

Mr Smith 501

Chapter 501: I Shouldn't Visit Him at This Time

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Somehow, Amber said Central Hospital. She pressed her lips, and the driver had already driven in the direction of the hospital.

After the taxi passed the traffic lights, the road was one-way traffic, and it seemed unreasonable for the driver to turn around.

Love at First Sight was not far from the hospital. She arrived at the hospital five minutes later.

Amber paid and got out of the taxi.

She walked to the flower shop beside and said, "Please give me a bunch of flowers suitable for seeing patients."

"Would babysbreath do? It represents care."

With things on her mind, Amber didn't pay attention to what the shop owner said. She nodded and said yes.

Amber paid, took the flowers out of the shop, and took the elevator directly to the SVIP floor.

Standing for a while at the door of Sean's ward, Amber hesitated to go in.

She sighed, and when she was about to leave, Xu Lin opened the door and walked out.

"Miss White?"

Xu Lin was taken aback. Seeing the flowers in her arms, he smiled and said, "You are here to visit Mr. Smith?"

"Why don't you go in?"

Amber took a deep breath and suddenly smiled, "Your boss is going to be the groom tomorrow. It doesn't seem good for me, his ex-wife, to visit him at this time."

Moreover, the online rumor that she ate with Tomas and Mrs. Smith was still spreading. The Smith family didn't intend to refute it, not did Lin Man and Sean.

Xu Lin gave a hollow laugh, took the bouquet, opened the door of the ward, and whispered, "It's okay. Mr. Smith is still up."

Amber nodded.

Anyway, she was already here. Besides, she really wanted to figure out what Sean's departure was about before he married Lin Man.

Amber pushed the door and walked in. There was no one on the bed. Xu Lin smiled and said in a low voice, "Oh, Mr. Smith is probably in the bathroom."

Amber nodded.

Xu Lin put the bouquet in the most conspicuous place in the ward, and then made an excuse to leave.

Amber stood in front of the bed, waiting for Sean.

She didn't sit down, and the file bag on the bedside table naturally fell into her sight.

There was a small label on the upper right corner of the file bag with only one word, "WILL".

Amber frowned deeply, and the anxiety in her heart gradually became stronger.

She reached for it and took the document out.

The first page was handwritten by Sean. Amber knew his handwriting, and Sean's name was clearly signed on the column of the testator.

Firstly, all my properties in Hai Wan Xiang Xie and Champagne Lodge will be transferred to my daughter Cindy White after my death and will be kept by my ex-wife, Cindy White's birth mother, Amber White until Cindy White reaches the age of majority.

Secondly, my shares in the Smith Group... will be inherited by my beloved daughter Cindy White.

Amber read one by one. All Sean's moveable properties and immovable properties would be inherited by Cindy. These things were equivalent to a super large sum of money.

The point was, Sean had signed it and left his thumbprint on it.

Below that was Sean's health checkup and the signatures of the people who were present and could prove that Sean was sober when he made the will. One was Xu Lin, and the other was Gu Jinyan.

Amber took a deep breath. There was no surprise on her face but endless bitterness in her heart.

When Sean came out of the bathroom, he saw Amber standing with her back to him.

Her figure was slender. She lowered her head slightly, and her fair-complexioned neck was in front of him. Sean froze.

She was actually here.

Then his gaze fell on a large bunch of babysbreath beside the bed.

Was she here to visit him?

Why did Amber buy babysbreath for him?

If he remembered correctly, the flower language of babysbreath seemed to be sincere love?

She knew that he was going to marry Lin Man tomorrow. Why did she do such a misleading thing?

Or she didn't want him to marry Lin Man?

Although knowing that there was no such possibility, Sean still couldn't stop himself from having such an idea.

What happened eleven years ago was still vivid. What if Amber couldn't get over the past like him?

Sean took two steps forward. Amber heard the sound. She suddenly drew back her attention, holding two thin sheets of paper between her fingers.

Like being soaked in a basin of cold water, Sean woke up to reality instantly.

He took a deep breath, and looked a little gloomy, "Why are you here?"

Amber left behind what she was going to ask him. She shook the file in her left hand and asked, "What do you mean?"

"This document is in the file bag, which is considered my privacy. You read my document while I was away, and you are questioning me?"

Amber let out a sigh, "You are so young. Don't you think it's inappropriate to make a will now? Moreover, you are going to marry Lin Man tomorrow. Maybe you will have other children in the future. Why are you going to leave all your properties to Cindy? Are you out of your mind?"

Sean's eyes darkened.

He stared at Amber. She had lost some weight.

He once held her. She was almost underweight.

Even if Lu Yi didn't say those words, he knew Amber's health condition was really not suitable for donating bone marrow.

"You hate Lin Man, don't you? Why are you being considerate of her?"

"When did you become so kind? You actually want me to leave my properties to the person you hate."

Amber kept silent for a moment, "Don't change the subject. I'm just focusing on the case!"

Sean walked up to Amber. His dark pupils stayed on her face almost greedily for a moment, and then he quickly looked away.

He sat down on the bed after passing her by. The scent of Amber filled his nose.

Sean's fingertips quivered, and he spoke with fake composure, "My properties are at my disposal. I can leave them to whomever I want..."

"Shouu—"

Amber suddenly stretched out her hands and tore up the will. Sean's words were stuck in his throat.

His eyelashes trembled, and he looked at Amber.

Amber stuffed some of the shredded paper into her handbag, throwing the rest of it in the trash can. She looked at Sean and asked in a cold tone, "When Paramount caught fire, why did you rush into the building?"

“Why would you ask that?”

Sean pressed his lips. Wondering if it was because he was sitting, he felt that his aura was not as strong as Amber’s.

Chapter 502: You Are Not in Any Position to Tell Me What to Do

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“Amber, that’s useless.”

“I can write two copies or even ten copies of it!”

“Cindy doesn’t need these things from you. Stop being ridiculous. You are not life-threatening now. Why are you making a will?” Amber also got angry and said, “You are doing this with such great fanfare. Are you afraid that Lin Man wouldn’t hate Cindy more?”

Sean’s pupils contracted and he was wordless.

Amber finally felt the gloomy atmosphere.

Last night, Cindy said that Sean lost weight. At the time, Amber thought it was because Cindy had some hallucinations after a long separation with Sean, but...

Her gaze fell on Sean. The hospital gown, which should fit him perfectly, and became too big for him. Amber was inexplicably frightened.

“You...”

Amber opened her mouth, but her throat was somewhat dry.

She only heard from others that Sean got blood cancer. But at this time, she seemed to have seen it with her own eyes.

She actually felt the panic of Tomas and Lin Man.

She sat down on the stool, and took a deep breath, “Don’t make any will.”

“If you really want to leave your properties to Cindy, donate them directly to the charity foundation.”

Sean lay on the bed, covering his face with the blanket, “That is my business. You are no longer my wife. You can’t tell me what to do.”

It sounded like she could tell him what to do when she was his wife.

“You won’t die.”

Under the thin quilt, Sean was dumbfounded.

He thought he misheard. What did Amber mean?

His first reaction was, Amber was going to donate her bone marrow to him?

No way!

She was like a half doctor. How could she not know her own physical condition?

In these years, he did so many things to hurt her. Why would she donate bone marrow to him?

Did she think with the Smith family's financial resources, they could find a second person whose bone marrow could match his?

If they could, his three brothers would not die.

This idea seemed to be a little naive.

When Sean was thinking about these, Amber's voice came over again, "I will sign the bone marrow donation letter, and after you get married, you can have the surgery anytime."

Sean jerked off the quilt. His face bared in the air, and there was an obvious trace of anger in his eyes.

"Amber, before you left, you said you wouldn't donate bone marrow to me even if you were dead!"

Amber looked at him. The smile on Sean's face was sarcastic, "Why, you've changed your mind and want to do me a favor?"

"Save it. I don't want your sympathy."

Amber froze. She resisted the desire to leave directly and looked in Sean's direction.

Sean's throat was slightly itchy. The cruel words he was going to say seemed to be stuck in his throat.

Why was she looking at him with that look?

She was angry?

Eleven years ago, she was not a very good-tempered person. Shouldn't she leave directly?

Hearing his words, Amber should be very angry. She was probably going to slap him to vent her spleen...

"Sean, why did you leave without saying goodbye eleven years ago?"

Sean, "I didn't. I..."

He stopped abruptly, turned his head and stared at Amber.

Eleven years ago, it was not that he left without saying goodbye, but that after a car accident, he lost his memory and forgot her. He only remembered that he had a girlfriend but he mistook Lin Man for her.

"Why would you ask that? Are you expecting to hear other reasons? If you still love me, why did you divorce me? Amber, after I met you, I never made any choices for my own marriage. Why did you come to me at this time? You think I can be humiliated by you at will?"

Sean got off the bed, took a step forward and grabbed Amber's wrist tightly. His strong grip made Amber feel hurt.

"Let go of me!"

Amber shook his hand but couldn't shake it off.

He gripped her wrist tightly, almost crumbled it.

Her face was close, smooth and tender, like a peeled egg.

She didn't seem to have changed, but she seemed to have changed a lot.

Sean couldn't help it. He suddenly reached out his hand, pulled her into his arms, and hugged her tightly.

Amber was stunned.

Sean was really temperamental. He was like going to beat her, but suddenly, he reached out and hugged her.

In his arms, she clearly perceived the warmth and she also perceived that he had indeed lost a lot of weight.

Amber despised herself. So many things happened between her and Sean. At this moment, she curled in his arms and actually regained the feeling that he loved her and cared for her eleven years ago.

She actually liked such a feeling.

Amber bit the tip of her tongue, and the pain awoke her.

She pushed Sean away with a gloomy face.

"Sean, stop being so shameless!"

These words were enough to wake Sean up. They were like a needle stuck straight into his chest, and his face suddenly paled in pain.

He licked his dry lips, and smiled shamelessly, "It's just a hug, isn't it? I'm going to leave everything to Cindy. Before Cindy becomes an adult, all these things will be dominated by you. Even if I ask you to sleep with me, it isn't too much, is it?"

Amber's pupils contracted. She flushed in anger, and her lips were pale as paper.

The dark sky outside made people panic.

"Pia!"

Amber slapped him across the face, and her palm was numb.

Sean's face turned sideways, and finger marks quickly emerged on his face.

The whole ward was quiet. Amber ran out. She couldn't calm down even after she went downstairs.

Her heart seemed to be grabbed by something, and her eyes turned red uncontrollably.

She didn't know whether it was because she couldn't forget him or because she really couldn't accept that the teenager in her memory had completely changed.

Chapter 503: Can You Be My Date

0 4 minutes read

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Amber walked to the entrance of the hospital. The shadows of the trees outside were wavering, the neon lights flickered, automobiles speeded in an endless stream along the boulevard. The world was busy and noisy, but Amber's heart was chilled inch by inch. She only felt that there was no place for her in this world.

After sitting on the steps for a while, she got up and prepared to stop a taxi and leave.

After two steps, she suddenly realized that her handbag and mobile phone were left in Sean's ward.

She didn't bring money with her. Tong City Central Hospital was not far away from Lu Xiangxiang's home. She could reach there by taxi quickly, but it would take her more than an hour if she went there by foot.

Amber took a look at her shoes. She was in pink high heels.

She let out a long sigh, turned around and walked back towards the elevator.

...

After Amber was gone, Sean stretched out his fingers and stroked his swollen cheek.

His gaze rested on the bunch of babysbreath. They were very beautiful and were the only bright color in the monotonous ward.

Sean stretched out for them, and saw the small card in them. The words on it were probably written by the florist.

[Miss and care].

Though knowing that these words were not written by Amber, he felt that the pressure on his heart dispersed bit and bit. Even a trace of unspeakable sweetness rose in his heart.

He stretched out his hand and flicked the flowers slightly before putting them down gently.

Amber's handbag and mobile phone were on the table.

He picked up Amber's phone.

He and Amber had been separated for too long. He wanted to know how Amber lived all these years.

They used the same password, so he easily unlocked Amber's mobile phone.

It automatically jumped to the WeChat page. His pupils contracted when he saw the top dialog box.

"Can you be my date for Sean's wedding tomorrow?"

It was...

Lu Yi.

Amber didn't reply, but Sean felt uncomfortable.

Lu Yi had bad intentions. He was scheming and vicious and couldn't be Amber's new husband.

Because the influence of people on people was subtle. He was not worried about Amber but Cindy. What if Lu Yi taught her bad lessons?

Sean paused and blacklisted Lu Yi.

Before he could smile, he saw the dialog boxes of Fu He and Shi Muzhou.

Sean's expression changed. He exited Amber's WeChat quickly and was no longer in the mood to see her photo album. He locked Amber's phone and put it on the table.

He was stiff all over.

Eleven years ago, Amber was actually very addled, not as smart and capable as she was at this time.

She had strong academic and professional abilities, but the quality of her life was poor. At that time, he would buy delicious food for her every day, urge her to eat regularly, and call her at night to tell her to have a good rest.

The only accident was the time when Shen Rouran tricked her onto the rooftop.

Sean was away from school for a few days and was so busy that he didn't have time to take care of Amber. After returning to school, he suddenly noticed that Amber didn't take the initiative to contact him when he was away.

He called her but couldn't find her. He had someone find out what happened and then knew what Shen Rouran did to Amber when he was away.

Amber got claustrophobia probably at that time.

When he found Amber, she was having a fever. He even wanted to kill Shen Rouran.

He took Amber to the school hospital.

He felt at the time that Amber could not leave him. If she did, she would suffer. Moreover, he had never thought of leaving Amber.

But man proposes, God disposes.

They still separated, because he mistakened someone else for her and even treated her as a vicious woman.

After leaving him, Amber was doing quite well. At least, she had a worry-free life, and many good friends.

Sean narrowed his eyes. A slight noise came from the door of the ward. He turned his head and saw Amber pushing the door in.

Her eyes were a little red. Was it because his words hurt her...

No.

Sean directly denied this idea. It might because of her makeup.



He didn't know much about women's makeup...

Sean pressed the corners of his lips. When Amber first came in, her makeup was not like this. Did she touch up her makeup?

But her handbag was still here...

So she really cried?

Sean was a little surprised.

"Why are you back?"

When he asked this, his eyes were fixed on the handbag and mobile phone on the table. Amber didn't answer, strode over, stuffed her phone into her handbag and was about to leave.

Just after she took a step, her wrist was clutched by Sean.

She looked back at him with a gloomy face.

Sean didn't intend to let go of her.

His mind was in a mess. After he got married, maybe Amber would directly go back to Los Angeles. He didn't know if he could see her again.

He knew it was wrong to pester her like this, but he still couldn't let go.

"Let go of me. I don't want to be an eyesore here!"

Amber spoke in a bitter tone. Sean didn't let go of her but pulled her back abruptly and let her sit on the bed.

"What are you doing?"

Sean didn't know what he was doing either. He stretched out his arm and took over the babysbreath from the table. His dark eyes were as bright as stars.

"Why did you give me this bouquet of flowers? I'm getting married tomorrow. What are you trying to do by giving me this?"

Amber was speechless for a moment, and opened her mouth, "Isn't it normal to send flowers when visiting patients? In your eyes, only people who visit the dead can send flowers?"

Sean couldn't help but laugh suddenly.

"What are you laughing at?"

Amber was confused. The atmosphere between them was tense, but he actually laughed?

"I'm laughing at you. Babysbreath doesn't seem to be appropriate for seeing patients or dead people. It was you who told me that the flower language of babysbreath is to miss and care."

Chapter 504: Is It Fun to Trick Me

0 5 minutes read

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Sean paused, "It's not a small deal that my ex-wife misses me and cares about me. Why? It's only been less than two months since we got divorced. Do you regret it?"

Amber opened her mouth in shock.

She did mention the flower language of baby's breath to him, but it was eleven years ago.

When she met him on the cruise ship eight years ago, met him again four years ago, and married him three years ago, he had no impression of her. When they met three years ago, he even said that was the first time they met.

Amber had already accepted that Sean had forgotten her totally, but Sean suddenly said this.

She was stupefied.

"You..."

Her eyelashes trembled fiercely.

Amber had never felt so bad. Sean remembered things eleven years ago. Did it mean that he did not love her at all eleven years ago?

Maybe she couldn't even be considered first love in his heart!

Lin Man was his first love!

Compared with him forgetting her, Amber felt that what she couldn't accept more was that he played with her feelings eleven years ago.

Sean noticed something was wrong, and wiped off his teasing look.

He owed her an explanation for what happened eleven years ago...

"I..."

Sean was interrupted by Amber when he just opened his mouth. Her nose turned red, and she suddenly laughed, "Sean, is it fun to trick me?"

"I am a woman who was abandoned by my own father. You are the only heir to your Smith family. I was not worthy of being in love with you. Why did you pursue me eleven years ago? What was wrong with you? You never planned to have a future with me, but why did you pursue me with great fanfare?"

"I was like a half orphan, so it was fun to bully me?"

Amber didn't want to cry in front of Sean, but her tears fell drop by drop uncontrollably.

Her tears were hot, falling on her heart, burning all her memories of her youth.

Sean trembled, not even dare to wipe tears for her.

He grabbed Amber's shoulders with both hands and faced her tears straight. His nose was stinging and his fingertips trembled. He even felt like crying with her.

What he was going to explain was stuck in his throat.

He was not worthy of Amber's bone marrow, and it was not worth her to risk her life to save him. Maybe he should not explain. Then, even if he died one day, she would not feel sad for him.

With this in mind, he was going to let go of Amber. However, his body became so stiff that he grabbed Amber's shoulders more tightly.

His hands were too stiff to take back.

Amber wiped her tears, pushed him and said coldly, "Let go of me!"

Sean didn't move nor intend to let go of her.

Amber despised his action, sneered, and asked, "Mr. Smith, what do you mean? You are going to get married tomorrow, but you are pestering your ex-wife at this time?"

Her words were very offensive. Sean had been used to satirizing her. He sneered, "It was you who came to me first and gave me flowers."

The implication was that she did something misleading first?

Amber pressed the corner of her lips, glanced at the flowers and said, "It was the florist who chose the flowers. I just told her I needed flowers for patients..."

Sean was not satisfied with this answer. He took the flowers over and threw them in front of Amber. The words on the card fell into Amber's sight.

"I didn't write this!"

"Even if it wasn't written by you, it was placed in the most conspicuous place in the bouquet. You should have seen it. You caused the misunderstanding!"

Sean clutched the card tightly, staring at Amber with pitch-black eyes.

Amber really didn't see it. She didn't know how to end the situation. After taking a deep breath, she said, "What exactly do you want to say?"

Sean pressed Amber firmly on the bed, and hugged her tightly.

Amber was exasperated.

She had run out of her patience. She hated Lin Man. As long as she thought of Sean also holding Lin Man like this, she would feel nausea.

She pushed Sean. Sean grunted. She paused and retracted her hands quickly.

Sean was injured badly before and had broken ribs. What if the ribs he had fixed were pushed out of place by her?

"Get up!"

"Amber, it hurts."

Sean suddenly spoke, and Amber was shocked.

Sean had never shown weakness in front of her, let alone talked to her in such a pitiful tone.

Especially when he called her 'Amber', his tone almost pierced her heart.

"Get up, I'll call the doctor to do a check-up for you. You can rest assured. If I really hurt you, I will pay for the treatment."

Sean's knitted brows smoothed a little. He turned over and lay down on the other side of the bed.

Facing the white ceiling, Sean felt hot in his chest, and the pain seemed to have spread to his heart.

Amber rarely saw Sean like this, and her emotions seemed to have died in his eyes.

But...

Sean was Cindy's father, but he was no longer related to her.

Amber turned her head and went to the duty room to ask the doctor to check Sean.

It was late. When she was in the corridor, Lu Xiangxiang called her to urge her to go back. Amber casually said okay.

Xu Lin was already off work, and Sean was alone here. The doctor checked him and then gave him a drip.

When he came out, the doctor said, "His ribs are very fragile. There is no major problem, but he should be more careful in the future..."

"I have given Mr. Smith a drip. There are not many nurses on duty today. Someone needs to keep an eye on his drip. When it is almost over, tell the nurse to give him a new one."

Amber nodded.

After hesitating, she walked in.

Sean was covered with a thin blanket. His eyes closed tightly, and his face and lips were extremely pale.

Amber knew that he was not asleep. Standing in front of the bed, she asked in a low voice, "Whom do you want to take care of you?"

Sean didn't speak. Amber said several names, "Xu Lin, Lin Man, your father?"

Sean opened his eyes, and stared at Amber, "I'm going to get married tomorrow. My dad and Xu Lin are both busy, not to mention Lin Man. She has to make up and change clothes. When she gets here, I will almost finish my drip. She would only make a trip in vain."

Chapter 505: I'm Fine

0 5 minutes read

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Chapter 506: You'll Sleep Here

0 5 minutes read

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"Shut up!"

Sean snapped at her, picked up a piece of chocolate, tore the package open and stuffed it into Amber's mouth.

The chocolate tasted a little bitter. After it melted in her mouth, it tasted sweet.

Amber pressed her lips. When she was about to speak, Sean said with a hesitant look in his dark pupils, "These chocolates were bought by Xu Lin for Cindy, but Cindy didn't come again."

Well...

He didn't need to tell her this, did he?

Amber paused. Did he want her to take Cindy to see him?

She tentatively said, "When your wedding is over, I will bring Cindy to see you."

Sean pressed his lips, and his eyes lit up slightly.

Amber still loved him, didn't she? He just gave her a bite of chocolate, and she began to soften her attitude towards him.

Sean took a deep breath and wanted to refuse. After a long time, emotion defeated reason. He nodded.

Seeing Sean's reaction, Amber breathed a sigh of relief and whispered, "You should go on having the drip. It's late, and the nurses are not busy anymore. They will take care of you. I'm leaving."

"You are leaving?"

"Should I stay?"

Didn't he tell her to sleep after eating the chocolate?

Amber had stood up. She looked relieved maybe because she didn't need to take care of him anymore. She reached for her handbag. Sean quickly grabbed her hand.

Amber looked at him with a puzzled face. Sean looked at her eyes, feeling something weird.

After a pause, he squatted down, took Amber's high heels off, and pushed her onto the bed, "You'll sleep here!"

"Are you crazy? Are you not going to get married tomorrow?"

Sean sneered, "You have been in the hospital for so long. Even if you leave now, people who are ill-intentioned and nasty will still think we have slept together!"

"It's so late. I can't drive you back, and Xu Lin is not here. What if you have another accident on the way back?"

"In order to prevent you from blaming me for that, you'll sleep here!"

"I... I can ask Xiangxiang to pick me up!"

Amber said with a frown. Sean smiled, "Cindy is at her place?"



Amber paused. Sean knew what Amber was thinking, “Don’t worry. I was not interested in sleeping with you when you were my wife, let alone after we’ve got divorced.”

“Cindy is sleeping. If you ask Lu Xiangxiang to pick you up, who will take care of her?”

Sean stretched out his hand and turned off the lights in the room.

But he didn’t turn off the lamp. It was dim in the room, and the atmosphere suddenly became ambiguous.

Amber still felt it inappropriate. She sat up from the bed. Sean noticed it and looked at her.

Amber seemed to be looking for her shoes with her head down. Her hair hung down, covering half of her face.

Sean kept silent for a while and suddenly wanted to smoke. He resisted it, staring at Amber with his dark fixed eyes. After a while, he said, “You might as well stay. The nurse will give you a drip later. After your drip is over, I’ll drive you back.”

Amber thought Sean was lying to her, but the door of the ward was pushed open by a nurse. The room was dim. She turned on the light, walked to the bed with no expression, and put the drip needle into the back of Amber’s hand.

Amber couldn’t pull out the needle as Sean did.

She pressed the corner of her lips, leaned against the head of the bed and closed her eyes. She thought something was probably wrong with her, otherwise, she wouldn’t have come to Sean.

Amber didn’t intend to sleep, but when her head touched the pillow, she fell asleep.

Her breathing gradually steadied. Sean couldn’t hear it. His eyelashes trembled, and after a long while, he got up from the sofa and walked to the bed.

The bedside lamp was on, and a strand of hair was on Amber’s face. Sean’s fingertips moved, and he tucked the strand of hair behind her ear.

He didn’t dare to look at her carefully during the daytime. After she was asleep, he looked at her closely and found that she looked really haggard.

He sat in front of the bed sleeplessly, looking at Amber with fixed eyes.

Amber had a dream.

Since she and Sean got divorced, she hadn’t dreamt of him for a long time.

It was still eleven years ago.

After school, Amber was going to work part-time in a coffee shop. That night, a long-term employee fell ill and did not come to work.

Amber couldn’t get off work as scheduled. The boss asked her to work overtime and promised to pay her overtime.

Amber agreed.

When the cafe closed, it was very late, about one o'clock in the morning.

The location of the cafe was remote, and it was the last shop that closed. The surroundings were very dark. Amber was actually a bit scared.

Suddenly, she was by stopped some people.

They were three or four adults with cigarettes in their mouths and colorful dyed hair. They said in a frivolous tone, "Hey, are you out for food in the middle of the night? Let's buy you something?"

Amber had never met such a thing.

She was scared at the time and took several steps back.

The eyes of those people were very nasty and obscene.

Not everyone molested Amber orally. The one with dyed blue hair directly stretched out his hand and pulled Amber over. He held a cigarette in his mouth, looked around, and dragged her to the green belt on the side.

Amber screamed in fright.

Sean ran over suddenly. He was quite tall, but he looked weak and thin.

With a calm face, he yelled angrily, "Let go of her!"

The blue-haired man glanced at Sean disdainfully, "Brat, go away and stay out of this!"

Sean was very impulsive and had never measured the strength gap between people. He walked over in two steps and then fought with the blue-haired man.

Maybe they looked down on Sean. When he and the blue-haired man fought, the others stood aside and watched them with gloating faces. However, Sean kicked the blue-haired man away and pulled her into his arms.

Before she could speak, he pushed her to a safe place.

But the other said was a bunch of gangsters. Amber called the police for fear that Sean would be hurt.

Sean went all out to fight with them. The gangsters couldn't bear being defeated by a high school student. One of them secretly approached Amber.

Seeing this, Amber took to her heels. But after two steps, she was caught by that person who had a knife in his hand.

Chapter 507: I Stabbed That Guy, Not You

0 5 minutes read

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Amber would never forget the cold blade that was pressed against her face, "Son of a bitch, don't move! Or I'll disfigure your chick!"

That was the first time Sean was so obedient. He stood there stupidly, motionless.

The blue-haired man kicked at Sean's chest. Sean didn't dare to fight back. He fell directly to the ground, and his head knocked on the bricks of the green belt.

"Sean!"

Amber burst into tears, "Sean, go, go without me!"

He didn't have time to look at her at all. He was besieged by three people, managing to protect his injured head...

Amber was like bleeding in her heart. The person, who was seizing her, watched them beating Sean without even noticing her movement.

Amber gritted her teeth, then suddenly grabbed the man's arm and bite it hard.

Feeling the pain, the man let go of the knife and kicked Amber.

Amber knelt on the ground, picked up the knife and got up and ran in Sean's direction.

Then...

Amber stabbed one of those men.

When the police arrived, Amber seemed to be drained of all strength, and slumped on the ground.

Sean took the knife out of her hand, and wiped the blood off the handle of the knife with his t-shirt. He stretched out his arm and hugged Amber who was trembling tightly, covering her eyes to prevent her from seeing that person.

"It's okay! Don't be afraid. You are okay."

Amber's tears were running down.

She hated herself for being greedy for so little overtime pay and got into such big trouble.

"Stop crying!" Sean's voice mingled in the wind, and he whispered, "Remember, I'm the one who stabbed that guy. It has nothing to do with you."

"No." She sobbed softly, "We should tell the truth..."

"Hush!"

Sean stretched out his finger and pressed it against Amber's lips, then pointed to the wound on his face, "Amber, I hurt that person in self-defense! You are just a victim. Listen to me, my dad will help me. I'll be okay."

"The police will ask you questions later. Don't say anything, just cry. Then ask the police to send you back to school. Wait for me at school"

Before Sean finished speaking, the police arrived. He let go of his hand covering her mouth and obediently followed the police away.

There was a lot of blood on the ground. Amber cried helplessly. She wanted to take Sean back and tell the truth to the police. But that man lay on the ground in blood quietly. She was immersed in the fear that she might have killed him. Then she lost her voice and cried silently.

The only word that she could let out was, "Sean".

The police really sent her to the school. They asked her a few questions. Seeing that she couldn't answer them, they left her at the school gate and left.

What happened to her shocked the school leaders. Fu He's father, Teacher Fu, appeared in Amber's dormitory quickly. He waited until she calmed down before asking her what happened.

Amber said while crying. The goosebumps on her arms stood out, and she was muddled. After she told the whole story, she looked at Mr. Fu with red and swollen eyes and said, "Mr. Fu, please take me to the police station. I need to tell the truth to the police. I..."

"Amber!" Mr. Fu yelled at her, "I have a college classmate who works in the police station. Now those gangsters all stated categorically that it was Sean who stabbed that gangster. He did not die. But he is still life-threatening. Another gangster's phalanx was smashed by Sean, and his right middle finger has a comminuted fracture!"

Amber fell silent.

Mr. Fu thought for a while and then spoke after a while, "From the time you had the accident until now, no one in your family has come, and we can't reach your father. Since Sean is willing to take the rap for you, you should keep the truth a secret. Otherwise your reputation will be ruined. Amber, there's only one person who can be tracked for a full ride to Columbia University... I plan to recommend you."

Amber looked at the teacher in shock and with tears in her eyes, "Mr. Fu, you said honesty is the most precious quality, didn't you? You said..."

"Yes, I said that, but if you really turn yourself in, no one will defend you. In this matter, you are considered a victim. Sean is different. He has a big family and he could plead self-defense."

"You two are victims. If the Smith family wants to take it to court, they will win the case. If you turn yourself in, you are like putting a cat among the pigeons, see?"

Mr. Fu said a lot, and even touched the most fragile part of her heart. She always thought that after her mother died, she could do without her father, but at that moment, she realized that she was so lonely.

The White family had an outstanding reputation in Tong City, and the White Group was flourishing at that time.

Amber shrunk in the dormitory, crying depressingly, thinking that she could release Sean's burden if Sherman could help her.

When she called Sherman, the phone was picked up quickly. Amber cried and told the whole story on the phone, and then begged him, "Dad, please help me. Please get me a lawyer..."

Finally there was a response on the phone, Yolanda sneered, "Lin Xin is really amazing. She made a murderer out of her daughter!"

Hearing the voice, Amber felt like being struck by a thunderbolt.

Before dawn, the police arrived at her dormitory and took her away before she could change her clothes.

What she said on the phone was recorded by Yolanda and sent to the police station as evidence. The situation was a bit serious.

She didn't see Sean in the police station. Later, she asked a young policewoman in the police station. The policewoman said, "You are all underages, and he was released on bail by his family. Those gangsters were willing to get compensation in private."

"As for you, the victim didn't mention you at all. But since someone has turned you in and sent us evidence, we have to rehandle the case."

Amber kept silent for a moment.

When people in the police station had a meeting to discuss how to deal with this matter, she saw Yolanda.

She was young and beautiful, wearing a Chanel dress, carrying the latest LV handbag. Everything on her was valuable.

Amber looked at her with grievances and resentment. These were all her mother's stuff...

She forcibly occupied her mother's things and cheated on her.

"I heard that your school is going to send you to Columbia University?" Yolanda fiddled with her fingers and smiled. "Amber, don't think about it. I will never let you pose any threat to Marcus."

"If you transfer the ownership of the things your mother left to you to your father or me, I will let your father get you out of here!"

Chapter 508: Are You Feeling Distressed for Me

0 4 minutes read

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Amber bit her teeth, holding back tears, and said with hatred, "Perish the thought! Even if I die in prison, I won't give you my mother's things!"

Yolanda wasn't angry at all. She smiled and said, "Oh, by the way. The nosy brat from the Smith family was lashed twenty times by his father and was kneeling at their ancestral hall with a high fever."

"Little vixen, you are quite capable. You hook up with the young master of the Smith family and made him almost kill people for you! But what are you? You want to be with Sean? Tell you what. He is merely playing with you."

Amber closed her eyes and didn't believe a single word of what Yolanda said.

But when it came to Sean, her heart trembled unavoidably.

Yolanda smiled, "Do you want to see him? Beg me, give me your mother's properties and I'll take you to him!"

"Otherwise, you will never see him again, let alone marry him."

Amber knew what Yolanda said was true.

She cried and transferred the ownership of her mother's properties to Sherman, and then followed him to see Sean.

He was whipped, and had a fever. His lips were cracked, and he looked pitiful.

Amber was frightened by his inanimate appearance. She cried with heartache. Sean heard her voice, opened his eyes, smiled and wiped her tears, "Why are you crying?"

Amber shook her head. Sean laughed, and teased her, "Amber, are you feeling distressed for me?"

Amber had always been shy. She hesitated and then nodded. The smile on Sean's face deepened, and he comforted her in a low voice, "I'm okay. I'm often slashed by my father. Don't worry. It doesn't hurt at all."

"By the way, how did you find I'm here?"

Amber's pupils contracted. She didn't want him to worry, so she shook her head and said with a smile, "I found it myself. You know, I'm very smart."

Obviously, Sean knew nothing about her being taken to the police station.

Amber didn't mention it either. Sean kissed her and asked cautiously, "Amber, I heard that Mr. Fu is going to send you to Columbia University. Are you happy?"

Uncontrollably, Amber's eyes stiffened. She shook her head and said hesitantly, "It's too far. I don't want to go. Sean, I plan to study medicine. If you fight with others again, or if you get sick, I can give you treatment..."

Sean laughed. "I won't fight anymore, and I will try my best not to get sick. Go to Colombia. Don't be afraid to go abroad. I will go there with you."

Amber almost couldn't hold back her tears. She fudged and then left after making sure that Sean was okay.

She thought she hid what happened well. Unexpectedly, Sean knew it quickly.

The day after she returned to school, Mrs. Smith sent someone to the school to find her.

Only then did she know that Sean was making a scene in the White Group.

He was like a little overlord of Tong City. No one dared to stop him. With injuries, he rushed all the way to the White Group president's office. When Amber arrived, he blushed in anger and was punching Sherman.

“Are you fucking a man? You son of a bitch! She is your daughter. You’ve ruined her future!”

“Do you know how many people don’t have a chance to go to Columbia University even if they want to? Do you know how hard she studied to get the chance...”

Amber didn’t dare to cry. She was afraid that her tears would make Sean even angrier. She rushed up and put her arms around Sean’s waist, “Stop it. Sean, he is my father!”

If she could, she didn’t want such a father.

Sean stopped. Sherman didn’t dare to offend the Smith family at the time and held back his anger. Sean looked at her and asked with a furious look, “You still treat him as a father?”

Amber kept silent for a moment.

After distancing Sean from Sherman, Amber said to him, “Sean, we should go.”

After coming out of the White Group, Sean sullenly looked at Amber and asked viciously, “Why did you call him for help? You think I can’t handle that matter?”

Amber looked at him and suddenly threw herself in his arms, crying.

Sean was taken aback and hugged her in a hurry, “Don’t cry. I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have yelled at you.”

He panicked and apologized, but it was useless. She didn’t stop crying until she was tired. Sean’s chest was wet from her tears, but he didn’t complain.

“Are you feeling bad for losing the chance to go to Columbia University?”

Amber shook her head, and Sean stopped her, “Amber, you don’t have to pretend. If you are sad, say it directly.”

Amber pressed her lips and said in a low voice, “I do feel bad, but I’m not as sad as you think.”

Sean rubbed her head.

“It’s okay, you still have me.”

“Maybe we still have room for maneuver.”

Sean was still wounded, so Amber took him to the hospital. Sean’s whiplashes looked more serious, and his white shirt soaked in blood.

In fact, she probably didn’t have the luck to go to Columbia University. As soon as she arrived at school, rumors about her were everywhere.

The school will not send a girl who was once taken away by the police to study abroad. No matter what the reason was, it was inappropriate.

Amber stopped looking for it, but when Mr. Fu told her the school was going to send another person to study at Columbia University, she still felt a little sad.

Sean was recuperating, so Amber didn’t tell him about it.

Sean was not in school. Many people taunted her. After a week, Sean came back to school, and beat a man who spread the rumors that Amber was raped by those gangsters.

...

Amber was not sleeping well. Her eyelashes trembled, and her lips were dry. She looked pale.

But Sean looked at her, only thinking she was attractive. He couldn't help reaching out and touched Amber's lips.

She curled up in the bed. Sean looked at her with soft eyes.

"Sean..."

Sean was startled, and retracted his hand quickly.

Was Amber awake?

Would she think that he was taking advantage of her?

Sean's face darkened. He sat upright with his back to the bed, thinking about how to respond.

Amber's tone became more and more anxious, "Sean... Sean..."

Her tone was choking. Sean looked back and saw tears rolling down from the corners of her eyes. She was like having a nightmare.

He grabbed Amber's hand, "I'm here..."

Chapter 509: Does She Still Love Him

0 5 minutes read

He was a little excited. Amber was calling his name in her dream. Did she still love him?

She still loved him?

She was still thinking about him?

Amber didn't want him to marry Lin Man, did she?

Sean held Amber's hand tightly, and his expression gradually became gentle. Amber suddenly whispered, "I want a breakup."

Hearing this, Sean felt like all his blood was flowing backward. There seemed to be a knife twisting in his chest.

His fingertips trembled, almost unable to hold Amber's hand steadily. His lips turned pale in an instant. He trembled all over, and it took a long while to make a sound from his throat, "Okay."

...

The next day, when Sean woke up, he felt something soft was in his arms. He suddenly sobered up and opened his eyes.



Amber was curling up in his arms, and her hair was a little messy. Sean was startled and subconsciously gave her a push.

He didn't push her hard. Some of Amber's medicines were hypnotic, so she didn't wake up.

Xu Lin opened the door and walked in at this time. Sean was still in bed. When he saw Amber who was also sleeping in the bed, his expression changed. Looking at Sean, he hesitated and was a little embarrassed.

"Well..."

Sean rubbed his temples. Xu Lin pressed the corner of his mouth, "Mr. Smith, it's time to... go to the wedding venue."

Sean's expression remained unchanged. His eyes flickered, and he whispered, "When did I tell you I would go there?"

Xu Lin's heartbeat raced. Three years ago, when Sean was absent from his wedding with Amber, he was not yet Sean's assistant. At that moment, he finally felt the pressure his predecessor felt.

"Mr... Mr. Smith, the guests at your wedding are all the celebrities of Tong City. If you... don't go, it will affect the reputation of the Smith family."

The corner of Sean's mouth twitched with a sneer on his face.

"You go to the venue right away!"

The corners of Xu Lin's mouth and he said okay.

When Amber woke up, she was alone in the ward. She sat up from the bed with medical tape on the back of her hand and a thin blanket on her. There was breakfast on the table.

One bowl of porridge, and some shrimp dumplings.

All of them were her favorites.

Amber's eyes rested on them, and she held the quilt tightly. A strange self-condemnation arose in her heart.

Whether the woman Sean was going to marry was Lin Man or not, she shouldn't have spent the night in his ward.

Yan really didn't intend to stay overnight, but after she had that drip, she was so sleepy that she couldn't even open her eyes...

She quickly got up from the bed, went into the bathroom, straightened her hair, arranged her clothes, and then walked out.

Seeing the food on the table, she took out two banknotes from her handbag and put them on the table.

Her phone rang, and Amber took it out. It was Lu Yi.

She answered it, and Lu Yi's voice rang on the phone, "Amber, you blacklisted my WeChat?"

Amber was dumbfounded. She was not a childish primary school student. How could she do such a thing?

When she was about to deny, she suddenly thought of Sean. She paused, and changed what she was going to say, "Really? Cindy often secretly plays on my phone. It was probably her."

"I'll check it out."

"Wait."

Lu Yi smiled and whispered, "I am not calling for this. I want to know if you can be my female companion and attend Sean's wedding with me."

Amber paused and did not directly refuse, "Lu Yi, I don't think it's a good idea. I'm Sean's ex-wife and you are his cousin. If we show up together, some people might think I had an affair with you when I was still Sean's wife... They will think that we are united to seize the properties of the Smith family."

"I've got divorced from Sean and have nothing to do with the Smith family, but you are different. You are still Mrs. Smith's nephew. If that happens, how can you explain it to Mrs. Smith?"

Lu Yi kept silent on the phone. After a long while, he said with a chuckle, "You are right, then forget about what I said."

After he hung up the phone, the smile on his face cracked inch by inch, and the gold-framed glasses couldn't even cover the coldness in his eyes.

Cindy wouldn't use Amber's mobile phone for no reason. She could make calls, videos, but how could she know how to blacklist people?

Moreover, he was blacklisted after he asked Amber to be his female companion...

Lu Yi could only think of one person who would do such a naive thing. Sean.

Last night, Amber probably stayed with him.

Lu Yi entered the cloakroom, changed his clothes. When he went out, he ran into his mother who came to him in a hurry.

She was good-looking, but she didn't have the aristocratic temperament as Mrs. Smith did.

"Lu Yi, why... why are you still here? Oh, hurry to the venue. You are Sean's cousin. You..."

Lu Yi's expression was cold and he gave Mrs. Lu an impatient look. Mrs. Lu was facing her and she naturally saw the look in his eyes. She instantly became angry, "What is your look? Ah?"

"Tell me why did you resign from the Smith Group? Your uncle had already hinted to your father that he would give you shares at the end of the year if you worked hard. Were you out of your mind at that time? How could you resign and go abroad directly?"

"You know what, After you resigned, we could get nothing from the Smith family!"

Lu Yi sneered, "That's good, then you won't always think about things that don't belong to you!"

Mrs. Lu's face turned livid in anger, and then she slapped Lu Yi across the face. Lu Yi's glasses fell to the ground, and his cheek turned red at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Mrs. Lu regretted it after slapping him. Her expression was a little unnatural, and she said, "Do you know why I'm thinking about things that don't belong to me? I'm old. I want you to have a good future."

"You don't appreciate it but mocked me instead?"

Lu Yi chuckled. He stooped down and picked up his glasses, and went out silently.

Mrs. Lu clenched her fists, trying to stop Lu Yi. She opened her mouth but couldn't let out a word.

When Lu Yi arrived, Amber was already there. She was standing at the gate of the venue with a Chanel's thin coat on her shoulders. She was in nude high heels and looked elegant.

Chapter 510: I Don't Want to Show up in the Trending Topic With Him

0 4 minutes read

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He walked up to her and asked, "Why don't you go in?"

Amber smiled, "I'm waiting for Muzhou. You know, he got children's temper. He wants me to enter the venue with him. You know, I don't want to show up in a trending topic."

Shi Muzhou was very famous and anything he posted on Microblog could become a trending topic. If Amber went in alone, Shi Muzhou might complain about it on Microblog and make it a trending topic.

Lu Yi smiled softly, "Well, that's right, but he knows how to act with propriety."

Amber pressed her lips and glanced at Lu Yi. Pointing at his left cheek, she asked in a low voice, "What happened?"

Lu Yi curved the corners of his mouth and whispered, "My resign from the Smith Group upsets my mom."

Lu Yi's attitude was casual and there was not a trace of waves in his eyes, "My uncle told my mom that if I worked hard in the Smith Group, he would give me some shares at the end of the year. However, I resigned and went abroad."

Amber looked serious. Lu Yi went abroad for the White Group, but the root cause was her.

Lu Yi abandoned his bright future and worked in the White Group that was declining...

Amber hesitated and said, "Lu Yi, the White Group may not seem promising, but believe me. If it follows the new operating model for a year, it will definitely be different."

"You won't make a wrong bet."

Lu Yi smiled and nodded, "Of course I believe you."

Amber, "You know me. I would never promise you anything unless I'm sure of the success. I know you resigned for me. I won't let you down. But Lu Yi, I guess comparing with getting the Smith Group's shares, proving yourself is more important to you."

"Anyway, let's work hard for the White Group!"

Lu Yi was amused by Amber. He chuckled and asked with a smile, "Right, where's Cindy?"

Amber replied naturally, "She is with Xiangxiang. They probably have already entered."

Amber herself was not sure. She answered so carelessly that she didn't even see the flash of light in Lu Yi's eyes.

"Then I'm entering too."

Amber nodded.

Not long after Lu Yi left, Shi Muzhou arrived. He was in a white suit and covered up with sunglasses and a mask. He drove here in an ordinary luxury car. When he got out of the car, almost no one noticed him.

He strode to Amber, put his arm on her shoulder, and held her in his arms with one arm. Then he smiled and said, "Hey, am I more handsome? You are dazzled by my charming appearance, aren't you?"

Amber was taken aback by him. Hearing what he said, she smiled, "Oh, come on. You are late. Do you know how long I have been waiting? You should compensate me if I get tanned."

"Big figures are all the big finales. If it weren't for you, I must have come! By the way, where is Cindy?"

"Why're you looking for her?"

Shi Muzhou smiled and said, "A few days ago, I endorsed a brand of children's clothing. They gave me a bunch of clothes. Why don't you go to my house to take them away after attending the wedding?"

"Why don't you keep them for yourself?"

Amber joked with a laugh. Shi Muzhou pretended to be angry, and rushed towards her. They fought in jest and entered the venue.

Shi Muzhou took Amber to the front row and sat down.

The ceremony hadn't even begun. As soon as Shi Muzhou came in, he was upset. He leaned on the chair lazily with his legs crossed. He complained, "Bitches and assholes really make a perfect match! I'll see how they torment each other!"

Amber patted him, "Stop it. You are at other people's wedding!"

"You think I want to be here? If it weren't for backing you up, I wouldn't be here to watch this disgusting wedding!"

Amber laughed, feeling a little moved. After they mocked the wedding for a while, the ceremony began.

The music started to play, but the bride and groom didn't come out. Shi Muzhou suddenly sat upright, tilted his head, and looked at the other end of the red carpet.

“It is said that Sean had a serious car accident, but he has recuperated for so long. Is he still too weak to show up at the wedding?”

Amber looked a little worried.

However, Shi Muzhou was gloating.

Last night, Sean’s attitude towards her was obviously different. She was worried that the wedding hadn’t officially started partly because of her.

Something was probably wrong.

Sean had a good memory. Three years ago, he didn’t recognize her. She thought he had forgotten her.

But last night, he accidentally revealed that he remembered what happened between them. If he really remembered and pretended not to recognize her, then his reaction last night was normal.

She was restless, feeling that there was something she had overlooked.

Shi Muzhou glared at her and said, “Why are you panicking? If Sean refuses to show up at the wedding for the second time, it will be the Smith family who is disgraced, not you.”

“I’d like to see how many people in the upper class will be willing to let their daughters marry him. He deserves to be a bachelor for a lifetime!”

Amber’s eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes were dim.

She looked at the stage with fixed eyes. On the other side of the red carpet, Lin Man appeared in her wedding dress, but Sean was not on the podium. The wedding music was still on, and Lin Man froze in situ.

Tomas and Mrs. Smith’s expressions were so stiff.

Especially Mrs. Smith, she stood up directly, picked up her handbag, and left the venue without looking back.

In less than three minutes, there was an uproar on the Internet again. The news about Amber returning to Tong City and eating with the Smiths once again became a trending topic.

Some people even thought Sean was absent from the wedding again because of Amber. Some time ago, the illusion created by Sean and Amber made the public think they deeply loved each other.

When they got divorced, many people couldn’t accept it, and even many people made bets online that they would definitely get back together.

Seeing Sean was not here and Mrs. Smith leaving, Lin Man instantly turned pale, and even her delicate makeup could not cover it.