

Timeless 641

CHAPTER 641 FACING IT TOGETHER

Moira said tentatively at the other side of the phone, "I wanted to say that, are you available tonight? I want to ask you out so we can have dinner together. After all, we haven't seen each other for such a long time."

When Aggie heard Moira's words, she instinctively wanted to hang up the phone.

Moira's malicious intentions had been clearly revealed. If it were any other mother and daughter, they would have missed each other after a month; but for her and Moira, they wouldn't have missed each other after a year or even a lifetime.

Frankly speaking, the two of them were now completely isolated from each other. So, if Moira suddenly asked her to dinner, Aggie would know instantly that it would be nothing good.

Aggie's hand holding the phone was covered by Tam's big hand. Aggie glanced at him and saw that he shook his head calmly, signaling her not to hang off yet.

Aggie came to her senses under his calm eyes and realized that she needed to face her relationship with Moira now. She couldn't just run away or ignore it, so she patiently replied, "Sorry, I don't think it is necessary for us to see each other."

The reason why Aggie said this was that she did not want to agree to it so abruptly, then Moira would definitely be suspicious and might hide her true purpose.

Moira's voice was rather bitter. "I know you resent me and hate me, but I'm your mother anyway. You were part of me for ten months. I miss you and I want to see you. Can't I even have that?"

Moira's words were so hypocritical that she had hit a new low.

Aggie knew it clearly whether Moira really cared about her all these years.

She went abroad to study for so many years, but Moira had never taken the initiative to visit her once or even called her once. And now she was saying that she missed her daughter, could it be?

However, she pretended to be a little persuaded. She asked, "Where do we eat?"

Moira gave her an address. "Can you come to my place?"

Hearing that, Aggie's face suddenly turned pale. This time she completely ignored Tam's advice and hung up the phone with shaking hands. She even tried to push Tam away and turn around to leave.

Tam noticed that something was wrong with her and hugged her tightly, calling out her name, "Aggie!"

Tam had known Aggie for such a long time, but he had never seen her face like this. Her skin was so pale, and her eyes were no longer calm and composed, but panicked, and he could even see a trace of hatred.

Instinctively Tam knew that Aggie was troubled by hidden feelings, but Moira was only asking Aggie to go to her place and have dinner.

Aggie lost control and tried to push Tam by struggling. "You let go of me!"

When Aggie heard what Moira said, to go to her place for dinner, she instantly recalled what happened to her when she broke into Moira's house many years ago, which was simply a nightmare for her.

The young boyfriend of Moira was in his early twenties, strong and fierce. He had her pinned down and shackled tightly. The way he looked at her made her heart squeeze every time she thought about it.

If she hadn't grabbed the bedside lamp and smashed it hard on his head, she didn't dare to imagine what would have happened later.

Although she now didn't seem to reject Tam's physical contact with her, it was because, after so many years, she had sealed her traumatic memories.

But when the incident first happened, she was repulsed by all men. If a man glanced at her when she was walking on the street, she would feel unsettled, not to mention having physical contact with a man.

She didn't dare to tell Maynard that she was almost raped by Moira's boyfriend. Because if she did, Maynard would probably kill the man regardless of the consequences.

She was also unable to confide in others about her fears and anxieties. As a result, she could only keep it to herself. As time goes, she began to have psychological problems.

Because she was aware of her psychological problems, she later chose psychology as her path.

She could only learn to heal herself. Otherwise, what else could she do?

The mother who was supposed to give warmth and comfort to the frightened girl she was, played the role of an accomplice in this event. Who else could she rely on but herself?

Tam held Aggie very tightly, not giving her a chance to run away. He tried to soothe her with a calm and steady tone, "Calm down first, and then tell me what happened."

"I said I will protect you," Tam said word by word in her ear in a calm and steady manner.

Hearing the man's warm voice, Aggie's reason came back to her slowly. Her eyes stopped being glazed

and slowly came into focus. Finally, she raised her hand to cover her face and buried it in the man's firm chest, sobbing. "That boyfriend of Moira, he once almost, almost..."

Aggie could not describe what that man did to her, but Tam already had a basic idea.

A surge of wrath flowed through his veins. "Did he do anything bad to you?"

Aggie nodded, then tried to stay calm and told Tam about the dark past, the past that she had never told anyone about before.

She never thought that one day she would confide in a man about it, and that man was Tam.

Tam's countenance was very grave after hearing this. He raised his hand and embraced Aggie into his arms again, hugging her tightly. "One day, he will have to pay for what he did."

Although he did not explicitly say what he was going to do with that man, the hostility in his tone already represented his position.

Since Tam knew about Moira, he had surely investigated the man who was with Moira.

The man's name was Patrick Pence, ten years younger than Moira.

He used to work in a nightclub but quit after meeting Moira. The only thing he had been good at was to please women. So, for all these years he had been relying on Moira to support him, living a life of privilege.

To be precise, he was relying on Maynard's money.

When Moira just met him, she got pregnant immediately, which was surely planned by Pence.

Because Pence understood that once a woman had a child with a man, the relationship between them would no longer be as simple as before. So, he chose to use the child as a trap to make sure that Moira would never cease to provide for his privileged living style.

Moira had told Pence how much Maynard loved Aggie. Maynard could stay in their non-existent marriage just because he didn't want his daughter to be the center of ugly rumors.

Moira had been married to Maynard for so many years and totally understood Maynard's character.

As a result, for the past few years, Moira and Pence had been living together without any scruples. Even if Moira gave birth to Pence's child, they were still living a very privileged life.

Although Moira had in fact committed bigamy, the crime of bigamy was under the practice of the judicial principle: "no complaint, no trail". So, unless the person concerned filed a case to the court, the

court would not take the initiative to accept in most situations.

Maynard had never sued, so no one would care if Moira's behavior was illegal.

Of course, once Maynard went to court, neither Moira nor Pence would be able to escape the sanction.

Who gave them the courage to think that Maynard would keep putting up with them for the rest of his life?

Of course, if Tam hadn't gotten together with Aggie, Maynard might really put up with them for the rest of his life.

But not anymore.

Tam jutted his jaw and thought to himself: This bloody storm is started because of my involvement. Since that is the case, I should take responsibility and control the situation.

Tam hugged Aggie tightly for a moment, then said in a deep voice, "Later, if Moira still calls and asks you to go to dinner, you should say yes. If she doesn't call then you should take the initiative to call, and I will accompany you to the dinner tonight."

Aggie asked in surprise, "You will accompany me?"

"Yes." Tam nodded, "You should first promise to go to the dinner, but don't say that I will be there too. Then we go together to see what they are up to tonight."

Once Aggie learned that he was going to accompany her, the unsettled feeling and disgust in her heart instantly disappeared. Although she and Tam had not been together for long, not even for a year. They had been together for less than two months only, but she just believed that Tam would protect her.

Even if it was a trap, with Tam by her side, she had the courage to walk through it.

Therefore, she answered softly, "Okay."

Tam smiled and teased her. "Since I've met your father, it's time to meet your mother. I must see both of your parents, right?"

Then he narrowed his eyes slightly and said sarcastically, "I was thinking that since it's the first time we meet, should we give them a gift?"

It should also be a big gift to show his sincerity, shouldn't it?

As Tam spoke, Aggie's cell phone rang again, and it was Moira who called.

Tam and Aggie both looked quite unpleasant. Moira pestered Aggie again and again like this. She must have malicious intentions.

Aggie sneered sarcastically and picked up the phone.

She wanted to see what kind of a trap this mother of hers had set up for her tonight.

After so many years, her heart had long been numb, so she didn't feel much pain.

"I just changed to this number. Maybe something was wrong with the connection. I don't know how it disconnected." Aggie lied about the call that she had just hung up.

Moira chose to buy her lie and said naturally, "No wonder that I couldn't hear anything all of a sudden."

Then she asked, "So are you coming over tonight?"

Aggie pursed her lips up and sneered mockingly. "Sure, come over."

Moira happily replied and then hung up the phone after saying that she had to go out to shop for groceries so she could prepare a delicious meal for her.

Tam put his arm around Aggie and kissed her gently. "It's okay. I'm here."

Aggie raised her eyes to look at him, then suddenly wrapped her arms around his waist and took the initiative to kiss him, kissing him hard and eagerly.

At this moment, Aggie didn't want to be reserved or rational. She only wanted to kiss him hard and express her strong feelings for him in this way. She could feel the butterflies in her stomach.

CHAPTER 642 A GIFT FOR HIM

Being kissed by Aggie was a pleasure for Tam, but when the pleasure was over, it became a torment.

Compared to his proactiveness, letting Aggie take initiative was more likely to stir up the fire in his body. The two of them wanted to hug each other until the end of time, and their long kiss was finally paused by a phone call from Dante.

Tam's breath was still a little unsteady when he answered the phone. Dante was a little stunned for a moment on the other end of the phone, and then he blurted out, "Watch your arm."

Dante had been on the verge of losing control recently, and he could tell what Tam had been doing before by simply hearing his voice.

Considering that Tam's arm was not yet healed, he kindly reminded him of it.

Tam answered with annoyance, "What's wrong?"

Dante let out a low laugh. "Are you and Dr. Winn free today? I'd like to have you for dinner. I'll be the chef."

Then he added, "Elyse is coming too."

Tam knew that Dante was an excellent cook, so he was willing to go. But when he thought of the evening, he replied, "We can't tonight."

He had to go with Aggie to meet Moira in the evening, and he didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Dante replied, "At noon then. Elyse is taking the night shift anyway."

Tam also wanted to talk to Dante about something. He instructed him over the phone to send someone to keep an eye on Moira and the others, to see what kind of tricks they wanted to play tonight. So, he could prepare in advance.

After hanging up the phone, Tam put his arms around Aggie who was next to him, and said in a charming whisper, "Shall we continue?"

Aggie had calmed down long ago. Her reason had just been completely overwhelmed by a surge of emotion, causing her to make the move of kissing Tam.

Now she didn't want to continue, so she pushed him. "Didn't you promise to visit and have lunch? I've prepared a gift for Elyse. I'll bring it to her at noon."

As she spoke, she got up and went to get the present she had brought back for Elyse from abroad. Tam threw himself into the sofa, tilted his head in affliction, and gave out a sigh.

When the hell would his arm recover completely? He would go crazy if he continued like this.

But then he thought about Dante. Dante was perfectly healthy and of strong constitution, but he still didn't get intimate with Elyse. Thinking about that, Tam felt a little better.

The gift that Aggie prepared for Elyse was a set of cosmetics, a gift that was liked by most of the girls.

In fact, Aggie had also prepared a gift for Tam, but she just hadn't had the chance to give it to him yet. Another reason was that she was hesitant about whether to give it to him or not. After all, she had never given a gift to any man other than Maynard.

She wasn't worried about whether Tam would like the gift or not. The gift she chose was a watch, a limited-edition model with a high price tag, which would match Tam's status. She believed that Tam would definitely like it.

Aggie didn't care too much about the price, but what she didn't like was the mentality of giving a gift to a man. She felt a bit embarrassed about it.

After taking out the cosmetics for Elyse, she took another look at the box that was sitting quietly in the drawer. Finally, she bit her lip and took it out.

When she went out of the room, Tam was still on the sofa. She made up her mind, walked over, and handed it to him. "It's for you."

Tam raised his eyebrows in surprise and asked, "You brought me a present?"

In fact, her early return was already the best gift for him. He hadn't expected there to be material gifts.

Aggie nodded, feeling embarrassed. Tam's countenance was instantly lightened. "Thank you. I like it very much."

Aggie said in a sulk, "You haven't even looked at it yet. How do you know you like it?"

"As long as it's from you, no matter what's inside the box, I will like it," Tam said as he lowered his head to open the box.

Inside was an exquisitely crafted and classy men's watch. He could tell that was worth a lot of money at first glance.

Tam stared at the watch for a while, and then said to Aggie, "I really have to say thank you for the gift, because this watch has caught my eyes too recently."

Tam was telling the truth. This watch was a limited edition that had just recently been released by an international brand. A man like him usually had no resistance to such luxuries, not to mention that he had privileged financial conditions.

It was just that he had recently lost interest in these things because of lovesickness. So, he didn't buy it by himself.

However, he did not expect Aggie to buy something he liked for him. They really understood each other, and such understanding was rare.

When Aggie saw that he was not joking, she was also a bit surprised. "It has hit your fancy too?"

When Aggie and her colleagues were training in the United States, they were just in time for the limited edition launch of this brand. At first glance, Aggie felt that it was tailor-made for Tam. The fine craftsmanship and classy design of the watch reminded her of Tam, so she bought it without any hesitation.

Tam nodded his head in a good mood. "It seems that we share the same taste."

Aggie smiled. "As long as you like it."

It felt inexplicably fulfilling to send a gift right to someone's heart.

Tam took off the watch he was currently wearing on his wrist and proudly put on the gift from his beloved. Then he sighed with satisfaction. "I feel like I've been taken care of by a wealthy lady."

Aggie also made fun of it and said, "I'm no wealthy lady, but a privileged kid."

Tam was very amused by her. He burst into laughs, then leaned over and pressed her into the sofa for a lingering kiss.

Many people were intimidated by her high and cold appearance. They thought she was unapproachable and put her on a pedestal. But in fact, she had a good sense of humor, and her manner made people comfortable, without hurting them or making them feel embarrassed. She was really a treasure that he had discovered.

Of course, it took an enthusiastic and relentless person to dig up a treasure like her. Only people like him and Elyse knew how to appreciate her.

Because Elyse had a very sweet and colorful character, she always managed to get along with Aggie, and therefore, they finally became very good friends. Otherwise, a reserved person like Aggie would never take the initiatives to get acquainted with others. She would always maintain a distant relationship with people around her.

Even the few times Aggie interacted with Hathaway, it was Hathaway who took the initiative to talk to her.

However, because she had such a character, once she became friends with someone, she would treat them sincerely with her heart and soul.

Since she treated her friends with such sincerity, she would also value her love in the same way.

Once she fell in love, she would not be easily swayed.

They were going to have lunch at Dante's place. Although Elyse's place was close to Aggie's place, it was a small, shared apartment. It was not suitable for Dante to display his cooking skills.

While Dante's place was quite close to Tam's. Although they didn't live in the same neighbourhood, they were still nearby.

When Tam and Aggie arrived, Elyse was already there, helping Dante with the preparations.

In fact, Dante didn't need her help, but Elyse felt it would be inconsiderate of her not to do anything.

It was the first time for Elyse to come to Dante's place. She wouldn't have come if Dante hadn't said that he was inviting Tam and Aggie to lunch at home today.

Why? Because Elyse always had a feeling that they would get much more intimate once she stepped into his place.

Ever since they established their relationship and had intimate physical contact with each other, Elyse had been reluctant to come to Dante's place. So far, they had been dating either outside or at her place, and her place was too small for Dante to do anything. As a result, he was on the verge of eruption at the end of those long kisses.

But once she came to his place, it would be different. Dante could get intimate with her without any scruples, so Elyse had been trying to stay away from his place.

Elyse opened the door for Tam and Aggie. After the four of them exchanged pleasantries, Dante went to the kitchen to continue his work, while Aggie took out the cosmetics she had prepared for Elyse. Elyse was overjoyed because this set of cosmetics was also something she had fancied for a long time but had never bought. "Star, you are so attentive. If you were a man, I would definitely marry you!"

Aggie pursed her lips and laughed softly. Most girls loved to talk about beauty and skincare. Aggie and Elyse were no exception.

Aggie knew that Elyse had always liked this set of cosmetics, so she bought it for Elyse while she was abroad this time. It would be strange if Elyse was not happily surprised.

On the other side, Tam was so annoyed at Elyse's behavior that his eyes were sparkling with fire. He glared at Elyse who was still hugging Aggie and complained, "Hurry up and let her go. What do you mean by that? Didn't Dante satisfy you? Why you have to hug and kiss a girl?"

Elyse: "..."

Tam's words were so explicit that Elyse, who was extremely bashful in romantic relationships, immediately blushed. She instinctively let go of Aggie and stared at Tam in anger.

After a while, she replied to Tam in a huff, "You're the one who hasn't been satisfied!"

Then she added, "I can see that your entire body is radiating your dissatisfaction!"

This time, Tam was left speechless, because Elyse's words had hit his weak point.

He was indeed unsatisfied. Every fiber in his body was unsatisfied.

After the two of them stared at each other for a moment, Aggie couldn't help but rub her forehead. "Are you two doing the staring contest?"

Aggie's words made Elyse instantly burst into giggles, "Aggie, you did it on purpose! We're both angry and you're still teasing us."

But she had to admit that Aggie's words made her and Tam forget about their arguments and start laughing again.

Elyse and Aggie hadn't seen each other for a long time and had a lot to catch up on. Tam couldn't join them, so he had to get up and go to the kitchen to see if he could help Dante with something. By the way, he could stick around and show off the watch his beloved woman had given him.

CHAPTER 643 WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO ESCAPE NOW

Dante was a very skilled cook and was proficient in many cooking techniques, so he prepared a wide variety of meals.

Because Dante had started preparing the meal right after the phone call, there was no need for Tam to help with anything at this moment.

But Tam deliberately reached out his hand to show off his watch, fetching different utensils for Dante. Dante would have been blind if he hadn't seen the shiny watch on his wrist.

In order to meet Tam's desire to show off, Dante asked directly, "I've never seen that watch. Is it a gift from Dr. Winn?"

Tam was not the kind of person who liked to show off his wealth. He used to wear all kinds of watches, but Dante had never seen him show off any of them. So, once he saw his behavior today, he knew the watch must be a gift from Aggie, otherwise, Tam would not be so ostentatious.

Tam's smile broadened into a grin. "Yes, it's a gift from her. She bought it for me during her business trip. I have been interested in this watch for a while. I didn't expect that we are so in tune with each other, and we share the same taste."

Dante rolled his eyes deep inside.

Then he added, "Feel free to show off to me, but don't mention it in front of Elyse later. Dr. Winn can easily afford a luxury item. I'm afraid Elyse will be under pressure."

Elyse had already been concerned about the financial gap between the two of them. If Tam showed off the luxury watch that Aggie had given him, Elyse would feel anxious.

When Dante reminded him of this, Tam immediately had no desire to show off anymore. But he could also understand Dante's willingness to protect Elyse. So, he changed the topic immediately. "How is the investigation going?"

When it came to this topic, Dante's countenance went dark slightly. His hands were busy cooking while talking to Tam, "The night when Dr. Winn was waiting for you in front of the hotel, she was caught on camera. Then Alia found out about your relationship and informed Moira."

Tam sneered. "Alia Moore again? She really doesn't know when to stop."

Dante continued, "Moira asked Dr. Winn to have dinner tonight. She probably wants to ruin her relationship with you. After all, if the Winn Group becomes the property of you and Dr. Winn in the future, Moira and the others will not get a single penny."

That was also what Tam was thinking. Since Dante had also made this deduction, Moira's purpose was highly likely to be it.

As for how Moira was going to ruin the relationship between Aggie and him, Tam was quite looking forward to it. He truly wanted to see how sinister a person could be.

Hell is empty, all devils are here. Shakespeare was indeed right about it.

There were so many people in this world, some were living ordinary lives, and some were living warm and cozy lives, but some of the people around him and Aggie were hitting the new low of humanity every single day. And everything these people did would turn one's common senses upside down.

"Besides Alfred, I'll send a few more people to follow you tonight." Even though Alfred was already an expert of all sorts, Dante was still worried about Tam and Aggie's safety.

Tam slowly moved his injured arm. "No need. Alfred alone will be enough, as I have decided that I should take the matter into my own hands this time. There's no need for a crew."

Dante did not agree with Tam's decision. "Your arm is not yet healed. Besides, they are just some contemptible clowns. It's not worth your efforts."

Dante did not know that Pence tried to hurt Aggie before. He just thought that if Tam dealt with people like Pence and Moira, he would get his hands dirty.

Tam narrowed his eyes and said, "My arm is not a problem, and you know what I'm capable of very well, don't you? I don't need to use this arm. I can handle them with one hand."

Tam couldn't wait to kill Pence. Of course, killing was a capital crime. Since he couldn't kill him, he could always teach him a lesson in person.

Tam also had a thorough grasp of Pence's personal information. Pence had been a long-time pampered gigolo who was now a greasy man in his early forties. How much physical strength could he have? And Tam was on par with Dante's strength. If his arm was not injured, Pence would be beaten hard by Tam and end up in hospital for sure.

It would be impossible for Pence to escape from the punishment.

But even if Tam's arm was injured, Tam had no intention of letting Pence getting away tonight. He would just hit him as hard as he could when the time came.

When Dante saw Tam's insistence, he didn't say anything else. He surely knew Tam's physical strength. However, he would still send people to protect Tam. He couldn't let Tam have any more accidents as an employee and as a friend.

Dante blamed himself harshly for letting Tam get injured last time. Ever since the accident, no matter Tam said he needed it or not, Dante always arranged sufficient security details for him.

The lunch that Dante prepared was substantial and tasty.

As a good friend, Aggie was truly happy for Elyse. Dante was calm, reliable, a good provider, and a good cook, and most importantly, he loved Elyse. Aggie couldn't help but whisper in Elyse's ear, "Dante is the model boyfriend every girl is looking for. If he proposes to you, you should definitely say yes."

Elyse slightly blushed and glared at Aggie. Elyse thought to herself: Why even my friend is speaking for Dante? If she is my best friend, how could she put good words for Dante?

But in Elyse's heart, she did approve of Aggie's complement to Dante. He was really a ... He was a very good man.

Elyse used to find Dante's strong constitution very intimidating. But after dating for a while, she slowly changed her view. Sometimes she felt she was the more aggressive one between them because Dante truly had a good temper. He always respected her decisions.

Of course, the intimate part of their relationship was not like that. He became much more stubborn when it came to kissing and some more blushing things. He just hugged her tightly and wouldn't let her get away even if she kicked and hit him. Sometimes, Elyse even felt she had become a violent person.

But she was clearly a gentle lady with proper manners, not some shrew with sharp teeth and claws.

They did enjoy the lunch very much. The four of them were all familiar with each other, so they had no scruples chatting freely.

After lunch, Tam and Aggie said goodbye. Elyse was a bit worried when she heard that they were leaving. She didn't want to stay here alone with Dante. She always felt that something would happen.

So, she pulled Aggie and said, "I'll go back with you. I'll take a rest and prepare for work tonight."

Aggie was just about to say yes when she was interrupted by Tam who was next to her, "We're not going in the same direction. Aggie and I have some errands to run first."

He then took puzzled Aggie by hand and hurriedly left.

Dante narrowed his eyes when he saw that Elyse was eager to leave. He said calmly, "I'll drive you back later. I'm going to take a shower first. I smell like food after cooking all day."

He had finally managed to trick her into coming here today. He was determined to do it today.

Tam's show-off did work. Dante was a little jealous about all those early returns to reunite and gift-giving out of love. It was not that he cared about if she gave him a gift or not. What he truly cared about was how she felt about him. She had never done anything for him ever since he had known her, and now he felt that the only way to comfort his green-eye monster in his body was to make love to her.

She didn't need to give him any gifts. She just needed to give him herself, and that was enough.

Elyse couldn't just stick around and go back with Aggie since Tam had already refused. So, she had to rely on Dante. "Then I'll wait for you downstairs."

Dante nodded calmly, then turned and went upstairs to take a shower. Elyse waited in the living room, feeling bored.

About ten minutes later, Elyse, who was drowsy from waiting, heard footsteps coming from behind her and hurriedly stood up.

The man's body was tall and sturdy. Through the open bathrobe, she could see the man's firm and muscular chest. Elyse looked a little dumbfounded, and then she quickly blushed. She looked away and stomped her feet, accusing him, "Why didn't you change your clothes? Aren't you going to give me a ride?"

Although Elyse and Dante had kissed many times, she had never seen his body under the clothes. Of course, he had grabbed her hand and made her touch it. But looking and touching were completely different things. Seeing his flesh, her mouth went dry, and she felt something warm was going to come out of her nose.

As she spoke, Dante was already in front of her. He bent down to lift her up after her last word. Elyse shouted in struggle, "What are you doing?"

Dante carried the petite girl up the stairs in a few steps and threw her into the big bed. Then he finally spoke to her in a dangerous voice, "Where are you going to escape now?"

Elyse once again started to punch and kick, but her strength couldn't be compared with Dante's. She didn't hurt him at all. Instead, after struggling for a while, her shirt was pushed up, revealing her beautiful waist. Dante's gaze grew deeper and darker.

For a second, Elyse felt that the man in front of her was a wolf, a wolf that had been hungry for a long time; and she was the lamb, a prey he had been waiting for too long.

She was a little discouraged and gave up struggling.

In fact, it was not really frustration. She knew that sooner or later there would be such a day. As their feelings slowly heated up, she did not reject having sex with Dante. She was just a little scared...

She was afraid that he would break her waist with his masculine strength. So, when the man leaned over and kissed her fiercely, she murmured, "Please be gentle to me."

The delicate words completely ignited the fire in the man's body.

Elyse wanted to cry. She really didn't understand why he became even fiercer every time she asked him to be gentle. Why he was like that? Would he be gentle with her if she let him go harder next time?

Well, if she had said "go harder", it would be even more intense.

CHAPTER 644 THE HAPPINESS

Because Elyse was too nervous and shy, she did not know how exactly she went from a girl to a woman. All she remembered was the sore, the pain, and the tears. Dante hugged her and kissed her. He comforted her for a long time before Elyse finally adapted herself to it.

As for the following details, Elyse found it a little hard to talk about, but she felt unprecedented pleasure and comfort.

It turned out that doing intimate things with the man she liked was such a pleasure.

When it ended, Dante hugged and kissed her, then made a promise to her word by word, "Tomorrow I'll take you back home to see my mother, then we'll do the marriage registration. And I'll prepare for the wedding as soon as possible."

Dante said it out of responsibility. He had an intimate relationship with her and therefore he would make a commitment like a man. And it was also because he loved her and wanted to marry her. Otherwise, he wouldn't do it.

If he didn't love a woman, he wouldn't even pay attention to her even if it was effortless, not to mention making love to her.

Nowadays, very few men would promise to marry a girl just because they had sex. Most of them were careless about sexual relationships, and some even cheated on their girlfriends after being together for years and then dump them.

Elyse was tired and drowsy, almost asleep. But when she heard his words, she was so surprised that all her sleepiness went away.

Her eyes were still red after crying for a few rounds. She pushed Dante away, feeling upset. If she had known that to have sex with him meant to get married, she wouldn't do it at all.

Marriage should be a major life event. She surely wanted to be cautious and careful.

They had only been dating for a short period, and now they were getting married? Her marriage shouldn't be a blitz.

It was completely out of her expectation for marriage, and completely out of her character too.

Unlike Aggie who used to reject love and marriage from her guts, Elyse was looking forward to love and marriage. However, she imagined that marriage would happen when she and a man loved each other for a couple of years, and then they might enter into marriage after knowing each other well enough to get along.

But now...

Elyse was so shocked that she wanted to get up and leave, but her legs were so sore and weak that she couldn't move at all.

She could accept having an intimate relationship with Dante right now, but she couldn't accept getting married right now.

Marriage was completely different from a romantic relationship. A romantic relationship was simply between the two of them. But when it came to marriage, it was not just about the two of them anymore. It would involve both of their families.

Elyse now only knew that Dante was a decent man who treated her well. As for the rest, she felt that she didn't really know him.

That was why she panicked hearing the word marriage.

"What's wrong?" Dante, on the contrary, felt that he was solemn and responsible enough, so he didn't understand why she pushed him away.

Elyse stared at him in exasperation, organizing the words to express her thoughts to him in her mind.

However, before she could think of what to say, Dante suddenly figured out why she was upset. He leaned over and covered her entire body with his, saying in a low and teasing voice, "Was it a little bit too harsh at the end?"

At the end of it, he might pound her a little too hard. Did he hurt her?

Elyse's face turned scarlet red. She pulled the man's shoulder and bit it. "You shameless jerk!"

He was too shameless. She was thinking about serious things while all he thought about were sex.

Dante was amused by her little action and burst into a low laugh. He just felt that she was very cute, so cute that his whole body was going to melt.

The way she bit him didn't hurt him at all. His body was covered by firm muscles. Maybe her teeth hurt more than his shoulder did. Not to mention that he also knew that she wouldn't really bite him hard. She wouldn't want to hurt him for real.

Dante didn't want to restrain the infinite tenderness in his heart. He lowered his head and kissed her with passion before asking again, "Then why are you angry?"

Being kissed like that, Elyse was even more irritated? She stopped trying to organize the words and just protested, "I do not want to get married so soon!"

Dante was stunned for a moment and then asked in confusion, "Why? We are already so close."

Dante had long made all the arrangements, waiting to make love to her and then get married quickly.

He had sex with her because she was the girl he liked, the girl he wanted to marry and love.

He would like to wait until they were officially married before having an intimate relationship with her, but he really couldn't restrain his desires anymore. Anyway, he would never love someone else. Before her, he had no relationship and lived a clean life; after her, he would not even look at other women. So, he could afford to give her a solemn promise.

Elyse answered him with a serious expression, "But we've only been together for a short period. I don't know you at all."

Dante had the same serious expression. After staring at her for a while, he suddenly got up and got out of bed. Elyse did not know what he was doing and did not bother to care what he meant. Anyway, she did not agree to get married so soon. Now she just wanted to sleep first and start her night shift later.

Just when she was about to close her eyes and get ready to sleep, she heard the man got back into bed.

She opened her eyes and saw the man coming up with a file folder in his hand. He handed it to her and then said, "This is all my property: the real estate certificates of several houses, claim vouchers, and bank accounts details. They are all yours."

Elyse's mouth turned into an O-shape. She slowly and sluggishly sat up from the bed, opened the file folder, and looked at what was inside. Her brain was shut down for a second.

He was mad. He had given her everything he had. Why did he think she wouldn't take it all away from him and then quit him, leaving him neither love nor fortune?

Dante gently kissed the corner of her lips and "kindly" advised her, "You do not need to understand a man perfectly. You only need to hold his economic lifeline and his 'arbor vitae'. That would be enough."

The man said the word with an impish smile. Elyse realized what he meant and threw the file folder back to him in anger. "I do not want it. You can keep it."

Then she pulled over the quilt and lied down. Under the quilt, she said in a muffled voice, "I just want to sleep now. Let's talk about it later."

Elyse knew that Dante offered all his fortune to her because he wanted to prove his love for her. But she still felt that it was too soon to get married after knowing each other for only two months

They had known each other for two months, but their love relationship only started one month ago.

Marriage after a month of dating?

Anyway, she could not accept such an avant-garde way of marriage. She needed to think about it.

When she talked to Aggie about it later, Aggie was calm. She said, "There are people who get married after knowing each other for a few hours. You've known each other for two months, so it's not a flash marriage."

Elyse wanted to confide in Aggie, but she didn't know what to say after Aggie gave her such a lecture.

She didn't dare to tell her parents. If she did, Ms. Garcia would definitely urge her to hurry up and get married.

Elyse felt like she was going to be depressed.

Dante put the file folder away. He did not force her to make a decision right now.

Anyway, no matter whether she felt it was fast or not, the marriage would happen.

Even if she didn't agree now, he would make her agree later.

Tam was going to Moira's appointment with Aggie in the evening, but of course, Moira didn't know in advance that Tam would come too.

The place where Moira now lived was not the apartment where Aggie once lived. Now Moira lived in a luxury villa located in a prime location in South City. When their car arrived, Aggie felt sick when she saw the grand mansion and all those luxury cars in the parking. These were all paid by Maynard's money, the money her father worked so hard for despite his health.

For the past several years, Maynard had given Moira a substantial amount of money every year, but it seemed that Moira and her boyfriend didn't use the money to invest in anything meaningful and harvest the profit. Instead, they spent it on their luxury lifestyle. They dressed in fancy clothes, drove expensive cars, and lived in a grand mansion.

Every time she saw Moira, Moira's dress was incredibly expensive. One set of her outfit and jewelry could cost millions of yuan.

Whenever Aggie saw these, she felt sorry for Maynard.

How morally corrupt a person had to be to take such advantage of her ex-husband?

To be exact, Maynard was not Moira's ex. Emotionally, Maynard and Moira had been separated for good, but legally they were still husband and wife.

Aggie listened to Tam's advice and did not let Maynard know that they were coming to the dinner tonight, because they did not know exactly what Moira wanted to do.

Later, when they knew what Moira was up to, they would tell Maynard about Moira's plan and Pence's malicious intention towards Aggie altogether. And Maynard would personally take Moira to court for sure.

Alfred drove Tam and Aggie to the place. After getting off the car, Tam asked Alfred to wait outside.

Alfred looked very solemn. "Mr. Finger, please put on your headphones."

Dante had equipped them with the most advanced communication equipment so that they could work together from the inside and outside.

Tam didn't wear it. "If I wear it, they'll notice that we're on guard, so they'll become vigilant. There would be no fun."

Alfred was a little helpless.

Aggie reassured Alfred. "Physically injured, but strong inside. Your President Finger will be fine."

Alfred was amused by Aggie's words. Aggie felt that there was really no need to be so nervous. She herself was well trained and excellent in the field. As long as Moira didn't hire any professional hatchet men, she and Tam could definitely handle it.

Moira seemed to have heard the sound of the car outside. Dressed in a graceful gown, with a loving smile on her face, she went out and gave them a warm welcome. "Aggie, you're here..."

Moira's words stopped abruptly after she saw Tam standing right next to Aggie, then the smile on her face froze.

A man rushed out behind Moira and said impatiently, "Moira, is your fairy-like daughter here? I want to have a look at her."

The man who followed Moira was of wretched appearance. He stared at Aggie with a lewd gaze, unconcealed and unrestrained, which was truly disgusting.

At this moment, Aggie and Tam both realized Moira's intention. Moira wanted to introduce Aggie to this man.

CHAPTER 645 PROTECTING HER

At this moment, Aggie didn't even know whether she should be angry or sad.

She was a psychiatrist and was trained to tell the characters of people. Having been in this profession for a long time, she could easily tell what kind of person she was dealing with and if the person was not too sophisticated by reading their eyes. For example, the man who followed Moira out, his eyes, as well as his words, had revealed everything. He was a loafer and a lazy person.

Moreover, judging from his deep-set eye sockets, she could tell the man was probably a drug user.

This was the man her own mother wanted to introduce her to, a man so wretched.

Maynard, on the contrary, had to scan the whole South City just to find a proper match for his daughter. Although Aggie did not know which other young elites Maynard had identified for her besides Tam, she knew that they would not be a disappointment. But Tam was his first choice.

Moira, she...

Aggie kept telling herself not to get angry, but she couldn't stop trembling.

Tam's strong arms wrapped around her slender shoulders, shielding her firmly. He was comforting her broken heart in his way.

Tam was surely angry too, but he was more calm and composed and less emotionally involved compared with Aggie. He tightened his arms around Aggie and looked at Moira with a smile on his face, a smile that did not reveal any emotion.

Moira obviously did not expect Tam to come. She stood there stunned for a while before realizing the situation. She looked at them and pretended that she had no clue about their relationship, then asked in surprise, "Aggie, you and Mr. Finger are...?"

Aggie didn't say anything, because she hated her guts.

Tam answered for her, "Aggie and I are boyfriend and girlfriend. I heard that you invited her to dinner today so I demand to come along despite the effrontery. After all, you are her mother. We have to meet someday."

Tam knew that Aggie did not want to talk to Moira, so he took the liberty to speak for her.

Of course, Tam's words were very sarcastic. First of all, he emphasized the word "mother", sarcastically referring to what Moira had done to Aggie tonight. He also said in a careless way that "they had to meet someday", making it clear that he didn't care about Moira even if she was Aggie's mother.

The man who was following Moira was stunned. He looked at Tam with awe. "Mr... Mr. Finger?"

Then he stammered and asked, "Are you, are you really Miss Winn's boyfriend?"

Tam had quite a reputation in the South City. He was that kind of man who stood at the top of the pyramid and had always been the object of admiration for those men at the bottom. They dreamed of having Tam's wealth and status, and even more so, they wanted to have Tam's charm among ladies. So, of course, that man knew about Tam, and he also knew about what Tam was capable of.

So, when he heard that Tam was Aggie's boyfriend, he could feel his legs were shaking.

He was not told that he had to steal a woman from Tam. Pence only told him that he wanted to introduce Moira's daughter to him. Pence said that Aggie was a lovely girl and had a rich father. If he got Aggie, he would be able to live a privileged in the future.

Tam elegantly replied to the man, "Yes, we have been dating for two months. Didn't I announce that I have a girlfriend some time ago? That person is Aggie."

Since the news of their relationship had now reached Moira and Alia and the others already knew about it, there was no need to hide it anymore. Most importantly, Maynard had also approved of him, so it was not inappropriate to make it public.

The man wanted to faint after hearing Tam's words. Holy crap! How dare he lay a finger on Tam's woman? Pence even secretly told him that if Aggie didn't comply, he would drug her and force her to

sleep with him. Fortunately, Tam had come today. Otherwise, if he really laid a finger on Aggie today, he probably wouldn't see the sun tomorrow.

As a result, he immediately changed his expression and hurriedly ran away. He said without turning his head, "Excuse me! I have something to do. I have to go first."

Then he fled the mansion as fast as he could, away from all the drama.

Although he wanted to live a rich and comfortable life, being alive was more important than being rich.

Staring at the man's fleeing back, Moira almost had a heart attack out of anger.

At the same time, Pence came out of the mansion. Seeing Tam standing there with Aggie in his arms and the man fleeing back, he immediately knew something was wrong.

He didn't show up earlier because he was drugging Aggie's drink inside.

The drug he used was extremely strong. Once a woman drank it, no matter how strong her will was, she would instantly turn into a slut.

He had consulted Moira in advance with the drug use, and Moira remained silent, which meant that she had acquiesced to his actions.

Pence sneered when Moira could not see it. He knew best how selfish Moira was after living together for all these years. She would sacrifice everything to continue to live such a comfortable life, even if it was her own daughter.

That was why he recommended the man who just ran away. Pence told Moira that the man was a drug addict and a coward. They could use the drug as leverage to make sure the man would do whatever they needed him to do.

Of course, they also knew that Aggie would never fall for a man like that. Even if she had sex with him, she might not be with him. So they put cameras in the room and planned to film a sex tape of drugged Aggie and the man. With the tape in their hands, they could definitely blackmail Aggie and Maynard.

Maynard cared about Aggie so much that he would never let the video of Aggie be exposed.

As long as their plan went tonight, they would be able to live their entire lives without worrying about money.

This was the perfect way for Moira to protect their interests after Pence and Moira learned that Aggie was with Tam and Tam was approved by Maynard. But none of them expected Tam to come along tonight. After all, Moira did not invite Tam.

After the man fled, only Moira, Pence, Tam, and Aggie were left in the magnificent courtyard at the moment.

Tam said with a smile, "Ms. Yonng, are we still having dinner tonight?"

Moira was in a difficult position. The man had fled. She and Pence were left alone, and they had no plan b. So they could only welcome Tam and Aggie into the house. With a false and awkward smile on her face, she said, "Of course we should eat. Aggie rarely comes over, and it's the first time for Mr. Finger to visit us. Please come in. "

Moira said as she welcomed Tam and Aggie into the house. After all, Tam was not a person to be messed with. Everyone in the South City knew Tam's ruthless maneuver. He could even take over his own father's company. Was there anyone he did not dare to touch?

Pence followed behind Moira. He knew better than saying anything, and only put a warm smile on his face.

However, Pence didn't smile at him. When Tam walked past Pence with Aggie in his arms, his callous sights slowly crossed Pence's face, like a slow-motion shot. The gaze was so sharp that it carved deeply into Pence's mind, causing him to shiver violently deep inside, and the cold sweat on his back instantly drenched his shirt.

It was just a look, but Pence was so shocked that his legs were trembling.

Only when Tam and Aggie both entered the house did Pence let out a long sigh of relief.

He had never expected that Aggie would have hooked up with a powerful character like Tam.

Moira led Tam and Aggie into the magnificently decorated dining room, then smiled and said to the two of them, "You two make yourselves comfortable. I'll go to the kitchen and see if the meal is ok first."

Then he exited the dining room at the first opportunity. She pulled Pence and rushed to somewhere quiet instantly in order to have a private talk.

Pence had a very discontented expression. "What's going on? Why did Tam come?"

Moira was even more annoyed. "What are you yelling at me for? How could I know that Tam would come? I didn't invite Tam."

Then she accused Pence, "The man you found is such a coward. He fled as soon as he saw Tam. What a weakling! Tam is here, but so what? As long as he deflowered Aggie, Tam will definitely not want her anymore. What is there to be afraid of? It's not like Tam will take revenge on him."

Tam was a man of status. If Aggie really had any dirty relationship with another man, Tam would dump

Aggie immediately.

This was the ugly nature of men. How many men were willing to share the same woman with others?

Pence was scolded by Moira and was speechless for a while. Walking around with his arms crossed for a moment, he asked again, "So what do you think we should do now? I think Tam is up to no good."

Pence felt his heart palpitate when he thought about the gaze Tam cast on him.

Moira pursed her lips and frowned. After thinking about it for a while, he said, "Did you drug her drink?"

Pence answered, "Yes. Just in case, I also drugged the other glass. I thought if both of them are drugged, the sex tape will be more exciting, won't it?"

While Pence was talking about dirty ways to deal with her own daughter, Moira's face was expressionless.

Of course, Pence had done all this only with her acquiescence. At this moment, Moira was no longer worthy of the word mother.

After being provided with a privileged life for all these, she only cared about her own interests now.

She could not imagine how her life would continue once Maynard cut off their money supply. Her huge daily expenses, her head-to-toe beauty care, the latest clothes from designer brands, all kinds of dazzling jewelry, and the comfort and stability of her current life...

She would not be able to live without these.

So she took the desperate move. Ruthlessly, she set up her daughter so that she could continue to live her luxurious life.

When a person was heartless to a certain point, there was simply no love left in her heart.

CHAPTER 646 FIGHT BACK

Moira had always been a selfish person who only considered her own feelings, otherwise, she would not have abandoned her husband and daughter.

Maynard had given her money over the years, but she had no qualm about it. She had been selfish and mean, and that was why she was so cruel to Aggie.

Moira also thought they would never get back together because Aggie slighted her.

And since it was destined to be an impasse, it was better for him to break up with Moira.

Anyway, Aggie disliked her, and she calculated Aggie. At the very least, Aggie could completely make a clean break with her.

After pursing her lips and thinking for a while, she finally spoke to Patrick, "Well, in that case, what we're going to do is we will have them drink drugged wine, separate them, and let a man and a woman stay with each of them. Then they'll both be unfaithful to each other and their relationship will fall apart."

Moira also said, "After the drug takes effect, I will find an excuse to take my daughter to leave. Then you find the opportunity to knock Tam out and carry him to the hotel. I heard that Tam has injured his arm some time ago. You can reassure that he certainly can't resist you. "

Patrick thought Moira's plan was perfect, so he put his arm around Moira and touched her on the waist, "I'll do whatever you want."

They finished discussing and then returned to the restaurant as if nothing had happened, with smiles on their faces.

What they did not expect was that Tam had also done some deployment.

After Moira dragged Patrick out of the restaurant in some haste, Tam rubbed his chin and stared thoughtfully at the four glasses on the table.

Then he said to Aggie seriously, "I guess there must be something wrong with these glasses if Moira's trick is like this."

"Their purpose is to set you up with that man, and they know very well that they think you will turn up your nose at that man. So they will definitely do something to force you to tangle with that man." With his strong logical thinking ability, Tam was analyzing quickly, "Because they will drink together, so they will do something on the glasses."

Aggie was smart and instantly understood what Tam meant.

Moira was going to give her that kind of drug and let her sleep with that nasty man. So she would be at their mercy.

Aggie took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

From the moment she learned of Moira's intentions, she no longer had a bond with Moira.

"What are we going to do?" Aggie depended on Tam with all her heart and soul.

In fact, she was intelligent enough to figure out the countermeasures, but now she was physically and mentally exhausted.

She also trusted Tam and believed that he would save her out of danger, so she simply stopped thinking.

Tam smiled wickedly, "In this case, of course, we should beat them at their own game because they actually come up with such a mean trick. "

Then he took out his mobile phone and called Alfred, saying in a low voice, " Send a man and a woman from the joyhouse right away."

Alfred knew what he meant in a second and then went to fix it up.

For the party for Tam and Aggie tonight, Dante arranged for many people to be on standby in case they needed them. Now, these people came in handy. As soon as Alfred made a call, someone found the right men and women soon and sent them over.

After hung up, Tam pulled out a bag of stuff, went over, and wiped it on the bottom of the two glasses on the seats of the host. Aggie was surprised and asked him in a whisper, "When did you prepare this stuff?"

How did he think to bring such things?

Tam came over and embraced Aggie, whispering in her ear, "I have experienced all the evil in this world, so naturally, I have thought of all the nasty tricks that Moira will use in advance. So I have countermeasures."

After leaving Dante's at noon, Aggie went home for a lunch break and Tam took a nap with her.

But before he went to sleep, he kept thinking of all the possible tricks Moira would use, and then came up with solutions to each one of them. He even asked Dante to make comprehensive arrangements.

Aggie's eyes were red, and then she looked away with some embarrassment and self-recrimination.

If Tam hadn't come with her tonight, she didn't know what would happen.

She was vigilant but did not expect Moira would be so heartless.

She knew how evil people would be, but she didn't expect Moira to be this heartless and cruel.

She guessed that Moira was trying to sabotage her relationship with Tam, and thought Moira would just say some nasty things or mess with her. But she didn't expect that Moira would directly involve her with that man in this way.

She was embarrassed to have such a mother and blamed herself for being naive and not thinking of more.

Tam came over and gently embraced her in his arms, "I am after all a few years older than you, and I live in a different environment from you, so I think more critically."

Tam could feel Aggie's self-condemnation. She was kind-hearted and always healed people, so naturally could not imagine how sinister others could be.

Although Aggie had a mother like Moira, Maynard, her father had never treated her poorly. She had hardly suffered anything in terms of making a living.

But Tam disassociated Howard at a very young age. What he had now was made of his own hands.

The most important thing was that the business was like a battlefield.

He had gone through the jungle full of thorns and the battlefield filled with gunpowder. As he said, he had seen all the evil in the world.

So he thought he was a bad guy.

He was really wicked.

If others were bad, he would be worse than them, such as now dealing with Moira.

Aggie leaned into his arms and said self-deprecatingly, "My dad was right. I need to find a complicated man to be able to protect me well enough. With a mom like that, I must find a capable man."

Tam chuckled, "I'll find an excuse to drop my glass later after I sit down to eat, and then you'll pretend to be startled and drop the glass you're holding. Then we'll be safe."

Who did Moira think she was to calculate them?

When Moira and Patrick approached the restaurant, they saw them embracing each other, and Moira's eyes crossed with surprise. She didn't expect them to be so close.

Everyone knew that Tam was famous and dissolute in South City, but now he looked like he was very affectionate to Aggie.

Moira coughed lightly to signal them to separate, and they were seated then.

Moira called the maid to pour wine for them Moira toasted, "Aggie, President Finger, I'm happy to welcome you to our house today."

Then she added, "Bottoms up."

She tilted her head and drank it off, and Patrick drank with her.

The reason why Moira drank it off was that she could make Tam and Aggie drink as well without thinking so that their plan would work.

The maid came back to re-pour the wine for Moira and Patrick, and now Moira started to urge Tam and Aggie to drink, "Aggie, mommy is glad you brought your boyfriend here today."

"Here's to you, I wish you ... love each other forever." After Moira said this, she gestured for them to pick up their glasses.

Tam and Aggie naturally did as she wished, but Tam suddenly dropped the glass and it fell to the marble floor, breaking instantly.

The crisp ringing sound seemed to startle Aggie. Her hand shook and the glass fell.

But Aggie did not care about the glass, and quickly looked at Tam next to her and asked, "What happened to you? It scared me."

Tam covered his injured arm and explained apologetically, "I'm sorry. I forgot that my hand was weak, and it stung for a moment when I picked up the glass..."

Aggie scolded him, "The doctor said you were not allowed to remove the splint, but you had to."

They finished the show with a tacit agreement.

Moira and Patrick looked at each other and were dubious of

that they both had dropped their glasses.

They were annoyed. Aggie and Tam both dropped their glasses, and then juggling with them was very troublesome. After all, now they could not leave anyone.

But now Moira could only call the maid to come and clean up the shards, and then said with a grin, "Did President Finger hurt your arm so badly? Can't you even hold a wine glass?"

Tam covered his arm and replied, "Is it well known that it takes a hundred days to recover if his muscles are hurt, isn't it? I'm almost unable to take care of myself, let alone hold a glass of wine. I need to be taken care of in every way."

Tam deliberately made his injury sound serious so that Moira and Patrick would let down their guard and think he was really easy to deal with.

Sure enough, Moira's eyes were bright with surprise after she heard his words. She turned to Patrick and said, "Go get two more new glasses."

Patrick knew what she meant. She deliberately asked him to go to get the glasses so that he could juggle with them.

Before he got up, Tam stopped him, "Let the servant do this. Mr. Pence, I have a few words to say."

Patrick had to sit down again, but he and Moira were both curious and puzzled about what Tam wanted to say.

Moira, as puzzled as Patrick, sat down nicely and looked at Tam, "President Finger, what is it?"

Tam did not immediately speak but smiled at them.

That smile gave them the creeps instantly.

CHAPTER 647 WORSE THAN ANIMALS

Although Tam was looking at them with a smile on his face, Moira and Patrick felt strong... killing intent.

Moira was startled and keenly aware that something was wrong inside her body.

Tam saw Moira was panic-stricken and had a broad smile on his face.

Moira slapped the table and stood up, yelling furiously, "What have you done to us!"

When she yelled like that, Patrick next to her sensed that something was wrong with himself and stood up with her in a panic.

Aggie sat expressionlessly without saying a word, while Tam crossed his long legs leisurely, "What have we done to you? Think about what you're going to do to us."

Moira and Patrick were both paled, feeling that something was wrong inside them.

They looked at each other and forced themselves to calm down.

It didn't matter if they had been drugged. They could detoxicate each other, right?

Tam seemed to see through what they were thinking, took out his cell phone, and dialed Alfred's number, "Have the people been delivered yet?"

Alfred replied, "Yes, they are here."

Tam chuckled, "Send them up."

Then he hung up.

Moira and Patrick were not fools. They knew what Tam meant by that, immediately shivered and leaned together.

Moira raised her hand and pointed at Tam and yelled, "Tam, how dare you do this to me!"

Then she accused Aggie, who had been sitting silently, "Aggie, are you just going to watch him do this to your mother?"

Tam got up, stopped smiling, but became ruthless, "How dare I? And how can you be ruthless and do this to your daughter?"

"As the saying goes, all men, good or bad, rarely illtreat their own children." Tam scolded nonchalantly, "Moira, you are worse than animals."

Then he added mockingly, "So who are you to accuse your daughter?"

Moira was embarrassed by Tam's scolding. While they were still speaking, there was a quarrel outside. The servants prevented Alfred and his people from entering. But Alfred was able to subdue the servants very quickly and managed to get a man and a woman into the dining room.

Moira and Patrick took a look at them and almost blacked out.

They originally thought that it did not matter even if they were drugged, because they could detoxicate themselves. But they did not expect that Tam also arranged a man and a woman for them as they did.

Just like Moira said, when they were each unfaithful to each other, their relationship was bound to fall apart.

Moira was a proud woman. She had Patrick under her thumb all these years with money and let him only serve for her. How could she accept Patrick sleeping with another woman?

At that moment Moira was so angry that her blood was pumping and her body was trembling.

By the same token, if she slept with another man tonight, Patrick must also have a problem with her.

But on the contrary, Tam came over, taunting them proudly and arrogantly, "How does it feel to have no help?"

"How does it feel to helplessly watch your man betray you?"

"For your information, the drug is bought on the black market at a high price. You can't find the cure even if you go to the hospital. The only solution is to keep making love."

When Tam thought Moira wanted to deal with Aggie with that trick, he was as cold as the devil in hell, fierce and cruel, "You will have one bedroom each and enjoy sleeping with others in the next room."

Moira went limp and just sat down on the floor.

Patrick, who was next to her, tried to run away but was kicked in the leg by Tam from behind, and he fell forward onto the solid marble floor.

Patrick fell and felt dizzy. He had no idea how strong Tam was even when Tam was injured.

He managed to get up and staggered to his feet when Tam punched him hard on the bridge of his nose. He fell to the ground again with his face covered in pain.

The marble floor was so hard that Patrick felt like all his bones were going to break after falling down heavily.

Patrick couldn't believe that he was knocked down by Tam. Wasn't he injured?

Tam stood condescendingly in front of Patrick, looking at the nasty man with a bloody nose, and spoke softly and derisively, "Get up."

Moira, who was slumping on the ground, took a look at Patrick's face full of blood and screamed, "Ah..."

"Help, someone is killing." Moira had never seen blood in all these years. She had lived so comfortably and never suffered. The chaos tonight drove her mad.

She no longer looked graceful and elegant as usual, wretchedly crying and begging Aggie, "Aggie, help me, help us!"

Aggie never said a word throughout, and just watched indifferently as Tam dealt with Moira and Patrick, without a trace of sympathy or pity.

She heard Moira's plea, stood up, and said indifferently, "Moira, when Patrick pressed me to the bed trying to insult me, I cried and begged you to save me, but how did you do?"

Aggie no longer called Moira mom but by her name, which announced that Aggie broke up with her.

Moira froze for a moment at Aggie's question, and then she heard Aggie say mockingly, "Now I will treat you the way you did to me."

"You don't have to be angry or complain. What you once plotted has led to what you are today." There was endless indifference in every word of Aggie.

She did not complain desperately, nor did she cry out bitterly. As she spoke calmly, Moira was very greatly distressed.

Because only when she really didn't care about each other, she would be so calm.

At this moment Moira deeply realized that in the eyes of this daughter, she was already an enemy completely.

Moira hissed shrilly, only to be glanced at by Tam, and then the man who was sent to her came forward and picked her up.

The man, who was obviously from joyhouse, said gently against Moira's face, "Sis, I'll make you feel good tonight."

Patrick closed his eyes aside in despair as soon as he heard the man call Moira sis.

Moira loved it when he called her sis in bed. Many women didn't like to be called like that because they felt they were old in that way. But Moira liked it because she thought she was attractive and could compel men younger than her like him to be at her service even at her age.

As long as he called her sis, she was bound to be passionate, not to mention that she was now poisoned with such a strong philter.

As a matter of fact, Moira was so soft that she let the man carry her away.

Although Tam gave Patrick a woman, he did not intend to just let Patrick go so easily.

He leaned over and picked up Patrick, who was limp on the ground, with one hand.

Patrick was beaten by Tam fiercely in a row, almost unable to stand firmly. Tam threw him against the wall, turned around, and gave him a hard punch. Patrick fell to the ground again without the strength to resist.

Moira let him knock Tam out. But now it was him who was knocked out.

Alfred, who hadn't left after sending people over, silently stepped forward and picked Patrick up against the wall, while Tam punched him again.

Alfred helped Tam hold Patrick up several times. Then Tam punched Patrick hard like hacking on the sandbag and finally kicked Patrick in the chest so hard that Patrick passed out on the spot.

Tam still felt angry. Once he thought of this man who had tried to bully Aggie, he lost control and wanted to continue to beat him.

He beat Patrick up for her, and she was already very relieved.

But the force was not the ultimate solution to the problem. Letting Moira and Patrick fall out by getting Patrick to sleep with other women was their ultimate goal.

She wanted to give Moira a taste of the betrayal she once inflicted on Maynard.

Tam calmed down when Aggie stopped him and instructed Alfred to take Patrick away, and the woman Alfred brought along with him also left with them.

Patrick was beaten up hard by him, but it didn't stop him from making love with that woman, who was, after all, from a joyhouse. Even if Patrick didn't move, they could still make out with each other.

So Moira's mansion was filled with the sounds of men and women making love all night long.

Tam and Aggie were then driven away by Alfred, and Aggie again didn't say a word when she got into the car.

Tam tightened his arms around her, distressed. Being set up by her own mother in this way, she must feel bad though she said nothing.

They went back to Tam's place. Tam ordered the cook to make some food. Aggie ate silently and was taken upstairs by Tam afterward.

After filling the bathtub himself, Tam said to Aggie, who was sitting on the sofa in the bedroom, "Shall I carry you in the bath or will you go in yourself?"

It brought Aggie back to her senses, but of course, she wouldn't let him carry her. She thanked him in a low voice and went into the bathroom.

As she soaked herself into the warm tub, tears fell from Aggie's eyes.

She buried herself in the tub and let her tears mingle silently with the water in the tub, pretending that she wasn't hurt and hadn't cried.

CHAPTER 648 TELL MAYNARD ABOUT I

Tam reentered the bedroom after taking a shower in the other bathroom and there was still no movement in the bathroom.

He couldn't help but worry and went over and knocked on the door and asked gently, "Are you done?"

Inside came her hoarse voice, "I'll sit in the bath a little longer. Don't worry."

Hearing her say this, Tam was relieved. He believed that Aggie had a strong tolerance and would

regulate her emotions on her own. She was a psychiatrist after all.

Most importantly, Tam knew she wouldn't just be beaten down so easily.

About ten minutes later, Aggie popped her head out of the bathroom, wrapped in a bath towel, and said to Tam somewhat helplessly, "I don't have pajamas..."

The last time she stayed at his house, she brought her own luggage, so she could wear her own pajamas. But today she came over suddenly, and she came back to her senses after taking a shower that she had no clothes.

Tam came over and looked at the smooth and tender skin of Aggie who just finished taking the bath, as well as her slim and soft shoulders. He swallowed and said, "I'll go get you one."

He really wanted to tell her not to wear clothes if she didn't have one. But then he thought that it would just be torture for himself, so he turned around to find clothes.

"Wait a minute." Aggie called out awkwardly to him, and Tam stopped, turned around, and heard from her, "I don't want to wear another woman's clothes..."

He had several girlfriends before, so she supposed that he should be looking for their clothes.

Tam didn't understand what she meant at first, but he was amused and speechless after he realized it later.

They stared at each other for a while, and finally, Tam went over, hugged her into his arms, and kissed her hard, then solemnly declared, "No woman has ever come here."

Therefore, there were no women's clothes. He was going to find her a shirt or a cotton T-shirt of his own.

Aggie giggled and raised her hand to touch her nose. It didn't occur to her that no women had been here.

Tam let her go and turned around to go to the dressing room to find clothes. Aggie was standing there reliving his words.

No women had been here. Was it true that no woman had ever been here?

Had none of his ex-girlfriends ever been here?

So now that she was here, it meant she was different for him, right?

Aggie always thought that she was just one of his many girlfriends to Tam. She wasn't his first girlfriend,

but she thought she wouldn't be his last girlfriend. She was just a trivial passenger in his life but never thought that he would treat her a little differently than his ex-girlfriends.

Every girl hoped that she would be unique to her man, and Aggie was no exception. It was just that she was a little more rational than other girls, and although she had such a good hope, she would not be upset if it didn't come true.

Of course, she would also rejoice if it came true.

Tam went to the dressing room and brought a shirt and a T-shirt for Aggie to choose from. Aggie finally chose the shirt.

The material of the shirt was not too snug. After all, she was not wearing underwear.

She was wearing a shirt, but she was more attractive than she was naked.

The shirt accentuated her slim fair legs, and Tam's mouth went dry as he pushed her into the bed behind him and kissed her until his body tensed up and ached.

Aggie saw that he was uncomfortable, wrapped his neck, and whispered against his lips, "When your arm recovers, I'd like to make out with you."

She wanted to make out with him and let him be her first man.

She whispered such words softly to Tam, which in turn made his blood start to boil. He felt his lust stronger.

He rolled off her, took a deep breath, and went straight to the bathroom.

He went to calm himself down.

It was so torturous.

And at that point, he would spend the whole day in bed with her with the phone off, not to be disturbed by the outside world.

Aggie fell asleep soon because she wasn't in a good mood.

Tam got up and went to the study after her breathing had evened out and called Maynard, detailing what Moira had done tonight.

Maynard, who was always gentle and calm, yelled angrily on the other end, "What? How could she do such a despicable thing to Aggie? I'll kill her!"

Tam heard a crackling sound from Maynard's end. Maynard was probably smashing something in his hand out of anger.

Tam could understand Maynard's anger. After all, Maynard loved Aggie very much.

The last time Tam suggested that Maynard should break off Moira completely, Maynard said he had to think about it. Now Tam was sure that Maynard definitely didn't need to think over it anymore. Tam deliberately told Maynard about Moira's bad behavior, to push Maynard to make a decision.

Because people like Moira and Patrick didn't deserve to enjoy a single moment of the good life anymore.

"Maynard, calm down." Tam comforted him, and then continued, "There is one more thing that I think you need to know."

Maynard's breathing was ragged as he was still angry, "What is it?"

Tam told the story of Aggie almost being molested by Patrick when she was a little girl. Maynard was so furious that he was silent for a while, and Tam only heard Maynard's caregiver calling out, "Mr. Winn! Mr. Winn!"

Tam frowned slightly, worried that Maynard would be pissed off when he told Maynard this so abruptly.

But he deemed that Maynard needed to know it sooner or later.

Knowing how abhorrent Moira and Patrick were, Maynard would be determined to settle with Moira so that Moira and Patrick would be punished.

Tam also believed that Maynard was a strong person and would not be easily defeated by such things.

After a while, Maynard said, sounding hoarse and grave, "I'm fine."

Then he ordered the carer, "Go get me a glass of water."

After the carer left, Maynard said to Tam, "I know, I'll sue for divorce tomorrow and disclose Moira's nasty affairs all these years."

He wouldn't tolerate anyone bullying Aggie, where he drew the line. He had lived until now for Aggie, and now Moira and Patrick hurt Aggie like this, Maynard had no reason to continue to bear it.

Maynard finished and then asked Tam, "Aggie, is... Is she okay now?"

Moira was her mother anyway, and no wonder she would feel sad when Moira did something like that to her.

But Maynard knew her daughter's character. She wouldn't tell anyone even if she was depressed. If she had told him earlier that Patrick had tried to molest her, he wouldn't have made it easier for Moira and Patrick all those years.

But it was never too late for the wicked to be punished in the end.

Tam told the truth, "She has been in a low mood."

They were connected by blood in the end. When Howard was so harsh to him, he was also sad, so he could understand Aggie's emotions.

But then he reassured Maynard, "She's asleep now, so don't worry, I'll always be by her side."

"Good." Maynard said on the other end, relieved, "Thank you, I knew you would protect her well, and you're quite capable."

"When I'm done with this, I'll retire and get well, and I won't let her worry about me and take up the cudgel for me anymore." With this, Maynard hung up. Tam could hear that Maynard choked up at the end, and he must have been heartbroken by what he said tonight.

Putting away the phone, Tam went back to the bedroom and fell asleep with Aggie in his arms.

After hanging up the phone, Maynard leaned back on the bed and closed his eyes to calm himself. He was going to rest when he was woken up by Tam's phone call.

At this time, his hands on the quilt in front of him clenched into fists tightly.

When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were scarlet.

He called the carer outside to come in and ordered, "Tell the driver to bring the car around."

The carer was puzzled, "Mr. Winn, you are going out at this late hour?"

Maynard pursed his lips and did not answer the carer's question. The carer cautiously glanced at his gloomy look and went to call the driver to bring the car around.

Maynard changed clothes and left with his caregiver. As he was leaving, he took the crutches that he had placed in the entranceway by the door. He had been doing rehab for a while and needed to use two crutches to support his body when he stood up.

The two crutches were custom-made, costly, and extremely sturdy, as they would be sufficient to support himself.

Maynard went out gloomily and headed straight to Moira's place.

Tam just told him on the phone about what happened to Moira tonight, so he did not get out of the car to look for her, but just sat in the car and waited until dawn.

For the first time in all her years, Maynard was so angry.

He wasn't that angry when Moira chose to give up on him when he was injured.

At that time he told himself to put himself in Moira's shoes. She was a beautiful young woman in the prime of her life, and it wasn't fair to her to be widowed with him.

The true meaning of marriage was to be stick with each other as a couple. Although when they got married, they also recited the vow to be constantly at each other's side regardless of old age, sickness, and death, few people could do it in reality.

So when Moira chose to give up, he professed to understand.

He told himself that he still had a daughter, had to raise her and give her the best things in this world.

After Moira gave up on him and betrayed him, he lived for his daughter alone.

He had been trying to patch up Moira's relationship with Aggie and had never turned against Moira for Aggie's sake.

He did not want his daughter to refuse to contact her mother forever. If this got out, Aggie would be laughed at and be disgraced.

But now it seemed that Moira had long been not fit to be a mother.

CHAPTER 649 TEACH HER A LESSON

Maynard never thought Moira would be so cruel to their daughter, and Moira's ruthlessness was partly to blame, but there was certainly Patrick's instigation.

So he wouldn't let them go.

Even if Moira had no more feelings for Aggie, she could refuse to meet Aggie and ignore her, but how could she be so cruel as to frame her?

Maynard felt his blood boiling at the thought of it.

The driver and care worker waited with him in the car all night, and they couldn't stay awake any longer and took a nap. But Maynard was not sleepy at all. He was so angry that he did not have any feeling of being sleepy.

After dawn, Maynard instructed the driver to knock at the door, and when it opened, the care worker pushed him into the opulent mansion.

From upstairs came the quarrel between Moira and Patrick as if they were accusing each other of the betrayal last night. Then their argument ended in a fight, followed by Moira's shrill cries.

Maynard sat in his wheelchair and laughed coldly. They even had the nerve to accuse and complain.

Wasn't it because they tried to set Aggie up in the first place that they got what was coming to them?

If they had been decent, things would not have come to this point.

Maynard told the maid, who was completely at a loss, "Go get Moira. I want to see her."

The maid didn't know Maynard's identity and just thought he was some kind of guest, "Who are you, sir? I'll go up and inform Ms. Yongg."

The maid had been hired after Moira and Patrick bought their current villa, so she assumed that Moira and Patrick were a legitimate couple.

"Me?" Maynard laughed mockingly, "I'm Moira's husband."

"Husband?" The maid was so shocked and appalled that she couldn't even speak, but Maynard didn't look like he was joking at all. She turned around and went upstairs trembling to inform Ms. Yongg.

Husband? Husband!

And what about Patrick, who lived with Moira?

The man and woman Tam brought here last night left. Moira woke up first, and the first thing she did was wrap up in her clothes and run to the next bedroom. When she saw the mess and the naked Patrick on the bed, she went crazy and rushed forward to scold him.

Patrick was so irritated by her hitting that he threw her aside, "Who are you to accuse me? You've been flirted with by a man and slept with him."

Moira was furious, "If it wasn't for your bad idea, would we have ended up like this?"

Patrick accused her unceremoniously, "You're blaming me now, aren't you? If you hadn't wanted to live a lavish life as you used to, why would I have thought of such a trick?"

In short, they accused each other and did not give in to each other.

Moira was so angry that she hit Patrick but was slapped to the ground by Patrick.

Since Moira lived with Patrick, Patrick had always licked her shoes because she was rich. He hardly said a harsh word to her, not to mention hitting her. But now he even gave her a slap. Moira was furious, but she couldn't get up and continue the fight with Patrick. She was drugged last night and her strength left her. All she could do now was sit there crying shrill.

Patrick was annoyed and irritated. Now things were completely out of their control. The worst part was that Tam intervened, and he was so cold-blooded that he acquired his own father's company. Patrick deduced that they would have a hard time then.

The maid stumbled up, knocked on the door, and then, in a state of shock, conveyed, "Ma'am, there's a gentleman downstairs who says he's your husband and he wants to see you..."

The servant's voice trembled at the end of the sentence.

What kind of nasty things did this woman do? She obviously had a husband but had been living with Patrick for years. Although the maid was uneducated, she knew that it was immoral and should be against the law.

Moira, who was crying, stopped instantly and asked the maid, her face pale, "What did you say?"

Patrick also looked panicked, and his first reaction was to try to escape.

The maid summoned up the courage to say again, "There is a man who claims to be your husband and wants to see you."

Moira's face went pale and she sat there gasping for air.

Maynard came to the door early in the morning. He must have known about the mess last night.

Moira knew better than anyone else how much Maynard loved Aggie, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to let her have her way all these years. So Moira also knew exactly how angry Maynard was after what happened last night was exposed.

She did not dare to go down.

She didn't dare to go down. She thought Maynard would kill her.

So she hastily blasted the maid, "Go and tell him I'm not at home."

The maid mumbled outside, "But he's already here. Besides, he heard all the commotion upstairs. So..."

Moira raised her hand and covered her face in despair.

She had thought that last night's plan would be successfully completed so that Maynard couldn't do anything with her no matter how mad he was. If she had the video of Aggie sleeping with a man in her hands, Maynard would have put up with it anyway. But she didn't expect things to turn out this way...

While Moira was desperate, Patrick got dressed, opened the window, and decided to jump.

Moira hurriedly grabbed him, "What are you doing?"

Patrick shook off her hand, "Of course I want to escape. If not, do I wait for Maynard to get even with me?"

Patrick was not a fool. He naturally guessed that Maynard found here because their affairs were exposed. He also knew how angry Maynard at this time, so he instinctively wanted to escape.

Patrick was guilty. For one thing, he had been sleeping with Maynard's woman for so many years. For another, he had been plotting against Aggie. So he didn't want to see Maynard at all.

Moira was so angry at Patrick for him being so cowardly that she pulled him back with all her strength, "You want to leave me alone to face this? No way!"

"Since you and I have enjoyed these luxuries for years, you must face the consequences with me!"

Moira dragged Patrick out. At the thought that Patrick wanted to leave her, she trembled with anger and wanted to kill Patrick.

They dragged themselves downstairs, where they found a sullen Maynard waiting in his wheelchair.

Although he was confined to a wheelchair, Maynard's imposing aura made Patrick who was 1.8 meters in height feel weak at the knees.

Maynard looked at them with a sneer, "You want to run away, don't you?"

And then he said coldly, "It's late!"

He shouted so loudly that Moira shuddered.

Maynard said, "You are committing bigamy as you have been living together illegally. You're both going to be in jail for at least the next two years. And once you're in there, do you think I'll let you out?"

Maynard didn't want to say a word to them and declared their end.

Patrick turned pale, stumbled, and wobbled.

He was not ignorant of this outcome. But Moira kept saying that Maynard wouldn't make a big deal and that Maynard cared about Aggie the most. Once their affair came out, Aggie's reputation would be tarnished and adversely affect her marriage, and Maynard would never let her be criticized in this way.

Patrick was greedy for wealth and fortune. He just kept living with Moira in such a desperate way. After all, if Moira divorced Maynard, there was no way Maynard would give Moira another penny.

Moira, after hearing Maynard's words, threw herself on her knees and cried out, "Maynard, you can't do this. Don't you think about your daughter? What will people say about her if she has a mother in jail?"

As soon as Moira said these, Maynard who suppressed his anger with difficulty flared up again.

He was holding his hands on the wheelchair, and when he heard this, he grabbed his crutches from the caregiver and swung them hard on Moira's back. Later, Moira let go of his leg and fell to the ground.

Maynard's caregiver promptly pulled Maynard's wheelchair back a bit and distanced from Moira.

Maynard shuddered and yelled at Moira, "How dare you say this to me even when you've done such a vicious thing to her?"

Maynard was always a gentleman and had never hit anyone, let alone a woman.

But Maynard felt that he must beat Moira.

If he didn't hit her, he would be sorry to his daughter.

And putting up with Moira all those years would not be worth it.

Maynard's cane was thick and heavy and he beat her hard. Moira lay on the ground, feeling a taste of blood in her throat as if she was going to vomit blood.

She was injured into such a mess but not far away, Patrick was too timid to help her because he was afraid of Maynard and even flinched to seize the chance to escape again.

Moira's love for him all these years was in vain.

Maynard mockingly glanced at Patrick who was cowardly, sneered, and took another cane from the carer's hand. He stood up with it, and then slowly walked towards Patrick step by step.

Maynard, who normally struggled to get up, somehow managed to get up on crutches without help from a carer and did it all at once. Moira, who was lying on the ground, and Patrick, who was not far away, were startled. They never knew Maynard could stand up, let alone walk with a cane.

Patrick stood in horror and completely froze as Maynard approached him with a sullen face.

Maynard, after standing in front of Patrick, supported himself with one hand on his cane and swung at him with the other. Patrick had no idea that Maynard would still be able to hit people standing up. Unprepared, Patrick was hit hard in the neck by his walking stick, staggering to the ground, and fainting.

That was why Maynard took canes with him before he left the house. He wanted to teach them a lesson on his own.

CHAPTER 650 EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY

Both Moira and Patrick were hurt and unable to get up after Maynard hit them with the stick. Maynard's carer got him into the wheelchair, maintaining Maynard's graceful demeanor. Maynard used up all of his strength to hit them just now.

Because of his health, he was not able to stand for long periods of time. But Maynard wanted to stand up to vent his anger for Aggie condescendingly, to earn dignity for himself and for her.

Maynard's back was sweaty due to overloading when he got into the wheelchair.

After recovering himself, Maynard told the carer to push him away, and Moira, who had fallen to the ground, calling out, "Maynard! Maynard!"

Moira felt her shoulder broken by Maynard, and she couldn't get up, so she crawled desperately after Maynard.

Blocking in front of Maynard's wheelchair, she hugged Maynard's leg and begged, "Now I see I was wrong. I will be nice to Aggie. I won't hurt her anymore. Please don't send me to prison!"

Moira cried, "I agree to get a divorce. I will never ask you for money again. I agree with whatever you say, as long as you let me go this time. "

Moira was crying at the top of her lungs, but Maynard remained blank, and the more she cried, the more indifferent Maynard became.

Moira cried for quite a while. Maynard said plaintively, "Do you remember years ago when I held you in my arms and cried?"

He was in a car accident back then and was at his most vulnerable physically and mentally when Moira asked for a divorce.

He didn't want a divorce at all.

The home was the warmest refuge for him during those difficult times.

And only home could give him the courage to stand up again.

On top of that, if he really divorced, Aggie would never have a home. Granted that he or Moira remarried, it was not Aggie's original, most complete home. Even if she grew up, got married, and started a new family, it would be very different from the one they gave her as their parents.

So he held Moira and cried, pleading with her not to get a divorce. Now it was Moira's turn to beg him.

It was not that Maynard was going to get back at Moira for what she did, but he couldn't help recalling what happened to him back then.

Moira was embarrassed. Maynard pushed his wheelchair back and walked away. Only his words echoed in Moira's and Patrick's ears, "If you have a clear conscience, I wouldn't push you to the wall."

Moira slumped on the ground and burst into tears.

She should know Aggie was Maynard's bottom line. As long as she didn't hurt Aggie, she would be well provided for.

Over the years, she lived a luxurious life. But she was no longer content. She wanted to retain these riches and honor, so she became desperate and crazy, even setting up her own daughter.

Moira was helpless and Patrick had no ideas. He wanted to run away as far as he could, rather than go to prison.

Thinking of this, he endured the pain and went to Moira. He squatted and suggested to her, "At this point, we're not going to stay here. Let's take our son and run away."

Moira and Patrick's son now attended an aristocratic boarding school where the tuition cost hundreds of thousands a year.

At least Patrick didn't leave Moira alone this time but suggested that their family escape together. After all, he couldn't take care of their son by himself if they had to take the son along. He wanted to escape alone if he could. However, the son was the bloodline of the Pencses. If he escaped and Moira was sentenced to jail, his son would be left alone.

Moira sneered, "Escape? Where can we run to?"

"Maynard is not the only one to deal with us. Tam is involved!" Moira gritted her teeth, "You know what Tam is. He even dealt with his own father, let alone us!"

If Maynard was the only one against them, they might have a chance to escape. Maynard, after all, couldn't get around, but Tam was different. Moira felt hopeless just thinking about Tam.

"What should we do?" Patrick sat down on the ground. He was under Moira's instruction all these years,

listening to Moira, who was in charge of everything.

He always sucked up to Moira all the time, having no right to call the shots.

As time passed, he lost his ability to think, and idled away one's time in pleasure-seeking without reflecting anything.

"Are you still a man?" Moira said angrily as she looked at him who was such a weenie, "How come you become so timid?"

Patrick was furious, "When am I allowed to speak? You're the one who calls the shots all the time. I'm a clinging vine in your eyes now, right?"

They were both irritable and anxious, and they were upset with each other because they had slept with someone else last night. Now they were arguing because they didn't see eye to eye.

In the end, Patrick got up and went upstairs. He was going to ignore Moira and escape on his own.

Their son was at boarding school and did not know what was happening at home now. Patrick was going to leave his son behind. He felt it critical to run for his life.

After dodging the bullet, he would try to get his son to come over. Fortunately, his parents were at home. At the very worst, his son could live with them.

Anyway, he wasn't going to stick with Moira, who would never bring about an upswing. He didn't have to be in the same boat with Moira anymore, or he would end up supporting her.

Moira downstairs, after struggling to get up, went upstairs and cleaned up herself, then sat there contemplating what she was going to do.

If Maynard were to charge her with bigamy, she would be found guilty, which would mean a minimum sentence of two years in prison.

She would have accepted it if it had only been two years, but Maynard played tough with her that he would never let her go. Then it was uncertain whether she could get out after two years.

She didn't want to go to jail for a day if she could. She was used to a life of privilege and couldn't stand being put into jail at her age.

She thought it over and over for a long time and finally decided to ask Aggie for mercy.

Maynard cared about Aggie more than anything else, and if Aggie forgave her and interceded for her, she could stay out of jail.

After Maynard left, he asked the driver to take him to Tam's house to check on Aggie.

Tam received him when he arrived because Aggie was still asleep.

"It's okay if she doesn't wake up. I'll just go and see her." Maynard was tired after a sleepless night, but he was determined to see his daughter.

Maynard's heart ached at the thought of his daughter being set up by her own mother.

Tam did not stop, "OK, I will help you up."

Maynard waved his hand, "No, just let the carer hold me. You can go to work, and I'll stay with her."

After all, Tam had such a big company to take care of. It was time to pack up and get back to work.

Tam smiled, "Do you think I'm still in the mood to go to work at this point in my life?"

And then he said, "Isn't it right that I should be there for her when she's so vulnerable? I can try to win her heart with one stroke."

Maynard frowned, "Haven't you won her heart by now?"

Maynard wondered, "So how did you get together?"

He always wanted to ask about that. Last time, Tam only said that they met because of that night, and then he started pursuing her. But he knew his daughter would not be so fast into a relationship. She had issues around love and marriage.

In front of Maynard, Aggie's father, Tam said, somewhat plaintively, "Your darling daughter is sick of my advances. She supposed that I couldn't lay a finger on her because of my injured arm, and she was going abroad for training for a month. So she agreed to be my girlfriend to calm me down and let me stop wooing before she would plan to dump me later."

Maynard, who was in a bad mood, was amused by Tam's comment.

Tam protested, "Don't just laugh. Since you think highly of me, you ought to help me."

Maynard clenched a fist and coughed softly to his lips, "I didn't realize that she was going out with you because of a combination of factors."

Tam leaned back against the banister of the stairs with his arms folded, teasing Maynard, "You must be thinking that your daughter is splendid, in that she's thinking so much about her relationship."

Maynard glared at him and indirectly admitted that this was exactly what he was thinking.

He knew that his daughter was not a frivolous person and that she would not trust him with her life rashly. She would have been so comprehensive and cautious.

But being as cautious as she was, she couldn't resist fate. She didn't expect to involve Tam in this feud between her and Moira. Now, even if she wanted to dump Tam, it was not that easy.

The more they went through a lot together, the easier it was for them to connect, and when they did so, it was inevitable that they would be emotionally invested.

And once they were emotionally involved, how could they break up thoughtlessly?