

## Chapter 76 I am Mia

Brittany froze for a second and then said with a shy smile, "Yes, I am Mia. Asher, I'm your Mia!"

Asher rubbed his temples, feeling extremely uncomfortable due to severe drunkenness.

Was it his Mia coming?

Was it really Mia?

"You're drunk. Let me take you home."

Brittany leaned down and helped Asher up with great effort.

"Mia, is that you? Is it really you?"

Asher staggered and leaned on Brittany, his tone full of disbelief and surprise.

The Mia he had been searching for for so many years... Did she finally come back?

"Yes, of course it's me." Brittany's

adoring gaze was firmly fixed on the man next to her.

It was the first time she had been in close contact with Asher. His tall and upright body and his handsome face were still fascinating even when he was drunk.

Brittany reached out her hand and gently touched Asher's handsome face with her cold fingers, shivering a little.

This was the man she had been loving for so many years. He had always been cold to her before, and now she finally had the chance to be close to him.

However, it was when Asher was drunk and took her for another girl.

"Mia, why have you changed?" Even though the girl in front of him was saying she was Mia, Asher felt that she gave him a strange feeling and that she was not Mia.

There wasn't that feeling that made his

heart flutter.

"I haven't changed. You got the wrong impression because you're drunk."

Brittany's heart fluttered and she withdrew her hand in a hurry.

She was afraid that Asher would find out that she wasn't actually Mia.

With great effort, Brittany finally helped Asher to the bottom of the hill.

"Hurry up and give me a hand."  
Brittany shouted at Lany and the driver.

The driver and Lany hurriedly got out of the car and helped Brittany get Asher into the car together.

"Go home." Brittany said to the driver.

The driver gave Brittany a hesitant look and asked carefully, "Do you want to drive Mr. Hawn to his home?"

"Back to my home, of course." Brittany glared at the driver angrily.

How could she let go of such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to get close to Asher today?

The driver turned the car around and drove in the direction of Sherry's house.

Asher leaned back in the back seat and his handsome face was slightly red because of his drunkenness. Without his usual indifference and detachment, he looked much softer at the moment.

Brittany looked at him with fascination, her heartbeat racing inexplicably.

Asher murmured softly, "Mia, Mia..."

"I'm here." Brittany came back to her senses and hastily held Asher's hand.

"Mia, don't leave me." Asher subconsciously gripped Brittany's hand back.

His large hand with its hot temperature was like setting Brittany's whole body on

fire.

"Brittany, who is Mia?" Lany couldn't help but ask curiously.

Brittany frowned lightly and gave Lany a fierce glare, "I don't know. Aren't you going home?"

Lany wisely got out of the car.

After an hour of driving, the car pulled into Sherry's house.

Brittany carefully helped Asher out of the car, "Asher, here we are."

...

When Nora finished her work, it was already past ten o'clock at night.

It was a rare occasion that Asher did not call her to go home, so Nora took a cab back to Water Moon Island.

The house was dark and empty.

Nora turned on the light, looked around, and found that Asher was not home.

Nora was a little puzzled since Asher was neither at work nor at home. Where could he have gone?

She had not heard him mention that he had any social engagements in the evening.

Did this petty man get angry again just because she told him to mind her business less this afternoon?

Nora raised an eyebrow. Who did he think he was?

After returning to her room, Nora asked Nana about the progress of Leo Studio.

Nana quickly texted her back, "Everything's fine."

Nora opened her computer, opened the hidden folder, opened her latest design, and modified it.

When Nora was done with that, she looked at the time and it was already one o'clock in the morning.

And Asher had not come home yet.  
This had never happened before.  
Even if Asher had something to do, he  
would send Nora a text message or call her.  
Did something happen to him?  
When Nora was done with that, she  
looked at the time and it was already one  
o'clock in the morning.

And Asher had not come home yet.  
This had never happened before.  
Even if Asher had something to do, he  
would send Nora a text message or call her.

He could not be in trouble, could he?  
Nora was a little worried, so she took  
out her phone and dialed Asher's number.

In Brittany's room.  
Brittany took a lot of effort to get Asher  
into bed. She bent down and took Asher's  
jacket off.

Asher reclined on the bed, wearing a

white shirt at the moment, with two buttons undone, revealing his robust chest. He murmured, "Mia, don't leave me..."

"I will not leave you, ever." Brittany's obsessive eyes fell on Asher.

So what if Asher took her for another woman? She was sure Asher would fall in love with her as long as they had a sexual relationship!

Brittany wrapped her arms around his strong waist, rested her head on his chest, and spoke with affection, "Asher, do you know that I love you so much?"

In a daze, Asher felt a woman in his arms kissing him and saying she loved him, but this feeling... was so strange.

This was not Mia!

Mia had a faint scent on her, but the woman in his arms now smelled like vulgar perfume, which was not Mia's scent at all.

Brittany was unbuttoning Asher's shirt when Asher violently pushed her away and said in a deep voice, "You're not Mia!"

Brittany didn't react at all and fell heavily to the ground. She raised her eyes, looked at the familiar and indifferent man pitifully, and said with her eyes red, "Asher, you're drunk. I'm Mia, I'm Mia!"

Mia... No, she was not Mia.

Asher only felt that his head was splitting. He struggled to stand up, but he was too drunk and finally staggered and fell back onto the bed.

Under the effect of alcohol, Asher closed his eyes and gradually fell asleep...

Looking at the sleeping man lying in front of her, Brittany's heart was filled with resentment.

Why?

Why didn't Asher touch her even when

he was drunk?

At that moment, Asher's cell phone rang.

Brittany took out the phone from Asher's jacket pocket.

It displayed: Nora.

A cold smile appeared at the corners of her mouth as Brittany pressed the answer button, her tone a little coquettish, "Hello, who is it?"

Reward

266

Comments

72

20:59 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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## Chapter 77 The accident at The Lovers Lake

Nora froze. Why did a woman answer  
Asher's phone?

Moreover, the voice sounded familiar?  
It sounded like... Brittany?

But how could it be Brittany?  
Asher was clearly disgusted with  
Brittany.

Could it be... Mia?  
Nora suppressed the doubts in her  
heart and spoke lightly, "I'm looking for  
Asher."

"It's Nora, right?" Brittany raised the  
corners of her lips and her tone was  
provocative, "I'm Brittany. Asher is taking a  
shower in my room."

It was actually Brittany?

Nora's face went sullen all at once.

Asher didn't come back at this hour because he was with Brittany?

And he was taking a shower in her room?

"Nora, you want to talk to Asher? But I'm afraid he doesn't have time to listen to you, because he said he wants to spend a romantic and unforgettable night with me tonight... He said I'm the woman he loves the most..."

Before Brittany could finish her sentence, Nora hung up the phone.

Listening to the beeping sound coming from the other end of the phone, Brittany smiled smugly.

Nora, tomorrow would be the day of your death!

Brittany couldn't feel happier to be able to piss off the thorn in her side before it

died.

Nora hung up the phone. There was a stifling feeling from the bottom of her heart that rushed to every cell of her body.

Why would Asher be with Brittany?

He had always been cold to Brittany, hadn't he?

However, he treated her coldly in front of others as well, but when they were alone, he did those flirtatious things to her and even kissed her forcibly.

So, when no one was around, did Asher accept it when Brittany threw her arms around him?

Nora rubbed her hair and lay down on the bed in depression, her mind filled with Asher's handsome face, which could not be driven away.

She had thought that she didn't care about Asher, but why did she feel so

uncomfortable when she thought he was making out with Brittany at the moment?

After a sleepless night, Nora went to the Hawn Group the next day with two dark circles under her eyes.

Asher still did not show up.

As a recognized workaholic, Asher would never be late without an explanation.

But today...

Even Clark was very puzzled. Asher had specifically told him that he would go to The Lovers Lake today to personally supervise the location shooting of the commercial for "Ice and Fire".

But now, all the people had arrived when Asher was still missing and his phone was off.

This was unusual.

"We are not going to wait for him. Let's go." Nora's eyebrows knitted slightly and

her tone was a bit cold.

Asher was probably still in Brittany's soft bed at this moment, wasn't he?

He was having fun on his own and had so many people waiting for him here?

What a joke.

"But Mr. Hawn told me that he would go along today." Clark had always followed Asher's lead and he was always the first to get things done when Asher asked him to.

"He will go himself if he wants to go. Do all of us have to wait for him?" Nora insisted.

She was a person with a strong sense of time and would never allow the time of so many people to be wasted. Moreover, who knew when Asher would be back?

"Nora is right." Julian spoke in a deep voice, "I have an interview this afternoon."

"Then... Okay." Since Julian spoke up

and Clark couldn't reach Asher, he hesitated and followed Nora and the others to The Lovers Lake.

When they got into the car, Julian sat next to Nora.

He gave Nora a deep look and asked softly, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Nora shook her head.

Although Nora acted calmly, Julian could still notice that she was in a very bad mood today.

Especially the dark circles under her eyes betrayed her.

"Nora, is there something on your mind that you can't talk to me about? Do you have to be so distant from me?" A flash of loss crossed Julian's eyes.

Nora smiled lightly, "I'm really fine. Are you free tonight? Let's have dinner together."

Nora took the initiative to ask Julian out and Julian was overjoyed, "Yes."

Clark, who was sitting in the front row, vaguely heard the conversation between the two and was a bit puzzled.

Nora was the fiancée of the president, wasn't she? Why did it seem that she and Julian have an unusual relationship?

The two of them even had a date tonight?

Was he supposed to inform the President?

But he could not reach Asher now!

The Lovers Lake was located in the outskirts of A City, in the middle of the rolling hills, surrounded by mountains with birdsong and pleasant scenery. It had the name because many lovers came to take wedding photos there.

Nora chose a secluded grove by the

lake, "It's a nice view here. Let's get started."

Julian and Nina changed into their shooting clothes, put on their makeup, and started posing for the photo.

After a day of shooting yesterday, Nina and Julian were getting more and more in tune with each other.

"Yes, that's it, that's good." The photographer's camera kept flashing.

But after watching for a while, Nora was not quite satisfied.

"You guys continue while I go over there to see if there is a more suitable place." Nora pressed her lips together and then said.

She was a stickler for perfection. Since she was in charge of this project, she would definitely do her best with all her heart.

Julian immediately stopped his movements when he heard this and said

with concern, "I'll go with you."

Nora shook her head and refused, "No, you should hurry up and shoot, don't delay the progress."

After saying that, Nora left alone and went to the other side of the Lovers Lake.

Looking at Nora's back as she left alone, Julian's eyes darkened.

Why was she in such a bad mood? Was it because of Asher?

Yesterday the two of them had showed great tenderness to each other, but today Asher was nowhere to be seen.

Because of the heavy rain last night, the mountain road was somewhat muddy. Nora was wearing high heels and walked forward with difficulty.

Asher suddenly came to her mind again.

Had he not said that he would personally supervise the shooting today? It

was already past ten o'clock and he was still nowhere to be seen.

Had he really been with Brittany last night?

What have the two of them done?

Hadn't he felt sorry for Mia when he had done that?

Nora walked to the other end of the Lovers Lake absentmindedly. It was a landscape of lakes and mountains near the deeper part of the forest, which was even more beautiful here.

If they shot on this side, the effect would be better.

Nora looked down at her phone and was about to call the photographer and ask them to come over, when suddenly a figure flashed by and a strong wind came straight at Nora's back.

Nora looked back and saw Sarah

glaring at her, who used all her strength to push Nora towards the lake!

Sarah's delicate face was distorted as she made no secret of her hatred towards Nora, "Nora, go to hell!!!"

Reward

266

Comments

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Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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## Chapter 78 Bringing all the trouble on yourself

Nora slightly side-stepped and dodged Sarah's attack promptly

"Sarah, what are you doing?" Nora pressed her lips together as she looked at Sarah who had a resentful and vicious face in front of her.

Sarah was really spooky. She had stabbed her with a knife last time and now she was trying to push her into the lake.

She did not seem to have any downright hatred between Sarah and herself, did she? Why did Sarah have to put her to death?

Sarah's eyes were burning with anger after she missed the first strike, and she stared at Nora with hatred, "Nora, you

bitch! You made me get kicked out of Asher's company and banned, and now I can't even find a job. I won't let you go. The same day next year will be the anniversary of your death!"

A sneer lifted the corners of Nora's mouth, "Sarah, you've done enough! No one is trying to hurt you. If you didn't have the intention to harm me and did something against the company's interests, how could you have been thrown out of the company?"

Nora only found it ironic that all these people preferred to put all the fault on her head. Why couldn't they reflect on themselves?

"I didn't do anything wrong!" Sarah stared at Nora with resentment with a grimace.

"If it wasn't for you, how could Asher not have even looked at me? I've been by

his side for so many years and I've worked hard. At least I deserve credit for efforts. In the past, before you came to the company, he used to care about me.

But ever since you joined the company, everything has changed! Asher only has you in mind and helps you in every aspect. You are just a bumpkin from the countryside. What exactly about you is better than me? Why was he rather hurt himself to save you? What's so great about you?

It's all because of you!

It was you who sowed discord among us. You set me up and instigated Asher to fire me.

If it wasn't for you, Asher would have fallen in love with me!"

Nora was dumbfounded. Asher would have fallen in love with Sarah? Where did she get that confidence?

Nora sneered and spoke, "Put away your unrealistic fantasies. No one is trying to hurt you. You are the one who brought all the trouble on yourself. Please reflect on yourself."

Seeing Nora's indifferent look, Sarah's heart burned with raging anger.

"Nora, I won't let you go! You bitch deserved to die a long time ago! You live in this world as total vermin! Today is the day of your death!" Sarah roared at the top of her lungs.

Today she had to get rid of Nora because today was the only chance she had to do it.

Sarah's face contorted in a fierce manner and she slammed into Nora's body with all her strength.

Watching the way Sarah went crazy, Nora laughed coldly.

Sarah wanted to kill her?

That was too much to ask for!

Nora sidestepped and dodged a little.

And Sarah overexerted herself, plus it had just rained last night and the ground was very slippery, she slipped and fell straight down into the Lovers Lake.

With a splash...

Sarah fell into the lake water.

"Help, help!" The weather in June was still a bit cool. Sarah was soaked to the skin, her face pale, floundering in the water and shouting desperately.

She could not swim!

Sarah had been thinking about pushing Nora down the lake, but she didn't expect to fall in herself.

Her body sank uncontrollably and the feeling of suffocation filled Sarah's body with fear.

There was no one else around but Nora.

"Nora, help me!" Sarah shouted desperately.

Nora stood on the lakeshore with her arms folded around her chest, looking at Sarah who was struggling desperately in the lake with a cold expression, "Sarah, you are taking the blame for this. Curses come home to roost."

Nora stood on the lakeshore with her arms folded around her chest, looking at Sarah who was struggling desperately in the lake with a cold expression, "Sarah, you are taking the blame for this. Curses come home to roost."

"I know I am wrong. Help me quickly." Surrounded by the fear of death, Sarah could not care about anything else at this moment. She kept apologizing and begging for mercy, hoping Nora could save her.

"You know you're wrong only when you're dying?" Nora still stood motionless, looking calm, with no intention of going over to save Sarah.

The lake was not very deep and Sarah should not drown for the time being.

Since Sarah viciously wanted to put her to death, she would like Sarah to have a taste of it now.

Sarah swallowed water while she was struggling in panic and coughed desperately.

Seeing that Nora remained standing calmly in place, not caring about her life, Sarah could not help but swear, "Nora, you bitch! You actually fold your hands and see me die! I will not let you go even if I become a ghost!"

Once Sarah opened her mouth, she choked on mouthfuls of water and an endless sense of fear swept through her

entire body.

Little by little, she sank down.

"Nora, I won't let you go..." Sarah trembled all over, her face pale. She felt the feeling of being on the verge of death.

"Save your breath." Nora frowned expressionlessly and prepared to go down to the lake to save Sarah.

After all, Nora didn't want to get anyone killed.

Nora took a few steps forward and was about to go into the water when she suddenly heard a stern voice from behind her, "Nora, you actually pushed Sarah into the water!"

What the hell?

She pushed Sarah into the water?

Nora subconsciously turned around, only to see Ashley was walking towards her aggressively.

At Ashley's side, there was a tall guy with gold-rimmed glasses, who was Ashley's classmate and suitor, Terence Lawson.

After receiving Brittany's text message yesterday, Ashley had arrived at the Lovers Lake with Terence early in the morning.

Ashley had not quite understood what Brittany's text message meant, but when she saw Sarah and Nora, she understood it completely.

It turned out that Brittany wanted to use Sarah's hand to get rid of Nora.

But who would have known that Sarah was so unhelpful that she did not push Nora into the water but fell into the water herself.

Ashley did not want to miss this good opportunity in vain and suddenly got an idea. She walked straight to Nora with Terence inside her.

Nora ignored Ashley but was grabbed

by Ashley.

"What are you doing?" Nora frowned.

"Nora, you murderer!" Ashley raised her lips and shouted loudly.

"What are you talking about?" Nora gave Ashley a hard shove.

Ashley fell to the ground and said, "I saw you push Sarah into the lake with my own eyes, and now you're pushing me. Are you trying to kill me too?!"

Nora: ????

When had she pushed Sarah into the lake?

It had been Sarah who had pushed her, okay?

Ashley was obviously trying to set her up again.

Nora felt a little annoyed. She looked at Ashley as if she was an idiot and gave her a condescending look, "Ashley, are you blind?"

After saying that, she stopped paying attention to Ashley and went straight ahead.

On the lake, Sarah, who had been struggling, was gone...

## Chapter 79 Nora is the murderer

"Terence, what are you still standing there for? Why don't you hurry up and catch Nora? She is the murderer and don't let her get away!" Ashley got up from the ground in a bit of a mess and glared at Terence beside her.

Terence was Ashley's ardent admirer. Ashley had brought him here today so that she could better deal with Nora.

Now, he indeed came in handy.

Terence had always been treating Ashley like a goddess, and when he heard Ashley's command, he nodded and walked quickly towards Nora, blocking her way, "Nora is it? You have killed someone and you want to run?"

Nora was speechless. She glanced at the

lake with a frown and spoke in a deep voice, "Go save Sarah now and she can still be saved. If you keep blocking my way, she will really drown. Tell me, who would be the murderer then?"

Nora's voice, although not loud, had a powerful aura of its own, which made Terence stunned and subconsciously want to get out of the way.

Ashley, however, snorted and stopped Terence, "Terence, don't listen to her. We both saw it with our eyes that Nora had pushed Sarah into the water. Even if something really happened to Sarah, the murderer is Nora and we have nothing to do with it! You stop her and don't let her get away while I call the police."

Hearing what Ashley said, Terence fawned over her, "Ashley, don't worry. She won't get away with me here!"

And Ashley picked up her cell phone and called the police, "Hello, officer. Someone was pushed into the water at the Lovers Lake. Yes, at the Lovers Lake. Please come over here immediately!"

Nora's face was somewhat gloomy. Sarah was drowning but Ashley stopped her from going into the water to save her, now she called the police instead of emergency services. What was Ashley's intention?

"Nora, I've already called the police. You can't get away!" Ashley had a fierce look in her eyes.

As long as she could deal with Nora, she did not care if Sarah was drowned.

If Sarah did not die, Nora would at most be convicted of willful and malicious injury. But if Sarah died, Nora's crime would be intentional homicide. There was no comparison between the two.

Moreover, if Sarah was dead, there would be no testimony of witnesses and the police would have to listen to her testimony.

As long as she accused Nora of pushing Sarah into the lake, coupled with Terence's testimony, she would prove Nora's guilt of murder.

The thought of getting rid of Nora, a thorn in her side, Ashley's eyes gleamed with excitement, "Nora, you murderer! You're going to spend the rest of your life in jail!"

Nora was speechless. Ashley was insane, wasn't she?

Nora was just about to push Terence away from her, when she saw a tall figure walking over quickly, who spoke in a deep and cold tone, "What happened?"

Looking towards the source of the voice, Nora saw Julian.

Nora had been gone for so long and still not returned, he was very worried, so he terminated the shooting and came searching all the way.

He didn't expect to see Ashley and Terence bothering Nora and he heard something about "murderer."

"Julian, you're just in time. Sarah fell into the water." Nora pointed to the lake, her voice calm and collected, "I'll go down to save her while you call emergency."

"I'll go!" Before Nora finished her words, Julian went forward quickly and jumped into the cold water without having time to take off his clothes.

Nora looked at Julian who had dived into the water with some concern. If she remembered correctly, Julian was not quite a good swimmer.

Luckily, a few minutes later, Julian

found Sarah who was drowning.

Nora hurriedly made an emergency call, "Hello, someone is drowning at the Lovers Lake, please have an ambulance come as soon as possible."

Julian swam towards the shore with some effort, dragging Sarah with him, and Nora rushed into the water to help him.

"Julian, are you all right?" Seeing that Julian was losing his strength, Nora swam towards him and pulled Sarah with him.

Julian shook his head and gave a captivating smile, "I'm okay."

The two of them worked together to get Sarah to the shore and carried her to the grass on the side.

"Sarah, how are you?" Nora patted Sarah on her face.

But Sarah's eyes were closed, her face was pale, her lips were purple, and she was

unresponsive.

Nora touched Sarah's pulse and there was no longer any beating.

"Nora, Sarah is dead!" Ashley stepped forward, pointed at Nora, and said sternly, "You pushed her into the water and caused her to drown! You are a murderer!"

Ashley's voice was like flies buzzing around Nora's ears. Nora was getting annoyed, so she turned her head and gave Ashley a cold and stern glare, "Shut up!"

Ashley had never seen Nora so cold and stern before, and her powerful aura made Ashley stunned and take a step back.

Nora was on her knees, keeping pressing her hands on Sarah's chest and giving her CPR.

Sarah's current situation was extremely critical. If they waited until the ambulance came, it would be too late and even the gods

would not be able to save Sarah by then.

Even now, Nora was not sure that Sarah could be saved.

After all, Sarah had been drowning for too long.

She had counted the time to save Sarah, so that nothing terrible would happen, but once she had been pestered by Ashley and Terence, she had missed the best time to save her.

Now, Nora could only do her best.

CPR was physically demanding. After ten minutes, Nora gradually became exhausted, even though she was in good physical condition.

"Nora, do you need my help?" Julian squatted next to Nora and said. Seeing that she was so tired that tiny beads of sweat appeared on her forehead, he was worried.

Nora shook her head, "No. You can ask

the ambulance to come quickly."

Julian stood up to call, while Ashley sneered, "Nora, you don't have to pretend. Sarah is dead, who else are you acting for? Don't think you can change the fact that you're a murderer just because you're acting now!"

Nora ignored her and continued to concentrate on CPR.

Ashley was about to speak again when the sirens of a police car sounded in the distance.

A police car was coming towards the Lovers Lake.

Ashley couldn't contain her excitement and looked coldly at Nora who was on her knees doing CPR, "Nora, the officers are here! You can't get away, you murderer!"

Julian hung up the phone just as he heard Ashley's words and he said with a

frown, "I'm warning you, don't frame Nora!"

"I frame her? I saw it with my own eyes!" Ashley's eyes turned and fell on Julian, "What is your relationship with Nora? Why are you so concerned about her?"

"It's none of your business." Julian spoke coldly and then ignored Ashley. He walked over to Nora and reached out to wipe the beads of sweat from her forehead, "Nora, are you okay? The ambulance will be here soon."

"Okay." Nora gently nodded her head. At the moment, she couldn't care about anything but giving Sarah CPR with all her might.

But Sarah was still not getting any better...

Reward

266

Comments

60

20:57 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

8.6%

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## Chapter 80 Brittany was Mia?

The sound of the police car was getting closer and closer, and soon it approached the shore of the Lovers Lake, from which two police officers got down.

As soon as Ashley saw the police officers, she stepped forward to them and pointed to Nora as she said, "It's her, it's her! It was Nora who pushed Sarah off the Lovers Lake."

Following Ashley's direction, the police looked over and saw Nora on her knees, concentrating on giving Sarah CPR.

"Go over and take a look." The slightly older male police officer spoke up.

"Okay, Officer Ward," the other policewoman nodded and followed behind Officer Ward.

"What's going on?" Officer Ward asked in a deep voice as he glanced at Sarah lying on the ground.

"She fell off the Lovers Lake and drowned."

Julian just opened his mouth when Ashley interrupted him impatiently, "Sarah didn't fall in the lake by herself! Nora pushed her into the lake, and my classmate and I saw it!"

After saying that, Ashley secretly shot Terence a warning glance.

Terence immediately understood, step forward, and echoed, "Yes, I saw it too. Both of us can testify."

The two police officers looked at each other, and then Officer Ward asked calmly, "Is that so?"

"Of course not." Julian frowned slightly.

"Julian, when you came over, Sarah had

already fallen into the water. You didn't even see anything, so how can you say it wasn't Nora who pushed Sarah into the river?" Ashley questioned.

Julian gave a cold snort and pointed at Nora as he said, "Because Nora is trying desperately to save Sarah right now! If Nora pushed Sarah into the lake on purpose, why is she trying to save her now?"

"You can't even tell that Nora is acting? Sarah has already drowned and Nora is trying to get rid of her suspicions by making a pretense of saving her." Ashley sneered and said, "Doing CPR on a dead person, what a joke!"

"Stop yelling. She's not dead and she can still be saved." Nora's eyebrows furrowed as Sarah spat out a mouthful of water under another of her hard compressions.

Ashley was stunned for a moment. There was no way Sarah was still alive, was there?

On second thought, since Sarah was determined to put Nora to death, she would never spare Nora even if she did wake up.

Whether Sarah died or not, Nora would be dead!

Just at this moment, the ambulance arrived and the doctor came over in a hurry with emergency equipment.

"Officer, what is the situation now?" The doctor eagerly inquired.

"The girl fell into the water." Officer Ward pointed to Sarah.

Seeing that the doctor had arrived, Nora stood up, almost exhausted after a long period of CPR.

Her chest heaving violently, Nora took a few hard, deep breaths to get her breath

back.

She briefed the doctor on Sarah's condition, "She's been drowning for a bit too long. I've been giving her CPR for half an hour and now she has a faint pulse, but things are still not looking good."

"Okay, I got it." The doctor directed the paramedics who came with him to lift Sarah onto the stretcher, and after performing simple first aid, they carried her into the ambulance.

The ambulance sped off directly to the hospital.

Nora finally breathed a sigh of relief. She had done her best.

As for whether Sarah could be saved or not, it all depended on her fate.

"Miss Smith, can you tell me what's going on?" The female officer's gaze was soft as she looked at Nora.

Intuitively, a girl who saved someone else's life was unlikely to be a murderer.

Nora nodded and just wanted to speak, but Ashley angrily interrupted her, "Didn't I just say that Nora pushed Sarah into the lake and waited until Sarah had drowned before she got her out of the lake and pretended to do CPR on her?"

"Ashley, just shut up!" Nora gave Ashley an icy glare.

Ashley was astonished fell silent under Nora's powerful aura.

"Officers, here's what happened. Today, I came with my colleagues to the Lovers Lake for a commercial shoot. When I came to this area for a scene, Sarah suddenly rushed out and tried to push me into the lake, but she accidentally slipped and fell into it."

Nora told the story in a calm manner.

looked around with his cold and stern gaze, trying to figure out where he was.

Just then, there was a creak and the door to the room opened.

A girl with a luscious figure and a sexy red silk nightgown walked in charmingly, who was none other than Brittany.

A girl with a luscious figure and a sexy red silk nightgown walked in charmingly, who was none other than Brittany.

"Asher, you're awake? I made breakfast for you." Brittany stared intently at Asher.

"Brittany? How come it's you? What are you doing here?" Asher's handsome face became gloomy as he spoke indifferently.

Brittany smiled like a flower, "This is my room. Where else can I be if I'm not here?"

"Your room?" Asher raised an eyebrow in astonishment.

It must be a joke. Why was he in Brittany's room?

"You were drunk last night and I was the one who brought you back." Brittany wiggled her hips, walked over to the bed, and sat down next to Asher.

Asher rubbed his temples as the memories of last night came back to him.

Yesterday had been the anniversary of his father's death and he had gone to the cemetery to visit his father.

At his father's tombstone, he had indeed drunk a lot and had gotten drunk.

But then... what had happened afterwards?

And he had seemed to see Mia last night...

"Mia..." Asher murmured subconsciously.

Brittany bit her lip and looked at Asher

Chapter 80 Brittany was Mia?

affectionately with a shy look on her face,  
"Asher, actually... I'm Mia."

"You are Mia?!" Asher's handsome face  
was taut and his icy gaze fell on Brittany  
with scrutiny.

Brittany was Mia?

How could that be possible!

Brittany nodded her head without  
hesitation and met Asher's questioning eyes,  
"Yes. We were kidnapped together back in  
the day. Do you still remember that?"

Reward

266

Comments

83

20:59 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

8.7%

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## Chapter 81 Something happened to

### Nora

Last night, when Asher had been drunk, he had kept calling Mia.

Brittany had been wondering who Mia was.

Listening to Asher's tone, it was as if he had always been in love with this girl named Mia.

Brittany had had someone check it out that very night.

Only then had she found out that the girl Asher had been thinking about was a girl called Mia, who had been kidnapped together with him in his youth.

This delighted Brittany. She had thought that Asher liked Nora, but it turned out that it was not the case.

Since Asher had been thinking about Mia all along, Mia was nowhere to be found, and even Asher couldn't find her, it was possible that Mia was long gone.

If she could impersonate Mia, she could definitely be the young lady of the Hawn family.

Thinking of this, Brittany gently ruffled her dress, struck a pose that she thought was most charming, and said in a charming voice, "Asher, we've missed each other for so many years. From now on, let's never be apart again, okay?"

Asher's brows were knitted together and his eyes were cold.

He had never heard that Brittany had been kidnapped.

Moreover, the feeling Brittany gave him was not at all the same as Mia.

How could Brittany be Mia?

Seeing the indifferent look on Asher's face, Brittany's heart thumped a little and she simply made up her mind and wrapped her arms around Asher's neck like a water snake.

"Asher, I know that you actually love me in your heart all the time, just like the way I love you. Right?"

The man in front of her was exceedingly handsome and even with a cold face, he still made Brittany swoon over him.

How wonderful it would be if time could stand still at this moment and she could be so close to Asher forever!

The heavy perfume Brittany was wearing reached Asher's nose, which was not Mia's scent at all!

Asher's deep gaze became cold and stern as he pushed Brittany away and said coldly, "Fuck off."

A huge force came when Brittany was immersed in the fantasy. She fell heavily to the ground without precaution.

There was a strong pain coming from her body. Looking into Asher's eyes that were so cold that they could freeze her, Brittany's heart sank little by little to the bottom of the lake and she felt as if she was soaked in the icy water.

"Asher, why... why are you doing this to me?"

"Because you're not Mia at all!" Asher was all indifferent and detached and he looked straight at Brittany with his appalling gaze, "Did you think you could impersonate Mia?"

"I am Mia!" Brittany shouted reluctantly.

She struggled to get up from the floor, "Last night, you kept calling my name and said that you loved me when you were

drunk. You said that the only woman you loved was me. You kissed me and we even... Have you forgotten all that?"

Asher's face became even gloomier and his gaze towards Brittany was cold and indifferent.

Had he really taken this woman for Mia last night and done what he shouldn't have done to her?

No.

Asher was certain that he had not touched Brittany at all.

"Brittany, you're paranoid, aren't you?" Asher stood up and looked at Brittany with a condescending expression, "You need to see a doctor if you're sick. Stop being crazy here."

"What do you mean? I'm crazy?" Brittany bit her lip in frustration and reached out to pull Asher who was about to

step out of the room, "You spent the whole night with me last night, alone. You have done that to me and you have to be responsible."

"Let go." Asher said coldly.

Brittany pulled his arm tighter.

Asher's eyes were filled with disgust as he unceremoniously shook Brittany off.

He reached for his phone in his pocket and checked it out of habit.

The phone was turned off.

Asher pressed the power button with his long and slender fingers. There were a lot of missed calls and text messages.

"Mr. Hawn, we're shooting a location commercial at the Lovers Lake today. It's about time. Are you going?"

"Mr. Hawn, your phone is off and we can't reach you, so we will leave first."

They were all sent by Clark.

Asher raised his hand to look at his wristwatch. It was almost noon.

He was supposed to go to the Lovers Lake with Nora today to supervise the shooting of the commercial for "Ice and Fire".

But now...

Asher was a bit annoyed that he had gotten drunk last night.

Just then, Asher's cell phone rang. It was Clark calling.

After picking up the phone, Asher asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

"Mr. Hawn, I finally got to you." Clark said on the other end of the line, "Something happened to Miss Smith."

Something happened to Nora?

Asher was shocked and he asked with concern and tension in his voice, "What happened to Nora?"

Clark answered truthfully, "Nora was accused by Ashley of pushing Sarah into the water, and is now being taken away by the police to the police station for a statement."

Something happened to Nora?

Asher was shocked and he asked with concern and tension in his voice, "What happened to Nora?"

Clark answered truthfully, "Nora was accused by Ashley of pushing Sarah into the water, and is now being taken away by the police to the police station for the inquest."

"I'll be right over." Asher hung up the phone and went straight to the door.

"Asher, where are you going?" Brittany asked in a loud behind him.

She had just faintly heard that Nora and Sarah were mentioned on the phone.

Brittany estimated the time and guessed that Sarah should have succeeded

at this moment.

Judging from the nervous look on Asher's face, something must have happened to Nora.

Perhaps, Nora had long drowned by now.

A smug smile appeared on Brittany's face, "Asher, wait for me."

But Asher simply ignored her and walked straight out the door of Sherry's house.

Brittany hurriedly chased after him, "Asher, are you in a hurry? Where are you going? I'll drive you there. It'll be faster."

Sherry's villa was located in the foothills on the outskirts of town, where it was difficult to find a taxi while Asher was in a hurry to get to the police station to see Nora.

He said in a low voice, "Okay."

Brittany was overjoyed when Asher agreed and took Asher to the garage.

The two of them got into the car, and Brittany sat in the driver's seat and drove the car herself.

She glanced sideways at the man who had made her heart flutter and asked fawningly, "Asher, where are we going?"

"The police station." Asher opened his thin lips and said lightly, with a worried look on his face.

The police station? Why were they going to the police station?

Shouldn't they go to the Lovers Lake to see Nora's body?

Pressing down the doubts in her mind, Brittany drove the car and ran several red lights one after another at Asher's urging, and sped all the way to the entrance of the police station.

Once the car stopped, Asher could not wait to open the car door, got out of the car, and walked straight into the police station with his long legs.

"Mr. Hawn, here you are." Clark was at the police station, waiting anxiously for Asher.

"Where's Nora?" Asher asked in a deep voice after looking around but not seeing Nora.

Reward

266

Comments

75

21:01 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

8.8%

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## Chapter 82 Appointment with Julian

As soon as Asher spoke, the entire hall of the police station immediately fell silent.

In A City, almost everyone knew Asher.

He was the head of the Hawn family, which was the richest and most powerful family in A City, as well as the president of the Hawn Group. He was a legendary figure who existed like a god.

Clark looked in the direction of the interview room and answered carefully, "She is being interviewed as well as Ashley."

Asher had always been the kind of person who didn't panic even in face of disaster. It was the first time Clark saw the president having such a worried look.

It seemed that Nora meant a lot to the president.

Asher heard it and said in a cold voice, "Let's go over and see what's going on."

Brittany, who was standing behind Asher, heard this and her heart thumped involuntarily.

Nora and Ashley were being interviewed?

What interview?

The fact that Nora was being interviewed by the police meant that... nothing had happened to her?!

What the hell was Sarah doing? She had failed to seize such a good opportunity?

The police chief himself came over and said to Asher respectfully, "Mr. Hawn, this way, please."

Asher walked with a steady pace to the door of the interview room, only to see Nora sitting inside fully at ease.

Nora was sitting in front of a female

police officer, who was interviewing her.

"Nora," Asher walked in with his long legs, with a faint glint of concern in his eyes, "Are you okay?"

Nora raised her eyes, glanced over Asher's shoulder, and set them on Brittany behind him.

So, Asher had really stayed with Brittany last night.

Nora's heart tingled slightly.

Nora withdrew her eyes indifferently, and said sarcastically, "Why, do you wish me ill?"

Asher was stunned.

He clearly felt the hostility from Nora.

Was this woman blaming him for not going to the Lovers Lake on time?

Indeed, if he had gone to the Lovers Lake today, this would certainly not have happened.

He would not have let Nora walk away alone to such an isolated place, much less let anyone hurt her.

"That's not what I meant." Asher explained with rare patience.

Nora lowered her eyes and stopped paying attention to Asher.

Asher's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the policewoman who was taking Nora's statement and asked in a serious manner, "What is the situation now?"

"I just finished the statement." The female police officer did not dare to neglect him and said in a hurry.

Those who could get the chief to personally accompany them must be big shots.

Asher nodded and asked in a deep voice, "And my fiancée is free to go, right?"

Fiancée?

Both the chief and the policewoman froze.

Mr. Hawn personally came to the police station to pick Nora up, so she was definitely not an ordinary person, but they never thought that Nora was Asher's fiancée.

Since Asher came over personally, how could his fiancée, the future hostess of the Hawn Group, be the murderer?

The chief hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes. Mr. Hawn, don't worry, we will definitely investigate this case and find out the truth."

Asher answered lightly.

At the time Asher and Nora came out of the interview room, they met Ashley who had finished her interview and came out of the other interview room.

As soon as Ashley saw Asher, she immediately ran over, "Asher, you're here!"

Her face turned sullen as she pointed at

Nora, "Asher, Nora pushed Sarah into the Lovers Lake today and I saw it with my own eyes. Why are you still with this murderer?"

Nora knitted her eyebrows, wondering when Ashley was going to stop calling her a murderer.

Did she really think that she could turn the facts upside down with just a few words?

What a fool!

Nora said sternly, "Ashley, I'm here at the police station to give a verbal report, just like you. Please stop calling me a murderer, or I'll sue you for slander!"

"You!" Ashley said in retort, "I saw it with my own eyes. How can you say it is slander?"

Then she looked at the chief, "Nora is clearly the murderer. How could you just let her go? Why didn't you arrest her and

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put her in jail?"

The chief was dumbfounded and wondered what the siblings of the Hawn family were up to.

The younger sister was saying that her future sister-in-law was the murderer?

It was weird at all events.

The affairs of such a rich family were indeed beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

"That's enough, Ashley. The police will find out the truth. Before that, I don't want to hear any sarcastic remarks about Nora." Asher said coldly with his eyebrows knitted together.

Asher did not believe for a second that Nora would have pushed Sarah into the lake.

On the contrary, he believed Nora's words that Sarah was the one who had

brought it on herself.

The best proof of this was the fact that Sarah had already tried to hurt Nora in the car park.

"Asher..." Ashley bit her lip pitifully and looked at Asher in disbelief.

She had already stood up and testified against Nora, why was Asher still helping Nora?

Asher ignored Ashley and looked at Nora with his deep eyes as he said calmly, "Let's go."

Nora looked at Asher, and then at Brittany behind him, who reminded her of that phone call last night, and felt depressed.

"No, I have an appointment with Julian tonight," Nora looked for Julian.

Julian had accompanied her to the police station, but now he wasn't there.

Nora looked around again and finally

saw that Julian was on the phone in the corner of the hall.

She walked over to him, "Julian, I'm done. Let's go."

Julian had just finished the call when he saw Nora standing in front of him. He stood up and said softly with a smile, "Okay."

Seeing Julian's undisguised affection for Nora, Asher's face was extremely sullen, "Nora, you can leave if you dare."

"Why wouldn't I dare?" In Asher's cold gaze, Nora left with Julian by her side.

Asher had spent a night with Brittany and who was he to mind her business?

"Asher, let's go home!"

"Asher, let's go home!"

Ashley and Brittany spoke at the same time.

However, Asher looked at Clark coldly and opened his thin lips slightly, "Go back to

the company!"

Glanced by the president's icy gaze, Clark could not help but shiver and he hurriedly nodded, "Yes, Mr. Hawn."

Watching as Asher's indifferent figure walked away, Brittany's heart was filled with resentment.

Why was Asher so heartless to her? She loved him so much, but why did he prefer to be so nice to Nora rather than even look at her once? What exactly was it about her that was inferior to Nora?

Moreover, Nora had not died!

Not only was she not dead, but she also walked out of the police station without a scratch.

Sarah, that idiot, couldn't even handle such a small task!

Brittany's hands hanging at the sides of her body clenched into fists. Nora, you

bitch! I won't let you get away with it!

Reward

266

Comments

65

21:03 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

8.9%

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## Chapter 83 Openly dating another man

Out of the door of the police station, Asher got into Clark's car.

Clark started the car and drove in the direction of the company.

Asher's handsome face was covered with coldness as his eyes were fixed on the car in front of him.

It was Julian's car.

And Nora was sitting in the passenger seat at the moment.

"Follow them." Asher spoke in a deep voice.

Clark froze and then cautiously reminded Asher, "Mr. Hawn, aren't we going back to the office? There's a high-level meeting tonight."

Asher glanced at him coldly, "Cancel the

meeting for me."

"Okay." Looking at the cold face of the president, Clark nodded and quickly followed Julian's car.

Julian took Nora to a fancy western dining room.

Before this, he had asked his assistant to book the entire western restaurant.

The movie fans here, especially the female ones, were too crazy.

Julian did not want to be disturbed by anyone when he was with Nora.

To prevent what had happened last time from happening again, Julian had specially instructed the owner of the restaurant not to let anyone in.

"Nora, what would you like to eat? The steak here is good." Julian handed the menu to Nora and spoke in a mellow voice.

Nora took the menu, flipped through it

casually, and said somewhat distractedly,

"Then I'll have a steak."

"Nora, are you okay? Are you still upset about what Sarah did?" Julian saw that Nora was not in a good mood and asked with concern.

Nora smiled lightly, "Such a small thing did not bother me at all."

"Then why are you in a bad mood?"

Julian then asked.

When Julian had seen Nora this morning, he had already sensed that she was in a bad mood.

Since it was not because of the thing at the Lovers Lake, then why?

Could it be that it had something to do with Asher?

Facing Julian's concern, Nora changed the topic, "By the way, didn't you say that the company's future development plan has

been made? Let's look at it together now."

"Okay." Julian took out his iPad, opened the plan, and began to explain it to Nora.

Nora sat down next to Julian and their heads came together to discuss the future development of the company.

When Asher arrived, all he saw was such a harsh scene in front of him.

Nora and Julian were sitting close to each other and they were whispering about something.

Nora's face even had a faint smile on it.

Asher's cold eyes were fixed on Nora without blinking.

What exactly was the relationship between Julian and her?

Asher was about to walk to them with a cold handsome face when he was stopped by the owner of the restaurant, "Sorry sir, our restaurant is booked for tonight and

will not receive other guests."

"Get out of my way." Asher had a cold aura around him which was so powerful that it made others unable to breathe.

When the owner of the restaurant recognized Asher, he couldn't help but tremble, "Mr. Hawn."

The man standing in front of him was actually Asher Hawn, the head of the richest family in the city!

He could not afford to offend this man!

After a moment of hesitation, the owner finally let Asher in.

Hearing the noise, Nora looked up and saw Asher walking towards her with a gloomy and handsome face.

Nora locked the iPad screen and before she could say anything, she saw Asher's eyebrows knitted together and heard him say in a cold voice, "Nora, come home with

me."

Nora ignored him and ate the steak on the table gracefully.

Asher stretched out his large and slender hands to press Nora's hand and said in a cold voice, "Go!"

Julian stood up and stepped in front of Nora, "Asher, don't go too far."

"This is none of your business." Asher said coldly, pushed Julian aside, reached out for Nora again, and pulled her up from her seat at once.

"Asher, will you stop it? Don't you see I'm having dinner?" Nora flung her arm and broke away from Asher severely.

"The food here is not good enough. I'll take you to a better restaurant." Asher said, forcing down the anger in his heart.

Nora, however, did not appreciate it and said coldly, "I think the dinner here is

good and I like to eat here. Mr. Hawn, if you have nothing else to say, please leave. Don't disturb my dinner with Julian."

At those words, Asher's face turned a little colder.

"Nora, don't forget who you are!"  
Flames of fury burst out of Asher's eyes.

This woman was really going too far. She even openly dated Julian in front of him?

Did she ever care about him, who was her fiancé?

Nora sneered, compressed her lips, and then said, "Mr. Hawn, I have never forgotten that we have only signed a three-month contract."

A three-month contract?

After Julian, who was standing aside, heard these words, a gleam of ecstasy appeared in his eyes.

alone, who was just like a man from hell.

Nora didn't move and drew back her hand with a smile, "I'll take care of my own business. Please go, okay?"

"I'm not leaving." Julian insisted. How could he leave on his own in this situation?

Nora got a little impatient and said in a serious tone, "I told you to leave, don't you understand?"

Seeing Nora get angry, Julian's heart throbbed fiercely.

He knew about Nora. As long as Nora was determined to do something, no one could change it.

Julian looked at her worriedly and said helplessly, "Be careful then."

After saying that, Julian turned around and left.

Asher handsome face was taut as he watched Julian leave coldly.

A few moments later, he withdrew his eyes, turned around, stretched out his hands, and grabbed Nora by her shoulders.

"Asher, what are you doing?" Nora subconsciously backed up.

Asher stepped forward and pressed on step by step with his long legs.

Nora felt a coolness at her back as she reached the hard wall. Only then did she realize that there was no way back.

Reward

266

Comments

66

21:05 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

9.1%

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## Chapter 84 Nora, you are jealous

Asher stepped forward and braced his hands on the wall, confining Nora between them, and said in an extremely cold tone, "Nora, you are my fiancée and you openly dated another man under my nose?"

The air seemed to freeze all at once in the restaurant because of the cold aura of Asher.

The air seemed to freeze all at once in the restaurant because of the cold aura of Asher.

Meeting the angry eyes of the man in front of her, Nora said sarcastically without fear, "What? You can spend a night of romance with Brittany while I can't even have dinner with Julian?"

When Nora thought of that phone call

last night and Brittany's smug voice on the phone, she felt annoyed.

Asher was stunned for a moment when he heard the words.

A night of romance with Brittany?

What was she talking about?

"How did you know that I was with Brittany last night?" Asher asked with his eyes fixed on

Nora's face.

Nora glared at him, "What is done by night appears by day. You don't have to know how I knew that!"

Asher slightly his head, only to see the woman in front of him staring at him with her beautiful eyes and her pretty face full of jealousy, as if she was a young wife who had caught her husband in bed and was furious and jealous.

He laughed lightly, raised the corners of

his thin lips, and deliberately drawled,  
"Nora, you're jealous, huh?"

Although it is a question, he said in a  
very certain way.

Jealous?

What a joke!

Why would she be jealous?

It was not like she cared about Asher!

"No." Nora glared at him, "Asher, who  
do you think you are? Why should I be  
jealous? What do I care if you were with  
Brittany or not? Does it have anything to do  
with me that you're seeing many beautiful  
women?"

Seeing the angry look of the woman in  
front of him, Asher was suddenly in a good  
mood.

Asher's deep eyes fell on Nora's  
chattering mouth and he leaned down and  
kissed her abruptly, sealing her lips with his

OWN.

"Hmm..." Nora's heart was racing as she felt the heat of Asher's lips.

In this instant, it was as if a strong electric current had struck Nora. Her face was burning hot and she couldn't even breathe smoothly.

Nora subconsciously struggled and tried to push Asher away, but she was pressed against the wall and could not move at all.

"Don't move." Asher said in a low and husky voice. In his deep eyes, there was a strong lust that was burning like a blazing fire.

His big tongue forced open Nora's lips and teeth and went in her mouth...

There were ripples in her heart. Nora's head seemed to be down at this moment and she somehow stopped struggling.

Their breaths mingled and Asher's kiss was like a wild storm, which was overbearing, passionate, intense, and difficult to part with.

The temperature in the restaurant continued to rise and the air was filled with a passionate smell...

Nora did not know how long had passed. It was so long that Nora thought she was going to suffocate before Asher ended the dominating and lingering passionate kiss.

"Asher, you... you bastard!" Nora came back to her senses and stared at the man in front of her with shame and anger.

God, what was she doing?

Why hadn't she pushed him away!

Asher laughed in a low and deep voice, leaned down, and said in her ear, "There was nothing between Brittany and me.

Yesterday was the death anniversary of my father and I went to the cemetery to visit him. I got drunk and Brittany took me to her house, that's all. I have nothing to do with her."

Nora was slightly stunned.

Was Asher... explaining to her?

Back to the present moment, Nora coldly snorted, "I am not interested in knowing whether you and Brittany have a relationship or not."

Seeing that Nora still looked like a jealous little woman, Asher raised his eyebrows, took Nora's hand, sat back at the table, and said lightly, "Let's eat."

In Nora's astonished gaze, Asher said to the waiter, "I'll have a steak."

"Didn't you say that the food here is not good?" Nora said snappishly.

Asher felt refreshed. He took a knife

and fork with his large and slender hands and ate a bite of steak elegantly, "Well, people are in high spirits when involved in happy events. If you are in a good mood, you can eat anything."

Nora: Happy events?

He called his forced kiss on her a happy event?

Nora glared at Asher indignantly when her stomach suddenly growled.

Asher laughed lightly, "Come on, eat, don't starve yourself."

Nora swallowed, picked up her steak from the table, and chowed down on it.

No matter what, she didn't have to be hard on her stomach.

"And by the way, what was wrong with Sarah today? Why did she go after you again?" Asher raised his eyes and looked at Nora.

It was obvious that Sarah was the one who had provoked Nora first but ended up drowning herself and was still unconscious.

However, because of Ashley and Terence's testimony, Nora would still be in some trouble.

Now, the most critical thing was to find the evidence that Sarah was the one who had caused the trouble. As long as there was evidence, everything could be solved.

Nora said helplessly, "Wasn't it because of you? You know that Sarah likes you, don't you?"

Asher chuckled lightly, thinking that the woman was jealous again.

"What are you laughing at?" Nora put down the knife and fork in her hands with her eyebrows wrinkled.

This man had an evil smile on his face.

"Nothing." Asher looked at Nora with a

faint smile on his face, feeling that this woman was so cute when she was jealous.

Seeing that Nora had quickly finished her steak, Asher reached out and put the steak from his plate onto Nora's plate, "Try mine."

Without the tit-for-tat tension, the atmosphere in the restaurant was inexplicably warm at the moment.

Just then, Asher's cell phone rang. It was Clark calling.

"What's up?" Asher picked up the phone and asked in a deep voice.

"Mr. Hawn, our people have found Ivan Ward in Australia." Clark said respectfully on the other end of the phone.

Asher nodded and asked in a calm voice, "Did you find out who had instructed him?"

"No. The day after we found Ivan Ward,

he had a car accident and died." Clark felt pity that they were so close to finding out who was behind it.

Unfortunately, they failed on the eve of complete success.

"Died?" Asher's eyes went cold and he said in a cold voice, "Keep looking into it."

"Yes!"

After Asher hung up the phone, Nora asked, "What's wrong?"

Asher spoke in a deep voice, "The people Clark sent to Australia found Ivan Ward, but he was killed in a car accident."

"What? He died?" Nora was a bit shocked.

How could it be such a coincidence that Ivan Ward died the day after he was found?

There seemed to be an evil backstage manipulator behind the scenes.

Who exactly could it be?

## Chapter 85 Trending topic

The next morning, Nora went back to the police station and then went to the Lovers Lake with the two officers from yesterday and gave a detailed account of the situation.

The two officers took notes very carefully, not daring to be negligent.

After all, Asher had personally asked to find out the truth and to clear Nora's name.

By the time Nora returned to the Hawn Group, it was almost noon.

Nora got out of the car and was about to walk into the front door of the company when several people suddenly rushed over from the side and surrounded her in an aggressive manner.

"What are you doing?" Nora asked

warily.

She didn't know these people, but it was obvious that they were coming for her.

Could it be that there was still daylight robbery these days?

"Nora, you murderer!" One of the middle-aged women with gray hair grabbed Nora's clothes and shouted, "Everybody, come and see! She is a murderer!"

Nora knitted her eyebrows, pushed the middle-aged woman away, and spoke in a cold voice, "Who are you, Ma'am?"

"Don't you know who I am? You are the one who killed my daughter!" The middle-aged woman stumbled and lunged at Nora again, her eyes red as she wailed,

"You're an evil-minded woman! You pushed my daughter into the Lovers Lake... My poor daughter is only 25 years old and she's still very young... Now she's in a coma

in the hospital and I don't know if she'll wake up again..."

Oh, so it was Sarah's mother.

Nora suddenly realized that these people were Sarah's relatives and friends who came to make trouble for her.

"Ma'am, your daughter is not dead yet and you're crying like she's already gone."

Nora looked at the woman with her arms folded on her chest, looking down at her coldly from a height.

Her own daughter was lying unconscious in the hospital, but instead of staying with her daughter in the hospital, she came to the Hawn Group to make a fuss, which was really interesting.

"You! How dare you curse my daughter?" Cheryl, Sarah's mother, raised her right hand and wanted to slap Nora's face hard, "Nora, you are a shameless bitch!

I will beat you to death, heartless murderer!"

"Are you out of your mind?"

Nora looked at Cheryl like she was looking at an idiot, grabbed her falling hand, and pushed it hard.

Cheryl fell to the ground and simply sat on her butt, shouting, "Come and see, everyone! The murderer is going to kill again! Look at her face clearly and don't be deceived by this murderer!"

The people who were with Cheryl also cursed at Nora and even put up a banner with the words: "Nora the murderer! Blood will have blood!"

This group of people were making a lot of noise at the entrance of the Hawn Group and many passersby gathered around to see what was going on, pointing at Nora and talking about her.

"How can such a beautiful girl be a murderer?"

"Well, you don't know that the more beautiful a woman is, the more vicious she is."

"Tut! I didn't see that."

"..."

Seeing more and more people gathering around, Cheryl performed even harder, sitting on the ground crying and pointing at Nora,

"Sarah, my poor daughter. Why are you so miserable? Why did you meet such a vicious woman like Nora, who pushed you into the water? The one who deserves to die is Nora! Sarah, if you died, I will not stay alive either!"

Nora was a bit overwhelmed by such a crying, unreasonable shrew.

Nora lowered her eyes and looked at

Cheryl coldly, "Get out of my way!"

Cheryl stared at Nora fiercely, "Today we are here to seek justice for Sarah. We want everyone to know the truth that you are a murderer!"

The security guard who heard the argument also came out of the Hawn Group. When he saw Nora being surrounded by a group of people, he hurriedly walked over, "Please leave quickly. Don't block the entrance of the company and disturb the order of the company!"

"Sir, you came just in time! This murderer tried to kill my daughter intentionally. Please catch her now!" Cheryl tugged on the security guard's arm.

"If you don't let me go, I'll call the police." Nora raised the phone in her hand and said in a cold voice, "Do you want to go to jail for libel, disrupting public order, and

deliberately causing trouble?"

Cheryl turned her eyes and said, "How dare you threaten me, you murderer?"

After a pause, she looked at the people who came with her, "What are you doing standing still? Why don't you take revenge for Sarah?"

On hearing that, those several large men approached Nora and one of them, a tall one, reached out his hand to grab Nora.

Nora looked at them warily and was about to fight back when suddenly a cold and stern man's voice came out, "Let her go!"

Nora looked up and saw Asher walking towards her with a calm and steady pace.

Asher's aura was so powerful that the coldness emanating from him made people want to bow their heads.

The crowd automatically made a way.

Even Cheryl, who had been crying

earlier, was scared and silenced.

Asher walked up to Nora, stopped in his tracks, and gently took her hand, with a rare gentleness in his eyes, "Are you all right?"

The warmth of Asher's hand warmed Nora's heart.

She shook her head, "I'm fine."

Clark, who was following Asher, spoke in a cold voice with a frown, "Where did these crazy barking dogs come from?"

Cheryl said with fear, "Nora pushed my daughter into the water. She is a murderer."

Disgust crossed Clark's eyes, "How dare you slander Miss Smith?"

He turned his head sideways and instructed the security guard next to him, "Get them out of here."

Asher took Nora's hand and led her through the door of the Hawn Group, "Why

didn't you call me when this happened?"

If he hadn't seen it from upstairs and arrived in time, wouldn't Nora have been bullied by this group of lunatics?

Nora smiled lightly, "I can solve such a small matter by myself."

Asher slightly bowed his head, moved closer to her, and whispered in her ear, "Don't carry everything on your own. Next time when something happens, you should tell me. I won't let anyone bother you."

How could this man be so tantalizing?

Nora blushed for no reason and she said, "I'm going to work."

After saying that, she quickly walked towards the secretary's office.

Asher smiled as he watched Nora's almost fleeing back.

Her shy look was charming.

Nora returned to her seat and received

the promotional photos sent to her by the photographer. She opened them one by one and looked at them carefully.

Nora compressed her lips in satisfaction as the indoor shot last time was quite impressive.

While Nora was concentrating on her work, Shirley in the seat next to her suddenly exclaimed, "Oh my God, Miss Smith, is this you? You became the top trending topic!"

Reward

266

Comments

81

21:09 

Mrs. Hawk's Your Disguise W...  
Mrs. Hawk's Your Disguise W...

9.3%

Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 86 Rumors and gossip

The top trending topic?

Nora took out her phone and clicked on Twitter, only to see that there was a trending topic: [An employee of the Hawn Group is suspected of intentional murder and hit the victim's family in the street].

The article was illustrated with pictures, stating that Nora had allegedly pushed Sarah off the Lovers Lake intentionally and the case was complicated with testimonies from Ashley and Terence.

The mother of the victim, Sarah, came to seek justice for her daughter, but was violently beaten by Nora and pushed to the ground in the street.

In the photo, Nora pushed Cheryl to the ground.

In fact, it was Cheryl who came to grab Nora first. Nora only gave her a gentle push and she sat down on the ground and howled.

In the news, Cheryl had become a victim.

Nora, on the other hand, was the evil woman who deliberately pushed Sarah into the lake and beat up Cheryl.

The comments below were all accusations against Nora, which were very offensive.

After staring at the phone screen for a while, Nora knitted her brow.

The matter was probably not that simple.

The orientation for public opinion was clearly to make her an intentional murderer, to incite the unknowing masses to attack her with cyber violence, amongst

which there were a lot of paid Internet trolls intensifying trouble.

And Cheryl was just an average middle-aged woman with no such power at all.

It seemed that there were quite a few people behind this who wanted to harm her.

Nora raised the corners of her mouth sarcastically when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the phone and Anthony's voice came through the airwaves, "Ada, did you see the trending topic? How did that happen?"

And Cheryl was just an average middle-aged woman with no such power at all.

It seemed that there were quite a few people behind this who wanted to harm her.

Nora raised the corners of her mouth sarcastically when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the phone and Anthony's voice came through the airwaves, "Ada, did you see the trending topic? How did that happen?"

"Yes, I saw it." Nora laughed lightly and joked, "A tall tree catches the wind."

"Well... Who would have the audacity to slander you? I'll handle it for you right away." Anthony said indignantly, "Damn, they are writing nonsense about you. I will hack the system of these social media!"

"No need." Nora said carelessly, "Since they like it so much, let them do it."

Anthony was puzzled, "Ada, aren't you afraid that it will tarnish your reputation?"

Nora sneered, "The more they defame me now, the more interesting it will be in the future, isn't it? Since they want to play, I will just play with them."

Anthony said in a low voice, "What you

mean is..."

Nora raised an eyebrow and put on a meaningful smile, "Investigate Sarah for me."

Since Sarah was trying in every way to harm her, she must have left traces.

Anthony instantly understood, "I got it, Ada. Wait for my good news."

After hanging up the phone, Nora's gaze got slightly colder.

She had only intended to spend these three months in peace and quiet and then leave, but she didn't expect to be pushed into the limelight now.

Someone had to mess with her, but she was no pushover!

Nora woke up a little too early this morning and was pestered by Cheryl, the shrew, for a good while after a busy morning, so she felt a little sleepy now.

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

After a yawn, Nora got up and went to the tea room to make a cup of coffee.

On the way, many employees of the Hawn Group looked at her in a different way and pointed at her while whispering.

"You mean, Miss Smith really pushed Sarah into the lake?"

"That can't be wrong. It's all over the news."

"I couldn't see that she was such a person."

"This is called you may know a person's face but not his mind. I heard that Nora is from the countryside and such rednecks are the most vicious."

"..."

All sorts of rumors and gossips came pouring in, but Nora ignored them and remained calm. She walked to the tea room with her eyes looking steadily forward.

Nora was bending down to make coffee when the door to the tea room was opened unexpectedly.

Hearing the sound, Nora looked up, only to see a tall and straight figure walking in, which was none other than Asher.

Nora was surprised, "Asher?"

If she remembered correctly, Asher, the president who stood high above the masses, would never come to the tea room.

After all, the assistant should do all these odds and ends.

Asher closed the door of the tea room after he came in and walked up to Nora with his long legs.

He lowered his head slightly and looked at Nora, "Are you okay?"

"Why would I be not okay?" Nora put down her cup with a calm face.

Asher was stunned for a moment,

"Didn't you see the news just now?"

"Oh, that's what you mean." Nora laughed softly, full of carelessness, "What am I afraid of if I haven't done it?"

Nora's calmness was a bit of a surprise to Asher.

He had thought that Nora would be aggrieved and sad after being discredited like that, so the first time he saw the trending topic, he asked someone to withdraw it and went to Nora's seat to find her, trying to comfort her.

When he found out that Nora had come to the tea room, he couldn't wait to come over.

He did not expect Nora's reaction to be so calm.

Perhaps she was just pretending to be strong?

Asher suddenly reached out and took

Nora's hand in his big hand as he looked at her with concern in his deep eyes, "Don't worry, I've already had the news removed and I've also instructed that anyone who talks about you behind your back won't have to come to work anymore."

Nora was speechless: ...

She didn't need Asher's help at all, okay?

She had planned to keep the trending topic for a few more days so that the public opinion would keep simmering. Why did this man always like to poke his nose into her affairs?

However, Asher did it because he cared about her.

Thinking about it, Nora felt a little warm in her heart.

She said with a bright smile, "I'm really fine."

Asher leaned down and whispered in

her ear, "Nora, you are my fiancée. No matter what happens, I will not let you be hurt by anyone, do you understand?"

His warm breath sprayed all over Nora's neck, making Nora's face flush.

Her heart began to beat faster and she took a few deep breaths hurriedly.

This inexplicable feeling made Nora feel a little depressed. How could she let Asher affect her emotions?

Nora calmed her mind and lightly pushed Asher away, "Asher, don't get too deep into the show. We are only in a contractual relationship, moreover, I can handle these things myself. So don't bother."

In fact, Nora did not like to owe anyone anything. The more Asher did for her, the more she felt like she owed him something.

Nora's distant voice reached Asher's ears when his handsome face became

gloomy and there was a complex feeling in his eyes before he became cold again.

He held Nora's small hand and pulled her suddenly. He caught Nora off guard and she slipped and fell forward into his arms.

Asher said slowly, "Nora, do you really regard me only as a contractual fiancé?"

Nora's heart began to beat uncontrollably again as she was wrapped in his mature man's scent. His deep eyes were fixed on her, as if they had magic power that made her drown in them.

Nora averted her eyes quickly and pushed him away. She pressed her lips together and then asked coldly, "Or what?"

Reward

266

Comments

65

21:11 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

9.4%

Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 87 Sarah testified against

Nora

Asher's face went cold distinctly.

The obvious rejection and struggle of the woman in his arms aroused his desire to conquer her.

He wanted to show Nora with practical actions that there was more between him and her than just a contractual relationship.

Perhaps, their relationship could go further.

Asher's strong hands tightened around Nora's waist and he pressed her into his arms.

Nora shuddered, struggled for a while, and then said coldly, "Let go of me!"

"What if I don't let go?" Asher smiled coldly.

In this moment, the atmosphere in the tea room froze a little.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, "Is there anyone inside?"

Another voice said impatiently, "Who is so mean as to lock the tea room? Does he think he owns the tea room?"

Nora took the opportunity to break free from Asher, "Let go of me. There are people outside."

After breaking free from Asher's arms, Nora opened the door and ran away in a hurry.

The two employees who came to the tea room were dumbfounded.

"Was that Nora?" One of the employees asked curiously.

The other employee said indignantly, "Yes, yes, that's her. I didn't expect there to be a murderer in our company and she was

even in the news, which embarrassed us all. How can such a person still have the guts to appear in our company?"

The two of them were having a good discussion when suddenly an icy voice came from inside, "The two of you don't have to come to work tomorrow."

When they saw Asher with an ice-cold face, both of them froze.

The handsome face of the president was extremely sullen and the coldness emanating from him made the temperature in the tea room drop to zero.

After saying that, Asher walked out of the tea room with a biting cold chill, leaving only two dumbfounded employees.

Why had the president been in the tea room?

Nora had just returned to her seat when she received a call from Officer Ward.

"Officer Ward, is there any news?" Nora asked politely after she picked up the phone.

Officer Ward's serious voice came from the other end of the line, "Sarah's awake."

Nora opened her lips, "She did?"

Officer Ward said solemnly, "When Sarah woke up, we interviewed her right away and she stated categorically that you had pushed her into the water."

"Oh." Nora raised an eyebrow as she said lightly.

Nora did not feel surprised as Sarah accused her of being the murderer after she woke up, which was only to be expected.

She had tried desperately to save Sarah, and now Sarah was biting back, huh?

Officer Ward added, "Therefore, during this period of time, please do not leave A City, Miss Smith, and cooperate with the investigation at any time. We will definitely

find out the truth of the case."

Nora nodded, "I got it."

Although Asher had the news taken down, Sarah was awake and testified that Nora was the one who had pushed her into the lake. The reporters, who had heard the news, gathered at the hospital and wanted to interview Sarah.

However, the hospital stopped the reporters and did not permit them to enter the ward because it was not visiting time.

So, the reporters could only contact Sarah by phone, "Miss Sarah, it is widely spread that you fell into the Lovers Lake because someone pushed you into the water on purpose and that the perpetrator is the fiancée of the president of the Hawn Group. Is that true?"

On the phone, Sarah cried bitterly, "Yes, I didn't fall into the water by accident, but

Nora pushed me into the lake! You have to bring fair back to me!"

"Can you give us a specific description of the situation?" The reporter made a detailed inquiry, "Why did Nora Smith push you into the water on purpose?"

"How about this, you come to the ward tomorrow and we'll talk about it in person." Sarah's eyes flashed with a flicker of cunning and gloom.

If she told them all at once now, the discussion would only last a day.

She planned to throw out a minnow to catch a whale, so she first told half of the story and then continued with the live interview tomorrow so that she could draw more attention to it and let the public opinion drown Nora!

Sarah made an appointment with the reporters to do an exclusive live interview

in the ward tomorrow during visiting hours, where she would tell in detail how she had been set up by Nora, how she had been pushed into the water by Nora, and how Nora heartless had been to stand calmly by while she had been drowning

After hanging up the reporter's phone, a sinister look appeared in Sarah's eyes.

This time, she would definitely send Nora to jail after she survived the accident!

It was not in vain that she had drowned and almost lost her life. As long as she could destroy Nora, it was all worth it.

At that moment, Sarah received an unfamiliar phone call. She thought it was another reporter, so she prepared her emotions and put on a victim's face, "Hello."

"Sarah, it's me." Brittany's voice came from the other end of the line, "You did a good job this time."

"Don't worry, Nora won't get away this time!"

A smug smile appeared on Sarah's face, "As long as I cling to my words in front of the police and in front of the media that Nora was the one who pushed me into the water, plus the testimonies of Ashley and Terence Lawson, Nora will definitely be in jail for a few years!"

"Good." Brittany was satisfied, "Although this time it did not achieve the expected effect, you kind of made the best of a mistake. By the way, you didn't leave any leverage, did you?"

"Of course not." Sarah said with great confidence, "I looked carefully before I did it and there was no one else around except Nora and me. Even Ashley and her friend didn't come over until I fell into the water. I can be sure that no one will know that I

accidentally fell into the water by myself."

"H'm." Brittany nodded with satisfaction, "As long as this thing is done, I guarantee that you can go back to the Hawn Group."

"Thank you!" Sarah's eyes flashed with determination to win.

This time, she had really tried her best to get rid of Nora and to return to the Hawn Group.

So, only success was allowed!

At the evening, the news went viral again.

With Sarah's personal testimony this time, the times of view of the news simply doubled several times, and the condemnations of Nora on the internet became more intense.

In the president's office, Asher leaned back in his seat, his long fingers swiping the

screen of his cell phone. His eyes narrowed slightly as he watched Sarah's accusations and berating of Nora on the internet.

Clark pushed the door in, "President, I found the thing you asked me to look for."

He said while handing Asher a flash drive.

Asher took the flash drive, inserted it into his computer, and played it.

Looking at the screen, he said with a smile on his sexy thin lips, "Very good."

"Do you want me to have someone remove the trending news about Miss Smith?" Clark asked for instructions.

The media would write about anything for the sake of traffic.

They even wanted to do a live interview. Did they get tired of living?

Asher stared at the computer screen as he said lightly, "No need."

## Chapter 88 Excellent counterattack 1

In the silence of the night, Nora reclined on the sofa, staring at the screen of her cell phone, on which all kinds of people cursed her.

Some of them even asked Nora to pay for her life.

Everyone was looking forward to tomorrow's live broadcast, waiting to hear how Sarah, the sufferer, would reveal the true nature of Nora, the cruel and heartless woman.

Nora raised the corners of her lips. Tomorrow? She was quite looking forward to it.

At that moment, her phone rang pleasantly.

She looked down and saw that it was

Anthony calling.

"Ada, I got the information you asked me to find out and it's already been sent to your email." Anthony said on the other end of the phone.

Nora nodded in satisfaction with a light smile, "Very good."

"How dare Sarah beard the lion in his den? She's simply getting tired of living." Anthony sneered, "Ada, don't let them get away with it!"

"What, do I look like someone who will be softhearted?" Nora's voice was calm, but it gave a chill.

Anthony deliberately exaggerated in awe, "Ada can capture the enemy easily as long as she makes a move!"

Nora gave a light laugh, "Stop it."

After hanging up the phone, Nora was about to check her email for the

information Anthony had sent her when she heard a clear voice from the doorway, "Who were you talking to on the phone?"

Nora looked up and saw Asher leaning against the doorframe with a faint smile on his face.

Nora was stunned, because she remembered that she had closed the door earlier.

She wondered how much he had heard of the phone call just now.

She wondered how much he had heard of the phone call just now.

But she had not said anything that she should not have said, had she?

Nora sat up straight and asked lightly, "Why did you come over? I thought I closed the door."

Asher stepped into the room with a confident smile, "This is my house."

Nora was speechless, "Okay..."

Asher walked over to Nora and sat down by her side, with his legs folded casually and leisurely, "You saw the trending topic? I heard that Sarah is doing a live interview tomorrow."

"That's what they say on the internet."  
Nora said in a calm manner.

"Are you not afraid?" Asher turned sideways and gazed at Nora with his deep eyes.

Asher walked over to Nora and sat down by her side, with his legs folded casually and leisurely, "You saw the trending topic? I heard that Sarah is doing a live interview tomorrow?"

"That's what they say on the internet."  
Nora said in a calm manner.

"Are you not afraid?" Asher turned sideways and gazed at Nora with his deep

eyes.

"A clean hand wants no washing. Why should I be afraid?" Nora sneered, "Those who should be afraid are the ones who act against their conscience and lie through their teeth, aren't they?"

"H'm." Asher answered lightly.

If it was any other woman who was framed by someone unjustly and faced with overwhelming insults, she would have been extremely aggrieved and scared.

But Nora was so calm and collected, as if she wasn't affected by anything at all.

She literally had a great mindset.

"Do you have anything else to say? If not, I'm going to sleep." Nora showed Asher the door because she was anxious to check out the information Anthony had sent her.

Asher had wanted to spare Nora from worrying about tomorrow's live broadcast,

but now it seemed like he had done something redundant.

He looked deeply at Nora, stood up, and then said, "Sleep well."

After Asher left, Nora hurriedly clicked on her email and opened the data Anthony had sent her.

She smiled with satisfaction. Sarah, the idiot. She would make it nowhere to hide for Sarah in the live interview tomorrow!

The next morning, reporters from various medias gathered early at the entrance of the hospital, afraid to miss the first-hand information.

As soon as it was visiting hours, the reporters crowded into the hospital room in a rush.

Sarah was lying on the hospital bed with a sickly face, while Ashley was also there to "visit" her.

"My friends from the press, thank you so much for coming today." Sarah made a fragile look and struggled to get up from the bed.

Facing the cameras, Ashley hastily held Sarah up, "Be careful."

The gossip reporter at the front started the live broadcast, "Hello everyone, I believe you are all curious about what happened between Nora, an employee of the Hawn Group, and Sarah, a former employee of the Hawn Group, in recent days. What exactly is the truth about this? Today, we came to Sarah's hospital room to interview the people involved."

The reporter first interviewed Ashley, "Ms. Hawn, I heard that Nora is Mr. Hawn's fiancée, may I ask you what you think about it?"

Ashley immediately cleared her throat

and clarified, "It's a rumor. Don't you know what kind of person my cousin is? How could he have such a ruthless fiancée? Our family is a famous family. How could we possibly be involved with a murderer?"

"So that's how it is." The reporters nodded their heads in understanding. They had been worried that they might offend Asher.

But since Ashley said so, Nora and Asher should have nothing to do with each other, so they have nothing to worry about anymore.

The reporters turned to the main character of the day - Sarah.

"Sarah, may I ask what exactly happened when you fell into the water at the Lovers Lake that day? Can you tell us all about it? Many of us on the Internet are very concerned about you."

Sarah nodded with a pale face and spoke with her eyes red, "Thank you all for your concern.

That day, my friend and I were supposed to go to the Lovers Lake together, but my friend cancelled the appointment at the last minute. Since I was there, I could only stroll around alone.

But I didn't expect to run into Nora at the Lovers Lake that day. As soon as she saw me, she yelled at me and told me to go to hell. I didn't even react before she came up and pushed me into the water. And she told me to die!!!"

Sarah wiped her tears and finished in one breath.

The lights of the press kept flashing and the reporters asked, "Sarah, may I ask why Nora pushed you into the water?"

Sarah's eyes were filled with tears as

she said, "Nora has been jealous of me and hating me since I was in the Hawn Group. I thought she only detested me, but I never thought she would be so cruel as to push me into the lake!

I can't swim. I struggled desperately in the water, calling for help, but Nora was on the shore and did not move. She even glared at me viciously as I struggled and told me to die triumphantly!"

Ashley added at her side, "It is true. I went to the Lovers Lake with my classmate for an outing that day when we coincidentally saw the scene in which Nora pushed Sarah into the lake."

"It is unexpected that the truth of the incident is really as everyone guessed before. Sarah was intentionally pushed into the water by Nora. We believe that justice has long arms, and as long as one commits a

crime, one will be duly punished. Justice will never be late!" the reporter spoke righteously.

The reporter's words drew a lot of praise from the audience and everyone's hatred for Nora reached its peak.

Nora arrived at the ward just in time to hear these words.

She walked into the ward with a steady pace, looked coldly at Sarah, who was in a sympathetic state on the hospital bed, and spoke in a deep voice, "Well said, justice will never be late. If you commit a crime, you will be punished. Sarah, don't you think so?"

Reward

266

Comments

71

21:16 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

9.6%

Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 89 Excellent counterattack 2

Sarah froze for a second and then reacted with hatred and disgust in her eyes, "Nora, you murderer! How dare you come over here!"

The reporters heard Nora's voice and they all looked at her and pointed their cameras at her for fear that they might miss something.

Obviously, no one would have expected Nora to come over.

Shouldn't she be in hiding at this point after being scolded so severely?

However, the arrival of Nora would make the show even more interesting for the media.

The two sides confronting each other would make their live broadcast more

exciting, more attractive to viewers, and the traffic would soar.

Thus, a reporter stepped forward and asked Nora before everybody else, "Miss Smith, Sarah and Miss Hawn just told us what had happened at the Lovers Lake that day, and they both testified that you had pushed Sarah into the lake. What do you say about that?"

Nora laughed lightly and said, "Ashley, did you really see me push Sarah into the water with your own eyes?"

"How can that be false? My classmate and I both saw it." Ashley said with great certainty.

"Did you?" Nora sneered as she looked at Sarah, "What about you, Sarah? Did you also really see clearly that I was the one who pushed you into the water?"

"That's for sure! You were so vicious to

put me to death. How could I be wrong?! I could recognize you even if you turned into dust. You were the one who pushed me into the water!" Sarah said angrily, her pale face twisted, her eyes filled with infinite hatred.

"Well, Sarah, you claim that I pushed you into the water and tried to kill you, but you are not dead now, are you? And who saved you and brought you to shore?" Nora asked suddenly.

Sarah was stunned as she knew that Nora had rescued her and performed CPR on her.

But how could she possibly tell the truth!

She glared at Nora, "I have long passed out and been unconscious. What would I have known?"

"Ashley, what about you? Since you have seen me push Sarah into the water,

you must have also seen who rescued Sarah, right?" Nora wrapped her arms around her chest and spoke in a calm voice.

Ashley hesitated for a moment before she said, "It was... Julian."

"Julian, did you save her?" Nora looked towards the door of the ward and raised her voice a bit when she asked.

Julian?

The reporters in the room got even more excited. Did Julian Spencer even come over?

In the expectant gaze of the reporters, Julian stepped in, took off his hat and sunglasses, and revealed his stunning face.

"Oh my, it's really Julian Spencer!"

As they all knew, Julian was usually low-profile and seldom gave interviews to the media, and many reporters followed him at all hours just to take a photo of him.

But now, Julian actually showed up here!

A reporter asked excitedly, "Julian, were you present at the Lovers Lake when it happened that day?"

"Yes." Julian nodded lightly.

The reporter asked further, "Did you see what happened at that time? Was it Nora who pushed Sarah into the water?"

Julian cleared his throat and spoke in a deep voice,

"No. On that day, Nora and I went to the Lovers Lake for a location shoot for a commercial with some others. Nora went to look for the best place for the shoot, and when I got there, Sarah was already in the water.

I was trying to save Sarah, but unfortunately, I was not a good swimmer and almost drowned myself as well.

Fortunately, Nora jumped into the water in spite of her own safety and saved me and Sarah."

When Julian said this, the reporters looked at each other in disbelief.

Nora had jumped into the water to save Sarah?

If it was really Nora who had pushed Sarah into the water and viciously tried to kill her, why had she jumped into the water to save Sarah?

Seeing the puzzled faces of the reporters, Julian elegantly took out his phone from his pocket, opened his photo album, and showed it to the crowd, "This is the video I took at that time and you can take a look at it."

In the video, Nora was sweating profusely as she concentrated on giving CPR to Sarah, her movements masterful and in

place.

"As you can see, if I had pushed Sarah into the water, why would I have bothered to save her? Was I insane?" Nora looked around at the reporters present and spoke sarcastically.

The reporters nodded their heads and looked at Sarah with a bit of doubt.

Ashley saw this and spoke up, "Because you thought Sarah was already dead! You were merely acting out by giving her CPR and trying to clear your name!"

"Ms. Hawn, do you think I'm as stupid as you are that I can't tell the difference between the living and the dead?" Nora rubbed her brow and laughed coldly.

When Nora said this, some reporters couldn't hold back their laughter.

Ashley's face changed, "Nora, don't think you can cover up your crime of

intentional homicide by just saying a few words!"

"That's right!" Sarah put her hand over her chest and looked at Nora with a spiteful gaze, "No matter what your purpose was in saving me, it doesn't change the fact that you pushed me into the water and tried to get me killed!"

"Is that so? Who was actually trying to harm the other one?" Nora narrowed her eyes, "In the underground parking of the Hawn Group, who tried to stab me with a knife?"

Hearing that Nora talked with the tongue in the cheek, the reporters asked excitedly, "Miss Smith, may I ask what you mean..."

There were surveillance cameras in the underground parking of the Hawn Group, and Nora had gone to the monitor room

early this morning to ask for the video of that day.

At this moment, Nora played the video.

In the video, Sarah insulted Nora like a shrew, then suddenly took out a Swiss Army knife, and made a stab at Nora!

At the same time, she shouted, "Nora, go to hell!"

The video ended abruptly as Nora said in a cold voice, " As you all saw, it was Sarah who stabbed me with a knife and tried to kill me! That day at the Lovers Lake, she tried to push me into the water, but she reaped what she sowed and fell into the water herself."

Nora's video was seen by the audience all over the country through the live broadcast.

At the moment, netizens commented wildly.

"Oh my god, Sarah is not a kind person either."

"It seems there is plot reversal."

"The plot is getting more and more exciting. Keep looking on!"

"Julian is so handsome! Is there anyone who is here to see Julian like me? I support Julian unconditionally as well as Nora!"

"..."

Sarah's face changed again and again, "Nora, you're talking nonsense! You're the one who pushed me into the water!"

"Nonsense?" Nora smiled coldly, "Wasn't it you who stabbed me with a knife? Wasn't it you who shouted 'Nora, go to hell?'"

The people in the room nodded their heads and looked at Sarah with a more skeptical gaze.

Sarah said in a panic, "Even if I wanted you dead at that time, that doesn't mean

anything. That's a different kettle of fish."

Nora laughed lightly, "Oh, you're finally admitting that you wanted me dead, right?"

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"That's bullshit!" Sarah bit her lip, her nails digging into her flesh as she glared angrily at Nora, "Don't lump the two things together! There is nothing you can say that will change the fact that you pushed me into the water at the Lovers Lake!"

"Sarah, you never turn back until you knock into the wall." Nora's eyes went cold and she took out what Anthony had sent her.

She clicked on the file, "This is the browsing history on your browser. You have searched about how to kill someone unknowingly and cause an accident without anyone noticing, and the most browsed one is, how to push someone into the water and cause an accidental fall."

"No, I haven't! You framed me!" A flicker of panic crossed Sarah's eyes as she saw these browsing records on Nora's phone screen.

These posts she browsed had long since been completely erased from her record. Why would Nora have these browsing records here?

Where had Nora gotten it from?

Sarah kept telling herself that she could not panic. It was impossible to find out what she had deleted long ago.

Thinking of this, Sarah took a deep breath and forced herself to play it cool, "You faked all this! Nora, you are so shameless that you tried to frame me!"

Nora smiled faintly, "I have asked Officer Ward to get your computer. Yes, you did delete the browsing history. But I'm afraid you don't know that even if you erase

it cleanly, a skilled hacker can still restore it. And we will know then whether I have framed you or not."

"You..." Sarah was speechless. She opened her mouth to say something but was interrupted by Nora.

"Easy." Nora took out a recording pen and shook it, "I believe everyone will be more interested in this."

It was a recording, and amidst the curious stares of the crowd, Nora pressed the play button.

It was Sarah's conversation with Cheryl.

"Sarah, your father gambled and lost a lot of money again. This morning, the creditors came to the door and dunned us for payment of debt and even threatened to kill us. When will you be able to help your father pay the money back?" Cheryl said in a loud voice.

"Mom, don't worry, give me a little more time. Tomorrow, after tomorrow, I'll be back at the Hawn Group, and then I'll have the money to pay off the debts for you." Sarah's voice carried a determination to win.

"Really?" Cheryl said a bit doubtfully.

Sarah said with certainty, "Of course it's true! If I can eliminate Nora, I can go back to the Hawn Group!"

"Are you sure about that?" Cheryl questioned closely.

"I have to be sure. Tomorrow is my best chance!" Sarah spoke ruthlessly, "Tomorrow, Nora is going to the Lovers Lake for a commercial shoot, when I will find a chance to push her into the water when no one is looking. No one will notice it and everyone will think she fell into the water by accident!"

The reporters in the room were in an uproar. They all thought that Nora had pushed Sarah into the water, but no one expected that things would turn around so quickly.

Nora turned off the recording and looked at Sarah with cold eyes, "Sarah, what else do you have to say?"

Sarah's face turned pale and blue when she heard the recording. She never thought that Nora would have a recording of her phone call with Cheryl.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I believe you have all seen that the Lovers Lake incident has just turned upside down." The reporters of gossip media did not forget to interact with the audience.

"According to the evidence given by Miss Smith, it is very likely that this incident was set up by Sarah in the first

place. Of course, the truth of the matter is all pending the investigation of the authorities. We are looking forward to a fair and just outcome, just like everyone else."

The comments on the internet were even more intense.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh, Sarah, such a shameless woman! Why didn't you just drown!!!"

"So we all misunderstood Nora. Please forgive us!"

"Nora is awesome! I love her!"

"Nora is both beautiful and kind-hearted. Marry me!"

"Don't even dream about it. She's mine!"

"..."

Outside the ward, Asher sat leisurely on a bench and smiled lightly as he stared at the computer screen.

Early this morning, he was about to

hand over the documents Clark had given him yesterday to the police, but when he saw Nora leave the office, he couldn't help but secretly follow her.

Little did he know that Nora was coming straight to Sarah's ward at the hospital.

At this time, the reporters would have been giving Sarah an exclusive interview and broadcasting her account of how Nora had victimized her.

But Nora directly and justifiably demolished Sarah's lie and showed the evidence which made Sarah have no place to hide.

No wonder Nora had remained so calm after being attacked so badly online yesterday.

It turned out that she had already prepared a counterattack and it was

excellent.

His titular fiancée was becoming more and more to his liking.

After interacting with the audience for a few minutes, the gossip reporters turned the microphones back to Sarah, "Sarah, what is your explanation for the recording that Miss Smith just played?"

"It's fake! It's fake!" Sarah clenched her hands into fists tightly and roared through gritted teeth, "Nora faked all of this! She framed me!"

At that moment, from outside the door of the ward came a cold and clear voice of a man, "Sarah, Nora did not frame you."

At the sound of this voice, Nora's heart skipped a beat.

It was Asher.

The crowd couldn't help but look towards the door.

Asher was dressed in a high-class black hand-made suit, which showed off his perfect shape to the fullest. His handsome face was angular and his deep black eyes were cold and sharp.

He took a steady pace, emitting an innate aura of a king, so that everything around him was eclipsed and he was the only focus of attention.

The discussion on the Internet became more and more heated.

"God, I finally saw Mr. Hawn himself!

The discussion on the Internet became more and more heated.

"God, I finally saw Mr. Hawn himself!

"Please show us a close up of Mr. Hawn!"

"Asher, I love you!!!"

"+1"

"+2"

"+3000"

"..."

Compared to the excitement and thrill of the audience watching the live broadcast, the reporters present were a bit cautious.

After all, Nora was rumored to be Asher's fiancée, and their previous reports were critical and accusatory of Nora.

"Mr. Hawn, may I ask why you are here today..." A gossip reporter asked cautiously.

Asher walked up to Nora's side with his long legs, held Nora's hand with his large slender hand, and spoke in a deep voice, "I'm here, of course, to bring justice to my fiancée."

Reward

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Comments

60

21:20 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

9.8%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.