

Mr Smith 261

Chapter 261: Fracture

0 4 minutes read

The car took a turn and stopped at the gate of a hospital. Amber White was pulled by Sean Smith and came out in a hurry. She was only wearing slippers and light jacket.

When Sean Smith arrived, the director of the hospital was already waiting outside. He pushed Amber White forward and said, "Do x-ray examination on her wrist."

After that, Sean Smith lit a cigarette. Amber White was taken inside by the nurse. Halfway through, she looked back and glanced at Sean Smith. He stood at the end of the corridor breathing out the smoke out of his lungs. He was aware of Amber White's gaze, he turned his head and smiled sarcastically.

Sean Smith walked through the private passage in the hospital. He didn't wait long until the result was out. His injury was also treated by the nurse.

"Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith's wrist has been hit. It fractures."

Fracture...

His face stiffened. He glanced at Amber White. When she heard the nurse's words, her face didn't change. It didn't seem that she was disturbed.

Sean Smith was vaguely guilty. He seemed to have misunderstood Amber White and even said so many unpleasant words. His face stiffened again.

He thought that Amber White was a strong woman with strong bones. He didn't know that she was so fragile that her bone was fractured.

Amber White was not pretending in front of his father. It was not a trick.

Sean Smith was in a bad mood. The attending doctor was still talking, "the fracture is not serious. We can cast the fractured wrist, but it may not be able to function properly. It can't—"

Sean Smith's phone rang.

Amber White glanced at his direction. He frowned and said, "What are you looking at? Aren't you going to cast your wrist? What are you doing standing there?"

"You're old enough. Do I have to accompany you to get it done?"

Amber White put on a strange smile. Sean Smith's face darkened. He watched her turning around and following the doctor. Sean Smith took his phone out and found out that it was Xu Lin calling him. He frowned remembering what he asked Xu Lin to do. He looked up and walked out of the doctor's office.

He walked to the corridor. It was a VIP chamber. There were not many people passing by; even the smell of ethanol in the air was not too strong.

"What is it?" Sean Smith asked, "Is the result out yet?"

When he asked this, he tightened his grip on the phone and his other hand unconsciously rubbed his neckline.

Xu Lin took a deep breath and hesitated, "It's not about the result..."

Silence.

The atmosphere was frozen. Even through the phone, Xu Lin could feel the imminent pressure exerted by Sean Smith.

Xu Lin stammered, "Sir, Sir... I just received a strange phone call saying that this person saw Miss Lin at Muguang..."

Sean Smith's heart skipped a beat.

Miss Lin?

That Miss Lin?

His throat was parched with thirst. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Who?"

"Lin Man! Miss Lin!"

Sean Smith looked up. His eyes and mood were uncertain. Xu Lin was flustered.

"Talk clearly!"

Xu Lin tried to calm down and said, "Someone called me around one o'clock in the afternoon saying that this person saw Miss Lin at Muguang. This person even took a photo..."

"I sent it already."

Sean Smith's breathing was a mess for that short minute. Upon hearing the news, he was inexplicably guilty. He looked up at the room where Amber White was at.

He hung the phone and opened the picture Xu Lin sent him.

Muguang was a pub; it was more of a coffee shop during the day. It was different from Ye Se.

In the light-leaked photo, he saw a group of people sitting in the pub and there was a face he was most familiar with. The woman was wearing a crimson-colored dress, sitting in the middle of the crowd. She looked fresh like a gardenia flower. It was Lin Man. She's back.

Sean Smith put his phone down. He turned around and strode out of the hospital.

After Amber White finished getting her wrist casted, she went out, but she didn't see Sean Smith around. She stopped for a moment.

Amber White was forcibly taken out by Sean Smith. She didn't bring her phone with her. She looked around and saw the director standing on the stairs.

"Director, do you see Mr. Smith by any chance?"

Amber White walked over and asked.

The director's face stiffened. He forced a smile and said, "Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith had just received a phone call and left saying it was urgent."

"He asked me to tell you to go back by yourself."

Amber White's eyes darkened. She knew what kind of man Sean Smith was. Even if it was against her will, he would take her out by force.

Now, before she was cured, he's gone.

"Mrs. Smith..."

Amber White looked at the director. He looked embarrassed and uneasy. She felt like she was pricked by a thorn. Sean Smith's excuse was lame. The director couldn't fool her.

"Okay, I see."

"Thanks for today."

Amber White turned around and planned to go downstairs. After two steps, she stopped and looked back.

The director was relieved, but seeing her turning back, he stood up straight and asked, "What's the matter, Mrs. Smith?"

"How much is the medical expenses today? I didn't bring my wallet when I went out today."

"You can tell me and I will transfer the money after I go back."

The director waved his hand, "No, no, Mr. Smith had paid all the expenses before he left."

"Moreover, the building in the back was donated by Mr. Smith. Even if Mr. Smith doesn't pay, I can't really ask for money."

"....."

Sean Smith remember that she no money to pay the medical expenses.

She didn't bring her wallet with her. So, she went out, stopped a taxi, and told the driver the address. The driver agreed that she could pay later after she arrived home.

Half an hour later, Amber White arrived. Tomas Smith and his wife were drinking tea in the living room. The Smiths had a tea maker at home. As soon as she entered the house, she saw the curl of smoke in the living room. Hearing the noise, Mrs. Smith and Tomas Smith looked in the direction of Amber White.

Chapter 262: Mom, Where Was Dad?

0 5 minutes read

"Amber, why do you come back by yourself?" Tomas Smith frowned and glanced at Mrs. Smith, "Your mother said that Sean sent you to the hospital."

Tomas Smith saw the cast on her wrist.

“What’s wrong with your hand?” he frowned.

Amber White waved her hand, grabbed her bag to take some money, and went out to give it to the driver.

Mrs. Smith frowned unhappily, “Tomas, look, that’s your beloved daughter-in-law!”

“We talk to her, but she doesn’t say a word. She is not polite at all!”

Tomas Smith’s face darkened. He was too lazy to deal with Mrs. Smith’s rambling. He asked Sister Zhang, “Go and see what the young lady is doing.”

When Amber White came back to the living room, the peaceful atmosphere had changed. The air, however, was still misty by the tea smoke.

“Mom, where are you going just now? Why don’t you take me along?” asked Cindy White.

The little girl leaned over and reached out her hands, “Mom, where is dad?”

“What happened to your hand?”

“Mom is fine.” Amber White said.

“Where is that scoundrel?” Tomas Smith asked angrily, “How did he let you come back alone when he knows that you don’t have money?”

Amber White was tired. She said in a low voice, “Sean was a busy. When he saw that I was okay, he left.”

Tomas Smith’s face worsened, “Busy? What is he busy about? It’s Saturday! He’s probably out there stirring some gossips!”

Amber White’s eyes flickered.

“Tomas, there is a child here. can’t you watch your language?”

Tomas Smith endured it and said coldly, “look at how you teach your son! I will beat him when he comes back!”

“Amber, why is your wrist casted?”

Amber White moved her wrist and said, “The bone’s fractured. My right hand may not be able to function properly for the time being.”

“Dad, don’t beat Sean. He is the president of the company. If he is hospitalized, I don’t think it will bring the company any benefit.”

Amber White took the pot and poured a cup of tea for Sean Smith.

Tomas Smith snorted coldly. He sipped his tea and went upstairs. He took his phone and dialed Sean Smith’s number. He made two calls, but they didn’t get through.

Sean Smith was driving to Muguang Pub. Muguang Pub in the afternoon was dreamy. They played old songs and people would flock for its coffee.

When Sean Smith entered the pub, he didn't see a group of people he saw in the photo only a bunch of strangers. He even searched the longue, but he couldn't find Lin Man. It seemed that Lin Man didn't come to the pub, but appeared in the photo. Sean Smith stopped and called Xu Lin.

"Who called you?"

Xu Lin was confused at first, but then he knew that his boss was asking about the person calling him and saying that Lin Man was at the pub.

"It's a strange number. I checked it but the identity of the owner and the user seemed to be different."

"....."

He bit his lips and his eyes was blurry. Sean Smith hung up the phone and saw some calls from Tomas Smith. But, he didn't bother to call back.

The phone rang all the time. Sean Smith ignored it while smoking his cigarette.

At this time, Amber White should have gone back home. Did she say something to his father? Otherwise, why wouldn't his father stop calling him? He couldn't figure anything out. He didn't find Lin Man. so, he want back home in a bad mood.

The home was very quiet. There was no one in the living room. When Sean Smith walked to the stairs, he met Sister Zhang who was coming downstairs.

He didn't look happy, but it was too late for Sister Zhang to avoid him. She had no option but to greet him, "Young Master, welcome back."

"Where is Amber?"

Sean Smith asked without looking at Sister Zhang.

"Young Lady had taken Miss Cindy back home."

"Young Master, why did you leave the young lady at the hospital alone? She didn't bring any money. If the driver refused to send her, or if she met a bad person—"

Sean Smith's grumpy face worsened. When the atmosphere was even colder, Sister Zhang choked. Sean Smith quickly changed his complexion. He cocked his head and looked at her unprovoked, "what did Amber say?"

Did Amber White say a lot when he was not here? It seemed that the wound on his head and the whip mark on his back were not enough to make Amber White feel avenged. She wanted him dead, didn't she?

When Sean Smith asked, Sister Zhang shook her head and said, "Nothing. The young lady didn't say anything."

"She went out with you and didn't bring any money." Sister Zhang said it again.

Sean Smith didn't believe it. Amber White must have said something to trigger his father's anger. He refused to go upstairs and drove to Xingyue Bay instead.

Xingyue Bay.

When Amber White arrived home, she saw Lu Yi's missed calls. After hesitating for a while, she put down her phone without making a call back.

It began to get dark outside. Amber White went to the kitchen to cook dinner. When she heard the noise behind her, Amber White didn't look back and continued fiddled with her cooking, "Hungry? The food will be ready soon. Go out and wait. Mom will come out immediately."

Then, she heard a sneer.

Amber White paused and looked back. She saw Sean Smith standing at the doorway looking pale.

"President Smith, what are you doing here?"

He sneered again. President Smith? In front of his father, she's always call him Sean. She didn't intend to pretend now, did she?

"Xingyue Bay has half of my right. I can come whenever I want."

"Inspector White, should you give me a spare key?"

He couldn't find Lin Man. he was upset and bad mood and had nowhere to vent it out.

"Sean, are you going to live with me and Cindy?"

Sean Smith frowned, "Do I have to report anything I do to you?"

Amber White put the cooked dishes on the plate and went out, "So, are you going to use this place as a harem?"

Sean Smith was surprised. A harem? If he was really an emperor, he would've kicked her out and chopped her body.

"Sean, I just want to live quietly with Cindy. Xingyue Bay is not suitable for you."

His face frozen. It was glowing with a faint, cold light.

In the past, why didn't he realize that Amber White could end someone with one sentence? Now, she's telling him that Xingyue Bay was not a place for him.

Chapter 263: Married for Three Years and You Wanted to Live Quietly?

0 4 minutes read

Sean Smith sneered. Before Amber White finished, he retorted, "Live quietly? We're married for three years and you're talking about living quietly now?"

"You're delusional."

Sean Smith said flatly. Amber White couldn't tell his emotions. Only when he blinked his eyes did she see the rage leak out. She couldn't help putting her guard up.

Amber White couldn't persuade Sean Smith. She couldn't only find a spare key and gave it to him. He left her in the hospital when she needed him the most, but she didn't expect that he actually came back.

Amber White cooked dinner for two. Since Sean Smith was here, she couldn't help cooking more dishes. She had just finished cooking when the kitchen door was opened vigorously. Sean Smith barged in, "Amber, where are my clothes?"

Amber White paused.

Every time Sean Smith chose to stay, he's always asked Xu Lin to bring him new clothes in the morning. She picked up the knife and cut the vegetables and said, "Sean, you rarely wear the same clothes for the second time. I thought you didn't want them."

He couldn't believe what he heard.

"Did you throw it away?"

Amber White silently said yes.

Sean Smith took a deep breath, "Amber! My toiletries, razors, and pajamas are gone!"

"Did you just tell me that I don't use my stuff for the second time?!"

Sean Smith raised his voice. Cindy White, who was sitting in the living room doing her homework, looked into the kitchen.

"Sean, I thought you wouldn't come back."

"You have never been to Xingyue Bay for three years. I thought these past two days, you were only acting on impulse or that you were unconsciously trying to be a better father."

Sean Smith frowned deeply. Acting on an impulse? Unconscious behavior? What nonsense did Amber White say?

It's just that he hated the way he left her in the hospital this afternoon.

He didn't care if she was persuading his father, but why did she throw away all these things in Xingyue Bay?!

Amber White was wrong, but she was eloquent, "Sean, there is no other man at home and you won't use your things, so I throw them away."

That was ridiculous!

It was not that there was no other man at home. It's just that the time of her seducing another man had not come yet.

Sean Smith pulled Amber White and pointed outside, "Go! Buy the things you throw away without my consent!"

“Buy the brands I usually use. The stuff doesn’t have to be the same. Go!”

Amber White’s face, however, was calm and unbothered. She achieved the position of marketing director of Smith Company by facing harsh experiences and difficulties. But, among those who troubled her, Sean Smith troubled her too much. She put on a faint smile and regretted throwing his things too early. Without an excuse, she went out of the kitchen, took her wallet and left.

“Mom, where are you going?”

“I’m going out. Have dinner with Dad. I’ll bring you pudding when I come back.”

“Okay, Mom!”

Amber White smiled and walked out the door. After the door was shut close, the living room suddenly fell into a complete silence.

Sean Smith walked to Cindy White’s side. She was doing the last question on her homework. Perhaps, it was difficult. She bit her pen and didn’t write it. Sean Smith glanced at the question and frowned.

Aware of his approach, the little girl tilted her head. Her black eyes were glowing with light. Sean Smith sipped his lips. When he got closer, he could perceive that Cindy White’s eyes were exactly like his. He looked away and reached out his hand pointing to the last question on her book.

“Describe your dad with four words. Is it difficult?”

Cindy White shook her head, but then she nodded. He didn’t know what Cindy White meant by that. She turned her head, looked at Sean Smith, and asked him a question instead.

“Dad, where did you go today? Why didn’t you come back with mom?”

Did Amber White ask Cindy White to ask him this question? Sean Smith didn’t answer. He smiled sarcastically instead. Cindy White was unhappy. She pursed her little lips. She looked a lot like Sean Smith. The only thing that looked like Amber White was her lips. Sean Smith suspected for a brief moment that this little girl might be his daughter.

“I know even if you don’t tell me!”

She opened the drawer and took a newspaper from inside. After that, she pointed to a photograph. He sat straight up and glanced at the paper.

It was his picture wearing a suit with a woman at Muguang Pub. The headline was eye-catching; Sean Smith was secretly meeting a woman in a pub.

His face changed. He didn’t really pay attention to this kind of gossips, but it was the first time a three year old pointing a newspaper to him. She rubbed it on his face, his own gossip. It was complicated for him.

“Where did you get the paper from?”

Did Amber White bring it to the house? Did she deliberately let Cindy White question him? It was probably her revenge; her hand was fractured and he went to a pub for another woman. His eyes darkened. Amber White was so cheap. She even used her own daughter to do such thing.

“I picked it up in a trash can.”

Cindy White said, “Mom won’t let me see the newspaper.”

Amber White didn’t let her see it, but she bought it anyway. Sean Smith sneered, “Did she read it?”

Cindy White shook her head, “Second Aunt gave it to mom when I and mom went home this afternoon.”

Jiang Xue?

Sean Smith was surprised. He kept looking at Cindy White.

“Mom threw the newspaper in the trash can outside. She didn’t know I picked it up.”

“Dad, what does tryst mean?”

“My teacher said that you had a secret lover and I might have younger brothers and sisters outside.”

“Is that true?”

Sean Smith remained silent. His heart was filled with anger.

Why did she ask so many questions?

Why wouldn’t Amber White control her?

Also, what kind of school did Amber White choose? They didn’t teach the students, but provoked their pure hearts instead.

He clenched his hands.

“Dad?”

He looked at her sideways and said, “the newspaper is rigged!”

“They do it to lie to children! Only fools will believe it!”

Chapter 264: I Believed in My Parents

0 4 minutes read

Cindy White’s eyes widened.

Sean Smith was annoyed for no reason, “I’m hungry. I’ll accompany you doing your homework after dinner.”

Sean Smith stood up and walked to the kitchen. Cindy White held her newspaper, kept up, and looked at him innocently, “Mom said the same thing.”

“I believe in mom and dad.”

Sean Smith walked with a quick pace. When he looked back, Cindy White stopped. She lifted up her little face and put on a smile.

“What else did your mother say about me? Did she say anything bad?”

Sean Smith was interested.

When he remembered how Cindy White pestered him, he couldn't help thinking that Amber White must have told the little girl how rich he was. Cindy White called him dad the first time she saw him. If Amber White was totally not coming for his wealth, he wouldn't believe it.

Sean Smith took his phone and recorded their conversation. Tonight, he planned to use Cindy White's words to talk with Amber White. The little girl was defenseless. She answered every question.

“Mom said a lot. She said that Dad loved Cindy very much.”

“Dad didn't go home every day because dad had a lot of works to do.”

“Also, mom asked me not to bother dad because dad was busy making money to buy me Barbie dolls and beautiful dresses.”

His finger froze. He looked at Cindy White as if he had seen a ghost. Why did Amber White say nice things about him? This was probably her new move. She's teaching it to Cindy White in advance. Did she want him to feel that he was wrong all along? Cindy White tugged at his sleeve. The man lowered his head and crouched down.

The beautiful girl leaned over and kissed him on the face, “Thank you, Dad.”

He never bought her a dress nor toys, “.....”

But, she said thank you anyway.

“Dad, I have enough dresses and dolls. Can you not be so busy in the future?”

“I want to play with you.”

They were really close. Cindy White was still holding the newspaper and her words were like needle to his ears.

For the first time, Sean Smith felt guilty. He didn't even know how to answer her. He stood up and strode to the kitchen. His heart was pounding as he narrowed his eyes and kept telling himself that it was nothing but Amber White's another trick. If he took it seriously, he would be caught in her trap. He was not that stupid.

Besides, the paternity test hadn't come out yet. Cindy White was probably not his child either.

His heart was heavy. He reached out, took two bowls, and scooped some rice. He took them to the dining table. Cindy White was playing with her chopstick when she asked carefully, “Dad, are we not waiting for mom?”

“We don't know when she's coming back.”

“If she doesn't come back, do we have to starve ourselves?”

Cindy White refuted, “What do you mean she won't come back?!”

He thought that Cindy White was too naïve. Amber White had always cared about her own interests. Maybe, one day, she would forget about Cindy White. The little girl was a fool for trusting Amber White's nonsense.

Shortly after Cindy White and Sean Smith had dinner, Amber White came back with a big shopping bags. She bought two suits, a pajama, a razor, and toiletries. Although everything was complete, but it couldn't match the stuff she threw away before.

He went through the things and his pupil shrank, "Amber, are you kidding me? You bought so many things, but you didn't buy me a tie?!"

He took the suit bitterly and asked coldly, "What the hell is this? If I wear this thing, the reporter will write the Smith Company is facing a bankruptcy! I always wear good things in public!"

"Sean, if you don't want to wear it, you don't have to!"

"I'm just a marketing director with a few bonus. I cannot afford a personal tailored clothes!"

The atmosphere was frozen. Amber White had to go outside and sweat herself, but Sean Smith didn't appreciate her at all. He stared at her coldly and thought.

It was not for the money. She probably, deliberately threw his things away in order to find a reason to get some benefits from him.

He laughed angrily and pulled out his wallet from inside the pocket. He grabbed two cards and put it on the table, "Do you want money?"

"Is it enough?"

Amber White subconsciously glanced at the table. There were only a few black cards in Tongcheng. She smiled faintly, took the card from the table, and played it with her fingers.

"You always use money to buy a woman. It's like a habit."

Sean Smith sneered.

"However, as I said before, I don't need money from your family."

"Go on. You can take your cards back."

Amber White stuffed the cards into his hand and said, "As for the suit, you can wear it if you want. If you don't want to, you can send it to Hai Wan Xiang Xie."

"I have no money. So, I can only buy you these stalls."

"You—" Sean Smith choked.

Amber White smiled, "Sean, I know the value of your clothes."

"The suit you took off yesterday, I sent it to the dry cleaner and after it was done, it was send to Hai Wan Xiang Xie."

"....."

His face was getting darker and darker. Amber White said, "Sean, if you don't want to use these things, you can go back home. It's not late."

Sean Smith's face was complicated. He stared at Amber White for a while and walked to the bedroom. She didn't take it to the heart. She simply ate something and went to Cindy White's room to make her bed.

Cindy White was eating her pudding while answering her question. After finishing her homework, she watched cartoon for half an hour.

Amber White was lying down on the bed when Sean Smith came in.

The lights in the room were turned off and it was dark inside. Only a little moonlight leaked in which barely allowed Sean Smith to see the bed clearly.

Amber White stretched out her hand and patted Cindy White's body, "Sean, is something the matter?"

She was putting Cindy White to sleep.

He whispered, "Come out. I have something to tell you."

Half a minute later, Amber White walked to the door. Sean Smith suddenly pulled her hand and dragged her to another room. He frowned and he looked cold.

Chapter 265: Your Smell Lingered On My Bed

0 4 minutes read

Amber White shrugged Sean Smith's arms away and said indifferently, "Sean, what did you call me for?"

He sat down on the only stool in the master bedroom pointing to the huge bed, looking gloomy, "The bed smells like you. Change the sheet."

He slept on the same bed yesterday. Wasn't it too late to complain about her smell today?

Amber White kept the new sheet on a rather hidden place. Soon, she took a new bedding from a box above the wardrobe. She gave Sean Smith new sheet and pillowcases.

However, it took her a while to change for her hands were still on recovery.

She climbed down the bed and smoothed the wrinkles, then took the changed sheet to the bathroom of the master bedroom.

When she came out, Sean Smith was still sitting on the stool drinking water. He took a sip and it made his lips wet and shiny. He looked tempting. He sat with his legs crossed and the sass on his face was spot on.

"Sean, I'm done. You're still in recovery. Better go to bed early."

After she finished, she strode outside and when she walked past him, her wrist was grabbed. She looked at him subconsciously. The corner of his mouth twitched. Without a smile, he asked, "where are you going?"

"I'm going to sleep with Cindy."

Sean Smith didn't let go. Amber White frowned, "Sean, why don't you let go? Do you want me to sleep with you?"

He stood up and smiled when he heard her question, "Amber, have you ever seen a couple living under the same roof slept in separate rooms?"

"Baby, of course I want you to sleep with me."

Her eyes widened. Sean Smith was satisfied with her reaction. He dragged her inside and pushed her down on the bed.

Amber White subconsciously tried to sit up, but she was too late. His body was already above her. His chest was hard like an impenetrable wall, cramped and constrained.

She held out his plastered hands and pressed them against his chest. He narrowed his eyes and he stared at her with dribbling eyes.

"Sean, didn't you just ask me to get rid of the bedsheet that smells like me?"

"I don't want to bother you. Let me sleep in Cindy's room."

He pressed his body onto her as his arms slowly, yet tightly circled her.

"Why do you care?"

Amber White was stealthy. She had been avoiding him. Who knows if she was playing another trick?

"Inspector White, you're an adult. I don't think Cindy's bed will fit two people. You're either shameless or you're deliberately avoiding me."

She soon found out that her struggle was in vain. She thought it over and over again and finally put in a smile.

"It probably both."

She answered seriously while smiling gently. This smile was different compared to ones she put on in the office which were formulaic and hypocritical.

It was his first time seeing she smiled like this. Her eyes were limpid and her face resembled pear blossoms.

His heart skipped a beat. He raised his brows. Amber White was trying to seduce him, wasn't she? Was that how she usually seduced men? His eyes clouded with rage at that thought.

He pinned his big hands on her shoulder and said hatefully, "Sleep!"

"....."

He reached out his hand and turned off the light in the room leaving only a small desk lamp giving off a dim light.

The dim light, however, was dreamy. It exuded ambiguity for no reason.

Amber White was sleepy, but at this very moment, she suddenly felt uncomfortable.

“Sean, turn off the desk lamp...”

“Why?” he asked in a heavy voice.

She wet her lips, “I can’t sleep with the lights on.”

“If I turn off the light, it’s going to be dark. Who knows what you’re going to do.”

Sean Smith closed his eyes. She could feel his breath on her neck, it was steady. He seemed to be very sleepy. She took a deep breath. Anyway, it was not the first time she slept in the same bed as Sean Smith. She didn’t want to be melodramatic anymore, so she closed her eyes and tried to sleep.

Late that night, Sean Smith woke up. When he opened his eyes, a fair body appeared before him. Amber White was wearing a silk nightgown with low neckline. It didn’t completely cover her breast.

He was shocked when he found his hands on her body. When he felt her soft skin on his palm, his body stiffened. Amber White was still sleeping unsuspectingly.

The desk lamp gave off a yellow light making the room warm. Her sleeping face was as beautiful as a fallen angel.

He could feel his body tensed up. His face, however, was still grumpy like usual. He thought that Amber White was trying to seduce him while he was asleep. She probably placed his hands on her body and threw his things today to lower his guard. His eyes darkened as he closed his palm.

Amber White moaned. His stiff body tensed up all over again as he loosened his palm. Her voice was soft and drowsy. When he heard it, he was somewhat turned on.

He bit his lips. His eyes were blurry. He lost control over his own body. He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her neck.

Amber White felt the harassment. She opened her sleepy eyes, “Sean?”

She observed in silence as she looked at his handsome face in daze. Before she could react, he rained her down with kisses. He messed up her breathing.

“Mmh...”

The moment he kissed her, her mind went blank. Her nightgown was torn apart and her body was cold. He pinned her down, unbothered. His hand wandered around her body. His rough fingertips hurt her.

She suddenly recovered her sanity and tried to push him away. The quick-witted Amber White pulled the bedding to cover her nearly naked body.

Sean Smith was defenseless. His back touched the wall and his wound ached for a little while. The burning desires instantly dissipated and his eyes were once again clouded with rage.

“Amber!”

He gritted his teeth as he gave her a look. Was she playing hard to get?

Amber White dared to seduce him and kick him right after. He couldn't stand her double standard. She deliberately provoked him, but he was not allowed to touch her at all?

Chapter 266 She Didn't Know What to Do

0 4 minutes read

There was something unusual about Sean Smith tonight.

Her body shook. She licked her dry lips and kept silent. At this very moment, she really didn't know what to do.

He stared at her, sat up from the bed, and took off his pajamas in front of Amber White. His upper body had nice built and thin waist. He put on his shirt and pants and walked out of the bedroom.

“Sean...”

“It's getting late. It's not safe to drive.”

Sean Smith sneered and glanced back at Amber White unprovoked.

Was she trying to let him stay? Why was she trying to let him stay?

Amber White seemed to think that she was that much of a treasure. Did she think that he was that thirsty?

Sean Smith went out of the bedroom and walked directly toward the main door. He slammed the door shut and the sound echoed harder during the night.

Amber White rubbed her temples and took her phone to look at the time.

The window of the master bedroom faced outside. She pulled the curtain aside and saw Sean Smith striding toward his Maserati with a cigarette between his fingertips. The burning tip was flickering a little too bright in the driver seat amid the dark.

Monday, 7 AM at Sean Smith's office.

He called Xu Lin to come in.

“Has the result come out yet?”

“I have contacted our partner. They said the test result had come out.”

“I'll fetch it soon after the morning meeting is done.”

The Smith Company held a meeting every morning. Sean Smith's brow was moving as she stood up from the chair and whispered, “Let's go to the meeting.”

At the door, he stopped and looked back at Xu Lin with a blurry face. He said lightly, "you don't have to get the result."

"Ah?"

Xu Lin watched his back suspiciously. Sean Smith cleared his throat and whispered, "I have something to do there. I'll fetch it myself. You don't have to do it for me."

Xu Lin slowly nodded.

On Monday, the company was always busy and Sean Smith wouldn't have the time to go out. Xu Lin was a little curious. After a thought, he said to Sean Smith, "Mr. Smith, you have lunch with Jiang Bureau today."

"Postpone it. I cannot make it this noon."

"Are you really going out later?" Xu Lin was surprised.

Sean Smith nodded indifferently, coldly almost. Xu Lin made no noise.

The atmosphere was much quieter in the conference room. People from different departments were already there. Sean Smith sat down and saw Amber White in a light green formal suit. With a smile on her face, she kept turning over the document pages.

She looked nice. Suddenly, she turned her head and smiled at Lu Yi.

Sean Smith was choked.

Amber White didn't seem to forget to flirt with another man in front of so many people.

The HR director was reporting the work when Sean Smith suddenly slammed the documents on the huge conference table.

Bang!

In the solemn atmosphere of the conference room where a falling needle could be heard, the slammed document noise was particularly loud. Everyone shuddered and looked at Sean Smith in succession.

He was already in the bad mood and now his face was even uglier. The meeting should have lasted all morning, but it ended in three minutes because Sean Smith left the room.

The PR and Marketing Department were next to each other. Amber White and Lu Yi went back to their respective offices together.

"Amber, I called you last Saturday."

She smiled.

"My hand was injured at that time being. I didn't bring my phone to the hospital, so I didn't pick it up."

"By the way, why did you call me? Did something happen?"

Lu Yi's eyes darkened. It was not a big deal. It's just that he called Amber White and she didn't pick it up. He thought that she would return the call later.

“Lu Yi?”

He looked at Amber White.

“How did your hand get hurt?”

Before she could explain, Sean Smith suddenly came out of the president’s office. When he heard this question, he walked to Lu Yi’s direction in a steady pace.

“Cousin, I suffer more serious injuries than that of Inspector Qin’s. How come you don’t care about me?” he said indifferently.

Lu Yi listened and smiled, “Sean, how’s your injury?”

Sean Smith put on a light, ambiguous smile.

“It’s better, but my wife pushed me when I was sleeping and the wound cracked again.”

“It hurts.”

He said the last two words lightly, but his raspy voice made it sound like he was flirting with Amber White.

Her face stiffened. She suddenly remembered what happened last Saturday night. She pushed him and his back hit the wall. For a brief moment, she couldn’t really tell whether Sean Smith’s story was true or false. She had a lot in mind that she failed to notice the change in Lu Yi’s face.

Sean Smith was in a better mood at last. His rage dissipated a little as he reached out his hand to hold Amber White and smiled at Lu Yi.

“Cousin, I have something to say to Inspector White. You can go back to work.”

After this, he dragged her into the president’s office. Lu Yi was left alone. His warm face changed into a cold and scheming one.

Did Amber White pushed him and made his wound crack? Did he live with Amber White? He hadn’t returned to Xingyue Bay for three years. What was he up to now?

He took a deep look at the president’s office and strode back to PR Department’s office and called the secretary.

“Inspector Lu?”

Lu Yi took a pile of documents, put it above his previously arranged ones, and said, “These documents need to be run through by President Smith. Send them.”

Without any suspicion, the secretary nodded, picked up the stack of documents and went out of the office.

In the president’s office, Sean Smith let her go after dragging her inside. He strode to his chair and sat down. His face was indifferent. Amber White didn’t care. She hesitated a little and asked, “Sean, is your wound cracked?”

When Amber White asked him this, his face darkened in an instant. She must have thought that he disturbed her mingle time with Lu Yi. He didn't know how they managed to have an affair under his watch. How many men did she keep behind him after all?

Chapter 267: Miss Lin Was at the Hotel

0 4 minutes read

"What do you mean? Do you think I lied to Inspector Lu?"

Amber White licked her lips.

"That's not what I mean."

"Your wound cracked. Have you visited the doctor to check on it?"

He stared at Amber White and replied, "I won't die."

"Then, why did you drag me to your office? I thought you were going to settle this problem with me." Amber White was puzzled, but her tone made it sound like she was teasing him. She was relaxed as if talking to an old friend.

Sean Smith frowned.

She had just done flirting with another man and now, she's here showing off her charm to him? She must have thought that he was the same as Lu Yi, a sucker for her tease.

He was in a complicated mood and his eyes were getting darker. He couldn't understand her. She got around flirting with another man, but she had the audacity to refuse his every request.

He froze. He wasn't attracted to Amber White at all, but after Lin Man left him, he was so lonely that Amber White managed to seduce him.

He had Lin Man. they were even that he couldn't even think of settling account with her, "Get out." he said calmly.

Amber White nodded her head. She had a lot of work to do back in her department. She didn't have much time to waste with Sean Smith.

After Amber White left, Sean Smith reached out his hand to pinch his nose bridge.

The light from outside the building penetrated in. he stood up, grabbed his phone, and walked outside. Out of the office door, he and Lu Yi's secretary bumped into each other.

"President... President Smith, Inspector Lu sends me to give you these documents to screen over."

Sean Smith had no intention to stay. He walked past the secretary and replied, "Put it on my desk. I'll screen it over when I get back."

The secretary nodded his head. Although he didn't like Lu Yi, his attitude toward work was still very strict.

Downstairs, he went directly to the underground parking lot. He was opening the car door when he reached out for his pocket and felt something was off.

Before the meeting, he took his phone and wallet, but now, only his phone left in his pocket.

He sipped his lips and closed the car door again. He rushed upstairs to take his wallet. He saw his wallet on his desk. He planned to just grab it and left. However, his line of sight fell on the documents Lu Yi sent him. He couldn't help sneering.

The Smith Company dabbled in many kinds of industries. In Tong City, they had a subsidiaries under the Smith's name working on a fashion design.

A few days ago, the company hired designers from abroad with high price. The list was in front of him. He tightened his grip on it thinking, since when did this thing become Lu Yi's concern? Why did he show him the name list? He clutched the list and strode out of the office. Then, he dropped the documents on Xu Lin's table.

Xu Lin was frightened. He stood up from his chair asking, "President Smith?"

He sneered, "Why does the PR send this kind of document to me?"

"Does Inspector Lu have too much free time or does he think I have too much free time?"

Xu Lin broke a cold sweat. He glanced at cover of the documents and flipped the pages. His face was even more dignified.

Sean Smith ignored Xu Lin's face and smiled, "Run to the PR Department and tell Lu Yi, if this happen again, I don't mind changing the head of the PR Department!"

Xu Lin choked. He hesitated and handed the list to Sean Smith, "President Smith... I think you have to take a look on this document..."

Sean Smith put on a sarcastic smile. Xu Lin wet his lips. He could feel his back was sweaty.

"President Smith, didn't you ask me to find Miss Lin?"

Sean Smith was puzzled, but he was sharp. Seeing Xu Lin stuck, he grabbed the list off his secretary's hand.

There were not many names in one page. Most of them were in English either. So, the one and only name is Chinese was particularly eye striking.

Lin Man.

Sean Smith saw the name and glanced at Xu Lin.

He was a little confused. He asked, "Where are these designers now?"

"Only a part of these designers will stay in the company. President Smith, Miss Lin attends the exchange batch. After half a month, she will go back."

Sean Smith's face was very ugly. Lin Man came back without saying hi and attended a design meeting held by The Smith's subsidiaries. If it wasn't for Lu Yi, Lin Man probably planned to come without saying hi and leave without saying bye.

"Miss Lin is not The Smith Company's employee. She's staying in a hotel now."

"Which hotel?"

"Ritz-Carlton."

After Xu Lin finished, Sean Smith turned around and started walking, "Find Lin Man's room number and send me a message."

Xu Lin nodded.

Sean Smith went back to the parking lot. After receiving the message, he started the car and drove away. Xu Lin, however, suddenly called.

"What is it?"

"Sir, the clinic is urging us to take the result as soon as possible."

The sunshine penetrated the car window shining on his face.

He was silent for a moment and whispered, "Go fetch it."

After that, he hung up the phone immediately.

Xu Lin was silent. Sean Smith was not in the office and he, himself was also sent away. In case something happened, they were both out of reach.

Did he expect someone else to keep the company stable?

The minutes later, Ritz-Carlton Suite 2709. Sean Smith rang the doorbell uneasily. He was a little confused.

Things were rather coincidental. Lin Man appeared in the pub last Saturday and on Monday, she appeared on the list.

He was worried, yet ecstatic when the door was opened.

"Wait a minute."

He froze when he heard the sound. The voice was clear and clean like a rippling water.

When the door was opened, her face appeared before his eyes. The beautiful and petite Lin Man was wearing a plain white dress. When she saw him, her face changed greatly. She subconsciously closed the room door.

He reached out and tried to hold it from closing.

Lin Man couldn't fight back. Soon, he placed his big hands on her shoulder. His tall built towered over her. He could easily pulled her slender figure into his arms.

Chapter 268: Sean, I Didn't Want To Disturb Your Life

0 5 minutes read

"Man Man." Sean Smith called out softly. Lin Man was shook as tears slowly welled up in her round eyes.

"President Smith, why are you here?"

She let her guard down and leaned her head on his arms. She lifted her head up slowly and wiped away her tears.

"President Smith?"

"Man Man, I'm not your boss!"

Lin Man put on a far-fetched smile and because of his words, her tears rolled down her cheek like broken beads.

These days, he had been staying with Amber White. She kept her poise on the matter. No matter how he humiliated her, she didn't flinch, let alone cry. No, Amber White was not a woman at all. He shouldn't have compared her to Lin Man.

After a little while, Sean Smith went back to his senses and subconsciously reached out to hold her shoulders.

"Sean, I don't want to disturb your life. I will come back after the exchange."

"How do you know I'm back? You're the president of the Smith Company. The exchange is held by your company's subsidiary. I don't know if you're paying attention to it..."

"If I had known, I wouldn't have come back."

Sean Smith's face changed. He tightened his grip on her shoulder.

Lin Man was different from Amber White. Three years ago, Amber White ruined his relationship with Lin Man, threw herself in, and forced him to marry her. Lin Man didn't blame her for that. The only thing she said to Sean Smith was that he still had his family.

He had his family...

Sean Smith smiled, "Man Man, you're back. Why don't you come looking for me?"

"I don't know where you have been for years. I have been looking for you..."

Lin Man wiped her tears away and smiled.

"I went to my favorite country. The people there are nice and I've been having a good time."

Her answer was delicate and selective. It hurt him.

“What about you, Sean? How have you been?”

“I’ve been okay.” he looked at Lin Man and nodded.

Lin Man nodded as well. She took his hands off her shoulder and reached out for the door.

“I’m glad that you’re fine. I know Amber will take a good care of you.”

Sean Smith parted his lips, but he couldn’t say a word. Lin Man smiled and looked down. She wore her hair down it covered half of her face.

“Man Man, stay with me. Can you not spoil the fun?”

Mu Guang Pub.

Gu Jinyan was sitting and enjoying the music. His body danced with the groove. Every time he hanged out, he and Sean Smith would go to Ye Se. Mu Guang, however, was hitting different. It gave him goosebumps.

When Sean Smith came, he didn’t come looking for Gu Jinyan, but Gu Jinyan happened to see him first. He didn’t call him. He stood up and strode toward Sean Smith’s direction.

“Let’s go. What are you doing here? This is not bar.”

“This is the quietest coffee shop in Tong City. Every other places are better than here.”

“Let’s go to Ye Se!”

He took Sean Smith’s arm and was about to drag him out when a slender figure appeared before his eyes. The smile on his face cleared away.

Lin Man was wearing a plain white, chiffon dress. She looked out of place under the dim light of the coffee shop. Gu Jinyan looked at her and turned to Sean Smith, “Sean, you come with a beautiful woman. Do you still need me to drink with you?”

He glanced at Lin Man from the corner of his eye. The smile on her face was gentle. He couldn’t help comparing her to Amber White. Amber White had a bold style. Even though he didn’t work for the Smith Company, he would still know her name.

Besides, he contacted Amber White several times. That woman was bright and beautiful. She was on par, or even better looking than those stars in the entertainment industry.

Lin Man was beautiful, but that was all. Her presence was too weak, unlike Amber White who could seem to claim attention all to herself wherever she saw.

Gu Jinyan smiled. It was not a good thing to look down on a woman. Besides, he and Sean Smith were like brothers. He just didn’t know what Sean Smith sees in Lin Man.

Sean Smith took them to the nearest table and grabbed a chair. After Lin Man sat down, he sat down next to her.

“Man Man hasn’t eaten dinner yet and this pub is neat. She doesn’t like too much noise.” said Sean Smith. He called a waiter, asked for the menu book, and handed it to Lin Man first.

She didn’t answer, but pushed it back to Sean Smith and said softly, “Sean, I’ll have the same meal as you.”

He took the menu. He was familiar with both Lin Man and Gu Jinyan’s likings. Within two minutes, he ordered the all the dishes.

Gu Jinyan squinted at her.

After listening to her, he found out that the biggest difference between Amber White and she was that Amber White wouldn’t be so dependent on a man.

After dinner, he received a phone call from Xu Lin. It’s getting dark outside. He frowned and went to the toilet to pick up the phone. As soon as the call was connected, Xu Lin said carefully, “Sir, I’ve gotten the result.”

“Shall I give it to you tomorrow or send it to you now?”

Sean Smith hesitated. He looked outside on Lin Man Gu Jinyan who was sitting opposite each other. Lin Man’s figure was slender as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

“Well...” he paused, “Send it to Ritz-Carlton in half an hour.”

“Okay, Sir.”

After hanging up the phone, the atmosphere in the pub had changed.

At night, the atmosphere in the pub naturally changed. The music was louder, the light was shaking, and the crowd was moving. There were more dynamic.

When Sean Smith returned to his seat, there were women dressed in revealing clothes sitting at other table.

Lin Man lowered her head. She hid her face in the dark side of the pub. This corner looked out of place with its bustling surrounding.

Gu Jinyan saw Sean Smith coming. He exclaimed, “Sean, this pub is really something!”

Sean Smith frowned. He chose this place because Lin Man had been here before. He thought she would like it.

“Let’s go.”

“Go where?” Gu Jinyan sneered, “The night has just getting started. Do you have to go?”

Sean Smith gave him a look. Mu Guang Pub was different from Ye Se. its confidentiality was no good. Although the incident of Ye Se’s Princess had died down a little, it had not fully subsided yet. He didn’t want to make a fool of himself in front of Lin Man.

Chapter 269: Sean, Would You Like to Come in?

0 4 minutes read

“OK! Have fun. We have to go!”

Sean held Lin Man’s hand and left.

It was more than seven o’clock in the evening.

Sean drove to Ritz Carlton and accompanied Lin Man to her room.

Before closing the door, Lin Man blushed.

“Sean, would you like to come in?”

Sean paused.

His eyes fixed on Lin Man. After a few seconds, a smile appeared on his face.

“Well, Xu Lin called me to deal with something just now. I have to go to company.”

Lin Man, “then good bye and be careful.”

Sean nodded with a smile.

Sean thought Manman has always been considerate while Amber was good for nothing.

He, Sean was not so stupid as Lu Yi who liked Amber!

It was still early, after Sean leaving the hotel.

He sat in the car and lit a cigarette.

Silence made him clam down.

Some details came into his mind. Sean unconsciously thought of that list.

According the rules, these things should be managed by the marketing department.

But Lu Yi asked the secretary to send the list to the president’s office.

Was it the order of Lu Yi or Amber?

Amber!

She wanted to test him?

Sean sneered.

She thought that in three years, he would forget Manman?

Or she thought he was willing to let go of the past and get along well with her?

No way!

At this time, Xu Lin knocked on the window of the car.

Sean lowered the window and Xu Lin leaned over and gave him the document.

The file bag was sealed.

Even if it was not sealed, Xu Lin would not dare to read it.

The result should not be known by him!

Sean stuck the cigarette between his lips and looked at Xu Lin, "is there anything else?"

Xu Lin hesitated.

Sean's eyes were as sharp as a knife, which made Xu Lin nervous.

Sean asked him again.

"Did you find out the man who sent you the photos?"

Xu Lin nodded, "it was director Lu."

"Lu Yi?"

It was surprising but reasonable.

Sean was so indifferent that Xu Lin felt terrifying.

Amber, a really good wife! She attracted his cousin so much.

She even seduced him and paid attention to Manman!

Sean clenched, with a sneer on his face.

"It seems that the staff in the public relations department is not busy. Otherwise, how can director Lu have so much time?"

Sean closed his eyes and said, "tell director Lu that I will give him three days to buy the Modern Street!"

Xu Lin: "..."

The Modern Street was the business circle designated by Tongcheng government. In the next five years, it may become the development focus and economic focus!

Many companies wanted to get it!

If they can get this project, the benefits would be no less than that of the Luoshen bay!

Therefore, this task was very difficult to finish. President Smith was obviously putting director Lu into trouble!

But Xu Lin didn't intercede for Lu Yi!

"Yes!"

After that, Sean closed the window and drove back to Hai Wan Xiang Xie.

He lay on the sofa with the file bag. Suddenly he wanted to smoke.

Sean can't control his desire and lit a cigarette.

Blowing out the smoke, Sean threw the document on the tea table.

Hum.

Xu Lin really did a good job! He can't figure out what he was thinking!

He didn't want to know the result at all!

That little girl was so stupid who can't be his daughter!

Thinking about it, Sean got up, walked toward the stairs, and then he stopped.

Well...

Maybe this document can prove he was not Cindy's father!

Didn't Amber insist that they were father and daughter?

She was a liar!

Sean turned around, opened the file bag and took out one paper.

Because of Lu Xiangxiang, he had seen the paternity test.

He looked at the identification result directly.

Sean was shocked.

His eyes fixed on the last line.

Father daughter relationship?!

The paternity test result was the same as the one sent by Lu Xiangxing!

Sean held the paper tightly.

Did he really have a daughter with Amber?

Sean tried to recall but he can't remember when he had sex with Amber.

He was blue in the face.

Seeing the result, Sean wanted to ask Amber subconsciously.

But he gave up quickly.

He can't ask.

In order to marrying into a rich family, Amber tried her best to separate him and Manman three years ago.

If he asked, what if Amber wanted to use Cindy?

Besides, Amber always cheated him!

He can't get the right answer.

Sean tore the document to pieces!

But the ferocious scar on Amber's stomach suddenly appeared in his mind.

Three years ago, he locked Amber in the bedroom...

It was said that in order to give birth to Cindy, Amber cut her belly with scissors.

Sean sweated at once in such a hot weather.

His face became pale.

How can he be blamed for this? He didn't know the father of Cindy so that he locked Amber!

What was more, Amber was infamous and drove away Manman at that time!

She has always had many tricks. It was all Amber's fault!

No matter how Sean comforted himself, he can't breathe and felt regretful. Anyway, he made Cindy be born early.

Chapter 270: Amber, You Hate My Family?

0 4 minutes read

Sean's eyes darkened. He stood up and drove to Xingyue bay instantly.

It was dark in the house. Amber didn't seem to be at home.

For the first time, Sean was eager to see Cindy so much. He took out his mobile phone and called Amber.

Amber answered the phone quickly.

"Hello?"

Sean was very angry now.

"Amber, look at the time. It's so late and you're still out with your kid?"

"Director White, Cindy is still a little girl!"

"You are really good at acting to be a good mother"

Amber kept silent. After a long time, she said, "Sean, are you in Xingyue Bay?"

Sean felt a little embarrassed.

It seemed that he cared about them. Amber must be very proud!

"Why? I can't come?"

Amber said with a smile: "of course not. But have you forgotten you have the key?"

The key was in the pocket of that trousers. But he has changed trousers many times.

Moreover, the clothes were washed by the hourly worker so he didn't know where the key was now.

"I forgot to take it!"

"Come back quickly!"

After a pause, Amber said, "Sean, I'm working in Zhaohe hotel. I won't go back tonight."

"You can book a room nearby and have a rest."

Zhaohe hotel?

Sean's voice was cold: "are you on a business trip?"

Zhaohe hotel was still in Tongcheng. It can't be regarded as a business trip.

Amber smiled: "I am still in Tongcheng, but just on the mountain. Zhaohe Hotel is far away from Xingyue Bay. So I have stayed here!"

Really?

What about the child?

Sean was furious.

Zhaohe Hotel, the largest resort, was charged by Smith group. Amber must date with somebody.

Sean was more angrier.

It was Monday today. Amber was on a business trip. She hasn't picked up Cindy yet?

"What about Cindy?"

"She is with Xiangxiang." Amber said in a low voice.

Sean has always been indifferent to Cindy and even called her bastard. But when he asked about Cindy, Amber still answered.

However, this answer did not satisfy Sean.

He even wanted to strangle Amber.

This woman was capable. She didn't let him know that Cindy was his daughter on purpose!

She even has covered it for three years!

His three brothers were all dead. Amber must want to get Smith group!

Sean was in a rage and he held the mobile phone tightly.

"Amber, when you go on a business trip, you don't call me or let my parents take care of Cindy!"

“You hate my family?”

Amber paused for a while: “Sean, Xiangxiang is my best friend. She won’t treat Cindy badly. I still have work to do. If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up.”

It was Sean who refused to recognize Cindy. If she called Smith family, it would be humiliation.”

Amber smiled sadly and hung up.

Sean looked at the phone screen in astonishment.

Amber, this dead woman, dared to hang up?

Sean wanted to drop his mobile phone.

But he stopped at last. He found the chat record and got Lu Xiangxiang’s phone number and then called her.

His daughter shouldn’t be cared by others!

However, there was the voice of a female.

“Sorry, the phone you have dialed is busy...”

Sean was worried and called Gu Jinyan at once.

The loud music came. Gu Jinyan was in the bar.

“Sean, you didn’t be with Lin Man?”

Sean froze. Manman!

When Amber was pregnant, he was still be with Manman.

So, he had an affair?

Sean was shocked.

He loved Manman so many years. It was impossible for him to cheat!

Except Manman, he has never had sex with anyone. It was very strange that Amber can be pregnant.

He must talk with Amber in the future.

Sean ignored the thoughts in his mind and asked Gu Jinyan: “Jinyan, are you still in the blacklist of Lu Xiangxiang?”

Gu Jinyan stopped smiling.

“What?”

As soon as Sean heard this reply, he knew that the answer was yes!

“You deserve it.”

Gu Jinyan: “...”

He poured himself a glass of wine impatiently, "As soon as Lin Man came back, you become a good man?"

"Well, would you like me to sort out the news about your affairs in the past three years and send to Lin Man?"

Sean snorted coldly and said, "Stop talking. Send me the address of Lu Xiangxiang's home."

Gu Jinyan was stunned!

"Sean, you have Lin Man and Amber. What do you want to see Lu Xiangxiang?"

"Women are troublemakers!"

Sean was speechless, "what are you talking about?"

"Amber is on a business trip. Cindy and Lu Xiangxiang are together!"

Gu Jinyan was silent.

After a long time, he asked, "where are you now? I'll come to you!"

When they met each other, Sean let Gu Jinyan drive.

After fastening his seat belt, Sean looked at the watch and said:

"Hurry up, or Cindy will go to bed!"

Gu Jinyan drove the car and couldn't help satirizing Sean.

"I remembered you said that you didn't have sex with Amber and called my little niece bastard all the time!"

"Sean, you changed so quickly!"

Sean was indifferent, "I really haven't touched her!"

"I don't even know how Amber got pregnant!"

Gu Jinyan didn't believe it.

Sean pinched his eyebrows. He secretly told Xu Lin to do paternity test and Amber couldn't tamper with the result!

Surprisingly, he became the father of a three-year-old girl all of a sudden. He was not only surprised, but also flustered!

Gu Jinyan frowned.

"You have gotten the result?"

Sean didn't reply.

According to Sean's attitude, Gu Jinyan knew his answer.

But this matter was Sean's private affair. Gu Jinyan was just a onlooker.