

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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He looked at me with a deep gaze, unable to detect a hint of emotions,

“I have no intention

of divorcing you. To be precise, you don’t need that box.”

“So what?” I went close to him, “Dennis, did you think that by marrying you, you can call the

shots for everything? In your opinion, am I not worth of your respect at all?”

“My apologies!” He spoke, stood in front of me and looked at me, and sighed slightly, “It’s

my fault that I didn’t inform you about this. It won’t happen again.”

“Huh!” I wanted to laugh, “Dennis, I think you are hilarious. It’s such an understatement from

you. In your opinion, does that useless box exist like me? If I was Olivia, would you do the

same? Will you not tell her in advance, take her things on your own accord, and be so

disrespectful towards her?”

“Clara, this is between us!” He frowned with evident displeasure, “Why do we have to involve

others in our marital affairs?”

I was amused, “We are married?”

He frowned silently.

Looking up at his resolute and handsome face, I lowered my eyes and smiled, “Dennis, in

your opinion, we are not a married couple but a pair that came together for our parents. You

don’t have me in your heart as it has been occupied by someone else.

Therefore, you won’t

respect me. You would move my things at your will and decide on my stay as you please.”

Too many things had been brushed under the carpet. It wasn’t due to the box but my heart. I

knew that I could no longer turn a blind eye and watch him, and Olivia interact with each

other like before.

He probably didn't want to talk to me. He looked at me and was very depressed, "Clara, you are my wife. I respect you very much. I apologized for the box. I didn't decide your stay as I pleased. It's getting late. Let's go back to our room!" "Dennis, let's have a divorce!" I didn't know how I said it, but it was very calm.

It was something that I had been holding back for a long and was just waiting for the right opportunity to say it.

He was stunned on the spot and his pair of black eyes fell on me. I wasn't able to see much emotion, but I could guess that it was definitely not good.

"Have you considered it properly?"

I nodded, "Yes, I have!"

"What do you want?" He looked at me with an indifferent expression. I even thought that he was just going with my flow.

I thought for a while and said, "I don't want anything. I just hope for the child to have nothing to do with you in the future."

Since we were to break, it should be done cleanly!

He looked at me, his black eyes contracted tightly, "How do you intend to feed a child when you've got nothing? Rely on Luis? Or is it Leo?"

I raised my eyes and looked at him in disbelief, "Dennis, do you think I'm the same kind of person as you? Don't use your cogitation to judge me!"

"What kind of person am I?" He approached me and his voice was very low, "I have

explained countless times about Olivia. I didn't ask about you and Leo.

Are you not going to talk about it if I didn't ask?"

I frowned and didn't understand what he meant.

"What do you mean?"

He raised his eyebrows, "At Luna's birthday party, you rejected me yet held onto Leo's arms and entered L Community in a blink of an eye. Explain that."

I was dumbfounded, opened my mouth, and didn't know how to defend myself for a while.

He controlled his emotions very well. He took a glance at me and continued, "I've never asked about your affairs as I hoped that you could take the initiative to tell me about it and not make me ask. Clara, not all love needs to be proclaimed with a loudhailer. Loving you is the best reinforcement."

"Leo and I..." I didn't know where to start, my heart was feeling suffocated.

I didn't want to explain, I didn't even want to talk.

I said while looking at him, "Olivia already has Luna and Samuel. Can't you let go of her? Leo

and I are just friends, there's nothing between us!"

I spoke with a guilty conscience. My face couldn't cover my embarrassment after I spoke.

The surrounding temperature was a bit low. I knew that Dennis was furious at this time, yet

he also felt guilty, "I am different from Olivia. As long as she cried, you, Luna, Samuel,

Marcus, and so many other people would love and protect her. I don't have those. I only have

myself. To me, Leo existence is a nightmare. He and I can only be friends."

His livid face eased a bit, and beckoned to me, "Come over."

I took advantage of the situation and sat on the bed, lowered my eyes, and said aggrieved, "I

can't walk!"

He raised his eyebrows and walked towards me. He bent his legs and squatted beside my

lap, "Too guilty to walk?"

I was silent, and he laughed helplessly, "I was wrong about the box.

Grandpa gave you the

box as he wanted to use it to trap our marriage. Clara, you and I both know that our marriage

isn't bound by it, so I threw the box away. I will take good care of you and our child. We are a

couple, let's live well together. Alright?"

I have no sense of security in our marriage. I can't be sure whether Dennis's words are true or not. I can't be sure if he has let go of his affair with Olivia. I'm pretty sure of one thing. That is, I still want to spend my life with him. It's been a blessing to be able to marry the person I have in my heart. It was a gift to be able to be with each other. Therefore, I didn't want to leave Dennis, unless necessary. This marriage is not just for me but also for my child. If it's possible, I want to spend my life with him. I nodded as I looked at him, "Yes!" He smiled lightly, a little helplessly, "Don't talk about divorce ever again in the future?" I helplessly nodded. Upon seeing this, he lifted me, went directly to the garden room on the highest floor, placed me on the bed and put his hand on my stomach, and said, "I will bring you for the obstetric check-up tomorrow. Rest early tonight." I would have forgotten if he didn't mention it, I nodded. It was getting late. He went into the bathroom to take a bath. I was a little distracted while lying on the bed. My insecurity was not good for me. I still couldn't trust him wholeheartedly and only trusted myself. I didn't like this! "What are you thinking of?" He came out of the bathroom, wiped his hair with a bath towel, and stood by the bed, and looked at me. I got out of my daze, sat up straight, and put my hand around his waist that was a little wet. He wasn't wearing pajamas, and I hugged his muscular lower abdomen in silence.

When he saw my actions, he threw the towel aside, hugged me in his arms and made me

lean on his shoulder, and whispered, "Don't overthink, it'll be tiring for you."

I nodded, with a little sad voice, "Dennis, can you stop contacting Olivia in the future?"

After a pause, I continued, "She has parents who dote on her and can do without you. I can't,

I only have you."

Yes, I was using Olivia's method to deal with him. If you'd never try, you'd never know.

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I was hugged a little tightly by him. Leaning in his arms, I couldn't help but want to laugh. It

turned out that men really like weak women.

I was taken aback by his strength. He held up my cheek with his hand and I met with his

dark eyes.

He said indifferently, "Clara, this is not you. Be yourself!"

I...

I couldn't help but curl my lips and glared at him, "How's it that Olivia can say such stuff, but

I can't?"

It's really weird. We're both pretending to be pitiful, why can't I?

He laughed, "You have me. You don't have to pretend to be pitiful.

Besides, you aren't pitiful."

I suddenly felt that my acting was not believable around Dennis, so I simply got up from his

arms and went directly into the bathroom.

For sure, some scripts are only suitable for certain people.

After I came out of the bathroom, Dennis already laid on the bed. I wiped my hair, sat in front

of the vanity mirror, and was prepared to blow my hair.

He got up and said, "Come here!"

I thought that he asked me to go over to sleep so I frowned, "My hair is not dry!"

He acknowledged it and still said, "Come here!"

I walked over, looked at him, and asked, "What's the matter?"

He got me on the bed, took a towel and wiped my hair, and said in a gentle voice, "It's not good to always use a hairdryer, it would harm your hair." I pursed my lips, "It would waste too much time to dry my hair with a towel." Feeling a little dizzy and uncomfortable, I made a compromise, "Dennis, I'm sleepy... Use the hairdryer!" He didn't say a word, held me in his arms, and said, "Let me help you. You can close your eyes and try to fall asleep now!" I was so tired that I fell asleep before he could dry my hair. My pregnancy often made me drowsy and restless. Dennis seemed to be in a good mood. He got into the car and looked at me and asked, "What do you want to eat later?" I shook my head and restlessly leaned back in the chair, "Anything's fine!" I didn't do anything, but I felt extremely tired. He helped me fasten my seat belt after he saw my tired state and said, "Let's go home and eat. After eating, go and have a good rest." I nodded, closed my eyes, and continued to lean back for a while.

In the next few days, I still didn't have much energy. My belly as four-month pregnant women wasn't very large, so I was still able to go to the company. The George Group's audit had come to an end, so I was also a little more relaxed. Due to the AC incident, Jackie took the initiative to look for me to resign. I didn't approve it but told her to go home and rest for a while. Over the weekend, I made an appointment with Marcus. I wanted to learn from him about the factory in the southern district. Considering that he was Dennis's good friend, if I were to report about it directly to the company, it would not be appropriate in terms of the ways of the world. Therefore, I was going to speak to him privately.

In the coffee shop.

Music was playing softly in the background. After ordering a glass of juice, Marcus looked at me sternly and was a little impatient, "What are you looking for me for?"

"Do you hate me because of Olivia, or was it due to something else?" I asked intending to create some small talk.

He was taken aback, then smiled after a pause, "Are you looking for me to talk about this?"

I shook my head, "No!"

"Just casually asking." My mind wasn't in the best state and said, "We have to be

forward-looking. Dennis and I are married, and it is a foregone conclusion. You like Olivia.

Why not express your affection and be together with her?"

"Have you said enough?" He frowned and was very unhappy, "Clara, in what position are you

putting yourself in? Do you think that you are an invincible heroine?

That others would be

able to go all the way to the finale just due to a few words from you?"

I lowered my eyes and stopped talking.

I am not a good persuader, so I simply stopped the topic, looked at him, and said, "Fine!

Then let's talk about the factory in the Southern District that you stopped without permission!"

He was stunned, his gaze fell on me, and he said for a long time, "It's unexpectedly that you managed to find out."

"I want to know the reason!"

This was a work matter, so I don't need to show too many formalities and pretense.

"Why did you come to ask me instead of immediately telling Dennis about it?"

I lowered my eyes, "HY Technology Co., Ltd. was previously managed by you, the factory

production in the Southern District had stopped for half a year. Although I don't know where you used the funds to fill this portion of vacancy in the past six months, you shouldn't have any bad intentions with it. It's probably just because you couldn't handle it. In addition, you and Dennis are good friends, and I don't want you all to have unnecessary disputes in any way."

"Huh!" He sneered, "Clara, you are so simple-minded."

He played with the two walnuts in his hand, raised his eyebrows, and said cynically, "You can

tell Dennis directly about HY Technology Co., Ltd. He knows this well."

"But!" After a pause, he smiled, "Although I hate some parts of you, I still admire you a lot at work. You are a very good working partner, but you are someone I dislike."

I always knew that he was mean, but I didn't care.

Since matters had already reached this point, there was nothing to talk about anymore, so I just excused myself.

After leaving the coffee shop, Diana called, and something was off about her.

She asked me to go to the hospital.

When the car arrived at the hospital, I stopped in the parking lot and saw her sitting alone under the hospital building in a daze, her expression looked a little helpless.

She still had the medical record in her hand. When I saw how bad the scene was, I walked

up to her and took the medical record directly from her hand.

When I saw that it was a blood drawing record and an ultrasound record, I looked at the time

shown above, and I was a little confused, "Eight weeks? Whose child?"

Although I know that she occasionally does have one-night stands...

But she had always protected herself very well, how could this?

She lowered her head, placed her hands on her head, tugged at her hair, and said, "When you

previously went to City A on a business trip.”

I thought about it for a while, then looked at her and asked, “You were drunk on which

night?” I didn’t have time to pick her up one night, so I asked Mario to pick her up.

However, Mario had always kept his chastity and would have sex with girls easily.

“Was it Mario?”

She kept silent and had no plans to say anything.

After a long time, she looked up at me and said, “I plan to sell YT Apartment and live in Hensley Town.”

I nodded, “Well, I still have some deposits here. Regardless of your decision, I will respect it.”

It seemed like she wanted to keep the child. I knew her too well. We are all lonely souls, so

we cherish the angels that God had given to us.

Her expression improved slightly when she heard me, she pulled me to sit next to her,

leaned on my shoulders, and said, “Clara, we won’t be alone in the future.”

Yes, we would have our own angels in the future hence we won’t be alone.

After sitting with her for a while, I drove her back and then went directly to the company.

I had nothing to do but Mario would be in the office most of the time on weekends. I stood

outside and knocked for a long time. He was a little tired when he came to open the door.

He was slightly taken aback when he saw me and said, “What’s the matter?”

“I came to find you!” I put the fast food I brought on the road on his table, and said, “I know you haven’t eaten so I brought some along the way for you.”

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He frowned and looked at me, a little inexplicably, and said after a pause, “There’s no reason

for you to come with no intention, what's up?"

I was speechless so I smiled embarrassedly and said, "Do you recall the last time I was on a business trip in A City?"

He nodded, opened the lunch box, and ate it. He had been in the office all day hence he looked a little tired.

I continued, "That night when I asked you to pick Diana up, did you leave after you brought her back to the hotel?"

I am not a person who could handle social exchanges. For example, like now. I obviously wanted to subtly inquire yet it was no different from asking him directly. He stopped his hand movement, a pair of black eyes fell on me, and he closed it slightly,

"You are not suitable for beating around the bush, be upfront!"

I raised my forehead and felt a little stupid.

"Did you and Diana have sex that night?" After I asked, I couldn't wait to hammer myself to death. Why did I have to ask?

He looked at me and raised his eyebrows, "What?"

In all honesty, it was inappropriate and embarrassing talking about such a topic with a man.

However, since the topic has already been started, how can I stop.

"Have you two had sex?" I spoke, fighting back the burning embarrassment on my face, and waited for him to respond.

He closed the lunch box, leaned back, and looked at me indifferently,

"Just tell me the purpose of you asking..."

I was speechless and wanted to curse at him.

However, regarding Diana's pregnancy, it was unclear if it would be good or bad. I paused

and continued, "She seems to be feeling unwell."

"Spit!" He didn't swallow his mouthful of water, so he spat it out.

I grabbed some tissues, he cleaned himself up and looked at me, and ask,

"Are you serious?"

“Yes!” I was actually feeling little guilty but after I said everything, I could only bite the bullet and look at him and ask, “So, did you two have sex?” Mario raised his forehead and looked at me, “You would need to take good care of your child once it reaches four months. Your current behavior would affect the development of your child.”
Me...?
Trying to change the subject?
He got up after he spoke and went back to sit back at his desk to continue his work. He didn’t mention that night’s incident.
I couldn’t help but guess the likelihood of it happening, that it had happened.

Although I wanted to continue enquiring, his office door was pushed open. Dennis walked in with his slender and tall figure.
Mario glanced at him sideways and said, “Take your wife back. Discuss with her the relationship between the opposite sex. She seems to be very curious!”
I??
Dennis walked towards me, his eyes sank, and he glanced at Mario, “What did she ask you?”
Mario shrugged, a little helplessly, “She asked if anything happened with Diana and me?”
I saw Dennis staring at me, I wiped a dry smile and said embarrassedly, “I’m just curious, would you like to ask for me?”
“Did it happen?” Dennis looked at Mario and asked.
“!” Mario almost jumped up from his seat, looked at us, and said, “Birds of the feather flock together. Hurry up and leave!”
Since nothing came out from him, I didn’t continue my stay.
Dennis seemed to have come to look for me, he pulled me up and walked out of the office. I followed him and was a little embarrassed.

When he got into the car, he still didn't say a word, as if he was a little angry, but he wasn't.

I couldn't decipher so I asked, "Have you eaten yet?" It's just nice in time for dinner.

He kept his silence. It was just a long silence.

Fifteen minutes later, he parked his car near a restaurant, then got out of the car, and I

followed him, trotting all the way.

After we got our seats, he gazed upon me, "What do you want to eat?" I looked at him and

thought he would explode his anger in a while. I thought about it but couldn't think of why he

was angry however my sixth sense told me that he wasn't in a good mood.

It didn't take long for the dishes to be served. I was not hungry. After taking a few bites, I

stopped and watched him eat.

Dennis ate very quickly, but when I stared at him, his speed gradually slowed down. He

raised his head, raised the corners of his lips, and became a bit more ruffian, "Don't want to

eat, want to have me instead?"

"No!"

"Then why are you watching me?"

I sat up straight, shook my head, and said, "I'm not hungry."

He put down his chopsticks, cast a shallow gaze on me, raised his eyebrows, "Have

something to say?"

"Yes!" I nodded and took the initiative to explain, "There's a lot of problems in HY Technology

Co., Ltd. The factory in the southern district has been closed for half a year but the

company's current accounts had continued."

"Ok!" He said, "Any others?"

Here it goes!

"Does Dr. Bennett's parents care about the girl's family background?"

Mario's parents were

respectable people in the capital and while he was also highly skilled in medicine. I am a little worried if the child was really Mario's. How would they deal with this! He raised his eyebrows, "You seem to be very interested in Mario's affairs?" I nodded subconsciously, noticed that his expression was not right, and smiled, "No, I just suddenly thought of it, so it's just a superfluous question." He lowered his eyes and didn't continue.

He stopped his meal when he saw that I had no appetite. He got me out of the restaurant, and we went directly to the mall. Dennis was always an action taker when we bought things. Although I followed him, I was simply a decoration. However, when I saw that he bought baby-related products, I commented much. After all, these were things that the baby would need. After shopping around, it got late, and I was a little tired. It didn't take long for me to get into the car and fall asleep. I noticed the villa in a daze, and before I opened my eyes, I was carried up by him. In his arms, I opened my eyes. "We're home!" he said. I let out a sigh, and he carried me back to the bedroom, placed me on the bed, and he went directly into the bathroom. I was a light sleeper. I didn't continue to sleep when I woke up. I lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze. When Dennis came out after taking a shower, he wiped away the water from his body, opened the quilt, and lay down beside me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and held me in his arms. With our eyes facing each other, I was a little absentminded.

Dennis frowned, raised his hand to smooth the frayed hair on my forehead aside, his voice was a little low, "Are you going to take a shower?" "I don't want to move!" I moved around and was half lying on the bed. My lower abdomen felt a little uncomfortable. But within a few minutes, it became worst. Hence, I sat up.

"What's the matter?" He got up with me, raised his hand, and pressed it on my lower abdomen, "Does it hurt?" "Yes!" I don't know what's going on. I've been in pain recently, and I can't seem to know the cause even after I've went for checks. They said that everything is normal.

It got better after a while, but I still couldn't sleep. I reached out for my phone to look at the time. It was only eleven in the night.

I got out of bed and said, "Go to bed first, I will sit in the living room for a while."

I didn't want to lay in bed while tossing and turning as it would disturb his rest.

He wrapped his waist around mine, "Don't go, lie down, you'll fall asleep in a while."

"Ok!"

As a result, the room became quiet. The light was turned warm by him, and there was a slow sound of breathing. I closed my eyes and tried to fall asleep.

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"Does it hurt all the time?" Since it was quiet, his voice was exceptionally clear.

I nodded and curled my body up.

"We will go to the hospital tomorrow to have a look!" While talking, he hugged me and pulled me in his arms.

I shook my head, "I've just been there!"

I felt bad for going to the hospital so often.

After a long silence, I thought he was asleep, but he spoke, "It's been four months, right?"

"Yes!"

"Six months to go!"

I was a little sleepy and didn't respond to him. It didn't take long for me to close my eyes and fall asleep.

Fortunately, my sleep lasted till dawn, which was good.

I moved my body slightly and couldn't help leaning on Dennis's body. His voice was a little

hoarse, "Awake? Did you sleep well?"

I nodded, "Yes!"

I turned and met his handsome face, I was a little blur and instinctively went into his arms,

"Not heading to the company today?"

He should be very busy during this period.

"I'll stay home with you!" He spoke and got me into his arms, and said with a light smile, "I

am going to hand over my responsibilities in the company to Marcus tomorrow and ask for a maternity leave!"

I laughed, "So, do you intend to be the one to give birth?"

With his big palm stroking my lower abdomen, I could clearly feel that our child was indeed growing bigger every day.

"That doesn't seem to be possible!" He kissed me on the forehead and asked, "Are you hungry?"

"I'm not!" Since I just got up, I couldn't eat either.

I couldn't fall back asleep once I wake up. I was just coveting the warmth in the quilt. I don't

know why. It was almost July, and I always felt cold.

I moved around, leaned on Dennis, and touched his muscles.

He took a slight breath and looked down at me, "Aren't your hands sore?"

I stiffened my body and shook my head, moved back slightly but was held back by him, “I still have to endure for six months!”

Uh oh!

He held my hand, and I could guess his intention.

I bit his lip slightly and said, “It won’t be good for prenatal education!” “Who said that?” He smiled lowly and brought my hand to a lower position.

“Dr. Bennet!” It was true that there would be some impact after four months.

The air was getting a little sensual and he made me help him for a while, his breathing got

intensified, “He’s talking nonsense!”

An hour had passed by the time we were done. I couldn’t stay in bed anymore. After getting up and freshening up, Dennis found his clothes and was prepared to take a bath.

I got out of the bathroom and headed downstairs.

Nanny Daisy was recently very busy. I heard that she has a young grandson and was busy taking care of her daughter-in-law for her confinement, hence she didn’t have much time to come over.

Dennis wanted to look for another, but I disagreed. Firstly, it would be someone that I am not familiar with. I don’t like the process of familiarizing myself with strangers. Next, it would only be for one month. I’m only four months pregnant. It’s not considered too late in the pregnancy hence I didn’t want to trouble.

Nanny Daisy prepared a lot of dishes and food in the kitchen. I am usually rather easy with my meals. I don’t go into the kitchen much. Even if I cook by myself, I just make myself some noodles.

On this point, Diana and I are also about the same. My grandmother used to say that girls

have delicate hands. Don't stay too long in the kitchen. You should read more books and write.

Since then, I hardly went into the kitchen. Now that I think about it, my grandmother used to

love me and couldn't bear to be in the kitchen, so she said that.

Since he won't be going into the office, so I decided to just stay at home and whip up a meal.

After preparing some dishes, I poured some oil into the pan.

Dennis took a shower and came down from upstairs. He had seemed to blow his hair. I was

taken aback, "Do you have something on today?"

He nodded, went into the kitchen and saw the ingredients prepared, and said, "I'm going out

in a while. Can you stay at home?"

I hummed and poured the vegetables into the pan. I didn't control my strength well. The oil

splashed on my hands, and I instinctively retracted my hands.

Due to the pain, I couldn't help but hiss.

Dennis quickly took the spatula in my hand and brought me aside, "Rinse your hands with

cold water, I'll fry it."

I rinsed my hand and stood aside to watch him cook. His movements were smooth.

He was not like a regular wealthy family son.

"Who are you going to meet later?" I had nothing to do so I took an orange and asked while watching him cook.

He put the fried dishes into the pot, looked at me and said, "Olivia has decided to head back

to City P with Samuel, so I have made an appointment with a few of our friends to have a meal together."

I was taken aback for a moment. When I saw that his changed sleeves were splattered with

oil stains, I took off my apron and tied it on him. My voice was soft and said, "Ok, don't drink.

Come back early at night."

Everyone has their path to walk, I can't force Dennis to completely sever all contact with

Olivia. After all, human emotions are the most difficult to tell.

He nodded and put a kiss on my forehead, "Don't think too much, Mario and Marcus are

there, as well as Luna and Samuel. It's not convenient for you to go about while carrying the child."

I nodded, took out the dishes he cooked and placed them on the table.

Not long after, he finished cooking the remaining dishes. He untied his apron, took my hand,

and looked at it, "Does it still hurt?"

As he said it, he had already got up and walked towards the cabinet.

When I saw that he was holding a medicine box, I said, "It's fine, it doesn't hurt anymore!"

He ignored my words and took the medicine box and sat next to me. He found the ointment

and rubbed it on me.

We had a quiet meal, and he said some words and then headed out.

I stayed in a humongous villa, and I couldn't stay still, so I went directly to the study room,

found a book called 'Brief History of Time' and read it.

When Diana called, I was feeling a little drowsy, and she roared on the phone, "What are you

doing? Your man will probably be with some women later..."

I leaned on the balcony, the sun was shining on my body, feeling a little warm, and I was very

drowsy, "What's the matter? It's still in the afternoon!"

"What's wrong with being in the afternoon? Can't you treat me well during the day? Dennis

and Olivia entered the Windemn Restaurant together just now, aren't you going to check it

out?"

Diana's sounded a little anxious, it sounded as if she was shopping outside, and I could still

hear the sound of high heels.

"You are pregnant, so stay at home and stop wearing high heels."

I yawned and raised my eyes to look at the time. It was five o'clock in the afternoon, Dennis had been out for several hours.

After sitting for a long time, my waist was a bit uncomfortable.

"No, I'm informing you about your man. Don't you plan to go over and have a look?" Diana was a little anxious, "Olivia, that woman is dressed to seduce, you'd better go and have a look!"

I hummed, a little short of interest, "Have you had dinner yet? Why don't you come over and eat together?"

"Damn!" She was speechless, and said directly, "You, forget it. I won't go over. I'll head back after walking around for a while."

After hanging up the call, I got up, left the study room, and walked around to the backyard of the villa.

The weather was pretty good. There was a row of jacaranda in the backyard. It was almost blooming this season. The blue flowers had fallen all over the place which looked beautiful.

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Not long after, the doorbell at the villa gate rang. As soon as I turned to open the door, my mobile phone rang as well.

It was Dennis who called.

I picked up the phone, and before I could speak, he instructed, "Open the door. They are here to install a baby room. In addition, the garden room on the highest floor is not the best place to sleep in. I've asked them to renovate the master bedroom. You will sleep better there."

I acknowledged, opened the door, and saw a middle-aged man looking at me and said,

"Hello, Mrs. George, we were called by Mr. George to install the baby room."

I nodded, opened the door, and let them in.

Then I asked on the phone, "Where are you? When will you be back?"

"At the Windemn Restaurant, I may be back a little later. I've ordered soup for your dinner.

Chef Owen will have someone deliver it to you in a while."

His voice was very calm, but he had arranged everything.

I hummed, didn't say much, and said calmly, "Okay, then I'll hang up first."

Looking at the rockery in the yard, my heart was a little confused. It was as if my heart was

being gently rubbed by someone, it was slightly hurt, yet it was inexplicably warm and throbbing.

Dennis was very good at taking care of people. I knew a long time ago that if he took you to

heart, he would take care of you until you didn't even have to move an inch.

Yet, how long can this warmth and good time last?

As the sun slowly set, Chef Owen got someone to bring soup and a lot of side dishes, all of them were to nourish the body.

I didn't eat much. After the workers left, I went to look around the house.

A lot had changed. The collectibles that were originally placed in the hall apart from those broken by me before, the rest of Dennis had taken them to the warehouse.

The original dark and rigorous house had been replaced with warm colors, and even the

original brown sofa has been replaced with Athens blue, which looks warm and warm.

There were carpets laid on the Roman stairs, with many warm-colored paintings hung in the

corridors. The baby room was mainly sky blue, which looks very seductive.

The mood got lifted just by the sight of it.

My eyes are teary, did he do all these for the child or me?

It was probably for the child!

I covet this kind of beauty. I sat in the baby room and refused to come out. The doorbell downstairs kept ringing, but I was very distracted. After realizing it, I trotted downstairs. When I opened the door, it was Marcus. As I took a long to open the door, he looked upset, "How big is the house that took you so long to reach?" I ignored him and saw Dennis sitting by the flower bed behind him and looked at him half leaning on the rockery as if he had drunk too much. I walked directly to Dennis's side. A strong wine smell came from him. I couldn't help but frowned, I helped him up, looked at Marcus, and sternly said, "Thank you for sending him back." Marcus didn't reply, he just glanced at me and left. When I helped Dennis back to the bedroom, I saw that he was dazed and didn't speak much. He just lowered his head in a daze as though he had drunk too much, yet he also didn't look like it. "Does your stomach feeling uncomfortable?" I asked as I held and shook him. He raised his eyes to look at me, his gaze was a little blurred, "Have you eaten yet?" I nodded and couldn't help sighing. He probably had drunk more than usual. I got up and poured him a glass of water but was held back by him. He placed me on his lap, squinted his eyes, and was a little blur, "Where are you going?" "To pour you a glass of water!" Why did he seem such like a child? He nodded, "I'll go with you!" With that said, he got up, but did not stand still, and sat down again.

"Be good, just sit down. I'll pour it for you, so stay still." He still wanted to go with me to his current state.

I got up and poured him a glass of water and he had restless hands. I couldn't help sigh and placed the glass to his mouth, "Open your mouth!" He squinted at me, "Clara!" "Yes..." I placed the cup of water in his mouth and gave him a sip. I stretched out my hand to undress him, but he resisted, "Don't move!" "Dennis, you should get some sleep now!" I looked up at the time, it was already midnight. He nodded, got up, and said, "Okay, then I'll go home first. It's not safe for Clara to be alone at home!" I...? How much did he drink? I pulled him back to the bed, held his face, and said, "Dennis, you are already at home. Take a good look at me, I am Clara." He looked at me with his eyes wide open, he wasn't as cold and stern as usual and was a little gentler. He raised his hand and touched my face, the corners of his mouth rose, extremely wicked, "You are here to pick me up, let's go home!" It seemed that he really drank a lot. "Okay, let's go home!" As I said, I helped him up and was all ready to bring him around and then come back. However, I didn't expect him to drag me downstairs, stumbling all the way. He actually brought me into the master bedroom, thinking that it had been newly modified. The original sandalwood bed in the bedroom was removed and replaced with very wide tatami mats. The wedding photos we took previously were hung on the walls and there was a small shaker beside the bed, which was delicate.

The wardrobe was not removed either, it was directly replaced with a cloakroom. The space was very large, so it looked very comfortable.

I just went to see the baby room hence I didn't pay attention to the master bedroom.

He dragged me to walk around and looked at me, smiling stupidly, "Do you like it?"

"Yes!" He usually has an aloof personality, and most of these tones are designed for me.

He did drink a lot, and after walking in the bedroom for a while, he fell asleep on the bed.

Monday.

Dennis always got up early on workdays. I had nothing to do, so I just went to the company with him.

Jackie rested for a few days and when I saw her again, she looked a lot better. She seemed to have calmed down.

She smiled when she saw me and said, "Director, I would like to speak to you!"

I nodded and took her into the office.

I have known her for two to three years, and her temper and personality were very similar in

some ways. After motioning her to sit down, I said, "The George Group's audit has been

reported. I would need you to pay more attention to HY Technology Co., Ltd. case. My

stomach is slowly getting bigger, and there will always be times I won't be able to oversee it."

She placed her hands on her knees that were entangled with each other, and looked at me

after a while, and said, "Director, I am here today to formally resign!"

I was taken aback, a little surprised, "I thought you would not give up this job so easily. After

all, you had worked hard at it for a long time."

People are bound to make mistakes. If a mistake is made, just improve from it. There was

no need to leave directly.

She didn't speak for a long time, and I was a little anxious, "What is the reason?"

“I may be getting married. My husband wants me to be at home and take good care of my family.” She was a bit apologetic to say it and I could tell her reluctance to resign.

“Don’t you have no children yet? You can continue to work after you get married. If you suddenly don’t work, you may not get used to it for a while.”

Back then, Grandpa intended to let me stay at home without going to work. I knew it was his good intention as he didn’t want me to work too hard. However, if I didn’t work and there would be too much free time. There was no way I could survive the period when Dennis and Olivia were entangled.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
Johnson Chapter 96

She nodded, with a shallow smile on her face, “Director, thank you very much during this

period. I’m sorry about it but this decision is also my own decision.”

Since it had come to this, I didn’t need to say more.

I nodded and said, “Well, you can take the time to send me your resignation letter, and hand over your work.”

She stood in front of me, looked at me and took a very serious bow, turned around and

walked a few steps, then looked back at me and said, “Director, the George Group’s audit and HY Technology Co., Ltd.’s incident is not as simple as it seems.”

I was taken aback, and before I could ask, she had already left the office.

I have been in a bad state recently. It was easy to forget things, and my thought had been

very unclear. I’m aware of the issues around George Group’s audit and HY Technology Co.,

Ltd. but I’ve no way to dig deeper into it.

Dennis has also been reluctant to talk about work with me at home so I can only put them on hold.

At lunchtime, Dennis called and asked me to go to his office.

It goes without thinking that he wanted me to go up and have lunch with him.

I didn't know if Dennis did it on purpose. His office interior design was also changed. The

plants that were originally placed at the door were replaced with two pots of peacock blue.

Devil's Ivy and other plants were also placed in the originally empty hall.

Toby packed up his things for lunch and head out. When he saw me, he was slightly taken

aback and said, "The president is in the office, Miss Kennedy you may just go in!"

I nodded, glanced at the newly added desk in the office area, and couldn't help being

curious, "Have you added new manpower to the secretarial department?"

Toby didn't talk much and usually avoided talking whenever possible. He nodded and said,

"Yes!"

Since I couldn't ask anything from him, I didn't continue and went straight into Dennis's office.

Dennis was still occupied with work. When he saw me, he motioned that the food was on

the table, "You eat first, I'll be done in a while."

I nodded and noticed the newly added Devil's Ivy on his table. It was only a glimpse before I

lowered my head to eat.

After Dennis finished his work, he sat next to me, looked at me, and said,

"Is there any place

you want to go?"

I shook my head, "No!"

Shouldn't I be staying at home to care for the child now? Why should I keep moving about?

After having a few mouths, I lost my appetite. I looked at him and said,

"Is there someone

new in your office?"

He raised his eyebrows, "You have a bit like the president wife's aura."

I kept silent and waited for him to continue.

After a pause, he said, "It is Stefan's personnel. You will need to home and rest in a few more months. It would also be convenient to have a few more secretaries."

Stefan?

I would like to go to the restaurant where I previously met the girl. It may be a jinx that person I was just talking about had arrived. The girl came in abruptly, dressed in a bright yellow dress with a high ponytail, and her entire self was very youthful.

"Mr. George, my apologies. I'm here to deliver the documents!" The girl was a little embarrassed, placed the documents in her hand on Dennis's desk, and gave a restrained attitude towards me.

I looked at Dennis and smiled when she left, "It's great that everywhere is surrounded by youthful presence."

He raised his eyebrows, stretched out his long arms, and pulled me into his arms, "Jealous?"

I shook my head, "No, I just think that you and your office have changed a lot. There's a power of life."

He hugged me and breathed calmly, "We are giving birth to a little life, aren't we?"

I was silent. At the start, there was no sweetness in my heart, it was endless fear, and I didn't know where this fear came from.

After eating, Dennis asked me to have a rest in the lounge for a while. When I returned to the office, it was a little noisy.

Dennis seemed to have gone out. I didn't think too much about it. I wanted to head home since nothing was going on in the company.

However, I met a young and pretty girl in Dennis's office. When she saw me, the girl stiffly smiled, "Mrs. George. I didn't realize you were resting in the lounge. Did I disturb you just

now?”

The girl looked a bit familiar, but I really can't recall for a while. I was taken aback, “You are...?”

She smiled and said, “I am Nova Pearson. We have met before, but you may not have an impression of me. I am Stefan's niece. I just entered the George Group, and I am President George's secretary.”

I had just woken up. Although I vaguely heard it, I roughly understood it. I was just curious why Dennis suddenly asked her to be his secretary.

“You arranged all these Devil's Ivy in the office?” I asked casually. Both Dennis and Toby were straight men. There were previously some plants before, but they didn't last long. It was mainly due to Dennis feeling that they were in the way.

How's it that he now allowed others to put things in his office.

“Yes! President George is aloof, and the office looked a bit deserted. I asked Toby for his opinion and brought in some Devil's Ivy.” Nova looked smart.

I nodded and didn't say much, rubbed my sore eyebrows, and said, “I see...”

I left Dennis's office after.

With Jackie's resignation, there were a lot of things I had to do by myself. Although the George Group's audit had been completed, HY Technology Co., Ltd. still had many things to settle.

I was too tired after half a day of work. Although the critical period of the first three months had passed, I still felt that I was not in a good health.

When I saw that it was about to be eight o'clock in the night, I simply stopped my work and prepared to go home to rest.

Dennis sent me a message during dinner to inform me that he had ordered soup for dinner as he had something else on and would not be able to accompany me.

I didn't care much, after all, it's all my own time, and I can't be together often.

When I reached the carpark, I drove straight back to the villa.

I got a shock when I Nanny Daisy was still mopping the floor and asked,

"Nanny Daisy, why

are you back? Don't you have other things on these days?"

She stopped mopping, looked at me, and sighed, "What do I have? My

body is old and even

my son complains that I'm not of any help."

There were part-time workers in the villa who would come over to clean.

When she saw that

the villa was spotlessly cleaned, she thought that she might have made a

bad move to go

home.

I didn't continue and after some thoughts, "Nanny Daisy, I seem to have

some indigestion

from dinner. Is there any way you have to improve it?"

"You might be bloated. I'll cook you some soup for digestion. You can

take some time to

walk outside since it's still early after you're done drinking too."

With that, she went into the kitchen.

I followed her, leaned against the kitchen door, and complained, "Nanny

Daisy, you don't

know how pitiful Dennis and I have been in the past few days since you

left. We've been so

pitiful. We can't cook, so we don't have anything to eat."

She laughed while cooking the soup, "You two have to take care of

yourself. This old woman

won't leave from now on. I'll stay to take care of you. Your child will

come in a few months.

Nothing can happen to you till then."

Nanny Daisy was in a much better mood as we chatted. She cooked soup

for me, but I didn't

have much. I was a little sleepy that I went straight to sleep.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

Johnson Chapter 97

I was woken up by the phone in the middle of the night. I was too tired

that I picked up the

phone and answered it without looking at the caller ID.

“Hello!”

“May I ask if you are Dennis’s wife, Clara?” The voice on the other end of the phone is very formal.

I responded and subconsciously looked at the time on my phone. It was already two in the morning. How could anyone call at this time?

“You are...?”

“Hello, Miss Kennedy, Mr. George encountered an accident on the P International Airlines H898 flight from Newton Town to City P yesterday. He is currently being treated in the People’s Hospital in City P. Please come over. We require his family members signature!”

I abruptly sat up straight from the bed, my mind was buzzing, an airplane accident? How could it be...

For a while, I didn’t know what was going on in my mind. I didn’t know what to respond to the other end of the phone, so I just acknowledged.

I was lost for a moment. I trembled as I tried to find Dennis’s contact to call him. However,

his phone was still turned off despite multiple call attempts.

I called Mario but I didn’t know if it was too late hence no one answered. It was the same for

Marcus.

Over concern could blow things out of proportion.

I called Olivia instead. Fortunately, it didn’t take long for the phone to be connected.

On the other end of the phone, she was crying with tears, “Clara, where are you? Dennis got into an accident. Hurry come over!”

“What’s happened? Where is he?” I pinched my palms to calm myself down and asked.

“He originally sent me over. When the plane made an emergency landing, he wanted to

protect me, so..." She cried loudly, "My parents have also entered the emergency room. The hospital asked you to sign the papers. I was wrong. I will never fight with you again. As long as he is alive, I would do anything..."

I didn't listen to her later words. I didn't think it was necessary. After I hung up the phone, I felt uncomfortable about it. I was no longer drowsy after all that had happened. After getting out of bed and walking around a few times, I had calmed down, I called Diana. She didn't answer so I called Luis afterward. Unexpectedly, that man answered, "It's three in the morning. Clara, don't tell me that you miss me hence you're calling at this hour."

"I want to ask, where is Mr. Thomson now?" I didn't trust Olivia, so... "In the evening, she and Samuel flew with Olivia to the capital. By the way, your man also seemed to have gone too." He probably hasn't slept. There was still a bit of clarity in his voice, and I could faintly hear the sound of a keyboard through the phone.

I frowned and suppressed the emotions in my heart, "Did she call you from City P to report her safety?"

"Why would she do that?" He raised his voice, "I'm nothing to her, what's there to report for?"

"I mean your mother, Luna. Did she reply to your message. Are they safe?" In this group, I know a limited number of people so I could only ask Luis.

He was typing on the computer and said, "For more than 20 years, she has never taken the initiative to talk about anything with me, let alone such trivial things. You called in the middle of the night, are you going to ask something?"

"I received a message saying that the plane they were on had an accident. Can you check it for me?" At this time, only he could find out.

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a while, and then he said, "Ok, let me check it out!"

He hung up the phone, and I could only wait patiently.

I left the bedroom and headed downstairs, Dennis was not there so I felt a little empty and turned on all the lights in the villa.

I took my mobile phone to watch City P news but flipped through it for a long time and found nothing.

About fifteen minutes later, Luis called and as soon as he was connected, he said, "I have

booked tickets for seven in the morning. Do you want to go too?"

I thumped in my heart and said, "Go!" For a while, I lost strength and had some breathing difficulty.

My mind was buzzing, and I wanted to ask in detail, but it was stuck in my throat, I couldn't speak.

After a long time, on the other end of the phone, "They should be fine. The plane went down rapidly when it was at the airport and suffered bumps and collisions. Don't worry too much."

I nodded and pressed my voice, "I see, I'll see you tomorrow morning!"

After I hung up the call, I couldn't fall asleep. I sat in the hall with my arms around me and felt empty. It would be better if the house was smaller.

Living in such a big house, every word causes an echo that makes one feel uncomfortable.

The four hours that went by were slow and unbearable.

When I saw that it was almost dawn, I packed some things, took my ID card and some personal belongings, and rushed out.

Luis reached earlier than me. When I arrived at the airport, he had already picked up the tickets.

There were not many people at the airport in the morning, most of them were passersby

who were in a hurry.

Luis raised his hand when he saw me and looked at his watch, and said,

“There’s still half an

hour left, let’s go through the security check first!”

I couldn’t help but ask when I saw his haggard face, “Didn’t sleep all night last night?”

He glanced at me and raised his eyebrows, “Didn’t you too?”

I was taken aback but I didn’t say much and acquiesced.

There were not many people at the security check, and we arrived shortly. We handed the ID

card and ticket to the security guard. The security guard glanced at me a few times,

compared the ID card with me several times, and said with a strange expression, “Clara?”

I nodded and saw that Luis had passed the security check, and looked at the staff, and

urged him, “Can you hurry up? We are in a rush.”

For a long time, the security guard looked at me and said, “Miss Kennedy, I’m sorry, please

cooperate with our work.”

Before I could react, two young men in police uniforms walked towards me then grabbed

me on both sides and brought me out.

Luis followed out and blocked both of them, and perplexedly asked,

“Fellow police, may I

know what is going on?”

“We belong to the Bureau of Industry and Commerce. At present, we have received reports

that the George Group is suspected of manipulating the black market, so Miss Kennedy, we

will need you to come with me.”

The two of them took me away after they spoke.

I had no idea what is going on.

Luis grabbed one of them, “Something happened to the George Group but why are you

arresting her? She is just a staff member. You should find the legal person from the George

Group!”

“Sir, please don’t hinder us from performing our official duties. Ms. Kennedy is an employee of the George Group and the wife of the legal owner. At the same time, most of the George Group’s documents were signed by her. This matter is directly related to her. If you have any questions, sir, you can ask a lawyer. Please don’t interfere with our official duties.”

I didn’t understand for a while, but my mind was clear. I looked at Luis and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll go to the City P to check the situation before making plans.” With George Group in trouble and Dennis was not being there, if I also leave now, then something major may happen.

I didn’t know if Marcus and Mario can hold the fort down. As I followed the police to the interrogation room, a middle-aged woman questioned me.

She sat opposite me with a serious yet calm face, “Ms. Kennedy, I’m sorry to bring you here.

As it involved some legal issues, therefore I am required to have a recorded conversation with you. I hope you can cooperate with my work.”

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 98

I nodded. Journeying from the airport to here, I had calmed down from the panic.

The middle-aged woman looked at me and said, “According to our investigation, the George Group had already conducted an audit under the public supervision just this month. You have also submitted the audit report to the Economic Web.”

I nodded and didn’t say much.

She continued, “I have read these reports and audit results, you are the one who approved most of them. Does Ms. Kennedy know about the George Group’s financial deficit?”

I frowned and did not formally answer her question, but asked, “Policewoman, may I know

what you asked if it involves breaking the law?"

She shook her head and smiled slightly, "It doesn't involve but based on these questions

raised it does involve some that's against the law. The George Group's company owns a

technology company called HY Technology Co., Ltd. Six months ago, four workers died

unexpectedly due to the factory's security measures. However, your company did not deal

with this matter reasonably. On the contrary, it has concealed the issue.

That forced a family

of three to jump off a building and commit suicide last night, which once again caused a

tragedy."

"Four workers died unexpectedly?" I stood up from my seat in shock,

"How could it be four

people?"

She sneered when she saw my flustered and clueless look, "You don't have to pretend. You

are the final decision maker in the handling of these matters, you should know it better than

us."

I stared at her, I didn't know what she was talking about, and I had no direction in my mind,

"I'm not pretending. Regarding HY Technology Co., Ltd.'s affairs, I only took over for more

than a month. The accident that happened in the Southern District was half a year ago. Back

then, HY Technology Co., Ltd. was not under my care."

She sneered, "Miss Kennedy, I know your grounds of plea. Indeed, on the surface, you have

only just taken over HY Technology Co., Ltd.'s matter. But in fact, you had already taken over

HY Technology Co., Ltd. when you assumed the position of the George Group's director a

year ago. At that time, in order not to arouse discussions, Freddy had privately transferred

15% of the George Group's shares to your name, HY Technology Co., Ltd. was included in it."

It was a little unbelievable, I didn't even know how to defend myself.

I was confused so I just kept shaking my head, “I didn’t handle the affairs of the Southern District at all, I didn’t know about it at all.”

“Miss Kennedy, there is no excuse. We can find out all the documents approved by HY Technology Co., Ltd. that you have signed this year and compare them with you. Tell the truth and you will receive a lighter sentence. You are not the legal person of the company. You just managed the lives of four people. It just involved improper handling. This is a case of an industrial and commercial nature. It involves the development of the George Group, and you are only facing the risk of being fired. It wouldn’t hurt you too much.”

I looked at the middle-aged woman in front of me, and my mind began to clear up. This was not a criminal case, but an industrial and commercial issue involved by the company.

After calming down, I looked at the middle-aged woman in front of me and said, “I’m sorry, I can’t answer your question. Your current behavior is already illegal detention. I have the right to sue you for violating my human rights and for conducting private criminal inquiries.”

The George Group’s issues, regardless of its investigations, it would be impossible to blame me. In addition, for HY Technology Co., Ltd.’s case, I am afraid that someone had deliberately framed me.

If I confessed to these crimes indiscriminately now, I am afraid that when I get out, I will become a street mouse that everyone will go after, and my reputation will go down the drain.

The middle-aged woman laughed when she saw my calm state and said, “Since Miss

Kennedy doesn't plan to talk to me, please find a lawyer to bail you out and talk to the

George Group as well as the shareholders of Newton Town!"

"I will, you don't have to worry about it!"

Since she couldn't get anything out of me, the middle-aged woman didn't force me to stay.

She just asked me to call a lawyer to handle the formalities and allowed me to leave.

After leaving the Procurator General Office, I went directly to the George Group. I didn't know

the specific matters, but I knew that the George Group's affairs were not that simple.

I drove the car to a place not far from the George Group and stopped.

There was a crowd

gathering at the George Group's building.

I didn't get out of the car in a hurry and called Mario again, but no one answered.

So, I called Marcus and fortunately, he answered.

On the phone, I went straight to the subject, "Mr. Thomson, I need an explanation for HY

Technology Co., Ltd.'s four lives!"

The voice on the other end of the phone was a little low, "Clara, I think what you should care

about now is whether or not Dennis can get out of the operating room alive."

My eyebrows hurt a little bit, and my energy was a little down, "Is it my responsibility that he

went to City P to court death? One car accident was not enough, now there is another

crash? Mr. Thomson, you can't be too double standard. You can't be you have not heard of

the George Group's affairs."

"I have already told someone to deal with the George Group's affairs.

You did sign for HY

Technology Co., Ltd.'s affairs before. Freddy gave you 15% of the shares a year ago to

guarantee your future. You knew it for yourself. As for the signatures for the Southern

District, you did sign them. This matter was decided by Dennis. You can wait for him to

come out of the emergency room to ask him!”

After he spoke, he paused and said, “Clara, I advise you if you have to give up, just give up!”

“What do you mean?” I seem to have fallen into a big hole and can’t get out.

“I’m hang up first!” The phone was hung up, and I sat in the car in a daze for a while.

The large crowd gathered at the George Group has made me lose my confidence.

Diana called, her voice very anxious, “Where are you?”

“The George Group!”

“I’ll pick you up, don’t walk around!” After she had instructed me, she hung up.

Fifteen minutes later, I saw Diana on the ground floor of the George Group’s building. When I

saw her squeezing into the George Group’s building, I called her.

After getting through, I said directly, “Look back!”

She turned her head and saw my car, then trotted into my car, looked at me, and said, “Go,

let’s go back to YT Apartment and talk.”

Back at YT Apartment

She looked at me with a very serious expression on her face, “What happened to HY

Technology Co., Ltd.?”

I couldn’t explain clearly, so I said, “Freddy transferred HY Technology Co., Ltd. to my name a

year ago. Despite not being in charge of HY Technology Co., Ltd., many signatures were

signed in my name.”

She was taken aback, “So, now for the HY Technology Co., Ltd.’s case, you are to carry the

blame?”

I nodded, “Not only that but the previous audits by AC Co., Ltd. and Jo Turner Credit Co., Ltd.

are also problematic. The data reported by the two companies had issues. The Bureau of

Industry and Commerce has already begun an investigation. I am afraid that the George Group's stock market will plummet this time. If it is not well controlled, it may face bankruptcy."

She paced around in a hurry, looked at me, and said, "Why do you still care about the George Group's now? Think about what you should do first. The headlines new had placed all the issues on your name. Some shareholders are very extreme. You have to be careful. In addition, you may face a fine for HY Technology Co., Ltd.'s incident. The amount should not be small. Think through it first."

After a pause, she looked at me and said, "Dennis should be able to help you take care of it.

I'm afraid that once this happens, you will be unable to stay in the George Group."

My head hurt terribly. A whole bunch of things made me unable to breathe. I pressed my head into my knees and said, "Dennis got into an accident. He is in the emergency ward of the City P's hospital."

She opened her mouth and said for a long time, "Why is everything happening at the same time?"

I shook my head and felt suffocated.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
Johnson Chapter 99

Newton Town was rather big. In the era of the Internet, everything would be known to the public.

I didn't go back to the villa, but Nanny Daisy called to inform me that there were many reporters outside the villa and told me not to go back.

Fortunately, no one knew about YT Apartment, so it was still safe to stay here.

I still couldn't get in touch with Dennis. Luis called to inform me that he was still in the ICU, but he didn't know the exact situation.

The George Group's stock market, as I predicted, fell to the bottom in just two days. Many shareholders have already given up on it, and some have committed suicide.

Toby held a press conference to announce that due to the intervention of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce to conduct an investigation, all of George Group's companies would be on a hiatus.

Most of the shops, shopping malls, construction sites, and hospitals in Newton Town belong to the George Group's family. Once they stop, the entire city became semi-paralyzed.

Diana went out to buy groceries every day, she would also go for a walk at the George Group's building and tell me about the situation when she came back. I still haven't figured out all these things, but since I couldn't get into the company I could only wait.

"Don't think about it. The most important thing now is that you stay here and take good care of your health. Your stomach is getting bigger, and you will be giving birth in a few months."

Diana's cooking skills have improved a lot recently, she comforted me while scooping food for me.

I nodded, although that's what I should be doing at this point, how could I be calm, "The Bureau of Industry and Commerce will issue an investigation report tomorrow, and I don't know what the situation is!"

"Don't think about it. The worst-case scenario would be nothing more than the George Group's going bankrupt. At most, you would carry the blame. Dennis is the CEO and

chairman of the board. What he would carry is the billions of debts if the George Group's collapse, which is worse than you. You better think of a way to get him to sign the divorce papers. Billions of debts would never be paid back in your life." Diana was telling the truth.

People are selfish. I could understand but I disagreed.

I sighed, "What am I if I were to leave now? Freddy treated me so well back then, if I leave at this time, I am afraid that I would blame myself for a lifetime in the future."

She nodded, looked at me, and said, "Clara, have you ever thought that this matter could

have been planned out by Marcus? HY Technology Co., Ltd. had an accident under his management previously. He knew that there was a problem, but he didn't report it or handle

it. There were also AC Co., Ltd. and Jo Turner Credit Co., Ltd. incidents. Most of the

problems were from Thomson Group. Do you think it was him who wanted to deal with

Dennis, so he used you...?"

It's not that I haven't thought about what she said but Dennis was not a fool. I have

mentioned it to him before and he didn't take it to heart. If Marcus, did it, it would be

impossible for him not to consider Thomson Group. The George Group's and Thomson

Group are tied together once they went publicly listed.

Marcus was a smart man. He couldn't do such a thing that would hurt his opponent and

himself. He would have no benefit at all from it.

The more I thought about these things, the greater the headache. The George Group was

too big to handle, and Dennis was not here. I didn't know what to do now.

She patted me on the shoulder when she saw my frustration and said, "Well, don't think

about it anymore. After all, you are only 26 years old. How much can you know about cut

schemes and plots? It's not as simple as imagined for all the issues that the George Group is currently facing now."

Oh yes! Why did such a big incident suddenly happen when Dennis had an accident and Mario, and Marcus were away? Now that I think about it carefully, it seems that this matter was planned, and it just all suddenly happened.

Samuel!

His name suddenly appeared in my mind, and I became discouraged. If something were to happen to the George Group, only Luna and Samuel were the most capable to help Dennis. They were on par in terms of their connections and financial strength.

Their daughter, who had been lost for more than 20 years, suddenly came back to them.

How could her parents not give her what she wanted?

Olivia loves Dennis. That kind of love has probably become a habit. If there was no accident, it would be unlikely for Dennis and me, a pregnant woman, to divorce. However, matters are different now.

"What are you thinking of?" Diana looked at me, tugged my sleeve, and asked.

"Conspiracy!" When I spoke, I couldn't eat anymore. I put down the chopsticks in my hand, looked at Diana, and said, "This time, I'm afraid it wasn't after Dennis but me!"

She didn't know the reason, so she looked at me and asked, "What's the matter? I am confused by what you said."

I ignored her. My head was exploding. If it was instigated by Samuel and Luna, why would they encounter an airplane accident at the same time? Even if they loved Olivia, they would not use their own lives to ponder a plan for their daughter!

“It’s fine, I might have overthought!” After responding to her, I got up and went back to the bedroom.

Then I called Luis, the call was connected almost immediately, “Clara, are you okay?”

“I’m fine!” I stood on the balcony and looked at the scene downstairs and asked, “How’s it going on your side?”

“He’s still in the ICU, there is nothing I can do, I can only wait. In addition, I got back today. It

is useless to guard there since Jo Turner Credit Co., Ltd. had been investigated. There are

too many things going on, staying would be a mistake.”

True, it’s useless to guard a patient that you can’t meet.

Thinking of Marcus and Mario, I couldn’t help but ask, “Did you see Marcus and Mario there?”

The two of them can’t stay there forever, right? After such a big incident that happened to

the company, do they plan to stay in the City P to take care of Dennis?

That’s not logical!

“Mario is in the ICU. Marcus arranged for someone to come over today and left this

morning. Don’t worry about the George Group’s affairs. It’s just a big reshuffle. It would take

at most half a month to recover.”

He should be in the corridor, there are echoes from time to time.

I frowned, “Well, fine!” I haven’t figured out what’s going on. After all, my business foresight

is limited, and I can’t understand what’s happening.

After chatting for a while, he hung up.

I packed up and was prepared to go out.

If Marcus came back today, then he should go to the George Group as soon as possible.

Diana was taken aback when she saw me heading out with my bag, she stood at the door,

looked at me, and asked, “Are you crazy? Going out at this time?”

“Marcus is back, I’m going to the company.”

She was speechless, "Let him deal with it when he gets back. You, a pregnant woman, are going out with such a big belly. What if something happens?" "It'll be fine!" The matter should not be as serious as I thought. Since Marcus only just came back a few days after the accident, it should be that there are some things that he should know better than me. "I will accompany you!" She may have realized that she would not be able to persuade me, so she just took her coat and went out with me. There were still a lot of reporters and shareholders that blocked the George Group's building, they were unable to get in. Fortunately, Diana was clever. She drove my car and parked it under the George Group's building. It didn't take long for people to notice. I didn't know who yelled in the crowd, "Isn't that Mrs. George, Clara's car?" Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 100 Suddenly, a group of people surrounded it. I took the opportunity to sneak into the George Group's building. There were not many people in the George Group, only a few people who were in charge of management were in. The others were being investigated by the Bureau of Industry and Commerce. I found the conference hall and saw Marcus negotiating with the Bureau of Industry and Commerce. He raised his eyebrows when he saw me, "How did you get in?" "I walked in!"

I saw next to him and someone from the Bureau of Industry and Commerce handed him a

bunch of documents and materials, and said, "The George Group's situation and problems will be resolved tomorrow. Based on the current investigation, except for the audit and HY Technology Co., Ltd.'s violations, the others are fine." Marcus nodded sternly, "Sorry for troubling you!"

As soon as the investigators left, he looked at the information. His expression didn't seem to panic at all, instead, he was extremely calm. I took the information from his hand and said, "Mr. Thomson, let's talk!" He raised his eyes and eyebrows to look at me, "About what?"

When I saw the calm and gentle look on his face, I suppressed my anger, "I just took over the George Group's audit and HY Technology Co., Ltd. for only two months, and something happened. Do you all treat me as a fool?"

"What do you think?" He sneered disdainfully, "It can't be you think that I planned all these things, do you?"

"Isn't it?" Looking at him indifferently, I said, "You have been in charge of the George Group's audit previously, especially for Thomson Group. Now, the audit problem was also in charge by AC Co., Ltd. which is under Thomson Group. Do you think it has nothing to do with you? It is also obvious for HY Technology Co., Ltd., do you still need me to state it?"

"Ha!" He leaned back in his chair and looked at me obliquely, "I was in charge of the audit previously, but there was no problem with the audit in the previous few years, right? Thomson Group problem came after you were in charge. Did you lose concentration when you looked at the documents and reports? Did you sign the results of those reports? How can I intervene in those?"

After a pause, he adjusted his sitting posture, looked at me, and continued, "In short, HY Technology Co., Ltd.'s incident was dug out by you. The factory in the southern district

wasn't up to standards. Dennis was aware of it. He was also aware that I replaced it with other means. After the company went public, it was impossible to easily declare that the factory was substandard as it would affect the stock market, so this matter was suppressed. Yet, you were so good to bring this matter to the surface."

I was stunned and disbelieved, "So, you knew this from the beginning and didn't tell me?" He laughed, "Miss Kennedy, you have worked for so many years, don't you understand the rules of the business world? How big is the George Group? Don't you know it well? Don't you know that there will be loopholes in any large corporation? As long as these loopholes do not affect the company's development and aren't involved in other issues, they can be ignored. Besides, the accidents in the Southern District factory have been dealt with just not reported. Otherwise, do you think that the families of the four family members will not find trouble for the George Group that easily?" "Then why did those people give up their life that easily?" I was taken away by someone from the Procuratorate, and I heard the interrogator say that there was a family member who took their life. He sneered and looked at me like I was an idiot, "It's true that pregnancy makes one stupid. It's been more than half a year since it happened before someone took their life. Do you think these people did so because of the Southern District?" Someone had tied the two matters together, it's nothing more than wanting to entangle the George Group. I was speechless for a while, so when the whole issue came crashing down, I was the one

who was the most confused? This was why Marcus was not in a hurry as just as what Luis said, it was just a big reshuffle. And it was me who was washed out in the end! In the George Group's audit, it was me who signed the documents and HY Technology Co., Ltd. was in my name. Both matters are related to me and even directly involved. Even if something happens in the end, the company only needs to publicly kick me out, and the George Group could operate as per normal. "Haha!" I couldn't help laugh although ironically, "Mr. Thomson, you made a good move. I'd admire you!" Drove me out of the company fairly and honestly, and I can't find any flaws.

He looked at me with deep eyes, noticed my bulging stomach, and said, "You don't need to do this. Even if you leave the George Group, the shares in your name will still belong to you. It's just you who won't be staying in the George Group. Besides, you are going to deliver a baby soon, and you will leave anyway." Yes! I am the one who needs to leave in the end! I laughed, "In the end, it's also leaving. Is it the same being kicked out or voluntarily leaving?" I looked at him and suppressed the gloom on my face and asked, "Did Dennis know about this?" He looked at me and was silent for a long time before he nodded. In just an instant, my heart seemed like it was being pinched by a pair of big hands, and the pain was so painful that I couldn't breathe. How did I even think that it was done by Samuel? Ridiculous! There was no coincidence of timing, everyone knows it tacitly. Indeed, what happened next was the same as what Marcus said. The next day.

The report of the Procuratorate informed that the George Group's audit was affected by HY Technology Co., Ltd., so there was a problem with the audit and the report that appeared in the International Investment Journal was not true. Therefore, the overall audit must be re-conducted, including the George Group who was responsible for Jo Turner Credit Co., Ltd. and Thomson Group who was responsible for AC Co., Ltd., along with a portion of the fines for commercial fraud was needed to be added. Fortunately, the people in the Procuratorate saw that the George Group had almost monopolized the entire economic lifeblood of Newton Town. Hence, it was not disclosed but resolved privately. Since HY Technology Co., Ltd. was under my direct supervision, I had to bear the fines and penalties. I had indirectly also affected Dennis.

Fortunately, the matter was systematically resolved and the George Group, who had been paralyzed for most of the week, began to operate like normal. And I, just like what Marcus had predicted, was publicly fired by the company and will no longer be hired again. I wasn't sad. Knowing how the plot would play in advance had calmed my mentality down by a lot. It was just that I was unwilling. I did not go back to the villa immediately when this was all over. I continued to stay in YT Apartment. I didn't need to go to the George Group in the future, which meant that I didn't have to work. After the whole ordeal, my stomach became a little bit bigger. I stopped inquiring about Dennis, and just lazed around in the apartment and cared for my child.

On weekends, Diana was bored and pestered me to accompany her to Hensley Town for a few days. Since I was idle and had so much time on hand, I agreed. Newton Town was very close to Hensley Town. It was only an hour's drive away. When I got on the high-speed railway, Diana looked at the scenery outside the car window with some excitement. She took my hand and said, "I made a down payment for a house in Hensley Town. It's just been completed. You can accompany me to stay for a few days to add some life to my new house." "When? Why haven't I heard you talk about it?" I had a lot of things during this period, so I didn't notice anything about her affairs. Now that she mentioned it, I asked about it. While playing with her mobile phone, she said, "It wasn't that long ago. I originally planned to tell you in advance, but something happened to you, so I didn't mention it to you then. It's still the same to tell you about it now." Yes, that's true.