

Chapter 31 Nora Won

Nora?

Apologize?!

Brittany looked at them in disbelief.

Manager Joe personally apologized to
Nora?

That's not possible!

Lany couldn't help it at first, gnashing her teeth and asking, "manager Joe, are you making a mistake? What are you apologizing to her?! This dress is what Brittany likes. You know Brittany. She is Steph's favorite granddaughter. If you offend Brittany, you will offend her family. Do you know the consequences of offending her? Can you afford it?"

Manager Joe ignored Lany at all and wiped the sweat on his forehead. "Nora, in

order to apologize, we will give you this dress free of charge. I hope you don't get angry."

Just now, he received a phone call from Nana, the head of Loe Studio, saying that her friend had been treated unfairly in RD so that he must fix this matter and satisfy Nora.

Otherwise, Loe Studio would terminate its contract with RD.

RD had a hard time getting the opportunity to cooperate with Loe Studio. Once Loe Studio announced the termination of its cooperation with RD, the losses suffered were incalculable.

Therefore, manager Joe was willing to pay any price, just to satisfy Nora and let Nana not propose to terminate the contract.

Free?

Brittany rubbed her ears in shock. Did

she hear correctly?

This dress was worth 10 million yuan. Why did manager Joe give it to Nora for free?!

"Manager Joe, are you kidding me?!" Brittany looked pale. "I'll take this dress. I'll pay three times the price!"

"I'm sorry, Brittany, this dress belongs to this lady." Manager Joe apologized to Brittany with a smile. "Why don't you look at other clothes? There are other high-end dresses in our store..."

"I want that one!" Brittany was angry, but she had never been able to get anything she liked!

Seeing that Brittany was unreasonable, Nora stood up directly and said domineering to manager Joe, "No, I'll send the check tomorrow."

Say that finish, Nora didn't want to

pester the two women any longer, then she turned and walked out.

She had an appointment with Levi in the evening, she didn't want to be late.

"Nora, stop!" Brittany was furious. "Did you find Asher to stand up for you?"

Brittany naturally did not know that Nora was looking for Nana. She thought Nora was just a rustic hillbilly. She could not find anyone else except Asher.

But why did Asher care so much about Nora?

He would rather oppose the whole Sherry family to defend Nora.

When Nora saw Brittany's impatience, she felt happy and raised her eyebrows. "So what?"

"Nora, you shameless, what can you do except seducing a man? Do you think Asher really likes you?" Brittany was furious.

Nora retorted, "If he doesn't like me, do you think he will like you?"

"Nora, you bitch!" Brittany was furious. She raised her hand and severely slapped Nora's face.

Manager Joe protected Nora behind him. From the conversation between Brittany and Nora just now, he finally understood that Nora and Asher had a direct and unusual relationship.

Who's Asher?

That's a figure that existed like a sacred mansion.

No one could offend Asher.

With this in mind, manager Joe was busy asking the security guard to stop Brittany and Lany. "Nora, please forgive me for the poor reception!"

Nora smiled and turned away.

Just let Brittany misunderstand the

relationship between her and Asher.

Let Brittany grin with anger, Nora won this time!

As night fell, Nora kept the appointment at seven o'clock in the evening.

Winsome Bar was the most luxurious bar in Arial city. People who came here to spend money were either rich or famous.

"Nora, here!" Levi and several friends had been drinking in the box.

Nora stepped forward with a smile on her face. "Levi, is the new play finished so soon? Congratulations."

Levi politely moved the chair for Nora. "Nora, sit here. What would you like to drink? How about red wine? I'll pour it for you."

Nora smiled. She didn't like drinking. "No, I'll just drink water."

"Just drink a little? Nora, today is my

birthday." Levi eagerly poured half a glass of red wine for Nora and a full glass for himself.

"Well, happy birthday!" Nora drank it all.

"Well done!" Levi applauded exaggeratedly.

Nora and Levi chatted for a while, and suddenly there was a wonderful song in the middle of the bar stage.

Nora followed the song and saw a young girl in a red dress singing in the middle of the stage, with shoulder-length wavy curly hair, charming and tactful singing.

Seeing Nora staring at the center of the stage, Levi said, "It's a resident singer. Its English name seems to be Angel."

Nora nodded. "It's not bad."

Levi laughed, "Yes, but she is far worse

than you. Nora, I haven't heard you sing for a long time. Why don't you sing a song as my birthday present?"

A friend in Levi booed, "Nora, sing a song for him."

"Nora, will you?" Levi looked forward to it. At the age of seventeen, Nora's wonderful singing left a deep impression on him.

Nora looked at the stage in the middle of the bar. "OK."

The bar could let customers order songs. In the warm applause of the crowd, Nora, wearing a long white dress, slowly walked to the center of the stage.

"The following song is for my good friend Levi and wishes him a happy birthday!"

Nora sang a French song with melodious singing, just like a charming elf,

which made people intoxicated and obsessed.

In the VIP box on the second floor, the man's tall and straight posture was hidden in the dim light, and his eyes were closely staring at the beautiful girl on the stage like a fairy. The deep eyes were filled with complexity.

Asher came to talk business with friends, but unexpectedly he saw Nora.

Remembering that day, he heard Nora call someone to make an appointment with a bar, and my face was a little gloomy.

It turned out that Nora had an appointment with Levi.

The partner saw Asher was angry, he said flatteringly, "Mr. Asher, try this green beer. This is the latest special beer from Winsome Bar. The taste is very good..."

Looking at the green color of the cup,

Asher only felt particularly dazzling.

Did Nora know what she was doing?

Seemingly, She was his fiancée. But now she openly dated another man in a bar and sang to him?!

Asher's face became more and more ugly. The partner was stunned for a while. Did he say something wrong that made Asher unhappy?

Reward

258

Comments

141

202002 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 32 Angry Asher

After Nora finished singing a song, thunderous applause resounded through the bar, and some people booed at the bottom, "Encore! Encore!"

Nora smiled politely, turned to step down, and returned to the box.

"Nora, you sing so well. It's much better than the singer before!" Levi was full of praise for Nora.

Nora faintly smiled. "I'll go to the bathroom."

She didn't know if she drank a little too much red wine just now. Nora felt a little uncomfortable in her stomach.

Just walked to the bathroom door, a middle-aged man in a suit and tie stopped Nora. "Are you the new resident singer?"

Nora looked up at him. He was a bald man with a beer belly. Wearing a famous brand suit on him looked extremely inappropriate. Nora knew exactly that this man was upstart at a glance. She shook her head expressionlessly. "No."

That man took Nora's hand and stuffed a pile of money into Nora's hand. His flirting eyes looked at her wantonly. "Little beauty, stay with me for one night and the money will be yours."

Just now, when Nora was singing on the stage, he was shocked and wanted to have sex with her.

He didn't expect to meet Nora so easily at the door of the bathroom. The man swallowed saliva and stared straight at Nora's chest. His mind was full of dirty thoughts.

Nora frowned, stepped back, and threw

the pile of money on the man. She cursed, "Get out of the way!"

"Stop pretending to be naive!" When the man saw Nora refuse, he became pretty angry. "Aren't you a resident singer of the bar? Isn't it seducing men to come out in public? It's your blessing that I have a crush on you!"

What the hell?

Such a disgusting man was still proud of himself!

Nora stepped back and shouted, "Piss off!"

How could he give up so easily? He grabbed Nora's shoulder and pressed her into his arms. "Little beauty, don't be shy. As long as you obey me and serve me well, you will have a good life in the future."

Nora felt only a burst of nausea and was about to throw the man out with a

shoulder-to-shoulder fall when suddenly a familiar voice came from behind him, "Let her go!"

The next second, She only heard a scream from the man holding her, and he fell to the ground heavily.

At the same time, Asher's tall figure appeared in front of Nora. He stepped on the man and his handsome face was as cold as ice.

Nora was stunned.

Asher? Why was he here? !

"Who the fuck are you?" The middle-aged man's lust was burning all over. Suddenly he was interrupted and stepped on the ground. He shouted angrily, "Do you know who I am? How dare to hit me? Believe it or not, I'll make you suffer..."

After that, the man suddenly saw clearly that the man was Asher. He

immediately beg him for mercy, "Asher... I don't know it's you. I'm sorry about that..."

Asher stared at him angrily.

He said in horror, "Get out!"

"OK!" The man ran away with crawling as soon as possible.

Nora looked at the indifferent man in front of her in surprise. She dazed for a moment, and thanked him, "Thank you."

Anyway, Asher saved her just now, although she didn't need him to save her.

Asher was still furious.

The strong pressure came on her face, and Nora stepped back. "Asher, I also made an appointment with a friend."

She turned and was about to leave when suddenly a huge force hit her waist. Asher held her waist and pulled her into the men's room.

"Asher, what are you doing?" Nora was

caught off guard and pulled in by Asher. Fortunately, there was no one inside.

Asher locked the door with his backhand, pressed Nora against the door panel, and put his hands around her shoulders on the door, imprisoning her.

"Nora, do you know who you are?" Asher narrowed his eyes. He stared at her angrily.

"What's wrong with you? Let me go! My friend is still waiting for me!" Nora struggled for a moment. She did not break free, only felt that the man in front of her was puzzled.

"Levi?" When Asher heard this, his face became more serious and churned with anger. "Nora, you are my fiancée!"

Before Nora sang to Levi on the stage, Asher was furious. Just now he saw her pandering with that bald man at the

bathroom door, he was even angrier.

"So what?" Nora felt that this man was angry, but she didn't know why he was so angry.

She didn't seem to have done anything to offend him, did she?

"My fiancée should behave herself..." Asher paused and pressed her tightly. He stared at her and said word by word, "instead of hooking up with men!"

What?

Did she hook up with men everywhere?

What's wrong with him!

Nora stiffened and asked, "did you saw me hooked up with any men?"

"Of course!" Asher frowned and his hands-on Nora's shoulder could not help but increase the strength.

During this period, he saw Loe's logo on Nora's dress.

Loe's dress was very valuable. Levi must have given it to Nora.

If there was no relationship between Levi and Nora, how could she be given such an expensive dress?

"Asher, this is way too much!"

Being scolded as "hooking up with men", Nora was angry.

This man was simply insane!

Nora was furious. She raised her lips and said, "We are just pretending to be the couple. We are nothing after three months. So what's wrong if I really hook up with a man? Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Nora, stop being like this." Asher was completely enraged. He stared at Nora's cherry mouth and kissed her almost without thinking.

Nora felt the warmth from her lips and her body trembled. She was stunned for a

few seconds before she reacted.

Asher, this bastard!

How dare he take advantage of her and
kiss her?!

This was her first kiss!!

Reward

258

Comments

137

2020/04 

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was Penetrated



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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 33 Asher's Misunderstanding

Asher originally only wanted to punish Nora. However, her lips were soft and sweet. He was deeply involved in this kissing magically.

This feeling was so wonderful that he couldn't help deepening the kiss.

This sudden kiss made Nora ashamed and angry. Asher was so overbearing that his tongue broke into Nora's mouth and lingered with her tongue.

Nora could hardly breathe, and her heart was pounding. She tried to push Asher away, but the man pinned her down.

The temperature in the bathroom continued to rise...

Nora couldn't think about anything else. She got the chance and bit Asher's lips

severely.

Both of them could smell the blood.
Asher got hurt and quickly let go of Nora.

Nora could finally have the chance to
take a breath.

Nora took a few deep breaths to stay
calm. She patted her face and gnashed her
teeth to look at the man in front of her.

"Asher, you bastard!"

Asher became pretty serious right now
and he was staring at Nora angrily.

Did she hate him so much?

She even bit him just now.

Thinking about the affectionate
appearance of Nora and Levi, Asher became
pretty angry.

He stretched out his hand and wiped
the blood on his lips. Asher said coldly,
"Levi is not the best choice for you."

What the heck?!

Nora was speechless. She just regarded Levi as a younger brother.

It seemed that Asher misunderstood her relationship with Levi.

So what? Asher had nothing to do with her. She didn't have to care about him.

"None of your business!" Nora rolled her eyes and left.

That's enough!

She didn't want to be with such a dangerous man as Asher for a moment.

Looking at Nora's distant back, Asher became more and more serious.

He didn't know why he couldn't control his emotions in front of Nora.

This feeling was very bad.

Nora was kissed by Asher and was not in the mood to chat with Levi again. She called Levi, "Levi, I'll leave first."

"Nora, what's wrong with you? Are you

all right?" Levi realized something was wrong with Nora and asked her.

"Nothing, I'm just a little uncomfortable." Nora made a random excuse.

Levi stood up quickly. "Nora, where are you? I'll take you back."

"No need." Nora shook her head.

But Levi insisted on taking Nora home. He quickly took the elevator to the first floor and waited for Nora at the gate of the bar.

When Nora walked to the gate, she was stunned to see Levi waiting for her there.

"Nora, are you all right?" Levi saw Nora come out and hurried to walk to her.

Nora smiled. "I'm fine. Why are you here?"

"I'll send you home." Levi insisted on sending Nora home.

Nora couldn't do anything but nod.

"Alright"

"Nora, wait for me, I'll bring the car,"

Levi said very gentlemanly.

"OK."

Five minutes later, Levi drove his Maserati and stopped in front of Nora.

"Nora, come on!" Levi opened the door and said attentively.

"OK." Nora took the co-pilot seat.

Asher returned to the box, and the partner was waiting for him. "President, you are back."

Asher was serious. The only thing he thought about was what happened just now.

That kiss made him intoxicated.

But Nora's rejection of him made him very unhappy.

Remembering that she finally ran away from him angrily and inexplicably, Asher

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was worried about Nora.

It's so late, would Nora be in danger alone again?

"I'll leave." Asher became pretty indifferent, leaving only the rest of the people were stunned.

When Asher arrived at the gate of the bar, he saw Nora in Levi's car.

They were talking and laughing. Nora smiled lightly, which was totally different from her anger just now.

As soon as Levi started the car, they quickly left the bar.

Asher seemed very angry, which made people feel very scary.

"Asher, are you all right?" The partner was about to leave when he saw Asher standing at the gate seriously and hurriedly stepped forward.

Asher took a glance at him. "Go back to

drink!"

Nora took Levi's car back to The Hawn family. She got off the car and said thank you to Levi.

"Don't say that." In Levi's mind, Nora was simply his idol.

Nora went back to the room, washed up in a hurry, and lay down.

The scene in the bar bathroom suddenly came to Nora's mind.

Asher's overbearing kiss couldn't be driven away.

Nora didn't fall asleep until midnight.

"Asher, you son of a bitch!" Nora suddenly sat up. She turned on the light and scolded Asher hundreds of times in her heart.

It's this bastard's fault that she couldn't sleep.

This was the first time she had suffered

from insomnia since she grew up!

After sipping her dry lips, Nora got up and tried to drink some water, only to find that there was no water in the room.

She could only go downstairs and get water to drink in the living room.

Suddenly she heard a burst of footsteps.

Nora immediately became nervous.

What could she do if someone broke into this villa?

Nora crept behind the door. If that was a thief, she would be out of luck.

The gate opened and a tall figure stumbled in with a strong smell of wine.

It turned out to be... Asher.

Nora wanted to leave. But the next second, she was grabbed by some powerful force.

"Asher, what are you doing?" Nora was unprepared and fell down.

Nora was a little puzzled. It sounded like a girl's name.

Was it Asher's favorite girl?

Did he take her for that girl?

"Asher, you let me go." Nora tried hard to break away from Asher's imprisonment.

Reward

258

Comments

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Chapter 34 promise

Asher was very drunk, and the whole person was in a daze. When he opened his eyes, he saw a pretty girl standing in front of him, so kind and familiar.

It seemed that he suddenly returned to the age of thirteen.

He and the girl were locked up in a dark room. In addition to the guards outside the door, there was also a ferocious dog inside.

Asher was afraid of dogs since he was a child. That little girl always protected and comforted him. "Don't be afraid. In fact, dogs are not horrible at all. The more you are afraid, the more it will bully you."

In the dark, the girl's eyes flickered, just like the dazzling stars in the sky,

Chapter 34 promise

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In the dark, the girl's eyes flickered, just like the dazzling stars in the sky,

illuminating Asher's heart.

The two leaned together and depended on each other.

The girl also joked, "Did I save your life? Otherwise, you would have been scared to death by this dog alone. When you grow up, you have to marry me!"

He seriously agreed, "OK."

Now, Nora looked so similar to that little girl.

Asher said in a low voice, "Mia, do you remember? We were locked in that dark room. You help me get rid of the big dog and bandage my wound..."

Darkroom? Big dog? The wound?

Nora suddenly felt a pain in her head, as if something flashed in her memory, but she couldn't remember anything.

"Mia, do you know that I have been looking for you all the time, and it's good to

finally see you again," Asher muttered to himself, taking Nora's hand and rubbing it on his lip.

This was the fragrance. Yes, she was Mia.

Asher was intoxicated. "Mia, you smell good."

"Asher, you are drunk, let go of me!" Nora was stunned. This man was crazy. There was nothing she could do about it.

"No, I won't let go!" Asher was very powerful, holding Nora's hand. "Mia, don't leave me."

"All right, all right, let me help you back to your room," Nora said with some resignation. She couldn't just stay with Asher in the living room all night.

Just help him to the bedroom.

Nora pulled Asher hard. "Asher, get up quickly and don't lie on the ground!"

Asher was very cooperative. "OK, Mia, I will get up if you let me."

Nora was speechless. "..."

That was ridiculous.

Asher was close to 1.9 meters tall, while Nora was 165, weighing only 100.

It's a little hard to hold Asher for Nora.

Asher's arm rested on Nora's shoulder. His body half rested on Nora's body. His face clung to her head, and his warm breath was sprayed on her face.

Such close distance made Nora feel a little uncomfortable.

Nora suddenly remembered what happened tonight in the bar. She tried to move aside, but Asher followed her, and they were still so close.

Forget it. He was drunk.

She gritted her teeth and held Asher stiffly to the stairs.

They finally got to the second floor. Nora was about to breathe a sigh of relief when suddenly heard a woman screaming, "What are you doing?!"

Nora looked up and it turned out to be Ashley.

Nora ignored her. She helped Asher directly across Ashley and walked to Asher's room.

"Nora, stop!" Ashley pedaled up.

She woke up in the middle of the night and heard something in the living room. Ashley got up to check what's going on. As soon as she walked out of the room door, she saw Nora and Asher hugging each other intimately and going upstairs.

Asher seemed to be drunk.

Ashley had never seen Asher drunk since she came to The Hawn family at the age of seven.

Now, he was obviously drunk.

And he was Still held by Nora.

Nora must have done it to seduce Asher!

She grabbed Nora. "What are you doing drunk with my cousin in the middle of the night? Do you want to take the opportunity to seduce my cousin?"

Nora looked indifferent at Ashley in front of her. "I am your cousin's fiancée. He is mine. Do I need to seduce him?"

Ashley was so speechless that she bit her lip and followed Nora. "My cousin doesn't need your help."

"Well, then you can help." Nora pushed Asher on Ashley. Just in time, she was happy to have a break.

"Cousin, are you all right?" Ashley hastily held Asher, and the shy and obsessed expression flashed in Ashley's eyes.

Nora was stunned.

She knew exactly what did that mean.
She had seen such expression on
Brittany and Sarah.

Ashley liked Asher too?
But wasn't Ashley Asher's cousin?
They were relative.

Seeing Ashley carefully holding Asher
back to his room, Nora shook her head and
turned to her room.

Ashley held Asher, laboriously helped
him to bed, and took off his shoes. "Cousin,
what's wrong with you? Why do you drink
so much wine?"

Asher opened his eyes at Ashley and
said in a daze, "You are not Mia."

"What? Cousin, what did you say?"
Ashley didn't hear clearly and asked.

But Asher closed his eyes and soon fell
asleep.

Sitting at the head of the bed, Ashley

stared stupefied at the handsome face of the man in front of her.

At the moment, Asher, who was sleeping soundly, seemed kind and gentle. But he was still charming, which made people enchanted.

But Ashley's heart was slightly painful.

"Cousin, why can't you see me? I don't want you to treat me just as a cousin."

Ashley seemed pretty sad.

She liked Asher. At the age of fourteen, she had already fallen in love with him.

But Asher only regarded her as a cousin and had always been indifferent to her.

She's not really Asher's cousin! She's adopted.

Ashley leaned over slowly and bowed her head to kiss the man she had secretly loved for so many years.

...

Nora had just returned to her room and found that she had a diamond button in her hand.

She knew it. It was a button on the sleeve of Asher's suit.

It must have been when she was entangled just now, she accidentally pulled it off.

Nora thought about it. Then she went back to Asher's room, intending to give it back to him.

She didn't want to be wronged for stealing again.

Asher's door was left unlocked, and Nora pushed it open with a gentle push.

"Asher..." Nora's voice did not fall, was stunned by the scene.

Ashley was kissing Asher? ??

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Comments

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Chapter 35 You Are Mia

Hearing the sound, Ashley looked back and saw Nora standing at the door. She immediately panicked.

Nora frowned. "Ashley, what are you doing?"

Ashley pretended to be calm. "Cousin is drunk, I will help him wipe his mouth."

"So, wipe it with your own mouth?"
Nora raised a sarcastic smile and looked down at Asher.

His eyes were closed, his breathing was smooth, and he seemed to fall asleep.

According to his drunkenness just now, he probably didn't know what Ashley was doing.

So, what's the relationship between these two people?

NO.

Mia, the girl that Asher was talking about, must have nothing to do with Ashley.

What's more, Asher couldn't do such a thing as brother and sister taboo love.

That was Ashley's wishful thinking.

"I warn you, don't talk nonsense!"

Ashley couldn't help being flustered.

In front of Asher, she had always been a good little sister. If he knew that she secretly kissed her...

Ashley did not dare to think about that.

Nora rolled her eyes. "I'm not interested in watching that. But Ashley, I warn you, as long as I still live in The Hawn family and haven't broken off my engagement with Asher, you'd better put away your dirty thoughts, otherwise..."

She paused and her eyes became sharp. "Otherwise, The Hawn family brother and

sister fell love will become the pop news in this city, and you know what the consequences will be."

"Nora, how dare you!" Ashley's face changed and she raised her hand to Nora's face.

Nora reached out and grabbed Ashley's arm. She pushed hard, and Ashley stumbled to the ground.

"Nora, how dare you hit me?" Ashley was aching from the fall and she was furious.

Nora sneered and left without looking back.

Back in the room, Nora thought for a moment and sent a message to Anthony, "Help me find out what is the relationship between Ashley and Asher."

There were the two most famous hackers in the world, Anthony and Ada.

Anthony's superb skills had shocked the world many times.

Ada was even more mysterious. It was said that she was Anthony's master.

And Nora was the legendary unfathomable Ada.

Of course, she was not Anthony's master. Once Anthony tried to attack her Star Entertainment Company, Nora found out and intercepted it in time.

And then they became good friends.

"Ada, I want to sleep.." Soon, Anthony replied to Nora.

"Just check it. How dare you say that to me." Nora and Anthony liked to argue with each other all the time.

Anthony cried, "You can get it in five minutes. Do you still need me?"

Nora sent him an expression of rolling her eyes. "I don't want to do that. Hurry up!"

Ten minutes later, Anthony sent Nora detailed information about Ashley.

Ashley was a child adopted by Asher's little aunt from an orphanage. Indeed, she had no blood relationship with Asher.

Nora narrowed her eyes slightly. That's it.

It seemed that Ashley really liked Asher. No wonder Ashley didn't like her.

The Hawn family was so complicated. Nora strongly doubted whether she made the wrong decision to promise Grandpa to live in the Hawn family.

Now, she could only hope that time could pass quickly. And when she and Asher broke off their engagement, everything would be over.

She could back live normal life again and do whatever she wanted.

The most unpleasant weekend finally

passed. The next day, Nora went to The Hawn Group early in the morning.

Nora was sitting in her office, looking at the documents of Lady's fashion cooperation project.

Suddenly, with a bang, Sarah put a large stack of data on Nora's desk, which made Nora's desk shake.

Nora looked up. "What are you doing?"

Sarah stared at Nora and said in a commanding tone, "Just save those documents in the computer and finish them before noon."

Nora glanced at the large pile of data.

She had to finish them at noon. That was impossible.

Nora said faintly, "Sorry, I am now in charge of the Lady Fashion Cooperation Project. These materials have nothing to do with this project. You'd better find someone

else to do that."

Sarah became serious and she said impatiently, "Just do it. Can't you see that everyone else is busy?"

Nora:???

Did she seem to be idle?

After clearing her throat, Nora raised her lips and said, "Asher said that I only need to be responsible for Lady's fashion cooperation project, and I don't need to do other things."

Sarah's face changed and she was about to say something more when suddenly the landline bell rang on Nora's desk.

Nora looked down and showed "888" inside.

That's the president line.

Nora picked it up in front of Sarah.

"Hello, this is Nora of the Secretary Department."

On the other end of the phone, Asher said, "Bring me a cup of coffee."

Nora was dazed. Did Asher ask her to bring coffee? What did he mean?

Before she could speak, Asher hung up the phone.

All right...

Nora stood up and solemnly said to Sarah, "Sarah, you heard me. Asher asked me to bring him coffee. Just let someone else do your task!"

As she said, she pushed those files to Sarah. "Please move!"

"..." Sarah was furious.

Watching Nora walked gracefully to the door, Sarah gritted her teeth. She was jealous.

Nora, let's see how long you can be so arrogant!!

Nora went to the coffee shop to get a

latte and went directly to the president's office.

Standing at the door of the president's office, Nora's heart jumped inexplicably.

She reached out and knocked on the door, "Come in."

Nora pushed the door and went straight to Asher and put the coffee on his table. "Your coffee."

Asher narrowed his eyes slightly and took a glance at Nora.

He was drunk last night, and in the hazy, he saw Mia.

He thought Mia last night was very real. He really thought his Mia was back.

But when he woke up this morning, Ashley was sitting at the head of the bed with him.

Ashley said she sent him back to his room last night, but Ashley was not Mia.

Did he just have a dream last night?

But why were dreams so real?

"Coffee is here. Then I'll go back to my work." Under the gaze of Asher, Nora was somewhat uncomfortable and said with a light look.

Just about to turn around and walk away, Nora suddenly remembered something. She took out the DIA button and handed it to Asher. "By the way, this is yours. Give it back to you."

As soon as Asher bowed his head, he just smelled the unique fragrance on Nora's hand.

It's exactly the same as last night's.

He held Nora's hand as if holding some rare treasure, with extra care.

His eyes flashed and the voice was low and dumb. "Mia... you are Mia."

Chapter 36 What Mia? !

Mia?

Here we go again...

What Mia?!

Nora struggled angrily. "Asher, you've had enough. Let go of me quickly. You are weird."

Nora's attitude was like throwing cold water on Asher's head.

She was not his Mia.

Mia wouldn't resist him like this.

Asher let go of Nora. He sat upright and leaned against the back of the chair. The expression on his face returned to indifference as usual.

He took the button and lifted his thin lip slightly. "Why do you have my button?"

Nora rubbed her painful hand and said

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angrily, "You were drunk last night and refused to get up on the ground. I accidentally tore off the button when I pulled you."

Asher asked. "So, did you take me back to my room last night?"

"Yes, but then Ashley said she would send you off. Your brother and sister have a really good relationship." Nora had something to say.

She hoped that Asher could understand her meaning.

But now Asher was thinking about Mia, and he just treated Ashley as a sister. He never thought about that at all, so he didn't understand Nora's meaning.

The scenes of last night came to his mind again.

Although he was drunk, his feelings were very real.

He really met Mia. He took her hand and talked to her. Mia also gently told him not to lie on the ground and pulled him up. It was real.

Nora said that she lifted him from the ground last night, so what he saw last night should be Nora.

Nora was not Mia...

But why she gave him the same feeling as Mia?

Asher suddenly stood up and walked to Nora.

He looked at her from a high position and hooked his lips and asked, "Nora, have you really not been kidnapped before?"

At this moment, the tenderness in Asher's eyes was something Nora had never seen before. His low and charming voice had a magic power that confused people's minds.

Nora was slightly dazed. If she remembered correctly, it seemed that Asher had asked her this question for the second time.

Why was he so obsessed with whether she had ever been kidnapped?

Looking up at Asher's deep eyes, Nora said seriously, "Asher, I don't know why you like to ask this question so much. I'll answer you for the last time now. I've never been kidnapped, never!"

Asher stared closely into Nora's eyes, and she answered seriously and calmly. This expression was not disguised.

Nora had not been kidnapped, that was to say, Nora really couldn't be Mia.

Asher was sad.

Seeing Asher's disappointment, Nora became curious.

She finally couldn't help but ask, "Who

is Mia? The girl you like?"

"A girl who is very important to me."

Asher was silent for a moment and deliberated.

For some reason, he didn't admit to liking Mia in front of Nora.

"Oh." Seeing Asher unwilling to say more, Nora stopped asking questions.

"Why, are you jealous?" Asher suddenly opened his mouth with a heavy voice, and the ending sound deliberately went up, with a somewhat ambiguous meaning.

Jealous?

What the hell.

Nora couldn't help swearing in her heart. This man felt so good about himself.

Did he really think women all over the world have to like him?

Well, maybe there were many women around him, but Nora was an exception.

Nora sipped her lips and frowned, "Asher, don't go crazy again! I'm not interested in your affairs. It's none of my business which girl you like. Please recognize our relationship clearly!

There was only three months' contract between us. Oh no, it's less than three months now, and there are only two months and three weeks left. when we cancel the contract, we will be strangers, understand? "

Strangers?

When hearing this word, Asher was inexplicably upset.

He didn't know why he cared so much, perhaps because Nora gave him the feeling of being too much like Mia.

He also knew that the engagement between him and Nora was made by Grandpa, and there was no feeling between them.

But at least, he regarded her as a friend.

But what about her? Just a stranger to him?

"Nora, in your mind, I am really just an insignificant stranger?" Asher reached out and grabbed Nora's arm.

"Or what?" Nora shrugged her shoulders and raised her lips.

She looked down at her arm, which was tightly grasped by Asher, "You are hurting me. Let go."

But Asher ignored her and still did not let go of Nora.

He was serious and his indifferent eyes flashed with a trace of complicated emotions.

Nora struggled but did not break free.

Time seemed to be at a standstill in this second.

"Nora, what are you doing!" A sudden

female voice broke the silence and embarrassment.

Nora turned to look at the door.

Brittany showed up.

Seeing Brittany staring at her with a jealous face, Nora simply snuggled into Asher's arms. "What am I doing with my husband? Is there anything to do with you?"

After saying that, she also looked at Asher affectionately, "husband, do you think I'm right?"

Husband?

This was a good name...

Ashe was still expressionless, but he smiled.

Brittany flushed with anger, while Clark looked embarrassed. "Asher, I'm sorry, I told Brittany you have something to do now, but she still has to come in..."

What he saw was that Brittany

interrupted his president making out with his fiancée because he didn't stop Brittany.

His president was notoriously indifferent. He didn't like women approaching him or staring at him. It was rare that Asher liked Nora. But now he screws this up.

Asher waved impatiently and asked Clark out.

Clark was relieved and hurried out of the president's office.

"Brittany, why are you here?" Asher pulled his tie and looked at Brittany's eyes full of indifference.

Brittany showed what she thought was the most charming smile, twisted her waist, and walked to Asher with a soft voice.

"Asher, We have already made a preliminary plan for the cooperation between The Sherry family and The Hawk

Group. I specially brought it to you."

"Isn't your eldest brother responsible for the cooperation case?" Asher frowned.

"Eldest brother, he is not available today, so he let me send it." Brittany looked shy. In fact, in order to meet Asher, she secretly took her eldest brother's plan.

Asher looked sideways at Nora and said coldly, "Go out."

"Do you hear that? Get out. I'm going to explain the plan to Asher!" Seeing Asher speak, Brittany was triumphant and looked at Nora with the eyes of WINNER, full of provocation.

Reward

258

Comments

105

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Mrs. Hawk's Your Disguise W...

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Chapter 37 Unusual Meetings

However, the next second, Asher said indifferently, "Brittany, you get out."

"Asher..." Brittany widened her eyes in disbelief and bit her lips. "I haven't explained the plan to you yet!"

Asher frowned and looked at her impatiently. "Just put it down."

"But my eldest brother told me to explain it to you carefully..." Brittany looked wronged.

Asher drove her out of the office in front of Nora. How could this happen?

Although Asher was a little indifferent to her before, he never kicked her away like this today.

Everything had changed since Nora arrived in The Hawn family!

Asher didn't even look at her and even wanted to drive her away!

All this was caused by Nora!

Looking at Brittany's embarrassing appearance, Nora could not say how happy she was. She raised her lips and sarcastically said, "Brittany, don't you think my husband can't understand the contract, do you?"

Brittany took Asher's arm and was anxious to explain, "Asher, I didn't mean that."

Asher pulled out his arm coldly and frowned. "Get out."

Brittany rolled her eyes to Nora and walked out of the president's office.

Nora gave Asher an approving look. "Well done."

Asher looked light, "I'm just a stranger to you. Why do you call me husband?"

Nora laughed, "Well, don't you like Mia? I'm just helping you get rid of these women. In case your Mia knows that so many women are pestering you to be jealous."

Mia...

Hearing this name from Nora's mouth, Asher's eyes were inexplicably complicated.

"I'll go back to my work." Nora turned out of the president's office.

Brittany was at the door of the president's office angrily at the moment. When she saw Nora come out, she was furious and she stretched out her feet to trip her up.

Nora found that and hide from her.

"Brittany, didn't my husband let you get out of here? Why are you still standing at the door? The doorkeeper?" Nora said with a sarcastic smile.

"Nora, what did you say?" Brittany

became angrier when she heard that Nora call her the doorkeeper.

Nora said to Clark, "Clark, isn't our company not allowed to strangers to enter? Hurry up."

"Nora, are you kicking me out?"
Brittany lost her mind.

What qualifications did Nora have to drive her away?!

"Brittany, please go back!" Clark stopped Brittany.

Hearing the angry voice of Brittany behind her, Nora returned to the secretarial department without looking back.

As soon as she got to my seat, the telephone rang again.

Nora looked down, and it was the "888" president line again.

She frowned and picked up the phone, "Asher, what do you want me to do..."

On the other end of the phone, Ashe said seriously, "Come to the conference room for a meeting."

"Meeting?" Nora wondered.

"Lady Fashion Cooperation Project Meeting."

"Oh, OK."

When Nora arrived at the conference hall with the information, Asher was already sitting inside.

He was sitting in the main position of the conference table, dressed in a well-cut black suit, with a faint hint of domineering. His temperament was elegant and noble, just like an emperor overlooking everything.

Also attending the meeting were Sarah, Jennifer, and Tina, the designer of the Lady Fashion Cooperation Project.

Seeing Nora come in, all eyes were focused on her.

"Don't be late for the next meeting."
Asher's indifferent eyes glanced at Nora and motioned her to sit down.

Late?

No one even told her there was a meeting, okay?

Needless to say, it's Sarah again.

Nora didn't speak anything but went straight to sit down.

Asher motioned for the meeting to begin, and Sarah said.

"I have been in charge of the early stage of Lady Fashion Cooperation Project, and Nora is in charge of the launch of the next season. Nora, please introduce the overall situation of the project to Asher."

She didn't tell Nora to attend this meeting at all, and Nora certainly didn't prepare anything for the meeting.

The information related to Lady's

fashion project, which she gave Nora, was something unimportant.

She assumed that Nora didn't know the project at all, so she couldn't give a general introduction at all.

Sarah looked at Nora with a smile, just waiting for her to make a fool of herself in public.

How could Sarah hide this little trick from Nora?

Nora stood up calmly. "I'm sorry, no one told me to hold this meeting, so I didn't have any preparation."

"No one informed you?" Asher wondered.

"Nora, I asked my assistant to send an email to inform every meeting in our secretarial department. How can no one inform you?" Sarah rushed to say, "Did you forget it yourself? How can you forget such

an important meeting!"

As we all know, Asher had always been strict with his subordinates. If Nora forgot to prepare due to negligence, he would be severely punished and may even be expelled from the company.

Nora smiled faintly. "I didn't receive it. The mailbox is recorded. Even if it is deleted, it can be restored by technology. I am not so stupid to tell this lie."

Sarah's face changed slightly. Nora was satirizing her stupidity?

She looked at Asher and asked, "President since Nora is not ready, do you think the meeting should be rescheduled..."

"No!" Before Asher could speak, Nora replied.

Asher raised his eyebrows and looked at Nora carelessly. "Aren't you unprepared?"

Nora calmly walked to the whiteboard

in front of the conference hall, picked up the pen, and spoke leisurely. "I think that as the person in charge of a project, you should know this project like the back of your hand. You can introduce the content of this project to others at any time without making special preparations."

Was this Nora so arrogant?

Even Sarah had been in charge of the Lady Fashion Project for nearly a year, and she couldn't introduce the whole project completely without any preparation.

Nora had only taken over for less than a week. What could she say?

She wanted to see how Nora made a fool of herself in front of Asher!

Asher leaned back slightly, his legs overlapped at will. He stared at Nora, who stood in front calmly and confidently.

Could she really introduce Lady's

fashion project without writing?

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Chapter 38 You Surprise Me

Nora cleared her throat and said with a confident smile, "Then let me introduce the overall situation and progress of the Lady fashion project."

With a pen in one hand, she drew the flow chart of the whole project on the whiteboard while explaining, covering everything.

The language was clear and organized, making people clear at a glance.

Sarah looked at Nora in disbelief.

That's not possible!

How could Nora introduce the whole project so fluently and clearly without preparation, and even draw the flow chart so brilliantly?

There must some mistake when she

prepared this thing. So that Nora knew about today's meeting, and she secretly prepared it!

Originally she wanted Nora to make a fool of herself in public, but now she had been given a chance to stand out!

Bitch, one day, she will drive this bitch out of The Hawn Group!

Asher was equally surprised, staring at Nora on the stage.

The woman in front of her was wearing a pale pink professional dress today, with an upper-body shirt and a hip-wrapped half skirt. The soft lights of the conference room hit her, making the whole person looked elegant.

In particular, her cherry lips really made people want to kiss her.

"Well, that's all. Is there anything unclear to everyone?" After Nora's

introduction, she looked at the conference table with a smile and asked.

The crowd was still immersed in it and was impressed by Nora's wonderful explanation.

Asher's eyes never moved away from Nora from beginning to end.

The feeling Nora gave him at the moment could be described in a word, amazing.

She had a noble temperament, elegance, and self-confidence. She was like a queen on high.

But wasn't she from the country?

Didn't she say she didn't know anything?

Why she was so amazing?

It seemed that his fiancée in name was not that simple.

"Asher, are there any questions?" Nora had a shallow smile on her face, calm and

elegant.

Asher stared at her eyes with a deep light and said, "No."

"Since everyone has no problem, please let Tina, the designer of this issue, introduce us to the specific design." Nora returned to her seat and motioned Tina to show everyone the design drawings.

Tina recovered and unfolded the design drawings one by one for Asher to have a look. "The theme of this issue is 'Ice and Fire'. We will introduce a set of fine jewelry including necklaces, rings, and bracelets. This is my design."

Asher's eyebrows frowned and he was obviously not satisfied with the design drawings.

He looked sideways at Nora and spoke in a low voice. "Nora, what's your opinion?"

Nora glanced at the design drawings.

The patterns on the drawings were exquisite and careful, adding many popular elements, which were obviously carefully designed.

However, in Nora's view, these could only be regarded as mediocre and featureless.

Looking at Asher's expression, she thought he should feel the same way.

But why did he have to ask her opinion? Wasn't it obvious to make enemies for her?

Nora glared at the man. She hooked her lips and told the truth.

"Lady's fashion orientation is the ladies between the ages of 30 and 50, so our design should show their elegance, refinement, and brilliance. Tina's design picture is very beautiful, but there are too many burdensome things, flashy and lack of soul."

Hearing Nora's words, Tina's face changed.

Nora was still merciless. "To put it bluntly, it is too vulgar. If a designer wants to draw a perfect design drawing, the most important thing is to put his feelings into it, endow the design soul and make it a unique existence."

Nora said, even Jennifer was angry.

Although it was said that the main designer of this issue was Tina, Jennifer, as the head of the jewelry design department, gave Tina a lot of advice and finally got her approval before showing it to Asher.

Now it was criticized by Nora in front of Asher. That was embarrassing.

Jennifer was about to refute, but Asher agreed, "Yes, it is really vulgar."

He did not expect that Nora's opinion was exactly the same as what he thought.

He narrowed his eyes slightly. Why did Nora know so much?

"Then, we will go back and revise it." Seeing Asher say the same thing, Jennifer could only force herself to smile and looked at Tina. "Be careful next time, you know?"

Tina blushed and nodded.

"The head of Lady Fashion will come to Arial city next week, and this time their president will come together, so we must come up with the most perfect work." Asher was still indifferent.

"We will try our best!" Jennifer gritted her teeth and said, repeatedly promising to hand over the perfect design drawings.

"And..." Asher glanced slowly at Nora and raised her eyebrows. "Thank you, Nora."

Nora was speechless. What did it matter to her?

She's not a designer, and she didn't

draw this design.

But as the project leader, she could only nod seriously.

At the end of the meeting, everyone stood up and left the conference room.

Nora picked up her things and was about to go out when Asher's voice suddenly came behind her. "Nora, please stay."

After a step, Nora turned around. "What else?"

Asher stepped up to Nora and looked at her from a high position. His eyes were light. "Do you know jewelry design?"

"A little bit." Nora smiled.

What she was really good at was clothing design, but by analogy, jewelry design was just a small case for her.

"You surprised me a little." Ashe was surprised.

Nora shrugged her shoulders, smiled, and said nothing.

Was that an accident?

If Asher knew her true identity, wouldn't he be surprised more?

Regardless of Asher, Nora turned to the bathroom.

Just walked into the bathroom, suddenly there came a low female voice from inside, which seemed to be Sarah's voice, and her name was vaguely mentioned in the words.

Nora's hearing had always been more sensitive than ordinary people's. She listened carefully.

Only Sarah's jealous and angry voice was heard. "Brittany, don't worry, this time the plan will be foolproof. I will definitely drive Nora out of The Hawn Group!"

Brittany?

Sarah and Brittany were in collusion?

They just want to frame her again.

Nora narrowed her eyes. This time she wouldn't forgive them so easily.

Nora had never been weak.

Reward

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Comments

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Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 39 drama

A week passed quickly, and it was unexpectedly calm.

Brittany never appeared in The Hawn Group again, and Sarah was uncharacteristically no longer looking for trouble with Nora.

However, Nora knew that it could not be that simple.

Behind the calm, there was often an undercurrent.

This day was the day Bruce, president of Lady Fashion French Head Office, came to The Hawn Group.

As the head of Lady's fashion project, Nora was arranged to pick up the plane at the airport.

When she left, Nora checked the

materials needed to hold a meeting with Lady Fashion in the afternoon.

After making sure everything was safe, Nora stood up and set off for the airport.

As she approached the elevator, it was just about to close the door. Nora rushed over and shouted, "Wait for me!"

Seeing that the elevator door was about to close, a tall and straight figure came from the side and stretched out his foot to help Nora jam the elevator door.

"Thank you..." Nora froze when she saw that man.

It was Asher.

Why was he here?

And jammed the elevator door for her?

His tall figure stood in front of her, and when he saw Nora's face with surprise, he said, "Why don't you go in?"

"Oh, thank you." Nora smiled.

Asher followed Nora into the elevator.

"I'll go to the airport with you." Seemed to see Nora's doubt, Asher said directly.

Nora was a little surprised. "I can do that."

How could Asher go in person to pick up the plane?

He was the chief executive who managed everything.

He looked at Nora sideways, and his eyes were somewhat meaningful. "The president of lady fashion is my friend. Of course, I have to go in person to show my sincerity."

In fact, with his friendship with Bruce, Asher did not need to pick up the plane in person.

But after learning that Nora was going to pick up the plane, Asher involuntarily decided to pick up the plane himself.

Nora nodded and said nothing more. They took the elevator directly to the underground garage.

Asher was driving a Rolls Royce today. He opened the door and let Nora sit on it.

"Thank you!" Nora sat in the co-pilot position and did not forget to fasten her seat belt.

Asher started the car, held the steering wheel tightly with his slender hands, and asked calmly, "How are the preparations for the fashionable meeting with Lady this afternoon?"

Nora sipped her lips, and her tone was unquestionably firm. "No problem."

She understood that today's meeting would never be simple. There would be something waiting for her.

She was looking forward to this show.

An hour later, the two arrived at the

airport.

Nora looked down at the time. It was ten minutes before Bruce's flight arrived.

"I'll go to the bathroom," Nora said to Asher.

Asher nodded slightly.

Nora sent a text message in the bathroom: "How is it going?"

Soon, she received a reply: "Everything goes well."

Nora smiled. It seemed that the afternoon drama would be wonderful, and everything was under her control.

By the time Nora returned to the lobby, Bruce had already got off the plane.

Bruce was French, about 30 years old, tall and burly, blond, fair-skinned, typical European.

"Hi, Mr. Asher!" When Bruce saw Asher, he greeted him warmly and gave Asher a

hug.

"Long time no see." Asher was still indifferent.

Nora stepped forward with a polite smile on her face and greeted Bruce in French, "Hello, Mr. Bruce!"

"Who is this beautiful lady?" Bruce looked at Nora with a smile on his face. His blue eyes were shining with surprise.

Asher frowned and introduced to Bruce, "This is Nora. She is responsible for this cooperation project."

Nora could speak French, which once again surprised Asher.

His fiancée was not only not poor, but also excellent.

Excellent enough to attract everyone's attention, just like Bruce now.

Bruce stretched out his arms exaggeratedly and wanted to hug Nora.

"Nora is very beautiful. Have we met somewhere?"

Nora just held out her hand and shook it politely with Bruce. "Mr. Bruce, you are joking. Orientals all look similar."

Actually, she and Bruce really met once.

When Nora and Grandpa were traveling in France before, they met Bruce at a banquet, but she was still a fifteen-year-old girl at that time.

Fortunately, Bruce didn't recognize her now. She didn't want to lose her mask so soon.

With Bruce and his assistant back to The Hawn Group, the Lady Fashion Project meeting officially started at 2 o'clock sharp.

This time, Nora had prepared an exquisite PPT.

Although Bruce could speak Chinese, Nora gave a wonderful speech in French,

introducing the progress of the whole project. French representatives, including Bruce, nodded frequently, showing admiration and approval.

Seeing Nora did great, Sarah was jealous.

Nora, the show will be on soon!

See how long you could be proud, this time you were waiting to be kicked out!

After the speech, all the people applauded, and even Asher gave applause without stinginess.

Nora smiled faintly. "Let's take a look at the specific design drawings of this issue."

Nora took the folder and took out the design drawings from it.

The next second, Nora's face changed when she saw the drawings in her hand.

And all the people were stunned.

Because what Nora took out from the

information kit was a few blank sheets of paper!

In the shocked eyes of everyone, Sarah first started to shout, "Nora, what are you doing?"

As the person in charge of the project, the files this time were brought to the conference hall by Nora after reading them.

Now, the design drawings had disappeared and became a few blank sheets of paper. Nora was obviously to blame.

In such an important project meeting, such a simple mistake would definitely expel Nora according to Asher's affectionlessness.

Sarah took a glance at Asher.

Sure enough, Asher was pretty angry and his tight thin lips showed his extreme displeasure.

Sarah's eyes flashed with pride, raised

Chapter 39 drama

her voice, and continued to question Nora, "As the project leader, how can you lose the drawings? Also, take a few blank sheets of paper to make up the number?! Our secretarial department will never allow irresponsible people like you to continue to work!"

Asher became pretty serious and he glanced at Nora faintly. "What's going on?"

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 40 mission impossible

Lost the drawings? And replaced them with a few blank sheets of paper?

Asher didn't think Nora would make such a mistake. He wanted to hear her explanation.

However, Nora did not intend to give any explanation. She looked calm. "Let's not discuss this issue first."

Nora looked at Jennifer and asked, "Do you have a backup of the design drawings?"

Jennifer said with disdain, "Nora, you don't know that our jewelry design drawings are all hand-painted, do you? How can there be a backup of hand-painted ones? Don't you even have this common sense?"

Nora nodded clearly and asked, "How

long will it take if the drawings are redrawn?"

Jennifer replied without thinking, "At least two days."

"Nora, what do you mean?" Sarah stared at Nora and sneered, "Are you going to postpone the meeting? Take two days for the design department to redraw the drawings? Let Mr. Bruce wait two days to make up for your mistakes?"

"Who said it would take two days, just give me an hour." Nora looked indifferent. She said calmly.

"An hour? How is that possible? Didn't you hear Jennifer say at least two days?" Sarah couldn't help gnashing her teeth when she saw Nora's calm appearance.

Why Nora was still calm?

"Jennifer needs two days, which doesn't mean I need two days. She can't do it, which

doesn't mean I can't do it!" Nora raised a confident smile. "It only takes one hour."

After a pause, Nora's eyes sank and looked at Bruce. "Mr. Bruce, would you like to give me an hour?"

"Of course, no problem." Bruce agreed. He was also curious about what Nora wanted.

Asher was curious too.

He glanced at Nora, hooked his lips, and asked with a condensed look, "So, what do you mean?"

"I will redraw the design." Nora smiled calmly and confidently.

After hearing that, Asher became pretty serious.

So, was Nora going to draw the design herself?

Besides, it only took one hour to finish?

Was that possible?

"Nora, stop joking!" Sarah seemed to hear some fantasy and sneered, "This is simply impossible!"

"Then please wait and see." Nora stood up and turned on her laptop.

Nora gracefully and incomparably clicked on the drawing software designed by herself in front of everyone.

Of course, it was impossible to finish those design drawings by hand in one hour, but with this software, Nora could do it completely.

Projecting the computer screen, Nora held the mouse, skillfully operated the app, and concentrated on it carefully.

With the rapid movement of the mouse, exquisite graphics gradually appeared on the computer screen.

The conference room suddenly quieted down, and all of them stared at the

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computer projection in an incredible way. They were all shocked.

Nora really took only one hour to complete the workload that even a skilled designer would take two days to complete.

"All right!" At the end of the painting, Nora heaved a sigh of relief, released the mouse. It was done.

She looked down at the time, She still got time.

Asher's cold eyes looked at the design drawings on the screen. He was amazed by that design.

The ring, necklace, and bracelet were lifelike and shining.

What surprised him, even more, was that the design drawings drawn by Nora had made several minor changes compared with the previous hand-drawn drawings of the design department.

It was these changes that endowed the jewelry soul of the whole "Ice and Fire" series and made people intoxicated.

Even the chief designer of the jewelry design department could not do this, but Nora did.

How many surprises would Nora, his fiancée from the countryside, give him?

Sarah stared at Nora's drawings and could not believe this for a long time.

How was that possible?!

Nora, how could she really finish it in an hour?

Wasn't she a bumpkin from the country? Why could she draw such complicated design drawings?!

Nora finished the design, which meant... her strategy failed again today!

Sarah was extremely unwilling, but she could not show it. She could only bite her

lips tightly and stared at Nora.

Nora cleared her throat, smiled, and looked at Bruce. "Sorry, Mr. Bruce, there was a little accident before, and now I have redrawn the design drawing."

She pointed to the screen and gushed to Bruce, "This is our 'Ice and Fire' series. White represents ice and red represents fire, which is the theme of this series."

"Very good." Bruce was full of praise for Nora's design. "I like Nora's design very much, especially the idea of double spin, very good!"

The idea of double spin was exactly the change made by Nora.

Nora also mentioned it to Jennifer before, but Jennifer seemed to be very hostile to her. So she didn't care about Nora's opinion.

Therefore, Nora did not intend to show

Bruce the drawings of the design department early in the morning.

She knew for a long time that Sarah would tamper with today's meeting, so she drew her own design in public to amaze the audience.

"Bruce, do you think there are any problems? Is there anything else that needs to be modified?" Nora kept a polite smile on her face.

Bruce shook his head and kept saying, "No problem, completely ok!"

"Since there is nothing to be modified, we will put it into production according to the design drawings and launch the 'Ice and Fire' series as soon as possible." Nora's tone was full of confidence. "I believe that 'Ice and Fire' will definitely achieve results beyond expectations."

"Of course, I am looking forward to

having such an excellent person in charge as Nora."

Bruce was very satisfied with the design of this issue and the meeting was successfully concluded.

Bruce was ready to go back to the hotel to rest, so he took his assistant and left first.

Watching Bruce leave, Sarah and Jennifer were both stunned.

As the head of the design department, Jennifer's design drawings were not as good as those drawn by a layman in Nora. She was simply embarrassed. How could she convince the public in the future?

Sarah, on the other hand, took the risk of changing the design drawings. She thought that Nora would be expelled from Asher for malfeasance, but it was not only easily resolved by Nora but also made her popular. Even Bruce was full of praise for

her!

They stood up, and just as they were about to leave, Nora became serious and said "Wait a minute!"

Reward

258

Comments

98

20:21 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

4,4%

Activate Windows
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Chapter 41 You swapped the drawings

"What is it?" Sarah and Jennifer stopped at the same time, forced their dissatisfaction with Nora, and looked at her doubtfully.

Nora picked up the white paper she had taken out of the folder and shook it. "Now let's talk about it."

Seeing the white paper in Nora's hand, Sarah's eyes flashed involuntarily. "What do you want to say?"

Nora took the paper, walked up to Asher, and handed it to him. "The design drawing has inexplicably turned into a white paper. Don't you doubt anything, Asher?"

Ashe took the white paper and put it on the conference table. His slender fingers

seemed to knock on the table casually, giving people an inexplicable oppressive feeling.

Obviously, the design drawings couldn't be turned into the white paper by themselves. Someone must have replaced the drawings.

There were not many people who could touch the drawings, and Nora had always been cautious in doing things, and it was supposed that the drawings would not be easily replaced.

There were only two possibilities.

One was that someone changed the drawings and framed Nora to make a fool of her in public at the meeting.

If so, Asher would not tolerate it.

Another possibility was that Nora changed the drawings herself, but why did she do it?

This matter was getting more and more interesting.

Asher said slowly, "I will let Clark find out about this matter."

"Yes, president." Clark respectfully agreed.

Nora nodded. "Before going to the airport, I specially checked the envelope, and the drawings inside were still there. After I came back from the airport, I took the envelope directly to the conference hall. Then at the meeting, we all saw that the drawings turned into the white paper. Therefore, someone must have tampered with the drawings during that period. "

"Nora, don't talk nonsense. It was you who lost your own drawings!" Seeing Asher said he would intervene to find out the truth, Sarah couldn't help but become nervous.

She knew Asher's methods. If they found out that it was she who changed the drawings, the consequences...

Sarah couldn't help trembling.

"I lost the drawings?" Nora sneered sarcastically. "Then I'll change some blank sheets of paper myself? Do you think everyone is as idiotic as you?"

"What do you mean?" Sarah stared angrily at Nora, pretending to be calm.

Sarah kept telling herself that she did the whole thing very secretly, and Nora should know nothing.

Nora stared at Sarah. "I don't know if Sarah knows that if you want to be unknown, you must do nothing?"

Sarah's heart trembled and she secretly glanced at Asher, who had been sitting in silence.

"I don't know what you are talking

about." Sarah said impatiently, "I have work to do, Nora. The meeting is over. I don't have time to stay with you here."

After saying that, Sarah wanted to go.

"Stop!" Nora raised her voice a little, and her tone was cold. "Sarah, do you feel guilty?"

"Guilty? What for?" Sarah forced a calm rhetorical question.

"Because you let people change the design drawings!" Nora said that directly.

Sarah's face changed slightly. "Nora, stop talking nonsense."

"Nonsense?" Nora smiled faintly. She knew that Sarah would not admit it so easily.

However, even if Sarah denied it, she still got the method to let her admit it.

Nora had already made preparations, and today she would never let Sarah leave

here easily.

"I have evidence to prove that you are the initiator of today's things," Nora spoke coldly.

Asher suddenly stood up. He was tall and straight, his face was cold and indifferent, and his thin lips were tightly pressed into a line.

He glanced at Nora faintly. "Since you have the evidence, tell me."

He said to Sarah and Jennifer and others in a commanding tone, "You all come back and sit down."

Sarah couldn't do anything but walk back to the conference table to sit down.

She was nervous. Did Nora really have any evidence?

No way!

She had done everything perfectly. Nora couldn't have any evidence!

"What evidence do you have to prove that I stole the design drawings? Nora, I warn you, slander is a crime!" Sarah took a deep breath. "I know, you have always refused to accept me, but you can't blame me casually!"

"That's funny." Nora glanced at the flustered Sarah. "Asher is here. If you really didn't do it, I believe Asher won't wrong anyone. But if you really did it, he won't let go of anyone who harmed the interests of the company!"

After a pause, Nora looked at Asher again. "Asher, am I right?"

Asher raised his eyebrows and didn't refuse it.

It seemed that she really had some evidence.

His fiancée was getting more and more interesting.

Originally Asher was going to let Clark investigate the matter, but now it seemed that it could be saved.

He gave Nora a performance on this stage.

There was only one thing that he thought was very strange. Why did Sarah do this?

Although Sarah was a little arrogant at ordinary times, she had always been serious and responsible in her work. Why should she do such things that harm the interests of the company to frame Nora?

What's more, she was the secretary of the secretarial department, something happened to Nora, and Sarah was also poorly supervised, which was not good for her.

Seeing that Asher had no objection, Nora cleared her throat and said, "Let's get

back to the point. Since I have just confirmed the time when the design drawings were replaced, I only need to look at the monitoring during that time to know who replaced the design drawings."

Sarah said, "Isn't the monitoring broken?"

"Oh, is the monitoring broken? It seems that you pay lots of attention to these little things." Nora smiled sarcastically.

Indeed, it happened that the monitoring of Nora's office was broken yesterday.

Of course, she knew why the monitoring was broken. So that Sarah could change the design drawings today without leaving any evidence.

Sarah realized that she had made a mistake and was busy explaining, "I heard the news."

"I don't know if you have heard that the

monitoring has been repaired?" Nora smiled at Sarah.

She secretly let people repair the monitoring.

"Really?" Sarah's voice trembled slightly. She especially let people break the monitoring yesterday. It was impossible to fix it so quickly in one night.

Asher's sharp eyes narrowed slightly. He looked sideways at Clark standing beside him, and said coldly, "Go to check the monitor."

Reward

258

Comments

112

20:23 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

4.5%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 42 play along

"Yes, president," Clark answered respectfully.

Soon, he took the surveillance copy from Nora's departure to the airport this morning and returned to the conference hall.

"President, I got it." Clark handed Asher the USB flash drive in his hand.

Asher took the USB flash drive, leaned back, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

What exactly did the surveillance capture?

He put the USB flash drive on the table with condensation, and said indifferently, "Go and let it out."

"Yes." Clark was ordered to turn on the computer, project, and start playing the

surveillance video on the U disk.

Sarah wiped the cold sweat from her forehead and kept comforting herself.

So what if we get surveillance?

She didn't change the drawings by herself.

She had made the perfect arrangement, and she would definitely not be found.

The video began with Nora sorting out the folder. Nora took out the design drawings from the folder and carefully checked them.

It could be clearly seen that at that time, Nora was indeed holding design drawings instead of white paper.

Before Nora finished checking, she put the design drawings back into the folder, then put the folder in the drawer, then left for the airport.

No one approached Nora's desk until

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

noon, the time for dinner.

All the staff in the office went to the restaurant, and the whole office was empty.

At this time, a middle-aged woman in cleaner's overalls walked into the office with cleaning tools in her hand.

She crept to Nora's desk, looked around, and saw that no one was there. She opened the drawer, took the design drawings from the folder, and put a few blank sheets of paper in it.

"So it turned out that this cleaner did this." Sarah was relieved and said.

Now no one would blame her.

The cleaner, who received her money, should hide in the countryside now.

Let's see how long Nora can be proud!

"Nora, you slandered me for stealing drawings. Now I have seen the monitoring. Facts have proved that it is not me." Sarah

regained her composure and took the lead in questioning Nora. "You wronged me indiscriminately in public. Should you apologize to me?"

"Don't worry." Nora was in no hurry and motioned Clark to pause the video.

"Yes, we all saw it. It was Wanda, the cleaner, who changed the design." Nora pointed to the cleaner in the video and said, "But why did she do this? What's good for her to change the design drawings?"

"Go and find her." Sarah was sure that Nora could not find Wanda and said intentionally.

Asher frowned slightly and motioned Clark to find Wanda.

Clark made a phone call and then reported to Asher, "President, Wanda resigned at one o'clock this afternoon."

At one?

Just when she changed the drawings.

Wanda resigned as soon as she changed the design drawings, that was to say, all this was premeditated.

"Go and check, be sure to find her!"

Asher's face was condensed and his tone was firm.

Nora smiled faintly. "Don't bother, I'll let Wanda come right away. The truth will come out."

"You?" Asher was surprised.

Nora picked up her cell phone and made a phone call. "Wanda, now you can come over. Yes, the conference hall on the 18th floor."

Sarah panicked. How could Nora have Wanda's phone? Could Wanda come over now?

No way.

This was absolutely impossible!

Nora must be trying to confuse her.

She couldn't panic, she must be calm.

Ten minutes later, the middle-aged woman in the cleaner's uniform appeared at the gate of the conference hall. It was Wanda.

"Wanda, come in." Nora nodded to Wanda and motioned for her to come in.

Wanda looked a little nervous, but she came in firmly.

At the moment she saw Wanda, Sarah's face turned pale.

She clearly confirmed that Wanda had resigned and returned to the countryside. Why was she here now?

"Wanda, did you replace the design drawings in my folder?" Nora spoke calmly.

Wanda nodded and admitted, "Yes."

"Then why did you do it?" Nora continued to ask.

Wanda lowered her eyes. "Someone gave me 500,000 yuan to replace your design drawings in Nora."

"Did I give you 500,000 yuan and instruct you?" Nora glanced around. "Is this person in the conference hall?"

"Yes, that's her!" Wanda suddenly stretched out her finger and pointed directly at Sarah. "It was Sarah who instructed me!"

"No, Nora instructed you to say so, right? Yes, Nora must have instructed you to wronged me!" Sarah shouted in panic.

Seeing Sarah's nervousness, Nora smiled.

All this was in her plan.

That day, she heard a phone call from Sarah and Brittany in the bathroom, knowing that they were colluding with each other and wanted to design against her.

She let Anthony secretly eavesdrop on Sarah's phone and learned that Sarah planned to steal the design of Ice and Fire in an attempt to get Asher to drive Nora away from The Hawn Group on charges of dereliction of duty.

Knowing that Wanda's son was seriously ill and needed money urgently, Sarah wanted to buy Wanda with money and let Wanda steal the drawings.

Nora found Wanda and contacted the old Chinese medicine doctor who conditioned her as a child to treat Wanda's son.

Wanda's son's condition soon improved. Wanda was grateful to Nora and promised to help Nora do anything.

As a result, Nora came to a trick. She let Wanda pretend to accept Sarah's money, promise her to steal the drawings, and

secretly collect evidence.

Sarah tried to frame her and drive her away, and now she would double it back to Sarah!

"Wanda, did I instruct you to wronged her?" Nora asked lightly.

Wanda looked fiercely and shook her head. "No, Sarah instructed me to steal Nora's drawings."

"You talk nonsense!" Sarah repeatedly denied, "What benefits did Nora give you, and you want to wrong me like this?"

"I didn't wrong you, Sarah. This is the recording I secretly recorded when you gave me money to steal the drawings that day." Wanda said, taking out a recording pen from her pocket.

When he saw this recording pen, Asher's face changed.

He saw this recording pen in Nora's

Chapter 42 play along

room.

Nora gave this to Wanda?

In other words, Nora has already realized all this?

But now Wanda's appearance and defection were also specially arranged by Nora?

Reward

258

Comments

93

2025 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

4,6%

Activate Windows
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Chapter 43 You're fired

Wanda took out the recording pen, pressed the switch, and there was a conversation between the two people inside the recording pen.

"Wanda, I have transferred 250,000 to your account, and I will give you 250,000 after the job is done. With this money, you can treat your son, and you also hope that your son can grow up healthily, right?" The voice of the young woman in the recording pen was Sarah.

Wanda's voice was somewhat nervous and excited. "So much money... I don't know what Sarah wants me to do?"

"It's very simple. You just need to replace Nora's files." Sarah added.

"But... if anyone finds out..." Wanda

hesitated.

"Don't worry, you will pretend to clean when no one is there, and no one will find out."

Sarah seemed to chuckle, "Besides, when you work as a cleaner, it costs 3,000 yuan a month. How many years do you have to work to earn 500,000? After the job is done, you will resign directly and go to the countryside to hide."

Wanda was persuaded and said heartily, "OK, I promise!"

Sarah was very satisfied. "That's right. I will inform you when the time comes. Remember, Never let a third person know it!"

Wanda promised, "Sarah, don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

The sound in the recording pen came to an abrupt end here.

Nora sneered at Sarah. "Sarah, what else do you have to say?"

"No, not me!" Sarah's face turned pale. Her forehead was cold sweat, and she subconsciously denied it.

She couldn't admit it!

"So many of us have heard it. This voice is you." Nora unhurriedly turned on the computer and clicked on an email. "If you have to say that this voice is not yours, I still have evidence here."

Nora clicked on the email and enlarged it so that everyone could clearly see the contents of the email.

"This is the transfer record of the bank account in Wanda. I asked my friend to check it. The transfer to Wanda is a foreign account, and the account holder is..."

Nora paused and looked directly at Sarah. "It is Sarah's father."

Sarah's eyes widened in disbelief. Why could Nora even find out her father's account?!

She had clearly done it very carefully!

"There are all kinds of witnesses and physical evidence, Sarah. Do you still think I am wronging you?" Nora snapped.

"No... it's impossible..." Sarah's voice trembled, trying to defend but all the words were stuck in her throat, and she couldn't say a word.

The fact was already in front of us. No matter what she said, it was in vain.

It's over... It's completely over...

"Nora, it's you, it's you!" Sarah's eyes were red. She glared at Nora and raised her hand to hit her. "Nora, you bitch, all this is your trap!"

"A trap?" Nora grabbed Sarah's hand, pushed her out, and raised a sarcastic smile

on her lips. "Sarah, if you hadn't designed me first, how could I do that? You deserve that."

"Sarah, why are you doing this?" Asher, who had been sitting silently, suddenly spoke. He looked pretty serious.

"Asher, I..." Looking at Asher's cold eyes, Sarah was trembling.

Asher said coldly, "Sarah, you are fired. From now on, you are no longer an employee of The Hawn Group."

What? Fire?

After hearing that, Sarah was pale.

"No, Asher, you can't fire me!" Sarah's whole mood completely collapsed. She pounced on Asher and shouted, "Asher, do you know that I did this because of you! I love you! I love you, do you know that? Since I entered the company and saw you for the first time, I have fallen in love with

you!"

"Fuck off!" Asher gave Sarah a heavy push in disgust, and Sarah fell to the ground.

Sarah hit her forehead on the corner of the table, bleeding and in a mess.

She raised her eyes and looked obsessively at the man in front of her.

"However, you never look at me, no matter how hard I try, no matter how much I pay for you, you never look at me.

I always thought you were born like this and did the same thing to all women. I firmly believe that as long as I work hard, one day you will like me. "

However, everything had changed since Nora came!

She's the only one you liked! Why should she be your fiancée, a bumpkin from the countryside? How could she get your love? ! She doesn't deserve it, Nora. She

you!"

"Fuck off!" Asher gave Sarah a heavy push in disgust, and Sarah fell to the ground.

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However, everything had changed since Nora came!

She's the only one you liked! Why should she be your fiancée, a bumpkin from the countryside? How could she get your love? ! She doesn't deserve it, Nora. She

doesn't deserve it! ! "

Nora pulled the corners of her mouth.

She was just a fiancée.

The girl Asher liked was the "Mia"...

She just didn't expect Sarah's love for Asher to be so deep. Unfortunately, Sarah loved the wrong person and used the wrong method.

Jealousy blinded her eyes. For the sake of Asher and Nora, she did not hesitate to sacrifice the interests of the company and ruined her future.

"Sarah, you have ten minutes to leave The Hawn Group. I don't want to see you again!" Asher suddenly stood up, narrowed his eyes slightly. He looked at Sarah from a high position on the ground with disgust.

"No, Asher, listen to me, I really love you... please don't drive me away... please..."

What else did Sarah want to say? Clark

pulled her away quickly. "Sarah, the president doesn't want to see you. You'd better go quickly!"

Looking at Sarah crying away, Nora's eyes flashed slightly.

If she was careless, she would be the one who had been driven away now.

"That's all for today. I don't want to see this happen again in the future." Asher's sharp eyes scanned someone in the place.

His aura is was so strong that in front of him, everyone couldn't help but bow their heads except Nora.

Asher walked out of the conference hall at a steady pace. He suddenly paused at the door, looked back, and said, "Nora, come to my office."

Reward

258

Comments

113

20:27 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Wars

4/7%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 44 What was Nora's identity

Following Asher to the president's office, Nora gave Asher a faint look. "What can I do for you?"

Asher sat on the sofa. His slender fingers pointed to the position beside him. "Sit down."

Nora was a little confused. After thinking about it, she sat down beside Asher. "Asher, what is it?"

Asher's thin lips were slightly lifted, and his voice was heavy and light. "You are the initiator of today's things, right?"

The initiator?

Was he angry? Complaining that she shouldn't design to expose Sarah in public?

Nora turned her head and looked warily at the man beside him. "Huh? Asher,

what are you trying to say?"

The man's indifferent and cold eyes were looking at Nora.

His deep eyes seemed to be two whirlpools, unfathomable.

He nodded slightly and approached Nora. "In fact, you knew Sarah would change the drawings. Wanda was arranged by you, and you designed everything. Right?"

Asher actually knew the answer for a long time, but he wanted to hear Nora say it herself.

If he guessed correctly, Nora knew early in the morning that Sarah was going to deal with her and arranged everything.

Not only did Sarah was expelled from The Hawn Group, but also give a warning to Jennifer.

Nora did that by herself.

Such means were precise, ruthless, and resolute.

He appreciated it.

It was hard to imagine that a young girl from the countryside would have such intelligence and boldness of vision.

Inadvertently, Asher leaned against Nora again.

The distance between the two was very subtle, and Nora flushed.

Why was he doing so close to?

Nora moved aside and said seriously, "No. Of course, Sarah is the initiator. She wants to harm me. How can I wait and die?

If she hadn't hurt Mr first, it wouldn't have happened today. "

"Did I say you did something wrong?" Asher raised his lips and seemed to smile.

Nora was stunned. Wasn't Asher looking for her to blame?

"If there is such a thing again in the future, you can tell me." Asher leaned against Nora again.

He leaned sideways, his hands on both sides of Nora's body, his thin lips close to her ear, and his voice was somewhat ambiguous. "I won't watch my fiancée be bullied."

Wrapped in the breath of the man, Nora's heart beat faster. "I can cope with such a small matter. I don't have to bother you, President."

What's wrong with him? Couldn't he be normal? Why was he so ambiguous? Mia would be jealous.

"So, who are you?" Asher's charming eyes were a little deeper. "Why can you design jewelry? If I am not wrong about the drawing software you used today, Ada designed it. What is your relationship with

her?"

Nora froze for a moment. Asher, what was he suspicious of?

She stood up and smiled slightly, "Your fiancée. Well, I will go back to my work."

After saying that, Nora turned to leave.

Keeping a close eye on her charming figure, Asher became serious.

After thinking about it, he called Clark and spoke coldly. "Help me check Nora, I want all her information!"

"Nora?" Clark was a little surprised.

Wasn't Nora the fiancée of the president?

Check his fiancée? Why was he so weird?

When Clark stood still, Asher's face sank. "Why don't you go?"

"Yes, president." Feeling the displeasure of his president, Clark filed out.

An hour later, Clark reported to Asher with some embarrassment, "President, I checked."

"How is it?" Asher asked him urgently.

Clark handed the information found to Asher, "Only so much can be found."

Asher took the information and saw only a few lines above:

Nora, the female, 20 years old, lives on the outskirts of C City.

In addition to such a little information, there was no basic information such as parents and educational background.

"That's all?" Asher narrowed his eyes. "What about other information?"

Clark scratched his head with some embarrassment. "I'm sorry, president, I can't find anything else."

"Ok." Asher tugged at his tie impatiently.

Looking down at the little information

in his hand, Asher's handsome face was tight and thoughtful.

Even Clark couldn't find her information. It seemed that his fiancée was really not simple.

Asher decided to go back to The Hawn family's old house.

Since Nora knew his grandpa, Grandpa must know Nora very well.

Asher couldn't wait to drive to the old house. Howard was watering the flowers in the garden.

"Asher, aren't you a company at this time? Why are you free to visit me?"

Howard was slightly surprised to see his grandson.

"Grandpa, How are you?" Asher took the kettle from Howard's hand and helped him water the flowers.

"I'm fine," Howard asked, looking at his

absent-minded grandson watering the flowers and raising his eyebrows. "Go ahead, what can I do for you?"

He knew his grandson very well. Asher was a workaholic. If it weren't for important things, he wouldn't run back to his old house during working hours.

"Grandpa, can you tell me who Nora is?" Asher finally couldn't help asking.

Howard looked at Asher sideways. It turned out that Nora was the important thing for his grandson to leave his job.

He smiled. "Why?"

"I'm just curious." Asher said indifferently, "She is very different from what I imagined."

"I can't tell you. You have to find out by yourself. I can only tell you that although your grandfather is old, my head is clear and I will never choose the wrong person."

Howard touched his white beard, and his tone was somewhat proud.

"I know, Grandpa." Seeing that his grandfather was so mysterious, he refused to say anything, and Asher was no longer reluctant.

Coming out of The Hawn family's old house, Asher's footsteps were a bit heavy.

Without Mia, maybe he would really try to accept Nora.

After all, a beautiful, intelligent, confident, capable, and courageous girl like Nora was really attractive.

However, his heart was filled with Mia.

He promised Mia that he would marry her, and his wife could only be Mia.

Reward

258

Comments

108

20:29 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

4.8%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 45 Nora, go to hell

Asher didn't want to admit that he couldn't help being attracted by Nora inadvertently.

Her voice, appearance, and smile came to Asher's mind and lingered for a long time.

After returning from The Hawn family's old house, it was time to get off work. Asher made a phone call and Lynn told him that Nora had not returned home yet.

Asher drove to The Hawn Group.

The night was getting darker.

Colleagues in the office left work in twos and threes, and Nora was still immersed in her work.

Unconsciously, she was left alone in the whole office.

Nora stared at the computer screen,

was seriously doing the report. Someone got close to her.

"Who is it?" Nora raised her eyes warily.

What caught her eye was Asher's handsome and unparalleled face.

Asher was wearing a white shirt with slightly rolled cuffs, and the light shone on him as if he had been plated with a layer of gold, which was extraordinary and expensive.

"Asher, why are you here?" Nora was a little surprised and asked.

Asher hooked his lips and said solemnly, "Let me see how is the project progressing."

Nora felt a little puzzled. Although Lady Fashion was the key project of the design department, The Hawn Group's main business was not jewelry, which was more important than Lady Fashion.

No matter how important the project was, it was reported to Asher by the people below.

Now, at this late hour, Asher himself came to the secretarial department to supervise her small project?

Weird.

However, since Asher said so, Nora could only truthfully answer, "Everything is progressing normally. I am checking the manpower and capital statements required for mass production of 'Ice and Fire'."

"Really? Show me." Asher said lightly.

"OK." Nora pointed to the computer screen and explained, "This is the report given to me by the production department. I haven't finished accounting yet."

"Hmm." Asher bypassed his desk and stood behind Nora.

He leaned over, holding the table with

one hand and bypassing Nora's back with the other big hand, pointing to the computer screen. "You can write more specifically here."

This posture was very ambiguous, Nora seemed to be held in her arms.

Two people posted so close that Nora could even smell the faint smell of tobacco on him, and her heartbeat inexplicably faster.

"Then I'll ask the production department to add it tomorrow." Nora stiffened and said.

Their eyes suddenly met. Nora flushed. "If there are no other problems, I will continue to calculate."

"It's very late now, let's continue tomorrow. I'll take you back." Asher raised his hand and looked at the time. It was already ten o'clock in the evening.

Nora refused, "I don't like to leave today's things until tomorrow."

"That's fine." Asher nodded slightly but did not mean to leave.

"You don't want to supervise here, do you?" Nora was embarrassed to see Asher still maintaining the ambiguous posture.

Seeing her embarrassed appearance, Asher raised his eyebrows, but his tone was business-like. "I'm watching here, and I can correct any problems in time."

What the hell.

Nora pulled the corners of the mouth. How could she work if Asher kept staying with her so close?

She quickly turned off the computer. "Forget it, I'd better come back tomorrow!"

Asher straightened up and looked at her with a smile. "Didn't you say that today's things are finished today?"

Nora quickly picked up the bag on the table, stood up, and walked to the gate.

"Tired."

Asher chuckled and followed her. "I'll go back with you."

Nora was speechless. "..."

They came to the underground garage. Asher was about to take the car key to open the door. In the dim light, suddenly a figure rushed up and took Asher's arm. "Asher, I finally waited for you!"

Nora looked intently and it turned out to be Sarah.

Asher pulled out his arm in disgust and his face condensed. "Sarah, why are you still here? I said I didn't want to see you again! Why don't you get out?"

"Asher, I beg you, don't fire me." Sarah's eyes were red, and tears surged down like pearls with broken lines. "Even if you let me

be a cleaner, as long as you don't fire me, let me stay in The Hawn Group and stay with you..."

Before Sarah finished speaking, Asher interrupted impatiently, "I told you to get out, don't you understand people's words? The Hawn Group will never take in people like you who harm the interests of the company for their own selfish desires."

"Asher, I was wrong, I know I was wrong!" Sarah burst into tears. "I shouldn't have done anything that harms the interests of the company, but it's also because I love you too much that I will do something wrong. Asher, I beg you, don't rush away!"

You don't know how much I love you, as long as I can stay by your side, I will do anything you let me do... "

Asher frowned and his handsome face was full of disgust and impatience.

What's wrong with this woman?

Asher was about to call Clark and asked him to call the security guard to come and get Sarah away. Nora stepped forward and raised a sarcastic smile on her lips. "Sarah, Asher doesn't want to see you. How dare you be so entangled?"

"Nora, why are you here!" Sarah was always focused on Asher, only to find that Nora, who was standing aside. Sarah could not help but be jealous.

"I am with my husband, is there a problem?" Nora said, deliberately holding Asher's arm.

Asher's sexy lip angle rose in a radian. He stretched out his other hand and held Nora's little hand on his arm.

The hot temperature of fingertips came, and Nora's face began to burn again.

It's just acting to drive Sarah away. Did

Asher need to do it so realistically?

Looking at this extremely dazzling scene in front of him, Sarah's eyes sparkled with extreme hatred.

"Nora, it's you, it's you who took Asher! If it weren't for you, Asher wouldn't have fired me. If it weren't for you, Asher would have fallen in love with me!"

"Sarah, wake up! How can Asher fall in love with you?" Nora was really speechless. Was there anything wrong with Sarah?

Sarah thought of Asher's tenderness towards Nora, which was in sharp contrast to his attitude towards herself. Sadness, despair, jealousy, hatred... all kinds of complicated emotions were intertwined.

She stared at Nora hard, suddenly took out a knife from her pocket, and stabbed Nora with all her strength!

Her delicate face twisted and shouted,

Chapter 45 Nora, go to hell

"Nora, go to hell!"

Reward

258

Comments

124

20:31 

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