

Timeless 541

CHAPTER 541 THE KILLER BLOW

Jasmine took her phone and went to the bedroom to call Hathaway. Barry watched her leaving, thinking thoughtfully.

If she went to Hathaway for help, he could better hide his identity from her.

He had already figured out a plan against Julie and asked some people to do it, but now if she went to Hathaway for help, he would just let Hathaway and Leon take the credit first.

Jasmine actually could ask Ashley and Nick for help, but she thought that Barry had been Hathaway's assistant for a while and was more familiar with Hathaway, so she called Hathaway after deliberating.

It was already late at this time. Hathaway was pregnant, and she was ready to sleep after washing up.

She was comfortably half relaxing in Leon's arms, while Leon was reading a book, with one arm around her and one hand holding a world-famous English book. He did it for the purpose of fetal education, but in fact, the main purpose was to coax Hathaway to sleep peacefully.

Once Leon called a client in English, and Hathaway found his pronunciation very nice and pure. The words that came out of his mouth sounded like the finest jade falling down to the jade plate. And she unconsciously fell asleep, listening to such a wonderful sound.

Later, every time when Hathaway couldn't sleep, Leon would read the original English book to her, and then he got into the habit of reading it every night for a while. The little baby in her belly could also be educated. Hathaway hoped that no matter it was a boy or a girl, it would be a grade-A student like its father.

When the phone rang, Hathaway was about to fall asleep, but when she saw that it was Jasmine, she answered it, "Jasmine, what's the matter?"

Jasmine hesitated a little, not knowing where to start.

Hathaway frowned slightly. She got up from Leon's arms, sat up straight, and asked again, "Jasmine?"

Hathaway knew that Jasmine was a strong and tough person. When they first met, Jasmine knew that she and Ashley had Leon and Nick got their back, but never took advantage of it to gain benefits for herself. Jasmine even helped her frequently. Hathaway's studio was even modeled on Jasmine's.

So when Jasmine was silent, Hathaway knew that something bad must have happened, and this thing must be somewhat serious, otherwise Jasmine would not have called her. Jasmine was someone who did not like to beg or trouble others.

Jasmine sighed, "I ran into a tricky problem, and it's about Barry."

Then Jasmine told Hathaway about what Barry did to Julie at night. Hathaway had heard about Julie, a tumor in the entertainment industry, but after all, she was not from the entertainment industry and did not know much about it. After listening to Jasmine's words, she turned her head and gently asked Leon beside her, "Do you know about Julie?"

Leon frowned slightly, then nodded.

For people like Leon, they didn't even care to mention Julie.

Hathaway then pacified Jasmine at the other end, "I think Barry did the right thing. How dare this disgusting old woman harass Barry? She is courting death. Don't worry, Jasmine, I will help you."

In her heart, Hathaway didn't feel nervous and worried at all, because she knew Barry's identity and also knew that as the young master of Rose Group, Barry could deal with Julie with ease.

"Thanks." Jasmine sighed, "I really don't know what to do now..."

Hathaway nodded in response, "I know. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Barry is my friend, whether it is for your sake or for Barry's sake, I will give a helpful hand."

"It's late, you should rest early. Don't worry about this matter." Hathaway pacified Jasmine a bit more, and only then did Jasmine hang up the phone with a sigh of relief.

Now Hathaway didn't feel sleepy at all. She gritted her teeth and cursed Julie, "This old woman is so disgusting and perverted. She thought she could bully the newcomers because she was rich, why doesn't anyone teach her a lesson?"

Leon glanced at her, "Basically the people she bullied have no background and they didn't dare to make it public. So don't expect them to fight with her!"

Leon smiled mockingly, "But this time she's dead. She's provoked the young master of Rose Group, hasn't she?"

Hathaway grunted heavily, "She deserves it! I feel so good that she was irritated by Barry and even went to the hospital!"

Then she added, "I'll give him a call and see how he intends to deal with it. Jasmine doesn't know his identity yet, so she asked for my help."

Hathaway then dialed Barry's number. Barry was in the living room of Jasmine's house and had just finished eating the dumplings. When he saw Hathaway's phone call, he took a look at the bedroom. Jasmine closed the bedroom door when she was on the phone just now, and she hadn't come out.

Barry then took the phone, went to the kitchen, and closed the kitchen door.

Of course, the kitchen door was made of glass, so he could see clearly if Jasmine came out.

As soon as he answered the phone, Hathaway's voice came through, "Just now Jasmine called me. She asked us to help you deal with the incident tonight."

Barry lowered his voice and said, "That's great. I will deal with myself, and you guys can take the credit."

Barry had realized that this was a trap as early as when he saw Julie appeared at the dinner party. At that time, he made a decision to take this opportunity to get rid of Julie from the entertainment industry, so that this industry could be cleaner and safer and Jasmine could have a smoother career. After all, Julie had invested in many TV series and had set a lot of obstacles for stars like Jasmine who were serious about their work.

And according to his wealth and Rose Group's financial power, it was easy for him to find out Julie's negative news and take her down.

Barry never felt there was anything wrong with relying on Rose Group's wealth and power to get his way. Rosetta fought hard to accumulate her wealth; she also wanted to make Barry's life easier. Besides, as the heir of the Rose Group, he had taken many risks that ordinary people could not bear, such as being kidnapped when he was a child. And he had been studying and making himself better for so many years, never slacking off for one day.

Hathaway knew that Barry must have his own plans, "In that case, we don't have to do anything."

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway told Leon about Barry's plan. Leon laughed, "Actually, someone knows the negative news about Julie. If we expose it, Julie's reputation will immediately be ruined, and she wouldn't even have the ability to fight back."

Hathaway raised her eyebrows, smiling coquettishly and jokingly at him, "Wow, cool! That will be the killer blow!"

Although Barry didn't say in detail how he was going to do it, he was definitely going to collect Julie's negative news first, which would take some time. Now Leon said that there was someone who knew exactly Julie's negative news. If they got it from him, they could expose it now and catch Julie, who was still in the hospital, off guard and made her unable to fight back. She would be condemned by millions of people.

Leon gave an elegant laugh, "The mall is like a battlefield. It's important to take the initiative by striking quickly and accurately."

Hathaway giggled. She leaned over to him and asked, "Then who is the person you said is in control of

Julie's negative news?"

She liked the decisive side of President Davis; he was so cool, handsome, and charming.

She thought she didn't have to intervene after Barry said that he would deal with Julie, but she didn't expect Leon would offer to help.

Hathaway was touched because both Barry and Jasmine were friends she valued very much. Leon got her friends out of trouble as soon as possible so that she would not be disturbed by these trivial matters. Therefore, he did it because of her.

He was not only good to her but also generous to her friends and respectful to her family. Hathaway felt that she was so lucky to meet such a perfect man like Leon.

Leon's hand fell on her waist. He gently hugged her and said, "Tam must have Julie's negative news. He is also in the entertainment industry, and he must be familiar with Julie. According to his personality, it is impossible for Tam to work with people like Julie. In the business world, if Julie is not his friend, she must be his enemy. As a calculating man, Tam must have got Julie's negative news and is waiting for an opportunity to expose it."

When Leon was analyzing Tam, he was also analyzing himself.

They were in the competitive business world. If their enemies had some negative news, they must spare no effort to collect it and it might come in handy sometime.

Because no one knew what they would face in the next second. Maybe they were now safe and sound, but the next moment, they might fall into the abyss.

For example, in Leon's case, it had been known for a long time that his parents didn't get along well. Some people might even know that his father, Merlin's relationship with Evelyn, and they just didn't expose it. But even if they exposed it now, it wouldn't benefit them. Leon's mother had died, and Evelyn had now become Cynthia and married Carl.

If they wanted to use these to ruin these people's reputations, they should think about whether they could fight against these powerful families and Cynthia Studio.

Hathaway turned out to be Carl's daughter and married Leon. Ashley would get married to Nick. These big families gradually became inseparable. Nowadays, in South City, almost no one dared to make enemies with them, because to make enemies with them was to make enemies with these distinguished families.

CHAPTER 542 RETURNING A FAVOR

"Tam?" Hathaway's eyes instantly lit up, "Right, Tam is a magnate in the entertainment industry now; he must know some negative news about Julie."

Then she urged Leon, "Then hurry up and give him a call."

Leon simply shook his head and refused, "You call him. I don't want to owe him a favor."

Hathaway smiled, "Then I will owe him a favor. What's the difference?"

"Of course, it's not the same." Leon explained, "If I owe him a favor, I would have to invite him for dinner. He is a bachelor and also a playboy, I don't want to dine with. We don't have any topic to talk about. Besides, now that you are pregnant and I don't drink. I guess he will find it boring to eat with me."

Then he said, "If you owe him a favor, you can find a chance to return it later. Anyway, you are pregnant, he can't ask you to go out to eat and drink."

Hathaway, "..."

She was wondering why the jealous Leon allowed her to contact Tam. It turned out that he just thought Tam couldn't make requests to a pregnant woman.

She took the phone and prepared to call Tam while discussing with Leon, "How about I return his favor by fixing him up with a woman?"

Leon laughed out loud, "You can. I guess he'll die of anger. He is a celibatarian."

Hathaway also laughed happily. Of course, she knew about Tam; that was why she deliberately said she wanted to introduce him to a woman. It would be good to piss him off.

Once the phone call was answered, the first thing Hathaway did was to smile and apologize, "Sorry, Mr. Finger, am I bothering you?"

Hathaway thought that Tam might be spending the night with a woman right now and that she was disturbing him.

But Tam sounded refreshing, "No, I'm living the life of an old man. I sleep early and wake up early, with no women and no nightlife."

Hathaway laughed out loud, "Why do you suddenly live such a peaceful life? I thought you were enjoying yourself with a woman."

Tam hummed, "I can't cultivate my body and soul?"

In fact, even Tam himself did not know what was wrong with him. He was suddenly tired of the high life. During this period of time, he stayed at home except for work and necessary social engagements, and

he didn't feel uncomfortable. Instead, he felt that his whole body was refreshed.

He didn't continue to joke around but turned to ask, "What's the matter?"

Hathaway then told him about Barry and then said she wanted to know about Julie's negative news.

Tam did have Julie's negative news in his hand, but he still deliberately made things difficult for Hathaway, "How can you be sure that I know it?"

Hathaway smiled and said, "Mr. Davis said that all good and outstanding men will save against a rainy day."

Tam, "..."

If he said no, he would admit that he was not good and outstanding.

Before he could say anything else, Hathaway said sincerely, "Don't worry, Mr. Finger, of course, you won't help me for nothing. I owe you a favor this time, and I will definitely return it later."

Tam smiled, "I'm curious, how will you return the favor? Don't tell me it's just another dinner. It's too insincere."

Tam would definitely help her. Julie was just a piece of shit in the entertainment circle. This industry was already full of dirty deals. With people like Julie in this industry, the situation would get worse. Of course, he was willing to help Barry take down this old woman.

Actually, he didn't expect Hathaway to pay him back. After all, it was a good thing for him to get rid of Julie from this industry.

But Hathaway swore that she would return the favor to him, so he was naturally curious.

"Of course it's not a dinner invitation." Hathaway first denied his statement, and then said with a smile, "I'll fix you up with a woman, what do you think?"

Tam, "..."

Tam forced a smile, "Don't do that."

Then he said, "I'll have someone send you the information later. Speaking of returning favors, I suddenly came up with a good idea."

Hathaway asked him, "How do you want me to return the favor to you?"

This time, Tam smiled cunningly, "You know Jennie Jones, right?"

Hathaway responded, "Of course I know. She's a top-tier actress in the movie industry now. She's hot, sexy, and beautiful, and has won several awards."

Hathaway exclaimed, "If I remember correctly, she is also your rumored girlfriend, right?"

Tam, "..."

That was not the point, okay? Women were so gossipy!

Tam explained, "You said she was just my rumored girlfriend. It's just a rumor. We are not in a real relationship."

Fearing that Hathaway would gossip about something else, he hurriedly said, "Here's the thing, she's going to attend an international film festival the next year, and you will take charge of her styling."

Hathaway, "..."

Tam smiled triumphantly at the other end, "I didn't want you to return the favor, but now that you mentioned it, I suddenly remembered that you've become famous recently. Then just do styling for Jennie."

Hathaway was not unwilling, but she felt that Jennie was going to the international film festival, and she, a fresh stylist, could not take this huge responsibility. That was an international festival!

After taking a deep breath, she hesitantly said, "Are you serious? But it's an international film festival. If I screw it, everyone will be ruined."

If the styling failed, her reputation would be ruined, and Jennie's image would also be ruined. Besides, Tam's company, which promoted Jennie, would also be affected.

Hathaway had no contact with Jennie at all, and she didn't know this person well, so she couldn't do the styling for Jennie like how she did for Ashley. She could style Ashley at will and Ashley trusted her wholeheartedly, so she could play more freely and better.

The most important point was that in Hathaway's plan, she did not think of going international in one step.

She thought she would do Ashley's styling first and slowly make a name for herself. Then she would do stylings for other artists, and finally, try to go international if she had the chance.

Hathaway felt that this step was really too big.

Tam smiled, "Mrs. Davis, in my impression, you are not such a diffident person."

Then without waiting for Hathaway to say anything else, he made a decision directly, "It's a deal. I'll ask Jennie to contact you later."

"Okay then." Hathaway had to accept it, "I don't guarantee that we can work well together."

"It's up to you, isn't it?" Tam said in a very casual manner.

After she hung up the phone, Hathaway let out a long sigh of relief. She should have let Leon call Tam and owe Tam a favor.

Leon naturally heard what Tam said to Hathaway on the phone. He raised his hand and put his depressed wife in his arms, "What are you sighing for? You are so good at your major. It's just an international film festival. You can definitely handle it."

In Leon's eyes, Hathaway was the best. As long as Jennie cooperated, she would definitely be able to make Jennie shine at the international film festival.

Hathaway lazily nestled in Leon's arms, "I did panic a bit. It's not in my plan at all. It's true that plans are not as fast as changes."

Leon soothed her, "That's what makes it challenging, isn't it?"

Leon's words successfully dispelled Hathaway's panic and uncertainty in her heart.

Yes, there was a challenge only when there was change. It might not be good to go by the book all the time.

Hathaway turned her head and nibbled on the man's good-looking chin, expressing her dependence on him and her joyful gratitude in this way.

Hathaway then called Barry and told him about getting Julie's negative news from Tam.

Barry was so grateful, "Thank you so much."

Hathaway laughed softly, "We are friends. We are waiting for you to get Jasmine and invite us to your wedding ceremony. That's the biggest thank to us."

The friendship between Hathaway and Barry was built during the difficult time for Hathaway, so much so that now after getting through that difficult time, she still felt this friendship precious.

At that time, Hathaway had nothing, but Barry still did his best to be her assistant and part-time bodyguard, not stepping on her as others did. And it was these that made Hathaway see Barry's character, which was why Hathaway did not oppose Barry's pursuit of Jasmine.

In Hathaway's opinion, Jasmine was a very good woman who deserved to be loved very well, and Barry was a nice man. If Jasmine really became Barry's girlfriend, she would really be loved by Barry to her bones and be happy for the rest of her life.

However, she could also understand why Jasmine had been resisting Barry's pursuit.

Few women could believe that a young man would fall in love with a divorced woman. Perhaps Jasmine thought that Barry was just pursuing her on an impulse, and she didn't have the energy and courage to be in a casual relationship with him, so she could only keep pushing Barry out.

Barry took Hathaway's call twice, and it lasted about half an hour, but Jasmine hadn't come out of the bedroom. Barry looked at the closed door and was somewhat worried.

After frowning and thinking for a while, he went to the bedroom and knocked on the door, asking tentatively, "Miss Turner?"

Hearing his voice, Jasmine, who had been sitting on the edge of the bed in a daze, came back to her senses and hurriedly answered, "I am here."

While answering, she raised her hand and drew a tissue over, gently wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

Yes, she just unknowingly cried out.

CHAPTER 543 RESTRAIN

From the time she learned that her ex-husband Caleb had cheated on her with her former best friend, her emotions had collapsed, but she had been holding back.

After learning of the affair of her husband, she calmly went through divorce procedures. After being fired by the former company, she set up her own studio. Almost every step she took she was gritting her teeth and holding on. Every step she took was with blood and tears. Though it was a difficult journey, at least she saw the silver lining.

Ashley and Barry were actually very competitive. In the few TV series and advertisements that she got for them, they both performed very well.

Tonight, the incident of Julie made her extremely depressed. She believed that Leon would successfully handle this problem.

She was just sad that she was not strong enough to protect the people she should protect in the first place. For Jasmine, Ashley and Barry trusted her and signed a contract with her studio, so she should be their umbrella, protecting them from any potential problem.

Getting up and walking over to open the door, Jasmine put away her sad feelings as if nothing had happened. She looked at Barry and said, "Finished eating? I'll go wash the dishes."

"I've already washed the dishes and put them up." Barry stood at the door without moving. After he finished eating, he cleaned up everything.

He was not the kind of person who didn't do any housework. Although he was the future heir of the Rose Group, he didn't lead a luxurious life. Rosetta sent him away in his childhood, and he just studied in the boarding school as an ordinary child. He had been living the most ordinary life of ordinary people.

Except during the vacations, he would return to Rosetta's side and be cared for by her. He lived most of the time on his own.

Later, when he went to college, he lived in a rented house, so he was also good at laundry, cooking, and some other housework.

Jasmine did not expect him to wash the dishes. Few boys nowadays were so thoughtful and diligent. Even her own cousin never did such chores. He just waited to be dressed and served food. He wouldn't even clean the desk, let alone wash the dishes.

"Oh..." Jasmine said, "You can sleep in my bed at night. I'll sleep outside on the sofa."

She finished talking and intended to and go out, but she was dragged by Barry into his arms. Jasmine stiffened for a moment, and saw Barry looking down at her, his eyes full of pity, "Have you cried?"

Jasmine tried to break herself out of his arms while denying it, "No..."

For Jasmine, Barry was just a younger boy, not old enough to understand her sadness.

Barry held her tighter, holding her slim shoulders into his arms, "If you want to cry out, cry in my arms."

Barry saw Jasmine's red eyes at a glance and felt sorry for her.

He saw everything she suffered, and he wanted to hold her so hard to comfort her and give her something to lean on from a long time ago.

"Jasmine, don't look at me as a little boy." He embraced the slim woman in his arms and murmured in a heartfelt voice, "I am now a man, a man who wants to properly protect the woman he loves."

Jasmine was stunned by his words, especially how he called her.

He had been calling her Miss Turner for a long time, and every time he called her this way, she saw him as a younger boy.

But just now he called her Jasmine. Jasmine felt her heart tremble hard for no reason. She was no longer a young girl who knew nothing about the world, but her heart still beat faster for such a loving name.

Yes, her heart warmed up a little.

After being betrayed, she froze her heart. She once thought that no one would melt away the thick frost in her heart.

But now this little boy had melted her heart a bit by calling her Jasmine in an affectionate tone. She could feel his care and affection for her from his murmur...

Jasmine felt somewhat embarrassed and panicked. But she couldn't break free from this tall boy who was hugging her tightly. Finally, she had to give it up and let him hold her.

Jasmine could feel the thunderous heartbeat of the boy, which implied his nervousness because of embracing her into his arms.

She slowly closed her eyes in the boy's arms and thought self-deprecatingly, did she, as a divorced woman, deserve such a wonderful boy?

The two people did not speak. Jasmine was too embarrassed to say nothing, while Barry was afraid that she would get rid of his hug once he spoke, so he just held her tightly.

He had also been in love, and had kissed and held hands with his ex-girlfriends, but he didn't feel nervous then. Why was he so nervous holding Jasmine now? He didn't even know how to breathe.

After a while, Jasmine raised her hand and pushed him, "It's late, go to bed early. I'll go change the sheets."

Barry also knew it was time to stop, so he let go of her.

For him, it was satisfying to hold Jasmine when she was sad and disillusioned.

So when Jasmine pushed him, he just let her go, but then he said, "You don't need to change the sheets."

In fact, he was selfishly trying to sleep on the sheets she had slept in so that he could feel the fragrance and tenderness that belonged to her.

But for Jasmine, it was impolite and embarrassing to let an outsider sleep on her own sheets, so she ignored his words and went to the closet to get new sheets.

Barry came over to help, but Jasmine suddenly thought of an embarrassing problem. Barry was standing exactly opposite the balcony, where he could see her underwear hanging in the balcony that she just

washed this morning. Barry could see it as long as he looked up.

This thought made her blush instantly. She turned around, ran to the balcony, pulled her underwear off, carried it in her arms, and ran to the closet. Then she opened the closet and stuffed it haphazardly.

Barry was startled by her actions, but then saw what she hid in her arms. Although she held it very tightly, he still saw the black lace faintly exposed which made his imagination run wild and was also full of temptation. Suddenly, Barry's mouth felt very dry.

He was a strong young man and had deep feelings for this woman. Such private clothing would naturally make his imagination run wild.

However, Jasmine thought he did not see anything and then turned around, and he had to hide all his emotions in that instant. He knew if he confessed his love for her at this moment, she would drive him out. She had been so embarrassed; he had to pretend not to see anything.

He asked the blushed woman with a confused face, "What's wrong?"

Jasmine saw that he was indeed confused, and her embarrassment slightly dissipated, "Nothing, just put the sheet on the bed."

Then she hurriedly lowered her eyes to and seriously changed the quilt and the bedsheet.

After that, Jasmine took a quilt from the closet and went outside, leaving the bedroom to Barry.

The reason why Barry did not insist on sleeping on the sofa was that he wanted to carry her to the bed in the middle of the night when Jasmine fell asleep. Of course, he couldn't bear to let her sleep on the sofa, but he clearly knew that according to Jasmine's personality, she would definitely not agree, so he chose not to argue with her over such things.

Therefore, when Jasmine woke up the next morning and found herself in bed, she was confused.

She got up and walked to the living room. How she felt was beyond description when she saw the boy of nearly 190 centimeters sleeping on the small sofa.

Sometimes if a person wanted to impress another person, he didn't need to do something big. Such small details can be very touching.

He let her sleep in a comfortable bed and did not take advantage of the opportunity to share a bed with her. Instead, he obediently went to sleep outside on the sofa. For the first time, Jasmine felt that this very young-looking boy, in fact, was very sophisticated.

And just when she was wandering, Barry on the sofa woke up and saw her standing next to him. He sat up in a hurry, giving her a sunny smile, "Miss Turner, you're awake?"

Jasmine looked away and asked, "Why are you sleeping on the sofa?"

The smile on the boy's face was even bigger, and his eyes were full of love and affection, "You work so hard, it's better to sleep on the bed."

Jasmine pursed her lips and looked at him, "Thank you..."

After saying this, she turned around and went to the bathroom to wash up. She was overwhelmed by the obvious affection in his eyes.

Seeing her run away, Barry lay back on the sofa in a good mood.

In fact, he was not so obedient. After carrying her back to the bedroom last night, he first lay beside her and watched her for a while. The more he looked at her, the more he felt her beauty, and the more he was fascinated by her, the more he wanted to... kiss her.

Of course, he restrained himself.

Later, he gently embraced her for a while. Before dawn, he rushed back to the sofa. But he wouldn't let her know these things for the time being.

He squinted and thought of his intimate contact with her several times last night. Then he got up and went to the kitchen, ready to make breakfast and show his cooking skills to his beloved woman.

Jasmine took a shower. Originally she wanted to take a shower last night but didn't do it because the atmosphere between her and Barry was too weird. She actually had the habit of taking a shower every day, otherwise, she would feel uncomfortable. So she still chose to take a bath now. After the bath, she wrapped herself with the bathrobe tightly and rushed to the bedroom to change clothes.

CHAPTER 544 ALREADY FALLEN

When she came out fully dressed, she saw that the breakfast on the small dining table. Two bottles of noodles looked very delicious. In such cold weather, they easily aroused her appetite. There was also a plate of spinach in sauce.

Jasmine was surprised. Honestly, she did not expect that Barry could cook and actually cooked very well. She thought she was good at cooking, now it seemed that Barry's cooking skills seemed better than her...

Just when she was stunned, Barry came out of the kitchen with another plate of vegetables, and smiled upon seeing her, "Miss Turner, you can eat breakfast now."

She looked at the boy who was exuding vigor and vitality, and for a while felt her heart beat faster.

She looked away, "I brought you a new toothbrush and towel, you go wash up first."

Why did her heart beat faster? She just treated him as a younger brother.

Barry put down the things in his hands and went to the bathroom. Jasmine sat by the dining table, looking at the breakfast in front of her in a daze.

Barry soon finished washing up and sat down opposite her with a refreshing look.

And only then did Jasmine realize that Barry was actually wearing only a white T-shirt and couldn't help but frown and ask him, "Don't you feel cold?"

If she remembered correctly, when she picked him up yesterday, he was wearing a coat outside and a sweater inside. So now he took off his sweater and was just wearing this white T-shirt? Jasmine took a glance at the essential winter furry housecoat she was wrapped in and felt colder, seeing his cloth.

He smiled and answered in a relaxing tone, "No, your home is heated, and I was just cooking in the kitchen. It was hot, so I took off my sweater."

His sleeves were rolled up. Jasmine took a look at his strong forearms and felt it somewhat embarrassing.

She looked away and whispered, "After all, it's winter and it's better not to wear so little, or you might catch a cold."

Barry smiled lightly, "It's okay. I am energetic, and I only wear this while jogging in the morning."

He had the habit of running every morning. When he went out it was indeed a little cold, but after running a few laps, he would be all wet with sweat. He even wanted to wear nothing.

Thinking of that image, Jasmine couldn't help but hold herself tight, "You are really young."

He showed a warm smile and looked at her, "You are not that old, just four years older than me."

Jasmine was surprised, "Four years older is not old? I'm about to be thirty."

Not only was she about to be thirty, but she had also been divorced once, so she should not be the one he chose anyway. That was what she meant.

But Barry just shook his head and spoke in a firm tone, "In my eyes, you are an eighteen-year-old girl."

Jasmine, "..."

He was exaggerating, right?

Perhaps other women would be happy to hear themselves being praised for looking young, but Jasmine felt it weird because the person praising her was a boy four years younger than her.

So she changed the subject and said, "Okay, stop joking. Hurry up and eat."

Her hand on the table was suddenly held by the boy across the table, which scared Jasmine.

He held her hand tightly and once again solemnly confessed, "I'm not joking."

"What I said is all true. You are really like an eighteen-year-old girl in my eyes, and need to be loved and pampered." His eyes were full of love and affection.

The heartbeat of Jasmine suddenly accelerated. She stared at him in a daze and couldn't say anything.

At such a close distance, she could really see the sincerity and love in his eyes.

But the more she saw it clearly, the more she wanted to escape. She didn't think she deserved him.

After being cheated on by her ex-husband, she did not dare to love again.

So, she finally pursed her lips hard, pulled her hand out of the boy's palm, and lowered her head to eat.

A trace of gloom flashed across Barry's eyes and disappeared soon. He again showed his bright and warm smile.

He didn't have any expectation that he would be able to enter Jasmine's heart soon, so he didn't care about being rejected several times. After all, he had plenty of time to wait for her.

The noodles and cold dishes well satisfied Jasmine's appetite. She was surprised that this young boy opposite cooked so well.

So much so that she took the initiative to praise him, "The noodles are very delicious, and the two dishes taste very good. I didn't expect you to cook so well."

Barry smiled, "I improved my cooking skills for my mother. My mother is very busy at work and is not at all particular about food. Every time I came home from vacation, I would make all kinds of delicious food for her."

Although her mother, Rosetta was rich, she was not a person who enjoyed her life well. And her son didn't live by her side, so she devoted herself to work.

There was a chef in her family, but no matter how rich the meal was prepared by the chef, Rosetta

didn't have much appetite and was always disturbed by a phone call while dining.

After all, she was engaged in the garment industry, so at least Rosetta was pretty good at dressing herself. As for the meals, she really just went through the motions.

When she was still young, Rosetta could still hold on with an empty stomach. But as she grew older, she couldn't anymore, and she didn't follow the chef's advice, so the task of feeding her had to fall on Barry.

Every time he came home from vacation, he spent the whole day in the kitchen learning cooking skills from the chef.

His hand-made meals carried his love for his mother, so even though Rosetta was busy and had no appetite, she would sit at the table and ate up all the meals he made.

Gradually, his cooking skills became better.

And year after year, Rosetta also developed the habit of eating well and was now very healthy.

Barry's next goal was to instill in his mother the idea of getting more exercise so that she could have a better body and enjoy herself after she retired.

Rosetta had been struggling for him all her life, and now that he became an adult, he began to take responsibility and naturally wanted his mother to lead a better life.

Jasmine was surprised that Barry practiced his cooking skills for his mother, and thought highly of him in her heart. It was hard to find such a filial and considerate boy nowadays.

If he could do his best for his own mother and understood the various difficulties for his mother, he must also treat others nicely.

"You are so filial. Your mother must be very happy." Finally, she complimented him.

Barry continued to smile brightly, "Well, she is indeed quite happy, but she also works hard."

Barry didn't say anything more about Rosetta, after all, she was a well-known female in South City. He was afraid that if he said more, he would reveal his identity.

"By the way, Miss Turner, have you watched today's news yet?" Barry asked Jasmine as he ate.

"Hmm." Jasmine answered, "I turned off my phone yesterday."

Jasmine turned off her phone yesterday after she contacted Hathaway. She admitted that she was a bit sheepish because she knew Julie would definitely call her and scold her, accuse her and even threaten her. She didn't want to hear it, so she just turned off her phone. Anyway, since she had asked Hathaway

for help, she believed that Hathaway and Leon could help her fix all this.

Barry reported to her with some excitement, "Julie has been brought down. A lot of negative news about Julie was exposed last night, and there was valid evidence. She is now an object of hatred and is hated by everyone."

Jasmine was stunned and shocked.

Already brought down?

She didn't expect Leon and Hathaway to act so fast. She thought it would take at least a few days, which was why she turned off her phone. She thought that before dealing with Julie, Julie would definitely play all kinds of tricks to suppress her. She didn't want to face such Julie, so she simply ignored it. Unexpectedly, Julie was targeted overnight.

After coming back to her senses, she hurriedly took her cell phone over, and after turning it on, she found that there was negative news about Julie everywhere.

Her dirty deals with young stars, her obscene private life, and her sexual orientation were all exposed. Some young stars who had been bullied by her also exposed her wrongdoing. The worst thing was that she and her company were suspected of tax evasion and had been summoned by law enforcement agencies.

The news went viral online and triggered heated discussion. Stars in the entertainment industry were cheerful and relieved. Although there were still many dirty deals in this industry, at least Julie was got rid of.

Barry said, "Julie won't be able to regain her power again. Now you can rest assured. She can't suppress us anymore."

Even if Julie wanted to regain her power, he would not allow it. Since he had been involved, he wouldn't give her any chance to come back to the entertainment industry.

Last night, as soon as he received her negative news sent to him by Hathaway, he started to carry out his plan. Julie was in the hospital last night, and probably she could do nothing but curse him and Jasmine in anger. She would not expect someone to attack her so quickly and accurately. It would be too late for her to counterattack when she realized it.

Barry also told the Rose Group to exert pressure on the media behind the scenes, so that Julie couldn't reverse the situation with public relations.

Compared to Julie, those media companies were certainly more afraid of Rose Group. What was more, what Julie had done was really hideous. They also would like to see such a tumor be pulled out from the entertainment circle.

After reading the online comments, Jasmine put down her phone and let out a long sigh of relief. Finally, she could rest assured.

CHAPTER 545 CONTINUED RETALIATION

Seeing Jasmine's relieved look, Barry was glad that he had struck back quickly and accurately last night, otherwise, Jasmine would have had to suffer along with him.

He hid the complicated emotions in his heart, and said softly to Jasmine, "Mr. Davis and Hathaway are really kind. Let's invite them to dinner together someday."

Jasmine opened her eyes, and had already calmed down, "Okay."

Leon and Hathaway had helped them so much; they definitely had to invite them for dinner.

Barry continued to invite her, "Since this tricky matter has been solved, you should eat more, otherwise the noodles will not taste good if they get cold."

Jasmine took a look at the half-eaten breakfast in front of her and lowered her head to eat.

In fact, she did not have the habit of eating so much breakfast in the morning. She was so busy these years that she only ate a few slices of bread every morning. Even when she was Caleb's wife, she was too busy to prepare breakfast. She still tried to go back early in the evening to carefully prepare dinner for two people, although Caleb always said that he had to attend a social occasion and couldn't go back to have dinner.

Looking back on all these years with Caleb, she was a small assistant from the very beginning, and then with her own hard work and efforts, she became an agent and began to work for artists. The life of artists was known to be busy. She was a new agent, and the artists assigned to her were also new. She and the artists all wanted to make good results, so she mainly focused on work.

Compared with the traditional housewife, she put less emphasis on her family.

So later when she learned that Caleb cheated on her, she thought it was reasonable, although it was difficult for her to accept the fact.

Caleb was a man with a successful career and expected to be cared for by a gentle and thoughtful woman. She was also responsible for their divorce.

So she chose to get divorced directly rather than quarrel with Caleb.

But she didn't expect that Caleb was reluctant to divorce, saying he still had feelings for her, but for her, this marriage was nothing but a joke. After all, her husband cheated on her and had an affair with her best friend. She didn't know what those two people were thinking; maybe they thought they could keep

the original peaceful relationship after the incident, and that Jasmine would accept such a weird relationship.

Because she insisted on a divorce, Caleb became angry and began to retaliate against her, and she had to move forward with difficulty.

Jasmine didn't know why she suddenly recalled her marriage with Caleb. Perhaps it was Barry's cooking that reminded her again that she wasn't a good woman or a good wife.

Across the table, Barry saw her distraction but didn't say anything.

He was also thinking about something else. Although Julie had been brought down and the problem seemed to have been solved, he still wanted to find out who designed the trap for Jasmine to jump into. He had a hunch it was her ex-husband or her former best friend.

He had already warned them last time, but he didn't expect they would dare to continue.

They thought he was just threatening them with words, or he couldn't find their tricks?

After breakfast, Jasmine got up to clean up the dishes, but Barry stopped her and began to do it by himself, "I'll do it."

As the master of this house, Jasmine didn't want to trouble him. After all, he had already made the breakfast. She quickly refused, "I'll wash it."

And then she said, "Breakfast is finished, and the problem about Julie is also resolved. You can go home."

She began to drive him again. Last night he was afraid, so she let him stay at her home. Now Julie had been dealt with, so he had nothing to fear. She thought it improper for the two to stay in her house alone.

Barry put the dishes in the sink and pretended not to hear her words, "Then you come to wash the dishes. I'll help you to repair the bathroom light. The light is a little dim there. Maybe something is wrong with the lamp inside."

Jasmine, "..."

He was so observant? Actually, it had been broken for a few days, but she didn't have someone repair it.

Before she could say anything, he had already turned around and walked out, "Where's your toolbox?"

He was so kind-hearted that Jasmine couldn't refuse him again. She thought she had to have someone repair it anyway, and that she could just consider his help as returning her favor. After all, she took him

in last night.

As she thought so, she went to get the toolbox for him. In fact, the toolbox was left by the landlord. Jasmine didn't prepare things like a toolbox in her house.

After giving him the toolbox, Jasmine went to the kitchen to wash dishes, while Barry was repairing the lights in the bathroom.

The sound of running water came from the kitchen, and the rustling sound of the boy repairing the light came as well. It was such a warm scene.

As Jasmine finished washing the dishes, Barry also came down from the stool. He smiled brightly at Jasmine, "It's done. The touchpoints are not firmly connected."

Jasmine quickly said, "Thank you."

Barry handed the tools to her hand and said, "But these lamps are too old and will be broken in the future. I will go buy some new ones, and replaced all the lamps."

Jasmine pursed his lips and glanced at him, faintly refusing, "Let's talk about it later."

And then she said, "Your hands are dirty. Go wash them."

Then she put the tools back into the toolbox. Barry came out after washing his hands and found that he had no reason to stay anymore, so he said goodbye reluctantly.

Jasmine just pretended that she didn't see his reluctant look and politely said goodbye to him before shutting him out of the door.

Barry sighed slightly and stepped downstairs.

As he went downstairs, he saw an agent-like person with two people walking out of an apartment. The estate agent kept telling those two people how good and cost-effective this apartment was and tried to convince them to rent it as soon as possible.

However, the two people hadn't made up their minds, and it seemed that they didn't rent it.

After seeing them off with depression, the agent pulled out a cigarette and started smoking. Barry, who had been following them all the way, felt so happy. He had been thinking of finding an agent and renting an apartment in this neighborhood so that he could get closer to Jasmine. Now he just got it by chance.

He had seen the arrangement of Jasmine's apartment, and the lighting there was quite good. Barry didn't have high requirements for the living environment, but he wanted the apartment to be close to Jasmine's house. This apartment was right in her downstairs and was a perfect option for him.

After making such a decision, he went up and talked to the agent, explaining his intention to rent the house.

The agent was stunned and stared at Barry in a daze for a while.

He did not expect that all his efforts got nothing in return just now, but now, this boy offered to rent it. He really got a windfall by chance.

Barry said again with a smile, and only then did the agent finally come back to his senses. He first put out the cigarette in his hand in the trash can next to him. Then he put on a professional look and said to Barry, "Since you just heard our conversation, you have known about the price. If you really want to rent it, let's go to see the house first."

"Okay." Barry nodded his head and answered.

In fact, he was clear about the arrangement of the apartment. And according to the agent's introduction, the decoration and furniture were also very good. But field research was necessary after all, so they returned to the building again.

After looking at the whole apartment, Barry was very satisfied and paid the deposit on the spot.

The agent was overjoyed, "I'll give you the rental contract later. After signing it, you can officially move in."

Those two people were reluctant to rent it just now, now they had lost the chance.

After Barry finished renting the house, he took a taxi and went back to his own apartment.

In fact, he had many properties in South City, including several ordinary apartments and a few villas in prime locations, but he had always lived in an ordinary apartment near the university, which was not large and had a simple layout.

Barry went back and took a shower, and then took out his cell phone to call Caleb.

Of course, his tone was very unkind. Caleb answered it and asked hesitantly, "What's the matter?"

Barry sneered, "Do you have any contact with Julie recently?"

Caleb simply denied it, "No, I'm not in the same business as her, what's the point of contacting her?"

Caleb did not sound like he was hiding something, and Barry sighed, "Then please tell that woman, since she has the courage to mess with Jasmine, she should be able to bear the consequences."

Since it's not Caleb, it must be Jasmine's former best friend.

She was really asking for trouble.

Barry was certain that it was not other competitors of Jasmine in the industry, because with Ashley announcing marrying Nick, Jasmine, as the agent, also benefitted from it. Everyone knew that to provoke Jasmine was to provoke Ashley. Almost no one would dare to mess with the Jackson family that Ashley was from.

But Jasmine's former best friend was different. She did it just for some private reasons, and it had nothing to do with Ashley and didn't involve work.

CHAPTER 546 WRONG BE

That woman got her better life by hurting Jasmine, and she hoped Jasmine could lead a miserable life. But out of her expectation, Jasmine gritted her teeth and moved forward, with even a young man guarding her by her side, who was the future heir to the Rose Group.

She felt so jealous.

So, although that woman stopped playing against Jasmine after being warned by Barry, she hated Jasmine more.

In Barry's opinion, that woman was also suspicious of his feelings for Jasmine and thought he was just seeking a casual relationship with Jasmine and would not treat it seriously.

Thinking of this, Barry sneered. She was totally wrong!

Listening to Barry's warning at the other end, Caleb couldn't help but feel nervous, "What do you mean?"

Barry sneered, "Your wife didn't listen to my advice and hurt Jasmine, so I'm going to take revenge on you. If you have anything to say, please go ask her."

After Barry finished speaking, he hung up the phone abruptly, not giving Caleb any chance to say anything else.

Then he contacted Rose Group and asked someone to prepare to acquire that small company of Caleb's.

To deal with Caleb's small company, Barry did not even bother to set any trap. He would just acquire it and fire Caleb and that woman. It was a simple but effective method.

But that small company had no value at all. Barry planned to sell it at a low price later, or simply dissolve the company. That would also be a humiliation to Caleb and that woman.

They didn't let Jasmine go, and Barry would do the same and not leave them any chance.

Caleb betrayed Jasmine and even made Jasmine fired by the company after they got divorced. It was too mean and nasty of him. Barry wanted to take action against Caleb a long time ago.

Perhaps Caleb was angry because Jasmine offered to get divorced mentioned, so he wanted to force Jasmine to get back together with him in this way. But what he had done was still too annoying.

Luckily, Jasmine was a smart woman. She didn't let them get away with it.

Barry dealt with Julie and Caleb in succession, which led to Jasmine's peaceful life for a while. But Julie and Caleb were both anxious now.

Last night, Julie was irritated by Barry and fainted. She was sent to the hospital and stayed overnight for observation.

After all, she was too fat and old. She still felt dizzy and had nausea after waking up. She was diagnosed with cerebrovascular problems.

Julie hated Barry so much. She had been getting her way in the entertainment industry over the years; no one had ever dared to treat her like this. Even those who refused her did it in a polite way and didn't make enemies with her straightforwardly.

But Barry was over the line. Julie gritted her teeth and thought, she had to kill or disable Barry to vent her anger, as well as his agent, Jasmine. She heard that Jasmine was abandoned and retaliated against by her ex-husband; she deserved it!

Julie swore that even Jasmine would not be spared. She still had the impression that Jasmine escaped with a trick last time. Julie planned to make Jasmine raped by a group of men.

As soon as she became angry, Julie would feel extremely dizzy.

In the end, under the service of two bodyguards, she fell asleep in the hospital bed.

However, before the day dawned, Julie was woken up by a series of phone calls from her company and some partners in movies and TV series. They all questioned her whether she had offended anyone, and now her negative news went viral online.

Julie was horrified. She hastily took her own cell phone and read the news, and then she saw those dirty things she had done over the years were all exposed, not only about her private life but also about some economic problems. The worst thing was that some of the evidence might sentence her to prison...

Julie's mind went blank and almost fainted again.

Enduring the discomfort, she called two bodyguards in, asking them to find out who was behind all this and to contact media outlets and let them delete all the news.

After the two people left, Julie couldn't fall asleep at all, after all, her whole life was almost ruined.

This had never happened to her. The more she thought about it, the angrier she was. She would never let the culprit go.

Julie was also thinking about whom she had offended.

In fact, she knew very well in her heart that she had offended many people over the years, but if those people wanted to retaliate against her, they must have done it long ago.

And last night she just offended Barry. Was Barry behind all this? But she knew well about his background. He just graduated from college. Before planning to get Barry, she asked someone to check Barry's background and thought such a young man was her perfect option.

And she knew Jasmine also had no background, except for Ashley and her husband, Nick. But she was targeting Barry, why would Nick involve himself in this?

Julie tossed and turned in the hospital bed until dawn. People in charge of the TV series and film she had invested in called her continuously and asked her to solve the problem, otherwise, they would also be doomed. If Julie was ruined, the drama and movies she had invested in would all be destroyed or boycotted when it was time to release.

Those who cooperated with her might suffer a huge loss. Julie impatiently responded to them and then turned off the phone.

A group of profit-oriented people! Didn't she want to solve it as soon as possible?

After a while, one of the bodyguards returned, and told her with a long face, "Ms. Atton, things seem to be a little tricky. Those media companies refused to delete it. And they just hung up the phone..."

Julie almost jumped up from the bed, "What?"

The longer the news spread on the Internet, the more notorious her reputation would be. Why did those media companies refuse to delete it?

"Give them money!" Julie yelled in anger, "Give them as much money as they want. Make sure they delete it!"

The bodyguard shook his head, "It's useless. I told them, but they still refused, and they didn't want money at all!"

In fact, that bodyguard didn't tell her that those media companies invariably said they wanted to get rid of her for the public...

Julie was irritated, "Someone must have bribed them. He wants to destroy me!"

The other bodyguard also came back, and he looked even gloomier. He came over and whispered to Julie, "It was the Rose Group..."

Julie was shocked, "Rose Group?"

"I have never had any business dealings with the Rose Group, and have never offended them. Why are they playing against me?" Julie was puzzled and desperate at the same time.

Rose Group was the most famous private company in South City, and its president, Rosetta was the representative of all successful women in South City. With the development of the domestic garment manufacturing industry in recent years, Rose Group had now become the representative company of South City. The government also favored and even strongly supported the Rose Group.

Julie would never dare to fight against such a giant company.

She was doomed this time!

She staggered and fell on the hospital bed. No wonder all the media companies refused to delete the news posts. She was nothing, compared to Rose Group.

One of the bodyguards frowned and said, "Who is behind this and is even related to Rose Group? Maybe you can go apologize to him?"

Julie was desperate, "If I knew who that person is, I would do everything I can to beg him to let me go, let alone making an apology...."

The two bodyguards were also discouraged. They wouldn't end up well, either, as they had helped Julie with a lot of hurtful things.

Just when they felt upset, Julie's cell phone rang. Julie hastily answered it and heard a young man's brisk voice, "Ms. Atton, are you okay now?"

Julie listened to the familiar voice on the other end and could not help but say in a shaky voice, "Barry?"

And then she asked while gasping, "What is your relationship with the Rose Group?"

The young man laughed softly, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. Rosetta is my mother, and I am the future heir of Rose Group."

Julie was stunned by Barry's words. She opened her eyes wide and wanted to say something, but after her useless effort, she just fell straight backward and fainted.

The two bodyguards hurried to call the doctor in. The doctor hurriedly pushed Julie into the ward to rescue her.

As for the phone call, it had been hung up. The two bodyguards didn't know what Julie actually talked to on the phone and what the other side said.

Julie's final diagnosis was: stroke and paraplegia. She had to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair, and would never be able to leave the care of caregivers.

As soon as they knew about it, the two bodyguards instantly disappeared, leaving Julie alone in the hospital.

CHAPTER 547 RETALIATION

As Julie suffered from a stroke and couldn't even speak, and the negative news about her went viral online, she was totally eradicated from the entertainment industry. But those who cooperated with her all suffered a huge loss, as those TV shows or movies were boycotted by the whole network.

After just one night and one morning, Julie was completely ruined. Looking at the news that Julie got a stroke, Jasmine was stunned.

This was such a great pleasure, and Jasmine still felt it unreal.

After she came back to her senses, she called Hathaway and sincerely thanked Hathaway and Leon for their help. Hathaway accepted Jasmine's thanks because she had to help Barry cover up his identity, "Jasmine, we are friends. We just did what we can."

It was really a piece of cake for her and Leon to help Jasmine. They just provided Julie's negative news, and everything else was manipulated by Barry. Hathaway also praised Barry after watching the news. She didn't expect Barry to be so decisive at such a young age. Ordinary people might think his action was too fierce, but as the heir of Rose Group, he did a good job.

Jasmine said on the phone that he would invite Hathaway and Leon to dinner someday, and Hathaway gladly agreed, "Sure, I'm tired of eating the food made by the chef at home. I'd like to try something new."

Jasmine laughed softly. She naturally knew that the chef hired by Leon must be good at cooking. Hathaway said this just to make her feel better. After all, with her financial strength, Jasmine couldn't afford a decent meal.

Jasmine had just finished her phone call with Hathaway when another call came in from her ex-husband, Caleb.

Jasmine hung it up without even thinking about it. She hadn't had any contact with Caleb since the divorce, and she didn't want to have any contact with him.

But Caleb persistently kept calling her, and finally, she answered it, but her tone was indifferent and impatient, "What's wrong?"

Caleb said with a sobbing voice, "Jasmine, please help me, my company is going to be acquired. Please tell Ba..."

Caleb hurriedly changed the word, "Please tell Hathaway and Mr. Davis to let me go, I am begging you. I have nothing to do with the incident this time. It's all because of that bitch. It has nothing to do with me!"

Jasmine frowned. She didn't understand what he meant, "I don't know what you're talking about. I'm hanging it up."

Caleb cried out, "Didn't Barry offend Julie? It was a trap set by Patty. She did that on purpose so that you would offend Julie and be bullied by Julie!"

This time Jasmine understood. She felt something was wrong with this incident because if she knew the producer was Julie, she wouldn't have sent Barry to audition. Someone must have been hiding it from her. And the director kept urging. Jasmine didn't want Barry to miss this opportunity, so she made the following mistake.

It turned out that Patty was behind the scene. Jasmine sneered, since Patty played against her like this, why would she help Caleb prevent his company from being acquired? He and Patty were a couple, and Patty must be upset that Caleb's company would be acquired. Jasmine was glad to see this result.

Seeing Jasmine remained silent, Caleb continued to cry and begged her, "Jasmine, you know how difficult it was for me to create this company. I do not have the background of those rich second generation. I have built it little by little. Now they want to buy my company, it is the same as killing me."

Jasmine didn't know if she was getting more and more cold-blooded. She was not touched by Caleb's pitiful tone at all. Instead, she was even gloating. She felt that Caleb deserved it.

It was true that it was not easy for him to start a business, but he had an affair with another woman immediately after he succeeded. She would never feel sympathetic with him. After all, he chose to be with Patty, and he should bear the consequences.

Who could he blame it for?

Jasmine was just curious about why Leon and Hathaway also dealt with Caleb and Patty.

But she didn't have time to think too much about it now. Now she needed to get rid of the annoying Caleb. She laughed mockingly to the phone, and said indifferently, "Caleb, what makes you think I will help you? After you lose your company, you and Patty will live a miserable life. I'll be more than happy to see that."

Jasmine had always been gentle and good-tempered. Even when Caleb cheated on her and they got divorced, she did not say many hard words. She was the one who got hurt, but she had never made things difficult for them. However, the two of them had been going out of their way to mess with her.

They invited her to their wedding, and this time, Patty set a trap for her. Good-tempered as she was, she wouldn't put up with them, so she viciously and indifferently expressed her gloating and joy.

Caleb was surprised at Jasmine's words and remained silent for a while. Jasmine simply hung up the phone and blacklisted his phone number. He would definitely continue pestering her, as he valued his company a lot. But she didn't want to be harassed by him all day.

After being hung up by Jasmine, Caleb was desperate and slapped the crying Patty.

"Bitch!" Caleb roared furiously, "Now I am done! My company is my life, and now you've destroyed my company. I..."

Caleb was angry and looked for something to hit her. When he saw Patty's limited-edition bag next to him, he was even more furious. He grabbed the bag and pressed Patty to the ground, hitting her hard with the bag, "You damn bitch! Didn't you hear the warning that Barry gave us last time? I've married you and given you a wedding and a marriage. Why did you mess with Jasmine again?"

Patty was frightened by Caleb's madness, yet she could not resist at all. The strength of men and women was already disparate, and Caleb was in a rage. Patty could only hold her head, curl up on the ground, and screamed loudly, bearing the violent beating from Caleb.

She didn't expect that Barry cared so much about Jasmine that he would take over Caleb's company.

When Caleb questioned her, she thought she could skate it over with some sweet words. Unexpectedly, Barry would take over Caleb's company. She knew more than anyone that that company was what he and she herself had to rely on, as it was the source of their income. And she wouldn't be able to lead an affluent life and flaunt it in front of her classmates without it.

If Caleb's company was gone, she would also lose everything.

If she had known that Barry would be so ruthless, she wouldn't have done that to Jasmine.

The last time she and Caleb were warned by Barry, she did stop for a while, but then she thought Barry

wasn't pursuing Jasmine seriously, as she didn't hear anything about Barry and Jasmine being together. She was sure that Barry wouldn't fall in love with such a boring woman as Jasmine.

So she set up such a trap; her purpose was not Barry, but Jasmine.

If Jasmine offended Julie, Julie would teach her a good lesson and drive her out of the South City.

Unexpectedly, Patty was just asking for trouble. She was retaliated against by Barry.

Patty was seriously beaten by Caleb and was almost dying.

Fortunately, at this time, Caleb's phone rang. Upon seeing it was from Barry, Caleb immediately calmed down and answered it respectfully. Barry asked him in a good mood, "How is it, Mr. Travis? Did you get Jasmine's forgiveness and let her plead for you?"

In order to humiliate Caleb, Barry forced Caleb to call Jasmine to beg for forgiveness, but of course, he didn't allow Caleb to say that he was the one behind it, so he let Caleb say that it was Leon and Hathaway who wanted to acquire Caleb's company.

He just wanted to make Caleb's self-esteem completely gone in front of Jasmine, to make Caleb beg for forgiveness on his knees, to make Caleb... pay for what he had done to Jasmine.

He would let Caleb and Patty pay for the harm they had done to Jasmine.

Caleb didn't care about his self-esteem anymore. Even though he was so many years older than Barry, he still cried and begged Barry, "Mr. White, I really did not know about it. I didn't trouble Jasmine after you warned us last time. Patty did this, and it really has nothing to do with me. Please let me and my company go!"

After Caleb finished, he kicked Patty hard, who was lying on the ground. He even wanted to throw her out.

If not for this stupid woman, he wouldn't have suffered this time.

Barry listened to Caleb's plea and couldn't help but laugh in a low voice, "Mr. Travis, you are a couple. Your wife did it, and you should also take responsibility. What? You want to divorce her now?"

His casual words made Caleb's eyes light up, and he immediately spoke to Barry, "I can divorce her. I'll divorce her right now. After the divorce, she will have nothing to do with me!"

To be continued

CHAPTER 548 BE TRICKED

Patty was beaten by Caleb and was at her last gasp. At this moment, after Patty heard Caleb's cruel words, her eyes rolled up in anger and she passed out.

Caleb didn't care about Patty, just pleading with Barry. Barry said lazily, "Well, divorce Patty. I need to feel you're sincere."

"Okay. Okay. I'll divorce her right now." Caleb then glanced at Patty, who fainted on the floor, and said to Barry with difficulty, "I knocked that bitch unconscious. But you can rest assured that I will divorce her as soon as she wakes up!"

Caleb didn't care about anything else now. Patty and his marriage were not as important as the company he struggled to build.

Caleb didn't have any real feelings for Patty. He messed around with Patty at the beginning mostly because Patty seduced him. Besides, after Caleb made achievements in his own career, he became conceited and complacent and thought it was nothing to find a mistress. The men having a similar status to Caleb did have mistresses.

Caleb didn't expect Jasmine to divorce him so decisively. He still had feelings for Jasmine. After all, they knew each other since college and had a foundation of love. He did not want to divorce, and he also wanted to completely break off the relationship with Patty in order to save his marriage. But Jasmine gave him no chance to turn back.

Because of his betrayal, Jasmine looked at him with disgust. He was basking in the adulation back then, so he couldn't bear it anymore. He divorced Jasmine on impulse.

However, Caleb regretted and began to attack Jasmine in various ways, trying to let Jasmine realize his significance so that Jasmine could turn back and beg for him. However, he did not expect that he completely lost Jasmine and brought himself such a big disaster.

Patty brought ill luck. Caleb should never have had an affair with her in the first place.

If it were not for Patty, he would not have divorced Jasmine, let alone face the dilemma of losing the company now.

Thinking of that, Caleb hated Patty very much. He just wished he could divorce her now and get away from her. No matter Barry threatened him or not, he didn't want to be with Patty anymore.

Barry hung up with a smirk on his lips after Caleb vowed to divorce Patty.

Barry tried to get Caleb to divorce Patty because he wanted Caleb to abandon her ruthlessly at such a time. Wouldn't Patty, the home-wrecker, intend to let Jasmine be abandoned by Caleb? Then Barry also expected Patty to experience the unforgettable feeling of being abandoned without mercy.

Barry was also glad for Jasmine that she broke up with a man like Caleb so early. Caleb was so selfish. This time it was Patty. If Jasmine continued to be with Caleb, it might be Jasmine who suffered then.

Barry hung up and began to pack his luggage, ready to move downstairs to Jasmine.

He always led a simple life without much luggage. The room downstairs Jasmine's place had all the furniture and appliances. Barry could move in with his luggage directly. The only thing Barry felt needed to change was the bed. He was not used to sleeping in beds that others once slept in, and he always had a high requirement for the quality of the bed.

Jasmine called Hathaway to ask about Caleb.

Hathaway got a call from Barry before, so she was very calm, "We found out that Patty set you up. I'm angry, and just want to put them in a miserable situation to revenge for you."

Hathaway said and laughed, "But Leon also said that Caleb and his company are not reliable at all. Caleb is a very thoughtful person who is desperate for his own interests. Leon, as the new president of the business sector, said that he should eliminate the harm to the business sector. "

Hathaway tried to convince Jasmine that she and Leon had a hand in the affair by telling her that Leon would be the upcoming business president.

Jasmine was convinced and didn't ask any further questions. She just said sincerely, "Thank you so much. Caleb is not trustworthy and the company will probably go bankrupt in a few years. Kicking him out of business early would have done the public good."

Jasmine didn't feel sorry for Caleb. Whether Caleb was miserable or successful had nothing to do with her.

Patty was sent to the hospital by Caleb later. When Patty was being treated, Caleb asked a lawyer to draw up a divorce agreement. He would ask Patty to sign it immediately after she woke up. Of course, Caleb did not give Patty any money in the divorce agreement. In recent years, Patty's food, flowers, clothes, and other living expenses were all borne by him. Besides, Patty also bought various luxuries to show off, which cost quite a sum of money.

Patty had no serious injuries. She had broken ribs, bruised body, and a beaten face, which was almost marred by a scar.

Patty was in pain all over and could not move. As soon as she opened her eyes, Caleb slapped a paper of divorce agreement on her face, which made her faint again on the spot. In other words, she fainted because she was in pain. Patty saw the divorce agreement clearly and she was so angry that her wounds ached. She found it unbearable.

Caleb didn't care about her. When she woke up, he announced once again, "You've caused me so much

trouble. I will definitely divorce you!"

Patty was not a pushover. Caleb only cared about his company but ignored her. She was angry and then calmed down, with a face filled with gauze, coldly responding to Caleb, "Well, since you make it difficult for me, then I will not let you go. I can divorce you, but I will also announce to the media that you abused me. I believe people will curse you when they see how I look now!"

Caleb was so angry that he looked ferocious. He stepped forward and grabbed Patty by the neck, "Patty! Do you believe I'm strangling you right now?"

Patty was not afraid. She was in the hospital and monitored everywhere. He couldn't get away if he strangled her, so she looked at Caleb proudly and fiercely, even though her face was twisted horribly.

Caleb looked at her horrible eyes, and all of a sudden he came back to his senses. He let go of her and threw her off. Patty was in pain again, but she managed to endure it.

After the sharp pain was gone, Patty continued, "I read the divorce agreement, and you don't want to give me money? Are you kidding me? I've known all these years how much money you have, and you must give me half of everything you have. Otherwise, it will turn nasty and we'll both suffer!"

Caleb was also angry, "Patty, how can you be so greedy!"

"How much have you cost me since we've been together? How much did you steal from me in secret? Now because of you I just so embarrassed, you still want to ask me for money? Why don't you go to hell!"

They were arguing fiercely in the hospital room, and they would fight if Patty had not been lying in bed, injured.

This kind of emotional relationship based on interests would break up sooner or later because of interests. They were the best example.

The couple finally filed for divorce on the day Patty was discharged from the hospital after a month-long standoff.

Caleb gave Patty some money for his reputation. Patty also knew that she would have nothing if she continued to mess with Caleb. So they both made a compromise and finally got divorced.

As soon as Caleb got divorced, he called Barry and told him that he divorced Patty and asked Barry to stop having designs on his company. Barry was very sorry to inform him, "I'm sorry, Mr. Travis. I didn't promise you not to buy your company after the divorce. I just said I would think about it."

Caleb's face turned pale, and then Barry continued, "I did think about it, but the results might not be acceptable to you. That's... I decided to continue to acquire your company, and after the acquisition, I

will dissolve your company on the spot, so that your years of hard work paid for."

Caleb's mouth trembled and he couldn't say a word for a long time.

He then realized that he had been set up by Barry, a young boy. From the very beginning, Barry didn't want to let Caleb off the hook. He cast a bone between Patty and Caleb to let them shed all pretenses of cordiality and divorce.

Barry chuckled, "Well, I'm sorry, but I can't help it. After all, I have to claim credit to Jasmine with these. You're so miserable with Patty, and Jasmine must be very happy. I did it for her, so do you think she will fall in love with me?"

Caleb lost his breath and fainted at the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Later, the affair that Caleb cheated on Patty and then abused her was immediately revealed. The company was acquired, and Caleb lost everything.

Patty did not expose Caleb's domestic violence, but Barry asked someone to expose it. He didn't show mercy. When he dealt with Caleb and Patty, he would naturally leave them no chance to bring about an upswing. Caleb cheated on his ex-wife and abused his current wife. Who else would want to work with him?

For Patty, it was far worse. She could no longer stay in South City after her affair of stealing her best friend's husband and becoming a mistress was exposed. She could not continue to show off among her classmates. She had planned to kick Jasmine back to her hometown, but she was the one who was sent back to her hometown.

Jasmine, the ex-wife, only skimmed through the gossip and got off the internet. The tragedy of Caleb and Patty really made her feel happy, but that was all. She would not pay attention to anything else.

She had never been dwelling on the past. Her belief in life was to move on steadily.

CHAPTER 549 BE SAVED BY A BUNCH OF ELITE DOCTORS AFTER FALLING

Aggie was upset recently, not about her work and Nick, who she admired and married another woman. But ... her beloved teacher, Professor Macadam, started to arrange blind dates for her without rhyme or reason.

Yes, it was a blind date.

Aggie also did not expect that her teacher cared so much about her marriage.

But she understood his feeling. Professor Macadam submitted his resignation to Nick some time ago. Professor Macadam was a senior Professor rehired from HD Hospital and he was quite old. Some time ago, he celebrated his 70th birthday. For the sake of his health, Mrs. Macadam did not agree with him to

go to work anymore and forced him to retire and go home.

Professor Macadam actually would like to work in a hospital, and he was very energetic. But later he also said that he had been living for patients for half his life, and now it was time to live for his family. So he resigned. He would retire and stop coming to work after the new year.

Professor Macadam wanted to go home to enjoy his later years, so he especially hoped that Aggie, his favorite student, could find a Mr. Right and get married.

Besides, Nick married Ashley. Professor Macadam was worried that Aggie would be upset, so he wanted her to meet more promising young men to divert her attention.

Aggie, however, was not distressed.

She only admired and appreciated Nick, who was regarded as an outstanding man. Even when Nick didn't make his relationship with Ashley public, she didn't even think of being with Nick.

At the bottom of her heart, Aggie repelled deep love and marriage.

In other words, Aggie admired Nick but never wanted to be with him, so now that Nick was married to Ashley, she didn't feel heartbroken.

But she didn't tell Professor Macadam her innermost thoughts. Because she knew that Professor Macadam really loved her. She couldn't bear to make him sad.

It was near the end of the year, so there were much more activities for networking in the hospital. It was said that in order to support the hospital's single young men looking for girlfriends, the activities were always sponsored by the director's family. This tradition had been passed down from Old Mr. Jackson and it was quite humane.

For Professor Macadam's sake, Aggie took part in it.

The participants were all medical staff of HD Hospital, including all kinds of young male doctors with excellent medical skills, charming and lovely nurses of various departments. And, of course, there were also outstanding and highly educated single female doctors of various departments like Aggie. Their excellence and high degree were not emphasized on purpose because doctors were required to have these conditions to be admitted to HD Hospital. They were all the elites.

Aggie also recognized how excellent her male colleagues were, but she really did not want to be in a relationship.

Aggie had been engaged in this industry for so many years, and she had seen all kinds of love and hate in relationships. She didn't think it was great to fall in love. Wasn't it good to be single?

Besides, what happened to Aggie was far campier than anyone else.

Halfway through the meal, Aggie left with an excuse for having a headache. She declined several requests from the young male doctors who were interested in her and wanted to send her home. She went out alone to wait for a taxi outside the restaurant.

Aggie drank a bit of alcohol at the party, so she didn't drive.

She wrapped herself in an airy blue coat and just came to the side of the road. Then she saw a motorcycle not far from her gallop out of control in her direction. Aggie pressed her lips and stood on the roadside. Then she heard a bang. The motorcycle hit the flower bed, which was smashed to pieces on the spot. The man on the motorcycle was thrown out.

It was a man in a black suit. The helmet was knocked off his head, revealing a handsome face with strong features.

But he didn't look stunning now. Because his forehead was cut and blood ran down his cheek.

People around were scared and screamed. All kinds of vehicles coming behind braked all of the sudden and horned one after another.

Although Aggie was a psychological doctor, she rushed through the chaos for the first time out of the instinct of a doctor to cure and save people. She stopped the man from trying to get up from the ground and said, "Sir, you'd better not move now. I will call my colleague to help you."

However, Aggie realized that the man was not listening to her. Instead, his gaze was rigidly fixed ahead with his eyes narrowed.

Aggie followed his gaze. Only then did she notice that a big truck was speeding towards them. Many cars stopped because of the accident, but this car accelerated instead. The most important thing was that the van had no license plates. As a psychologist, Aggie has the most rigorous observation and logical reasoning ability. She could have decided right then that the truck was going to continue to rush over and kill the man in front of her, and possibly even kill her who was innocent.

Aggie did not get flustered. She pressed her lips and stood up calmly. She took out her phone and pointed it at the van, and the driver instinctively raised his hand to cover his face, afraid of being photographed.

Aggie became more convinced that the driver really wanted to hurt the man on the ground. Instead of dodging or hesitating, she straightened her back and continued to point the phone at the truck, giving the driver the illusion that she was videotaping the process. In fact, Aggie was so nervous that her hands were shaking and that she didn't turn on the camera. She even couldn't unlock the phone.

The truck suddenly slowed down. Aggie grinned, ignored the truck, and looked at the man on the

ground.

Aggie was so calm because she was convinced that the truck would not dare to drive forward to attack the man.

First, it would be understandable that the driver didn't see the man in black on the ground and hurtled over him if Aggie hadn't stood up. But now she was standing in front, wearing an airy blue overcoat, the color of which stood out. If the lorry continued to drive by, it would be regarded as homicide under the watchful eyes of the people. She was sure the driver would not have been so foolish.

Second, the speed of the truck slowed significantly, indicating that the driver thought he was photographed and was about to terminate his plan, in an attempt to pretend that nothing happened.

As a psychologist, Aggie had a better understanding of human nature than others, so she concluded that she and the man on the ground were safe for now.

Aggie squatted down again and saw the man's deep eyes when he was looking at her up and down boldly, his eyes extremely sharp.

Aggie ignored him and calmly took out her cell phone to call her colleagues at the party, "Dr. Cooper, there was a traffic accident outside. Someone's been injured."

Soon several young men rushed out of the restaurant around Tam and began to check on him.

After all, Aggie was a layman, so she got up and moved out of the way and briefly explained what had happened. She only said that the man accidentally fell down while riding a motorcycle, but she didn't mention the truck. After all, saving people was the most important thing now, and nothing else mattered.

Several of the young doctors saw the wounded man's face on the ground and were surprised, "Tam?"

Tam thought his arm might be broken. The pain was excruciating. Tam responded with a laugh.

A group of doctors?

Elite doctor at HD Hospital?

Tam thought he was so lucky that now he was teated by a bunch of doctors after he fell.

And, of course, he was saved by that woman doctor.

Tam lay on the ground and was consulted by several doctors in turn. He calmly looked for the female doctor in the crowd, only to find that she was gone!

Tam was very angry. He poked his head and tried to continue searching. As a result, he was in pain and broke out in a cold sweat. He had to stop. He had no strength to speak or move now.

The doctors didn't care too much about Tam's identity, and the next minute they were checking on Tam.

The doctors treated the patients equally without discrimination. But they were just curious that Tam, who had always been elegant and chic, would be in a tight corner.

Tam felt dizzy and heard a male doctor saying, "He has a broken arm. Further examination is needed to see if the internal organs and other parts of the brain are damaged."

And then he blacked out.

In fact, Tam was so badly hurt that he would have passed out if he hadn't been sure that there was something wrong with the truck.

Tam did not think that the female doctor would get up to help him. He also planned that when the truck came, he would hold her and roll around to avoid it. It was no problem for him to save his last bit of strength to do that with his physical strength.

Tam did not expect that the woman doctor was so smart that she forced the truck to back up. He was lying on the ground thinking about what did she do. Was she a goblin? Could she bewitch people with witchcraft?

Tam was amused by the calm attitude of the female doctor and her witty and calm behavior.

He hadn't met such an interesting woman for a long time.

She saw how embarrassed Tam was. Should she be responsible for him?

When Tam finally closed his eyes and fainted, his mind was full of the woman in the airy blue dress in the screaming chaos. The figure was lingering in his head.

The doctors examining Tam looked at Tam's face suspiciously. Was Tam smiling? He was hurt so badly. But he fainted with a smile?

CHAPTER 550 FALL IN LOVE WITH TAM

Aggie left after seeing her colleagues checking and treating Tam. She was a psychiatrist, not a surgeon, so there was nothing she could do even if she stayed here. And with her highly skilled colleagues around, Tam was sure to be safe.

She knew Tam, of course. After all, Tam was also well-known in South City, and he often hit the headlines of various media sections.

The most important thing was that only Tam could ride such a good motorcycle in South City.

Aggie returned to her apartment near the hospital, filled a bathtub, and soaked in the bath comfortably. Then she opened a bottle of wine and watched a favorite TV show. This was what Aggie did at night when she was off duty.

Aggie felt very relaxed and comfortable.

The next morning she was awakened by a phone call. She took a look at the caller ID, answered the phone, and vaguely asked, "Elyse, do you want soup dumplings or scallion pancake today?"

It was Elyse, the nurse Aggie had a good relationship with at the hospital. Elyse often worked the night shift, and almost every time she would ask Aggie to bring her breakfast.

Hearing that, Elyse snorted, "Star, in your eyes, I only look for you for eating, right?"

Aggie chuckled, "Or what?"

Elyse almost always called her to buy breakfast.

Aggie lived near the hospital and walked to work every morning. There were also a lot of breakfast stalls near the hospital. Elyse had different kinds of breakfast every day.

"It's not about eating but I've got something important to tell you. The handsome guy you saved yesterday kept asking me for your name."

Aggie almost forgot about saving him last night. Now she opened her eyes, frowned, and said, "You mean Tam?"

"Yes, yes." Elyse responded quickly from the other end, "He has been coxing me all morning for your name. I also know that you don't want to get involved with these messy men, so I've been adamant about not knowing anything. But he is so handsome and charming that I can't resist him. What can I do?"

Elyse was the nurse in the surgical ward, who was in charge of Tam's ward since he was brought in last night.

Tam's right arm was in a cast and splint, and the wound on his forehead was gauzed. Except for that, he was fine. He was really lucky.

Although Tam was in a mess, he still looked elegant, not to mention that he was handsome and rich.

Elyse, who liked handsome men, was overwhelmed by Tam's questions.

After being admitted to the hospital last night, Tam called his assistant and they went to bed after a long talk in the ward. Tam was too weak to do anything else.

But Tam woke up in the morning, kept pestering Elyse with questions.

Elyse wasn't at the scene last night. But when she heard Tam describe the woman wearing a blue coat, with straight black hair, cool and calm, she knew that he was talking about Aggie. Elyse went shopping with Aggie for the blue coat before. Aggie was the only female doctor in the hospital who was so cool and beautiful.

As Aggie's friend, Elyse also knew Aggie's temper. Aggie didn't want to be entangled by Tam or get involved with a dandy man like him, so she was stubbornly resisting him.

Aggie got out of bed and went outside to pour herself a glass of warm water. She listened to Elyse as she drank the water. Finally, she said slowly, "Then you can just make up a name for me."

Elyse wondered, "Make up a name? How?"

Aggie said casually, "well, you just tell him my last name is Fickle. Let him check the rest."

"Fickle?" Elyse asked in a dazed way. Her surname was Winn, wasn't it?

Aggie could imagine Elyse's muddled appearance, but she said with a serious smile, "Yes, he is fickle in love."

Tam flirted with a lot of women. Of course, he was fickle in love.

Elyse realized she mocked Tam and then giggled, "Star, you're so cute. I'll tell him that later."

Then Elyse quickly added, "Oh, by the way, bring me steamed dumplings."

Aggie rubbed her forehead helplessly, "If you don't call me Star, I'd be more willing to bring you delicious food."

Aggie didn't know why she fastened a nickname upon her as 'Star' and always called her like that. With her image and temperament, she was really not cute and didn't fit the name.

But Elyse kept on calling her that way in spite of her protests. Aggie had to let her be.

Without saying more, Aggie hung up and went into the bathroom to wash up and get ready for work.

Aggie wasn't interested in Tam at all. She didn't expect Tam to ask about her. If he wanted to thank her for what happened last night, she would accept it. If it was for anything else, he might just as well save his breath.

Outside the surgical ward of the hospital, Elyse did not dare to enter Tam's ward for half an hour in order to avoid Tam's questioning. But she had to go in again to change the intravenous drip for Tam. As soon as Elyse stepped into the room, the handsome man in the blue and white hospital gown, propped on the bed, whistled to her. Elyse blushed.

Elyse managed to calmly walk over with the tray as Tam said to her again in a sexy low voice, "Dear Elyse, have you decided to tell me?"

Elyse's face flushed and she scolded him. He was so flirtatious.

Elyse looked serious, met Tam's smiling eyes, and skillfully changed a new drip for him. Then she answered him in a serious way, "Since you want to know, I will only tell you her last name, and you can check the rest yourself."

Tam's phone received a message. He took a look at it, then looked back at Elyse and said, "Okay, just tell me the last name."

Elyse said coldly, "Fickle. Her last name is Fickle."

Elyse tried not to laugh in case Tam would see through that she and Aggie teamed up to make fun of him.

Tam raised his eyebrows, "Fickle?"

He then glanced at his phone and said, "That's a nice last name."

Elyse burst into laughter, then quickly held it back.

"Your intravenous drip has been changed. Have a good rest. Call me if you need anything." After she finished with a straight face, Elyse sprinted off with the tray. She was afraid she would laugh if she didn't leave, and wondered if Tam would believe her and look for a doctor named Fickle all over the hospital.

After Elyse left, Tam slowly picked up his phone and clicked on the message he just received: Aggie, female, 30 years old. She has a master's degree in psychology from Stanford University and is a favorite student of Professor Macadam, the psychology guru in HD Hospital. She is single.

So, what did that nurse mean when she said Aggie's last name was Fickle?

Tam felt his chin and thought about it. Even if the woman doctor wanted to make up a fake surname, why did she choose the word "Fickle"?

Fickle in love?

Tam couldn't help laughing at it. Aggie was really more interesting. How dare she satirized him like this?

Tam didn't think that the surname was made up by the nurse Elyse. It must be Aggie who told her to say this. Elyse didn't look like a cool woman.

Aggie arrived at the office twenty minutes early and sent a message to Elyse asking her to pick up breakfast at her office. In the past, Aggie would send the breakfast directly to Elyse's ward, but not today. If she met Tam, she would be in trouble.

It wasn't long before Elyse came in a hurry. Elyse's eyes lit up when she looks at the food on the table. She gobbled it down in Aggie's office before Aggie's office hours, saying that she told Tam Aggie's last name was Fickle.

Aggie was expressionless, and she didn't think Tam would really believe that her last name was Fickle. She just wanted to let Tam know that she was not interested in him and that she was not one of those women who wanted to hook up with him. So he should stop asking about her and not bother her.

Elyse gulped down her food and continued, "Tam is so handsome. I used to see him on the news, but now I see him in person. I put needles in him and changed fresh dressing for his wound. Heavens!"

Elyse clutched her chest in a dramatic way, "If I hadn't been professional, I would have passed out right there. He is charming even when he is hurt!"

Aggie looked up, speechless. Elyse had started to be a boy crazy again.

She knew Elyse's personality, and she only had a crush on hunky guys. If she was asked to hook up with someone, Elyse would be timid.

She didn't dare to do that.

"Finished? I'm getting ready for work." Glancing at the time, Aggie reminded Elyse.

Elyse cleaned up the leftovers of her meal and asked Aggie curiously, "Hey, are you really not interested in him? He is such a handsome and rich man. Even if you fall in love with him, you will feel that's enough, right?"

To be continued