

Timeless 561

CHAPTER 561 NOT GETTING HURT IN LOVE

Aggie had just finished greeting Jason when she saw Josie walking out from the courtyard.

Josie was wearing a navy-blue modified cotton cheongsam, completely different from her aggressive lawyer look that Aggie had seen several times before.

With just one glance, Aggie knew with her professional instincts that Josie was now very peaceful and serene inside. Josie might be relieved of those miserable past events.

As a psychiatrist, Aggie was glad to see Josie's current look.

There were too many people in this world who were caught in a difficult situation for love, aggravating themselves and torturing others. Letting each other go, they would feel much better.

Seeing Jason standing at the door and greeting Aggie, Josie frowned invisibly and then walked towards Aggie as if she didn't see Jason, "Dr. Winn, you're here. Come on in, it's too cold outside."

Aggie glanced at Jason, who was ignored. She did not make any comment and followed Josie into the house.

This was after all a matter between Josie and Jason. As an outsider, Aggie had better stay out of this.

The two turned around and walked a few steps, while Jason said somewhat helplessly behind them, "These flowers were just sent by the florist. I'll help you sort it out?"

Although it was a question, he used an affirmative tone.

Whether Josie agreed or not, he would help her sort it out.

Aggie saw Josie roll her eyes, then she was dragged by Josie into the house.

The house had its own heating and was very warm.

Josie had already made flower tea. The two sat down. Aggie took a sip of the fragrant flower tea, and casually asked Josie, "Why is Mr. Wilson here?"

As far as she knew, when Josie left South City and came here to live in seclusion, Jason was completely unaware of it. Now it seemed that Jason came along as soon as he got the news.

"Don't mention him. I'm going to be annoyed by him." Josie said with depression, "I do not know how he knew I came here. He was hospitalized some time ago because of a stomach problem. I left when he was hospitalized. And then he came here a few days after he was discharged."

Aggie laughed softly, feeling comfortable bathing in the warm sunlight shining in through the large glass windows, "I think it's easy for him to find your whereabouts."

Speaking of this, Josie said angrily, "He said that he had watched the surveillance video and checked who I had met in those days. He found the real estate agent, and then he came here."

Josie remembered a few days ago when Jason stood in front of her house with a happy look, she was really speechless...

She thought no one knew she had left, and Jason did not know that she wanted to live in such a quiet place, so he would never be able to find her. Unexpectedly, he found her here without much effort. He even said to her with an annoying smile that he lived next door to her and that they should get along with each other as neighbors.

At that moment, Josie was holding the flour she had just brought out. Hearing his words, she directly poured the flour on his face.

She didn't care whether Jason would be angry or not. She just raised her hand, rudely pushed the man out the door, and shut the iron door.

The only word that Josie could think of at that time was "annoying".

She hid in her house that day and didn't go out, but in such a small place, they would inevitably meet each other. When she went out for a run along the clear river in the morning, she saw Jason. When she was sunbathing in front of her house at noon, she saw Jason. When she took a walk after dinner in the evening, she saw Jason again.

She even ran into him in the flower market and vegetable market. Jason even shouted at her on the wall between their houses, saying that he had cooked something delicious and invited her over to taste the food.

Josie was so angry that she even wanted to cover her yard to keep away from Jason. She would not go to his house to eat. She could cook food by herself.

This was also the reason why she ignored him when she met him because she felt like a fool in front of Jason. No matter how she tried, she couldn't escape from him.

She felt so angry.

And just when Josie and Aggie were accusing Jason of what he had done, there came the man's nice voice from outside, "Lawyer Cox, Dr. Winn, an aunt just sent me a fish this morning. I will cook it with the most authentic tofu at noon. It's delicious and good for your skin. You guys come over to eat."

Aggie puffed out a laugh. She was shocked. She put down the cup of tea in her hand and walked to the window to look at the man on the wall.

Jason changed his clothes. He looked quite charming right now. He washed his hands and face and was lying comfortably in the sun while waiting for the two ladies to reply.

Aggie had never seen this. It really opened her eyes.

The two houses in the countryside were built together, and they shared the same wall. Now it was popular in the countryside for each family to cover the courtyard with glass. But the houses that Aggie and Jason bought had been left unused by previous owners for a long time, so their courtyards were not covered. It was convenient for Jason to lie on the wall.

Nowadays, it was common that rural people bought high-end residential apartments in cities while the rich people in cities tended to lead a peaceful and serene life in the countryside.

Josie seemed to be burning with anger. How could Jason embarrass her like this in front of her guest, Aggie?

She was so angry that she rushed out and picked up a basin of cold water in the courtyard. She threatened the man on the wall with it and gritted her teeth, "Jason, are you done?"

The man was not afraid at all. He smilingly protested, "Lawyer Cox, don't be so rude. I do not mean anything else. The three of us are old acquaintances in South City. I just want to invite you over for a meal."

Then he added, "What are you so nervous about? I just asked you to come over for lunch. I'm not gonna do anything to you."

Josie, "..."

How could he say such meaningful words in front of a third person?

He wasn't afraid of losing face, but she was!

Josie had never seen such a shameless side of Jason, except when in bed. After all, men were always different from their usual looks.

But in life, Josie had never seen such a look of Jason. She was so angry that she decided to splash water on him, but Aggie gently pulled her in time, "It's cold. He will catch a cold if you splash."

Then she looked up at the man on the wall and said, "But Mr. Wilson, I don't seem to be familiar with you, so thank you for the invitation. We'll just take care of lunch ourselves."

Jason's face faintly stiffened. Dr. Winn seemed so cold.

Aggie's reaction made Josie feel much better. Her anger got vented. She put down the basin of water and took Aggie's hand, "Come on, let's go in and continue to talk. Just ignore him."

Jason failed to invite them over. He slowly climbed down the ladder.

There was no need to rush. He had much time to spend with her in the future. Anyway, he followed her here and would meet her every day. He believed that she would eventually submit to his charm.

Within just a few days after he came here, women of all ages in the entire village were attracted to him. That proved how charming he was.

Jason, who was once the vice mayor, cheered himself up with this fact and went home contentedly to cook fish.

Josie and Aggie were still drinking tea.

Thinking of Jason's behavior just now, Aggie couldn't help but laugh and she said to Josie, "I can see that he is quite obsessed with you. You think you can keep avoiding him?"

Josie naturally also knew this. She sighed in distress and asked, "Then what do you think I should do?"

She originally came here to avoid Jason, but who knew that he would move here too. Now she couldn't even hide, and she didn't have extra money to buy a house somewhere else.

Aggie said tentatively, "Why don't you try to accept him?"

Josie's gaze instantly dimmed, "Do you think it's possible? His parents..."

Aggie interrupted her, "No matter what attitude his parents have towards you, the one who you will live with is Jason. If you still love him, don't waste time. After all, you two are not young."

Josie pursed his lips and fell silent.

If Jason did not come to her, probably she would never fall in love again and spend the rest of her life alone. She had no regrets. But now...

She did not expect Jason to be so obsessed with her, and she never thought about getting back together with Jason. They were separated for so many years. She did not know how to get along with Jason.

She was no longer the Josie she used to be. Maybe the one Jason knew or liked was the old Josie. Maybe he would find it boring to spend time with her now.

She didn't have the courage to bear the pain of being dumped again, so she chose to avoid Jason.

If she didn't fall in love, she wouldn't get hurt.

CHAPTER 562 INFERIORITY

Aggie looked at Josie's expression and was able to guess what she struggled with. Aggie sighed inwardly, did not say anything else, and lowered her head to drink tea.

When it came to Love, fresh eyes never hurt.

Josie still loved Jason, but Aggie wished that Jason was serious this time and would cherish Josie. Otherwise, Josie would be ruined if she was hurt again. It seemed that Jason was desirous to settle down with Josie, otherwise, he would not have quit his job in South City, such a big city, to come to this small place.

It seemed that everyone thought that Jason resigned because Leon got something on him. But Aggie figured out that there didn't seem much likelihood of Leon successfully set Jason up because Jason was scheming and sophisticated. It came to this because Jason knew clearly what he wanted when Josie reappeared in front of him as Leon told her.

Then Jason did what Josie wanted step by step to achieve her own purpose.

In other words, from the moment Josie reappeared, he thought of getting back together with Josie.

They did not talk about Jason but chatted about something else. It took Josie more than a month to renovate the house adjacent to the street. Josie intended to open a law firm, the first floor as an office area, the second floor as her own living rest area.

Josie, of course, also knew that she simply could not make a fortune by opening a small firm here. In a big city like South City, she could make a fortune by taking any case, but she could only lead a simple life here. But Josie did not care. Now she was getting too old for straining forward feverishly in her pursuit of money. She just wanted to lead a simple life in her remaining years.

They chatted until noon. Josie got up and went to the kitchen to prepare the meal. Josie was well prepared because she had to entertain Aggie. She got up early in the morning to buy all the ingredients, which were very fresh. Many of them were local specialties. Aggie didn't sit around and went over to help her.

They had just washed their hands when they heard a knock on the door. Jason's voice rang out, "Ladies, I'm bringing you the fish."

Jason did not care about being rejected by them before, and still enthusiastically served them the wild fish which had been stewed for most of the morning.

Aggie glanced at Josie, who was helpless, and chuckled, suggesting, "Since Mr. Wilson is so enthusiastic, why don't we just accept his fish?"

Josie took a deep breath, "Okay..."

Then she wiped her hands and walked out. After opening the door, she saw him outside with a stewed fish on a delicate plate. Josie smelled it as soon as she went out.

She took the dish of fish, thanked him politely, and then invited him, "If you haven't eaten, come along. We're just about to cook."

Since she accepted his fish, she had to invite him to lunch. She couldn't be a sponger, could she?

Jason just stood there and looked at her with a smile on his face, "Are you just going to cook?"

Then he pointed to the direction of his house, "In fact, I have cooked several dishes. Why don't you go to my place and have lunch together?"

Seeing that Josie was about to refuse again, Jason teased, "If it's just the two of us, it's understandable that you don't want to go. But now Dr. Winn is here. I can't do anything to you."

Josie gave him a stern look and handed the plate of fish back to him, "OK, let's go."

With that, Josie turned to ask Aggie to go to Jason's for lunch.

She only wanted to enjoy the meal!

As he said, Aggie was there anyway, and she didn't need to worry about being alone with him.

Aggie had no objection after hearing that Josie agreed to have lunch with Jason next door. It mattered little to Aggie as long as Josie agreed.

Josie brought vegetables she planned to cook, both of which were very fresh. Jason made a stir-fry again, while Aggie and Josie glanced around Jason's house.

Jason didn't decorate the house very much. It could be seen that he only bought a few pieces of furniture. But the landlord seemed to be relatively rich because the original decoration was very high-end and luxurious. And Jason cleaned every inch of this house. It was hard to imagine that this was a home of a man living alone.

Josie snorted, "He didn't do it himself. He has hired a domestic helper to help him with all the chores."

Josie had seen a middle-aged woman coming in and out of Jason's home several times. She must be specialized in cleaning.

Jason came out with the cooked food, greeted them to sit down, and explained, "I was in a hurry to move here, so I wanted to have someone decorate it after the Spring Festival."

Then he looked aside at Josie and said, "Miss. Cox, I'm wondering if it will be possible to come over and stay with you for a few days while the renovations are being done."

Josie, "..."

Josie just sat down and wanted to get up and leave. She thought he wouldn't go too far in front of Aggie, but he had designs on her again. She shouldn't have believed him!

She answered coldly, "No."

It would be like setting a fox to keep the geese if she let him live with her!

It wouldn't be possible!

Jason wasn't upset. He sat down and asked them, "Would you like a drink?"

Aggie declined politely with a smile, "I have to drive back in the afternoon, so I can't drink."

Jason looked at Josie, and before Josie could say anything, he adds, "Oh, by the way, it looks like your period is approaching and you can't drink."

Josie, "..."

She remembered she almost ran into him the night before in the town supermarket when she turned to leave with her tampon. The town was so small that she could run into him almost everywhere.

Even if she was not young, she was embarrassed when a man suddenly mentioned this.

She really wanted to leave. Would it too late to leave now?

It was Aggie beside her who helped her out. Aggie praised Jason's cooking and said, "The food cooked by Mr. Wilson looks very good. It's visually appealing and flavorful."

Then Jason got up, took a bottle of red wine, and drank while asking them to eat.

If Jason didn't intentionally flirt with Josie, the atmosphere would be very positive. After all, the three of them were outstanding elites in their respective fields, so they were hitting it off and had more in common.

At the end of lunch, Jason, who drank half a bottle of wine by himself, looked at Aggie and asked, "Does

Dr. Winn have a boyfriend?"

Aggie replied coolly, "No."

Jason chuckled, "Actually, I wonder why Dr. Winn, who is so beautiful and intelligent, doesn't have a boyfriend."

"Probably because she is terribly cool towards others. No one likes that." Aggie came to her own rescue by laugh at her own temper.

In fact, it was true that many men gave up on her because she was cold with them. They felt it difficult to get along with her.

Jason didn't seem to agree with her. From a man's point of view, Jason thought it was impossible that no man had a crush on Aggie.

So he chuckled, "If Dr. Winn is ever interested in a relationship, I know a lot of promising young men."

And they were not just ordinary people but young people with great promise in politics.

If it wasn't for the fact that Josie got along well with her, Jason wouldn't have introduced those elite men to Aggie. Was he so bored that he wanted to be a matchmaker? He just tried to please Aggie for Josie's sake.

Aggie smiled and thanked Jason for his kindness, "I appreciate your kindness, but I'd like to go higher in my career for the time being."

Aggie also knew that Jason was so concerned about her love life for Josie's sake, but she was really not rushing to tie the knot.

There was no hurry.

Love and marriage were not things she expected.

Instead of looking forward to these illusory things, she should look forward to everything going well with her work and to further improvement.

Aggie got along well with Josie and Jason. But Tam in the hospital suddenly felt something was wrong after breakfast.

After a while, he figured it out and turned to Dante next to him, "Why is it so quiet today?"

Dante reminded him, poker-faced, "That noisy little nurse took a break after the night shift."

Tam realized that Elyse was replaced by an older nurse who was more careful as to what she said or did than Elyse. She did not say anything that she shouldn't, which made Tam miss the chattering of Elyse.

The nurses in these hospitals basically worked on three shifts. Elyse must rest after the night shift.

Since the whereabouts of Elyse were mentioned, Dante reported Aggie's whereabouts as well, "It's the weekend and Dr. Winn isn't on duty."

Tam felt that life in the hospital was boring. He had expected to see Aggie again today. Although Aggie was a psychiatrist, he could get her to see him. Or he had to go to Aggie himself.

As a result, Tam forgot that today was the weekend and Aggie was off.

Dante said, "Elyse saw Jennie visiting you this morning. Will she tell Dr. Winn?"

What he implicated was that it would not be good for him if Aggie knew that a woman came to visit him.

CHAPTER 563 IT'S NOT A GOOD TIME TO TALK

Tam made nothing of it and said, "A clean hand wants no washing."

He had never been in a relationship with Jennie. Even though rumors were flying about it, they had never been with each other. He didn't care if Aggie knew about it or not.

Dante gave him a look, wanted to speak, and then hesitated.

Did it make sense? Rumors about Tam's affair with Jennie were flying. Even Jennie was rumored to marry into the Finger family.

Even if Tam didn't have eyes for Jennie, but it was very obvious that Jennie loved him so much.

But he was still itching to curry favor with Aggie. Dante wondered if Tam was too confident or it was a phase that he was interested in Aggie without having a desire to be with her forever, so there was nothing for Tam to explain.

Before he could say anything more, Tam suddenly asked him, "How do you know that Elyse saw us?"

When Jennie came, Elyse did not come to his ward, did she? And Jennie was covered up from head to toe.

Dante was embarrassed and then said, "I ran into Jennie when I saw her off..."

Jennie was crying while walking and took off her sunglasses to wipe her tears. Elyse just came out from the ward with a tray in her hand.

Tam continued to stare at him, squinting. It was clear that his bodyguard was keeping something from him.

Dante under Tam's sharp eyes had to continue to say, "Jennie hugged me and cried downstairs because you have been ignoring her feelings... just when Elyse showed up again..."

Dante spoke with difficulty.

He also did not think that Jennie would throw herself at him and cry out of control. Nor did he expect that Elyse would catch them hugging together. Elyse stared at him for a long time, then turned around and ran away. He was curious why he could bump into her wherever he went.

The HD Hospital was so big, but he could bump into Elyse twice when he saw Jennie off.

Tam laughed after hearing Dante's words, "So I think Elyse is most likely to misunderstand your relationship with Jennie. After all, you're the one cuddled up with Jennie, not me."

Dante, "..."

"Jennie and you have been having affairs which went viral all over. And she came to visit you, not me!" Dante gritted his teeth and argued back.

Tam was totally a frenemy. Dante was worried that Aggie's impression of Tam would be bad. But Tam teased that someone would think there was a certain chemistry between Jennie and Dante and laughed at Dante's discomfiture.

Dante was so angry that he didn't want to talk to Tam anymore. He turned and went out of the room.

Tam sighed, took his cell phone, and flipped the address book. There was Aggie's phone number on it. Dante found it for him last night and without any hesitation, Tam directly dialed the number.

Aggie, Jason, and Josie just finished their lunch. When she saw the caller ID on her cell phone, she answered right away.

Although it was a strange number, Aggie still answered it, because she was afraid that it was a patient or a patient's family member who was introduced by her friends. So she wouldn't refuse to answer strange calls.

She didn't expect it to be Tam. At first, Aggie wondered how he knew her phone number. But she thought it would be easy for Tam to find that.

"Mr. Finger, what's up?"

Jason was doing the dishes in the kitchen. Josie didn't want to be a sponger, so she also went to help.

Aggie was just answering the phone.

Tam's voice with a hint of languor rang out in her ear, "Dr. Winn, you're off today, right?"

Aggie answered coldly, "Yes."

"What are you doing at home?" Tam acted as if he was eager to talk to Aggie. He talked slowly and politely.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Finger. I'm at a party with friends and now's not a good time to talk to you. So I'll hang up." With that, Aggie hung up directly.

First of all, she didn't even want to talk to Tam. And secondly, she was really at a party with her friends now, so she didn't have much time to talk to Tam.

Tam at the other end of the phone stared at the mobile phone and was quite a bit annoyed.

For the first time in more than 30 years, a woman hung up Tam's call without saying a few more words to him.

But he couldn't find a fault with Aggie's words. She said she was having a party with her friends, and that she wouldn't chat with him.

Tam got angry and then laughed maliciously. Aggie might not have thought that the colder she was towards him, the more she would inspire his desire to conquer.

After hanging up, Aggie took another look in the direction of the kitchen. The kitchen door was closed. She smiled gently and then went to the yard to enjoy the flowers that Jason grew outside. She thought Josie might have something to say to Jason.

Josie did have something to say to Jason. Since Jason moved in here, she completely ignored him for a few days. But seeing that Jason tried to get closer to her, she could not ignore him anymore. So she wanted to lay her cards on the table when she came to the kitchen to help him do the dishes.

In fact, Josie also didn't think such a promising man should stay in such a small place with her.

Although Jason resigned, Josie believed that he could make great achievements in his career with his ability even if he started from the beginning at his current age. But now he was destroying his future by following her here.

No, he actually ruined his career when he resigned.

If he continued to spend time with her in a small place like this, he would be probably ruined.

Of course, Josie wanted to make it clear with Jason, but not ... at a time when they were so intimate to each other.

As soon as Josie stepped into the kitchen, she was pulled by Jason and pressed against the refrigerator. The man stretched out his legs and closed the kitchen door.

Josie, "..."

She stomped on his shoe angrily, then pushed him away, "Let's talk."

Jason walked over, sniffing the scent of her hair and muttering, "Okay, go ahead. I'm all ears."

Jason drank nearly a bottle of red wine by himself at noon. At this moment, Josie got so close to her that all her senses were filled with the smell of red wine. She felt the smell was so strong.

Josie didn't know if he was really drunk or not. All she knew was that he pressed against her and was so heavy that she could not push him away.

She gave up pushing and said with a stern face, "You're ruining your future by spending time with me!"

Jason got up from her and looked at her with deep black eyes, "What's the point of having a bright future without you?"

Josie, "..."

His sweet words left her at a loss for a while.

To be honest, she was not used to Jason who was like this.

When they were dating, Jason didn't actually say many sweet words to her. They were deeply attracted to each other back then. He didn't chase after her, and neither did she. So there were not too many honeyed words. He had a thing for her while she admired his talents. So they were in a relationship naturally.

Later they broke up. She didn't ask him for any explanation, and he didn't keep her, so naturally, there would be no fine-sounding words.

But now, years later, he began to confess to her lovingly. Josie froze on the spot, and then looked away suddenly, "You go back to South City!"

Ignoring her resistance, he simply commented, "I know you still love me."

Then Josie got angry and scolded him, "You're full of conceit. Shame on you."

Jason smiled more evilly, "Your eyes give away your heart."

Josie was about to hit him, but her wrist was seized just in time by him. He kissed her fair fingers gently, and said ribaldly, "How about you sleep with me and I will let you go?"

Josie wanted to kick him hard. He just took advantage of her while he got drunk.

Sleeping with him?

What if he asked too much after she slept with him?

And besides, he actually said those words to her. He was so shameless.

Josie was furious. She didn't want to talk to him anymore and just let it be. She would flare up if she kept talking to him.

She broke free on his grip, and kicked his leg, "Damn you!"

Josie rushed out of the kitchen regardless of how he felt.

Aggie was enjoying the flowers in the yard. When she saw Josie who was angry rushing out, she knew that they didn't come to an arrangement.

Josie ran out and saw Aggie before calming down a bit. She grabbed Aggie and said, "Come on, let's go back to my place. We finished our dinner anyway."

Aggie nodded and left with Josie. Jason didn't come out to keep her stay.

After staying with Josie for a while, Aggie left. She was going to entertain Elyse in the evening, so she must not stay here.

Aggie really liked the environment and the air. She had never known there was such a quiet place on the outskirts of South City. She asked Josie to help her find if there were any other houses for sale. She wanted to buy one not for herself, but for her father's health care.

Aggie's father had been confined to a wheelchair since a car accident many years ago. If he could come and live in such a place for a long haul, it would relieve him.

CHAPTER 564 SCROUNGING FREE MEALS OFF HER

Aggie called Elyse when she arrived at the gate of the community. She drove past the building where Elyse lived on her way home, thinking about picking Elyse up to her place.

It was now 3 or 4 p.m., and normally Elyse was awake.

Elyse was on the other end of the phone, saying, "Aggie, I..."

Then she seemed to stamp her foot and say, "Why don't you come over to my house? Dante's in..."

"Dante?" Aggie was surprised to hear this name, but without saying anything, she drove straight to Elyse's place.

After she knocked on the door and entered the house, she saw Elyse was close to tears. Aggie looked at the bulky man next to her with bewilderment.

Dante rubbed her nose awkwardly and explained, "Actually, I just got here..."

After arguing with Tam at the hospital, Dante thought he needed to clarify with Elyse why Jennie cried in his arms. Because Elyse looked at him at that time as if he was such a heinous man. Dante hated that his reputation would be stained. The nurses always gossip when they gathered together. He didn't want to be portrayed as a bad guy.

Elyse didn't answer his call, so he just went to her home directly.

It was close to the hospital anyway, so he walked here.

Elyse was just waking up when Dante knocked on the door. She thought that her roommate who rented the house with her had forgotten her key, so she got up from the bed and opened the door. She only wore a loose nightdress and no underwear. After seeing Dante standing outside the door, Elyse was sobered on the spot, screamed, covered her chest, turned around, and rushed back to the bedroom, even forgetting to close the door, so Dante entered the room.

He did not expect to see such a sexy woman, who wore a nightdress that clung to her thin frame with white smooth legs...

Dante was a bit parched.

This was why Elyse was close to tears. This bulky man saw her body.

Aggie got dressed and stormed out. Before she hurled a question at him, Aggie called her. So it was how they got that way.

Elyse held Aggie's arm to work up her courage, then glared at Dante and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Dante was very serious, "To clarify."

Elyse and Aggie were confused. Dante coughed and said, somewhat uneasily, "You saw Jennie holding

me and crying this morning. It was because she was so upset that she suddenly threw herself at me. We were not cuddling intimately."

Elyse, "..."

Was Dante mad? Why did he clarify this to her? He actually came to her house to clarify it, and he saw her body...

Elyse's eyes turned red again at the thought of this, stomped, and scolded him, "You are out of your mind!"

He had gone too far!

Even though he was scolded, he didn't get upset, but continued, "I behave myself. She suddenly came to me, hugged me, and cried, which I did not expect. I don't want to be regarded as a bad guy, so I came to you to clarify it. I hope you won't cook up a story and spread it around."

Elyse was literally on the verge of tears. What did he mean by that?

Did he think she was the kind of person who always gossiped about others? But she already told Aggie. When she returned to her place, she shared the news with a nurse from another department, who was just as gossipy as Elyse. The nurse went to work today, and now it was estimated that the news was spread in her department. Elyse was not so angry but felt a little guilty when she thought of this.

"Jennie likes Mr. Finger." At this point, Dante suddenly realized that Aggie was beside him. It was like he smeared the relationship between Tam and Jennie, so he turned to look at Aggie and explained, "Jennie carries the torch for Mr. Finger, but Mr. Finger doesn't have a thing for Jennie. They don't know each other well."

Aggie, however, showed no interest in what he said and just smiled at him, "Mr. Belson, Elyse, and I have to go. We have a dinner date."

Dante knew that she wanted him to leave. He looked at them and left without saying anything. Anyway, he made it clear what should be explained.

After Dante left, Aggie and Elyse also left the house. Elyse took a look at the tall man who went to the elevator ahead of them, snorted dismissively, and quipped to Aggie, "It's not one-sided love. Jennie is rumored to be marrying into the Finger Family."

Dante, who was walking in front of her, stopped suddenly, looked at her, and said, "You also said it's a rumor. It's rumor without any basis in fact."

Elyse didn't expect him to hear what she said and that he even responded to her. She curled her lips with a look of disdain and incredulity.

Dante saw Elyse looking so charming and cute and couldn't help but chuckle, no longer looking serious anymore.

Seeing Dante's smile, Elyse was scared and dragged Aggie to the stairs, so as to avoid taking the elevator with Dante.

Elyse spoke to Aggie as she walked down the stairs, "What's going on? I just rolled my eyes at that bulky man a couple of times but he smiled."

"Aggie, do you think he loses his mind?"

Aggie chuckled softly. She wanted to tell Elyse that Dante was not mad, but might be interested in you.

However, she did not say this in the end for fear of terrifying Elyse, because it was now clear that Elyse was frightened at the sight of Dante.

After they went back to Aggie's house, Aggie started cooking dinner. Elyse always forgot all her troubles when she ate delicious food. So she did not mention Dante and Tam again. Instead, she was very interested in the town Aggie said, and urged Aggie to take her there next time for a vacation.

Aggie cooked Elyse's favorite spicy incense pot and several other dishes. It was a sumptuous dinner. They didn't often get the chance to have dinner together like this. Because Elyse often worked the night shift and Aggie was busy sometimes. They often meet each other in the hospital. In their spare time, they really didn't have much superb time.

Aggie opened a bottle of red wine. Elyse picked a movie while Aggie was cooking, going to watch a movie while having a meal leisurely.

Just as everything was ready, the doorbell rang.

Neither of them had a clue, but Aggie finally went to open the door.

Aggie, who had always been calm, could not help but become sullen when she saw Tam with a plaster on his arm and the tall Dante behind him.

He was ... so cheeky.

Tam raised his uninjured hand, which held a gourmet takeaway from the most famous restaurant in South City. With an amiable smile, he asked the cold beauty in front of him, "Shall we eat together?"

Now Tam saw Aggie in dark blue loungewear, with no make-up on her face and long hair tied up at the back of her head. She looked totally different from the cold and beautiful female doctor he saw in the hospital during the day. But she was still stunning. To be exact, Tam couldn't take his eyes off it.

Some women were more enchanting no matter they wore makeup or not. No matter she was gorgeously dressed or wore casual clothes, she was unique and outstanding with her temperament.

Aggie was glad that it was she who opened the door. If she were Elyse, she would just let Tam enter the house when she saw the packaged food in his hands.

After recovering her composure, Aggie stood at the door and did not move, but met Tam's intense and unashamed eyes, saying politely, "Mr. Finger, you are still hospitalized. It seems that you are not allowed to go out of the hospital, right? If anything should happen to you, I cannot bear the responsibility as I'm a little doctor."

She meant that Tam should go back to the hospital. He was not welcome here.

Elyse heard the noise and ran over. Seeing Tam in the room, she said, "That's right. How can you leave the hospital!"

Tam showed no intention of leaving. Smiling, he said, "Don't worry about it. Mr. Jackson said I can go out, so your director is responsible for any accident."

Dante told Tam about Aggie and Elyse having dinner together after he returned. Tam felt his chin and pondered for a long time, and then suggested, "We should also go there."

Dante was shocked, "Come on, you are hospitalized now. You're not allowed to go out."

Besides, even if he could go to Aggie's door, what if she wouldn't let him in?

Other women couldn't do this, but Aggie would really shut the door against Tam. Dante didn't want to be turned away with him.

However, no one could stop Tam from doing what he was determined to do.

Dante was asked to pack the food, while Tam called Nick to state that he was going out for dinner.

Nick asked the reason and knew that Tam chased after the female doctor in his hospital. Nick felt ... helpless.

As the director, everyone at HD Hospital was like Nick's family. Nick wanted every employee to have a happy marriage, but Tam... was not a good choice for a woman.

CHAPTER 565 DR. WINN IS OUTSTANDING

Nick also knew that Tam was on his way out now that he directly called him.

So he thought about it and said, "Mr. Finger, I can let you go out. But I warn you that Dr. Winn is a good girl, and if you are just looking for a fling, I suggest you leave her alone."

Love could be so intoxicating and hurtful.

Nick was afraid that Aggie would be dumped by Tam, and he didn't want the best female doctor in his hospital's psychology department to be hurt and have her career compromised.

After Professor Macadam resigned and retired, Aggie was the most promising doctor in the psychological counseling department of HD Hospital. Although she was still young, she was superior to the elderly doctors. Nick had long planned to let Aggie be the head of the department.

Nick paved the way for Aggie in work. He also heard Ashley say that Hathaway liked Aggie's personality and wanted to be friends with Aggie.

This was his sister-in-law's favorite friend, so Nick had to take care of her more.

So no matter in public and in private, he must stick up for Aggie.

After he defended Aggie, Tam asked him slowly, "Mr. Jackson, does Mrs. Jackson know you defend other women like this?"

Nick laughed at Tam's words. Tam actually accused him.

Nick didn't make it easier for him, smiled, and said, "Not only does my wife know that I stand up for my staff, but she is also aware that Dr. Winn had a crush on me."

With this, Nick hung up. Given Tam's passion for Aggie, he was sure to be pissed off.

Ashley, of course, knew Aggie had a crush on Nick, but Aggie was always decent. Especially as soon as Nick told Aggie that he had a crush on someone, Aggie distanced herself from him. Therefore, Ashley wasn't hostile to Aggie but thought that she was such a good girl.

She had self-respect without embarrassing others.

And then Aggie handled the affair with Leon very well. So Ashley and Hathaway liked Aggie very much.

Ashley wasn't unreasonable, and wouldn't mind that Nick defended Aggie.

If Aggie was being pursued by another man, Nick would not do that. Just because it was Tam, Nick gave him a warning. After all, Tam was known for playing the field in South City.

Tam, "..."

What the hell?

Aggie had a crush on Nick?

Tam realized what Nick said to him and became so jealous.

He hesitated whether to scrounge free meals off Aggie, but now he had to go.

He would also ask her in which respect he was inferior to Nick. To his surprise, she had a crush on Nick but refused to give him a look.

Aggie looked at Tam standing at the door with a slight frown. She still wanted to stop him from coming in on the excuse of his hospitalization. Now he said that Nick allowed him to come out, so she and Elyse could not refuse him for that reason.

They couldn't keep stuck around the door in the evening, so finally, Aggie moved aside, "Since Mr. Finger hasn't had his dinner, come in and have it with us."

It was she who underestimated how cheeky Tam could be and how much he would haunt her.

She would need to figure out how to deal with Tam later. She thought a proud man like Tam would stop pegging her after being rejected three times. However, he didn't seem to have any intention of letting her go and that was tricky.

In most cases, men thought that what they couldn't own was the best, but after they got it, they wouldn't cherish it much.

The more she rejected Tam, the more she inspired his desire as a man of high status to chase after her. She was wrong.

When Aggie let them in, Tam grinned and walked into the room with the food he brought.

"I'm not going in." Dante said awkwardly, "Enjoy your dinner."

Dante was not as cheeky as Tam. It was obvious that Aggie did not welcome them.

Aggie smiled and invited him, "Mr. Belson, please."

Aggie would feel awkward if Tam was here alone. She didn't think she would talk to Tam, so she might as well have Dante come in to eat with them. At least the two men could keep each other company.

Aggie invited him. If Dante insisted on leaving, it would be rude of him, so he finally came in with her.

While Elyse greeted Tam fervidly when Tam came in with the food. It was not because of how handsome

and charming Tam was, but the delicious food in Tam's hand was very attractive. It was the food from the most famous restaurant in South City. As a common nurse, Elyse seldom ate it.

Although she brought in good wages in HD Hospital, Elyse had an ambition, which was to save money to buy a house of her own near the Hospital like Aggie. Only having a home in this city could give her a sense of belonging and security.

Aggie's apartment was not big, about 80 square meters. It was enough for a single woman.

The decoration of the house was mainly in log color and white, with a cool and simple style. The room was clean and tidy. Tam felt comforted and could see that the hostess was very disciplined and had a good taste of lifestyle.

After closing the door, Aggie went into the kitchen with Elyse to help put the food packed by Tam on the plate.

Aggie and Elyse cooked a lot of dishes in the evening, and now Tam brought so many dishes that the table was filled with dishes.

Tam took a glass and poured a glass of red wine. After seeing this, Elyse stopped him angrily out of her instinct as a nurse, "You are a patient and not allowed to drink!"

Tam didn't take it seriously, his eyes amorous, "Elyse, I have a broken arm. But it's okay to take a sip, right?"

Elyse snorted angrily, "Don't give me that. It won't work for me!"

Tam tried to bewitch her with his appearance since he was hospitalized aiming for inquiring about Aggie and now for a drink.

Tam laughed and said, "Oh? Doesn't it work for you? Then I wonder if you're into a beefcake guy."

When it came to this, Elyse looked at Dante instinctively opposite her, while Dante also looked at her. As soon as their eyes met, Elyse suddenly remembered that Dante saw her body in her house before and became embarrassed.

Did she really have a problem with this bulky guy? She bumped her chest directly into his arm last time and he saw her body before. He literally continued to take advantage of her.

If he irritated her, she would require him to answer for it!

As Dante looked at Elyse's embarrassed expression, the sexy moments came back to his mind. It was ... so unbearable.

He took the glass in front of him and took a sip.

He went out into the world for so many years and saw all kinds of women, hot or innocent, throw herself at him and flirt with him in his arms, but he never had an erection. Now he even felt his libido when facing Elyse.

Tam squinted at his friend, then glanced at Elyse, who blushed inexplicably and smiled meaningfully. Well, he thought there was chemistry between them.

Tam wondered when he was curious about it, but when he first saw Elyse, he wanted to introduce her to Dante who was a bulky bodyguard. They were quite matched.

While he was in a good mood and reached for a glass of wine, a fair hand reached out in front of him to take his glass away, "Mr. Finger is a patient. It is better not to drink."

The doctor's words were unequivocal, preventing him from drinking.

Tam looked into Aggie's eyes and said in a low voice, "Dr. Winn said no, so I won't drink."

Aggie looked at him helplessly. Was it necessary for him to flirt with her while speaking?

Tam gave her a smiling look unabashedly and was well disposed towards her. Aggie looked away and pretended not to see it.

They began to have dinner. Aggie would not talk on this occasion while Dante did not talk much. Therefore, only Elyse and Tam chatted at the table.

After a while, Tam succeeded in fishing for information from Elyse who revealed that Aggie cooked all the dishes on the table.

Tam raised his eyebrows with interest, "Did Dr. Winn make all this?"

Aggie was normally too aloof, so Tam couldn't imagine her cooking in the kitchen. Therefore, out of surprise and curiosity, he had a better opinion of Aggie.

Elyse nodded, "Yeah, Star's cooking is good. She always cooks for me when she's available."

Tam looked at Aggie and said, "Dr. Winn is so excellent. You're so beautiful and kind."

Aggie could not listen to his praise anymore. She replied coldly, "What's so great about cooking?"

For human beings, as long as they set their mind to it, there was nothing they could not do in the world, let alone something as simple as cooking. Many people didn't even know how to cook, mostly because they were not interested in it. But it didn't mean how difficult it was.

So Aggie thought Tam was overreacting.

Hearing she say that, Tam was not angry but just looked at Aggie and smiled. Aggie was annoyed by his gaze and took a sip of wine from the glass in front of her.

CHAPTER 566 MR. FINGER IS ALSO EXCELLEN

"Dante is also very good at cooking. His cooking is as good as a chef in a star hotel." Tam said and withdrew back his unbridled gaze from Aggie.

Then Elyse was dumbfounded.

She opened her little mouth, red for hot pepper, and looked at Dante in disbelief. No wonder her expression was so stretched. It was hard to imagine that Dante could cook.

Elyse thought of Dante as only good at fighting...

"You can't judge a book by its cover." She murmured, staring at Dante, and sighed at once.

Dante took one look at her stunned expression, then fixed his eyes on her mouth. He swallowed, looked away, and picked up his glass to drink again.

It was unbearable.

What was wrong with him today?

Was it just because he saw something he wasn't meant to see?

There was a woman who took off all her clothes and directly threw herself at him before, but he didn't feel the same as now.

"The same applies to me." Tam looked at Aggie after hearing Elyse's words and said seriously, "Don't judge a person by the rumors and his appearance. Being cultured is very important, but it will only stand out as time passes."

Aggie knew he hinted that she should put aside the prejudice she held against him because of his affairs.

After putting down the bowl and chopsticks and taking a sip from the glass, she said softly, "Mr. Finger has a lot of girlfriends. It's not a rumor, is it?"

Aggie stated directly that she had a great problem with Tam's past love story.

Someone else would give up, but Tam wouldn't.

But he stared at Aggie and calmly defended himself, "You can't deny my love for you just because I had a girlfriend before."

Aggie smiled faintly, "Does Mr. Finger have a thing for me? You just got swept up."

Aggie majored in studying human psychology. From the moment she knew that Tam asked about her, she knew that Tam's interest in her came from the fact that she was different from other women around him before.

The psychological definition of this emotion was freshness, which didn't last long.

Tam looked at the poker-faced woman doctor who defined his feelings for her as a temporary freshness. He laughed, "Are you not confident in yourself? Don't you think you have the charm to sweep me off my feet?"

To be honest, Tam wanted to get close to Aggie at the beginning because he had a fresh crush on her. However, after meeting her several times and investigating her, Tam found that this indifferent female doctor really needed to be taken care of.

Although his own life experience was also very painful, as a man, he was more willing to care for her.

Aggie met Tam's eyes frankly, "I'm indeed not confident."

Anyone else would be agitated by Tam's words and would deny that they were not confident on the spot, but Aggie calmly admitted.

After hearing Aggie's words, Elyse, who was eating, hurriedly swallowed the food in order to deny it. In her eyes, Aggie was a perfect girl, beautiful and kind, and she should be full of confidence in front of any man.

She was so anxious that she choked. Fortunately, Dante handed her a glass of water in time, and she struggled to get rid of being embarrassed.

Before she could say anything, Tam jumped at the chance and said, "So, why don't we give it a try? Let's see if you have any charm to win my heart."

Aggie smiled, "I'm not interested in that proposition. I'd rather be thinking about how to do a better job than trying to figure out how to win a man's heart."

Elyse nodded desperately, "That's right. Men all cease to be faithful and not trustworthy. So it is best to rely on ourselves!"

Dante frowned. Was it really like that?

Tam, on the other hand, was completely uninterested in what Aggie said. Instead, he suggested with a gentle smile, "Doesn't Dr. Winn expect to be successful in your career and relationship? I think Dr. Winn has the charisma and ability to find your Mr. Right and launch your career into the stratosphere ."

Hearing his earnest words, Aggie responded apathetically, "No."

Tam was rejected by her again and looked at Aggie with bitterness.

Aggie didn't understand what he meant. He wouldn't complain if she refused him.

In fact, Tam lamented that he was not worst than Nick.

If he didn't know that she once liked Nick, he could accept her rejection again and again calmly. However, after he knew this, he couldn't let it go. In terms of family background, appearance, and ability, he was on a par with Nick. How could he be rejected all the time?

However, in order to finish the meal, he suppressed his jealousy and continued to eat, as if nothing had happened.

Nick!

Nick looked gentle all day, but in fact, he was eviler than anyone else.

Because of what Nick said before he hung up, Tam had no appetite, and couldn't even let it go.

Tam didn't know why he got like this. Some of his ex-girlfriends dated other men before going out with him. But he didn't mind it.

He thought a couple should enjoy it and not dwell on each other's past.

But when he learned Aggie had a crush on Nick, he felt bad.

He did mind it very much.

They were still having dinner. Tam didn't say anything but was in a bad mood. After a few bites, he got up, took back the glass of wine that Aggie had taken away from him, and drank it up.

Elyse, as a nurse, said, "Hey, what's wrong with you? We don't allow you to drink for your own good!"

Tam was indifferent, glancing at Elyse, "Isn't there a saying about seeking solace in a drink?"

"I'm in a bad mood and I can't help it." When he said this, he stared at Aggie.

Aggie met his eyes while Tam raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you like guys like Nick?"

Aggie did not think that Tam would know about this, and frowned.

But it was not really that surprising. Gossip went viral in the hospital, and some people knew she had a crush on Nick.

Elyse was very depressed and said, "Aggie, I didn't spill the beans. I never told Mr. Finger about it."

Elyse was afraid that Aggie would misunderstand her. Although she was gossipy and often fished information by Tam, she never said anything about it.

"You think Elyse told me? Or have I heard it from your colleagues?" Tam snorted, "You're wrong."

"Nick told me that himself. He said you had a crush on him." Tam scolded Nick mercilessly, "Do you think he's such a trashy guy that he tells others that a girl ever liked him? What does he want to show off?"

Nick gave him a hard time, so he wouldn't let Nick make a favorable impression on Aggie.

After Tam said this, Elyse stared at him in astonishment. She thought that Tam heard it from someone else, but did not expect that it was Mr. Jackson.

Why did Mr. Jackson who was handsome, gentle, and elegant tell him about this?

Elyse also felt it was inappropriate to tell others about this.

Aggie didn't answer at first, but she said under Tam's aggressive gaze, "Mr. Jackson said that for some reason."

Nick wouldn't have done it if Tam hadn't said something he shouldn't have.

Tam was jealous.

She stood for Nick and sure enough, Nick was the man she had fancied!

Without caring about being elegant, he stared Aggie opposite him and asked, gritting his teeth, "Then tell me why I'm worst than him. If you can convince me, I won't pester you."

Aggie frowned slightly again. What was he doing?

He looked like a scoundrel.

She tried to be tactful, "No one is inferior to anyone in a relationship, and you are excellent Mr. Finger."

But she just didn't have a thing for him.

Aggie didn't say it, but Tam knew what she meant.

The smile was gone from his eyes, and he stared at Aggie for a while. Then he took the bottle and poured himself a cup of wine and finished it.

Aggie looked cold and Tam was emotional.

Elyse kicked Dante's leg under the table and whispered, "Hey, Mr. Finger is a sore loser, isn't he?"

Dante, "!"

Didn't she know what it meant when a woman kicked a man's leg under a table?

But her eyes were so innocent that he could tell she had no idea what she was doing.

After taking a deep breath, Dante held a piece of chicken leg to her mouth and said coldly, "Eat."

Dante wanted her to mind her own business and not kick him.

Elyse saw that he put a chicken leg in his mouth and didn't answer her question. She immediately felt that she was ignored. She was so angry that she kicked his leg heavily under the table.

After all, Dante developed a muscular body and Elyse wore soft slippers. He felt no pain when she kicked his leg, but only felt itchy...

CHAPTER 567 NOT AVAILABE

Unable to stand it, Dante pulled out her chair and stood up, "Carry on with your meals. I'll go out to smoke."

Then he got up and walked to the porch, took his coat, and went to smoke in the corridor.

Elyse cast a furtive glance over Tam and Aggie, felt that they needed to talk alone, so she got up and ran to keep up with Dante, "I'm going out for a while."

Dante, "..."

He went out to smoke to avoid her, so why did she follow him?

But after seeing Tam's expression, he still walked out silently, despite the fact that Elyse followed him out.

Tam was clearly jealous. As he walked out, Dante thought, "It seems that Tam is serious. I haven't seen him jealous of a woman like that."

After Dante and Elyse left, Tam and Aggie were left at the table.

Aggie chuckled, "Mr. Finger, you have to be with me, haven't you?"

Tam narrowed his eyes, wondering what she was up to.

Aggie made no disguise of it, "I think you should be very clear that I don't play with feelings, so have you decided to talk about marriage with me?"

Tam squinted and smiled more broadly.

Aggie continued, "I want a faithful marriage, a loyal lover, and a warm family. If you can promise me these things, I can consider going out with you."

Aggie said these words very slowly.

These seemed to be what every girl wanted most, but Tam did not feel from Aggie's tone that she really wanted these.

Tam was not a fool, and it was immediately clear that she said these on purpose to force him to give up on her. She was sure that he would not marry her easily, so she always talked about marriage to frighten him.

Tam laughed. How bad was Tam that she didn't want to go out with him and that she had to beat her brains about discouraging him?

However, he was not easy to deal with.

"Are you sure you really want to marry?" He stared at her and asked slowly.

Aggie froze and was at a loss because she was easily seen through, but her panic was fleeting.

Tam, of course, noticed her emotional reactions, even if it was subtle.

So his voice was gentle when he was no longer aggressive, "If you promise me that you consider marrying me, I'll think about it."

Aggie looked away and stopped talking.

As a psychiatrist, she knew exactly how sick she was.

Love and marriage were things she would never touch in her life.

She could cure other people's secret trouble as much as she could, but she could not cure her own.

Why did she study psychology?

Because her original intention was to heal herself.

They sat at one end of the table and said nothing.

After a while, Aggie opened her mouth, looking at Tam with her cold eyes, and asked, "Since you know something about me and that I'm freaked out by love and marriage, why do you bother pestering and embarrassing me?"

It was plain that he had made a thorough investigation of her identity and circumstances before he just uttered these threatening words.

He knew she didn't want to get involved with love but was still pestering her. Wasn't he such a bully?

Tam looked serious, and Aggie had never seen him like that. At this moment, he was not as heartless and ruthless as the rumor had it, nor was he as frivolous as before in front of her. Instead, he was calm and steady, saying, "Some people's unhappy relationships and marriages don't mean that all people's love and marriage will fail. And you shouldn't avoid a relationship because you're afraid of failing or getting hurt. You're a psychiatrist, so I'm sure you know better than I do."

Aggie looked away. She stared at the wine glass in front of her and pressed her lips to say nothing.

Tam continued, slowly, "Love is about falling in love and not regretting it, regardless of what it will end up."

"That's just my opinion, of course," Tam said in a brisk tone.

Aggie looked at him while he raised his eyebrows and said, "It can be said that we're in the same boat. Maybe we'll be hitting it off."

Aggie thought about what had happened to him and then thought about herself. She smiled and had the same view.

"How will you know we're not matched until you try? I promise you it will please you in every way, including in bed." Tam began to flirt with her again.

Aggie glanced at his arm, with a plaster cast on it. She didn't know how he was going to behave in daily life, but he must be lousy in bed right now.

It was said if one's bones or muscles were hurt, he needed a hundred days to recover. So he would be lousy in bed in three months.

Thinking about this, she broke into a faint smile and looked at Tam in front of her and said softly, "OK, let's try it."

Tam froze and stared at her for a moment without speaking.

"What did you say?" Tam, who a man of the world, was shocked by Aggie's words, so he asked her again in disbelief.

He heard exactly what she just said, but because he could not believe it, he insisted on asking again.

This woman doctor played by different rules.

Instead of repeating what she just said, Aggie looked at Tam and said earnestly, "But I have one condition."

Tam, who calmed down a bit, asked her, "What's the condition?"

"The time limit is three months, and if I don't fall in love with you by then, we'll break up," Aggie said at once.

Tam frowned slightly, "Three months?"

With that, Tam thought of something.

Looking at Aggie and gnashing his teeth, "Deal."

She was pretty sure he couldn't do anything to her for three months with his broken arm, right?

But for a man who had been prepared for the long haul, he was content that he could be with her so soon.

Besides, he could kiss and hug her, right? At least he was her boyfriend.

Dante is smoking by the window in the hallway just outside the door, while Elyse was squatting by the wall with his jacket wrapped around her, playing on her phone.

Dante's coat was on Elyse because Elyse forgot to wear a coat when she ran out. As soon as Dante opened the window of the corridor, letting in a rush of cold air, she could only hold herself against the wall and shiver.

Dante smoked so he had to open the window to breathe, otherwise, the smell of smoke would linger in

the corridor. He opened the window and took out a cigarette to light it. When he turned around, he saw the shivering Elyse.

Elyse lamented that she was freezing after he opened the window.

Dante was also upset because he always made such a bad impression on her.

How could she blame him? He didn't know she came out without a coat.

"Why aren't you wearing a coat? Go back and get one." He said to Elyse after taking a drag on his cigarette.

Elyse snorted, "I'd like to go back and get it. But it's not my house and I don't have a key."

Dante glanced at the closed door, looked at Elyse who was shivering, grabbed the cigarette in its mouth, took off his coat, and put it on Elyse. Because he was much taller than her, the coat was directly covered her from head to foot.

She was getting warm.

Elyse didn't expect him to be so thoughtful and stared blankly at the large man in front of her while she was wrapped up in a coat. In fact, just as he was walking toward her, she wondered if he was going to hit her for staring at him...

At this moment, she felt guilty for being so mean.

This bulky guy didn't seem so scary anymore.

Seeing Elyse wrapped in his clothes with only a small head exposed, Dante thought that she looked so cute like a furry little cat, and wanted to touch her.

So he reached over and gently pinched Elyse's delicate cheek.

Elyse was stunned.

What did he mean?

She would rather not wear his clothes if she had to be touched on her face!

She was about to shake off his clothes in exasperation when he turned and went to the window to smoke again.

This time, perhaps thinking she was warm, he opened the window as wide as he could.

As soon as Elyse heard the whine of the wind, she immediately gave up the idea of returning the clothes to him. Instead, she wrapped up the overcoat, squatted down to the corner, and took out the mobile phone.

He savored the moment of touching Elyse's little face with obvious relish. Then he looked back and saw Elyse squatting there playing on her mobile phone.

He frowned, "What are you doing squatting there?"

"I have a problem with my waist and I can't stand standing for a long time." Elyse glued on her phone and casually responded.

Dante frowned more deeply, "Why do you have a problem with it at such a young age?"

"It's an occupational disease. Why do you ask about that? I was distracted and lost the game!" Elyse played on her phone in a rage and then glared at him.

CHAPTER 568 OF HER OWN ACCORD

After Elyse finished yelling, she realized what she had done. She actually yelled at Dante, who could knock people unconscious easily!

She was so bold!

Looking at his frowning brow, Elyse flinched immediately and quickly lowered her head to pretend to continue looking at the phone.

She was scared.

She yelled at Dante. Would he just come and pick her up and throw her out of the window?

When she was swiping on her phone, she was actually glancing at Dante. Elyse thought to herself that if he was rude to her, she would apologize and admit her mistake, or else she would... cry.

As she thought of this, she caught a glimpse of Dante walking toward her. Elyse did not need to try to get into the mood. Her eye became red in an instant because she was scared.

Dante made Elyse feel bad on purpose. After she lowered her eyes and pretended to swipe on her phone, he could see through what she was thinking.

Elyse was so afraid of him that he felt so bad. Was he so terrible?

Since she was afraid of him, he would be going to frighten her.

Dante finished smoking and walked over to Elyse, deliberately slowing down his pace to make her feel

more scared.

No sooner had he stood in front of Elyse than he had to say anything, Elyse stood up abruptly and directly fell into his arms because they were pretty near to each other. Dante froze instantly.

Elyse was shorted and only reached his chest.

"Tam is the son of a bitch! Elyse was not aware that she fell into his arms but angrily showed her phone to Dante, "I just checked his WeChat Moment. Do you know what he posted? He posted a picture of himself holding hands with a woman and wrote 'I have a girlfriend' !"

"He's now in Aggie's place scrounging free meals off dinner in the name of pursuing Aggie. But he announced that he is unavailable." Elyse was furious, thinking that Tam was such a jerk, two-timing Aggie.

Elyse had no idea that Aggie promised to date Tam. She knew Aggie well, and it was impossible for Aggie to be with Tam. So she assumed that Tam was in a relationship with another woman the first time she saw Tam's post in WeChat Moment.

Not only Elyse did not expect this, but also Dante. He was also surprised, took Elyse's mobile phone, and looked at the photo carefully with round eyes.

Indeed, Tam indeed just posted a picture in WeChat Moment, in which his long, slender hands clasped the fair, slim hands of a woman on the tabletop.

Dante was a man of the world. At that moment, he kept his sanity and carefully looked at the photo. After seeing it clearly, he felt worse.

Returning the phone to Elyse, he struggled to speak, "Isn't that the table where we just had dinner at?"

"What?" Elyse who was going to give him absolute hell stopped abruptly.

Dante zoomed on the photo and pointed to a dish on the table, "It's your favorite teriyaki chicken drumstick."

She just ate drumsticks one after another. Hearing what he said, Elyse took a close look at the table in the background of the photo and was shocked again.

"So Mr. Finger has announced that he is in a relationship with Dr. Winn."

Elyse blacked out and fell into Dante's arms.

Of course, she didn't really faint, but just felt that only in this way could she express her shock and disbelief at the news.

No way!

How could Aggie agree to date Tam?

Even if she wanted to say yes, she should at least let Tam chase after her in a year or so.

Elyse stood up from Dante's arms, ran to the door clutching her chest and banging on the door, "Open the door, open the door!"

Elyse felt that Aggie and Tam almost gave her a heart attack. She must go inside immediately to see what was going on.

Dante, of course, followed. Aggie opened the door.

Aggie looked calm, or rather cold as ever, even though she was now in a relationship with Tam, the most popular mogul in South City's socialites.

Elyse hugged Aggie tightly as soon as she saw her, "Aggie, is Tam bullying you? Did he force you to go out with him?"

Tam followed, smiling and protesting, "Elyse, am I that bad?"

Just after Aggie agreed to go out with him, Tam reached over and took Aggie's hand on the table. Aggie instinctively wanted to pull her hand away. She was totally not used to be intimate with others.

Tam held to her hand tightly and smiled, "I have to announce that I'm in love. I'm one of the most eligible bachelors in South City. Otherwise, other women will still covet me."

Aggie wondered if she should laugh at his confidence, or should think he was manly when he announced he was unavailable and tried to distance himself from other women.

Aggie let her hand be held by him and chuckled, "You also said that you're enchanted, so do you really think that no woman will covet you after you announced it?"

A lot of women just didn't mind it these days, or there wouldn't be so many home-wreckers in the world.

Tam became serious, looking at her eyes, "Rest assured. I will never cheat on you."

Because Tam's mother had been deeply hurt by his father's betrayal, Tam vowed never to do such a dirty thing in his life.

He had a few relationships, but every time he started with someone new after he completely broke up

with his ex-girlfriend.

He had never cheated on his girlfriends.

Aggie didn't expect him to make such a serious promise, but she accepted it with a smile, "Fine. If Mr. Finger falls in love with someone in the next three months, please let me know in advance so that we can part with the minimum of discomfort."

Tam laughed at her words.

She literally didn't give a damn about their relationship.

But it didn't matter to him. Since they were in love, he wouldn't break up with her easily.

He held her hand more tightly, "Since we're in love, should you change the way you address me? Calling me Mr. Finger seems a little strange."

Aggie was speechless.

They had known each other only a few days, and she really could not do what he asked.

"We'll figure that out later. Will you release my hand now?" Aggie did a good job of changing the subject.

Tam smiled and handed her his phone, "You take a picture and I'll post it on WeChat Moments to announce that I'm unavailable. You can also post it later."

Didn't Markus adore her? It was time to let him give up on her.

Although Aggie took his mobile phone, she did not take a photo. Instead, she seriously stated, "I hope our relationship can be known only by a few people around us for the time being. Your identity is too sensitive, and I am afraid it will affect my normal life."

Tam was famous in South City, but she just wanted to live an ordinary life. She worked as a psychologist, which was a sensitive profession, so she did not want to make it public.

Most importantly, she made the decision to go out with Tam just to satisfy him for the last three months. There was no need to let everyone know about it.

Tam glanced at her with smiling eyes and nodded, "Okay, so you just take a picture of our hands, not our face."

Tam made it public that he had a girlfriend so that other women would give up the idea of hooking up with him. He thought he should show respect to Aggie, and of course, he cared about her feelings in that

way.

But he had enough complications in his life at this moment, especially dealing with Alia and other evil people, so he did not want to disclose who his girlfriend was, so as to avoid bringing a hornets' nest about Aggie's ears.

Besides, they had weak emotional underpinnings, or rather, there were no feelings. If it was made public and criticized by outsiders, their relationship would be worsened.

So Tam posted a picture of their hands clutching together on WeChat Moment. No one knew who his girlfriend was.

Aggie did not post it. Tam urged her several times, but she remained indifferent. Finally, Tam was angry but couldn't do anything to her.

If he hadn't hurt his arm, she would have been thrown on the bed by him and punished fiercely now.

Forget it.

They were in a serious relationship just now, so he could not impress her as too domineering.

An independent girl like her must dislike an overbearing man.

Aggie smiled at Elyse's concern for her, "Elyse, you're getting way ahead of yourself. No one made me. I wanted to."

Elyse, "..."

After staring at Aggie for a long time with wide eyes, Elyse turned to look at the smiling Tam. With a wail, Elyse walked back to the table.

Dante behind him had mixed feelings.

This was too unthinkable.

He always thought it was impossible for Tam and Aggie to be together because Aggie was totally different from the women Tam had known before. He was waiting for Tam to be crossed in love, and now...

The reality was so cruel that it embarrassed him hard.

Dante wondered what went wrong. Why did Aggie agree to date Tam so soon?

CHAPTER 569 STAY HERE

After the four people sat back down at the dining table, the atmosphere had completely changed.

Elyse was so shocked that Aggie was dating Tam that she completely lost her appetite for food.

Dante was also wondering what had happened and had no appetite. Tam, however, had changed his aggrieved face and ate a lot. But he only ate the food Aggie made. The cuisine made by a renowned chef was completely ignored by him.

Aggie saw it but didn't say anything. She felt was that Tam was really good at pleasing women and was very thoughtful, but she didn't know if his thoughtfulness was genuine or an act.

During this period, Tam's cell phone kept ringing; it was some messages and calls. Tam ignored them, and then simply turned off the phone.

He didn't have to think about it to know why these people were looking for him. They were just curious about who his new girlfriend really was. Since he had promised Aggie to keep it a secret, he naturally would not tell them, so he simply ignored them.

Seeing that the dinner was about to end, Tam asked, "Do you have any plan after dinner?"

Elyse took a weak glance at him and grunted in anger, "I was going to watch a movie with Aggie, but now I just want to go back to calm me down."

The person who was dating Tam was Aggie and she was pretty calm right now, but her best friend, Elyse, couldn't stand it, because Elyse was genuinely concerned about Aggie. She didn't think a man like Tam was a good match for a good girl!

Aggie glared at Elyse helplessly. She originally wanted to say that she was going to sleep and rest after eating so as to drive Tam away. Now that Elyse had told everyone that they would go to the movies, Tam was definitely not going to leave.

As expected, she saw Tam curving his lips, "Watching a movie? Great."

Then he said, "But this kind of romantic thing is only suitable for couples. Elyse, you shouldn't be the third wheel here. I'll ask Dante to send you back."

Elyse, "???"

Dante, "..."

As Tam's buddy, Dante couldn't say anything, but Elyse didn't care. She grunted in displeasure at Tam's behavior, "Don't flatter yourself. Why don't you ask Aggie if she wants to see it with you or with me?"

Although Elyse was afraid of Dante, she was not afraid of Tam at all.

Besides, she still had Aggie, his real girlfriend, to protect her, so Elyse was sure that Tam couldn't do anything to her.

The way Tam looked at Elyse was full of warnings, but Elyse was not afraid of him; she confronted him with her head high.

Aggie had no choice but to open her mouth, "If you can, I hope you can all go back to rest after eating. I want to rest too."

The implication was that she didn't want to keep Tam here.

Tam was dissatisfied, "No. We just established a relationship and need to get more familiar with each other. Let them go first, and I'll stay for a while."

Before Aggie could say anything, Dante's cell phone rang.

Dante answered the phone and hung up after a few words, and then reported it to Tam, or rather, to Aggie, "Mr. Finger is acquiring the Finger Group recently. A bunch of reporters surrounded the hospital entrance, waiting to interview him."

Tam wanted to acquire his father's company; he and his father were openly opposing each other, which had caused an uproar. Aggie knew that there were many reporters at the hospital entrance, but she had never paid attention to it because it was not her business before.

Dante continued, "We came out from the backdoor just now, and some reporters found us. And Mr. Finger just announced that he was in a relationship, so those reporters are all crazily waiting at the entrance to this neighborhood now..."

Dante finished and then hurriedly explained, "But don't worry, the reporters just saw us enter this neighborhood; they don't know where we are now, so you will not be exposed."

Aggie touched her forehead with her hand and pursed her lips.

To be honest, she really felt upset.

She had always been a low-key person and had stayed away from those rumors over the years. She felt disgusted being pestered by reporters. Although she was not exposed now, she was afraid that she would be exposed sooner or later if this continued.

She regretted it.

She regretted dealing with Tam in this way. Maybe... they shouldn't date each other.

Aggie raised her eyes to look at Tam, and even before she could open her mouth, Tam gave her a fierce glare.

Tam had been immersed in the business for so many years, and his ability to read people's minds was extraordinary. He saw right through what was in Aggie's mind, and then he gritted his teeth in annoyance and warned, "If you dare to mention breakup, I will strangle you right now."

Aggie, "..."

Elyse, "..."

As the saying went, birds of a feather fly together. Dante could knock people out with a flip of his hand, and now Tam threatened Aggie that he would strangle her to death.

Tam looked at Aggie again after calming himself down, "Sorry, I was thoughtless and forgot about those reporters who have no bottom line."

Aggie didn't say anything. She was originally a person with very few words, and now she didn't know what to say after Tam said this.

The person who wanted to strangle her was him, and the person who changed his face and said he was sorry was also him.

Tam frowned and glared at Dante, "Send your people to clear them all away!"

Dante and the employees of his company had always been responsible for protecting Tam, and the security company that Finger Entertainment cooperated with was also Dante's company. That was why he yelled at Dante.

Dante responded, "I have already arranged for someone to solve it."

Tam said, "Make another call and tell them to warn those reporters that if anyone dares to write nonsense, they will be responsible for the consequences!"

Dante rarely saw Tam lose his temper and stared at him interestedly before getting up again to call someone.

In these years, Tam had been accustomed to hiding his emotions. Even though he was played against in the business, even though his personal safety was threatened, he had never yelled like this.

Tam didn't even blame Dante for the car accident he suffered because of Alia, but now he lost his temper because those reporters might disturb Aggie's life.

Aggie didn't expect Tam to be so angry. Wasn't he calm when his life was in danger that night? Why did

he get angry over such a small matter?

Seeing the man's cold side face, she took the initiative to speak to ease his anger, "In fact, there is no need to be so angry. Just let it be. I don't care if I will be exposed."

She had always been open-minded. Although she didn't want to be exposed, she didn't think she needed to be annoyed if it couldn't be prevented. She would just accept it.

She would eventually calmly accept the unacceptable things in the world.

Even the most unacceptable painful thing didn't kill her after she accepted it. There would not be anything that she couldn't accept in the future.

Tam suddenly turned his head to look at her, and his deep affectionate eyes seemed to be drowning Aggie.

Aggie froze for a moment, not understanding why his emotions became so intense all of a sudden.

Tam looked at her and said seriously word by word, "You don't need to be so brave in front of me. Just say it if you are unwilling or don't like it. I will protect you."

It was clear that she didn't want to be exposed, but she pretended to be indifferent.

Tam felt sorry for Aggie for her tolerance.

He wanted to let her be herself without having to hide her emotions.

After Tam said these words, Aggie stiffened for a moment. And then she looked away somewhat unnaturally.

The man's words always touched her heart, even if he didn't mean it.

Next to her, Elyse was also touched by Tam's words, "Hey, can't you see I am still here? I have goosebumps all over!"

As she finished her words, Dante, who finished his phone call, came over and said, "Are you done eating? I'll send you back when you're done."

Elyse actually did not want to be sent by Dante. Anyway, she lived not far from Aggie in the same neighborhood. It only took her a few minutes to walk home.

But now she and Dante would obviously be the third wheel if they stayed here, so she compromised. She decided to let Dante leave by himself after they got outside later.

Elyse got up and said goodbye to Tam and Aggie. And before she left, she didn't forget to tease Tam, "Mr. Finger, you've always been my idol, but after today I think you're just a scoundrel."

Tam glanced at her unhappily; he knew she couldn't say anything nice.

Tam's expression inexplicably amused Dante, but Dante still held back laughter. He briefly told Tam about those reporters outside, "All arrangements are made."

Tam nodded, and Dante and Elyse then left.

After sending Elyse and Dante off, Aggie looked at the man who stayed at her house and felt very awkward, "Make yourself comfortable. I'll clean up a bit."

Tam followed, "I'll help you."

Aggie couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Mr. Finger, you are such a hard-working 'disabled' man!"

Tam followed her words and said self-deprecatingly, "Isn't that what you like about me?"

The reason she agreed to go out with him was that he couldn't do anything to her because of his broken arm.

Aggie did not expect Tam to be so humorous, and was immediately amused by his words and laughed out loud. She was really laughing from the heart.

Tam narrowed his eyes and looked at her laughing face, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly.

This kind of heartfelt smile made her look even more lively.

In the end, Tam still followed Aggie to the kitchen. Of course, Aggie wouldn't let him do anything with a broken arm, so Tam leaned against the desk, staring at Aggie who was washing dishes with a smile on his face.

CHAPTER 570 THE BEST IS THE ONE YOU CAN'T GET

The man's eyes were too hot for Aggie to bear, even if Aggie was always calm and collected.

The kitchen was not very spacious, and with a tall man like Tam standing so close to her, Aggie felt that she was breathing Tam's breath. That made her somewhat uncomfortable.

After washing the dishes and taking off the housework gloves, she stood up straight, turned to look at Tam, and said directly, "If there is nothing to do, you should go back to rest early. I went to the suburbs today and felt really tired."

Aggie was telling the truth. She went to Josie's place, drove back in the afternoon, and prepared her

dinner with Elyse without taking a break. She originally wanted to take a good bath after dinner, but Tam insisted on staying at her home.

Tam deliberately ignored her words and asked her curiously, "Went to the suburbs? To see Josie?"

Tam had a problem with Jason. Jason once tried to rope Tam in by marrying Bella to Tam, but Tam refused and even sent Bella to Charles's bed.

Jason's resignation was known to all the people of South City, and after Jason's resignation, Tam and Leon had been concerned about Jason's future movements, but he did not expect Jason to follow Josie to the remote suburbs.

So as soon as Aggie said she went to the suburbs, Tam knew she had gone to Josie. He knew Aggie had been Josie's psychiatrist for a while.

Aggie did not deny it, "Yes."

Tam sighed, "Jason is actually not a bad person, but it's a pity that his sister always hindered him."

Aggie knew that Tam was referring to Bella's obsession with Leon. To be honest, Bella's ending was really traumatic. But her character determined her fate. With her nature, even if she was given the chance to choose again, she wouldn't change her choice.

Aggie calmly and objectively evaluated Bella from the sidelines, "What one can't get is the best."

She was ready to walk out of the kitchen when the man suddenly pulled her arm. Tam directly pushed her against the refrigerator behind her and propped up his uninjured arm on her side, narrowing his eyes and asking her, "What one can't get is the best? So the one you can't get, Nick, is the best in your heart now?"

Aggie, "..."

She didn't expect him to be jealous all of a sudden. She was just commenting on Bella, not herself.

He had such a rich imagination that he even related it to Nick.

He was so sensitive!

In addition, she had to admit that he was too close to her right now, so close that she could see the man's eyebrows and features clearly.

But he still looked domineeringly handsome under such close and harsh scrutiny.

Aggie had never denied Tam's good look. After all, he was notoriously handsome and good-looking in

South City.

Being forced to the dead end, she laughed a little helplessly, "Tam, isn't it the same for you?"

"What?" Tam looked down at the woman in his arms, unable to take his eyes off of her face.

At a close distance, Tam felt that every part of Aggie's face was pleasing to his eyes.

He had seen all kinds of beautiful women. It was said that beauty amazes people with her charming personality rather than her gorgeous appearance. In Aggie, he realized the true meaning of this saying for the first time.

Aggie tried to compose herself, "Compared to my crush on Nick, your past love history is even more colorful, right? But I didn't make a big deal of it nor was I jealous because of that."

Tam thought, "The reason why you don't care is that you don't really want to date me." But he swallowed his words. If he revealed her true intention to go out with him, she would be embarrassed, and it would also humiliate him.

So he just said while narrowing his peach blossom eyes, "My love history is colorful?"

After that, he nodded and said, "I think I need to explain it."

He was getting closer and closer as he said these words, and almost touched Aggie's lips.

Aggie could no longer calm herself down. She raised her hand and pushed him with her face full of resistance, "I'm listening, but can you let go of me first?"

She didn't think they could kiss just after establishing a relationship...

Tam indeed wanted to kiss her on her lips, but at the last moment his sanity was maintained, and finally, he turned his head sideways and kissed her on her cheek.

It was not the time to kiss her now. He had plenty of time to slowly develop feelings with her.

If he kissed her directly now, she would think he was frivolous and that he pursued her so hard in order to have sex with her.

After a light kiss on the woman's smooth cheek, Tam quickly withdrew his body and said with a smile, "In fact, I have nothing to explain about my love history. In the entertainment industry, sometimes, I couldn't help myself."

"You will gradually know what kind of person I am," Tam said with a deep voice and then took the lead and walked out of the kitchen.

Behind him, Aggie breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that it was perfectly normal for him to hold her hands and kiss her after she agreed to go out with him, but she really wasn't mentally prepared for it now.

If Tam had just kissed her and she couldn't resist him, it would leave a psychological shadow in her heart.

Luckily, he stopped, and this detail made Aggie re-examine Tam.

He could very well control his own emotions and knew exactly what should be done and what should not. Rumors had it that he was a wild playboy, but in fact, he was a thoughtful, sensible, and restrained man. This man was definitely dangerous and not simple.

Thinking of this, Aggie couldn't help but laugh lightly. In fact, judging from the powerful Finger Entertainment, she should have realized that Tam was not an ordinary man. She had always underestimated him.

When Aggie came out, Tam was already at the entrance, and he was planning to leave.

Tam could tell Aggie was pretty tired from her eyes. Thinking of her journey during the day and the dishes she made at night, he knew she was truly tired.

As her new boyfriend, he naturally felt sorry for her.

But as Aggie walked over to see him off, he still narrowed his eyes and said, "You don't think I'm an ascetic, do you?"

Aggie knew that he was referring to the intimate contact between the two of them. She pursed her lips and stood there without speaking.

Tam raised his hand and stroked her face with his fingertips flirtatiously, "I'll give you time. I'm sure you know what to do as my girlfriend."

"I don't know." Aggie expressionlessly denied his words, then spoke again with a serious face, "I am an innocent woman. I thought being in a relationship only meant have some romantic talks. I thought holding hands would make me pregnant."

Tam, "..."

Before he could say anything, he was pushed out by her.

Looking at the closed door, Tam couldn't help but laugh. Her humorous words sounded quite funny.

Inside the house, Aggie breathed a long sigh of relief. She hurriedly went to the bathroom to run a bath, and then comfortably soaked herself in.

Tam walked out of the building and saw Dante walking over from a distance.

Dante was surprised to see him, "You're not staying to watch a movie with her?"

Dante returned after sending Elyse back. He intended to wait downstairs first and return to the hospital with Tam later.

In fact, Dante didn't stay by Tam's side all day. After all, he was the boss of a security company and was also quite busy. He arranged for a good man to drive and deal with some trivial matters for Tam.

He would only follow Tam personally when Tam went on business trips or attended some major occasions, but since Tam's accident, Dante had been Tam's personal bodyguard.

"She's tired." Tam simply explained.

Dante raised his eyebrows. He found some loving affection in Tam's tone.

"You have sent Elyse back?" Tam asked while walking towards the hospital. Dante answered unnaturally, "Yes."

Tam suddenly smiled, glanced at Dante's face, and asked, "Do you really have no plan for pursuing Elyse?"

Dante felt a headache. He opened his mouth and wanted to say coldly that he would not consider it, just as he did before. But somehow, he didn't say those words.

The reason why he used to refuse to talk about such things was that he rejected all women, not only Elyse.

He didn't have much intention of starting a family and always felt that women were troublesome.

But now he suddenly felt that marrying Elyse was not so repulsive.

He just hesitated for a second, and Tam had already seen through his mind. Then Tam said in a serious manner, "If you don't like her, then forget it. In the future, I will not mention it in front of you again. Elyse is a good girl. I can't always set you up with her. That will ruin her reputation."

Dante was really going crazy. He stopped walking and glared at the man walking calmly and elegantly. He even wanted to resign and leave.

Tam was the one who set him up with that little nurse all day long. And now Tam was telling him not to

think about it?

Tam completely ignored the speechless Dante behind him and just kept walking forward.

He was not afraid of Dante's anger, and he knew that Dante would not leave.

As expected, after a few steps, Dante caught up with him and said angrily, "You better turn on your own phone and deal with your business."

After Tam announced his love affair, he turned off his phone. He was free from those calls, but Dante had been bombarded with calls.

Everything else didn't matter, but a bunch of women's calls was annoying him to death.