

## Chapter 21 I Believe You

"This is my diamond ring!" Brittany was very excited and looked at Nora with great disdain. "Nora, you stole it! Now that all the stolen goods are available and all the witness and material evidence are available, what else do you have to say?"

Seeing that the diamond ring was really in her bag, Nora still looked calm and did not respond.

This was what she expected.

The moment the waiter testified against her, Nora was sure that the diamond ring must be in her bag.

She was framed.

And obviously, the person who planted the frame was Brittany.

"Nora if you just gave me back the

diamond ring and apologized to me, I could let bygones be bygones." Brittany suddenly saw Asher and her voice was soft, which was different from the arrogant appearance just now.

"Brittany, you are too kind. She absolutely can't be tolerated! Just call the police and let the police handle it. That is fair." Lany and Brittany were cooperating so well.

Brittany nodded. "Then, call the police."

"Nora, you deserve it. Stealing such a valuable thing is no petty crime. Wait for jail!" Ashley's eyes flashed with pride and now she was trying to get rid of the relationship with Nora.

Nora was still calm as if it was not her who was being pointed at the moment.

Call the police?

Just to her liking.

In front of the police, it was more interesting to expose Brittany for framing her.

"What is it?"

A familiar man's voice pulled back Nora's thoughts.

Looking up, what caught her eye was Asher's tall and straight figure.

The well-cut suit outlines his perfect posture incisively and vividly. His face was handsome and aggressive, and his deep eyes were sharp. The lights of the banquet hall plated his whole body with a layer of gold, and his whole body aura was so strong that people couldn't help bowing.

"Asher!"

The crowd retreated to both sides and gave way to a road automatically. Asher came to Nora with steady steps.

"Asher, Nora stole my diamond ring."

The wicked in Brittany complained first and bit her lips wronged. "It was a birthday present from Grandpa."

Asher frowned and his thin lips slightly lifted. "It won't be her."

Hmm?

Nora was surprised. Asher... was defending her?

"Brother, don't be fooled by her!"

Before Brittany could speak again, Ashley said first, "Someone saw Nora steal Brittany's diamond ring. Just now the security guard also found this diamond ring from Nora's bag. So many of us and so many pairs of eyes saw it!"

"Yes, in fact, I don't believe Nora will steal either. After all, she is your fiancée. But..."

Brittany paused halfway and leaned against Asher, looking pitiful and delicate.

"In full view of the public, we all saw my diamond ring in her bag. Can't the diamond ring run in by itself? Asher, you won't take sides with Nora, will you?"

Nora stood calmly. It was a pity that Brittany did not become an actor for her acting skills. Otherwise, she would have won the Oscar.

After listening to Brittany's words, Asher's deep eyes fell on Nora and asked faintly, "Did you take it?"

Nora looked at his eyes and smiled. "If I say no, do you believe it?"

"I do." Almost without thinking, Asher blurted out.

Her eyes were magnanimous, and she couldn't pretend to be confident and aboveboard. He was willing to believe her.

Nora smiled, but Asher was willing to believe her when she was accused and

wronged.

"Brother!" Ashley stamped her feet angrily. She didn't understand what's so good about this poor girl. Could she fascinate Asher?

"You didn't take it, how did the ring get into your bag?" After receiving Brittany's wink, Lany asked Nora.

Nora looked directly at Brittany and hooked her lips. "Of course, someone planted it."

Nora's eyes were sharp, and Brittany felt inexplicable guilty.

How did she know?

No way!

Her plan was flawless and couldn't go wrong. Nora would wait to go to prison!

"To adjust the monitoring." Asher's handsome face sank and he ordered his assistant Clark.

"Yes." Clark nodded and went to the monitoring room.

Nora also realized that. The hall of the banquet hall was equipped with monitoring. As long as they looked at the monitoring, they could know who took Brittany's ring.

However, since Brittany deliberately set up such a trap to frame her, how could it be easy for people to watch the monitoring?

Sure enough, a few minutes later, Clark came back. "President, the monitoring of the banquet hall is broken."

"Broken?" Asher narrowed his eyes slightly and his face was expressionless.

There was something strange about it.

The hotel must attach great importance to the birthday party in Steph. How could it happen to be so coincidental that the monitoring was broken?

Nora wrinkled. "It is very simple. If I took it, there will be my fingerprint on this ring. Just ask a professional to check the fingerprint and the truth will come out."

"Nora, don't pretend to be mysterious." Brittany looked at Nora and then at Asher, pretending to be generous. "Well, if you apologize to me, then I won't pursue it for Asher's sake."

As long as Nora apologized to her, it meant Nora stole her ring and admitted that she was a thief in front of so many people.

Even if Asher just said she believed her, Asher would be disappointed if she admitted it herself.

What's more, Mrs. Howe would not let a thief be her wife.

Brittany could also be kind-hearted and improve her position in Asher's mind.

Nora took a glance at her and said



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"Asher, this is the best colleague in our forensic department." The Secretary pushed the forensic colleagues forward and said respectfully.

## Chapter 22 Proving Innocence

The forensic police soon got the test results. He cleared his throat and said, "According to our test results, there is Nora's fingerprint on this ring."

Nora's heart thumped. With her fingerprints, how was that possible?

She never touched that ring.

The policeman was called by Asher and should not be bought by Brittany. Then, the only possibility was that Brittany took her fingerprint when she was not paying attention.

"Nora, now the examination results have proved that you did steal my ring. What else can you say?" Brittany smiled.

"Chief, she stole my ring." Brittany pointed to Nora and said, "Please take her

away now."

"Nora, did you steal Brittany's ring?"

Asher hooked his lips and asked.

Although all the superficial evidence points to Nora, Asher felt that things were not so simple.

Although he and Nora had only known each other for a few days, Asher felt that Nora would not be the one who did such a thing.

"Of course not." Nora's face was still calm.

"The test results have come out, and you still dare to argue about that!" Brittany glared at Nora and said.

"Brother, what are you doing with her? We don't know this kind of thief in The Howe family. He is not worthy of you at all!" Ashley also did not forget to scold Nora.

"Sorry Nora, please come with us to the



police station and cooperate with the investigation." The director stepped forward and said.

Since someone saw Nora steal the ring with their own eyes, and the ring was also found in Nora's bag, and her fingerprints were tested on the ring, it was true that Nora was the biggest suspect.

According to the procedure, they need to take Nora to the police station to assist in the investigation.

"No, I can prove that I never touched this ring at all," Nora said lightly.

Although her voice was not loud, it was extremely penetrating, and there was an indisputable affirmation.

"Can you prove that? What else can you prove? It is clear that you stole my ring!" Brittany raised her voice a bit, and her excitement could not be restrained in her

eyebrow eyes.

Now the evidence was true. In other people's eyes, Nora stole her ring, which was a certain fact.

No matter how desperate Nora was, it's no use.

Nora, just wait to go to the prison.

"Of course I have my way of proving it."

Nora smiled.

She turned her head to the director beside her and said, "Please give me the ring."

The director looked at Asher and handed the ring to Nora.

Nora looked around, and finally, her eyes fell on the waitress "Did you say you saw me take the ring?"

The waiter rushed to nod. "Of course, I saw it."

Nora's eyes sank and she said in a

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heavy voice, "Then please watch."

Nora held out her hand and shown the crowd, "Please see my hand."

They didn't know what Nora was going to do and couldn't help whispering.

Asher's face was condensed, and he was always facing Nora's eyes, with some inquiry.

Facing the criticism, the woman in front of her was so leisurely.

The confidence and calmness in her body did not look like a rural woman from the countryside.

He also wanted to see how Nora could prove her innocence after so much unfavorable evidence pointed to her.

Nora was holding the ring in her hand. A few minutes later, her fingers began to become red and swollen, and there were many small pimples.

"How did this happen?" They stared at Nora's hand in surprise.

Nora's eyes curled, handed the ring to the policeman again, coughed softly, and said, "I am allergic to platinum, and the ring holder of this ring is made of platinum. I believe you can see that as long as my hand touches platinum, my hand will be allergic and become as it is now, red and swollen, and there will be red pimples, which will not recover in a few hours. If I had stolen Brittany's ring, my hand would have been allergic, but as you can see, my hand was fine just now. It was only after I came into contact with this ring that I became like this. That is to say, before that, I never touched the ring at all, so I couldn't have stolen it."

Nora said, showing her hand to everyone.

"No, it's impossible!" Brittany stared at Nora's hand in disbelief and shouted.

How did this happen? How could Nora happen to be allergic to platinum?

"You must have tampered with it!" Brittany snatched the ring from the policeman's hand and looked at it carefully, trying to see what was wrong.

However, the ring was indeed hers, and there was no problem.

Brittany's face changed again. How was that possible?

It was a flawless plan, but how could it fail now?

Brittany's panic fell into Nora's eyes. She raised her lip angle and took the ring with her other hand.

"If you still don't believe it, I can show you again."

The result was still the same.

As soon as her hand touched the ring, she became allergic.

"Now it can be proved that I didn't steal this ring," Nora said word for word.

"Indeed, Miss Nora is allergic to rings. So she can't have stolen this ring." The police chief who watched the incident bowed his head.

"Thank you."

Nora fell to the director and looked sharply at the waiter. "Tell me, how can you see that I stole the ring?"

"I..." The waiter looked flustered and hesitant and looked at Brittany for help.

Brittany gritted her teeth and her eyes were full of threats.

The waiter shivered and suddenly knelt like Nora.

"I'm sorry, Miss Nora, but I stole this ring." The waiter said with trepidation.

"Really?" Nora raised her lips, apparently not believing her.

She was just a little waitress. How could she have the courage to steal Brittany's ring to wronged her?

What's more, she couldn't design such a flawless plan.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I stole Brittany's ring." The waiter cried and repented, "Please forgive me, I didn't mean it, I never dare again."

Seeing that the waiter recognized all the crimes, Brittany breathed a sigh of relief slightly.

## Chapter 23 Apologize to Me

"Since you stole it, how could my ring be in Nora's bag?" Brittany was busy clearing her relationship and asked.

"I was going to take the ring away secretly when I got off work, but I didn't expect Brittany to find the ring missing so soon and let the security guards look everywhere. I was afraid of being discovered, so I hid the ring in Nora's bag when people didn't pay attention."

The waiter's face was pale. "Please forgive me, I didn't mean it. My mother is very ill and needs money urgently for surgery."

"Who instructed you to do this?" Nora twisted her eyebrows and sank.

"No one instructed me, I stole it myself."



The waiter's voice trembled slightly, and her scared eyes always looked in the direction of Brittany.

Brittany was scared and bit her lips "Forget it. Since the ring has been found back, I don't want to pursue this matter for your filial piety."

"Thank you, Brittany, thank you, Brittany." The waiter kowtowed and apologized to Brittany.

"Don't pursue? That's not what you said when you thought I stole the ring just now." Nora said calmly.

"Since the ring has been returned to its original owner, Brittany also said that it will not pursue it. Let's forget it." Seeing Brittany speechless by Nora, Steph patted Brittany on the shoulder with a crutch. Brittany hurriedly waved her hand and asked the director to take the waiter away. She also

took the ring and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute." Nora blocked  
Brittany's way.

Now she wanted to go?

No way.

She would never let anyone bully her.

"What do you want to do?" Brittany  
looked warily at Nora.

Nora smiled with some contempt.

"Brittany, you don't just want to leave, do  
you? Just now so many of you accused me  
of stealing the ring and took me to the  
police station. Now that the truth has come  
out, shouldn't you apologize to me?"

"Bitch!" Brittany was speechless for a  
moment.

Let her apologize to Nora. You wish.

"Apologize to Nora."

A low and condensed man's voice came,  
it was Asher.

Asher's powerful aura made Brittany involuntarily take a step back.

The hands hanging on both sides of the body clenched tightly. Brittany's tone was extremely unwilling. "I'm sorry Nora, I misunderstood you just now."

Nora rubbed her ear. "What are you talking about? I didn't hear you clearly."

Brittany tried her best to suppress her anger. She raised her voice and said, "I'm sorry!"

After saying that, Brittany couldn't stand it any longer and left.

After all, Steph was used to big scenes. He cleared his throat and said to Nora, "Nora, I'm really sorry. What happened just now was a misunderstanding. Don't worry about it."

Nora smiled. "I hope that the next time I encounter this kind of thing again, Steph

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Nora smiled. "I hope that the next time I encounter this kind of thing again, Steph

can recognize it thoroughly, don't follow others' advice, and scold others casually."

Nora's words directly kept Steph from stepping down.

He smirked a few times. "Miss Nora, is your hand all right? Why don't I have someone take you to the hospital?"

"No, I'm tired. I'll go first." After the night's ordeal, Nora did feel a little tired. She yawned and picked up her bag and turned to leave.

Just out of the hotel, Nora was about to take a taxi back when suddenly the sky flashed and thundered, and soon it began to rain cats and dogs.

Come on, she was so unlucky.

Nora could hardly cry. She didn't have an umbrella with her.

Bean-sized raindrops fell and hit Nora, with bursts of coolness.

Nora was trying to find a place to take shelter from the rain when suddenly a black Bentley stopped beside her impartially.

It's Asher's car.

The car door opened and Asher's handsome face appeared in front of Nora.

His thin lips were slightly lifted, and he spit out two words concisely, "Get in."

Nora slightly stunned.

Why was Asher gone? Wouldn't he continue to attend the banquet?

See Nora become speechless, Asher picked his eyebrows, "still don't come up?"

"Thank you." Nora sat in the co-pilot seat. Thinking of the embarrassment last time, she immediately fastened her seat belt.

Asher quietly rolled the Adam's apple. Big hands with clear joints and bones hold the steering wheel tightly.



The woman in front of her was very beautiful. The well-cut big red dress perfectly hooked out her lithe and graceful body.

Just now, when he was drenched by the rain, her dress was tightly attached to her body, which made her look sexy and charming.

"Where are you going?" Nora looked out of the window. This was not the way home.

Asher looked sideways at her. "Go to the hospital."

Hospital?

"What are you doing in the hospital?" Nora paused.

Asher frowned slightly. "Your hands are so red."

It turned out that he wanted to take her to the hospital to see her hands.

Nora smiled. "Don't bother, it's just an allergy."

Asher's face was a little gloomy. "Why do you want to hurt yourself like this?"

"Otherwise? Do I have to let others frame me as a thief?" Nora's body tilted slightly.

"You can use other methods." Asher said coldly.

"Is there any better way?" Nora rubbed her eyebrows.

In the situation just now, Brittany deliberately framed her, and all the evidence was against her.

She used allergy to prove directly that she had not touched the ring.

Nora didn't think there was any better way.

Asher gave her a deep look and said in a low voice, "You can ask me for help."

Uh, was this the better way he said?

Nora was speechless.

She raised her lips and smiled.

"Anyway, thank you."

In fact, Asher was willing to believe in her character, and Nora was still a little grateful.

Asher was expressionless, but snorted coldly from his nasal cavity.

This woman was quite unexpected to him.

Calm and smart.

It's totally different from what he imagined.

Asher sent Nora to the hospital. The doctor examined her. Her hand was allergic and there was no serious problem. She prescribed an ointment for Nora.

Back home, Nora and Asher entered the room.

"I'm going to take a bath." As soon as Asher stepped on his long legs, he walked towards the bathroom.

The sound of water in the bathroom came. Nora sat on the sofa, took out the ointment that the doctor had just prescribed for him, and carefully smeared it on her fingers.

Although it was only allergic, it still itched.

After applying the ointment, Nora stood up, but accidentally bumped into the man's chin overhead.

There was a bang, a pain in her head, and Nora looked up. Asher didn't know when he stood in front of her.

Nora's eyes widened. "When did you come here?"

Reward

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Comments

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## Chapter 24 Lost something

The man who had a straight figure stood beside Nora secretly. He was wearing only a white bathrobe and his chest buttons were open, revealing his strong abs.

Because of the pain caused by being hit on the chin, the handsome face was serious, the hair was wet, and the tip of the hair was dripping with water. This man was extremely gorgeous.

Nora was stunned for a moment and had to admit that this man was handsome.

"Have you watched enough?" Asher saw Nora staring at him in a daze and hooked his lips.

"When did you come? How can you walk without any sound?" Nora returned to absolute being. She rubbed her head and

looked away. "Put on your clothes quickly."

Asher gracefully buttoned and looked at Nora with a smile. "It seems that you hit me."

It was Nora who hit him. But she complained about him.

"Well, I'm going to take a bath." Nora was puzzled by his eyes and flustered. She quickly took her clothes and walked towards the bathroom.

What's wrong with Asher? He wore too little.

Looking at the back of Nora, who was running away from him. Asher became pretty serious. Was he so terrible?

"Knock."

Nora was halfway through the bath when she heard someone knocking on the bathroom door.

"Who is it?" Nora suddenly became

nervous.

Who could knock on the bathroom door? At this time, Asher was the only one here.

What did he want?

Sure enough, through the bathroom door, Asher said, "It's me."

Nora was stunned and asked him, "What are you doing? I'm taking a bath."

"You dropped your things." Asher's voice was deep and dumb.

"What is it?" Nora turned off the tap and wrapped herself in a bath towel.

Asher must have done it on purpose!

She didn't think she had dropped anything. Even if she did, couldn't he wait until she went out to tell her?

What exactly did he want?

Couldn't he be a... Peeping Tom?

Nora twisted her eyebrows and made

up her mind that if Asher did something rude, she would not be polite. She was not easy to handle!

"Check yourself to see what's missing." Asher looked down at what was in his hand and smiled.

Nora was confusing. She looked around and realized that the pantie she had just taken to change was gone!

Hell no!

She must have just dropped it outside in a hurry.

Did Asher find it?

That was too...

Nora flushed. She crept to the bathroom door, opened a small gap, and leaned out of her head. "Well, I accidentally dropped it just now. Give it to me."

The orange light shined on her face, and the skin that had just been steamed



with water was like an egg peeled off, white and tender, with a blush.

Asher's eyes could not help but deepen. He smiled and handed the pant to her. "Be careful, don't drop it again."

"Thanks!" Nora quickly took it, but accidentally touched his hand.

The scorching temperature in the palm of her hand suddenly made Nora flushed. She quickly closed the door.

Her heart was pounding like a fawn.

That was so embarrassing.

If she had known it would be so embarrassing, why did she promise Grandpa to come to The Hawn family?

Nora took a few deep breaths before driving away from the inexplicable tension in her heart.

After taking a bath, Nora came out and saw Asher sitting on the sofa.

His slender legs folded at will. He was holding a financial magazine and staring at it, with his handsome eyes slightly narrowed.

"I'm going to sleep." Nora stepped up to Asher. After saying that, she found that her words seemed to be ambiguous.

"Oh?" Asher looked up and said in a charming voice. "Are you inviting me?"

What?!

What the hell?

Nora couldn't help spitting out. She was really tired and just wanted to sleep.

But why those words became so weird...

"Asher!" Nora became pretty serious, "Please don't be so narcissistic. You and I are just a contractual relationship made by the elders of both parties. We will break off the engagement in three months. Don't make such jokes!"

Narcissistic?

It's the first time a woman dared to say that about him.

Asher became serious. Suddenly he stood up and looked down at the woman in front of him. "Don't worry. I don't like a woman like you who has no figure."

She had no figure?

Nora smoked her mouth. She had a hot ass!

Nora rolled her eyes to Asher.

The woman in front of her was like a furious white rabbit. Asher said seriously, "I'll go to the study."

After saying that, he quickly left here and turned away to the study.

His mind was full of beautiful images of Nora.

Nora was graceful and pretty, smart and confident, neither humble nor

supercilious.

It's just a pity that she was not the person he was looking for.

He started to think about what happened at his age of thirteen.

"Asher, your hand is hurt. I'll bandage it for you." A girl several years younger than him, wearing a ponytail and a handkerchief in her small hand, carefully bandaged Asher and tied a beautiful bow.

"Does it still hurt?" The girl looked up, her beautiful eyes flickering.

Asher held her in her arms and said firmly. "It doesn't hurt, don't be afraid, Mia, someone will come to save us!"

After thinking about that, Asher opened the drawer, carefully took out a faded handkerchief, and looked at it for a long time.

How's his Mia now?

...

When Nora woke up the next morning, the room was empty.

Did Asher stay in the study all night last night?

Nora rubbed her temples as if she had really misunderstood him?

Also, a man like him standing at the top of the pyramid. So many women want to have sex with him. And in his mind, she was just a poor girl from the countryside.

How could he want her?

This was the best. After three months, she and Asher could break off their engagement peacefully.

Her grandpa would never blame her anymore.

After thinking about that, Nora was in a good mood and was in a hurry to go to work in the company.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Nora was called by Sarah.

"What can I do for you?" Nora looked at Sarah faintly. Sarah had been looking for trouble again and again before, which bored Nora.

She was not sure what kind of troubles would be made by Sarah this time.

Reward

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Comments

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise W...

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## Chapter 25 Moving to the Guest Room

"Nora, you have been in our secretarial department for several days. You will follow up the cooperation project between our company and French lady fashion next season." Sarah spoke to her with jealousy.

She handed several documents to Nora. "This is the information of the cooperation project. Please take them seriously."

Nora took the documents and glanced down. "OK."

Then Nora turned away and returned to her seat.

Staring at her back, the jealousy in Sarah's eyes became more and more intense.

Lady Fashion's cooperation project had always been followed up by Sarah.

But just this morning, Asher asked

Sarah to give this project to Nora.

How dare she!

Just because she was Asher's fiancée?

Just then, Sarah received a text message.

"How is it going?"

It was Brittany who sent the text to her.

Sarah thought for a moment and quickly replied, "Brittany, don't worry. I will definitely drive that hillbilly away this time!"

Brittany replied to her, "As soon as possible!"

Brittany couldn't wait a moment.

Originally at the banquet, Brittany designed the plan, wronged Nora for stealing, and could drive Nora away.

But it was easy for Nora to dissolve it, and it also made her lose the reputation in front of everyone.

Brittany wouldn't give up so easily!



After a busy day, Nora almost read every document that Sarah gave her.

The Hawn Group decided to launch a cooperation project of jewelry items for the next season, which was already in the design. What Nora had to do was to follow up on the progress, which was a piece of cake for her.

When she got home from work, Nora found that all her things had been moved to the servant's room on the first floor.

"Who is tampering with my things?" Nora was speechless and couldn't help frowning.

Ashley walked up to Nora in high heels and smiled, "I asked the servant to move it. Do you have any problem?"

"Your mother didn't teach you that it is theft to touch other people's things without their consent?" Nora held her hands on her

chest and leaned against the door frame lightly.

"Isn't it just two broken boxes?" Ashley said with a mocking tone. "How can you treat the broken boxes like treasure. No wonder you came from the countryside. The Hawn family kindly took you in and treat you nicely. Even living in a servant's room is definitely thousands of times better than your countryside. If you don't want to live, just get out of our house!"

Broken boxes?

Nora looked at Ashley like an idiot. This was a suitcase made by her grandfather to find an Italian master. The design, workmanship, and materials were world-class. When it came to Ashley, it became a broken suitcase. It seemed that the Hawn family's knowledge was nothing more than that.

"What is it?" Asher, who had just left work, heard the quarrel and asked with some indifference.

"Cousin." When Ashley saw Asher, she took his arm and looked wronged. "I'm kind enough to help Nora move things. Nora just accused me of stealing her things. Even beggars don't want to pick her broken boxes up if I throw them on the road. How can I steal her?"

Nora smiled. "Asher, as you heard, she touched my things without my consent."

Asher frowned slightly, pulled his arm back quietly, and asked expressionlessly, "Ashley, did you let people move Nora's things?"

His cold aura made Ashley take a step back uncontrollably. "Cousin, this is what my aunt ordered."

Asher nodded. He knew that his mother

didn't like Nora, but Nora was a guest anyway. If Grandpa knew that Nora had been rushed to the servant's room, he would be angry.

"Move Nora's things back to my room," Asher ordered the servant, but Nora interrupted him before he could finish.

"No need." Thinking of last night, Nora twisted her eyebrows and refused.

Asher saw Nora's appearance, which made him a little uncomfortable.

She would rather live in the servant's room than live with him?

Asher's face sank and he thought for a moment and said, "You can stay in the guest room in the future."

"It doesn't matter." Nora shrugged her shoulders. She didn't mind staying in the guest room. More importantly, she didn't want to stay in Asher's room anymore. It

would be embarrassing if something like last night happened again.

The Hawn family's guest rooms were beautifully decorated, which was quite in line with Nora's wishes. After packing up, Nora was sitting in a chair. Just as she was preparing to rest, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Looking down at the screen, it was Levi's phone.

"Hello, this is Nora speaking." Nora got through to the phone.

"Nora, it's me." Levi's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Are you free on Sunday night?"

There should be no need to work overtime on Sunday, and she had no special arrangements. Nora laughed. "Yes, what's the matter?"

"My new play is finished, Nora. I want

to invite you to the bar to celebrate tomorrow night." Levi warmly invited, and his voice was looking forward to it.

"Congratulations!" Levi's new play had been a success again, and Nora was really happy for him. "Sunday night at 7 o'clock, Winsome Bar, OK, see you then."

After hanging up the phone, suddenly there was a cold voice behind Nora, "Who are you calling?"

The sudden sound startled Nora. She looked back and what appeared in her sight was Asher's familiar handsome face.

"It has nothing to do with you, right?" Nora stood up and twisted her eyebrows. "But why did you come to my room without authorization? Don't you know how to knock at the door?"

Seeing that Nora didn't care, Asher's handsome face sank.

Just now, it was a man on the phone. She looked like a smiling flower. But she was aggressive to him, like a little hedgehog.

"This is my home." Asher said coldly, "I came to tell you that I will take you to see Grandpa this weekend."

"OK, no problem." Nora agreed directly.

Howard and Nora's grandfather were close friends. Since she had come to Arial city, as a younger generation, she should visit Howard.

Asher didn't expect Nora to promise so readily. Asher was dazed.

Remembering Nora's phone call just now, Asher said coldly, "Remember your identity, don't go to any bar with other people. That will embarrass The Hawn family."

Embarrassed The Hawn family?

What made Asher care about her? Did

he really think he was her fiance?

"This is my freedom and has nothing to do with The Hawn family." Nora pulled at the corners of his mouth. "We will break off the engagement in three months. This is way too much."

Seeing that Asher was almost angry, Nora did not hesitate to say, "I want to rest. If you have nothing else, please go out!"

Asher was stunned. Did this woman drove him away?

Reward

258

Comments

136

19:06 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

2/7%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.



## Chapter 26 She was Loe

Nora pushed Asher directly out and turned to close the door.

With a bang, Asher was very angry.

This was the first time a woman dared to kick him out.

Originally, he wanted to care about her work. He asked Sarah to give Nora Lady's fashion project and wanted to give her more opportunities.

He also knew that it must be difficult for a newcomer like Nora to accept such a big project at once, so he decided to teach her himself.

Now it seemed that there was no need for this.

This woman was ungrateful.

Nora naturally didn't know what Asher

was thinking at the moment. If she knew that he treated her as a newcomer, she would be stunned.

After driving Asher away, Nora took out a tiny laptop from her suitcase and opened the encrypted file.

It's a new dress designed by her.

One of Nora's identities was Loe, the world's most famous fashion designer.

Who's Loe?

Two years ago, Loe showed up and designed the wedding dress for the wedding of Princess Y, which made her famous in the world overnight and topped the list of the best fashion designers in the world.

But it happened that she was so mysterious and low-key.

She never showed up to the public and never accepted any media interviews. All her speeches were endorsed by Nana, the

head of her studio.

People only knew her English name was Loe. They even had no idea of her gender.

If people knew that the famous Loe was a young girl in her early 20s, Everyone would be surprised.

Nora devoted herself to her work. She revised several details and finally accomplished it!

She sent the design drawings to Nana, "Launch this Elsa series immediately."

Then Nora soon received a reply from Nana, "Copy that."

It's Sunday.

Early in the morning, Asher took Nora back to his old house in The Hawn family.

It was the three-story villa, located halfway up the mountain, surrounded by green mountains and waters, and the

environment was extremely beautiful.

Housekeeper Lean warmly welcomed Asher and Nora in.

"Where's Grandpa?" Asher stepped through the door.

Lean smiled. "He is waiting for you inside. This is Nora. He has been talking about you for a long time."

Nora smiled and nodded politely.

Asher stretched out his arm and motioned for Nora to take it.

Nora gave him a wary look. "What?"

Asher frowned slightly and said faintly, "I hope you will behave better in front of Grandpa. He is in poor health."

Nora hesitated for a moment and took Asher's arm.

Anyway, she also hoped Howard would recover soon.

They walked side by side and walked

into the living room.

In the living room sat an old man with silver hair and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. It was Asher's grandfather Howard.

"Grandpa." Asher walked quickly over.

Nora followed him with a sweet smile.

"Hello, Howard."

Howard stood up and his loving eyes fell on Nora. "Nora, long time no see. You have already become a beauty."

The last time Howard saw Nora was five years ago when she was still a slightly young girl.

Now, the girl in front of him was graceful, with bright eyes and white teeth, beautiful and refined.

It's a perfect match for Asher.

"Howard, are you all right? Grandpa has been thinking about you." Nora cleverly held Howard and secretly felt his pulse.

When Nora was a child, Nora was sickly, so Grandpa invited an old Chinese medicine doctor to recuperate Nora.

Nora was also proficient in medical skills.

Nora found that Howard's pulse condition was stable, and he was in good health.

So... Howard faked illness?!

She could see that Asher was very filial to his grandfather.

So Howard pretended to be ill and made him promise to take her to The Hawn family.

Howard was really well-intentioned for his grandson.

Unfortunately, she and Asher were impossible. It seemed that Howard should be disappointed in three months.

When Nora thought about that, she

took a glance at Asher.

Asher held Nora's hand intimately.

Nora subconsciously wanted to break free. But when she remembered the agreement she had just reached with Asher, she froze and smiled.

In Howard's eyes, this couple was inseparable. Howard couldn't help smiling with relief.

Just then, Lean said to him, "Sir, madam, and Brittany are here."

Ma'am?

Brittany?

Nora frowned slightly and saw Madge come in with Brittany.

"Dad, are you better? Brittany came to see you specially."

"Hello, Howard." Brittany looked like a good girl. "I heard that you are ill. I always wanted to see you, but I am afraid of

disturbing you."

The smile on Howard's face faded a little.

He knew clearly that Brittany had a crush on Asher.

He also knew very well that Madge liked Brittany and despised Nora from the countryside.

However, in Howard's eyes, Nora was thousands of times better than Brittany.

That was the truth.

It's just that they didn't know Nora's true identity.

"Mom, why are you here?" When he saw Brittany, Asher's face was not very good-looking.

He and Nora came to visit Grandpa. Why Madge brought Brittany here?

"Brittany is filial piety. She always wanted to see your grandpa. So we just



came together when I was free today."

Madge smiled and quietly pushed Brittany to Asher's side.

Brittany got the message and stood between Asher and Nora.

Nora sipped her lips. She immediately realized that Madge came with Brittany to humiliate her.

Well, it turned out that Mrs.Hawn really hated her.

Brittany stared closely at Asher with admiration. "Asher, my brother will return to China in a few days. Shall we hang out together then?"

Asher directly refused coldly, "No time."

"Are you busy?" Brittany was sad.

Asher took a step and directly bypassed Brittany. He grabbed Nora's thin waist.

"Nora has just arrived in Arial city, I will show her around."

Nora was stunned. But then she immediately snuggled into Asher's arms with great cooperation and said in pettish, "I really want you to accompany me shopping."

Asher nodded in drowning. "I will."

Looking at the intimate appearance of them, Brittany became serious. She forced herself to suppress her jealousy and handed the gift to Howard.

Brittany smiled, "Howard, this is the best snow swallow, very nourishing. That was most suitable for the elderly to eat. My grandfather specially brought it back from abroad."

After a pause, she looked at Nora, "Nora, you don't have such good things in the countryside, I'm afraid you haven't seen them, have you? I'll bring you some next time."

Ignoring Brittany's irony, Nora said faintly, "No need."

Brittany asked again, "Nora, what gift did you bring to Howard?"

## Chapter 27 Gifts

Brittany stared at Nora with some provocation.

She's sure that this hillbilly couldn't come up with anything good. Maybe Nora didn't prepare any gifts at all.

By this comparison, Howard could know who was worthy of Asher.

Brittany heard that Asher's marriage was decided by Howard. She must seize the opportunity to make Howard change his mind.

These days, Brittany tried her best to please Madge to get Madge's approval, but Asher was still alienated from her.

Madge told her that Nora was chosen by Howard, and Asher was forced to agree.

Therefore, as long as Brittany could

make a good impression on Howard and embarrassed Nora in front of Howard, she would become the wife of Asher in the future.

"I didn't prepare any gifts." Nora's face was calm.

Brittany's eyes flashed disdain, and she knew that the hillbilly was not prepared for anything.

Nora was disrespectful and shameful in front of Howard. She would definitely be kicked out one day.

However, Nora paused and took out a painting from her side bag, smiling like a flower. "Howard, this painting is Tang Yin's original" Peony Lady Picture ". Grandpa asked me to give it to you."

Howard was pleasantly surprised. He took the painting and studied it carefully. "Thank your grandfather for me."

Brittany looked at the painting in disbelief. She saw that the characters on the picture scroll were lifelike, powerful, and rhyming, with a combination of hardness and softness. This painting was definitely from a famous painter and was of great value.

By contrast, her gift was nothing.

Howard had always been fond of painting and Nora made him very happy.

However, how was this possible?

How could Nora, a hillbilly, have such expensive paintings!

Was it fake?

Yes, it must be fake!

Thinking of this, Brittany blurted out, "Nora, what do you mean by sending Howard a fake?"

Fake?

Nora frowned slightly. Grandpa asked

her to transfer it to Howard. Naturally, it would not be a fake.

Brittany said this simply because she thought that her family was poor in the countryside.

"Brittany, are you questioning Howard when you say so. You mean Howard can't even tell the original from the fake?" Nora hooked her lips, with a somewhat sarcastic tone.

Brittany was a little embarrassed. "I didn't mean that, but the original works of Tang Yin are valuable. Where did you get them?"

"Why, won't Brittany accuse me of stealing it again?" Nora said.

Asher, who had been nearby, suddenly said, "This painting is real."

He looked at Nora's eyes with some inquiry.

Didn't she say she was from the country? How could there be such precious paintings in Nora?

These days, Asher felt more and more that his fiancée was not simple.

Even Asher helped Nora, and Brittany's eyes were full of reluctance, "but..."

Before Brittany could finish, Nora interrupted her. "My painting is really real, but Brittany's dress..."

She deliberately paused, and her lips raised a sarcastic smile. "It's really a fake."

"What are you talking nonsense about?!" Brittany burst into a voice and shouted, "My dress was designed by international master Loe. I'm afraid you don't even know who Loe is. What are you talking about?"

Nora smiled. If she didn't know who Loe was, no one in the world would know.



The dress Brittany was wearing was exquisite and beautiful, but Nora looked carefully and found that her dress was a high imitation.

The studio had only produced two pieces of this dress.

One was bought by Hollywood star Ada, and the other was bought by Princess Y.

Therefore, this one on Brittany could only be a high imitation.

Looking at her appearance, maybe she even didn't know she bought a high imitation.

"As far as I know, the genuine products produced by Loe will have a heart-shaped mark on the lining of the skirt. You can check whether you have that mark or not" Nora hooked a smile.

The heart-shaped mark was designed by her and each one could not be copied

because Na sewed it with her own hands.

"I've never heard of a heart-shaped mark. Don't talk nonsense." Brittany didn't think so. How could Nora know that? She must deliberately say so and wanted to embarrass her!

Nora took out her mobile phone and looked at it. "Brittany, you can look at the news."

"News?" Brittany was stunned.

"Loe launched the new Elsa dress today with this heart-shaped logo on it." Nora smiled.

Just in time.

She let Nana launch the Elsa dresses. And her design immediately became the top news as soon as it went on the market.

The news of LOE, including the heart-shaped logo, was introduced in detail above.

Brittany turned on her mobile phone suspiciously, which showed the latest news.

Sure enough, Nana clearly stated that every dress produced by Loe Studio had a heart-shaped anti-counterfeiting mark.

And this dress on her didn't have that.

Brittany was stunned. She bought an imitation for a lot of money and embarrassed herself in front of Asher!

Even Madge looked at Brittany with suspicious eyes.

How could Brittany be so foolish?

Brittany stared at Nora angrily and didn't know what to say for a while.

Why did Nora know so much?

Asher suddenly approached Nora and asked in a low voice, "How do you know?"

If he remembered correctly, Loe Studio had never mentioned this heart-shaped mark before. How did Nora know so clearly?

Nora raised her eyebrows. "I also heard from my friends."

Asher was noncommittal. Even he heard of this heart-shaped mark for the first time. What friend in Nora was so magical?

"Alright, Lean, let's have dinner." Madge changed the topic.

Lean looked inquiringly at Howard, and Howard nodded...

Nora sat down at the table and saw a photo on one side of the table.

In the photo, Howard was holding a white puppy.

This puppy... Looked so familiar.

She asked Asher sideways, "Is the dog in the photo Howard's?"

Asher followed Nora's eyes and looked at the photo.

His handsome face showed a gloom. "It was raised by my grandmother before her

death. It was called Dori. When my grandmother died two years ago, Dori secretly ran away."

At that time, Asher had been searched for a long time, but Dori could not be found. He knew that this was a pity in Grandpa's heart.

"Well." Nora was thoughtful.

## Chapter 28 Thank you, Nora

Nora leaned over and said, "Excuse me, I'll go out for a moment."

"Where are you going?" Asher asked with a slight frown, and his tone was somewhat dissatisfied. "Dinner will be served soon."

What important thing could Nora have to leave now?

"I'm in a hurry." Nora stood up and walked directly to the door.

She dialed the telephone of the doctor in the pet hospital and asked, "Hello, Doctor, I'm Nora. What happened to the puppy I sent last time?"

The doctor said, "The dog has fully recovered."

Nora nodded. "I'll pick it up now."

In the photo just now, Nora saw that the dog Howard was holding was very similar to the stray dog she had saved before. The key was the collar around her neck, which was exactly the same.

Therefore, Nora was almost certain that the stray dog she saved before was the one Howard lost.

According to Asher, Howard had a deep relationship with the dog, so she decided to pick up the dog and give it to Howard immediately.

Seeing Nora suddenly leave, Madge was very dissatisfied, "Nora, what is she doing? That's rude."

Brittany echoed, "Yeah, Do you want everyone to wait for her to have dinner?"

Asher glanced at Howard and his voice was clear. "The company is in a hurry. Nora has to take care of it."

He didn't know what was going on. But Asher subconsciously didn't want others to gossip about Nora, especially his mother.

"What's so urgent? More important than your grandfather?" Madge raised her voice. "That's rude. But Brittany was polite."

Seeing Madge praised her, Brittany pretended to be shy. "Thank you, Auntie."

Howard became pretty serious, "Nora rushed over as soon as she heard that the company had something to do. She was serious and responsible. This was very good."

Seeing that Howard said so, Madge stopped saying blaming.

Brittany was biting her lip secretly and was filled with jealousy and unwillingness.

Why did Howard value Nora so much?

In terms of family background and appearance, what could she not compare



with Nora?

Why Howard couldn't like her?

With this in mind, Brittany hid her emotions and pretended to be worried. "But Nora should also explain when she will come back. Howard is already in poor health. We can't wait for her for a long time."

"Let's eat first, don't wait for her." Asher frowned slightly and said indifferently.

He knew why Madge brought Brittany here today.

Even though he and Nora had no feelings. Asher just couldn't allow anyone to slander Nora.

"Dinner," Howard spoke.

"OK." Lean respectfully said and told the kitchen to bring the food.

"Howard, this chicken is good for your health." Brittany graciously helped Howard clip a chicken leg...

Howard gave a slight hum but did not eat the chicken leg Brittany had clipped.

Brittany was embarrassed and turned to look at Asher.

Today, Asher was wearing a white shirt. The blue plaid tie was slightly loosened, and his cuffs were rolled up, which was somewhat easygoing compared with the meticulous appearance in the past. His handsome face still seemed indifferent.

At the moment Asher was holding a shrimp peeling.

Elegant, proud, and impeccable.

Even such a simple action was still domineering and leaking.

Brittany couldn't help but be obsessed.

This man she had loved for so many years, why not treat her better?

Brittany quickly peeled a prawn and put it in Asher's bowl. She said gently.

"Asher, have a try."

Asher moved the bowl aside, looking indifferent. "No, I'm not used to eating what others peel."

At this moment, the shrimp fell to the dining table and tumbled to the ground.

Brittany was stunned. She came from the famous and condescended to help Asher peel shrimps.

But it happened that he rejected it.

She felt extremely wronged. "Asher, I especially stripped for you."

"Yes, Brittany is very kind," Madge said.

Asher was still indifferent. He just wanted to say something when he suddenly saw a familiar and beautiful figure.

Asher suddenly smiled and raised his eyebrows. "Nora."

Looking down Asher's eyes, Brittany saw Nora running back quickly with a

white puppy and couldn't help screaming.  
"Nora, why did you bring a dog here? We are all having dinner!"

Before Nora could speak, the dog in her arms suddenly struggled hard to jump off.

"You are so anxious." Nora smiled and bent down to let go. The dog rushed to the front and jumped on Howard's leg, dawdling with him intimately.

"Dori!" Howard's eyes suddenly lit up, his excited hands trembled slightly, and he looked at the dog in his arms in disbelief.

"Dori, it's really you!"

"Wolf!" Dori shouted as if in response to Howard.

"I miss you so much." Howard stroked Dori, his eyes were gleaming with tears.

Dori, who had been lost for so long, had finally returned home!

"Nora, where did you find Dori?" Asher

asked Nora.

It turned out that she had just left in a hurry to find Dori.

But Nora saw Dori in the photo for the first time today. How could she find it so quickly?

There were too many questions in his heart.

Nora came back running all the way and was panting at the moment.

She took a few deep breaths and raised her lips. "Do you remember the time I was late the other day and almost got fired from Sarah?"

Asher nodded.

Nora asked him to leave that time and said something was wrong. Later, Sarah went to the president's office and insisted that Nora should fire her for absenteeism. Later, he came forward to ask Sarah to

apologize to Nora.

"That morning, Jennifer's car almost hit Dori. I took Dori to the pet hospital and delayed the time." Nora explained.

That's it!

It's just that Nora didn't know Dori was lost by Grandpa that day.

Therefore, she delayed her work in order to save a stray puppy and even was misunderstood and made a big fuss.

Such kindness was commendable.

Asher looked at Nora's eyes with a deep light and said sincerely, "Nora, thank you."

Reward

258

Comments

129

19:59

Mrs. Hawthorne Your Disguise Was

3.1%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 29 Brittany failed

Looking at Asher's deep eyes, Nora smiled sweetly, "You are welcome."

"Nora, sit down and eat." Howard found Dori and was in a good mood. He ordered, "Lean, let someone bring Nora bowls and chopsticks."

"Yes, sir." Lean immediately ordered it.

As he spoke, Howard moved his seat aside and motioned Nora to sit next to Asher.

"It's very kind of you, Howard." Nora sat down in the empty seat beside Asher and smiled gently.

"Nora, this time it is really thanks to you that you have found Dori." Howard held Dori and was reluctant to let go. He looked at Nora with full of gratitude.

If Nora hadn't found Dori, he wouldn't have seen Dori in his life.

He couldn't explain to his wife if he went to heaven one day in the future.

Fortunately, Dori had been found now.

"I was just lucky and met Dori by coincidence." Nora bowed her head and touched Dori.

Dori was furry and soft. The doctors in the pet hospital took good care of him. The injury was completely healed, and he looked very lively and lovely.

Seeing Nora touching it, Dori's tail wagged and looked very affectionate.

Howard touched his beard and beamed. "It shows that Dori and you are destined friends."

Brittany saw Howard so affectionate to Nora, and her jealousy was burning, but she couldn't show it.



In the beginning, Nora's gift was better than hers. And then Nora satirized her for wearing high imitation goods. Now Nora had found Howard's beloved puppy and made him so happy.

In front of Howard, Brittany was completely defeated!

"Don't be hungry," Howard said kindly to Nora.

Nora nodded. And during this period, A peeled prawn was put into her bowl.

Nora looked up in surprise and saw the man beside her gracefully holding chopsticks in a heavy tone. "I don't like shrimp."

Asher especially peeled shrimp for her?

Nora was startled. She felt a little incredible.

How could a man like Asher help others peel shrimps?

On second thought, perhaps to thank her for helping Howard find Dori?

Nora smiled faintly. "Thank you."

On the side of Brittany was furious.

Asher didn't like shrimp?

But he loved it very much!

She condescended to peel shrimps for Asher, but now Asher peeled shrimps for Nora!

In front of Asher, Brittany was completely defeated!

Brittany had never been so frustrated. She clenched her fist angrily.

She must do something to let this bitch disappear.

After dinner, Howard wanted to take a nap. Asher went to the company, and Nora took to the streets.

She made an appointment with Levi in the evening. When she went to the pet

hospital to pick up Dori just now, her clothes were dirty and wrinkled, which was not suitable for wearing anymore.

Nora came to Arial city's most upscale RD luxury boutique. If she remembered correctly, RD has just signed a contract with Loe Studio, so this season's Elsa series would be sold in RD boutique.

As soon as she entered the gate, Nora saw the Elsa dress she designed hanging in the most dazzling position in the window.

Nora suddenly wanted to have a try.

What would the clothes she designed with her own hands looked like on her own body?

"Miss, please help me try this dress on," Nora said to the salesperson nearby.

The salesperson looked up and down at Nora and saw that she was wearing dirty clothes with black stains. Her face could not

help flashing disdain.

RD's customers were all prominent ladies and wealthy ladies in Arial city, while Nora had just arrived in Arial city for a short time and was usually very low-key.

Seeing Nora unfamiliar, the salesperson decided that she must be poor.

So she said, "Sorry, this dress was designed by Loe. It is the treasure of our store. It is expensive. You can't try it on without buying it."

Nora frowned.

Was she despised by someone?

Couldn't she afford it?

Even if she bought the whole store, it's so simple for her. Not to mention this dress.

This salesperson was really rude.

"I can't try if I don't buy it?" Nora took out a black card from her bag and patted it on the table. Nora said domineeringly,

"Then I'll buy it!"

Salespersons working in luxury stores have seen many celebrities and naturally recognize that this card was a limited edition VIP card in the world, which could be consumed without limit. It was said that only people with extremely distinguished status could have it.

With suspicious eyes, the salesperson looked at Nora carefully again. Although Nora's clothes were dirty, she could see that the workmanship was fine and the cloth looked very high-grade.

Moreover, Nora had a good face, pure and beautiful. She was a great beauty.

Was this a low-key rich lady, or a lover kept by a rich boss?

Either way, she couldn't afford to offend.

The salesperson quickly took out the dress carefully from the window and

handing it to Nora. "Lady, the fitting room is over there."

Nora snorted faintly from her nasal cavity, took the dress, and walked to the fitting room.

She had to say that the clothes produced by her studio were pretty good.

Whether the design, workmanship, or fabric, it was first-class.

She could see that Nana was really working hard.

This dress was just like Nora's tailor-made one. It fit her perfectly. Nora walked out of the fitting room with satisfaction.

As soon as she came out, Nora heard a familiar woman's voice with some arrogance. "Bring me the Elsa dress produced by Loe Studio."

It's Brittany.

The young woman beside Brittany was Lany.

Last time at the banquet, it was Lany and Brittany who tried to frame Nora for stealing.

Brittany was a frequent visitor to RD and a VIP customer of her family. The salesperson immediately greeted her attentively. "Brittany, welcome!"

Brittany repeated, "Bring me the Elsa dress produced by Loe Studio."

The salesperson looked reluctant. "I'm sorry, Brittany, someone bought this dress just now."

"Someone bought it?" Brittany was stunned. "Who is it?"

Just now in The Hawn family, she was laughed at by Nora, saying that she wore a high imitation and lost her face in front of everyone.

So Brittany arrived at RD Boutique in the first place, and she was determined to get the Elsa dress!

But she didn't expect that someone had already brought it?

Brittany would like to see, who dare to rob clothes with her?

The salesperson looked in the direction of the fitting room and saw Nora coming out in her dress. She pointed to Nora. "That's the lady."



## Chapter 30 Apologize to Nora

Looking in the direction pointed out by the salesperson, Brittany saw a girl like a fairy, wearing the pure white Elsa dress.

The design of bare shoulders revealed her attractive collarbone, and the fishtail skirt perfectly wrapped her tall figure, showing her graceful curvaceous beauty vividly.

Noble, elegant, generous, and somewhat nifty and charming.

Wasn't this Nora?!

How could she be so beautiful! !!

Brittany's eyes flashed with jealousy, pointing to Nora and saying to the salesperson, "I'll buy this dress! Wrap it up for me!"

The salesperson was somewhat

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embarrassed, "but... the young lady said she wanted to buy it just now."

Brittany's tone was not good. "Did she pay for it?"

The salesperson hesitated. "Not yet."

"If she hadn't paid, just wrap it up for Brittany. Do you hear me?" Lany pointed to Brittany pleasantly and rolled her eyes. "You know clearly that if you offend her, you will wait to pack up and leave!"

The salesperson struggled in her heart for a moment. Brittany's family was rich and powerful in Arial city, and Brittany was the favorite granddaughter in the family.

The sales didn't know who Nora was, but she felt that it was better to offend Nora than Brittany.

With this in mind, the salesperson walked up to Nora and said nervously, "Miss, someone has bought your dress.

Please take it off."

Nora's lips raised a sarcastic smile. "I said I bought it just now."

"But..."

The salesperson was thinking about how to get Nora to take off the dress when Lany came up in high heels and said to Nora, "Brittany has a crush on this dress. Just take it off quickly!"

"Really?" Nora took a leisurely look at her and said calmly, "I saw this dress first, and I said I wanted to buy it first. Brittany, don't you know how to be polite?"

"Do you have money to buy it?" Lany stared at Nora fiercely. "Do you know how much this dress costs? Can you afford it?"

"It's none of your business." Nora didn't want to pay attention to Lany. She picked up the black card and said to the salesperson, "I'll buy it."

Brittany looked at the card in Nora's hand and looked more and more familiar.

She remembered that Asher had such a card.

This kind of card was issued in limited quantities all over the world. Even she didn't have it. How could Nora have such a distinguished card?

Asher must have given it to her!

At the thought of Asher being so kind to Nora, Brittany couldn't wait to kill Nora.

Brittany was furious. She held down the salesperson's hand that wanted to take the black card and was domineering. "I'll pay double the price!"

Nora put her hands around her chest and frowned at Brittany.

She was so annoying!

Nora raised her eyebrows and said, "Brittany, This dress is mine when I buy it.

No matter how much you pay, I won't give it to you."

"Do you think you really deserve this dress?" Brittany stared at Nora angrily.

It's a waste of time to wear such beautiful clothes on Nora!

If Brittany wore it, she must be a thousand times more beautiful than this poor girl!

Asher would fall in love with her when he saw her.

"I don't deserve it?" Nora hooked her lips and smiled sarcastically. "It's better than some people who can't even tell the difference between genuine and imitation."

"What did you just say?!" Being satirized by Nora in public, Brittany became furious, and almost fainted.

How could Nora, a hillbilly, ridicule her? She was Brittany.

Even though Nora was Asher's fiancée, Madge didn't say yes. And Asher must have no feelings for her.

How could Asher really marry a hillbilly?

With such a thought, Brittany felt a lot at ease.

Anyway, she must have this dress today.

"Nora, take off the dress now!" Lany went up and reached out to take off Nora's dress.

"What are you doing?" Nora grabbed Lany's hand and pushed hard.

They really robbed the dress in the public?

Nora became pretty angry.

She was not easy to bully!

Lany was pushed by Nora, stumbled, and almost fell down.

"You bitch, how dare you to push me!"

Lany was also from The White's family, which was famous. Although The White family had gradually declined in recent years, She was also rich and was used to being arrogant with Brittany.

Now she was almost pushed down by Nora. How could she bear it?

Lany shouted at the salesperson, "What are you still doing? Just call someone to come and take off her clothes!"

"Lany, Brittany, I'll ask the manager." Seeing that the situation was getting worse, the salesperson did not dare to offend Brittany, but Nora refused to give up. She had to ask the manager to settle it.

Brittany snorted coldly and urged, "Call the manager now!"

Brittany was confident that with the power of her family, the store manager would definitely drive Nora away when he

came.

Brittany felt very happy at the thought that Nora would be thrown out.

Seeing Nora very leisurely sitting on the sofa, Brittany angrily walked over and looked at her arrogantly.

"Nora, I can give you a chance to take off your clothes and give them to me quickly. Otherwise, the manager will come later and let you get out, and you will not be afraid of shame?"

Nora rolled her eyes. She sent a message to Nana.

Seeing that she had been ignored by Nora, Brittany bit her teeth and was full of anger.

This bitch must be asking for help from someone.

Was she texting Asher? Let Asher stand up for her?



At the thought of Asher, all kinds of complicated emotions poured out in Brittany's heart.

She would not let Nora go today!

About ten minutes later, RD's manager hurried over.

"Manager Joe." Brittany was trying to get manager Joe to drive Nora out, but Joe passed her as if he had not seen Brittany.

Manager Joe went straight to Nora and said respectfully, "Hello, Nora."

Nora looked up calmly, "Are you the manager? Is this how your store does business?"

Joe became nervous and apologized. "I'm sorry Nora. Our clerk didn't understand anything and offended you. I apologize to you for her."

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