouldn’t ever

listen to other people’s words. He was a psychopath.

Suppressing my inner anger, I tried to push him away, but failed to do so.

Then i suddenly heard a sound of car screeching and before I even got time to turn around, I

was pulled away from Leo’s grip and landed into a big chest.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 90

I subconsciously frowned when I saw Dennis. What was he doing here? Wasn’t he supposed to be in the hospital?

Leo was punched in the mouth and there was blood coming off his lips.

He steadied himself

and wiped the blood away like a devil and sneered.

“Do you want to have another fight?” Dennis let go of me and was indifferent.

They were about the same size and no one would have good results if they really got into a fight.

“When did you two meet?” Mario approached me and gazed at Leo. He always remained a poker face and nobody could really detect what he was thinking about. I scanned at the two people glaring at each other and said, “It was a long time ago.” Then I continued after pausing for a bit, “Is there any way that can prevent them from fighting with each other?”

Dennis just got a car accident and was heavily bruised and certainly wasn't fit for fighting.

Last time he even got injuries when he was all right, but this time...

Mario curled his lips, “Who are you worried for?”

Ignoring his gossip, I replied, “It is immoral to cause a scene here.”

“There aren't many people around!” Mario spoke out and was actually enjoying this moment.

I got quite speechless.

Looking at Dennis, I said, “Dennis, drive me home. Don't fight!”

Dennis looked back and frowned.

I stepped towards him and held his hands and said in a cute voice, “It's getting late, let's go home!”

“Are you worried about me?” He beamed.

I straight ignored him, “Are you coming home with me?”

Glancing at Leo who was staring at me, Dennis answered, “Yeah! Let's go home!”

He then got me on the car and said to Mario, “Send her car to the repair shop.”

Leo was probably in no mood to fight with Dennis, so he watched me and Dennis driving away.

While on the way to the home, I slowly got absent-minded watching the city lights changes in swift succession.

Then I suddenly felt warmth in my belly and discovered it was Dennis when I looked down.

“You are about four months into pregnancy!” He spoke out, “Do you want to stroll around?”

I looked at him and paused. Shouldn't he be asking me about Leo? Why was he bringing up other matters?

“I'm really busy HY Technology.” I answered and pushed his hand away which was covering my belly, then I continued, “George group's auditing is about to be finished. I have to get the files ready.”

Then I paused and asked, “Dennis, why would you let me take charge of the auditing of

George group and HY Technology?”

I always felt that there was something that I hadn't figured out yet and things were exactly smooth since I took over these two cases.

Moreover, the auditing of the George group wasn't final yet and I felt there were big

problems in HY Technology's auditing too.

While driving the car, he smiled at me, “Can you take a guess?”

I shook my head, “I don't know. I really can't get my head straight on these two cases. Do you know something?”

He looked ahead and replied, “These things should be left to talk about in the company. We

should chat about some couple things like you, me and the baby!”

I knew that he was just trying to change the subject, so I just fiddled with my fingers and didn't say anything.

I really can't get him to tell me the truth now that he didn't want to talk about it. What's more,

since he didn't bring up Leo himself, I wouldn't trouble myself to tell him.

There were too

many things that I can't deal with and was really exhausted.

Pulling over in front of the mansion, Daisy immediately greeted us and was excited to see us

both home, “It's freezing outside. Remember to get home early from now on. You are getting

pregnancy belly now and it would be safer at home.”

I nodded and appreciated Daisy’s words. Then I suddenly remembered the box that grandpa left me and asked, “Daisy, did you see the ebony box that grandpa left these days?”

Dennis was changing his shoes and got stiffened a bit when he heard the question, “Why are suddenly asking about that box?”

I nodded, “It just came to my mind.” I remembered a lot of things when I saw Leo today and decided that I can’t live my life in bewilderment any more. Leo won’t spare me and would just pester at me. If I can’t avoid him, all I can do was to be prepared.

Daisy thought for a while and shook her head, “I didn’t see that box since I gave you last time. Old Mr. George told you to take good care of it and there were some important items that him and your grandma had left for you.”

I forgot this matter for I was swamped before and now that I really didn’t know where had I put that box.

“Okay, I will try to find it some other day.” After all, those were blessings that grandpa George and grandma had gifted me.

Dennis changed his shoes, entered the living room, sipped the water and just gazed at me.

He was always temperamental and I was certainly not in the mood to entertain him, so I just

went to my old bedroom and wanted to find the box.

The once spacious room looked empty now that my belongings had been moved away.

After rummaging through the closet, I didn’t see the box.

Dennis stared at me with his arms folded together.

I glanced at him and asked. “You can have shower first. I want to search around.”

He kept silent and said in a while, “Do you know what’s in the box?”

I shook my head, "I don't know. Daisy just said to me that if I really didn't want to get a divorce with you, I can just show you the box. I really don't know what's in it. Grandpa probably threatened you with the George group!"

He sneered, "How shallow!"

I didn't rebuke and was getting edgy as I really can't locate the box, "Grandpa gave you that. Did you see that box?"

He stared at me, "Are you short of money?"

Finding the question quite absurd, I answered, "No!"

"Why do you want to find that box then? The box is just filled with the asset that grandpa left you. He was afraid that you might starve to death once you leave me!"

I frowned and was irritated, "Did you open it?"

He nodded.

"Dennis, it's my stuff! Who gave you the right to open it without my permission?"

This was the first time that he would do things without telling me first. He also took me to meet Luna and gave her my hair for DNA test without me knowing it.