

## Timeless 621

### CHAPTER 621 SHOW IT IN ACTION

Elyse's parents did not intend to stay. On the one hand, Elyse rent the house with a girl. It was not good for them to stay here. Although Dante strongly urged them to stay, and also intended to arrange a hotel for them, they still wanted to go home where they felt more comfortable. Anyway, it was not much farther from here.

On the other hand, they did not bring any clothes to change and articles for daily use. Penny had been scared by the nightmare. So Mr. and Mrs. Cottrell drove over with impulse.

So, after breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Cottrell took a break to drink a cup of tea and instructed Dante to be nice to their daughter. Despite Dante's repeated efforts to keep them, they left.

Elyse didn't want to keep them at all, because she was afraid that if they stayed for a few days, they would settle the marriage between her and Dante directly.

After seeing them off downstairs, Elyse let out a long sigh of relief.

This morning, she was so tired of arguing with them, that she had forgotten the terrible encounter she had last night.

When she turned to go home, Dante came back with her. After entering the door, Elyse looked up at the tall man in front of her, "That, that, I..."

She didn't know what to say. She felt ashamed to say it.

Her parents were to blame. She had wanted to think about it for a few days, but they came out of nowhere, so she had to say yes now.

Besides, she didn't really feel like saying it.

Dante was very understanding and proposed, "Well, if you're too embarrassed to say it, just show me your answer with your actions."

Elyse thought this was a good idea and nodded, "How can I show you with my actions?"

Dante looked innocent, "If you don't want to go out with me, turn around and leave."

Dante said seriously, "If you'll go out with me, give me a kiss."

Elyse, "..."

Without saying a word, she turned around and left.

Was he keen on kissing her? How dare he try to trap her!

Originally, she wanted to say yes to him, but now she decided to refuse him.

But Dante pulled her from behind before she could take a few steps, Dante held her tightly in his arms and chuckled, "I was just kidding with you. Now you choose again."

Elyse pushed him, "Do you really want me to choose again?"

She was simply not given a choice!

Dante had enough of the crap, lowered his head, and kissed her, "You let me kiss you last night. Is it already obvious?"

When it came to this, Elyse was speechless. She didn't want to kiss him. She just gave up resisting when she was kissed by him.

Now she was trying to say something, and her lips were kissed. His great hands held around her waist when he pressed her against his bosom as if he were forcing her into his body.

Elyse did not even need to answer Dante personally she has agreed to go out with him, but her action showed that.

When Dante let go of her, Elyse protested, "Can we change the position of kissing next time? My neck is too sore..."

Dante was much taller than her, so she kept tilting her neck to kiss him.

She had just been kissed, and her delicate lips were still smooth and radiant.

Dante took a deep breath and answered her, "Okay..."

Then he picked her up and carried her into the bedroom, Elyse was scared, "What are you doing?"

She just suggested a different position for the next kiss. What did he want by carrying her into the room? Was he going to sleep with her?

No, no, no, she was totally unprepared.

Dante put the struggling Elyse on the bed, firmly held her down, "You said you wanted to kiss in a different position, right? I think you're not suffering from a sore neck."

With that, he kissed her soft lips again.

Elyse was irritated.

She was scared when she thought he was going to do that with her so soon.

However, when kissing in this position, she didn't feel her neck sore, but nor did she feel comfortable. She felt Dante's hot body and was sweating.

No, no, she never felt comfortable when kissing. She would better stop kissing.

She was going to cry if she went on like this.

Her lips were swollen from the kiss, and she felt hot and painful.

The delicate girl's mind was filled with these things, while she was passively kissed by him.

He kissed her for long, and when it was over, Elyse breathed fresh air as a free man.

The first thing Dante did was to rush outside to the bathroom. Obviously, he was having an erection and was afraid to shock her.

But he forgot that Elyse was a nurse who knew the body structure of the man well. So she naturally knew what his reaction was, feeling ashamed, and pulled the quilt to cover her face.

When Dante returned to normal, Elyse calmed down.

They resumed their seats on the couch and Elyse said, "Aren't you going back to work?"

She wouldn't go out in the middle of the day, so he didn't have to keep watch.

Besides, those people he beat up last night were hurt pretty badly, so they probably wouldn't dare to come back to make a scene.

Dante looked at her solemnly, "I still feel more relieved with you moving in with me."

After their relationship was established, Dante did not want to be separated from her for a second and wanted to be with her all day.

Of course, he knew that this was impossible. Both he and she had to work.

But apart from that, it would be convenient for them to see each other if she moved in with him.

Now that she was in danger of personal safety, he continued to persuade her to live with him.

"No!" Elyse replied simply.

She could guarantee that if she moved in with him, he would screw her soon. She didn't want that.

Although they were now in a relationship, no one knew whether they were matched for each other. She would be distressed if they broke up soon after they slept together.

Dante assured, "I promise I won't do anything too much to you. My house is big with lots of rooms. We'll each sleep on our own. I just want to make sure you're safe."

Elyse flattened her mouth, "Men say such things to lie."

His reaction just now gave him away.

If he really wanted to do something to her, she wouldn't be able to resist.

Dante wouldn't let it be, "But we're in a relationship now, so it's okay for you to move in with me."

Elyse also insisted, "I don't want to move. I've lived here for a long time and I'm used to all the amenities, and I don't want to leave my roommate. She'll be lonely if I leave, and most importantly, it's close to the hospital so I can sleep more in the morning!"

Dante was speechless by her last statement.

The place where he lived was far from the hospital, and could not meet her desire to sleep more in the morning.

It seemed he had to think about buying a house in this neighborhood so that he could successfully persuade her to live with him.

He did not force her to do anything. Dante got up and prepared to leave. Before leaving, he admonished her, "Try not to go out these days except for work. I have your schedule and I'll be here to pick you up."

"Hmm..." Elyse responded. She didn't like to hang out when she was not on her duty unless she was accompanied. Now that Aggie was studying abroad, she would stay at home to sleep and watch the drama.

Dante stopped when he reached the door and looked at her with a meaningful look in his eyes, "Do you want a goodbye kiss?"

Elyse turned and ran away.

No way.

She didn't want to kiss him again for a few days for god's sake.

Dante watched her slender back as she fled into the bedroom and couldn't help but whisper a laugh.

Dante left Elyse's house and put on a ruthless expression and drove straight to Finger Entertainment to find Tam.

Tam's face was gloomy after hearing him talk about what happened last night, "What are you going to do?"

Dante spoke indifferently, "Since Alia wanted to do that kind of nasty thing to Elyse, I'll just let her be tortured by the same trick."

Tam laughed, "I feel like she will enjoy it if you give her a few men."

Dante smiled viciously, "Then I will send her a few more, especially some with special fetishes."

Tam agreed, "Let's arrange them all together on the day of the party so that both she and her daughter can enjoy that wonderful night."

After the party, he should leave for America to see his girlfriend.

He hadn't seen her in a week. Tam was worried. In that kind of academic conference, there must be elites from all kinds of medical circles. What if there were men who fell in love with Aggie and have everything in common?

She was not really in love with him, though he was her boyfriend.

After Dante left, Tam took his phone, fiddled with it for a while, and sent a picture to Aggie.

After sending it, he repeatedly stared at the perfect photo for a long time, feeling happy with it. He crossed his long legs and waited for Aggie to call him.

Aggie, who was in the United States, just finished her bath and was ready to stay up and read. She came here to study, so she had to stay up to learn more.

Although she was a real curve wrecker when she was at college, medicine was constantly improving. They were always accepting new challenges and learning new things.

She had just sat down at the table when she received a message from Tam on her phone.

She opened it and saw that it was a picture of himself sent by Tam.

He was dressed in black formal wear, having strong features, cold and ascetic, one hand in his trouser

pocket, the other hand casually pulling his necktie, his eyes lazy with recklessness.

Aggie admitted that it was good, but what did he mean when he suddenly sent a photo of him over?

So while the roommate was in the shower, he dialed a video call, and Tam said with a smile, "This is the cover photo I took for a financial magazine just a few days ago. You set this picture as your screensaver on your phone."

Aggie, "..."

To be continued

#### CHAPTER 622 SET TAM'S PHOTO AS A SCREEN SAVER

Because she hadn't said anything, Tam across the table took credit for it, "I've set your picture as my screensaver, so shouldn't you use my picture as your screensaver as a courtesy?"

Aggie got the goosebumps when she heard that, "Where did you get my picture?"

She was not like him who was on all kinds of covers and took fashion photos, so handsome and rich, stealing the limelight from the male celebrities.

The smile on Tam's face was broader, "Last time we went to the countryside, I secretly took pictures of you."

At that time they were camping, and the scenery was so good. She and Josie were chatting in the grass when he secretly shot a lot of photos of her. Later they both walked back. She fell asleep against him in the car, and he took the phone to shoot a lot. He used that photo of her falling asleep gently and leaning on his shoulder as a screen saver.

Of course, his face was showed in that picture in which Aggie was sleeping quietly while he smiled lovingly.

The sun with a gentle halo shone in from the window, and the atmosphere was warm and romantic.

When he took these pictures, he could feel that Alfred who was driving was speechless.

But it did not matter. He was very satisfied with the photos. When Aggie just left, he used it as a screensaver.

Every day when he used the phone, he could see it, which put him out of his misery.

Aggie was extremely resistant to this kind of mushy stuff, "I set your photo as a screensaver. When I use the phone, others will see it at a glance, and certainly will know our relationship."

"But what if your phone is seen by others?" Aggie asked him.

Tam did not think it was a big deal, "My phone can not be seen by ordinary people, and besides, no one can recognize you in this photo."

In this picture, Aggie fell asleep, so others couldn't recognize her.

Aggie was suddenly shocked, wondering what kind of picture he had taken of her. Was she so ugly in that picture that people could not recognize her?

"You can send me the picture you used as a screensaver later." She demanded strongly.

Tam agreed, "Alright, but only if you use my picture as a screensaver first. You just refuse to show your phone to others in public. Or you can say I'm your idol."

Aggie was vexed, "I really don't want to..."

Fearing being seen was just an excuse. The most important reason was that Aggie did not want to do such a childish thing. She thought this was a trick that a 16 or 17-year-old boy and a girl in love would use. She and Tam were not young and felt it was awkward to do this.

Tam threatened, "If you don't change, I'll kiss you hard for half an hour when I visit you in a few days."

Aggie, "..."

"Or else--" She compromised before he could finish his shameless threat, "Okay, I'll change."

Instead of being forced to do something shameless, she might as well do something sickening now. It was just a screen saver.

Tam was satisfied and gave her a big kiss across the screen, "Then hurry up and change it later."

Tam also asked, "By the way, what do you think the picture I just took? Am I handsome?"

This was the one he chose after picking for most of the day. He felt that his appearance and temperament stood out in this one, and he could consider giving this photographer a pay rise if she liked it.

Aggie looked at Tam's eyes full of expectation, smiled, "You want to know what I think of it, don't you?"

Tam nodded, so Aggie spoke slowly, "Pretty looks are in a rut."

Tam, "..."

Did that mean there was nothing good?

Tam gritted his teeth and stared at her. Then she said with a smile, "But the good shape of your figure could be something to look forward to. I will take a moment to appreciate that later."

It took Tam a few moments to realize that their Dr. Winn was flirting with him.

At that moment, he said anxiously, "You remember what you said."

It was that simple if she wanted to admire his body. He could let her admire it.

He had his own solution.

Aggie then denied, "I can't remember. I've forgotten what I said. My memory is declining at an old age."

She was just all talk and no action, but the result ...

Tam was excited at this moment. When he came to see her in a few days, he would definitely take off his clothes and let her admire his body.

She was helpless. Could she refuse to see him when he came?

Tam was in a happy mood. He looked at her who was remorseful and reminded, "Dear Dr. Winn, it's too late for you to regret it."

Aggie was so embarrassed that she didn't want to say anything more to him, so she hung up in a hurry.

She didn't know why she had said that out of the blue.

She tried to continue to read, but her mind was all messed up.

As for Tam on the other end, he was not much better. He missed her so much. His blood was now boiling after being flirted, and he could not wait to fly to the United States.

After drinking a glass of ice water to calm himself down a bit, he grabbed his cell phone and called Nick.

Nick listened to him and rejected it without any hesitation, "No way!"

"You need hundreds of days to recover when your muscles are hurt. You should recover when you have a fracture. At least intercourse is not allowed within a month!" Nick as a doctor proposed the most conducive advice to the recovery of his arm to Tam.

Tam was frantic at this end, "What if I can't stand it anymore?"



"You--" Nick didn't even know what to say for a moment.

When it came to things like this, he couldn't say anything at all.

So after holding his tongue for long, he had to say, "If you want your woman to have a wonderful experience, it's best to hold back until you recover."

Tam hung up in exasperation, glanced at the splint on his arm, and wanted to get Alia killed.

If it wasn't for Alia, he wouldn't have been unable to do anything with his arm injury.

But then he thought, if it wasn't for Alia, he wouldn't have met Aggie that night.

Three days later, City Council in South City held a grand investment dinner, and almost all the prominent businessmen in South City went to attend.

Including Tam and Maynard.

Tam couldn't help but still make a presence in front of Maynard.

He deliberately let his car follow Maynard's car. Maynard was wheelchair-bound. It just happened that Tam entered with Maynard together.

Tam wanted to shake hands with Maynard to say hello, but he had met with Maynard before, they just nodded and did not shake hands. If he was suddenly too enthusiastic, Maynard would be suspicious. So he dismissed the idea of shaking hands and nodded as before.

But to his surprise, Maynard looked at him meaningfully.

Tam was guilty and unconsciously straightened his back.

Could Maynard have noticed something?

But Maynard only gave him one more look, and then the bodyguard pushed him into the venue. Tam walked slowly behind Maynard, thinking that Maynard would not notice anything wrong.

Since this was a gathering of wealthy businessmen, there were naturally many women.

Alia and Marian were here. Tam looked at Alia, who was in her old age, and felt disgusted that she was seducing men. Howard had bad taste, settling on a slut.

But if Howard dated another woman after his mother's death, he would not care what kind of woman he dated.

Because his mother passed away, after all, he was in no position to deprive his father of the right to find a woman.

He would have even got along with his stepmother so that Howard and his grandparents would not be embarrassed.

But what had Howard done?

Tam sneered. They were all mean and nasty back then, so Tam became heartless today.

Alia saw Marian standing still, couldn't help but pinch her waist, "Hurry up, or there will be no chance tomorrow."

Alia thought Marian had thought it through in the past few days, but she didn't expect that Marian was still reluctant to go out with Max. Alia gritted her teeth in anger.

Marian frowned in pain, "Mom! I still don't want to. I get sick to my stomach when I look at him."

Marian had been talking herself into it, but when she really saw Max's fat figure, she was disgusted.

Alia was furious, "You--"

Max did not bring a female companion. He never brought a female companion to this kind of occasion. How could he know other women if he did so?

Alia saw Max's lustful eyes keep glancing at her daughter, so she pulled Marian and pushed her to Max. Marian was pushed by her and stumbled a few steps, and was hugged by him.

Marian was desperate. This was her own mother.

She pushed Marian into the arms of an old man for the sake of profit.

Max touched Marian up and down for a while before releasing her, "Miss Moore, it's been a long time."

Marian held back the disgust in her heart and forced a smile.

A waiter came over and brought two glasses of wine to them.

Max took a glass and then gave one to Marian, "Come, come, beauty, hurry up and take a sip of wine."

Tam and Dante, who were not far away, watched Marian drink the glass of wine and smiled.

CHAPTER 623 REVENGE

Twenty minutes later, Marian realized that something was wrong and that the glass of wine she had just drunk was drugged.

At this point, she was so hot that she wanted to strip herself of all her clothes and even no longer felt so disgusting anymore when Max's hands were around her waist. She even wanted Max to rub her hard.

Marian instantly knew what was happening to her. With the last trace of sanity, she looked for Alia, but at this time Alia had long been gone, Marian was so disappointed.

Her mother, Alia, drugged her on purpose in order to send her to Max's bed.

Marian was gnashing with hatred, but the drug in her body was getting stronger.

She struggled and tried to push Max away, but Max hugged her tighter, "Marian, what's wrong? Your face is flushing. Are you uncomfortable?"

Max instantly saw that something was wrong with Marian, so he said, "Come on, I'll help you to rest."

Max thought to himself that Alia was quite smart since she made her daughter surrender to him in this way.

Max never let go of his hand from the moment Alia pushed Marian into his embrace. When he saw Marian's enchanting and flirtatious appearance, he felt the blood surge and could not wait to throw Marian onto the bed and do it rough.

Max dragged Marian out of the banquet hall. Marian knew what was going to happen next, so she found it repulsive. But she had no strength and could not resist Max.

Max dragged her to the door of the banquet hall. A waiter welcomed her and handed Max a room card, "Mr. Hard, everything has been ready."

Max smiled brightly. Alia was quite thoughtful. He wanted to get the room now, but he didn't expect that everything was arranged.

He took the room card and hugged Marian into the elevator. Marian watched the waiter give Max the room card. She was dragged into the elevator and was thrown onto the bed. She screamed, but no one came.

She bit her arm hard to keep a clear head, then got up and ran towards the door. But she was dragged back by Max who then slapped her in the face hard, "Bitch, come back."

Max scolded as he undressed, "I thought you had never slept with a man when I saw your innocent look before. But I didn't know you'd been screwed many times. I've been thinking about you for so long. It's not worth it!"

"You should feel honored when I want to sleep with you. But you still want to run." Max took off all his clothes and then ripped Marian's dress.

Marian watched his fat body press over and then closed her eyes in tears.

She hated Alia so much.

As for Alia, she was struck from the neck when she went to the bathroom and was unconscious.

When she woke up again, she was no longer at the party. Alia hugged herself and looked around vigilantly. It seemed to be an abandoned warehouse, and a bad feeling came over her.

The door of the warehouse was opened and several men came in, smiling when they saw her awake.

One of them said, "You're awake? Looks like our game can begin."

Alia affected her composure and asked them, "Who are you?"

The other one laughed, "Don't care about this. You just need to know that we are here to play games with you and make you feel good."

Alia secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It was nothing for her if they were not to kill her.

As for that kind of thing, she was not a little girl anymore, so it was okay if they wanted to do it.

Anyway, she was with Howard all these years. Howard was old and could not satisfy her. These men were not good-looking but looked quite strong. She would feel good with them.

However, she took a look at the surroundings. This abandoned warehouse was dirty and messy, and there was nothing on the floor, neither bath nor condoms. She turned to them and said, "I am not a little girl. You can do what you want, but can we change the place?"

Alia looked at what they were wearing and knew they were not rich, saying, "If you do not have money, I can afford the hotel. There is nothing on the ground here, and I will be badly bruised."

The implication was that they could go to the room in the hotel to have fun.

One of them laughed, fiercely pulled out a belt from his waist, and flung a loud sound in the air, "What's wrong with that? We like to see you badly bruised. That is more exciting, right?"

Several other people then laughed with weird excitement.

Alia was pale and was almost unable to stand firmly, trying to brace herself to calm down. She smiled at

them, "I am aging. I get all saggy and I'm not sexy. I can help you find young beautiful girls."

One man took a step forward and looked at her with a smug smile, "No, no, no, we don't like young little girls. We like old women like you."

Alia sat down on the ground, her whole body limp and weak.

"Who sent you here!" Alia asked them as she sat on the ground with a pale face.

However, no one answered her, and one of the men came up and tore her clothes. She accompanied Marian to the party tonight and was wearing an evening dress. She had expected to take advantage of this opportunity to find herself a man, but...

Alia struggled to escape, but where could she escape to? Instead, the more she wanted to flee and struggled, the more excited the men were, and the more violent they became. One of the men pressed her to the ground when the coarse sand was grinding her back which was bleeding then and several men laughed in excitement.

When another man had intercourse with her, the man slapped her in the face, and in a short time she was bruised and swollen and passed out.

Alia thought this was enough, but when she woke up there was a man dressed in rags next to her, who looked like a street scavenger.

Alia screamed in disgust and covered her naked body, as the man was looking at her avidly.

The men laughed and gestured to the man in rags to touch her. The man immediately began to undress impatiently, and then ruthlessly screwed Alia. Alia shouted heartbreakingly, but to no avail. The man did it for long, and Alia passed out again.

This time, she was disgusted and pissed off.

Tam and Dante, after receiving good news from both sides, smiled in delight.

Tam sent a few photos of Alia from his phone to Howard and a few photos of Marian to the media center of Finger Entertainment.

The reason for sending pictures to Howard was to disgust Howard and to stop Alia from going back to Howard to patch up broken relations with him.

Alia was cheeky. When she was pushed into a corner, she would go to beg Howard, who did not have much money, but at least could provide Alia a place to live with food and clothing. After all, they were in love before.

If Howard saw those photos, he would kick Alia out when she went to beg him.

They wanted to ruin Marian's reputation. Even if she slept with Max, she could not bring about an upswing.

Even if Max granted her the script and the role, but the audience did not buy it. Max would not risk a boycott of the show or movie to invite her to be a part of it.

After taking care of these things, Dante sent Tam to the airport.

Tam was finally able to find time to go to America to see Aggie. On the way to the airport, Dante drove and said, "I saw Mr. Winn look at you several times tonight. He is aware of your relationship with Dr. Winn, isn't he?"

Tam shook his head, "I don't know what he meant by that."

Dante laughed, "Do you think it's possible that Mr. Winn likes you a lot and wants you to be his son-in-law?"

Tam raised his foot and kicked Dante's seat, "Stop showing off that Elyse's father likes you very much. I should not have that good fortune."

Tam heard from Dante that Elyse's parents liked him so much, and became jealous.

The relationship between Dante and Elyse had progressed much slower than his relationship with Aggie, and now Dante had met her parents and he still stagnated.

Tam was jealous and envious, especially when he heard that Elyse's parents were so satisfied with him.

Tam felt that he was not lucky, so he did not expect Maynard to like him at all. Tam just hoped Maynard wouldn't object to him dating her daughter.

Aggie originally did not have much affection for him, and Aggie respected Maynard so much that Tam was afraid that Aggie would break up with him if Maynard objected.

Dante glanced at Tam from the rearview mirror and spoke comfortingly, "Don't be too dejected. People who are acquainted with you know you're a good person, and I think Mr. Winn is wise and will like you."

A trace of gloom crossed Tam's eyes, "I hope so."

Maynard loved Aggie that much and must place great demands on Aggie's boyfriend. He was notorious before. Maynard would mind it.

Dante glanced at him again and didn't say anything else.

To be honest, Dante thought Elyse's parents wouldn't like him because of her rejection of him. He thought there would be a tacit understanding between a daughter and her parents. He did not realize that it was not the case with them. Her parents were so warm to him that he thought he was dreaming.

That day, after her parents had almost arrived home, he called them again to reconfirm cautiously and tentatively that they were satisfied with him. Then he finally believed in his own charm and rejoiced for a long time.

#### CHAPTER 624 SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER

Alia and Marian would stop causing trouble for some time to come after encountering this tonight. So Tam felt at ease to go to Aggie, and Dante also went to date Elyse and look at the properties.

Purchase a house was just a fleeting thought for Dante that day, but the more he thought about it, the more he felt the need to buy a house.

He would definitely marry Elyse and they must live together. He now lived far from the hospital. Even if he drove Elyse to and from work, ultimately, Elyse would feel more comfortable living close to the hospital.

Elyse did not want to give up her job. She might still go to work as a nurse even after marrying and having children.

Dante did not talk to Elyse directly about this, but after chatting with her several times, he knew clearly that she had no intention of giving up her job.

Moreover, she also loved to be a nurse.

If she didn't love it, she wouldn't have chosen this profession. After all, her mother was a nurse. She knew how tired she would be if she worked as a nurse since she was a child. But she still chose this job after growing up. She must like it, though she said all day long that Ms. Garcia forced her to be a nurse.

The real estate agent showed him several houses in the community these days, and he was satisfied with two of them. He intended to take Elyse to take a look. She decided which house to buy. After all, she would live here.

Tam arrived in the United States in the afternoon, while Aggie was still studying and did not return to the hotel.

He took a shower, went to buy a large bouquet of fresh flowers, and left them at the front desk for Aggie.

Tam stayed in the same hotel as Aggie. When he learned that Aggie was going to study abroad, he asked Nick to leave the room next to Aggie for him. When he came to stay here, he could meet her more

often.

Of course, he also asked Nick to arrange Aggie's and her roommate's room on the same floor as him, so that they wouldn't be exposed when they met each other. Otherwise, her colleagues would see them once they went out.

As soon as Aggie returned to the hotel with her colleagues, she was surprised when the waiter approached her with a large bouquet of brightly colored roses.

The waiter first asked her if she was Aggie, and after getting her confirmation, he gave her the flowers, saying only that they were given to her by a man, and then he left.

Aggie didn't even have time to ask who gave them to her, but several female colleagues exclaimed, "Dr. Winn, check if there's a card. Does it say who gave them to you?"

Aggie looked confused and took out a card from the large bouquet of flowers. But to everyone's disappointment, there was no signature on it, only some words: You're more beautiful than flowers.

Aggie was surprised to see the familiar handwriting.

She had seen Tam's handwriting, and it was the same as this one.

Did he come to America?

Aggie only knew that Tam would come over to see her in a few days, but Tam didn't mention which day exactly. So she was shocked to see this familiar handwriting at this time.

No, to be precise, it was a surprise.

Holding the flowers, she turned and looked around, but did not see the familiar figure.

Somehow, Aggie felt her heart suddenly beat faster at the thought that he might have come to her.

The colleague next to her was still saying, "It didn't say who sent it. What a pity."

Another female colleague said, "It must be from Aggie's suitor."

"How romantic. You're more beautiful than flowers. That's much classier than I love you."

Aggie laughed softly at the speculation, "Let's go back first, we'll be in the way here."

They were in the middle of the hall. If they kept standing there, they would be in the way of others.

After she returned to the room with her colleagues laughing and joking, Aggie put the flowers away and



called Tam, who quickly picked up, "Did you get the flowers?"

Aggie's heart suddenly trembled and she answered softly, "Yes."

It was really him. He really came to America.

"Thank you, the flowers are beautiful, but where are you now?"

Tam on the other end chuckled softly and said, "Next door to you."

Aggie, "..."

"You didn't arrange that already, did you?" No wonder everyone else in the hospital lived upstairs, but only she and her roommate lived on this floor.

Because of this, her roommate also complained to her, saying why the hospital made the two of them to this floor alone. Her roommate had to go upstairs when she wanted to chat and drink with others.

Now it seemed that Tam deliberately arranged it in advance to facilitate their meeting.

Tam didn't hide it, "It's easier for us to meet."

Aggie didn't say anything else, hung up the phone and told her roommate she was going out, and left in a hurry.

When she went out, she heard the next room open, and there was no one in the corridor, so she walked in quickly and saw the man she missed in front of her.

Aggie was taken aback by the word 'missed' that came to her mind.

When did she get to the point of missing him? Obviously, she was busy studying and training every day, wasn't she?

But before she could think too much, she was wrapped in his arms, and almost by instinct, they kissed each other passionately.

Aggie tightened her arms around his waist and pressed herself closer to him.

They kissed for a long time. The first time he let go of Aggie, she wanted to ask him if he had eaten, but only to be kissed by him again. She let go of him a number of times and finally ended up being kissed.

Tam really did not want to let go of her and could not stop kissing her.

The last time was when Aggie raised her hand against his chest, panting slightly in protest, "I'm

hungry..."

She studied the whole day and was tired. She starved now. If he kissed again, she would pass out from hunger.

Tam sighed quietly, "I'm hungry too."

Aggie hurriedly said, "Then let's order something to eat."

Tam came over and nestled at her fragrant neck, "I want to eat you until you feel too limp to get out of bed."

Because he could not make out with her, Tam said these words when gritting his teeth.

Aggie was embarrassed by his words and rolled her eyes at him, "Stop it. Wait until you can do it."

When she restored, Tam remembered what she had said about his good shape, and immediately tugged her hand over, "Didn't you want to enjoy it? Now's your chance."

Aggie quickly drew her hand back. She knew he would be like this.

"You--" she said in exasperation, "I said I'm hungry. Are you trying to starve me to death?"

How could Tam possibly want to starve her to death? He held her hand tightly towards the room, "I've ordered dinner."

And it was a candlelight dinner, romantic and beautiful.

This was the only romance he could give to her when they were in a long-distance relationship.

Aggie looked at the food on the table and was touched. He was actually a conscientious person. Knowing that she must be hungry at this time, he prepared the food in advance, rather than forcing her to whisper of love to ease the feelings of missing.

After washing their hands, they sat down face to face to eat, and Aggie was concerned about his arm, "Have you been to the hospital for a review in the past few days? How's your recovery going?"

When it was mentioned, Tam recalled that he asked Nick about something. He said, "It goes well. But it will take a long time to recover completely."

It had been about twenty days since he was injured. He was already suffering. He wondered if he could hold back until he recovered completely.

But he could still succeed in chasing Aggie who was such an aloof beauty when his arm was injured. He

had a sense of achievement and felt relieved.

Aggie reassured him, "You need to recuperate. It takes a long time, but it is for your health."

Tam gave her a plaintive look and didn't say anything.

She wouldn't understand what exactly he was suffering.

Aggie was staring at him for a while before she understood what he was thinking, and couldn't help but remember the night she was forced to help him at Josie's house...

She bit her lip and stared at him, "Hurry up and eat!"

Tam looked at her red ears and knew she thought of his ordeal, leaning over close to her, "Help me later?"

Aggie wanted to poke the fork in her hand into his handsome face, "You'd better hurry back home."

He only kept this in mind after he came here.

Tam argued, "It's human nature to make out. You are my girlfriend. If I don't want to do it with you, is it normal?"

Aggie didn't want to talk to him but lowered her head to eat.

Tam had to eat the meal. Anyway, there were plenty of chances.

Aggie sent a message to her roommate during the meal, telling her not to wait for her to have dinner. After all, she was dating next door.

The roommate then mysteriously sent her a voice message: Did you go on a date with the man who sent you flowers? Will you be back in the evening? It's okay if you won't.

Aggie, "..."

She and Tam were dating, and she hadn't told anyone at the hospital except Elyse, so no one else knew about her relationship with Tam, or even that she had a boyfriend.

Aggie didn't know how to reply to her roommate, but her roommate another message: I still can't help but want to know if the one who sent you flowers is your Stanford alumnus Bob.

Tam sitting opposite her became jealous, "Who is Bob?"

To be continued

## CHAPTER 625 I WILL ALSO PROTECT YOU

Aggie raised her hand and touched her forehead, "Didn't you hear that? He is my alumnus."

He was also her pursuer when she studied at Stanford University. She didn't expect to meet him at this academic exchange conference.

She had thought that he would not think much of her after she had returned home for several years, but after meeting her this time, he was extremely enthusiastic about her and wanted to pursue her again.

Aggie directly told him she had a boyfriend, but he didn't believe her.

He also analyzed her from the perspective of a professional psychologist. He said that she couldn't easily accept others' pursuit, so she couldn't have a boyfriend.

Aggie was very helpless. However, they majored in the same subject, and they could meet each other almost every day so that her colleagues all knew that she had such a fanatical pursuer. Therefore, her roommate was guessing whether the flowers were given by him.

Tam narrowed his eyes, "Alumni? An alumnus who is pursuing you, right?"

If he was a normal alumnus, could he be suspected of sending her flowers?

Tam felt that he had to stay here for a long time. The other day, Elyse said a lot of pursuers from HD Hospital, and he was very jealous. Today, when he just came here, he met another pursuer. If she continued to study here, how many crazy pursers would surround her?

Aggie didn't hide it, "Yes. He has been pursued me since I was at Stanford University....."

Tam laughed coldly. Aggie saw his strange expression and explained, "I don't like him at all."

Only then did Tam feel relieved, "Didn't you tell him you had a boyfriend?"

If she dared to deny it, he would fight with her.

"I did, but he didn't believe me." Aggie looked down and continued eating.

Tam hooked his lips, "I'll meet him tomorrow."

Aggie had a headache, "No need for that. I won't care about him. He can do whatever he likes."

In fact, Aggie had already been used to these fervent pursuers. She was very beautiful since she was young, and Maynard had provided her with a wealthy life, which made her have a different temperament, so many boys were pursuing her when she was in her teenage years.

Later, all kinds of men were around her. She couldn't stop them from liking her and pursuing her, so she refused them and ignored them.

Just like when she refused Tam. But she didn't expect Tam to be so shameless.

Tam still made up his mind, "I think it's necessary."

He had to get Bob to back off and stop bothering her, and Aggie didn't bother with him when she saw that he was determined to do so.

What Aggie didn't say was that not everyone would give up like Markus. Some people were more aggressive and had to fight against others.

Bob was the latter. If Tam tried to get him to back off, he might try to steal her away even more.

Aggie did not want to remind Tam, because he was jealous of nothing. He would be annoyed when he got into trouble.

After dinner, the hotel waiter came to take away the things. Aggie was kissed by Tam again. It was fierce and vicious this time.

Aggie pinched him several times before he let her go, but he still showed a reluctant expression, "Or don't go back tonight?"

Aggie was unwilling, "No. I still have information to read."

She was here for training, not to date him. Her priority was to get her studies done.

Tam laughed at her, "So even if I come a long way to see you, I'm not as important as your study?"

Aggie raised her hands to straighten her clothes, "If you weren't so shameless, I might have considered staying here."

Tam immediately sat upright, "Then I swear I'll never do that to you again. Could you please stay here?"

Aggie smiled at him, "Sorry. I didn't believe you at all."

Although she said that, she didn't leave right away. She leaned into Tam's arms and they talked for a while longer.

Tam told her how he and Dante dealt with Alia and Marian. Aggie was also angry when she heard that Alia was looking for someone to hurt Elyse, "Alia dissevered it for being treated like this. Elyse had little resentment with them. Should they be so vicious?"

If there was resentment, it was just that Elyse had accidentally bumped into Marian last time.

But Alia had no way to deal with Tam and Dante, and couldn't find out her identity as Tam's real girlfriend, so she aimed at Elyse. Alia deserved to be treated like that.

Aggie didn't dare to imagine what would have happened to Elyse if Dante hadn't been there that night, and she didn't dare to imagine what would have happened to Elyse after that.

Tam reassured her, "Don't think too much. Since Dante firmly believed in Elyse, he wouldn't let anything happen to her. He had protected Elyse very well."

"I will also protect you." Tam finally added, like a promise and like a confession.

As Aggie thought of what he had endured, she raised her hand and gently embraced him, "It's okay. I'm not afraid."

She had such a strong heart that she was not afraid of anything, let alone the evil people like Alia and Marian.

Tam then told Aggie that Maynard had looked at him a few more times at the party, and asked her, "Did you mention me to your dad?"

Aggie also wondered, "He looked at you a few times? But I never mentioned anything about us."

Tam sighed quietly, "I felt somewhat terrible ....."

Since the daughter was daddy's lover in a previous life, not many men liked their son-in-law. Elyse's father liked Dante so much, which was his fortunate.

His friend, Leon, was disliked by his father-in-law, Carl.

Tam felt that he would be treated the same way as Leon.

Then he tightened his arms around her and asked, "If your father doesn't agree with you being with me, will you give up?"

Aggie frowned slightly, "I haven't thought about that."

In other words, she hadn't thought that Maynard would oppose it. She had talked to Maynard before about the kind of man she would marry. She felt that Maynard's requirements were quite consistent with hers, so before Tam raised this question just now, she had thought about introducing Tam to Maynard after she returned home, but she hadn't thought that Maynard would oppose her being with Tam.

"So think about it now," Tam asked relentlessly.

"I can't think of anything. I don't think he would object ....." Aggie replied Tam.

Tam put his arm around her and smile, "You're so optimistic. Although I don't have any children yet, I've thought about it, and if I had a daughter, I don't think any man in the world would be good enough for her."

The implication was that he didn't like any man who wanted to be his son-in-law.

Aggie raised her hand and poked him, "If you have this attitude, your daughter will not be able to get married in the future."

Tam leaned over and kissed her, "So, don't have a daughter in the future. We can have a son, and let him play with others' daughters, making other men grieve for their daughters."

Aggie was a little confused. How did the topic come to the baby? It was clear that they had not even started a relationship, okay?

Aggie stayed at Tam's place until late before going back to her room. She was actually a bit reluctant to leave and didn't want to disappoint Tam's intention to come all the way to see her.

But she had to go back to the next door. After all, she lived with a roommate and didn't want to let others gossip, or they would think she had bad conduct.

It was not good for her to stay overnight with an unidentified man during the training abroad, and it was not good for the image of doctors in HD Hospital, either.

Although Tam was also reluctant, he was content to see her and hug her.

Her roommate had been asleep when Aggie went back. She gingerly went to the bathroom and took a brief shower, only to find that her body was covered with the marks Tam had left on her.

She knew that he could not believe what he said. He said that he would never do that to her again, but he did almost everything he should do and should not do when they kissed. She was also a little bit in love at that time, so she did not know to be shy and reserved. She only allowed him to kiss her.

Aggie was a little shy now when she saw the marks on her body.

His arms were injured now, so there was nothing substantial happened to them, but she had made her like this. If his arms recovered, and they really became together, she didn't know what it would be like. Maybe, as he had said, she couldn't get out of the bed.

She was thinking about it while taking a shower. The reason why she agreed to him was that she

thought he couldn't do anything to her because of his arm inconvenience.

In retrospect, she was too naive.

The next morning, Aggie and her roommate woke up early. They were ready to go out for breakfast to continue the training.

Last night, they agreed to have lunch together, and Tam would pick her up. They would go somewhere far away to avoid being seen by everyone.

Aggie thought they would not see each other in the morning, but she did not expect to see the man standing in the hallway as soon as she and her roommate went out, holding a phone in his hand and talking on the phone.

Aggie was frightened, but Tam didn't seem to notice them. He was still standing here and talking on the phone.

Aggie dragged her roommate away. What the hell was this guy doing? Didn't he say he would meet her at noon?

The roommate she pulled away came back to her senses and asked her in a hindsight whisper, "Hey, Aggie, why do I think that man was Tam of the South City?"

Aggie expressionlessly replied, "Tam? Is there such a person in the South City?"

Her roommate introduced her excitedly, "You don't even know about Tam? He's the boss of Finger Entertainment, the world's largest media giant. He is handsome and rich!"

"Well, he is also strong!" Her roommate added. Aggie was a bit confused. How did they know that Tam was strong?

To be continued

## CHAPTER 626 THE JEALOUS LOVE RIVALS

"I don't know him."

After her roommate gave her a detailed introduction, Aggie still replied that she didn't know him, and then she dragged her roommate to walk briskly.

Since Aggie seldom cared about the affairs of human life, her roommate didn't feel strange although Aggie said she didn't know Tam. She only walked with her and told her about Tam.

While they were waiting for the elevator, the sound of a man's steady footsteps came from behind. Aggie turned around slightly and saw that Tam had also followed them. She suddenly felt speechless.



Her roommate was still tugging at her nervously and excitedly, "I saw it clearly. It's really Tam, and he's walking over!"

Aggie didn't understand her roommate's feelings at all. Even if she hadn't had any problems with Tam, she wouldn't have been as excited as her roommate about meeting a distinguished man.

"So how come Tam stays the same hotel as us?" Her roommate continued in a whisper, "I complained before about why we were arranged on this floor, but now it seems pretty good to see a handsome man."

Just as her roommate finished her sentence, Tam stood just behind them. Aggie felt her roommate's whole body stiffen with tension.

Aggie, "....."

She, the real girlfriend, was not nervous, but someone else was first.

Her roommate kept nervous until Tam took the elevator with them to the dining room. After getting out of the elevator, Tam walked away first. Aggie's roommate then breathed a long sigh of relief, "My God. I feel like I'm suffocating if I stay with him any longer. He is so handsome that I can't breathe."

Aggie's mouth twitched, "Is that so exaggerated?"

She admitted that Tam was really handsome, but was he so handsome that she couldn't breathe?

Her roommate nodded their heads desperately, "Yes!"

They thought Tam was handsome, sophisticated, and charismatic. He could make others terrified with one look. He just needed to stand here with a tall and straight figure, which would be a landscape that made people unable to breathe.

Aggie didn't say anything else. Her sight fell on the upright back of the man who entered the dining room first in front of them.

She suddenly felt inexplicable heartache.

Everyone only saw his external glamour, but no one knew that he had such a flawed experience.

When two people were together, one party could give the other party warmth and comfort. When they were together, they warmed and comforted each other.

Then she took out his phone and sent him a message asking him, "Didn't we say we'd meet again at noon?"

Tam quickly replied, "I didn't sleep well for missing you last night. I'll look at you before I go back to make up for the sleep."

The implication was that only by seeing her could he sleep well.

Aggie felt it was so disgusting that she didn't want to reply to him. She put away the phone and left with her roommate after eating breakfast.

She didn't eat with her colleagues at lunchtime but went straight to the front door after the meeting.

Bob followed behind her, "Aggie, where are you going?"

Aggie kept on walking and didn't look back, "Date."

The foreign man with blonde hair and blue eyes was surprised, "Date? With whom?"

Aggie continued, "My boyfriend."

He didn't believe her that she had a boyfriend, but Tam was coming to pick her up, so let him meet him.

Tam also wanted to meet Bob.

Once they met, both of them should hurry up and stop, otherwise, she would get bored with it.

Tam was jealous while Bob was chasing after her, so let them stop.

"Do you really have a boyfriend?" Bob was incredulous and paused in his steps, but the next second, he immediately followed her again. He was determined to verify it himself.

Aggie ignored him and allowed him to follow her to the door.

Tam was waiting there. His low-profile black car was parked at the curb, and he sat in the car.

As he saw Aggie followed by a tall blond man coming out, Tam instantly became unhappy. With man's intuition, he thought this man was Bob.

So he immediately got off the car. The first thing he did was to take the initiative to put Aggie in his arms.

The blond man's eyes widened in shock on the spot, "Aggie, this is your boyfriend?"

Bob was a professional and excellent psychologist like Aggie. From a professional point of view, Bob could see more than anyone else that Aggie had a shadow in her heart. Although he didn't know what

Aggie had gone through, with his professional knowledge, he knew that Aggie must have been emotionally traumatized. So, it was difficult for Aggie to fall in love.

When they were studying together at Stanford University, he kept pursuing Aggie, but Aggie was not moved at all, so in the end, Bob came to the conclusion that Aggie would never fall in love with anyone and would never fall in love.

Therefore, when he saw this handsome man with an oriental face get out of the car and embrace her like this, and she didn't have any intention of rejecting him, he was very jealous.

The most important thing was that he thought he was not worse than this Oriental man in every aspect, and he had known her for so many years, but why was not him in the end?

Before Aggie could answer him, Tam, who embraced her, said first. He said unpleasantly and indifferently, "I am her boyfriend, Tam. I heard that Bob has not believed that she has a boyfriend?"

Bob opened his mouth, unable to say anything.

Finally, he said, "Where are you going to eat? I'll go with you."

He would like to see what was better about this Oriental man than him, or what was so attractive about him that he could make Aggie swoon.

Tam, "....."

Aggie, "....."

Tam sneered and said to Aggie in Chinese, "There are shameless people every year, but this year there are especially many."

He had never seen a man who was shameless enough to ask to eat with his love rival.

Aggie wanted to remind him of something when Bob, who was next to her, protested to Tam, "Don't scold me like that. I'm very good at Chinese."

Tam, "....."

He gave Bob a cold look.

Aggie explained, "Bob is good at Chinese."

Bob smiled proudly and showed his white teeth.

Tam gave him a look. He thought Bob, who was a psychiatrist, was such a cool guy, but he didn't expect

him to be so funny.

However, he didn't want to bother with him. He put his arm around Aggie and declined Bob's offer to join them for lunch, "Sorry, we're going to eat, and you're not welcome to join us."

First of all, he was his love rival, and he was not generous enough to eat with a love rival. Secondly, he had come here from a great distance and finally could spend time alone with Aggie, so he didn't welcome anyone.

And so did Aggie. She didn't want Bob to eat with them.

It would have been better for Bob to see Tam after she confirmed that she really had a boyfriend. It would be awkward for the three of them to eat together.

But Aggie and Tam underestimated Bob's shamelessness. He simply ignored their refusal, "It will be livelier with one more person."

Then he went to pull open the passenger door of the car and got in. He acted so fast that the driver next to them did not react.

He hurriedly rolled down the window to ask Tam for permission. Tam coldly glanced at the smiling foreign man on the passenger side and sneered, "Then let him come along."

Then he opened the door for Aggie and the two of them got into the back seat.

Aggie also did not expect Bob to be so cheeky at all, but let him be.

Although she was bothered by Bob's passion, he was a very nice person. They were Stanford alumni and had worked together under the same professor for so many years, so they had a deep friendship.

And in terms of academics, Aggie and Bob had a lot in common.

Tam had already booked the restaurant, and the driver drove them there.

Tam had booked a famous restaurant for couples, and now they had three people there.

After being seated, Tam mocked Bob, "Don't you think you're a third wheel? And still excessive?"

Bob understood it, and immediately replied with a smile, "No one rules that only couples can come to couples' restaurants, right?"

Then he added, "Besides, you're only Aggie's boyfriend now, and I have the right to pursue her without getting married, right?"

Tam said angrily, "Do you believe I will kick you down from here?"

They were on the eighteenth floor. He wanted him to fall into a pulp, and then let him grin with a mouthful of big white teeth to provoke him.

He regretted bringing such trouble here.

Bob glanced obliquely at his not-so-convenient arm and said provocatively, "Are you sure you can kick me down from here in this state now?"

Tam didn't leave the matter at that. He raised his eyebrows and said complacently, "What's wrong with the state I'm in? I got her in this state, and it only took a few days."

Bob, "....."

The blond foreign man was in a state of shock and disbelief.

After a glance at the smug Tam, he grabbed Aggie's hand and asked, "Aggie, is it true?"

"It's definitely not true. He's bragging, right?"

Aggie drew back her hand in time to give him a fatal blow, "It's really true."

Being reminded by Tam, Aggie suddenly found that she seemed to be easily chased by him, but she didn't think it was bad.

It seemed that this kind of unusual love was tailor-made for her.

The skills that were step by step would have repelled her more.

For example, Bob's pursuit of her. The more he pursued her, the more she was repulsive.

Bob wailed and threw himself heavily into the sofa behind him. He did not get up for a long time.

He was really struck. He had pursued Aggie for several years and didn't succeed. Tam, whose arm was hurt, succeed in getting her within just a few days. Now, he didn't need Tam to kick him. He wanted to jump from the eighteenth floor himself.

## CHAPTER 627 MAKING PEOPLE IRRESISTIBLE

Tam glanced at the foreign man who had fallen into the sofa and hooked his lips in disdain.

Fight with him? He was still a little young.

What kind of man was he?

He was the man who came from the thorny, different from this kind of collegiate people who had not gone through any storm.

He kicked Bob and said indifferently, "In fact, you did not lose to me, but to fate."

Tam didn't feel that he really had such a great charm that Aggie could fall in love with him in such a short time and promised to be his girlfriend. He knew better than anyone that Aggie might not be attracted to him even now.

It was fate that Aggie's heart was so tired and shaken at that time, so it gave him the opportunity to take advantage of it.

After Tam's words, Aggie couldn't help but look at him.

She had never thought that Tam would analyze their relationship in such a profound way. She had always thought that Tam really thought that he was so charming that he had moved her.

What he had said today made her more and more impressed with him.

After having a deeper contact with Tam, Aggie found that he was actually an irresistible person.

She originally thought that after this relationship started, as she had more contact with Tam, the distance between the two would grow.

Tam would feel that she was not passionate enough to hold him and stick to him like other women, and she wouldn't give him a full sense of achievement for being a man. She would find Tam and she was totally from two circles. At that time, they would separate or even break up for no reason at all.

But now, she found that things were developing contrary to her initial vision.

The distance between them was getting smaller and smaller.

Their hearts were getting closer and closer.

Bob, who had been kicked by Tam, climbed up from the sofa breathlessly, "Whatever I lost to, in any case, you won."

In his opinion, he had not only lost to fate, but also to his own lack of decisiveness and determination after all.

He analyzed from the academic aspect that Aggie would not fall in love with anyone, so he chose to give up in his heart. However, human feelings could never be analyzed academically. Academic was always

dead, but people were alive, and so was the human heart.

Aggie timely ended the topic, "Can I order now?"

She didn't want to hear them discussing her at all. She just wanted to eat.

Bob was discouraged the whole time, especially when he saw that Tam and Aggie were getting along very well.

After dinner, Tam's driver drove them to the academic center. After parking the car, the driver got out first.

Bob got out of the car and pulled open Aggie's door, "Aggie, let's go?"

Aggie just wanted to get out of the car but was dragged by Tam from behind. Tam discontentedly glared at the man outside, "You go first, OK?"

The blond foreign man was confused, "I'm with Aggie."

Tam wanted to kick someone. The three of them had been together all the noon, and he didn't even have a chance to kiss her. And now, he wanted to kiss Aggie but Bob would ask her to leave together.

Bob was so square. No wonder he couldn't succeed in pursuing Aggie.

He didn't want to pay attention to him. He raised his hand to embrace Aggie and lowered his head to kiss her.

Bob witnessed everything outside, "....."

He annoyingly threw the car door hard, turned around, and left first.

The two people inside the car kissed each other inseparably.

Originally, Aggie was passive, but then she responded to him actively.

When it was over, both of their clothes were in disarray.

Tam breathed heavily against Aggie's forehead, "I wish time would pass faster."

If time went by faster, his arm would get better soon and he could do more with her.

Usually, the physical communication between a man and a woman would deepen the feelings between them.

Aggie knew what he meant and she didn't know what she should say to him.

She had never been in love, so she didn't know if other men were thinking about this kind of thing all day long. All she knew was that she, as a woman, didn't desire it much.

She didn't know if she was abnormal or Tam was abnormal.

After they separated, Tam returned, and Aggie went back to continue her academic conference.

Bob was less enthusiastic to her than before. Aggie was finally relieved.

She was worried that Bob would fight with Tam and continue to chase her, but she didn't expect Tam's words to be a big blow to him.

In fact, it was not a blow. It was just Tam's words that let him suddenly enlightened.

If there was no fate between two people, no matter how to pursue, there would be no result. But if there was a fate, one could make sure her Mr. Right with one look.

Aggie knew that Bob was a nice person. Now, it was best for him to give up his obsession with her. He should pursue his own happiness. There were so many beautiful girls in this world. He didn't have to stick to one person and couldn't get her.

During a break in the academic conference, Aggie received a headline from Elyse sending her the national news.

Marian was blasted to spend the night with a mysterious rich businessman. Although the report said it was mysterious, in fact, the photo clearly showed that the man was Max.

He was a middle-aged man, who had a bad figure with an ugly face.

Marian still had a few loyal fans left after the last fiasco, and when they saw the picture of them kissing in the hotel corridor, they were disgusted to vomit.

Some time ago, Marian was disclosed to have bad behavior and sleep with several men. But those men were younger and had good figures. These loyal fans were still trying to whitewash Marian and said that she just had a few more boyfriends. It was not strange for her to have boyfriends when she was young and pretty.

But once this video came out, the last few loyal fans finally canceled.

Marian's fan site announced that it was closed and she was completely de-populated.

Her fans could accept that she had several men, but Max .....



Max's appearance was disgusting, and he also had a family.

This was enough for others to blame Marian to die. It was rather a moral issue than an improper style.

Max had been badly regarded for many years and had rumors with many actresses, but his wife never divorced him.

As long as he was not divorced, these women out would always be mistresses to destroy other people's families and would always be a shame.

So was Marian. After this news broke out, Marian was completely doomed.

Even if she relied on Max to give her a script to play in the future, those onlookers had already known the foul play between her and Max and would probably not accept it.

When Marian woke up in the morning, she screamed in tears after seeing the mess she was in.

She grabbed her cell phone and called Alia desperately. She hated Alia so much that she had to tell Alia that she was breaking off her mother-daughter relationship.

Didn't Alia expect her to climb on Max's bandwagon and live a good life with her? No way!

She wouldn't allow Alia to get a penny from her, and she didn't care about Alia's life at all. She wouldn't live a rich life with her.

If Alia could drug her daughter for the sake of glory and wealth, she could also ignore Alia's life and death.

Marian was convinced that Alia had drugged her, so she gritted her teeth and yelled through the phone, "Alia, from today onwards, there is no longer any relationship between us. I don't care whether you are dead or alive. It's better if you are dead!"

"Marian--" Alia's weak cry came from the other end of the phone.

Alia was indeed dying at this time. Last night, that beggar wreaked on her many times and then abandoned her here. She just knew that she was weak and dying now.

Marian just thought Alia was playing pity in front of her. She sneered and said, "Don't pretend. I know your trick best. Do you think it's okay to design to drug me to send me to Max's bed and then play a pity?"

Marian became more and more furious, "I will never forgive you, and I will never recognize you as a mother in the future!"

Marian hung up the phone after yelling. Alia weakly clarified, "I didn't ....."

However, the phone had already been hung up.

Alia was both desperate and painful. She braced herself with difficulty and took the phone again to call 120.

At the moment she finally fainted, Alia finally knew who did it all.

It was Tam! It was done by Tam!

It was Tam who drugged Marian and put her in Max's bed and then framed her for the crime, making them against each other.

It was Tam who had her kidnapped here and made her suffer such shame and disgusting things, leaving her in despair.

He had given back everything she had put on Tam.

She provoked Howard to turn against his son, and now he had turned Marian against her.

She had hooked up with Howard when his mother was not dead, leaving his mother desperate and angry but helpless. And now, he had subjected her to a night of shame.

The man she once thought was young and easy to bully was now causing her pain.

Marian took a shower and cleaned herself up. She became angry as she saw her phone.

Her affair with Max last night had been exposed, and the internet was abusing her with unpleasant words.

In fact, she had become numb to the scolding. After all, she had been scolded a lot during this time.

She was angry that her affair with Max was suddenly exposed, and that Max might not give her a script in the future, so wouldn't she have slept with Max for nothing?

Max was a businessman. His investment in various TV, dramas, movies and shows must be rewarded. If the public resisted those because of her, Max would definitely give up on her.

She clearly knew that she was just a woman Max was playing with and would not have any privileges.

Thinking of this, Marian sat down on the floor in anger, trembling, and crying.

CHAPTER 628 ELYSE BUYS A HOUSE

While Alia was fainting and Marian was crying, Dante was holding Elyse's hand and leisurely viewing some houses.

Elyse was lured out of bed by Dante's breakfast in the morning. While eating it in a daze, she asked, "Viewing some houses? Why are we going to view houses?"

Dante didn't tell her the truth first, nor did he say he wanted to view some houses in the neighborhood to avoid her rejection.

He just said, "I want to live closer to you."

Elyse took a bite of the bun and said indignantly, "It's too much for you to buy a house when you're determined to buy a house."

Elyse originally wanted to say that it was willful to be rich. However, she was afraid of hurting his heart, so she changed her words.

Since they were in love now, she'd better not reject him for being rich.

Nowadays, the price of housing was so expensive. She once dreamed of buying a house of her own in the South City, but every time she saw her savings, she dismissed the idea.

Her parents had also mentioned to her about buying her a house in the South City. According to their income level, they could barely help her buy a house in full after saving all these years, but they could not afford to buy a large area or a good location.

Elyse thought about it and decided not to buy it. If she bought a house, she would have spent all her parents' savings. Although they both had pensions, if something happened, they couldn't pay for it for a while.

She was very sensible and not so vain, so she continued to share the current house with her roommate.

Anyway, she didn't have many pursuits. She thought it was good to live like this. At least, it wouldn't be lonely for two people to live together.

Dante smiled and explained in a warm voice, "I did mean to buy it on the purchase. I think about a lot of factors to make decisions and not to spend money indiscriminately."

He was inexplicable well-behaved as he said the last sentence. With his figure and appearance, Elyse couldn't help but laughed.

He was so nice.

She didn't mind him spending money frivolously but just lamented it.

So she hurriedly reassured him, "It's okay. Don't be too nervous. Since you earned the money on your own, you can spend it as you like."

Elyse could feel that Dante was worried that she would think that he had money and didn't know how to live a life.

Dante wanted to prove his sincerity and said seriously again, "I'll give my money to you. You're responsible for managing the money."

Elyse was so surprised that her mouth opened into an O-shape. After she recovered, she quickly waved her hands, "No, no. I don't want to manage the money, and I don't know how to manage the money."

My God. If she was in charge of the money, she would not be able to calculate it.

She thought it wrong after thinking about it, so she explained, "No. I shouldn't help you manage your money. You should manage it yourself."

They were just boyfriend and girlfriend. Why should he give her the money for safekeeping?

People were talking about this topic after getting married. Besides, most young people nowadays were popular to manage their own economy, even after marriage, so he really didn't need to give his money to her.

Dante did not relent, "I'd like you to manage it for me."

Elyse's small face tentatively turned red. She felt his words were..... so sweet. He said he liked her to help him manage his money .....

Elyse completely did not expect that Dante, such a big man, would say such sweet words of love.

Dante looked at the tips of her reddened ears and felt warm at the bottom of his heart. He raised his hand and rubbed her head, wanting to give her the whole world.

They went out after breakfast. The man's big hand was firmly holding the girl's small hand. They walked to a building two buildings away from the front, where the agent was waiting here

Elyse then realized, "Are you going to buy a house in our neighborhood?"

Dante nodded, "Yes. We'll live here in the future when we get married. It's convenient for you to go to work."

Elyse, "....."

When did she say she was going to marry him?

Before she could protest, the agent began to speak up, "If you want to buy a wedding house, this neighborhood is the most suitable. I think you also know that this neighborhood is just developed by the HD Hospital of the Jackson Group a few years ago. It is a new neighborhood and has high-end facilities of all aspects."

"Mr. Belson had chosen a good set. There were three bedrooms facing south, one living room, and one dining room. Now the country has liberalized the second child, so you should certainly buy a large house, and can live together with two children in the future." The agent even thought about the future life of two children for them. Elyse wanted to find something to stop the agent's chatter.

They were just in a relationship, okay? He thought too far ahead.

However, Elyse didn't know that Dante had told the agent about it when he contacted him.

The agent kept talking, and Elyse completely had no opportunity to speak, so she could only go to view the house in silence.

They had viewed two sets in total. When Dante asked her which one was better, Elyse wanted to say that both were good.

It was true that both sets were good. Each had its own merits.

But after thinking about it, she gave me some advice. She pointed out that the first set had a large balcony, so when decorating later, they could put on white yarn so that it would be beautiful and romantic when the wind blew.

If they had a child, they could take him to play on the large balcony. This picture was very warm.

Dante seriously looked at the crystal glitter in her eyes. After she had finished, he decided to buy this set generously.

Elyse, "....."

She thought he was just asking her opinion. Didn't he have one himself?

She grabbed Dante's hand and hurriedly asked, "Are you going to buy it now? "

Dante nodded, "Yes. Don't you like it?"

Elyse thought it should be careful to buy a house. So, she asked again, "Don't you need to view some more?"

Dante smiled and rubbed her hair, "I've already viewed many sets, and I finally chose these two sets we are viewing. If I take you along to view them one by one, you'll be tired."

Elyse opened her mouth slightly in surprise, and then said nothing more.

He was really sweet and thoughtful.

The agent followed them while nagging, "That's right. These days, I've taken Mr. Belson to view almost all of the houses for sale in this neighborhood. Mr. Belson seems to be tall and strong, but I can see he is good at taking care of others."

Elyse blushed slightly. The agent said, "Miss, you really have good taste. You won't suffer in the future if you married Mr. Belson."

Then Elyse became embarrassed. She didn't have good taste. At first, she was afraid of him and really rejected him.

It was noon when they finished the formalities and other trivial things. Dante brought Elyse out for lunch.

When sitting in the restaurant, Elyse was still confused. Dante actually bought a house so easily. It was several million, and still full payment.

She felt so unreal.

Dante took one look at her dumbfounded look and decided to take advantage of the moment to continue to ask her, "Do you have any comments about the decoration?"

Elyse came back to her sense and asked him with some interest, "Can I give my opinion?"

Girls were always instinctively interested in home design. Elyse usually liked to browse some home bloggers' microblogs to see all kinds of warm furniture arrangements. When Dante mentioned decoration, Elyse felt that her experience from reading so many home blogs could come in handy.

Although it was his house, as his girlfriend, she could help out.

Dante said calmly, "Of course you can."

Then he added, "I didn't know much about it, and I'm not interested in it. The place where I live now was all handed over to the designer."

"As long as you don't mind being tired, you can take full charge of the decoration of this house." Dante had already seen that she liked decoration. Although they had not been together for a long time, Dante had seen her see home design many times.

It was the right time to have such an opportunity to lure her to help decorate the house.

It will be their wedding house in the future, so he would not be satisfied unless she designed it herself.

He didn't have too many requirements for living. Everything was based on her preference.

Elyse nodded and responded, "Okay. I'll help you pay attention to the decoration."

After responding, she felt something was wrong, but couldn't figure out what was wrong for a while. Just then, the delicious dishes were served, so she didn't think about it anymore.

Dante saw that his trick was complete, and was in a good mood to eat.

After lunch, Elyse went home to get some things and get ready for work. Dante pinned her to the door and kissed her hard for a long time. He put his hands around her slender waist and was about to break her. It was clear how eager the man was and how restrained he was.

While gasping, Elyse protested weakly, "Please, please be gentle."

Elyse found a red mark on her waist when she took a shower after the last kiss. At first, she wondered she might have bruised it, but then realized it was pinched by him.

So, she hurriedly protested at this moment, for fear that he could pinch her again.

What was he thinking when they were kissed? How could he pinch her waist into swollen?

However, what she didn't know was that when she spoke softly in such a scenario, Dante was so obsessed with her.

His chest rose and fell violently a few times. Then he leaned down and kissed her fiercely again.

Please be gentle.

The three words made Dante's blood tumble. He didn't care about his strength and wanted to completely have her.

Elyse was so confused by the kiss that she could only whimper and poke his chest in protest.

However, his chest was so muscular that her hands hurt after poking him for a while, so she gave up her resistance and let him kiss her enough.

As for the man's mind, it was how to turn her over and over and change the various kinds of playing with

her.

## CHAPTER 629 LOVE AT FIRST SIGH

Tam only stayed in the United States for one day before returning home. Aggie was busy and Tam didn't want to bother her too much.

After coming to see her, he felt satisfied.

Otherwise, the feeling of missing her for the first few days made him suffer from sleepless nights. Although it was another round of missing her after returning, this meeting could at least relieve some of that suffering.

At night, Aggie was in Tam's room. They stayed up late talking to each other.

Tam held her in his arms and kissed her over and over again. Aggie was kissed until she doubted her life because she felt her heart become so soft.

Before the change, Aggie thought she was a little girl. She had a dream of being a princess. She loved wearing fairy dresses and everything pink. However, after the change, her personality had dramatically changed. Her favorite color had changed from pink and white to black and gray. And she had never worn a dress.

This meant that her heart had become extremely dark and cold. She no longer regarded herself as a little girl. She had never been pampered with anyone and no longer had tender feelings for anyone.

But now, she was influenced by Tam's enthusiasm and felt that she was a girl again.

With Tam by her side, she inexplicably had a sense of security. She felt that no matter what happened in the future, he could resist her. She finally didn't have to be strong and didn't have to face or fight on her own.

Of course, the premise was that Tam would not change his mind and continued to be with her.

If he fell in love with someone else in the future, he certainly would no longer be her dependency.

What Aggie didn't understand was that why Tam was still so passionate about women and relationships even if he had been through so much.

She wondered about this question, so she asked it. She asked Tam why he fell in love again and again with enthusiasm.

After the question, Tam narrowed his eyes and warned her, "Give you another chance to ask again."



Aggie asked, half lying on his chest in disbelief, "What's wrong?"

Tam was disgruntled, "When do I have an endless passion for women?"

Aggie asked him again, "When have you not had it?"

Tam glanced at her and explained seriously, "I haven't been in a serious relationship for a long time before you."

It could also be said that, in fact, he had never been a serious love.

Those feelings were fleeting or indulgent. No one was worth his heart to manage.

Aggie said quietly, "Although you don't fall in love for a long time, there are always rumors of you."

The entertained section of South City was not lacking his tidbits.

Today was an actress, tomorrow was an online celebrity, and the day after tomorrow was a young model, the day after tomorrow a celebrity.

Tam was exasperated by her rumor that he was always in the news. He rolled over and pinned her down for another hard kiss, "I'm only passionate about you."

Tam had never denied that Aggie was very attractive to him. From the first moment, he saw her that night, his heart leaped up.

He kissed the corners of her lips in a lingering way and whispered, "Did I not tell you that I fell in love with you at first sight?"

Aggie's heart stopped for a moment.

It was true that he hadn't talked about it. She thought he was only new to her for a moment.

Just because she was different from the women around him in the past, so he just wanted to play with her.

So that was one of the reasons why she had agreed to go out with him so quickly. She was sure that he was new to her for a while and would get bored within a few days.

Instead of being pestered by him all the time, she'd rather be disgusted by him after playing with him, so she could get rid of him permanently.

Many times, she was not afraid of hurt but of trouble.

Both of them were now close to each other, looking at each other.

Aggie was stunned underneath him for half a second. Then she laughed softly and raised her hand to poke his chin, "The so-called love, at first sight, is all about lust."

"Well, it's all about lust." Tam didn't deny it, "At that time, I thought how could there be such a good-looking girl. She is so beautiful and heartwarming."

Aggie felt a little confused and couldn't let him go on. If he went on, these sweet words would make her dizzy.

"Then I saw you so calm in the face of danger, and I thought how can there be such a wise girl, so I want to fall in love with her." Tam's words were very frank. It was his true feeling that night.

Aggie, "....."

After thinking about that night, it came back to her as if he was looking at her with ulterior motives at the time.

So, while she was trying to think of how to save him and how to force back that big truck, he was concerned with love and romance.

She shouldn't have cared about his safety.

She raised her hand and pushed him away from her. They both sat up and said, "It seems that you haven't met a smart woman before."

Tam continued to wrap his arms around her, "There are many smart women, but only you can make me happy."

He couldn't tell exactly what made him happy, but he couldn't stop liking and trying to get close to her.

He couldn't stop keeping her...for his own.

Aggie raised her hand to cover his mouth, "Stop talking."

He was really the idol of many scandals. He was very good at love words. No wonder he could charm so many women.

Tam enjoyed seeing her being forced to have no way out, showing the embarrassed posture of a little woman. No one was willing to fall in love with a cold woman, neither was him.

Moreover, the girl in his arms was not really cold. It was just a protective color for her.

Aggie changed the subject and looked at him with a soft sigh, "Or..... I won't go back tonight?"

It was late, so her roommate must have slept. She could go back tomorrow morning before her roommate got up.

Tam seldom came here, so she wanted to accompany him more.

She was also very sad to see him leave right away.

But she also knew that even if he stayed here, they couldn't go out on a date. Because she was very busy, and their relationship was not public. They had to be secretive when they ate or met.

For a moment, Aggie suddenly thought it was not a good way to be secretive. Otherwise, they would just make it public after a while.

As for Alia and others, she had nothing to hide.

Of course, this thought was only fleeting. After all, she did not know how long she and Tam would be together.

Tam didn't know about her internal psychological activities. He was happy when he heard that her say to stay overnight, "I'll fly tomorrow morning. Of course, I hope you can accompany me more."

Aggie could see that he was indeed happy, so she decided to stay with him.

But she glanced at Tam and solemnly warned, "You are not allowed to do anything wrong."

Tam said absolutely nothing.

However, after they really lied down, he couldn't really do anything. He also let Aggie experience an unspeakable pleasure.

When Aggie went to study the next day, her legs were a little weak.

She couldn't even accept what she had done with Tam last night. It was so embarrassing that she didn't even want to look at him when she sent him away in the morning.

Just as she sat down in her seat with her face still a little hot, Bob came over and sat down next to her. She mysteriously said to her, "Aggie, I've made an important decision."

Aggie asked, "What's it?"

Bob smiled cheerfully, "I've decided to take a long vacation when this training is over and go to the South City to play with you."

Aggie raised her hand and cupped her forehead, "Can I refuse you?"

Was he anxious to see the world in disorder?

If he went to the South City, he would definitely live with her. If she did her best to host him, Tam would be extremely jealous.

Bob smiled smugly, "I know what you're worried about. I'm just going to make your boyfriend jealous so that he can marry you sooner and cherish you."

Aggie wanted to smash the folder in her hand on Bob's head, "I don't want to get married, OK?"

What was wrong with him? He still forced Tam to marry her?

She didn't want to get married, okay?

Besides, with Tam's character, how could he be forced to get married?

And, Tam shouldn't want to get married, either. She didn't know how long would she be together with Tam.

Bob seriously shook his head to deny her words, "No, Aggie, you are not young. It's time to get married and have some children. I think you are beautiful and Tam is handsome, so your child must be cute."

Aggie, "....."

She took her things and walked to another table to sit down.

Bob was clearly her pursuer. Now, he began to urge her to marry or have a child. What was wrong with him?

She and Tam had just started this relationship. They were far away from marriage or having a child.

Aggie and Tam were completely different from Dante and Elyse. Dante was a stable and reliable man. He lived a stable life and yearned for marriage. Elyse was the same with him. It was also her wish to marry a man she loved and form a small family. With such a state of mind, once they established a love relationship, they were aimed at getting married.

Both of them were looking forward to marriage, because they were warm and bright inside, and had not suffered any setbacks or injuries.

But Aggie and Tam were different from them. She and Tam both had been hurt. Aggie didn't know what Tam thought of marriage. She only knew that she was rejected it. Before that, she even rejected love.

It was not easy to get her to agree to get married, and she never thought about it.

After she got together with Tam, they never talked about marriage.

So Bob's words simply made Aggie's headache. He'd better not go making waves in the South City.

Aggie racked her brain to find a way not to entertain him if he really went there.

#### CHAPTER 630 GIVE HIM A SURPRISE

A month later, Aggie returned home from her training.

She didn't come back with the others but came back early because she wanted to give Tam a surprise.

Aggie didn't know what was wrong with her. She just suddenly wanted to go back immediately and see Tam.

After the last day of training, other colleagues were cheering and relieved and planned to go out to have some fun. The most important was to go shopping.

Nick was still considerate. He left enough time for everyone to enjoy themselves, but Aggie was eager to return home.

Tam was clear about the specific time of their return and said he would pick her up at the airport.

Tam got an X-ray of his arm a few days ago. He was told that the splint could be removed, but he still needed a good rest before he could act like a normal person. It would take some time for him to recover completely.

Aggie called Dante in advance because it was nighttime when she arrived. She hoped that Dante could find a driver to pick her up and surprise Tam without telling him.

Dante readily agreed after receiving her call, "No problem. I'll pick you up myself."

Aggie felt a little sorry for him, "No need. Don't you have to stay with Elyse?"

Dante said seriously, "You are very important to President Finger. I don't trust others to pick you up."

Moreover, besides him, only Alfred knew Aggie's identity. Alfred had to serve Tam and couldn't be transferred. Dante also knew that Aggie was very important to Tam, so only he picked her up on his own and send her to Tam, could he rest assured.

Aggie was touched, "Thanks ....."

Although Dante looked tall and strong, he was very calm and reliable. Aggie was very happy to see Elyse can be with Dante.

Aggie also contacted Elyse several times during this period. She knew that Elyse had established a love relationship with Dante and that Dante had bought a new house in their neighborhood for the convenience of Elyse to go to work in the future. Aggie was very moved to hear that, not to mention Elyse.

Elyse would be happy to marry such a gentle, considerate, profitable, and loyal man.

Aggie also thought that, according to their development speed and Dante's tricks, they might get married soon.

It was said that Elyse's parents were extremely satisfied with Dante, and Dante's mother was easygoing and sure to like Elyse. Marriage was just a matter of course.

When Aggie got off the plane, Dante was waiting in the airport lobby. He saw Aggie walking out with her suitcase from afar.

She wore a black tweed coat, black slim pants, and a black fisherman's hat, which was almost integrated with the night.

However, a pair of her long legs was very eye-catching.

The girl in the fisherman's hat pursed her lips and did not smile, with a high degree of indifference to the world.

Aggie walked out at last. She deliberately avoided the rush hour of the flight. At this time, there were few people in the airport hall.

Dante came forward to help her take her suitcase. Aggie smiled lightly, "Thank you."

Both of them walked out of the lobby towards the parking lot together. Neither of them was talkative, so they didn't talk much.

After starting the car, Dante said to Aggie in the back seat, "You can rest for a while."

Aggie smiled, "It's okay. I slept all the way through the plane."

Dante drove away from the parking lot and then said, "President Finger has a dinner tonight. I guess it will be over by the time we get back. Should I drive you to his house and wait for him or go directly to the hotel where his dinner party is?"

Aggie thought about it and said, "Let's go to the hotel and wait for him."

Aggie felt a little awkward going directly to Tam's house. Anyway, he would have almost finished his dinner at that time, so she'd better wait there.

Dante was a little nervous. He hoped that Tam wouldn't be entangled by any woman tonight, otherwise it would be terrible to be seen by Aggie. Although Tam preserved his moral integrity now, some women would recklessly rush to him.

The reason why Tam sent a hand-in-hand photo some time ago and disclosed the state of not being single was to make those women who were trying to climb on him deterred.

But some women were shameless and didn't have moral values. They didn't care about whether Tam had a girlfriend, and even didn't care about whether Tam would be with them. They just needed to dedicate their bodies to get the benefits they wanted from Tam, especially those actresses.

Dante was also in this circle. He had seen many actresses exchange recourses with their bodies and felt unbelievable.

So he was worried about Tam now. Tonight's dinner was a gathering in the film circle with all kinds of male and female stars. It was strange that those actresses didn't tease Tam, the hottest investor and producer in the South City's entertainment industry at present.

About fifty minutes later, Dante's car was parked in the parking lot in front of the hotel.

The dinner seemed to have been finished, and the guests began to disperse.

Aggie sat in the car with Dante and waited for Tam. Among the guests leaving, Aggie saw a familiar person, Marian.

Marian was wearing a sparkling gown with a mink coat over it and looked pretty good.

The person she was holding was naturally Max. After they had slept that night, Marian had been with Max. She couldn't sleep with him in vain. She wanted to use this opportunity to make more money for herself.

Even if she couldn't get a script or another show, she had to make a fortune.

Max had been slightly drunk and was saying goodbye to several middle-aged men.

One of the middle-aged men kept glancing at Marian beside him. Max put his arm around Marian's waist and seemed to push her towards the middle-aged man. Although Marian was smiling, her body obviously resisted. In the end, Max still left her beside him.

Aggie shook her head slightly as she saw this scene.

Once Marian took the step of being with Max, she would become the plaything of these men. Just now, that middle-aged man obviously took a fancy to Marian, and Max also gave in generously. Finally, he gave up because of Marian's resistance.

However, Marian could resist this time, but not the next time.

Sooner or later, she would be pushed out by Max, because Aggie had seen it through for a long time. Men like Max regarded women as complete playthings. They wouldn't respect them and wouldn't care about their feelings.

If they were tired of playing, they would abandon them. If they played badly, they would give money to solve it. This was the root of their bad nature.

Dante naturally also saw this scene. Then he told Aggie about Marian's current situation, "Marian has broken up with Alia now. Alia had been in the hospital for a week. After going back to find Marian, Marian completely didn't recognize her as her mother. She also threw Alia's things out of her house. Alia was now living in her brother's house."

During this month, Alia and Marian fought with each other. Alia didn't expect Marian to be so ruthless to her.

When she was rescued from the abandoned warehouse by 120, she was covered in the wreckage and was dying, so she spent a whole week in the hospital.

Dante dealt with Alia from beginning to end. He certainly wouldn't get her dead, but he definitely wouldn't make Alia feel better.

At the thought of Alia finding someone to fight with the unarmed and innocent Elyse, he gnashed his teeth.

He couldn't imagine how Elyse would have been treated if he hadn't gone to pick her up that night and failed to protect her.

After being discharged from the hospital, Alia explained to Marian that she didn't do it that night, but Marian didn't believe it at all. Maybe she believed it but didn't want to be involved with a mother like Alia anymore, so she used this excuse to kick Alia out.

At first, Alia tried to communicate with Marian to ease the relationship. After all, she only had one daughter, Marian, and she still had to count on Marian to support her when she was old. Besides, Marian was now with Max, and she was living a very prosperous life. Of course, she wanted to follow Marian to enjoy a happy life.

But Marian kicked her out of the house relentlessly. Alia was so angry that she scolded Marian in front of



the media for being ungrateful and deprecated Marian.

Marian hated Alia for pushing her towards Max. No matter whether Alia drugged her that night, it was an indisputable fact that Alia asked her to rely on Max who was disgusting. Now, Alia had deprecated her in front of the media, so she would not care about Alia anymore.

Aggie sighed with some heavy emotion as she listened to Dante's words. How should the so-called affection between parents and children be measured?

Why did some parents and their children get along well with each other, and why did some parents and their children hate and resent each other?

For example, Marian and Alia. For example, she and Moira. For example, Tam and Howard.

Tam came out last, but he was accompanied by a ..., busty woman.

To be exact, the woman followed him out herself and grabbed his arm at the door. Her chest was pressed against Tam's arm like that.

Coincidentally, she grabbed Tam's injured arm. She was sure that Tam's arm could not shake her off with force.

Dante frowned and immediately looked at Aggie in the back seat.

He really said such shitty things. The more he worried about something, the more it happened.

If he had known, he would not have mentioned the fact that Tam had a party. He would have just dropped her off at Tam's house, and he had the key to Tam's house anyway.

But, when he looked over with trepidation, he found that Aggie in the back seat did not change her expression, but saw them ... with interest?