

Timeless 591

CHAPTER 591 INTO DISREPUTE

Elyse was in shock as the man above frowned and said, "What are you running for? Will I eat you?"

Elyse quickly broke free from his arms, touched the end of her sore nose, and pressed her lips in silence.

Why did he dress her down? Wasn't that because of him?

She turned and stormed off, not wanting to talk to the hefty man.

However, she did not expect him to follow her. Elyse did not speak during the journey, and Dante did not provoke her. He only sent her home silently.

He could see that she was very angry now, so he remained tactfully silent.

He also knew that it would take time for her to accept him who was not her type of guy, so he was calm. She couldn't escape anyway.

Elyse was off the night shift and expected to sleep most of the day after returning home. He planned to go home and cook some delicious food to bring to her in the evening.

Dante was about to make his mother's special recipe of pickled pork ribs and his own specialty of sweet and sour fish.

After deciding what to do next, Dante turned around and went to the hospital to pick up Tam.

After leaving Tam's room, Marian went to Howard's room. After getting ready in the doorway, she burst into tears as she walked in, "Dad, how are you? It was my fault that I couldn't get round in time to see you."

Marian was crying so sad that Howard was distressed.

He looks at Marian fondly and comforted her, "I'm okay. I'm just mad at Tam."

Marian glanced at Alia next to her. Then she wiped away another tear and said, "I've just been to my brother's room. He and his horrible bodyguard threw me out."

Marian felt wronged, "Daddy, how can my brother be so heartless? You're his father. Whatever you've done, you've given him life."

Marian added fuel to the fire and sure enough, Howard's face was livid again.

Howard trembled, gritted his teeth, and scolded Tam, "What a bad son! Sooner or later he'll be

punished for what he's done to me."

Marian took Howard's hand by the bedside and said firmly, "Dad, don't worry. You have me. Even if you really have nothing, I will support you. I will work hard to let mother and you continue to live a good life."

Howard cried after hearing Marian's sweet words, "Marian, you are my good daughter..."

Howard was impressed. Everyone said that daughters were the most concerned about parents, and he really felt it.

Unlike Tam, who always pissed him off, Marian touched her deeply.

Alia, right next to them, broke down in tears, "Marian has said that. Don't be angry. No matter what happens in the future, we will be with you."

They fell into each other's arms and wept. Howard was literally moved, but Alia and Marian weren't sincere.

Over the years, they won Howard's heart with their eloquence, understanding, tenderness, and filial piety. Howard became increasingly resentful with Tam and disliked Tam later while he bared his soul to Marian and Alia instead. Marian told him that she wanted to develop her career in showbiz, so Howard lavished a lot of money to make her famous. He even wanted to hand over the Finger Group to Marian.

Howard would have made this decision long ago if it hadn't been for the preference of boys to girls and the innate belief that sons should inherit the family business.

However, it was not too late for him to make such a decision.

Marian's promise of being constantly at his side made him make up his mind in the end.

Not only did he intend to give the company to Marian, but he also would marry Alia to declare their identity.

So he wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and solemnly said to Marian, "Marian, you help me fix it up. I'm going to marry your mother.

"You've been part of the Finger Group since we got married. Now that I'm asking a few shareholders to spin things out for as long as possible, Tam will not be able to complete the acquisition, so you and your mother are entitled to the shares of Finger Group legally. Even if he buys shares, you will get some compensation." When Howard said that, Alia and Marian exchanged glances.

Alia was moved and hugged Howard, crying sadly.

Marian went out in a hurry to make a phone call.

Immediately after the accident, Alia called Marian and told her that she must coax Howard into marrying Alia and giving them property. Now their plan was to succeed, and all they needed was to get married.

Marian burst into the ward a few moments later, fuming, "I just called, and the staff said that Tam informed them that they are not allowed to go through the formalities."

'What? Alia's face changed and Howard shook with anger. "Who does Tam think he is? Does he think he can cover the sun with his hands!"

Then Howard grabbed his cell phone, his hand trembling, and fix it up himself by calling his connections.

But all the responses were rejections, and they gently told him that he and Finger Group were on the brink of death. Tam was now in the ascendant in South City. None of them would dare to offend Tam, and they hoped Howard could understand their difficulties.

Howard slammed the phone in a rage. He had never thought that Tam could be so vicious that he even had taken care of them in advance.

Tam was going to push them to the wall.

As Howard's lips turned pale with anger, his cell phone rang again. After answering the call, he blacked out and went completely black.

Howard was pissed off.

The call was from one of the shareholders of the company. The shareholders said on the phone that they had sold all their shares to Tam because the price he offered was too attractive. They finally reached the decision after weighing up various interests.

As a result, Tam was now the company's largest shareholder, and Howard was kicked out of the running.

Howard was pissed off. That was to say, Tam trod them underfoot in a matter of moments.

Howard had no way to get married and the company was no longer his.

All of their wishful thinking came to nothing, and none of them was able to stand up to Tam's cruelty.

The doctor came in to give Howard his first aid, and Alia learned from her brother that Tam attacked their company. Raged, she clutched her hair, screamed, and rushed out of Howard's room in high heels.

Alia wanted to kill Tam now. She worked so hard for so many years but now had nothing left.

She hated Tam. She hated that the big van had not succeeded in killing him that night.

Marian was also upset. After finding Alia, she told Alia about Tam's threat to her. She was not sure if Tam had a photo of her. Alia gritted her teeth, "Tam!"

She had nothing left now except her daughter Marian.

Marian was finally promoted to A-list star in recent years. If Tam destroyed Marian, they would be miserable and become beggars in the street.

However, apart from being angry, Alia and Marian couldn't do anything about it.

They underestimated how ruthless Tam was. They didn't think he would buy Howard's company.

As Tam sat in his office and received one good news after another, he could imagine that Alia and her family were upset and gnashed their teeth now.

He was happy while they felt miserable.

Thinking of the humiliations his mother had endured, he felt they had not received nearly enough retribution.

His mother was devastated by the disease, but her husband got involved with another woman, which was a fatal blow to her fragile spirit. Howard and Alia were technically murderers.

They had not physically killed his mother, but their actions had defeated her last hope of survival.

If Howard hadn't done this sordid thing but had taken care of his mother during her illness, she would not have died so soon. The doctor diagnosed that if the patient was in a good mood, she might have lived longer.

At that time, Tam prayed in his heart that his mother would toughen up and hopefully live long enough to see him settle down, get married and have children.

Otherwise, his mother could have seen him return home after finishing studies abroad and make a career of his own.

But Howard and Alia ruined it all.

Thinking about this past, Tam hated it so much that he gnashed his teeth. He looked gloomy. He got up from his office chair and turned to look out the window at the tall buildings.

If one day he had a wife and children, he would do all he could to be kind to them.

He would not betray, hurt, abandon and dislike them.

With these thoughts, he regained his composure.

The assistant knocked on the door and placed a paper on his desk, "Mr. Jackson has sent this."

Tam nodded and walked over to open the document after his assistant left.

The contents were no different from what he expected. Marian was not Howard's daughter.

In fact, Howard took the same paternity test years ago when he was going to bring Alia and Marian to the Finger's. His grandparents insisted on paternity testing.

But the paternity test showed that Marian was Howard's daughter. It was clear that Alia tempered with it.

Tam and his grandparents later found out that Alia was cheating, but Howard didn't believe them.

He did not believe that the woman he loved could do such a disservice to him, nor that she was so scheming.

CHAPTER 592 SHAMELESS MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Howard stood firm with Alia on this issue, even though everyone said Alia was not a good woman.

But Howard was so determined to aginst the world for Alia. He believed her and even fell out with his own parents. Tam's grandparents were mad at Howard, which was why they refused to accept Alia and Marian into the Finger's.

On the one hand, Old Mr. Finger and Old Mrs. Finger chose to honor Tam's mother's last wish. On the other hand, Marian was not the Finger's at all.

Old Mr. Finger and Old Mrs. Finger refused to see Alia and Marian for years and even refused to see Howard. It showed how much they hated Howard and how disgusted they were with Alia and Marian.

But it also proved that Alia had a knack for winning the hearts of men. She could get Howard to be so committed to her.

Only now...

Tam dropped the document back on the table with a mocking smile on the corner of his lips.

Tam wondered what Howard's reaction was going to be when he read this latest paternity test. He

might continue to believe in Alia.

But whether Howard believed it or not didn't matter to Tam. He already got what he wanted.

He was going to hand it over to Howard just to embarrass Howard.

At worst, it was for humiliating Howard.

A half-hour later, the paternity report was delivered to Howard, who had just woken up and recover his spirits after fainting, along with a statement of account about Alia extracting from him over the years, as well as information about the company Alia and her brother ran secretly.

Howard looked at the latest paternity test and the bank statement from the Finger Group, shaking with anger, and threw the paper in his hand into Alia's face as she walked through the door.

At that moment, Howard felt that Alia's plastic face was hideous.

Alia shorted his Finger Group little by little. Was this what a woman who truly meant to live with him should do?

The loss of the money would help Howard see Alia's true face better than the paternity test.

Alia's face was hurt by the documents. She instinctively covered her nose, which she had just had plastic surgery some time ago, and yelled angrily, "What are you doing?"

Alia had been gentle with Howard because she thought she could squeeze something out of Howard. But now Howard had nothing and she had to pay for Howard's medical care and looked after him. Alia didn't bother to pretend to be gentle and soft.

Howard struggled to sit up from the bed and yelled, "You bitch!"

Alia grabbed the papers on the floor and read them. Then her face changed.

But she showed no fear of being discovered. Instead, she brushed the papers aside and laughed sharply, "You call me a bitch?"

Then she sat down rudely in a nearby chair, crossed her legs, and said with composure, "Yes, it is all true. Marian is not really your daughter."

Alia calmly confessed to Howard. Howard felt the smell of blood rise in his throat. He almost spat blood.

He raised Marian for more than 20 years, spent a lot of money making her famous, but she was not his daughter...

When Howard thought of all the work he had done over the years, he wanted to strangle Alia.

Alia's words also shocked Marian as she walked through the door. Marian clutched her mouth in horror and looked at Alia in disbelief.

Marian had been calling herself Miss Finger for years, but now her mother said she wasn't. How would she survive in showbiz if word got out?

Alia gave Marian and Howard a calm look and rubbed salt into their wounds, "Of course, I don't know who her real father is, because I slept with several men while I was pregnant with her."

Howard looked at Alia like he was looking at a monster, his chest heaving, his face red with anger.

Marian swayed and eventually collapsed on the ground.

Marian was a star and what Alia just said was enough to get her tramped in the showbiz.

"My brother and I started our business entirely with your money. I just like your money. Do you think I love you so much? I'm a young girl. How can I take a fancy to you?" What Alia said was getting vulgar.

"What are you going to do with me now that I've told you? Hit me and kill me if you can. Look at how old you are now. It turns my stomach." Alia then stood up, glancing coldly at Howard in the bed, "Now we turn against each other. From now on you have nothing to do with us. Let your son take care of you."

Alia then walked off in her high heels and didn't look back.

She was worried about paying for Howard's doctor and taking care of him. HD Hospital was not just the average Hospital. The cost of Howard's hospitalization for a few days was sky-high for her.

Now was a good time for her to leave.

When she reached the door, she didn't even look at her own daughter on the floor, but Marian, trembling, grabbed her pants, "Mom..."

Marian was still having trouble accepting the fact that she was not Howard's daughter. Howard loved her so much, and she had feelings for Howard, so she couldn't leave him mercilessly like Alia.

Alia looked down coldly at her daughter, who sat slumped on the floor, "Why don't you get up and come with me? Don't cry for the old man who is not related to you. Would you be willing to spend what little money you have on his treatment?"

With this, Alia left without looking back.

Alia was not worried that Marian would not go with her, because she knew that Marian was just as

selfish as she was.

Marian did cry in place for a moment before getting up, covering her mouth, and running away, ignoring Howard's feeble cries behind her, "Marian, Marian.."

When Marian ran away without looking back, Howard couldn't hold on any longer. He blacked out and fainted again.

Only this time his condition was bad. He was admitted to the operating room because of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Tam then got the news. With no sadness or happiness on his handsome face, he transferred a sum of money to Nick to pay for Howard's medical treatment.

Of course, he wouldn't pay for it himself. He sold Howard's villa at low prices.

It was like Howard paying for his own medical treatment. The villa was now the last of Howard's possessions.

When Tam first planned to acquire Finger Group, he thought that after Howard lost everything, he would do his duty as a son to provide Howard with money every month to support him.

But when Howard made the decision to get married to Alia, Tam gave up on supporting him completely.

Howard did not deserve it.

Howard's future depended on the money left from the sale of the house.

Or maybe Tam's grandparents would look after him, and that was their business. He wouldn't intervene.

But his grandparents were getting old. Even if they wanted to take care of Howard, they would not be able to do it for long.

Crying, Marian caught up with Alia. As she got in the car, Marian grabbed Alia and asked, "Mom, did you just get stressed out, right? I am his daughter, aren't I?"

Alia was much calmer than Marian, or rather ruthless. She looked at Marian coldly and said, "At this point, why do I need to talk in anger?"

Alia's words destroy the last trace of hope in Marian's heart. She put her hands over her face again and burst into tears.

Even if Howard did go broke and lose everything, it was Tam's fault, and Marian's reputation wouldn't suffer.

No matter what, the Fingers had also been brilliant. She was still Miss Finger.

Now she didn't even know who her real father was, and it was clear that her mother fooled around with men...

Marian felt like the sky was falling.

Alia yelled as she drove, "Stop crying! Are you still in the mood to cry? Let's think about how to keep the little money we have. I'm sure Tam won't let us go like that."

Then she added crossly, "I have nothing now. I fought the greater part of my life to get you popular. Don't let me down."

After a while, Alia frowned again and said, "Didn't you say that Mr. Hard was interested in you?"

Marian stopped crying and looked at Alia in disbelief, "Mom, you want me to marry Mr. Hard, don't you?"

Alia was impatient, "What else do you want? Now we can only live on if you find a rich man!"

"I won't!" Marian shrieked and refused.

Mr. Hard was so old, fat that it turned her stomach.

Although her personal life was not very clean, she was always looking for young, handsome men, with nice figures.

In recent years she had a great career in the entertainment industry. There were many handsome young men who pursued her. Why would she want to trample herself to be with an ugly, fat man!

At the thought of being touched by that fat old man, Marian felt disgusted and yelled, "If you want a rich man, go to be with him yourself."

"I'd love to, but he's after you!" Alia was so angry with Marian that her hand shook as she gripped the steering wheel and said through clenched teeth.

CHAPTER 593 HAPPY

Marian said bitterly, "Don't have designs on me. I'm not dating that Mr. Hard!"

Marian was really upset right now.

She didn't get over that Howard was not her real father, and then she was forced to date Mr. Hard by Alia. She hated Alia.

But she also knew that if it wasn't for Alia's hard work over the years, she wouldn't be able to lead such a glamorous life when her biological father was unknown. So she felt less resentment toward Alia, who was, after all, her real mother.

As Marian thought about that, Alia, who was driving, sighed, "Don't be mad. I just said that out of desperation. Forget it if you don't want to."

Marian pressed her lips and said nothing.

Anyway, no matter what, things went badly for Marian and Alia.

Tam's words were a time bomb for her. She couldn't sleep at all just thinking about them.

They went back to the villa where they used to live with Howard, only to see several men in black standing at the door of the villa. When those men saw them come back, they said, "The villa has been sold. President Finger told you to pack your things and leave."

"What? Alia was so angry that she just gritted her teeth and said, "Tam has gone too much!"

Marian gave her a sad look, "Alright, go get our stuff. You and my dad..."

"What are you doing living here after you fought with Howard?"

Alia told Howard that she refused to take care of him. Even if Tam didn't sell the villa, they wouldn't be eligible to live there anymore.

Alia knew this, but she just couldn't swallow such an insult because Tam made her crumble in one defeat after another.

She spluttered upstairs in high heels and hurried to gather up her things with Marian.

Alia had been with Howard for so many years. She knew what was valuable in Howard's house. So she wanted to take some things with her when she left. At least she could sell them for a sum of money. But she didn't expect to be stopped by the men in black who were guarding at the door, and she was not allowed to take these things out.

The man in black was expressionless and said, "President Finger said that these furnishings were also sold to the new owner. If you take them away, he can't explain to the new owner. President Finger said you should know the price of these antiques."

Alia's eyes flashed with anger as she raised her hand and was about to drop the antique ornament.

The man in black duly warned, "Ms. Moore, you will have to pay for it in full if you break it."

Alia gritted her teeth.

Finally, she could only put the several antiques back and then left with Marian carrying their languages.

Like stray dogs, they hid in Marian's apartment temporarily.

On the way, Alia asked Marian, "Do you know who Tam's new girlfriend is?"

Marian shook her head, "I don't know. I can find out nothing."

Alia said, "Doesn't news travel fast in your circle? Keep asking."

Then she added, "I think he's got a crush on this woman this time. If we know who that woman is, we'll have a soft spot for Tam and we won't be afraid of him coming at us again."

Alia sneered, "If he wants to deal with us again, we'll lay a hand on the woman he loves. I'm sure we'll be able to beat him."

Alia was angry to be trampled by Tam so she was racking her brains for a comeback.

Now Alia targeted Tam's new girlfriend. Otherwise, she wouldn't know where to start.

Marian frowned, "Okay, I'll ask the reporters to find out more."

Alia asks again, "Are you sure it's not Vanna's? Could it be that Tam covers it up to mislead us? It's actually Vanna, isn't it?"

Marian shook her head, "It can't be Vanna. As far as I know, Tam is now banning Vanna. All her posts have been deleted. I also heard that she and her agent were anxious to find Tam to confess their mistakes and plead for mercy, but Tam didn't see them."

Alia's face darkened a bit, but then she laughed, "He's going to ban Vanna because she leeches off his popularity. It seems that he really cares about his new girlfriend. He didn't care about so many women who leeches off his popularity. But now he turns against Vanna."

Marian realized, "So we have to find out who his new girlfriend is. If we get her, we can use her against Tam!"

They made a tacit agreement to find Tam's new girlfriend at all costs.

Tam was in a good mood all day. He left before the end of the day and went to the restaurant he invested in to have a date with Aggie.

Dante picked him up as usual. Tam said as he got into the car, "Look, you have a girlfriend, so you can ask Alfred to pick me up. You go about your business."

Alfred was the driver assigned by Dante to Tam before. Basically, when there was nothing important, Alfred would pick Tam up. After all, Dante had to run his own security company, so he can't be around Tam all the time. It was because of Tam's accident that Dante nervously picked herself up.

Dante was concentrated on driving, "Alia and her daughter are in a frenzy right now. You've got an injured arm. You can't take it lightly."

Tam was leaning on the edge of the car window with one hand languidly, but sneered, "If they're too heartless and push me so hard, I'll just get kill them. I still want to torture them. It gives me a sense of achievement."

Dante laughed and glanced at him in the rearview mirror.

In fact, Dante really felt sorry for Tam sometimes. As an outsider, he was very angry after knowing what happened to Tam, not to mention Tam himself.

Besides, Tam's mother was such a gentle and beautiful woman, but she was hurt by Howard and passed away. No wonder Tam was desperate to get Howard into this situation.

"What smells so good? Tam sat there for a while and frowned. "Did you cook?" He asked.

Dante coughed awkwardly and glanced at the thermos box on the passenger seat, "I'll go to Elyse after seeing you off."

Tam realized and then teased him, "You've got some nerve!

You just announce Elyse as your girlfriend. You're really something."

"If I hadn't known you were an old bachelor, I'd have thought you were a lady killer." Tam was also surprised by Dante's words. Now he felt very impressed by Dante.

Dante grumbled, "I'm only two years older than you. If I were an old bachelor, what about you?"

Tam laughed, "You're two years older."

Then he added, "If you and Elyse do marry, be sure to thank me for being a matchmaker. Would you have been into Elyse if I hadn't kept telling you how nice she was?"

Dante did not admit the credit of Tam, "I can see with my heart whether she is good or not. It's not up to you."

Tam laughed, "Dante, you cast me aside when you served your purpose. You're quite ungrateful."

Dante laughed, not bothering to argue with him.

Curiously, Tam asked, "Did Elyse agree to be your girlfriend?"

When Tam mentioned it, Dante was upset, "I'm not her type of guy. I guess she's depressed."

"So you're trying to tempt her with a treat, right?" Tam immediately knew why Dante brought delicious food to Elyse.

Tam always thought Dante didn't know how to deal with relationships, but he didn't expect that once he did, he would be really cunning.

Elyse was a foodie and might fall in love before being able to resist the temptation for long.

Tam went to the private room he had booked, pushed the door, and went in. Aggie was standing in front of the window making a phone call.

Her voice was clear and sweet, and her profile was beautiful and charming.

He came early enough but did not expect Aggie arrived earlier, which was a small surprise to him.

He immediately walked over and put his hands around Aggie's waist from behind.

Aggie was talking to Josie on the phone. After noticing the Tam pressing against her back, Aggie talked to Josie fast and hung up.

Tam murmured in a low voice, "Why are you here so early? Don't you have to work?"

Aggie thought he was too close, but she still explained, "The dean said that we would go out to study this week, and we would have free time to prepare our luggage and things for going abroad. I just finished my work."

Then she pushed him again, "Let go."

Although they both kissed, Aggie still couldn't accept him being so close to her.

All that came to her was the clear, cold smell of Tam, strange but charming.

Tam was in a good mood just because she arrived a little earlier.

He let go of her, "Let me know when you arrive early. Keeping a woman waiting is not what a gentleman will do."

Before Aggie could say anything, he whispered again, "But I'm glad you came to see me early."

Aggie didn't know why he was happy about it. She just got off work early and didn't have anything to do. So she came here earlier.

She looked at Tam in shock in front of her. Did he suppose ... that she came here early because she missed him?

She ... couldn't explain it.

CHAPTER 594 I HAVE A PROPOSAL

Tam, looking at the changing expression on Aggie's face, couldn't help but laugh in a low voice. He went over to give her a kiss and the door rang.

It was the manager of the restaurant who was outside saying, "President Finger, shall I serve?"

Aggie quickly pushed him away and sat down at the table. Tam yelled out angrily, "Yes."

The manager outside touched his nose, wondering if he was interrupting them.

He was thoughtful. The lady had been waiting for a while. When President Finger arrived, the manager wanted to ask if he should serve the dishes.

Tam then sat down at the table and Aggie volunteered, "I'm going to the suburbs this weekend. Do you want to come with me?"

Josie just called her and said she had found a building, asking her to take a look.

Aggie wanted to have a look before she went abroad to study. If it suited her, she would take it. Anyway, if her dad didn't go there to recuperate, she still would buy it and go to rest there in her leisure time. If it didn't fit correctly for her, she would ask Josie to help her find other houses.

Tam raised his eyebrows, "To the suburbs?"

Aggie nodded, "I asked Josie to help me find a house there. I want to go there and have a look."

Tam heard her talk about it last time. He gave her a wry look, "I have a proposal."

"What?" Aggie asked, looking at him.

Tam grinned, "We'll go Saturday morning, stay overnight, and come back Sunday afternoon. That way we can bond and keep you from having dinner with your dad on Sunday night."

In fact, Tam hoped that if they stayed overnight, he would be able to stay with her again.

Although he couldn't sleep with her, he felt good to stay with her.

Aggie saw through his malicious thoughts and nodded heartily, "OK."

And then she said, "Well, Josie and Jason both have big houses and lots of rooms, so I'll stay with Josie and you can stay with Jason."

Tam, "..."

He gritted his teeth, "Jason and I are at loggerheads, even deadly foe. Why do you want me to share a room with him? "

Tam would like to go to a hotel with her. He didn't intend to stay at Josie's house.

And Aggie let him stay at Jason's. He and Jason used to plot against each other several times. Wasn't she afraid he would fight with Jason?

He got an arm hurt now, so he would be the one to lose if there was a fight.

Aggie said calmly, "Then you can go to a hotel and I'll stay at Josie's."

Tam gritted his teeth angrily.

Aggie burst out laughing and said briskly, "You don't have to go. Then you won't see Jason."

Tam looked away and refused to talk to her.

Aggie was a heartless girlfriend. But even if Tam was angry, he had to bear it.

He was into her.

After a while, he was the one who started the conversation, "You're going to have your dad recuperate. Have you given any serious thought to my suggestion?"

Last time he said he wanted her to be with him, and then he could run the company for them for free.

Aggie took a look, then added, "Wait until I get the house ready."

She deftly skirted the subject.

Tam said, "Your mother is a problem. Your father is a cash cow for them now, and she's not going to let

him leave the company."

Then he chuckled, "It's easy to deal with your mother. As soon as the scandal about your mother keeping another man and having children is exposed, the court will adjudicate their divorce even if your mother doesn't agree."

Tam sighed, "Your father could have revealed it, but he hasn't for years. He's always thinking about you."

Aggie was almost ready to cry, "I know."

Once such a scandal came out, she would have difficulty getting married.

Aggie had such a mother, so none of the famous families in South City dared to have a daughter-in-law like her.

What if she turned out to be like her mother?

Even if her character was exactly like Maynard's, no one would think she was a good person.

Maynard had been holding back for the sake of her marriage.

Aggie was aware of it and confessed to Maynard many times that she would not marry, but that she wished he would stop doing so.

But Maynard would not listen to her, and as a father, he wanted to see her marry a good man.

And so it had been going on ever since, and Moira, her mother, had been going too far because Maynard loved Aggie so much.

Tam held her hand and chuckled, "So I'm the best man for you."

"I make my own decisions about who to fall in love with. No one in my family will dislike you." Tam said this with a faint smile. Aggie looked into his dark eyes and whispered, "What about outsiders? You are a man of high position. Aren't you afraid of gossip?"

Even if no one in his family intervened in his marriage, what about public opinion?

Tam smiled broadly, "What do I care about the opinions of so many people? I don't care about what people think."

Then he added, "I've always been selfish. I do things for my own pleasure, and don't care about others."

Tam felt that he had made his mind clear and that the rest was up to her.

It was up to her to approach him or not.

Aggie pulled her hand away and smiled, "Thank you.

Her heart was wounded and closed, and it was hard to open it to him.

But she had begun to talk herself into trying to accept him, otherwise, she would not have invited him out to the suburbs for the weekend.

Dante was no stranger to Elyse's quarters. Moreover, he also made it clear that the little nurse who lived with Elyse would be on the night shift tonight, so he could stay alone with Elyse. He parked his car and walked upstairs with a few dishes he had cooked.

Elyse, who was at home, was sitting alone on the sofa in a daze.

She had just woken up and was still very tired.

She used to fall asleep when she came back from the night shift, but today Dante said she was his girlfriend and she was scared out of her wits. So when she came back, she could not sleep at all, but tossed and turned in bed for a while. In the end, she fell asleep because she was exhausted.

So she got up late. It was dark outside. Elyse sat there and thought about what to eat. Aggie went on a date with Tam this evening while Elyse's roommate went to work. Elyse was left alone and had no idea what to eat.

Eating out was out of the question when she was on her own, and she thought she had better order takeout.

She took out her phone and rummaged through it, only to find that she was fed up with the nearby takeaways.

She threw the phone away, and with a whine, she buried herself on the sofa.

She racked her wits about what to eat every day.

When the doorbell rang, Elyse thought she misheard. Who was here at this time?

Having been ripped by Dante last time, Elyse thought that she was properly dressed at the moment, so she looked out through the peephole on the door before opening this time, only to see Dante.

She was so shocked that she suddenly woke up.

She asked through the thick security door, "What are you doing here?"

Dante was relieved to see her not open the door as soon as the bell rang this time, but when he thought that it was him who was kept in the door, he was far from being gratified.

He lifted the box in his hand close to the peephole, "Have you eaten yet? I brought some food."

Then he slowly said, "I have sauce pork ribs, sweet and sour fish, and stir-fried vegetables. Those all were made by myself."

Inside the door, Elyse, who was already hungry, was salivating after he finished.

"I..." She stammered against the door, unable to respond at all.

She wanted nothing more to do with him because of the morning but was completely tempted by the delicacies in his hands.

Dante added, "Whether you want to see me or not, don't starve yourself. Or I'll leave your meal at the door, and I'll go back."

Dante knew she was tenderhearted, so he deliberately used this trick to make concessions in order to gain advantages.

Sure enough, the security door was flung open and Elyse cowered in the doorway saying, "Come in and eat with me."

Then she turned and ran away again, "Shut the door for me."

Elyse ran all the way into the bathroom and began to wash and tidy herself.

Dante, on the other hand, entered the room with a smile. After closing the door, she glanced in the direction of the bathroom, then went to the kitchen to take out the food she had brought and set it on the table.

When Elyse came out of the bathroom, she saw the delicious food on the table, which made her run at the mouth. She walked to him and exclaimed, "Did you make these yourself?"

His cooking was comparable to that of a five-star chef.

Dante handed her chopsticks, "I made them all by myself. I cooked the ribs with my mother's recipe, and the sweet and sour fish was my own specialty."

Elyse, without further ado, sat down and began eating.

She ate sweet and sour fish first. It was so delicious that she almost bit her tongue.

"Yummy yummy, this is the most delicious sweet and sour fish I have ever eaten." She praised Dante as she ate, and then added, "Much better than that Ms. Garcia cooks. Every time my mother makes sweet and sour fish, either she puts too much vinegar and acid in it, or she puts too little sugar and it has very little taste."

Dante chuckled at the way she made fun of her mother. He could see that she lived in a very loving family.

CHAPTER 595 SHE IS A COWARD WHEN IT COMES TO FEELINGS

Dante wasn't talkative, while Elyse was too busy eating, so they hardly spoke during the meal.

Elyse thought even the rice Dante brought was delicious and ate two large bowls of it.

After eating, they became quiet, and Elyse realized that she not only ate too much but also didn't talk to Dante, who brought her food.

Then she hurriedly said, "Thank you..."

After Dante confessed his love to her, Elyse suddenly dared not look at him. Their eye contact embarrassed her so much.

Dante said calmly, "It's nothing. Take it easy."

Elyse was not psychologically stressed. She began to feel the pressure after hearing his words, and just looked at him and said with difficulty, "I..."

Elyse didn't know what to say. She had refused him during the day, but he was still so good to her.

Dante was calmer, looking at her and asking, "Let me ask you something."

Elyse looked at him in bewilderment as Dante said, "When you find a man to marry and have a family, do you expect him to love you and be nice to you?"

Elyse nodded, "Of course, every girl wants a guy like that."

Dante paused for a moment and then said, "Now I can promise you that if you're with me, and I'm going to love you and be nice to you, will you put aside your preconceptions about my appearance and give me a chance?"

Elyse, "..."

She was shocked again by his sudden promise.

He was so frank that she was overwhelmed. He even promised to be nice to her after they've only known each other a few days.

Did she have that much charm?

The first thing she did after her shock was to wave her hand, "I, I, I have no prejudice against your appearance. Your height and figure actually make me feel very secure. It's great."

She had just dreamed of a gentleman as her boyfriend since she was a girl. She rejected him during the day because he was too far from her type of guy, but that didn't mean she disliked his appearance. She was not one to judge a book by its cover.

Then she frowned again and asked, "We've only known each other for a few days. How can you... give me such a promise? I don't think I have what it takes for a man to see me at first sight."

Elyse thought of herself as a normal girl who loved to laugh... to eat, beautiful and easy-going. But it had to be a girl like Aggie who had an outstanding temperament and was cool and gorgeous would make people fall in love at first sight.

So Elyse found it implausible that Dante fell in love with her in such a short time.

Dante looked honest and reliable. Did he play a field and try to coax girls?

Dante didn't expect her to ask this, but raised his eyebrows in surprise, "You don't think you have the charisma to make a man fall in love at first sight?"

Elyse nodded vigorously. Dante was helpless, "I think you're perfect. I can't forget it at a glance."

The most important thing was that she was softhearted and open to persuasion. She was just perfect for him.

Elyse, "..."

Was this rhetoric?

But she had to admit, even if it was the rhetoric, it was pleasant to hear.

There was no girl who didn't like to hear a man tell her she was perfect, right?

But after she was praised, her face flushed, and she was too shy to say anything.

Finally, Dante broke the silence, got up, and went to the kitchen, "Let's not talk about it. Even if you don't like me, we can be friends, can't we?"

They could start out as friends, and after being friends for a long time, she got to know his temperament, loved his cooking, and then gradually fell in love with him.

With that, Dante went to the kitchen. Elyse always felt that there was something wrong with that, but couldn't put her finger on it.

So she touched her nose and said nothing. She got up and went to the kitchen, where she found Dante washing dishes.

She hurried over, "Just put it there, and I will wash it later."

She always thought it was impolite to ask Dante to do the dishes when he had brought the food to her.

Dante didn't mind, "I just washed it. It's nothing."

"You really don't have to..." Elyse scrambled to grab his arm but touched the firm muscles of his arm, freezing there. Because she remembered that she had bumped into his arm the first time they met, and it hurt her chest.

Dante saw her frozen with a flushed face, looked at her hand holding his arm, and the same image came into his mind.

His mouth felt completely dry. He hurriedly looked back to do the dishes. Elyse scrambled to turn and ran out of the kitchen.

For a brief moment, Elyse wondered if his muscles would be too tough to touch because he was muscular when a woman slept with him.

Damn it.

Blushing, Elyse hunched herself into the pillow of the sofa. How could she think of this kind of erotic picture? She must read too many novels before going to bed, so she had a bee in her bonnet.

She decided not to read any more romance novels, where the plots of the bossy CEO were so seductive.

When Dante came out after washing the dishes, he saw Elyse put her little head into the pillow and rubbed it there. She was so silly and cute that he couldn't help but gently smile.

He wanted her to creep into his embrace like that.

He looked at the time and realized it was late for him to pick up Tam, so he said, "What are you doing?"

Elyse, who was so embarrassed and suddenly froze when she heard Dante's voice.

She knew how funny she looked now, and he saw her like this.

But the next moment Elyse was calm and thought he might not like her anymore when he saw her like this.

She calmly removed the throw pillow from her head, straightened her hair, and smiled at him as she stood up, "Are you leaving?"

She might as well just send him away and put an end to this awkward situation.

Dante tried not to laugh, "Well, go to bed early."

Then he asked her, "What would you like to eat tomorrow?"

Elyse was stunned. Was he going to bring her food tomorrow?

She thought about what she wanted to eat, but she refused, "Don't bother. I'll cook it myself tomorrow."

She couldn't just sell herself for something to eat.

Dante smiled, "It's nothing. I'm going to make it for Tam tomorrow anyway, so I'll make more for you then."

In fact, he didn't cook it for Tam at all. It was just an excuse to make her feel at ease.

Tam usually had lunch at work or went out for dinner.

Elyse still waved her hand, "No, no."

She really couldn't eat any more of his food. It would cause an accident.

Dante didn't force her, didn't pester her, politely said goodbye, and left.

Elyse closed the door and leaned against it with a sigh of relief. Her priority now was to think about how to explain her relationship with Dante to her colleagues when she went to work tomorrow.

After dinner with Aggie, Tam stayed in the box to continue chatting and waited for Dante to pick him up.

Aggie said, "I didn't realize that you were so close to Mr. Belson."

Tam said that Dante insisted on driving him in person. She envied their relationship.

Tam looked serious, "I have not many friends around me, but each of them is close to me."

Aggie laughed. She was no more interested in social interaction than he was. She didn't need to have many friends. One or two close friends was enough.

The more she got in touch with Tam, the more Aggie felt that they were in tune with each other in many things and could have a good empathy. In many ways, she would understand him and so did he while they wouldn't have to explain too much. It was a wonderful feeling.

She always thought that the exchange of souls matters in terms of making friends, and now she found that it was also important to feel connected at a primal level with her boyfriend.

Tam said, "You can hang out with Hathaway. She's nice."

Hathaway was frank and sincere, and it was a pleasure to be friends with someone like her.

Aggie agreed, "Yeah, I didn't expect her to be so nice."

Before she got in touch with Hathaway, Aggie knew something about her from gossip from the outside world. But after Aggie got in touch with her, she found rumors terrible and that Hathaway was such a good girl.

Tam raised his eyebrow and said, "You should learn more from her. Look at her. When the Taylors were in trouble, she asked Leon for help at once. She made every attempt to badger Leon. I am such an excellent and capable man who wants to help you go through a hard time, but you refuse."

"You end up in a better position than her." Tam's tone was plaintive and resentful.

Aggie laughed at his words, but replied seriously, "I will really consider your proposal."

She was totally different from Hathaway.

Hathaway was confident and cheerful. She was not afraid of anything, nor of love or marriage, because she never suffered from such injuries.

She grew up in a very warm and loving family. In her mind, marriage was sweet, so she could love or hate Leon recklessly. She also had the courage to bear failure and head for hurts.

But Aggie couldn't. Her parents' failed and out-of-control marriage frightened her. She didn't dare gamble on her feelings at all.

Even for Maynard, Aggie wouldn't dare.

She looked cold and strong, but when it came to love, she was just a coward and wanted to run away.

CHAPTER 596 CAMPING TOGETHER

Dante went to pick up Tam because he had something to tell him.

After knocking on the door and going in to greet him, Dante frowned and said to Tam, "I just got a call from one of my people. Alia and Marian have started asking about your new girlfriend. They may want to lay their hands on Dr. Winn."

Since the night of Tam's accident, Dante had someone secretly monitoring Alia and Marian. So he would be the first to know if they had any plans.

Tam took this into account, otherwise, he wouldn't have agreed with Aggie to keep their relationship private for a while. Because he knew Alia was a woman of no scruples. He was also protecting Aggie for not making it public. He couldn't get her in danger just because he was into her.

Hearing this, Tam looked gloomy and said coldly, "They will end up dead."

Then he told Dante, "You can have some people protect Dr. Winn secretly."

Dante nodded gravely when Tam added, "You'd better arrange someone to protect Elyse. You embarrassed Marian that day. She might hurt Elyse in rage."

Tam was careful and meticulous, and also cared about Dante as a friend. Knowing that Dante had a crush on Elyse, he didn't want anything to happen to her.

"Well." Dante said, "I'll try to pick her up and drop her off myself."

He should probably say thank you to Alia and Marian, who gave him a chance to get close to Elyse.

Tam remained calm, "You take as much time as you can to pick up and drop off Elyse. Alfred is enough for me."

The staff at Dante Security are excellent, and Alfred was one of the best. He didn't believe that Alia and Marian had money to hire mercenaries against him. It would mean nothing to Alfred otherwise.

Tam had a broken arm but he was formidable.

Tam and Dante both took this matter very seriously, but Aggie was calm. After they arranged it, she calmly said, "Actually, you don't need to be so nervous. I can handle it. Besides, they haven't got anything on me yet."

Tam turned to look at her. She explained, "I've been fighting. I have no problem defending myself."

She was a stunning girl. Maynard was so worried about her safety that he sent her to kickboxing as a child. Although she was not good enough to enter the world tournament, she could protect herself.

And she thought she was calm and should not be overpowered.

Tam raised an eyebrow, not expecting her to have some boxing skills, but still put his arm around her, "It's good that you have the ability to protect yourself, but I can only rest assured if I send someone with you."

Then he solemnly apologized, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

If it were not for his persistent pursuit, he would not have involved her in the dispute.

He made plans to deal with Howard and Alia. His accident that night was only the trigger for the takeover and fight. Sooner or later, this fight had to start.

He didn't think he would fall in love with a girl that night.

Aggie smiled faintly, "You don't have to say you're sorry. I made the decision myself."

She knew that Tam's accident that night was not simple, but chose to agree to go out with him anyway. She won't complain about anyone.

But since Tam stuck to his plan, she didn't say anything more.

Tam reassured her, "You can rest assured that very few people know about our relationship. They are people I can trust. Alia and Marian don't go this far."

Aggie nodded.

Considering that it was not risky for them to leave together, Aggie left first, and Tam left with Dante about half an hour later.

They spent the next half hour working out a plan for Marian and Alia, and nothing would be more exhilarating than seeing Alia turn against Marian.

Early on Saturday morning, Aggie went to the suburbs with Tam. Tam asked Alfred to drive him to Aggie's house.

When they talked on the phone the night before, Tam reminded Aggie to bring light sports clothes and asked her to go hiking early on Sunday morning to watch the sunrise.

The town Josie and others lived in had beautiful scenery with mountains and water. Of course, they must climb mountains, which could not only exercise their bodies but also enhance the relationship between him and Aggie.

Aggie was skeptical of his suggestion, "Are you sure you can climb in your condition?"

He was a patient with a broken arm.

Tam complained, "I hurt my arm, not my leg. Don't underestimate my strength."

Since he didn't have any difficulties, Aggie gladly agreed. Anyway, her physical fitness was quite good, and climbing was not difficult for her.

So they made an appointment to go climbing together. When Tam's driver drove him her, Aggie realized that he brought fishing gear, a camping tent, and so on. Aggie thought he was exaggerating a little bit. He wanted to do too many things on a weekend.

Tam asked the driver to stuff his belongings into the trunk of Aggie's car, "You're going abroad next week, aren't you? I want to get closer to you before you go abroad."

Aggie was helpless.

If she were the kind of person who was easily moved by others, she would not be his girlfriend now.

Tam gave her a look, "Don't think I'm kidding. I'm serious."

She had no feelings for him, and now she was going away for another month. Tam was afraid that she would forget that she had a boyfriend.

So he thought of impressing her by getting along with her this weekend in the suburbs.

Aggie looked at him for a while, and without saying anything, turned and got into the car.

Tam asked the driver to leave, got in his car, and headed for the suburbs. The journey went smoothly and soon they arrived where Josie was.

After Tam got out of the car, he took a deep breath of fresh air and sighed, "This is really a good place for retirement."

He was attracted. Aggie owned a house here, so he had to buy one.

"Does President Finger take a fancy to such a small place like this?" A voice of mockery came from his ear. When Tam looked up, he saw Jason lounging at the gate of the next door in a coarse cloth suit.

Tam learned from Aggie that Jason lived next door to Josie and knew that he would inevitably meet Jason when he came today. However, he did not expect that Jason would target him as soon as he got off the car.

He sneered, "The former Vice Mayor Wilson has a liking for this small place, so I naturally like it."

As soon as they started talking, they got angry, which embarrassed Josie, who came to greet them.

Josie looked back at Jason who was looking for trouble and gestured to him not to do this.

Jason smiled immediately and said, "Ms. Cox, I got your warning. I was wrong."

Josie, "..."

Tam, "..."

Aggie, "..."

Tam who was also crafty saw through Jason's mind at once and immediately exposed it with disdain, "Shame on you! You just want Ms. Cox's attention. But why did you get me involved?"

Jason was deliberately bickering with him so that Josie could pay attention to him. Josie just came out and didn't even look at him.

Tam wondered why Jason looked so shameless. When he was a deputy mayor, Jason was a powerful man. He was always serious who was resolute, or he was proud and treacherous when he fought against them in private.

Tam was surprised when he saw Jason look like this.

Jason didn't pay any attention to Tam's complaint about him. He just stared at Josie's back.

Josie was embarrassed and asked Aggie and Tam to enter the house, but didn't talk to Jason.

These days Josie was annoyed by him and wanted to move to another place. But she had no money, or she would have moved.

Tam was following Josie and Aggie to get in. Jason said, "President Finger, would you like a cigarette?"

Tam stopped his step, turned, and took a look at Jason. Jason took out a cigarette. Tam gritted his teeth and walked over to him.

Since Jason was nice to him, he thought that he had no need to refuse. No one would like to have another enemy.

Jason and Tam, who were tall and graceful, stood at the gate smoking.

Tam taunted Jason, "Retiring at your age is a little lame, isn't it?"

Jason shrugged it off, "Who said I'm retired? Ms. Cox's firm will soon open, and I should like to apply for an assistant."

Tam responded to Jason's shameless remark with a sneer.

Jason continued, "President finger, I didn't expect you to be into Dr. Winn."

Tam chuckled again, "Dr. Winn is unique and deserves to be loved by a good man like me."

Jason felt it so cheesy.

At least Jason changed the subject, otherwise, both of them would be nauseated by each other.

"You've got camping gear?" Jason pointed to the trunk of Tam's car, "Why don't we go camping together? I offer the barbecue tools."

Tam took one look at Jason and said yes.

Mountain climbing, camping, and barbecuing were the most relaxing and romantic ways for a couple who needed to get closer.

CHAPTER 597 PASTIMES

Aggie brought some gifts for Josie, and after putting them down, she sat down and enjoyed the tea with Josie.

Tam also came in after chatting with Jason. After tasting the tea Josie made, he couldn't help but praise it, "Good tea."

Josie smiled, "In fact, it's not a particularly good tea, but it is very fresh. And the water used to make tea was brought by the villagers from the mountains, so it tastes very good."

But Josie did not tell him that the villagers sent the tea and water to Jason, and then Jason sent them to her.

She did not want it at all, but Jason sent them to her home against her will.

She didn't know why Jason was so popular here. He always looked indifferent and was difficult to deal with, but surprisingly, so many people here liked him.

After having tea, Josie took Aggie to see the house she picked for Aggie, which was about a five- or six-minute walk from Josie and Jason's place on the west.

Both Josie and Jason bought a two-story building, but the house Josie chose for Aggie was an ordinary tile-roofed house.

But the house was quite beautiful and clean. The lighting and environment were also excellent. Aggie could choose the decoration style by herself later.

There was a beautiful small garden both in front of and behind the house, and there was a vegetable field next to the house, where Maynard could grow some plants he liked.

Josie explained, "Considering that it's inconvenient for your father to walk around, I did not choose a two-story building."

Josie actually didn't know Aggie's identity at all and thought she was just an ordinary psychiatrist. But later, after Aggie asked her to help find a house, Jason told her that Aggie's father had to sit in a wheelchair all year round. With Jason's former status and position, he knew much about the wealthy people in South City.

Aggie was very grateful, "Thank you..."

She was indeed grateful for Josie's thoughtfulness. It would be more convenient for her father to walk around in a bungalow.

After visiting the house, Aggie took a lot of photos of it, intending to show them to her father after she went back.

She herself was very satisfied with this house. She guessed Maynard would also like it, but whether Maynard would choose to come over to convalesce was a question. But she was in no hurry now. After all, she would go abroad to study for a period of time.

Tam also thought this house was good, " This house looks very comfortable to live in. When the flowers in front and behind the house are blooming, it will be pleasing to both the eye and the nose. And such beautiful scenery will also lighten your mood."

Aggie asked him, "Do you think I need to pay the deposit now?"

Tam put his arm around her and said in a light tone, "Baby, I think you can just buy it."

Hearing the word "baby", Aggie got goosebumps all over. Josie was also shocked.

Jason didn't come with them. He had already seen the house before. He was now busy at home preparing various barbecue tools.

Aggie cleared her throat to cover up her embarrassment. She turned to Josie and said, "Then please contact the owner of the house for me. I'll buy it today."

Josie said, "Okay."

After seeing the house, the three of them went back. Tam held Aggie's hand the whole time. In fact, Aggie didn't want to have too many intimate interactions with him, but Tam grabbed her hand and wouldn't let her go, and she had no choice.

When they got back home, they saw casually dressed Jason putting things in the trunk of his car. Josie vaguely saw a charcoal stove. She gritted her teeth; she hoped she was wrong, but was Jason planning to have a barbeque with them?

Seeing them back, Jason stopped the work in his hand and leaned towards the car door, asking them enthusiastically, "Do you want to go out and have a barbeque?"

"Jason!" Josie stomped in anger.

Why did he show up everywhere?

"I'm entertaining my friends now, and that has nothing to do with you!" Josie roared in anger.

Jason kindly suggested, "That's why I propose to go out for a barbecue. It's a sunny day today, we can go to a windless valley, and go fishing and have a barbecue there. What a wonderful experience it will be!"

Tam looked up at the clear blue sky, "I am okay with that."

Aggie also smiled lightly and said, "Me too."

If possible, Aggie hoped that Josie and Jason could let go of their conflict and be reconciled with each other, so she agreed with Jason's advice. Josie took a glance at Aggie and Tam and was speechless.

What else could she say? It was very clear that Aggie and Tam were trying to set them up.

Before Josie could say anything, Jason said, "Josie, how can you turn your back on me after doing that with me?"

Josie was caught off guard. She was just about to stop him when Jason said in an aggrieved tone, "You didn't treat me like this when you were lying in my arms three days ago. You promised me you would give me a chance."

Josie blushed.

If there was a crack in the ground, she would get in it and hide there.

Tam instantly understood everything. He raised his hand and led Aggie towards Josie's house with his

arm around her shoulder, "Let's go in first and have some tea. I'm a little thirsty."

He left space for the two people outside the door.

Staring at Jason who looked innocent, Josie was speechless.

That night was purely an accident. She just came out of the shower when Jason said he wanted to send her some freshly baked sweet potatoes. As she knew he would send them even if she refused, so she didn't refuse.

But after exchanging several looks with Josie, Jason suddenly leaned over to kiss her. And gradually, they kissed deeper and ended up lying on the bed. But they were not drunk at all...

She did promise that she would give him a chance, but she said that under Jason's shameless threat on the bed.

After waking up the next day, Josie refused to accept the fact that she had slept with Jason and also refused to admit that she had promised him. Even if she admitted that, she was not willing to really give him the opportunity, so from that night onwards, Jason was still being rejected by her, and it was worse than before.

Jason was extremely dissatisfied with her reaction, so just now, he deliberately said such words, so that Tam and Aggie could know that he and Josie would eventually make peace with each other.

Jason walked over and pulled Josie into his arms, holding down her struggling arms and whispering in her ear, "What are you staring at me for? That night I served you like an electric motor, and this is the way you return the favor?"

Josie sneered right away, "Electric motor? You think you are still a twenty-year-old boy? You are already old. It's really shameless of you to describe yourself as an electric motor."

The man immediately held her tightly in his arms, "We can try it again. You can check if that word suits me!"

Josie raised her foot and stomped on his foot, "Get out of my sight!"

It didn't hurt Jason, but he then let her go and watched her scurry into her house with a smile on his lips.

He had better not push it too far, otherwise, she would be scared away.

For him, after the sex that night, he would have the chance to do the same every night in the future.

Josie rushed back to her house and saw Tam and Aggie sitting face to face by the tea table and drinking tea in front of the window. What Josie didn't know was that the two had actually just finished kissing.

Just after they came in and sat down, Tam suddenly spoke, "In such a good day, with such fragrant tea and such a beautiful woman, it's a good time to do one thing right now."

Aggie did not understand, "What is it?"

Tam smiled and said, "Of course it's kissing."

Then he got up slightly, leaned over, and kissed her.

Aggie did not expect such an answer from him, and after she came back to her senses, she could not help but secretly complain about him. He was playing this trick again!

But considering that Josie would come in at any time, Tam just kissed her lightly.

In the end, the four of them went out for fun as Jason proposed. Anyway, Tam and Aggie came here for leisure and recreation, and the two of them just let Jason arrange everything. After all, Jason had been living here for a period of time, and it seemed that Jason had been really assimilated into the community here.

Jason was very familiar with the surroundings here. He drove them quickly to the downstream of a small river.

The place happened to be a valley, and the high mountains blocked well the wind around. With warm sunshine and no wind, it was such a comfortable and relaxing place.

They parked the car on the grass. After getting out of the car, Jason took out all the tools from his car.

Tam's arm hadn't recovered, so Jason did all the physical work. Aggie and Josie had gone to enjoy the beautiful scenery first.

Tam looked at Jason and asked, "Are you really planning to stay here for the rest of your life?"

Jason raised his eyebrows, "What? Do you want to hire me?"

Tam didn't bother to respond to his joke.

With Jason's talent and connections, it was not difficult for him to rise again in South City, and he didn't need Tam to find a job for him. But Jason kept staying in this remote village, so he hadn't done anything serious in South City.

Jason lightly laughed, raised his finger, and pointed to a hill not far away, "I went around and checked the surroundings these days. I think that there are many business opportunities on that hill and it will be a profitable business."

Tam was surprised but then agreed with Jason's idea, "That's right. It's rich in products. You can develop various projects to make money."

CHAPTER 598 NO SENSE OF CRISIS

Tam was a shrewd businessman, so as soon as he arrived at this place, he had thought about various money-making business opportunities here.

This was a businessman's instinct. Even though his career was not focused on tourism, he still plotted over the business opportunities here.

What Jason said just now was indeed a feasible plan.

There were various wood, animals, and wild ingredients and herbs on that hill. With a good development plan, it could be a profitable project.

Jason was once the vice mayor, so Tam wasn't surprised by his intelligence, but Tam didn't expect that Jason really wanted to put down roots here.

Jason seemed to have seen his mind through. He smiled lightly, "To be honest, when I first came, I just want to be reconciled with Josie, but now after living here for a period of time, I kind of like this place, probably because I spent the first half of my life scheming and calculating in the official circle. Now I especially long for this simple life. "

Tam took a look at him and did not say anything, but he could understand Jason's feelings.

After so much he had been through, only simplicity was the purest happiness.

The two men were busy working when Aggie and Josie took a walk around. The air was incomparably fresh, and the scenery in front of them was also refreshing. Their mood was also lightened a lot. Hearing that Aggie was going abroad to study for a month, Josie was surprised, "You and Tam just started to go out with each other, and now you are going abroad? Aren't you worried?"

Josie implied that, wasn't Aggie worried that other women might chase Tam?

Since Leon and Nick announced their marriages and Jason announced his resignation, Tam had become the most popular bachelor in South City, and countless women in South City were coveting Tam and wanted to marry him.

Aggie smiled lightly, "A man who can be attracted to someone else doesn't deserve my love."

Seeing Aggie's calm expression as if she didn't care at all, Josie couldn't help but laugh out, "Seems that Tam really meets his match."

Other women wouldn't like to be separated from Tam for a second, and might be on their alert all day long if they became Tam's girlfriend. Aggie might be the only one who didn't take Tam so seriously. They two were really a good match.

When the two of them went back, the two men had prepared all the food, and Jason was ready to start the barbeque.

Although it was not very convenient for Tam to use his arm, he was also helping out, but his cheek was stained with a black mark, which was accidentally smeared on it when he was holding the charcoal fire. He himself did not notice. Jason saw it, but he deliberately did not tell Tam, intending to ruin Tam's image in front of the two women.

Josie immediately saw the mark on Tam's face. Tam was always an elegant gentleman. Now seeing his funny expression, Josie couldn't help but be amused and laughed out. Jason proudly glanced at Tam; that was the result he wanted.

Of course, it would be better if Aggie, Tam's real girlfriend, could also laugh at Tam.

Aggie also saw that, and she also smiled as Jason had hoped, but then she went to the car to get wet wipes and gently wiped Tam's face clean.

Jason, "..."

He wanted to see Tam make a fool of himself, but now it became a display of their affection.

When Tam saw the black stains on Aggie's wet wipes, he understood everything at once.

Jason was so cunning.

But although his image was somewhat damaged, what Aggie did had ironed out his dissatisfaction. He tilted his head and landed a light kiss on the corner of Aggie's lips, "Thank you, baby."

Jason gritted his teeth and sneered, his eyes focusing on Josie who was next to him.

Although he didn't say anything, the meaning in his eyes was already obvious. He wanted Josie to go over and also give him a kiss or let him have a kiss.

Josie rolled her eyes and ignored his hint. She turned around and walked away.

Jason was so jealous of Tam. Tam retrospectively touched his lips and said to Jason, "Why are you glaring at me? Aren't you Josie's man? Why don't you kiss her?"

Jason wanted to throw the hot coals in his hands at him. After taking his revenge, Tam went to find Aggie in a good mood.

Aggie originally intended to see if they needed any help, but Tam came over, took her hand, and left.

She was a bit confused, "Where are we going?"

Tam just led her forward, "Just follow me and you'll know."

They went behind the rocks not far away. Tam pressed her to the rocks and kissed her. Aggie felt so embarrassed, "You..."

When they left, Jason and Josie instantly realized what they were going to do.

Tam didn't care about that. He caressed her face while kissing her, "They are grown men and women, and they even slept a few days ago. It doesn't matter that they know it."

Aggie couldn't refuse anymore because the fierce kiss had swallowed all her breath.

Jason, who was roasting meat, yelled angrily, "It's not dark yet. Shame on you!"

Josie was spreading the picnic mat. After hearing his words, she just pretended not to hear anything.

Jason was in no position to complain about them! He himself also blocked her way and kissed her in broad daylight. Why didn't he say he himself was shameless?

Looking at Josie's indifferent back, Jason gritted his teeth and decided that he wouldn't hold back his desire anymore. He would do what he wanted from tonight onwards.

Jason had been thinking of resolving his conflict with Josie bit by bit and giving her much time to consider, but now it was clear that there was no progress at all. Jason realized that if he didn't take a step forward, Josie would not take the initiative to approach him at all.

Since this was the case, he decided to show his domineering side.

Behind the rocks, Tam let go of Aggie reluctantly. Aggie turned around and wanted to leave, because with the man's hot body beside her, she felt so embarrassed and annoyed.

But she was stopped by Tam. He stared at her smilingly, "What? Are you blushing?"

Aggie stepped on his foot, "You can't do anything more, but why you still get so passionate? Aren't you uncomfortable?"

The two of them just kissed so deeply that the man felt some indescribable urge. How could Aggie not feel it?

Tam panted slightly with his body close to hers, "Of course I am uncomfortable. How about... you help me solve it?"

Aggie blushed instantly. She glared at Tam, unable to say anything.

She had never had any sexual activity with a man before, and any form of it would embarrass her.

Seeing her shy face, Tam slightly loosened his hug and laugh in a low voice, "Okay, I'll stop talking about it."

He could not bear to make things difficult for her. Their relationship was just started, and he didn't want to scare her away.

But he had to mention this topic sometimes. After all, when his arm recovered, he wanted to do more than hugging and kissing. He thought by then, their relationship should have reached the next level and that it would be time for sex.

"I forgot to tell. After a period of time, I will go to the United States on a business trip. I'll go find you then." Tam changed the subject.

Aggie looked at him in surprise, "You're not going there on purpose, are you?"

She would go to the United States for study, and now he was saying that he would also go there on a business trip?

"No, it is indeed a business trip." Tam lied to her.

That was not a business trip at all. He just wanted to see her.

During the training, she would meet the most outstanding medical young talents from various countries. Besides, Markus would also be there. Tam felt he had to go there to guard his woman.

Seeing his determined look, Aggie wasn't suspicious.

But after thinking about the way they met, Aggie felt there was some difficulty, "We will be staying in a hotel, and two people share one room. I'm afraid it's not very convenient for us to meet with someone else in the room."

"You can go to me, or we can meet outside." Tam looked deeply at her as he said these words, "As long as you want to meet with me, there must be a way."

The implication was that if she didn't go to see him, that meant she wasn't missing him.

Aggie was left speechless by his trick.

She had to respond, "Let's talk about it when the time comes."

Tam did not say anything more. He would see her anyway, and he had a hundred ways to see her.

The two of them spent a long time behind the rocks, and they had smelt roast meat.

Tam teased Jason, "Jason seems very good at roasting meat."

The two then stepped out and walked back. Aggie casually asked, "I'm quite curious how he prepared these things in such a short time."

While Josie accompanied them to see the house, Jason had prepared all the ingredients and tools.

Tam grunted, "He must have made the plan after he knew Josie would be entertaining us today. He used us as an excuse in order to spend time with Josie. Maybe he prepared these yesterday."

Aggie laughed.

Jason was indeed a cunning man.

As Tam guessed, Jason prepared the meat, ingredients, and barbecue tools in advance. He specially asked the owner of the most famous barbecue store in the town to get everything prepared for him, and he just needed to bring them out today.

When Tam and Aggie walked over, there was already a plate of roast meat. Josie placed it on the clean picnic mat and gestured the two of them to sit down.

CHAPTER 599 I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU

Jason prepared a variety of food suitable for barbecue, and he also brought the squeezed juice he made from the fruits in the mountain. The four people enjoyed eating and drinking.

After lunch, the two men began pitching the tent. To be exact, Jason put it up. Tam, after all, hadn't recovered, but he still helped a lot.

Tam and Jason each brought a tent with them. After they finished pitching the first tent, Josie and Aggie exchanged a look and got in the tent together. Then they zipped it up and lay down on the thick cushion to rest comfortably.

Jason, "..."

Tam, "..."

How could Josie and Aggie treat them like this? The two men brought tents with them in order to rest

with the women they loved. Why were these two women lying together?

This was really out of the expectation of Tam and Jason.

Jason discontentedly said to Tam, "Please call your girlfriend out, okay? If your arm hadn't got injured, I would be the one in that tent right now."

Tam grunted, "I brought that tent. What's wrong with my girlfriend resting inside?"

Jason sneered. The tent was brought by Tam, but he was the one who put it up.

Although Tam was retorting Jason, he still walked over, bent down, and said to the two women in the tent, "Do you two think it's proper to do this?"

These two women were too shrewd. Would it be good to have a smart girlfriend?

The one who answered him was Aggie, "Why is it improper? We are both tired. Can't the ladies take a break first?"

Aggie said. The two people inside had no intention of unzipping the tent, let alone coming out.

Tam was helpless. He squatted in front of the tent, "Aggie, we have such a rare opportunity to be alone. Shouldn't we share a tent?"

Aggie answered in a light tone, "It's also a rare opportunity for me to talk with Josie. You and Jason can rest in another tent."

Tam gritted her teeth. Didn't she and Josie have plenty of chances to talk to each other?

Aggie definitely attached more importance to her friend than to her boyfriend!

However, no matter how annoyed Tam was, he couldn't pull either of these two women out of the tent.

Mr. Finger, who was omnipotent in the business world, just squatting in front of the tent. He was at the end of his wits.

Jason came over after pitching another tent. He laughed mockingly at Tam's helpless look. Then he coldly spoke to the person in the tent, "Josie, on the count of three, if you don't come out..."

Before Jason could start the countdown, Josie's sound came from the tent, "Get out of here!"

Jason, "..."

Tam laughed out loud.

Then Josie spoke again, "On the count of three, you get out of here. One..."

Before she called the second number, Jason turned around and directly walked away.

He wouldn't let her go tonight.

Tam was gloating. Then he reported to Josie, "Josie, he is far away from us right now."

In the tent, Aggie and Josie also laughed happily. They were deliberately driving the men away. Neither of them wanted to stay in a tent with a man, so they tacitly shared this tent.

As the sound of two men's footsteps outside faded away, they started to have a chat.

Aggie breathed a sigh of relief, "Actually, I've never had such a pleasant and relaxing time in my life. I hardly had any friends, and I spent most of my life studying and working."

The only close friend of Aggie's was Elyse, but Elyse hardly had much time to go out for trips because of her work.

It was the first time that Aggie had been so close to nature, and she was in such a good mood, as if a beam of sunlight shone through her chest and lit up her dark and lonely life.

Josie propped up her chin and laughed softly, "You can often come over in the future. The air is good. And you can do all kinds of outdoor activities, such as climbing mountains, fishing, and enjoying flowers."

Josie originally lived in the big city and rarely participated in outdoor sports, but after coming here, sometimes she would climb the mountain in the morning, exercising and breathing fresh air at the same time.

Inside the tent, the two women were chatting happily, while outside the tent, Tam and Jason stood in front of another tent, each with an upset face.

Resting in a tent would be awkward for these two men, so both of them refused to go in.

In addition, they were both tall and they wouldn't be able to rest comfortably in the small tent. It would be easy for them to touch each other, which was completely unacceptable to the two straight men.

The thought of being touched by a man really disgusted them.

Finally, Tam proposed, "How about we go fishing first?"

Not far from them, the downstream of the small river formed a natural lake. They can catch some fish

and cook it at night. The fish must taste really fresh.

Two men had much strength and were not sleepy now, so they took the tools and went fishing. Sitting leisurely at the lake was way much better than taking a lunch break in a small tent.

The two women in the tent took a nap after a chat, and when they finally woke up, the two men had already caught half a bucket of fish, which would be their dinner.

Tam glanced at Aggie standing beside him. Seeing her long hair spreading over her shoulders and her charming face, Tam couldn't help but curve his lips. Her beauty was also a feast to the eye.

But he said playfully, "Finally, you come out."

Aggie smiled and sat on the small chair next to him, "I missed you, so I came out."

Tam froze at her words. He kept staring at Aggie and was unable to say anything.

Her sweet words overwhelmed him.

Aggie had been the one who accepted his love passively in this relationship. Now she said she missed him. Tam was so surprised that he didn't even notice the fish on his hook.

Aggie smiled and reminded him, "The fish is on the hook."

Tam came back to his senses, but it was already too late. The fish had already escaped.

Tam didn't care at all. All he could think about was what Aggie said about missing him.

Of course, he knew that Aggie just said that casually, or even intentionally, but he still loved to hear them.

Seeing the fish, Aggie wanted to have a try, "I also want to try fishing."

Tam smiled and embraced her in his arms, "I'll teach you."

The two of them started fishing together in an intimate manner. Tam was extremely patient and Aggie was also extremely intelligent. It didn't take her long to catch one by herself.

As for Jason, he was sitting with Josie silently.

Josie moved a chair to the place next to Jason and sat down, but at a certain distance from him, forming a stark contrast to Tam and Aggie who were close together.

Jason did not mind at all and still looked calm.

The calmer he was on the surface now, the more he would toss her at night.

Josie wondered how he suddenly looked so different. In the past, he would cling to her everywhere she went and try to strike a conversation with her.

But he could do whatever he liked. It was better for her that he kept her at a distance.

Aggie, who had caught another fish, exclaimed excitedly, "I caught another one!"

The original cold-looking woman gave a little girlish giggle. Tam could feel that she was smiling from the bottom of her heart.

She was happy, so he was happy too.

Jason was fed up with the increasingly cheerful laughter of the two people next to him, and finally, he got up with a stern face and proposed, "We have got enough fish. Let's go back."

The four people had been out for quite a long time, and it was almost dusk. Tam and Aggie also got up together and prepared to leave.

When packing up the fish bucket, Jason said, "I'll make a whole fish feast tonight. All of you, come to my place to have dinner."

Josie rolled her eyes at him. Tam and Josie were his friends, why did Jason end up being the host?

Tam smiled and responded, "I really didn't expect that I would be able to enjoy the fish feast made by Jason Wilson."

Tam's words were a bit emotional. He still remembered the days when he and Jason were enemies, but now they could get along peacefully.

In fact, those things had nothing to do with Jason and Tam. Because of Bella, Jason had to set her up with Tam to strengthen his power against Leon and the others, but now they had made peace with each other.

Without Bella causing trouble, Jason felt his days were peaceful and comfortable.

After the four of them went back, Jason went back to his place with the fish. It was already time to prepare dinner. Tam and Aggie went back to Josie's place together. Josie had already cleaned up the guest room. She showed them around and asked, "Are you staying here together tonight?"

Josie was not sure if it was convenient for Aggie and Tam to stay in the same room.

Aggie looked at Tam with a smile, "He'll sleep next door with Jason."

Tam spoke up discontentedly, "No, I want to sleep in your room."

Then he said teasingly, "Why don't you give the master bedroom to Aggie and the guest bedroom to me? And you can go next door to sleep with Jason!"

Josie, "..."

She was annoyed, but she couldn't say anything to Tam. After all, Jason had told them that he and she had slept the night before.

CHAPTER 600 WRONG AGAIN

In the end, they still didn't figure out how they should assign the rooms, and they had to give up.

The three of them then went to Jason's yard next door. The decoration of Josie's house looked quite fresh and simple, while Jason's house was typical of a single man's style.

Jason was busy preparing dinner. He first washed the largest fish, cut it open and cleaned it, and then put the seasoning on it and put it in the oven.

Tam couldn't help with his injured arm, and it was not proper to ask Aggie, the guest, to help him, so finally, Josie had to go to the kitchen.

Seeing Josie came in, Jason gave her a cold stare and then continued to work on his own with an expressionless face, not paying attention to Josie.

Josie felt that he was being unreasonable. Obviously, he was angry, but she had no idea why he was angry.

When they dated each other in the past, Jason used to treat her like this when he was angry. At that time she was willing to coax him, but now she didn't care about whether he was angry or not.

Jason was deliberately ignoring Josie. Anyway, he didn't care if she was angry or not. He just needed to surrender at night.

Now they were in a cold war, and that would be the excuse for his fierce action tonight.

Josie had no idea about his shameless plan, and she also ignored him. The two of them finished making the fish feast in silence.

And this also indirectly reflected that they had great teamwork.

They could even cooperate with each other without communicating. After realizing this, Josie felt

annoyed.

During dinner, Tam and Jason both drank wine, while Josie and Aggie drank juice.

After a while, the topic of conversation somehow turned to the past of Jason and Josie. Tam asked Josie to tell him why she was attracted to Jason.

Josie indifferently replied, "I was blind."

Tam laughed out loud, and so did Aggie.

Jason glared at Josie, "You showed up in front of me with all kinds of excuses all day long."

They were both famous in the student union at the time, so they naturally had various opportunities to get in touch.

Josie sneered. Jason was the one who kept showing up in front of her, which affected her judgment, and finally, she fell in love with him.

When she saw that Jason was still staring at her, Josie was annoyed, "You can assume that you were also blind."

Then Josie lowered her head and continued to eat.

Jason reached over and held her hand, saying solemnly, "I was not blind then."

Then he compromised and said, "I admit it. I kept showing up in front of you and tried to attract your attention."

"It was such a wise action that I fell in love with you." Jason was drunk and took this chance to confess to her, "At that time, I liked you from the bottom of my heart, and all I could think about was you."

Josie was embarrassed and tried to pull back her hand. How could he say such words in front of Tam and Aggie?

Tam slowly tasted the food, and then said to Josie, "Just ignore us. We will be the witness, witnessing how he chased a woman in a drunken frenzy."

Jason, "..."

Jason indeed ignored Tam and Aggie. He drank up half a bottle of beer and then said, "You can't escape from me."

Josie was so annoyed that she wanted to kick him.

She withdrew her hand angrily and said, "You are drunk."

The past was really beautiful, but the breakup really hurt her the most.

Aggie said softly, "It's a short life. You two should cherish each other."

Tam nodded approvingly and echoed, "That's right."

The implication was that Aggie should also cherish him.

Later, Tam and Jason drank a lot more, and at the end of dinner, Jason dragged Josie and refused to let her go.

Seeing his look, Josie thought she couldn't let Tam, who had an injured arm, stay here to take care of this drunken man, so she had to apologize to Aggie and said, "Aggie, you can go back with Tam and rest first."

Aggie coldly glanced at Tam. She knew it would end up like this.

Jason wouldn't let Josie go and Tam didn't want to part with Aggie. These two scheming and calculating men just exchanged a few looks and figured out how to deal with Aggie and Josie.

Aggie knew Jason must be pretending to be seriously drunk. He was indeed drunk, but not as serious as he looked like right now.

The two couples each occupied a house. After entering the house, Tam said, "The smell of alcohol is too unpleasant. I have to take a shower first."

Then he looked at Aggie and said, "Can you help me undress?"

The man deliberately said the words in a flirtatious tone. The word "undress" had so many dirty implications.

Aggie just stood there, "Since your arm got injured, you have undressed and taken a shower by yourself for so many days."

He was pushing it too far.

Tam said, "I am too drunk today and I have no strength."

"Then don't take the shower. Just sleep with the smell of alcohol." Aggie turned around and went to open her own suitcase.

Tam had no choice and had to do it by himself.

When Tam was in a shower, Aggie took her luggage to the guest room. Although Josie said she could sleep in the master bedroom, it was after all Josie's private place, and it wasn't appropriate for her to go there. She had spent a night with Tam in the same room once, and it didn't matter to spend one more night with him.

Besides, his arm was still injured.

Tam came out from the shower. He deliberately tied his bathrobe loosely, and it looked as if the bathrobe would fall off in the next second.

Aggie took a look at him and kindly reminded, "The temperature here is very low at night. You'd better wrap your clothes tightly, or you'll catch a cold."

Tam deliberately moved closer to her, "It doesn't matter. My body is full of fire, and I won't catch a cold even if I don't wear it."

When Tam was about to get close to her, Aggie had to raise her hand and poke the man's chest to stop him from coming further.

As her soft palm touched the man's firm chest, Tam took a deep breath.

He was already turned on, and any touch from her would overwhelm him.

He lost all his senses at this moment. He stepped forward, took her into his arms, and kissed her fiercely.

The man's body was full of the refreshing aroma after bathing, sweeping all of Aggie's breath.

When she realized what he wanted to do, Aggie was irritated and bit him hard on the shoulder.

Because of their intimate interaction just now, Tam's bathrobe had slipped down, and she bit on the man's suntanned skin, which ignited the fire in the man's body again.

After a long while, Tam finally let her go. Aggie rushed into the bathroom without looking back, and she stayed inside it for ages.

After his desire got satisfied, Tam felt relieved from head to toes. Although he didn't enjoy it to the full because of his injured arm, it was enough for him.

However, now he had to coax his angry girlfriend.

As for Jason next door, he was much more comfortable than Tam. Once Aggie and Tam left, Josie, who was helping Jason to rest on the bed, was pressed into the man's arms and then thrown onto the bed.

Jason didn't give her an opportunity to speak and resist. He was originally strong in bed, and after getting drunk tonight, he became even worse.

At first, Josie still had the strength to fight him, but later she simply relaxed and let him do whatever he wanted.

Aggie hid in the bathroom for a while. After she calmed down, she began to take a shower. Then she began to slowly dry her hair and use skincare products. She just refused to go out.

Thinking of what he just did to her, she felt too embarrassed to face him.

Although she was already twenty-eight years old, she had no sexual experience at all, so naturally, it made her feel embarrassed to be forced to explore a man's body.

Tam wrapped his bathrobe tightly around himself, then knocked on the door outside and apologized, "I was wrong, but I couldn't help it."

Aggie ignored him. Tam continued, "Facing a beauty like you, it's hard for me not to have the desire."

"In the future, I won't do such things to you again if I don't get your consent."

Tam felt that Aggie had all his humble apologies for the past thirty years.

However, even if he apologized, she still didn't answer and ignored him.

Tam sighed with an upset face. Could it be that Aggie was so angry that she wanted to break up with him?

As Tam was worried, the bathroom door finally opened and Aggie came out with little expression on her face. She said, "You'll sleep on the sofa in the living room tonight."

They hadn't slept in the same bed, and he already treated her like this. What if they really slept together in the same bed for one night?

Tam took a look at the sofa in the living room and was somewhat relieved.

The living room was very large, so the sofa was also very wide. He should not be too uncomfortable lying on it.

Seeing Aggie closing the door of the guest room, Tam asked, "Are we still going to climb the mountain tomorrow morning?"

"Yes."

Tam let out a sigh of relief and laid down on the sofa.

The door of the guest bedroom was suddenly opened. Tam sat up expectantly, and saw Aggie coming over with a quilt, "Don't catch a cold."

As she turned around and left, Tam hurriedly got up and held her tightly in his arms, "I was really wrong..."

Tam kept coaxing her in a low voice. Aggie sighed gently, "Okay, I forgive you."

Hearing his sincere and humble apology, she had no choice but to forgive him.

Aggie didn't know what Tam was like in front of other women. She only knew that in front of her, he swallowed his pride and look so sincere.