

Chapter 46 Asher Injured

It came too suddenly.

No one expected that Sarah would suddenly take out a knife.

With a sharp knife with cold light, she stabbed Nora straightly.

Nora looked fiercely, and was about to stretch out his foot and kicked the sharp knife when suddenly Asher turned sideways and blocked Nora with his tall body.

"Danger, be careful!" Asher's low voice, with some tension and concern, hugged Nora in one hand and grabbed Sarah's arm with the knife with the other big hand.

Nora never expected that Asher would suddenly block her at this time.

She had no time to stop her foot and

kicked Asher in the lap.

Asher's body shook. At the same time, the sharp blade wiped Asher's hand and scratched the back of his hand.

"HSS..."

The pain on the leg and the back of the hand came at the same time, and Asher gasped.

Originally, he could have grasped Sarah's murderous hand, but unexpectedly, Nora suddenly kicked him.

Asher was a little confused.

"How are you, Asher?" Nora saw Asher's face showing pain and asked with concern.

She just kicked Sarah with all her strength.

When Asher blocked her, although she had already reacted quickly and wanted to stop her foot, it was Asher who moved too

fast and kicked it up.

Asher's right hand was cut by a sharp blade, and the blood flowed, which looked shocking.

"I'm fine." Asher's face was gloomy and he pressed the wound with his left hand, but the place on his leg where Nora kicked him seemed to hurt even more.

"Asher, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I didn't expect to hurt you." Sarah was also stunned by the scene before him.

How did she stab Asher?

She was going to stab Nora!

Why did Asher want to block this knife for Nora?

It's all Nora, this bitch! Without her, Asher wouldn't have been hurt!

"Nora, you bitch! Asher got hurt!"

Sarah swore loudly and was about to come forward to continue to find trouble

with Nora when the security guard who heard the voice arrived, "Asher, are you all right?"

Nora pointed to Sarah. "She stabbed Asher. Get her."

"I didn't!" Seeing the security guard caught up, Sarah started to run.

Nora couldn't take care of Sarah at the moment. She was busy checking Asher's wound. "Your hand has been cut by a knife and needs to be disinfected and stopped bleeding as soon as possible."

Asher endured the pain and pointed to the car not far away. "There is a medicine box in the trunk of my car."

"I'll help you get to the car." Nora looked at Asher's leg and felt guilty.

If it weren't for saving her, Asher wouldn't have been hurt.

Although she didn't need his help at all.

Nora helped Asher to sit down in the car and went to the trunk to get the medicine cabinet.

There were some first-aid medicines in the medicine cabinet. Nora took out alcohol and cotton swabs from the medicine cabinet and bowed her head to help Asher clean the wound carefully.

The feeling of cool and refreshing hands came, and Asher stared at the woman in front of him with heavy eyes, as if he didn't feel any pain.

Her bandaging technique was so skillful. Did she still know medical knowledge?

Nora, how many surprises were left for him?

She gently blew the wound with her mouth. "It may hurt a little, just endure it."

The gentle warm current blew on

Asher's hand, itchy, tingling, and comfortable.

Asher only felt that the softest part of his left chest was gently scratched by feathers, and there was an indescribable emotion that grew in his heart.

He couldn't help but try to reach out and hold hers.

Nora thought he was a little impatient, so she pressed down his hand. "Don't move, it will be fine soon."

Feeling the temperature of her palm, Asher's eyes churned softer than ever before. He said in a low voice, "Thank you, darling."

Darling?

Nora looked up in surprise. This was the first time Asher had called her that.

"Nora, have we really not met before?" Asher suddenly leaned against her and

hooked his lips.

The girl in front of him was so kind. He always felt that she was very much like the girl in his memory-Mia.

The distance between them was so close that his sexy thin lips could touch her forehead as soon as they bow their heads, and his warm breath haunted her ears.

His words seemed to contain infinite affection between lovers.

Nora was stunned. She looked at Asher with a puzzled face.

Why did he always ask puzzling questions?

How could they have met before?

Nora rubbed her temples and recalled carefully. Asher was not in her memory.

The first time she saw him was half a month ago in The Hawn family.

Nora could be sure that before that,

there was no intersection between the two of them. She had never met Asher, never.

Thinking of this, Nora withdrew his thoughts and smiled. "Of course not. I have been in the country all the time. How could we have met?"

"Well." Asher was thoughtful and disappointing.

"Come on, don't entertain foolish ideas, I haven't bandaged you yet." Nora continued to bend her head and bandage Asher.

After five minutes, it was finally bandaged, and Nora breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Asher's hand injury shed a lot of blood, it was only a skin injury. He went to the hospital for disinfection and bandaged it well. He should be fine if he is prescribed some anti-inflammatory drugs.

However, Asher's leg injury seemed to be more serious...

Nora picked up the medicine box. "I only gave you the simplest first aid treatment just now, and we have to go to the hospital for the doctor to check the detailed injuries. I will take you to the hospital."

Asher's eyes narrowed slightly. "Can you drive?"

Nora nodded. "Well, no problem."

Nora sat in the driver's seat, skillfully stepped on the accelerator, and drove towards the hospital.

Asher sat in the co-pilot position and rubbed the place where Nora kicked him. Suddenly he spoke in a heavy tone, "Why did you kick me just now? Do you want to murder your husband?"

"What?" Nora stared at Asher sideways

and said with some chagrin, "I'm going to kick Sarah. Who knew you would suddenly jump over and block me? If it weren't for you, I would have subdued Sarah."

"Really?" Asher's eyes were a little deeper.

Nora's foot was cruel and accurate, unlike the skill that ordinary girls would have, even he did not avoid it.

So, his fiancée was still a master?

Reward

258

Comments

118

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Mrs. Hawthorne Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 47 On purpose

Nora realized that she had made a mistake and coughed lightly to explain, "I used to learn Taekwondo when I was in school."

Taekwondo?

Asher chuckled noncommittally.

Soon, when he arrived at the hospital, the doctor gave Asher a comprehensive examination.

As Nora judged, Asher's hand was only a skin injury, which was not a big deal.

Fortunately, Asher's leg was not broken by Nora's kick. It was just a soft tissue contusion and he would be fine after a few days of rest.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, you are fine."

Asher gave her a deep look. "Why, care about me?"

"What's wrong? After all, you were injured to save me." Nora hooked the corners of her mouth.

"This box of medicine is applied externally, three times a day, and replaced in time. These two boxes are taken orally, once in the morning and one in the evening." The doctor carefully told the instructions for taking medicine.

"Well, thank you." Nora wrote them down carefully.

It was already early morning when they came out of the hospital.

Asher gave Nora a faint look, "Go to Moon Town."

"Don't you go home?" Nora wondered.

Asher smiled faintly. "It's getting late."

In fact, he didn't want Madge to know

that he was injured, especially to save Nora.

On the one hand, he didn't want Nora to be targeted by Madge.

Another reason was that he was actually selfish. As soon as Nora returned to The Hawn family, she would hide in the guest room. He couldn't see her a few more times.

He suddenly wanted to be alone with her.

Maybe Grandpa was right. He should try to get to know her.

The street at night was very quiet.

The colorful and changing neon lights outside hit Nora through the window, with unspeakable beauty.

Asher half narrowed his eyes and leaned against his seat. He kept looking at the girl beside him who was concentrating on driving.

Nora held the steering wheel tightly in both hands and drove when she suddenly heard Asher's magnetic voice. "Nora, Sarah was fired. What do you think about that?"

"Hmm?" Nora was a little confused. After thinking about it, she replied, "She deserved it. What's more, she stabbed you tonight. You won't be soft-hearted and just forget it, will you?"

What Nora said was totally different from what Asher thought. Asher turned his head and his deep eyes fell on Nora. "I mean, I'm going to promote you to the chief secretary."

Although Nora had only been in the company for half a month, she could definitely afford it with her ability.

Asher wanted to give Nora more chances.

But Nora did not hesitate to refuse, "No."

Asher was stunned, "Why?"

You know, to be a minister of The Hawn Group was the position that many people want to be.

But Nora just refused it.

Nora said disapprovingly, "I am also considering for you. Think about it, anyway, I will break off my engagement with you in more than two months, then I will leave, and you will have to re-elect the minister. It is better to choose one that you are satisfied with and can do for a long time."

"Where are you going?" Asher's face suddenly sank.

"Anywhere. But I won't stay in The Hawn family anyway." Nora said casually.

When the time came, she would have to do a lot of things.

Asher didn't say anything, but his heart was extremely uncomfortable.

This woman didn't care about him at all?

Half an hour later, She arrived at Moon Town.

This was a luxurious residential area located in the center of Arial city. It was a property owned by The Hawn Group and was very close to The Hawn Group office building.

Asher usually came here to rest when he worked overtime late.

Nora stopped the car. "Here we are."

Asher didn't respond.

Nora looked sideways and saw Asher leaning against the seat, his eyes closed and breathing evenly. He seemed to be asleep.

Nora patted him. "Asher, we are here. Wake up!"

Asher seemed to be in the little black room again.

He was threatened and beaten by several gangsters, he was very tired and felt that he could not hold on any longer.

Mia took his hand and said eagerly, "Brother, don't sleep, wake up quickly! They're out, let's get out now!"

Half-awake, Asher heard the voice again. "Asher, wake up!"

Mia... It's his Mia calling him!

As soon as the picture turned, he took Mia's hand and the two men ran wildly in the mountain woods. "Faster, faster!"

There was a cliff in front, and then there were pursuers.

"Asher, I can't run..."

He watched helplessly as Mia fell into the abyss...

"Mia!" Asher woke up suddenly and grabbed Nora's hand. "Mia, don't leave me!"

"Asher, what's the matter with you?"

Nora was startled by Asher's reaction.

What's wrong with him?

According to him, it seemed that the girl named Mia left him.

Why?

She didn't like Asher? Turn him down?

It seemed unlikely.

With Asher's appearance and status, he was simply perfect and impeccable. It seemed that few girls could resist his charm.

What's more, Asher seemed to be deeply attached to this Mia. Who could refuse such an excellent man?

Then why?

Asher loved her so much, how could she leave?

Was... Mia no longer in the world?

As the saying goes, what you can't get is the best, which was why Asher was so obsessed with her.

The more Nora thought about it, the more she felt that it was possible, and she stopped asking any more questions.

Asher stretched out his hand and wiped the cold sweat. The next second, he returned to be indifferent. "Nothing, I had a nightmare."

"Here we are, get off." Nora opened the door.

Asher pointed to Nora's leg and raised his lip angle. "Help me."

Nora was speechless. "..."

"You did this." Asher raised his eyebrows and looked like he deserved it.

"All right..." Nora accepted it and helped Asher out of the car.

After locking the car, Nora helped Asher into the elevator.

The two were so close that Asher's body weight was on Nora, and soon Nora was

panting.

They finally got to the gate and the door was closed.

Nora looked up at Asher. "Where are the keys?"

Asher pointed to his trouser pocket. "Take it yourself."

"You can't take it?" Nora rolled her eyes. She was tired of holding him like this, okay? Where could she spare her hand to get the key?

Asher shook his injured right hand, glanced at Nora with a smile, "This was hurt to save you."

All right!

Did he get into trouble with her on purpose?

Reward

258

Comments

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20:39

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Wars

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Chapter 48 You Feed Me

Nora could only hold Asher with one hand and find the key in Asher's trouser pocket with the other.

Accidentally, Nora touched something hot.

Asher sniffed, "Where do you touch it?"

"I'm sorry." Nora reacted, looked embarrassed. She apologized repeatedly and looked for the key in another direction.

She didn't know what happened today. Even the key must be the right one with her. She touched it for a long time, but she didn't touch the key.

Nora couldn't help but feel anxious. She groped in Asher's pocket, but the more anxious she was, the more she couldn't find it.

Through the cloth, Asher felt Nora's hand rubbing his thigh. The feeling, like an electric current flowing through, was tingling and wonderful.

Especially the part that Nora accidentally touched just now, there was a feeling that couldn't be described in words at the moment, flooding through every cell of Asher's body.

"Asher, where did you put your keys?" After a few minutes of tossing and turning, Nora was too tired to sweat on her forehead, and Asher was still leaning on her.

Asher stretched out his uninjured left hand, held down Nora's little hand groping in his trouser pocket, and put it in his trouser pocket on the other side. His eyes were heavy. "This way."

Nora rolled her eyes to Asher.

He was clearly referring to the right

pocket.

He must have done it on purpose!

Wasn't it just kicking him? He was so stingy.

She didn't mean it, and he didn't have to jump over to block the knife.

Condescending in his heart, she finally opened the door. Nora helped Asher to the sofa and sat down with all her strength.

"You have a rest first."

She was about to stand up when her feet suddenly slipped.

"Ah..." Nora exclaimed, and the whole person threw herself in Asher's arms.

"Why, can't you wait to throw yourself at me?" Asher smiled, with a somewhat teasing tone.

Nora's face was hot and said, "You are too heavy."

Asher leaned back against the sofa, "You

kicked me."

Nora was speechless for a moment. She didn't mean to kick him.

"I'll get you some medicine." Nora changed the subject, took the medicine prescribed by the doctor just now, and put it in front of Asher. "This is.."

Before she could speak, Nora's stomach growled unwillingly.

Asher chuckled. "Hungry?"

Nora was slightly embarrassed. After a busy day, she only ate a little dinner. She was really hungry and began to protest.

"I'm hungry, too. Let's order some food." Asher took out his mobile phone with his left hand, operated it with one hand, and asked in an inquiring tone, "What do you want to eat?"

"Is there any food in the refrigerator? Why don't I do it? I can cook." Nora didn't

like takeout very much. She always thought it's junk food.

"You can still cook?" Asher was slightly surprised.

Nora sipped her lip and smiled. "Of course, but I seldom do it at ordinary times. Today you are lucky, let me repay for you."

"To repay the kindness of saving one's life, you have to marry him." Asher suddenly sat upright body, faint eyes as if inadvertently fell on Nora's face.

What the hell.

Nora stared at him and turned to the kitchen.

This apartment in Asher usually had an hourly worker to clean, and Asher sometimes asked the worker to prepare dinner for him to come back to eat, so the hourly worker would prepare ingredients and put them in the refrigerator.

Nora opened the refrigerator and looked at it. There were quite a few ingredients in it.

It's very late now. Nora planed to eat noodles and simply cook two dishes.

She took out the ingredients, cleaned them, and began to cook.

Asher finished taking the medicine and looked in the direction of the kitchen.

He could just see Nora's back.

He saw her wearing an apron and busy in the kitchen, just like a clever wife who prepared dinner for her husband attentively.

This picture was very kind and warm.

Asher felt a strange feeling in his heart and couldn't help standing up and walking to the kitchen.

Grandpa's words suddenly rang in Asher's ear, "Nora is a good girl, as long as

you get along with her attentively, you will like her. Asher, you must not miss such a good girl as Nora."

Maybe he should really get along well with Nora and try to get to know her.

Nora was about to put the ingredients into the pot when she suddenly heard Asher's magnetic voice ringing behind her. "Can I help you?"

Nora looked back and saw Asher's long body leaning against the door frame, his hands in his trouser pockets. His handsome facial features were extremely soft at the moment.

Nora was a little uncomfortable when Asher looked at him. She looked down at his leg and twisted her eyebrows. "Aren't your legs unable to walk?"

Asher said solemnly, "So, I need you to help me to the restaurant."

"Go by yourself, I'm busy." Nora grumpily pushed him out of the kitchen door and slammed it shut.

Looking at Nora like a wild white rabbit, Asher smiled.

When Nora finished making noodles and served them out, Asher was already sitting at the table waiting for her.

"Try it." Nora put the bowl and chopsticks in front of Asher. "It's too late to do anything now, so I just made some noodles."

Asher looked down at the noodles, he was surprised.

It's delicious.

Looking at the woman who was eating noodles, Asher smiled.

His fiancée was cute.

Unlike other women, such as Brittany and Sarah, they always deliberately

reserved in front of him, tried their best to attract his attention.

But he's not interested.

Nora ate a bowl of noodles before lifting her head.

She saw Asher raising his eyebrows and looking at her, but he didn't eat any noodles.

"Why don't you eat?" Nora asked suspiciously, "Isn't it to your taste?"

Asher shook his head, raised his right hand, and shook it in front of Nora.

"You can use your left hand!" Nora was confused.

Asher sank, "Left hand? Not used to it."

"Then don't eat that."

"Who said not to eat?" Asher pressed Nora's small hand to take away the noodles with his left hand. His eyes were heavy and he spoke brazenly, "Feed me."

Chapter 49 I won't have to help you take a bath, will I?

Nora:???

"Didn't you say you wanted to repay me for saving my life?" Asher was serious and he coughed lightly.

It was just a joke, and he took it seriously...

Nora looked at Asher's wound helplessly, "OK..."

Who let Asher block a knife for her?

Looking at the woman's reluctant appearance, Asher became serious. He took the bowl chopsticks from Nora's hand, "I'm kidding you. I'll do it myself."

Nora breathed a sigh of relief. The man usually looked indifferent. When could he joke?

After all, he was not used to using his left hand. Asher finished eating noodles with some difficulty and gracefully wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin. "It tastes good."

"As long as you like it." Nora stood up and decided to clean the dishes.

"Leave it, let the hourly workers clean it up tomorrow." Asher's slender fingers rubbed his temples. "I'm tired."

"Then I'll help you go back to your room to rest." Nora also felt very tired and just wanted to go to bed early and rest.

After all, there was still a lot of work to be done tomorrow.

"OK."

With great difficulty, Nora finally helped Asher to his room.

Pushing open the door, Nora was about to help Asher to the bed. When he passed

the bathroom door, Asher suddenly stopped. "I'll take a bath first."

Nora's eyelashes trembled and blurred out, "You don't want me to take a bath for you, do you?!"

Looking at the vigilant appearance of the woman beside him, Asher loosened his tie with his left hand and added a playful smile to his mouth. "Go and help me drain the water."

Nora did it and tried the water temperature. "OK, you can wash it."

There was a rushing sound in the bathroom. Nora was sitting on the sofa, thinking about waiting for Asher to take a bath and asking him which room to sleep in. As a result, she was so tired that she fell asleep on the sofa.

After taking a bath, Asher walked out of the bathroom and saw Nora was lying

asleep on the sofa, with quiet breathing lingering in the room.

Her skin was white and delicate, and the light shines on her long eyelashes, casting a fan-shaped shadow on her cheeks.

Ashe smiled. His eyes softened and he bent over to hold Nora.

He Carefully put her on the bed, Asher covered her with a thin blanket and then lay down beside Nora.

"Teddy, let me hug you." Nora dreamed that she was holding a teddy bear, talking in her dream, turning over and hugging Asher beside her.

Asher's body stiffened, this feeling... was so familiar.

He reached out and rubbed Nora's hair, his eyes were flashing. "Mia, is it not you?"

The next day, the sun shone on the big bed through layers of gauze curtains.

Nora was dazzled and woke up in a daze.

What caught her eye was a luxurious crystal lamp.

Where was she?

Nora suddenly sat up and looked around, only to find that she was now in Asher's bed!

God, what happened?

Nora rubbed her temples, and her consciousness gradually gathered back last night.

She remembered that Asher blocked a knife for her last night. After she sent him back, he went to take a bath after dinner.

And then what?

And then what happened? Why couldn't she remember at all?

Why was she in Asher's bed?!

Only she and Asher were in this house.

Either she ran to Asher's bed by herself, or...

Did Asher carry her there?

Nora hurriedly looked down and checked her clothes. Fortunately, nothing happened.

At this moment, Asher pushed the door and entered. He saw Nora sitting in a daze on the bed and asked with a faint look, "Are you awake?"

Nora came to her senses. "Why am I here?"

Asher looked down at her. "Sleeping on the sofa is easy to get cold."

So... Did Asher carry her to bed?

Nora was embarrassed.

"The dining room has breakfast, you can go down to eat. Today I will work from home, and I also took a leave for you. If you have something, you can find me in the study." Asher said that and turned to the

study.

Nora nodded and looked at the time. It was almost ten o'clock.

Fortunately, Asher took her to leave, and Nora planned to go to work after breakfast.

On the dining table, there was a rich breakfast. Nora took a piece of egg cake and ate it.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Nora frowned slightly. Who would come at this time?

Opening the door, what appeared in Nora's sight was a tall young girl with a beautiful face, Ashley.

Ashley was wearing a white dress and carrying a thermos cup in her hand. At the moment she saw Nora, her smile suddenly solidified. "Nora, why are you here!"

"Why can't I stay at my fiance's house?"

Nora raised a sarcastic smile. "Why did you come here early in the morning?"

"Where's my cousin?" Ashley looked around and didn't see Asher.

Last night, Asher called back and said that he was resting in Moon Town at night. Ashley was very lost.

Only when she asked Lynn this morning did I know that even Nora had not returned overnight.

Ashley was nervous. She made breakfast early in the morning and went to The Hawn Group, trying to give Asher an excuse to send breakfast to meet him.

But who knew that Clark said Asher had asked for leave, so it happened that Nora didn't go to work.

Ashley couldn't wait to run to Moon Town and saw Nora here!

In other words, Nora was with Asher all

night last night!

Nora ignored Ashley. She went back to the restaurant and continued to eat breakfast gracefully.

Ashley stepped on high heels and pedaled to the restaurant.

The format breakfast on the table was recognized by Ashley. It was made by Asher.

In the past, only when Howard was ill would Asher cook breakfast in person to make Grandpa happy.

But now, he actually cooked it for Nora, a bitch!

When Ashley saw Nora ignore her, she raised her voice a little. "Nora, let me ask you something. Where is my cousin?"

Nora finished her last breakfast, she wiped her mouth and stood up. "Excuse me, please."

"Nora, who do you think you are?"

Chapter 49 I won't have to help you take a bath, will I?

Ashley stopped Nora, "You are just a bumpkin in the countryside, and you are not worthy of my cousin at all!"

Thinking of the scene she saw in Asher's room that night, Nora sarcastically said, "I don't deserve him. Then you think you do?"

"Nora, don't talk nonsense!" Ashley suddenly noticed that someone came to the dining hall. Ashley suddenly exclaimed and fell to the ground. "Nora, why did you push me!"

Reward

255

Comments

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20:49 

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Chapter 50 bitch

With a bang, the thermos cup in Ashley's hand also fell to the ground, and the breakfast inside was overturned and flowed all over the floor.

Nora only felt puzzled. When did she push Ashley?

Clearly, Ashley fell down by herself.

"What is it?" Asher heard the noise and came out of the study.

At the sight of Asher, Ashley turned pale and cried immediately. "Cousin, she pushed me!"

It turned out that Nora deliberately fell down to act in front of Asher and frame her.

Nora sneered. "Did I push you?"

Ashley looked at Asher with a soft, innocent, and considerate look. "Cousin,

don't blame Nora. Last time auntie asked me to move Nora's things to the servant's room, Nora should be angry with me."

Wow, now Ashely started to do such bitchy things.

Ashley was jealous, but she still pretended to be wronged and pitiful. "Nora, I know you hate me, but I also depend on others. I dare not disobey what auntie asked me to do.

Nora, I really don't want that. You should be angry with me. But... this breakfast was made by Auntie for my cousin, and now you have knocked it over. How can I explain it to her and my cousin? "

"Ashley, why don't you be an actor with such good acting skills?" Nora looked calmly at the pretentious Ashley and sarcastically said.

"Nora, what are you talking about?"

Ashley was so wronged that she looked at Asher. "Cousin, Auntie made for you with her own hands. She was afraid that you were too tired from work. She specially asked me to bring it to you. Now it's all scattered by Nora..."

Before Ashley finished speaking, Asher interrupted impatiently. "Come on, Ashley, do you think I am blind?"

"Cousin?" Ashley was stunned for a moment.

"I saw everything just now. Nora didn't touch you at all." Asher frowned.

In fact, he didn't see anything, but his intuition told him that Nora could never do that.

However, Ashley knew how to frame people.

"I... cousin, I didn't..." Ashley didn't expect Asher to say so. He clearly should

not see!

Asher interrupted Ashley without thinking, "Don't spend your mind on such things, spend more on the study, OK?"

Looking at Ashley's unbelievable face, Nora smiled and calmly said, "Well, since the truth has come out, then I will go to work."

Say that finish, Nora turned and went out of the door.

Looking at Nora's far back, Ashley was full of unwillingness, "Cousin, you know auntie doesn't like her, why..."

"Grandpa likes her." Asher glanced at Ashley coldly. "I hope today is the last time, and don't bother Nora again in the future, understand?"

"Just because of Grandpa?" Ashley suddenly looked up at Asher and asked, "What about you, cousin? Do you like her?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Asher narrowed his eyes slightly.

His indifference made Ashley sad.

She always hoped that Asher didn't like Nora at all, and only because of Grandpa would he accept Nora as his fiancée.

But... just now when Asher looked at Nora, that was caring.

Ashley had never seen such eyes before.

"Anything else?" Asher frowned when he saw Ashley standing in a daze.

Ashley returned to absolute being, and she noticed Asher's right hand. She asked with concern, "Cousin, what happened to your hand?"

"Nothing, I suffered a little injury." Asher was expressionless.

"Injured? How can you get hurt? Is it serious?" Ashley was nervous and worried.

How did Asher get hurt? No wonder he

didn't go to work today.

But why did he get hurt? Was it related to Nora?

"Nothing." Asher sipped his lips and said in a heavy voice, "Don't tell my mother."

"I won't worry her." Ashley nodded and did not forget to blame Nora. "Cousin, you are all injured. Why didn't Nora stay and take care of you? What is more important to her than you?"

Asher became serious. "She's busy."

"Cousin, let me stay and take care of you." Ashley's tone was somewhat expectant.

Asher refused. "No, I have something to do. Go back."

After saying that, Asher turned to the study, leaving Ashley alone.

On the ground, there was still breakfast made by her own hands.

All this was Nora's fault!

She must find a way to get rid of Nora!

...

It was already 10: 30 when Nora arrived at the company. She turned on the computer and continued to check the forms that had not been completed last night.

She was concentrating on her work when her cell phone suddenly rang.

Looked down. It was Bruce.

Nora answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Bruce, this is Nora speaking."

"Hello, Nora!" Bruce's voice came from the other end of the phone, with some eagerness, "When will the 'Ice and Fire' series be officially launched? We want to know about the mass production plan here. I don't know when Nora will have time."

"No problem, it will be fine in the afternoon." Nora looked at the computer

screen. She should be able to check and throw out a plan in the afternoon.

"OK, see you this afternoon!" Bruce hung up the phone satisfactorily.

Yesterday Nora's "Ice and Fire" design was so amazing that Bruce couldn't wait to launch the market quickly. He believed that it would definitely achieve unprecedented sales results.

And that Nora... she's interesting.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Bruce and his assistant arrived in The Hawn Group on time.

Nora had prepared everything and smiled. "Mr. Bruce, I have prepared the plan for mass production of this issue of the 'Ice and Fire' series. Let's go to the conference room to talk."

"OK!"

Several people arrived in the

conference room and just sat down when Nora was about to turn on the computer when suddenly there was a sound of footsteps.

The door of the conference room was slammed open.

Nora frowned. Who was so rude?

Chapter 51 This amount of money is nothing to me

Nora raised her eyes and looked towards the door of the conference room.

It was Madge and Ashley who appeared in the doorway.

Although Madge was over 40 years old, she wore her years well and still had her charm. She was dressed in a purple Chinese dress, which set her whole person off in a noble and elegant way.

At the moment, Madge's face, however, looked furious.

Asher had not come home last night. Ashley had made breakfast for Asher first thing in the morning but had come back with her eyes red.

Ashley complained to Madge that she

had gone to bring Asher breakfast, but Nora had pushed her to the ground and spilled her breakfast and that Nora had even said a lot of nasty things.

This was not all, Asher had even been injured when he defended Nora from a knife.

Ashley added highly-colored details to the story, which made Madge so anxious that she wanted to call Asher to ask about his injury, but Ashley stopped her, "Auntie, my cousin didn't want me to tell you about it. If he knew I told you secretly, he would be angry. Don't worry, his injury is just a superficial wound. it is not a big deal."

After a pause, Ashley added fuel to the fire again, "But it was really dangerous! If it wasn't for saving Nora, how would Asher have been injured? Luckily, Asher was not seriously injured this time, but with Nora

around, there is no guarantee of the next time..."

"Nora, the bumpkin! She's such a disaster! Let's see how I will get rid of her!" Madge didn't like Nora in the first place, and at Ashley's instigation, she came to the Hawn Group with Ashley in full fury.

Madge looked around the conference room and saw that in addition to Nora, the president of French Lady Fashion was also there, so she refrained from losing her temper and lowered her voice, "Nora, come out here!"

Seeing that Madge and Ashley had come in an unfriendly manner, Nora stood up and said calmly with a frown, "What's the matter? I'm in a meeting right now. If you have something to say to me, please wait for me outside."

"Nora, you..."

Without waiting for Madge to finish her words, Nora closed the door of the conference room straight away and locked it, "Excuse me, Mr. Bruce, let's continue."

Nora opened the plan and gave Bruce a detailed introduction, "This is about the capital needed for mass production of 'Ice and Fire' as well as manpower, raw materials and so forth. I have made a detailed statement."

Nora presented them one by one to Bruce, who nodded his head repeatedly, "Good, very good."

Meanwhile, outside the conference room, Madge and Ashley had been driven out by Nora and Madge was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "Okay! I'll wait for her!"

"Auntie, don't be so angry." Ashley said sweetly, "Nora is going too far. You are an

elder anyway. How could she treat you like that? She just looks like an uneducated hick who doesn't deserve to be a part of our family. My cousin must have been bewitched by her!"

The coldness glinted in Madge's eyes. She said firmly, "I won't let Asher marry such a woman!"

Madge and Nora waited for two hours before Nora finished her meeting with Bruce.

When the door to the meeting room opened and Bruce walked out with his assistant, Madge and Ashley immediately walked in in an aggressive manner.

"Nora, how did Asher get hurt?" As soon as Madge saw Nora, she raised hell with her.

"Go and ask him." Nora was gathering up her papers without looking up, looking as if she did not care at all.

Ashley was really annoying. She had not only gone to Water Moon Island to look for trouble in the morning but also brought Madge to the Hawn Group to make unwarranted charges. It was so boring!

"Auntie, I have asked the security guard and it was because of Nora that my cousin was injured." Ashley glared viciously at Nora, "If it wasn't for her, how could Asher have gotten hurt!"

"You are just a jinx and you will get Asher killed sooner or later. I will not let you stay by his side and harm him any longer!" Madge's face was full of anger. The more she looked at Nora, the more displeased she became.

She just didn't get it. Howard used to be a big shot in the business world. How could he have taken a fancy to Nora, a bumpkin, and insisted on Asher getting married to

her?

Even Asher's attitude towards Nora had changed recently. He had defended Nora several times and obviously had the intention of accepting Nora. He did not even take the words of his mother seriously.

Nora looked up at Madge as she picked up her laptop and said in a way neither servile nor overbearing, "Mrs. Hawn, please get it clear that Sarah was the one who stabbed Asher. If you want to blame the troublemaker, go blame Sarah, and if you want to settle the score, go to Sarah. I am now occupied with my work, so please don't bother me."

"Nora, you!" Madge was livid because of Nora's eloquence.

"Here is fifty million dollars. Just take the money and leave as soon as you can. I don't want to see you anymore!" Madge

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slapped a check on the table and said in an overbearing manner, looking at Nora with disgust in her eyes.

Fifty million dollars?

Nora smiled to herself. How generous Madge was in trying to get rid of her.

However, this trick would not work on her.

Seeing that Nora remained silent, Ashley thought she was stunned by the amount of money and said sarcastically, "Nora, look carefully, this is fifty million dollars and you have never seen so much money, have you? Honestly, you will never make this much money in your lifetime! Why don't you just grab the money and leave quickly?"

"Fifty million dollars huh?" Nora sneered as she looked down coldly at the check in front of her and reached out to

take it up.

"Take the money and get lost as soon as possible! Don't ever mess with Asher again!" Madge saw that Nora had taken the check and had no disguise of her contempt and disgust in her eyes.

She thought to herself, "A hick is indeed a hick, who can be easily tempted by money."

It was better this way. At least she could get rid of Nora with money so that she would not have to see her again. Out of sight, out of mind.

But the next second, Nora tore up the check in her hand, smashed it into Madge's and Ashley's faces, and said with contempt in her tone, "Sorry, Mrs. Hawn, this amount of money is nothing to me."

"Nora, you are so shameless!" Ashley was hit in the face by the check and her face

twisted in anger.

What did Nora mean? Fifty million dollars was nothing to her? Did she even want to marry Asher?

Well, it was true that once she married Asher and became the mistress of the Hawn family, she could have a lot more than just fifty million dollars.

Madge's face changed again and again and she stared at Nora as she asked, "Make a price. How much will it take for you to leave Asher?"

"I will leave, but not now." Nora narrowed her eyes and said calmly, "It's up to me as to when to leave. Don't worry. I don't care about your family, including Asher!"

After saying this, Nora stopped talking to Madge and Ashley, picked up her laptop bag, turned around, and walked out of the

conference room.

No sooner had Nora stepped out of the front door than she ran head-on into a wall of hard flesh.

"Ouch, it hurts..."

Nora gasped, rubbed her aching forehead, raised her eyes, and saw a familiar handsome face, which was so handsome that it took her breath away.

Nora looked surprised, "Asher? When did you come over?"

Reward

258

Comments

105

20/4/17

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Wars

5.6%

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Chapter 52 Nora did not like him

"I don't care about your family,
including Asher!"

The words that Nora had just said with
a bit of proudness kept ringing in Asher's
ears.

Nora didn't like him?

Why? Was there something wrong with
him?

Asher looked a little sullen. All his life,
he had always been God's favored one and
had been especially privileged. It was the
first time he felt the frustration of being
looked down upon.

In the past, it was always him who did
not care about others, but now he was being
ignored...

Seeing that Asher was standing in front

of her with a gloomy face, Nora asked in surprise, "Asher, aren't you at home? Why did you suddenly come over?"

Before Asher could answer, Ashley beat him to it and complained to him, "Asher, you're just in time! Look at my face. Nora did this to my face. What's more, Auntie got beaten up by Nora."

Nora was speechless. When had she hit Madge and Ashley?

"Didn't I tell you to stay out of Nora's way?" Asher glanced coldly at Ashley.

His aura was so powerful that Ashley shuddered, blinked her eyes, and looked at Madge sadly, "Auntie..."

"Asher, what's so good about this woman? Why do you have to be so protective of her?" Madge sounded angry.

Her own son actually had a bias towards that hillbilly.

"All I know is that grandpa likes her."
Asher tugged at his tie impatiently,
"Grandpa is not in good health. Mom, you
don't want grandpa to be angry either, do
you?"

"You..." Since Asher mentioned Howard,
Madge was unable to argue with him.

"Mrs. Hawn, I have told you that I will
leave, but not now." Nora mockingly looked
at the check on the ground that she had
torn up, "You'd better keep the fifty million
dollars for yourself!"

After saying that, Nora walked towards
her office without looking back.

"Auntie, look at her. What kind of
attitude is that?" Ashley was so angry that
she stomped her foot.

She thought that she could make use of
Asher's injury to make Madge drive Nora
away, but Nora refused to leave as bold as

brass and even Asher was protecting her!

"Asher, is your hand okay?" Madge pulled Asher's hand over sadly and carefully.

"It's fine." Asher drew back his hand with no expression.

Madge snorted coldly, "I heard you got into this mess because of Nora?"

"It had nothing to do with her." Asher said coldly, "Mom, don't pick on Nora again."

"I picked on her?" Madge was furious, "Asher, I am doing this for your own good as your mother. Do you really want to marry such a country bumpkin? What's so special about her? Isn't she just a little prettier? You have been charmed by her? Such a woman is unruly and greedy for money. She might be doing something disgraceful behind your back!"

"That's right!" Ashley heard that and

also spoke ill of Nora, "Asher, Auntie is right. After all, Nora is from the countryside. What else can she do but seduce men? You're the one who's being kept in the dark. I saw Nora with a man last time I went shopping with a friend."

"What man?" Asher frowned and asked subconsciously.

"It's the most popular actor recently, the second child of the Lambert family, Levi," Ashley answered, "I don't know how Ashley knows Levi, but the two of them were very intimate, holding hands together..."

"That's enough!" Asher's handsome face turned sullen and he interrupted Ashley impatiently, "Nora and Levi are just friends. So stop snooping around."

But he could not help but recall when Nora sang to Levi at the bar that day.

Asher went back to the president's

office with his handsome face taut with anger.

Picturing Nora and Levi making out, Asher flipped through the papers on his desk in annoyance but didn't read a word of it.

Clark took a document and prepared to give it to Asher for signature. Just as he reached the front door, he heard Asher's stern and cold voice coming from inside the door, "Why is there a typo?"

"I'm sorry, boss. I'll go correct it right away!" The manager who was reporting to Asher had been criticized and broke into a cold sweat.

Today, there seemed to be something wrong with the president, who had such a gloomy face and criticized him for half an hour just because of a misspelled word.

"What are you waiting for? Go correct

it!" Asher's cold and stern eyes could almost freeze him.

"Yes, yes!" The department manager was relieved and hurriedly went out.

At the door, the department manager kindly reminded Clark when he met him, "The president is not in a good mood today, so you better prepare yourself."

Not in a good mood?

The president had always been keeping a poker face. When was he ever in a good mood?

Clark knocked on the door in confusion.

"Come in!" Asher's voice, indeed, was a bit colder than before.

Clark handed the document in his hand to Asher and said carefully, "President, this document needs to be signed."

Asher took the document, glanced at it coldly, and said in a deep voice, "Isn't this

document to be sent to the partner this afternoon? Why didn't you bring it to me to sign until now?"

Clark shuddered and said in his heart, "It's just because you took the morning off from work, Lord President."

It seemed that Asher had read Clark's mind and said again in a cold voice, "Wouldn't you bring it to my house and ask for my signature?"

Clark got scared by Asher's cold and stern gaze and said, "Got it. I'll pay attention next time."

Only then did Asher sign his name with a pen.

Clark took the document and turned around to go out, when suddenly Asher's cold voice came from behind him, "If a woman does not like a man, what would be the reason?"

Clark stopped walking, feeling puzzled.

A woman did not look like a man?

What did that mean?

Who was the woman? And who was the man?

Had the president been rejected by a woman?

But that was impossible! There were so many women who wanted to get the president's attention like a moth to a flame!

How could he know why?

After thinking for a moment, Clark said, "Probably because the man is not very nice, right?"

"Get out!" Asher's voice was as cold as winter.

...

Nora returned to her seat and buried her head in serious work.

The meeting with Bruce today was

successful. Bruce was very satisfied with her plan and hoped to launch the new product to market as soon as possible.

Therefore, Nora would be quite busy in the next few days. She had to keep an eye on the progress of the launching of the new products and to launch them in mass production as fast as possible.

Nora was about to call a meeting with the staff involved in the 'Ice and Fire' series when suddenly the phone on her desk rang.

It was Asher calling.

"Hello..." Nora picked up the phone and before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Asher's cold voice on the other end of the line.

There were only four words, "Come to my office."

Reward

258

Comments

96

20:49

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise W...

5.7%

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Mrs. Hawn, You

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Chapter 53 I call the shots

Before Nora had the time to say anything, Asher hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone coming from the other end of the phone, Nora shook her head somewhat helplessly.

She wondered what Asher wanted her to do again.

He seemed to be strange lately, always looking for her for something or other.

Nora took the elevator to the 18th floor and walked straight to Asher's president's office.

The door to the office was unlocked. Nora reached out and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Asher's clear and cool voice came out.

Nora pushed the door in and saw Asher

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sitting in his office chair.

He had taken off his suit jacket and put it aside on the sofa and was wearing only a simple white shirt with two buttons casually unbuttoned on his chest, revealing the firm muscles of his chest, which, together with his handsome features, was simply the best on earth.

At the moment, Asher's eyes were fixed on the computer screen and one of his hands was tapping on the keyboard.

Nora had a little lapse of concentration. It was said that Asher was a workaholic, and it seemed that it was true.

He still came to work at the company instead of taking more time to rest even though his right hand was injured.

"Am I handsome?" Asher smiled slightly when he saw Nora staring at himself out of the corner of his eye and said with his clear

voice.

Nora returned to the present moment and realized that she had just been staring at Asher. She couldn't help but feel embarrassed and coughed lightly, "What do you want to see me about?"

"Did you have a meeting with the French team this afternoon?" Asher stopped doing what he was doing and leaned back slightly, with his legs casually crossed. Such a simple action interpreted elegance and nobility to the fullest.

"Yes." Nora nodded, yet she was a bit puzzled by Asher's great concern for this project in her heart.

Was he planning to invest more in jewelry and expand the market in this area?

"What I want is specific details of the progress." Asher narrowed his eyes.

Nora patiently said, "The meeting today

was mainly for both sides to discuss the next step of the opportunity. I'm compiling the minutes of the meeting and I'll report back to you when they're done. If there's nothing else, I'll go finish the meeting minutes first."

Seeing that Nora could not wait to leave, Asher's face turned sullen as he said, "Wait a minute."

"What else can I do for you?"

Asher raised his right hand, "Did you forget that? The doctor told me to change the fresh dressing for the wound 2 times a day."

Nora was confused, "So change it."

Asher said expressionlessly, "I can't do it."

"I can't"?

Nora was speechless and thought to herself, "What's wrong with this man? He

can't even change the dressing?

She was about to say, "Learn to do it if you can't", when she saw Asher compress his lips and say, "Is this how you treat your rescuer?"

"Okay, okay. I will change it for you, okay?" When Asher brought up the subject about saving her life again, Nora glared at him in displeasure, "Where is the ointment?"

Asher pointed to the drawer, "Get it yourself."

Nora opened the drawer and took out the ointment, alcohol, and gauze. She squatted down and carefully applied the ointment on the back of Asher's hand.

Nora took the lid off the ointment, scooped some of it up with her fingers, and applied it evenly to the back of Asher's hand.

Her slender fingers gently rubbed the back of Asher's hand together with the

coolness of the ointment, making Asher feel more comfortable than ever.

"You've studied medicine before?"

Asher couldn't help but ask.

Nora was stunned.

"You are very skillful," Asher spoke in a deep voice as he looked at the woman in front of him from above.

Nora smiled, "I only know a little bit about it."

She just squatted in front of him, nicely helping him apply the ointment, and Asher had peace of mind for some reason.

"Nora," Asher suddenly spoke in a low and husky voice.

"What is it?" Nora raised her eyes to look at him, only to see a flash of fire in his deep eyes.

"Is it true that you..." Asher was about to ask, "Is it true that you don't like me?"

When Nora's cell phone suddenly rang, which interrupted his words.

"Excuse me, I have to take a call." Nora took the phone out of her pocket and looked at the screen, which showed that it was Levi calling.

Seeing the name "Levi" flashing on the screen, Asher's face immediately turned sour.

Did Nora really have that kind of relationship with Levi?

Nora's hands were still covered with ointment, which made it inconvenient for her to answer the phone, so she put the phone on the table aside and pressed the speakerphone.

"Nora, are you busy?" Levi's voice came from the other end of the line.

Nora laughed and said, "I'm not busy. Do you need anything?"

Levi was upset and asked in an exaggerated manner, "Can I call you only if I need something?"

"Of course not. You're always welcome." Nora said with a smile while applying ointment to Asher.

Levi gave a light laugh, "So, are you available tonight?"

"Yeah. What's do you want to do?"

"Last time at my birthday party, you left early because you weren't feeling well and we didn't enjoy ourselves much. I got some time tonight, how about I treat you to dinner?" Levi warmly invited.

"OK, no problem."

Nora agreed without any hesitation but did not notice the face of the man in front of her growing more and more gloomy.

Asher had a taut expression on his face and his sexy thin lips compressed into a

line, which showed that he was displeased.

Nora was actually flirting with another man in front of him?

Did she not like him because of Levi?

She seemed so reluctant towards him but smiled brightly at Levi?

Did Nora like the young handsome guys like Levi?

"It's a deal then, Nora. You are so sweet. Love you! I'll pick you up at 7 pm." Levi hung up the phone with a wide smile on his face.

Nora stood up so that she could put the phone away, but her feet went numb after squatting for a long time and she accidentally fell on Asher.

It was a coincidence that her hand happened to be propped up on Asher's wound.

Asher grunted lightly as the back of his

hand hurt.

"Sorry, Asher, are you okay?" Nora was so embarrassed that she stood up in a hurry.

"Do you like Levi?" asked Asher, black in the face, without answering Nora's question.

Do you like Levi?

Nora was stunned for a moment.

She only considered Levi as a younger brother. Asher didn't misunderstand their relationship again, did he?

Well, even if he did, she didn't bother to explain.

She only considered Levi as a younger brother. Asher didn't misunderstand their relationship again, did he?

Well, even if he did, she didn't bother to explain.

"I guess." Nora replied lightly.

I guess?

So that meant that she liked him?

Asher's face became completely gloomy as he said in a cold voice, "Have you forgotten that this is a critical time for the 'Ice and Fire' project? Work overtime tonight and refine the plan."

"But I have things to do tonight." Nora frowned, "Besides, I think the plan is already perfect, and Bruce fully approves of it."

Asher stood up abruptly and looked at Nora from above, with coldness emanating from all around him, "I'm your boss and I call the shots!"

Reward

258

Comments

103

20:52 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Wooo

5.8%

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Chapter 54 Meeting an old friend at the restaurant

Since Asher had a gloomy face and was firm in his tone, Nora finally compromised somewhat helplessly, "Okay, you're the boss. It's your call."

After all, she was currently an employee of the Hawn Group and Asher was the boss. No matter what, the boss asked her to stay and work overtime and she had to do it, which was the work ethic.

After coming out of the president's office, Nora gave Levi a call and told him that she had something else to do tonight and couldn't go out with him.

Levi seemed to be disappointed, "Nora, didn't you promise me just now? Why do you suddenly get busy?"

"I'm really sorry that something urgent came up. I'll treat you next time." Nora was also somewhat helpless. If it wasn't for Asher, that mean guy, how could she have to stay for overtime all of a sudden?

Nora went back to her seat and worked hard on revising the proposal.

Before she could change a few words, she suddenly received another phone call from Asher.

"What is it?" Nora picked up the phone and asked.

Asher's low and deep voice came from the other end of the line, "Didn't you say you were going to show me the meeting minutes? I've been waiting for you for half an hour."

No way! It had only been half an hour and he's asking again?

Would this man stop it? Had he been

making trouble for her lately?

Nora complained in her mind and said unkindly, "I haven't finished yet."

"Is that how efficient you are?" Asher's voice was cold and impatient.

Nora patiently said, "I'll show you the minutes and the plan after I've revised them all."

"Okay." Asher compressed his thin lips and then said only one word.

Soon it was time to get off work, but Nora was still buried in her work.

After finishing the minutes of the meeting and refining the plan, Nora felt that everything was in order, so she took the minutes and the plan to the president's office.

"Are they all done?" Seeing Nora walk in, Asher raised his eyes and glanced at her lightly.

Nora nodded, walked over to Asher, and handed him both the minutes and the plan.

Asher lowered his head to skim the meeting minutes and asked calmly, "Don't you give me a detailed explanation of the contents?"

"I have written it clearly in it. The topic of the meeting was the discussion of the mass production of 'Ice and Fire' and the next arrangements." Nora pointed to the minutes and explained to Asher one by one.

This man definitely did it on purpose. She still remembered that a few days ago when Brittany brought the Sherry Group's cooperation plan to Asher.

Asher didn't even look at it and just let Brittany put it down, saying that he would read it himself.

Why did Asher ask her to explain every

word, even every word, when it came to her?

Could it be that this man still held a grudge against her for accidentally kicking him yesterday?

How vengeful!

Nora kept criticizing in her mind.

After Nora finally finished explaining the minutes to him, she opened the plan. She had just opened her mouth to explain it to Asher when he suddenly interrupted her.

"Have you had your dinner yet?" Asher spoke with an expressionless face.

"No." Nora shook her head. How could she have time for dinner when she had been busy all afternoon?

Asher suddenly stood up and glanced at her from above, "Let's go."

Nora was a little surprised, "Where are we going?"

"To dinner, of course." Asher said with an indifferent look.

This woman worked so hard and didn't even remember to take care of herself.

After saying that, Asher picked up the suit jacket aside, put it on, and walked out with his long legs.

Nora followed in a hurry, "Is it your treat?"

"Of course." Asher said with a frown.

Nora asked with suspicion, "Why are you suddenly so nice as to invite me to dinner?"

Asher stopped walking and looked back at her, "Am I an insensitive boss?"

Nora wanted to answer "yes" straight away, but as soon as she raised her eyes, she met Asher's cold and dark eyes, so she held her tongue.

Asher drove Nora to a high-class

Japanese restaurant.

"Mr. Hawn, welcome in." When the restaurant manager saw Asher, he greeted him warmly.

Asher had an exclusive private room in this restaurant.

Sometimes when he worked overtime until late, he came here for a late dinner. Sometimes he would also bring clients here.

But this was the first time he brought a girl over.

The restaurant manager couldn't help but take a few more looks at Nora and found that she had a tall figure, snow-white skin, bright eyes, and a smile that was deeply moving. She was indeed a stunning beauty.

Seeing that the restaurant manager couldn't stop staring at Nora, Asher's eyebrows knitted in a frown. He glanced

coldly at the restaurant manager, who couldn't help but shiver and avert his gaze immediately.

"Mr. Hawn, this way please." The restaurant manager showed great hospitality and personally brought Asher and Nora to the top floor.

The elevator door opened and Nora was about to walk out when suddenly a tall and long figure, which was so familiar, caught her eye.

Julian Spencer?

The top male star of her star entertainment company was also... her pursuer.

Why was he here?

A look of surprise faintly flashed across Nora's face. She was about to open her mouth to speak when she suddenly heard Asher's low and attractive voice coming

from beside her.

"Julian, what a coincidence."

A smile appeared on Julian's handsome face as he gave Nora a deep look and then looked back at Asher and nodded, "What a coincidence."

"Aren't you filming in Hollywood? When did you come back?" Asher asked with a calm expression.

Spencer's family and Hawn's family used to be neighbors. Julian was considered Asher's childhood friend and the two of them knew each other quite well.

The Spencer family's main business was the entertainment, film, and television industry. Two years ago, Julian entered the entertainment industry. His handsome appearance as well as his noble and melancholy temperament were highly appreciated by females, especially young

girls, and he soon became a hit.

Over the past two years, he had gained even more momentum, having won several awards in succession and becoming a deserving award-winning actor.

"I just got back." Julian's thin lips opened slightly and his deep gaze couldn't help but fall on Nora again.

Asher frowned and said, "Let me introduce you to Nora, my fiancée."

"Fiancée?" A look of surprise flashed across Julian's handsome face, with a few complications.

The rumors were indeed true?

Nora was really Asher's fiancée?

Asher introduced to Nora as well, "This is my friend Julian Spencer."

Nora nodded and smiled slightly, "I've heard a lot about you."

Nora looked calm on her face, but she

was surprised in her mind.

Wasn't Julian supposed to be filming in M Country at the moment?

Why did he suddenly come back?

Judging from the way Asher greeted him just now, the two of them should have a good relationship.

Would Julian say anything to Asher then?

Wasn't her real identity going to be revealed, was it?

Reward

258

Comments

99

20:54

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

5.9%

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Chapter 55 Don't be so cruel to me

"We have to go." Seeing that Julian did not take his eyes off Nora the whole time, Asher was a little annoyed for no reason. After saying goodbye to Julian, he took Nora into the box.

Nora sat down at the table and asked calmly, "You know Julian Spencer?"

Asher said lightly, "Childhood neighbor."

"Are you close?" Nora asked.

Asher narrowed his eyes, "What? You seem interested in him."

"Of course not." Nora denied it quickly, "It's just that I have a friend who is a fan of Julian's. I didn't expect that the two of you know each other, so maybe you can ask him for an autographed photo for me later."

"Is that so?" Asher smiled

noncommittally.

"Yeah." Nora nodded, lacking in self-confidence.

Asher minded it so much and reminded her several times of her own identity when she and Levi were nothing.

What would Asher do if he knew that Julian had been pursuing her for two whole years?

"What do you like to eat?" Asher handed the menu to Nora and asked in a clear voice.

"I have no preference. Just order whatever you like." Thinking of Julian, Nora was a little distracted, so she pushed the menu back to Asher.

Asher took the menu with his long and slender hands and ordered without thinking, "Beef tataki, soft shell crab, sweet shrimp sashimi..."

Nora was surprised that all these dishes were her favorites.

There was no way that she wouldn't know if something had happened to Star Entertainment.

"Excuse me, I have to go to the bathroom." Nora stood up, and somehow, she suddenly felt a little pain in her stomach.

Asher answered lightly, his eyebrows furrowing in a frown.

He had a feeling that there was something wrong with Nora, especially when she kept talking about Julian.

Just as Nora reached the door to the bathroom, she suddenly saw a tall figure standing over there, which was no other than Julian.

Julian was wearing sunglasses. His tall body was leaning against the wall, his

fingers were holding a cigar, and the smoke at his fingertips was flickering.

In the smoke, his handsome face was filled with light sadness.

As soon as Julian saw Nora, he immediately put out the cigarette between his fingers.

It was because Nora did not like the smell of smoke.

"Nora, why are you avoiding me? Why didn't you answer my phone calls? Why didn't you reply to my emails?" Julian's eyes were tinged with a bit of melancholy, staring intently at the woman in front of him.

"No. I have been so busy that I haven't checked my emails at all these days." Nora said with a smile.

In fact, Nora knew what the contents of the email were without having to read it.

Over the past two years, Julian had written countless love letters to her.

However, she was not attracted to him.

To Nora, Julian was a good workmate as well as a good friend, but he could never be her lover.

Because he was not her type.

"Is that so?" Julian's eyes darkened.

Nora nodded her head hastily, raised the corners of her lips as she asked, "Aren't you in Hollywood? Why did you come back all of a sudden? Is it business? Or is it personal?"

"If I don't come back soon, you'll be someone else's wife." Julian suddenly straightened his body and said slowly.

Looking at the girl in front of him that he had been loving for two whole years, Julian's heart was filled with deep emotion.

Two years ago, the Spencer Group had

been in a financial crisis and the entertainment company of the Spencer Group had been between the beetle and the block, while Julian had also been in a state of collapse.

Julian had met Nora by chance one day.

At that time, Nora had still been studying in France. She had been interested in the entertainment industry, so she had invested in the Spencer Group and had set up the new Star Entertainment.

To the public, Julian was the boss of Star Entertainment and the number one movie star.

Only a few senior leaders of the company knew that Nora was actually the big boss behind the scenes.

In the beginning, it had been Nora who had encouraged Julian to pull himself together and had brought the Spencer

Group from a dangerous situation to the right track, and it had also been Nora who had encouraged him to act and had given him a lot of resources, making him a popular movie star.

When Julian thought of this, his heart that loved Nora so much was beating unusually fast.

He stepped forward and approached Nora, his deep eyes staring into her eyes, "Nora, are you really engaged to Asher?"

Nora sighed softly, not knowing what to say to Julian.

In fact, she had made it very clear to him before that they were not suitable for each other.

But Julian didn't listen to her and still did what he wanted, "You don't have to love me, but you can't stop me from loving you."

Nora thought about it and said, "This

matter is a bit complicated and cannot be explained clearly in a few words. How about this, let's set up a time to talk about it."

"I just need an answer. Are you really engaged to Asher?" Julian insisted on asking.

"Yes." Nora pressed her lips together before opening her mouth to answer it.

Although she and Asher had only signed a three-month contract, at this moment, her identity was indeed Asher's fiancée.

So, it was not a lie to Julian, was it?

She didn't want to give Julian any more hope. Since Julian and Asher were good friends... he would let go of her, wouldn't he?

Nora's words were like a bolt from the blue, making Julian incredibly hurt, "Why? Is Asher better than me?"

"There is no good or bad, but only suitable or unsuitable." After thinking about it, Nora said in a deep voice, "Julian, I have already said that we are not right for each other."

"No, it can't be!" An unspeakable bitterness passed across Julian's handsome face. He suddenly reached out his hands and grabbed Nora's shoulders, "Nora, will you give me a chance? I will definitely do better than Asher and I will prove to you that I am more perfect for you than he is!"

"Julian, let go of me!" Nora struggled, but Julian held on to her even tighter.

"Nora, don't be so cruel to me, okay?" Julian's voice was slightly trembling.

Nora shook Julian off fiercely and said in exasperation, "Why don't you just get it?"

Asher waited in the box for a long time but did not see Nora return, so he stood up

and walked straight to the bathroom.

From a distance, he saw Nora and Julian together and the two of them were in such an intimate position...

Reward

255

Comments

97

20:56 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

6,0%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 56 Her little visitor

Looking at the extremely shocking scene in front of him, Asher's handsome face went sullen.

What was Nora doing?

Why was she there with Julian?

The two of them were pulling and tugging in public. What on earth were they doing?

Asher walked over and asked with a cold face, "Nora, what are you doing?"

Nora pushed Julian away, turned around, met Asher's icy gaze, and forced a smile out of her lips, "Nothing. I was just asking Julian for his autograph."

"Yeah?" Asher's eyebrows knitted together as he looked at Julian and he obviously didn't believe this statement.

Julian's face was expressionless. He just gave Asher a complicated look.

"Of course yes." Nora lifted the corners of her mouth into a smile and said while pulling Asher's arm, "Come on, let's go back."

Watching Nora and Asher leave together, Julian's eyes were filled with frustration and sadness.

Why would Nora have chosen Asher?

Was Nora unaware that Asher had always been in love with another girl - Mia - in his heart?

He didn't love Nora at all, much less treat her well.

One day Nora would realize that he was the only one who really loved her and he was the only one who was really right for her.

Nora took Asher's arm and they went back to the box.

"Do you know Julian?" Asher looked somber as his probing gaze fell on Nora's face.

Nora pretended to be relaxed and laughed, "Julian is the world's most popular star, and who doesn't know him? What's more, you have just introduced to me that he is your friend."

"Really?" Asher narrowed his eyes slightly.

When Nora and Julian were pulling and tugging at the bathroom door just now, she obviously was not simply asking for an autograph.

What were the two of them doing?

Asher knew that Julian had a girl in his heart who he loved dearly.

It was a rich girl who was Julian's boss.

Julian loved that girl as much as Asher loved Mia.

Julian had been pursuing that woman and it was impossible for him to look at other girls.

So, it must have been Nora who took the initiative just now?

Could it be that Nora really loved hooking up with rich men, as Ashley had said?

Asher didn't believe Nora was such a girl, but...

"Yeah. If you hadn't appeared out of nowhere, he would have agreed to give me an autographed photo." Seeing Asher's gloomy face, Nora said somewhat sheepishly, "Next time, you have to ask him for an autographed photo for me."

Asher looked at her and didn't say anything else.

The atmosphere in the box was slightly awkward.

Nora bowed her head and ate her meal in silence, but her stomach was getting more and more uncomfortable.

"What's wrong with you?" Asher noticed that something was wrong with Nora and opened his mouth to ask.

Nora's face was pale and the abdominal pain was getting stronger and stronger. She stood up and said, "My stomach is aching..."

"I'll take you to the hospital." Asher's eyes were filled with concern as he walked up to Nora with his long legs, "Are you okay?"

Nora's abdominal pain was unbearable and she was holding herself up with her hands on the table. She couldn't be having her period, could she?

The familiar sensation of a hot current rushing through her abdomen meant she was having her period, but it had never

hurt this much before.

"I..." Nora opened her mouth and was about to say something when suddenly everything went black, her body swayed, and she fell to one side.

"Nora, Nora, are you okay?" Asher's voice sounded nervous and he reached out his big hands to catch Nora.

Asher hurriedly carried Nora to the sofa aside, and suddenly found some bloodstains on her dress.

Why was there blood? Did she get hurt? She was apparently fine just now. How could she be injured all of a sudden?

Asher was startled. He immediately took out his cell phone and dialed his best friend Hugh Henderson's number and said in a deep voice, "Japanese restaurant, come over in five minutes."

The Hendersons had been distinguished

doctors for generations and had a close relationship with the Hawns; Hugh had inherited the family hospital at a young age and was a great doctor.

At the moment he was talking to an actress at the bar when he suddenly received a call from Asher. He asked curiously, "What happened, Asher? Are you sick? Why are you so anxious?"

"Cut the crap and get over here now!" Asher urged him impatiently.

"Okay, I'll be right there!" Hugh thought that something had happened to Asher, so he didn't dare to delay and quickly went to the restaurant.

"Check her out. She's hurt." Seeing Hugh come, Asher slightly breathed a sigh of relief.

Hugh's astonished eyes fell on Asher's hand that was holding Nora tightly and he

wondered when Asher had ever been so nervous about a woman.

"Who is she?" The fire of gossip blazed in Hugh's heart, "See how nervous you are. Is it possible that... she is Mia?"

Asher gave him a cold glance, "Don't be ridiculous. She is Nora."

"Nora?" Hugh exclaimed, "Your titular fiancée? Wasn't she the one your grandfather forced on you? I thought you didn't like her? Why are you so nervous..."

"Stop talking nonsense. Just check her out." Asher glanced at him coldly as he pointed his long fingers at the bloodstains on Nora's dress, "She's injured."

"Injured?" Hugh looked suspiciously at the bloodstains on Nora's dress, then took her pulse, and couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Look how nervous you are. She's just having her little visitor."

"What? Her visitor?" Asher looked confused.

Hugh laughed as he explained, "That's what girls have every month."

Asher then realized what it meant by "little visitor".

"But why did she pass out?" Asher asked again, still worried.

Hugh looked at the dishes on the table and said, "She has some hypoglycemia, probably due to irregular diet and too much exertion. Rest more and she will be fine."

Asher nodded with a cold face and felt some remorse in his heart that he should not have insisted on having her stay for overtime.

When Nora woke up, she was already in Asher's room at Water Moon Island.

She opened her eyes in a daze and was greeted by Asher's handsome face.

"You're awake." Asher's eyes were deep as he looked at her.

Nora rubbed her eyes, "I thought we were having dinner. What happened to me?"

"You have blacked out." Asher uncomfortable, "Well, something..."

"What thing?" Nora wrinkled her eyebrows and carefully recalled the reason why she had fainted.

She remembered that Asher had asked her to work overtime, and then had taken her to a Japanese restaurant for dinner, where she had met Julian, and later, she had had a stomachache...

Oh yes, the pain in her stomach was because she was having her period.

Nora looked down and was suddenly surprised to see that the dress she was wearing had been changed.

Goodness! Could it be that Asher had

changed it for her?!

Activate Windows
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Chapter 57 Don't cast your eyes on him

"The clothes I was wearing..." Nora wanted to ask who had helped change her clothes, but the question was too difficult to ask.

An awkward look flashed across Asher's handsome face and he coughed lightly, "It was Wilma who helped you get changed."

"I have to thank her for that." Nora breathed a long sigh of relief. Wilma was a maid in Asher's house.

Asher's beautiful cool features softened a bit more in the orange light, "I had the doctor check you out and you were a bit hypoglycemic."

"Okay..." Nora felt so humiliated that she had passed out only because of her

period. When had she become so weak?

It was all Asher's fault!

She must have been exhausted from helping him last night. She had helped him to home and had done all kinds of things that he had asked her to do so that she had gone to bed late. And today, he had pushed her to organize the minutes of the meeting and revise the plan, which caused her to have no time to have dinner, and thus she had low blood sugar.

"You'll be fine after having some rest."

Asher raised his hand and looked at his watch, "It's late already. Get some rest. Don't go to the office tomorrow."

"Thank you." Nora rubbed her stomach and felt less painful.

Nora fell into a deep sleep this night. When she woke up the next day, it was already nine o'clock.

"Damn it! I'm going to be late."

Nora hurriedly got up, dressed up, and walked out of the room, only to see a middle-aged woman working in the kitchen.

When she saw Nora, she put down what she was holding in her hands, walked to the living room, and greeted Nora respectfully, "Miss Smith."

"You are... Wilma?" asked Nora, after thinking for a second.

Wilma smiled and nodded, "Miss Smith, breakfast is ready."

Nora looked at the time and spoke apologetically, "Thank you, Wilma. but I'm late for work, so I'll have to skip it."

Wilma politely called out to Nora, "Miss Smith, Mr. Hawn told me to make sure you eat your breakfast."

"Okay..." Nora was a little surprised as to since when Asher cared for someone else?

Nora sat down and Wilma brought her breakfast, along with a bowl of brown sugar ginger soup.

"Mr. Hawn especially told me to make this." Wilma pointed to the brown sugar ginger soup and said with a smile on her face.

Did Asher tell her to make it? Did he know about this?

She took the brown sugar ginger soup and drank it down, with a touch of warmth crossing her heart.

After breakfast, Nora hurried to the office. Although Asher had told her to rest at home last night, Nora had her heart set on work.

As soon as she arrived at the office, she heard the two young assistants sitting next to her talking about something.

"Wow, Julian is so handsome!"

"Don't be fangirling. Didn't you watch the interview in which he said he has been in love with a girl for two years? You don't have a chance."

Julian?

Nora felt a little flabbergasted.

"Nora, have you seen the news that Julian is back and he has been interviewed?" Shirley White, who was sitting in the seat next to Nora, looked excited, "He rarely gave interviews in the past."

"Did he?" Nora asked absentmindedly, "Which Julian?"

"Julian Spencer! Nora, you don't even know Julian, do you? He is the most popular actor currently and he's super handsome." Shirley turned her head sideways and glanced at Nora, "He is almost comparable to our president."

It was indeed Julian Spencer...

Nora took a look at Twitter's list of the top trending searches and found that the top 1 was about Julian.

It was an interview with Julian in a white suit, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, exuding a melancholic and elegant aura.

The first part was an interview about his new movie in Hollywood, while in the second half, the reporter asked a personal question, "Julian, I believe many people are very interested in your emotional life as I am, and I wonder if you have a girlfriend? Could you please tell us about it?"

Julian smiled lightly, "I don't have a girlfriend."

The reporter said, "This is really good news for all the women."

Julian said in a low and hoarse voice, "But I do have a girl that I love deeply and I

will always wait for her..."

Nora turned off the video in some annoyance.

It seemed that she had to make time to talk it over with Julian. As a public figure, it was really inappropriate for him to say that in public.

Nora was in a daze when everyone around her went silent all of a sudden.

"Miss Smith, bring the project of 'Ice and Fire' to my office."

A deep and cold voice came. Nora raised her eyes and found that Asher had walked over at some point.

"Okay." Nora picked up the plan and followed behind Asher to the president's office.

Asher closed the door behind him and sat down on the sofa, "Why did you come to the office when you are not feeling well?"

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Nora was slightly embarrassed when she recalled what had happened last night. In fact, she had always been in good health, and she had only passed out last night accidentally.

She smiled and said, "I am much better now. It is a critical time for 'Ice and Fire' and I don't want to delay the whole project because of my personal reasons."

"Well." Asher gave an answer lightly and pointed to the seat beside him, gesturing for Nora to sit down.

Nora sat down next to Asher, keeping a certain distance from him, and handed the plan to him, "I have optimized the plan last night..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was suddenly interrupted by Asher's low and deep voice, "Did you see the hot news today?"

Hot news?

Had Asher seen it when she had been watching the video interview about Julian a while ago?

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have watched that during work hours." Nora apologized.

Asher's eyebrows knitted together, "So you should have seen that Julian has a girl he loves in his heart a long time ago."

"So?" Nora asked back.

Asher gave Nora a deep look, and his tone was a little cold, "So don't cast your eyes on him. And you have to remember who you are now."

Cast eyes on him?

What did Asher mean?

That she cast her eyes on Julian?

It was Julian who cast his eyes on her, all right?

But she had no reason to tell Asher

about it.

Nora thought for a few seconds, compressed her lips, and then said, "Asher, please don't speculate on my feelings. Whether it is Levi or Julian, I don't have the kind of relationship with them that you think."

"That would be best." At the time of hearing Nora's words, a small glimmer of joy bubbled up in Asher's heart.

He slowly moved closer to Nora, with an unknown emotion growing in his eyes, "Nora, remember, you are my fiancée."

Watching Asher's handsome face keep enlarging in front of her, Nora's heartbeat inexplicably accelerated.

What kind of fiancée was that? She was only his fiancée in name...

Nora wanted to retort, but the words just came out in a soft "yes".

Chapter 57 Don't cast your eyes on him

Asher's handsome face was still
zooming in front of her and his lips were
about to press against hers...

Reward

258

Comments

113

21:00 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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Activate Windows
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Chapter 58 Have you seen enough

Watching the breathtakingly handsome face zooming and zooming in on her... Nora's heart was pounding like a deer jumping around.

"Asher!" A sudden and abrupt voice broke the ambiguous atmosphere.

Nora hurriedly pushed Asher away and sat upright.

She felt remorse in her heart as to why her face was burning.

Why hadn't she pushed Asher away just now? Had she been tempted by his beautiful face?

She looked up and saw that the unexpected guest was no other than Ashley.

Nora couldn't help but furrow her brow, wondering what Ashley was up to

again.

Ashley stepped into the room in her high heels, glared at Nora, and then looked at Asher. She forcibly suppressed the jealousy in her heart, and asked softly, "Asher, I'm not disturbing you, am I?"

Asher frowned slightly. The fire in his eyes disappeared in an instant and was replaced by his usual coldness.

He gave Ashley a sideways glance, "Why did you come over?"

"Asher, how is your hand? I bought the ointment for you and it's very effective."

Ashley said as she took out an ointment from her handbag and handed it to Asher.

"There is no need." Asher pushed Ashley away with no expression and spoke indifferently, "I already have ointment."

Seeing the disappointment flash across Ashley's eyes, Nora added, "Asher only uses

the ointment I bought for him. Honey, right?"

Asher gave a light affirmation.

Honey?

What a shameless bitch! How could Nora call Asher "honey"?

Ashley secretly gritted her teeth and told herself to stay calm.

"Nora, are you still mad at me?" Ashley lowered her eyes and deliberately made a pitiful look.

"You must have misunderstood me. Yesterday, it was Auntie who insisted on coming to the company to look for you and I could not stop her. Auntie was just too worried. After all, Asher was injured, and it was only because of saving you. It is understandable that Auntie was angry, so don't be angry, Nora."

Seeing Ashley disassociate herself from

the incident, Nora raised the corners of her lips in a sarcastic arc, smiled coldly, and went straight to the heart of the matter, "Is that so? I think you were the one who told your Auntie about the injury of Asher yesterday, weren't you?"

"I didn't..." Ashley bit her lip and tried to say something else, only to be cut off by Asher.

"Okay, Ashley, go back to school now and don't come to the office anymore if not necessary." Asher's voice was a bit cold and nonchalant as he gave the expulsion order.

Ashley's heart sank and she said reluctantly, "Asher, I came here specifically to bring you ointment."

"Didn't I just tell you? Your cousin's injury is not your concern. He is doing it for your own good so that you can focus on your studies instead of thinking about the

wrong things." Nora's eyes were arched with a smile, but her words were merciless.

In the presence of Asher, Ashley resisted the urge to go forward and tear Nora's mouth open. She said sadly, "Asher, I'll be going. You should keep this ointment. You might need it later."

Ashley put the ointment on the table and turned to leave.

Nora glanced at the ointment on the table and said, "This is the ointment your cousin sent especially for you. Why don't you accept it?"

"I don't need it." Asher's voice was indifferent.

In Nora's surprised gaze, Asher threw the ointment into the trash can.

"Why did you throw it away?" Nora asked in surprise.

Asher gave Nora a deep look and said in

a teasing manner, "Didn't you say that I would only use your ointment?"

Nora was somewhat speechless: "..."

Ashley heard a thud from behind her.

She froze. And then, all kinds of complicated emotions came flooding into her heart.

Asher actually threw away the ointment she had specially sent him!

All this was instigated by Nora, that bitch!

Ashley's heart burned with jealousy.

She couldn't wait to kick Nora out!

But Asher was protecting Nora and even Madge couldn't do anything about it.

Suddenly, Ashley had a flash of light in her head.

She was not the only one who wanted to get rid of Nora.

Brittany, for example, would like to get

rid of Nora no less than her.

Although Ashley hated Brittany, she hated Nora more at this moment.

She understood that Brittany was simply loving Asher basing on her own wishful thinking and Asher did not like Brittany at all, so her number one opponent was Nora.

Perhaps, she could use Brittany to get the best of both worlds.

...

Once it was time to get off work, Asher took Nora back to Water Moon Island.

Wilma had prepared a table of food, all of which Nora loved.

"Mr. Hawn, Miss Smith, I'll leave now if there's nothing else I can do." Wilma said with a smile on her face.

Asher nodded and put a piece of beef into Nora's bowl, looking at her casually,

"Try it and see if it suits your taste."

"It's pretty good." Nora tasted a bite and found it crispy and tender.

"If you want to eat anything next time, just tell Wilma directly." Asher had his dinner elegantly with chopsticks in his slender hands.

His features were exquisite and his three-dimensional face seemed to be carefully carved by God. Even though he was simply having his dinner, he looked incomparably noble and impeccably perfect.

Nora was stunned for a second, "Okay. Thanks."

"We don't need to be so polite to each other." Asher said with a faint expression.

Nora smiled, raised her eyes, and unexpectedly met Asher's eyes, which were like a vast ocean, unfathomable, tumbling with an unknown depth, as if they could

absorb one's soul into them.

She felt more and more that this man was really good-looking.

"Have you seen enough?" Asher suddenly spoke.

The magnetic voice reached Nora's ears and she was embarrassed, "Who looked at you?"

"I saw it." Asher gave a light laugh.

Nora glared at him, "If you didn't look at me, how could you see it?"

Asher raised an eyebrow and looked at Nora with a smile on his face, "Yes, I do not deny that you are beautiful."

Nora blushed slightly. Why was Asher flirting with her? Wasn't he supposed to be cold and detached?

The atmosphere in the restaurant was slightly awkward.

At this point, Nora's cell phone rang at

an inopportune time.

Nora took out her phone and found out that it was Julian calling her.

Recalling what Asher had said to her this morning, Nora pressed the Do Not Answer button.

"Why don't you answer the phone?" Asher asked in a sullen

Nora coughed softly, "It's an advertising call."

Just as the words left her mouth, the phone rang again, and it was Julian again.

Julian seemed to be determined to keep on calling if Nora didn't answer.

Nora furrowed her brow, picked up the phone, and stood up, "Excuse me, I'm going to take a call."

Looking at Nora's beautiful back as she disappeared at the restaurant door, Asher's handsome face sank.

Whose phone call was it? Why did she have to answer it behind his back?

Reward

258

Comments

110

21:03 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Was

6.4%

Activate Windows
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Chapter 59 Isn't that Nora?

Nora walked to the balcony and looked back to make sure that Asher was not following her before picking up the phone, "Julian, what is it?"

"Nora, I want to see you." Julian's voice was, just like himself, faintly melancholy.

Nora thought about it and agreed, "Okay, I will see you tomorrow morning at ten o'clock at the Blues Café."

She also had a lot of words to remind Julian.

"See you tomorrow." Julian's voice sounded a bit brighter.

Nora agreed to his invitation. Did that mean he still had a chance?

The next day happened to be the weekend.

Nora left early in the morning because she was used to arriving early.

Julian was even earlier than her.

The Blues Café was located in the busiest commercial street in A City, which was a nice and quiet place to hang out in the midst of the hustle and bustle.

Julian drove his car, his hands firmly gripping the steering wheel, heading in the direction of the commercial street.

The car following Julian's car was Brittany's.

She took a few girlfriends to the shopping street today.

Lany suddenly pointed to the car in front of them excitedly, "Is that Julian?"

Lany was a big fan of Julian. Ever since she saw this tall, handsome, and faintly melancholy man on the screen, she had been inexorably infatuated with Julian.

She knew that he had come back a few days ago and she managed to meet him, but never found the opportunity.

She never thought that she would meet him on the road now!

"How can I see clearly from such a distance?" Brittany muttered dissatisfiedly.

"That's right, Lany, don't be a fool. You won't meet Julian that easily." The other girlfriend quickly echoed.

"I'm sure that's Julian," Lany said, unable to contain her excitement and staring at the car in front of her.

Although she could only see the back of the man, Lany was sure that it was Julian inside the car in front of her.

"Why don't we follow him? I have to ask him for an autograph and a picture with him." Lany said with a fangirling face. The fact that she could meet him even when

they went shopping with Brittany meant that they had a destiny.

"You can go. I don't have time." Brittany only cared about Asher and was not interested in other men.

"Brittany, I'm leaving." Despite that Brittany was angry, Lany was not able to resist the charm of her Prince Charming. She got out of the car and hailed a cab immediately.

"Please follow the black car in the front." Lany pointed to Julian's car in the distance and said to the driver.

"Which car?" The driver looked in the direction Lany pointed.

"That black car. Hurry up!" Lany urged anxiously.

After a little delay, the cab driver lost him.

...

When Nora arrived at the Blues Café, Julian was already there waiting for her.

He had booked the whole café so that no one would disturb him and Nora today.

Julian sat in the corner by the window, his deep eyes fixed on the entrance until the silhouette of the girl he had been dreaming about appeared in his sight.

"Nora," Julian stood up and greeted Nora.

The girl in front of him was dressed in a white dress and its proper cut highlighted her perfect figure; her exquisite face was a little sharp, generous, and yet delicate.

It was still the same look that had tantalized him deep in his memory.

"Hello, Julian," Nora walked over and smiled, "I'm sorry I'm late."

"No, I was too early." Julian's deep eyes fell on Nora's face, showing deep affection.

He pulled out the chair for Nora as a gentleman, "I ordered your favorite mocha for you, is that okay?"

Nora sat down, slightly bowed her head, and took a sip of her coffee, "Thank you."

"I haven't seen you for a few months and you are still as beautiful and charming as ever." Facing his beloved girl, Julian did not hesitate to praise her.

Even the way she drank her coffee was so appealing to him.

Nora was a little embarrassed and changed the subject, "Why are you back all of a sudden? If I remember correctly, you have signed a contract with Hollywood for six months."

"I got out of my contract." Julian shrugged his shoulders.

"What?!" Nora was shocked, "Isn't it

your dream to go to Hollywood and become the world's most famous movie star? Why did you suddenly give up?"

"My dream is nothing compared to my love." Julian's eyes were glowing with sadness, "Nora, I don't believe that you would have fallen in love with Asher. Did you do it on purpose? Are you trying to make me give up?"

"Julian, can you please stop acting impetuously?" Nora got a little angry, "Whether I love Asher or not has nothing to do with you. Your personal dream aside, don't you know what kind of consequences you will bring to the company if you terminate your contract with Hollywood unilaterally?"

"I will take all the consequences." Julian looked determined, "What's more, I believe that I can develop better here now. That's

why I plan to put the focus of Star Entertainment in the country next."

"This is not something you can decide alone." Nora frowned, "Why are you so impulsive?"

"I know, but I am not impulsive. I have good reasons to convince you." A glimpse of determination crossed Julian's eyes, "I have already made a detailed plan and I will show it to you in a few days. You will definitely agree with me by then."

Nora's face was still a little gloomy, even though she was also in favor of moving Star Entertainment's focus to the country, but what Julian had done was like acting without any approval.

"Give it to me as soon as possible." Nora's eyebrows were furrowed, "Even so, you should not have taken the liberty, let alone talking nonsense in the media. I saw

yesterday's top trending search. Don't you think you were improper like that?"

"I don't think so." Julian said in a low and deep voice, "Acting is my career and my life is not just about my career. The thing I want to do most is to share my success and happiness with the girl I love so much."

Julian's dark brown eyes shone with an extraordinary light. He suddenly reached out and took Nora's hand, which was holding her coffee cup, and spoke in a deep voice, "Nora, you know who the girl I'm talking about is."

Lany finally found Julian's car in the parking lot and followed the elevator to the Blues Cafe.

Standing at the entrance, she looked around but found the café empty.

Did she get to the wrong place?

Lany was disappointed and prepared to

check elsewhere, when she suddenly saw two figures, a man and a woman, in the corner of the café.

Although from her angle, she could only see the side faces of the two people, she recognized at once that the man was Julian, whom she had been admiring for a long time.

And the woman... seemed to look familiar.

Lany looked carefully for a while and then froze, "Isn't that Nora?"

Reward

258

Comments

76

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 60 Secretly photographed

If she remembered correctly, Nora was Asher's fiancée!

And Brittany had always been deeply attached to Asher.

Last time at Steph's birthday party, Brittany had set up a trap to frame Nora for stealing her diamond ring and get Asher to kick Nora out, but Nora had easily solved it.

Brittany was so upset about this that she always held a grudge against Nora and repeatedly mentioned to the girls that she had to get rid of this bitch.

Brittany would be happy if she told her that Nora was dating Julian behind Asher's back.

But why was Nora with Julian?

And Julian even held Nora's hand and

the two looked so intimate in their posture.

Could it be that Nora and Julian have some kind of secret relationship with each other?

How could Julian, a movie star, be interested in Nora?

Nora must be shamelessly seducing Julian because she was a bit pretty!

Seeing her beloved Prince Charming's affectionate look towards Nora, the fire of jealousy in Lany's heart was burning wildly.

She took out her phone, took a picture, and sent it to Brittany.

Brittany was shopping with some of her girlfriends at the moment when she saw the photo Lany sent her.

The photo was blurry and it was impossible to tell who it was in the photo. Brittany just felt baffled and ignored Lany.

Lany waited for a while and didn't

receive any response from Brittany, so she sent another text message to Brittany.

"Brittany, did you see the picture I sent you of Nora and Julian together?"

Brittany received the text message and took a closer look at the photo. Although the photo was blurry, the woman really seemed to be Nora.

In other words, Nora was dating another man behind Asher's back?

Brittany immediately got excited and called Lany, "You said Nora and Julian are together, is this true?"

"Of course it's true. I saw it with my own eyes." Lany pressed her lips together while her eyes were fixed on Julian with a fit of strong jealousy.

She didn't understand what was so good about Nora and why Julian kept looking at Nora with such affectionate eyes?

What was the relationship between Nora and Julian?!

"Where are they now?" Brittany decided to go over and see it for herself.

If what Lany said was true and Asher knew that his fiancée was dating another man without his knowledge, it would be a good show.

A cool and dignified man like Asher would not allow his fiancée to betray him, which meant that Nora would be driven away, and perhaps even worse.

The thought of Nora being driven away by Asher soon made Brittany excited.

She hastily instructed Lany, "The photo you just sent me is too blurry. Take some more pictures quickly. Keep an eye on them over there and I will be right there."

"Okay!" Lany nodded her head and agreed.

Lany took out her phone and took a few more pictures, but Nora and Julian were sitting in the corner of the café, which was too far from her and she could only get a side view from that angle.

So, Lany tried to go inside the café but was stopped by the waiter.

"Sorry, Miss, we are booked for the day and will not receive other customers."

"If you let me in, you can have this money." Lany took out a wad of money and shoved it into the waiter's hand.

"I can't do it, really. I'm sorry." The waiter refused with a smile on his face.

In the café.

Nora quietly drew back her hand and said, "Julian, I've made it very clear to you that we are not right for each other. I hope you can focus all your energy on your work."

"Why are we not right for each other?" Julian asked, unwilling to give up, "Is it because of Asher?"

Nora compressed her lips together as she tried to explain to Julian, when she heard him say slowly, "Nora, there's something you definitely don't know."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What is it?"

Julian smiled and said, "Asher always has a girl in his heart that he loves deeply."

A girl he loved deeply?

"Is it Mia?" Nora took a deep breath.

"Do you know Mia, too?" Julian was stunned for a moment.

Nora lowered her eyes and nodded her head.

"Since you know her, you should know that Asher only has Mia in his heart and he doesn't love you at all. You won't be happy together with him."

Nora's heart inexplicably throbbed when she recalled Asher calling out Mia's name that night when he had been drunk.

She opened her mouth to say something when she heard the sound of arguing coming from outside the door.

Nora looked in the direction of the door, "What's going on?"

"I'll go over and check it out." Julian stood up and headed for the door.

He had felt what appeared to be a flash of light just now, presumably from the paparazzi.

Lany was still trying to convince the waiter to let her in when she suddenly saw a tall figure walking in her direction, which was none other than Julian.

Lany's heart suddenly pounded faster.

"What's wrong?" Julian spoke in a low voice.

"Excuse me, Mr. Spencer, this lady insists on coming in." The waiter hurriedly explained to Julian.

Julian's cold gaze fell on Lany, "What do you want?"

When Lany met Julian's gaze, she felt as if an electric current flowed through her body.

The man in front of her was tall, having a faint sorrowful look on his handsome face with fine features.

He was even more handsome and charming than he was on TV.

After a few seconds of fascination, Lany finally came back to her senses and said, "Julian, I'm a big fan of yours. You are so handsome! Can you give me an autograph?"

It was the first time Lany came into close contact with her beloved Prince Charming and she was so nervous that she

even stuttered.

It turned out to be a brainless movie fan.

Julian's cold gaze turned to Lany's phone, "Did you just take pictures of me?"

"I..." Lany's hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly.

"Give me your phone," Julian said in a deep voice, not allowing her to resist.

Lany was holding the phone tightly and didn't know what to do for a while.

Julian stepped forward, approached Lany, reached out, and snatched the phone out of her hand.

"Password," Julian said with a frown on his cold face.

His powerful aura came over Lany's face and she trembled all over as she entered her password with trepidation.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to take your picture." Lany bit her lip and was

apprehensive.

It looked like Julian was angry. Was it because she had taken pictures of him secretly?

Julian clicked on the photos that Lany had just taken and deleted all the photos of him and Nora. He made sure all of them were deleted before he returned the phone to Lany.

Reward

255

Comments

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Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

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