

Timeless 651

CHAPTER 651 MOVE TO TAM'S PLACE

Maynard looked up at this handsome and excellent man, with a knowing smile on his lips, "Don't strain yourself. Just let it be."

It was a good idea to accept it when it came to the point where they were splitting up.

So whether Tam was dumped or not was not something that he could decide.

Tam didn't get any support. Maynard's words made sense.

It was true that let it run its course. If there was no love anymore, then just leave each other. To stick together made no sense. They both would get hurt. So it was better to let it go.

Without the help of the caregiver, Tam helped Maynard upstairs to the bedroom. Aggie was still sleeping. Tam left them alone, then closed the door, and went downstairs. He ordered the cook to prepare Maynard's breakfast.

In Tam's opinion, Moira did a very good job. Tam's relationship with Aggie broke new ground. Also, Tam got along well with Maynard. Because he and Maynard have a common purpose, which was to protect Aggie.

Dante called, "People keeping an eye on Patrick and Moira say that Patrick is trying to escape. Should we hold him down?"

Tam raised an eyebrow and smiled morosely, "Just keep an eye on him. If he wants to escape, let him go and then bring him back when he thinks he's made it."

Tam had no sense of accomplishment if they caught Patrick back the moment he escaped. Patrick deserved a severer punishment.

When Patrick triumphantly thought he escaped, successfully, Tam would give him a fatal blow by capturing him back, and then Patrick must want to kill himself on the spot.

Patrick would find himself a joke.

Getting into trouble with Tam was horrible. If Patrick was caught, he must let Patrick suffer what he once inflicted on others.

Dante picked up on all of Tam's little hints. He understood his idea of torturing Patrick, "Got it."

Then he hung up and do as he was told.

Aggie did not sleep long. She was not a sleepyhead. Last night, she received a real blow and became groggy, so she woke up late.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Maynard, whose eyes were bloodshot, sitting beside her bed, with a face full of exhaustion and self-recrimination.

Aggie was surprised and sat up hurriedly, "Dad, why are you here?"

Maynard cast off a sad look, "I know everything about last night. So I'm here to see you."

Aggie knew Maynard was worried about her, "I'm fine. Don't worry about that."

She was hurt by Moira to the state of numbness. What Moira did to her last night was a big blow to her. From now on, Aggie would not see Moira as her mother but as a stranger, so Aggie would not be hurt by Moira again.

Maynard nodded and then added, "I'll go back and get a lawyer to sue for divorce. I won't let them off."

Aggie was relieved to hear that Maynard finally made this decision.

Maynard said worriedly, "Once the news of my divorce comes out, you will certainly be plagued by gossip during this period. You can take a few days off and go out of town."

This was Maynard's biggest worry. He didn't want to hurt Aggie's feelings at all.

The only thing he was glad for was that now Aggie was with Tam. Tam didn't care that Moira was Aggie's mother and didn't see her as a person like Moira.

Aggie reached out and took Maynard's hand, "Dad, did you forget that I just got back from training? I've been out of the hospital for over a month. I can't take any more leave."

Then she reassured Maynard, "Don't worry. I can withstand any kind of gossip. I'm not that fragile."

Aggie had been through a lot since she was a little girl. She was not that weak.

Maynard saw her insistence and could not say anything else, "I'll go out. Go wash up."

Then he called Tam in. Tam pushed him in the wheelchair down the stairs.

Maynard didn't show any resistance to his daughter and Tam living together and sharing a bed. It was natural as their relationship developed. There was nothing Maynard couldn't accept. Tam was his choice for a son-in-law.

When Tam came in with Maynard in the wheelchair, he leaned over and gave Aggie a kiss on the lips,

saying in a loving tone, "Good morning."

Aggie was embarrassed. It wasn't right for him to be so reckless because Maynard liked him, was it?

But Aggie didn't say anything. She just gave Tam a hard stare, but Tam smiled and winked at her before he pushed Maynard out.

Maynard was expressionless, but in his heart, he was approving Tam. Aggie was too detached and passive, while Tam was enthusiastic. They balanced each other out.

As a couple, one must be shamelessly active, so as to promote a more harmonious relationship.

If Aggie was cool and Tam was silent, how could they get along? Especially Aggie was so cold.

Love, at first sight, was a good thing, but maintaining the relationship was not an easy job. They had to get close step by step. Only in this way could they go far. Ultimately, it was not about looks. It was about personality. In Maynard's opinion, Tam was right for Aggie.

After washing up, Aggie got changed and went downstairs. Tam and Maynard were talking in the dining room.

The chef already prepared breakfast. And now Aggie was here.

Aggie went over and sat down, and they started to have breakfast.

All three of them had special feelings. The last time the three of them had dinner together at Maynard's place, but this time they did at Tam's house.

However, no matter what it was like to sit here and dine together, it was a happy moment. There was a nice, homey atmosphere, and they all felt cozy.

Between bites, Maynard suddenly said to Aggie, "I think you should stay with Tam. He has tougher security here. So you won't have any personal safety problems or be harassed by the media."

Aggie took a sip of milk and choked on it.

Tam was shocked for a moment and then could not stop laughing. He asked Maynard to help him just now, but Maynard did not agree. Now he changed his mind.

The other day Tam proposed living together and was severely rejected. But now Maynard suggested that Aggie should live with Tam. Of course, he was overjoyed.

Maynard took one look at them and said to Aggie, "We have no choice. Now that we've pushed Moira and Patrick to the brink, what if they are going to hurt you? Once the news of my divorce is out in the

open, there will be a lot of media surrounding you."

"You are not safe alone. Security is not tight in the neighborhood you live in." Maynard didn't mean to help Tam. He was doing it for Aggie's safety.

What was coming was frightening. It was unpredictable. There was no way he would let her get involved in the danger. He was unable to take Aggie with him for protection. So he could only leave her to Tam.

If she would take leave and leave South City temporarily, he naturally would not have made this arrangement. But she insisted on going to work.

After Maynard finished his words, Tam took over, "Don't worry. I'll make sure Aggie is well protected and won't be harmed in the slightest."

Aggie glared at him. She didn't say yes yet. What was he doing here?

She looked at Maynard and said seriously, "Dad, you know I'm quite agile. Tam arranged for a bodyguard to follow me privately some time ago. So there's no need to make such a fuss."

Maynard insisted, "But you live alone. The bodyguard can't follow you at home to protect you. Tam is your best bodyguard."

Aggie was completely speechless, "I'll think about it."

She just turned down Tam's offer to live with her a few days ago. Now she was being forced to move in...

Maynard and Tam didn't push her any further, and they continued eating.

But after a while, Aggie's cell phone rang. The phone number was offending to the eye.

It was Moira, and what she wanted was obvious.

When Maynard saw the number, a hint of anger crossed his eyes, "Don't answer it. She's calling to beg you."

Maynard played tough to Moira. Now Moira must beg for mercy. But in this way, Maynard hated her more.

Moira came up with all vicious ideas to set Aggie up. Had she ever thought about her poor daughter?

How could she have the guts to beg for forgiveness?

When Moira mercilessly betrayed Maynard, he did not blame Moira. He told himself to put himself in

Moira's shoes. But now Maynard could not forgive Moira. He even hated her.

As a mother, Moira was so cruel to her own daughter. Maynard thought Moira should go to hell.

Aggie said to Maynard, "I have a few words to say to her."

Maynard chose to be silent. Aggie then picked up the phone and heard Moira apologizing and crying. Aggie ignored it and only spoke indifferently, "Ms. Yonng, morally speaking, I disowned you last night. You're not my mom anymore. I don't care what will happen to you. From the legal sense, I still share the blood with you. Go to jail. If you die there, I'll deal with your funeral."

Aggie hung up, ignoring Moira's harsh and desperate cries at the other end.

CHAPTER 652 I WILL PROTECT YOU

Tam and Maynard were both pleased with Aggie's attitude toward Moira and relieved when she hung up.

They were afraid that Aggie would relent because after all, Moira was her own mother. Beneath her gruff exterior, Aggie was actually soft-hearted.

Aggie read their thoughts and said softly, "I won't relent."

She wasn't that magnanimous. She wouldn't relent to Moira who put her in such an unsavory position, even if Moira were her own mother.

Moira put aside ties of kinship, so why should she care about it?

Maynard shook his head and sighed, "I was so afraid that your relationship with Moira would be beyond patching up. I always regard her as the only one who is related to you by blood in the world besides me. I don't want us to turn against her. Now it seems that I was naive. If I had dealt with her earlier, I wouldn't have put you in such danger."

Tam interrupted Maynard's self-reproach, "Don't blame yourself. You are not naive, but kind and considerate."

Maynard, who had been considering the gains and losses of all of them from the big picture, forced himself to bear it and made great efforts to ease the relationship between Moira and Aggie. However, Moira only had her own interests in her eyes, which eventually sped up their breakup. It was Moira who tasted it upon herself.

Maynard gave Tam a grateful look for his comfort.

Maynard left after breakfast. He needed to go home and rest and get back to his lawyer to discuss the case against Moira.

As he was leaving, Tam told Maynard, "You only need to file a lawsuit, and I'll take care of the rest."

Tam would deal with Moira, Patrick, and the rest of the mess, and Maynard just needed to sue Moira for bigamy.

Maynard slapped his hand and thanked him, "Thank you."

If Aggie wasn't with Tam right now, Maynard wouldn't be so relieved and confident that Tam would be able to handle all of this.

After seeing Maynard off, Aggie said to Tam, "Well, I could have taken care of this. You're so busy--"

Aggie had barely finished her sentence when he held her in his arms and kissed her. Yes, he kissed her.

They kissed in front of the cook who just finished cleaning up the kitchen and was ready to leave. The cook paused for a moment and drew back swiftly.

Aggie was breathless as he kissed her boldly. Tam released her and whispered in her ear, "How can I let you handle such a dirty and annoying thing? You just cure the sickness to save the patient. You are my girlfriend, so I have the responsibility to protect you."

Tam believed that Aggie was able to handle Moira and Patrick. She was calm and was capable to deal with it on her own.

But he was not willing to expose her to too many dirty deals.

After hearing his words, Aggie could not help being moved, even though she was aloof and tough.

She put her arms around Tam's waist and leaned against his embrace.

When she first agreed to go out with him, she never thought that she would depend on Tam one day. She was also very capable, but he felt tender and protective toward her and loved her, so she didn't need to try to be strong.

Any woman, no matter how powerful she was, would like to be so pitied by a man. She was lucky enough to have met him, and she would cherish him.

She didn't know how long she would continue to be lucky, and she was not sure if it was Tam's usual trick of coaxing girls. But all she knew was to enjoy the moment.

Tam could feel the tenderness of Aggie, so he took the opportunity to ask, "I'll go back with you to pack up and you move in later, okay?"

"You--" Aggie no longer looked grateful, and she raised her face to stare at him, quite speechless.

Tam solemnly swore, "I swear I'm not taking advantage. I'm really worried about your safety."

Aggie snorted, "Then I'll move to the guest room."

"Absolutely no problem." Tam agreed, and then said, "No, you'll have the master bedroom and I'll have the guest room."

Aggie raised her eyebrows, "Are you sure?"

"Yeah! Tam added, "I will naturally make you feel the best and most comfortable when you move in."

Tam wanted her to feel to be the woman of the house psychologically, so he asked her to stay in the master bedroom.

What else could Aggie say after Tam stated clearly his stand? She could only compromise.

But they were already close and shared a bed with each other before. If Aggie was willing to move in, they certainly wouldn't sleep apart. But now Aggie was forced to move to his house, so she deliberately wanted them to sleep in separate rooms to express her dissatisfaction in this way.

For Tam, sleeping in separate rooms was not a problem at all. He was content to have her move in first.

They were going to live together. Did he still need to worry he couldn't share a bed with her?

Tam then accompanied Aggie back to pack her luggage, and Alfred left with them.

Maynard contacted his lawyer on the way home and promptly filed a divorce announcement, which included the bigamy charge of Moira who lived together and had children with Patrick over the years.

The divorce announcement was immediately released through Tam's largest and most widely read media, causing an instant shock in South City.

Maynard and Moira were not known in South City, but after the scandal was released, and people were gossipy, they became famous in an instant. Moira, in particular, was notorious and attracted a lot of criticism.

It didn't take long for netizens to find out relevant people, such as Aggie, Patrick, and Patrick and Moira's son.

Aggie, who gained a bit of Internet fame after denying her affair with Leon, was revealed to be Maynard's daughter, and suddenly a lot more people were noticing her. Her microblog, which was rarely updated, gained many followers.

Aggie had little interest in running Weibo. She tried to clarify her affair with Leon on Weibo before. Her account hadn't been used since then. For the moment, of course, she was indifferent to others' attention to herself. But netizens were pouring in to express their sympathy for her because she had a mother like that.

Aggie thought it was funny. She didn't need any sympathy at all.

At this time, no one knew about her relationship with Tam, so no one imagined that she would be the same dissolute as her mother.

She was packing her luggage in her apartment, and when Moira called again, she turned off her cell phone.

Aggie was just going to pick up a few pieces of clothes, but Tam packed a lot of things for her even though he stressed his arm didn't fully recover. Aggie took a look at the things he packed and felt that all her important things had been packed. She sat on the floor in amusement and chuckled at him.

She saw through his mind of course. He deliberately sent her things to his house, so that she wouldn't easily decide to move back again. Because it was troublesome to move back.

Alfred, however, took advantage of his sturdy build and, at Tam's command, carried all of Tam's bags downstairs to his car speedily. They were so quick, and Aggie was speechless.

She originally wanted to tell Elyse about her moving out, but Tam told her that Elyse had been staying at Dante's place since yesterday and had not come back. It was estimated that she would not come back for the time being.

Elyse wouldn't be back, at least until Dante's new home was renovated. Dante was getting old and falling in love at this age. He was not going to let her move back. Dante couldn't wait to cling to Elyse all day.

Tam heard that Elyse was supposed to work the night shift last night, but she asked for a leave. Without thinking, he knew that Dante did it rough so she felt too exhausted to get out of bed.

Tam was jealous when he thought of it.

After Aggie, who was told that Elyse hadn't come back, knew what happened, she was embarrassed.

Especially when she thought that she was going to sleep with him one day after moving in.

When she agreed to go out with Tam back then, she thought she would break up with him as soon as his arm was healed, but now...

Aggie sighed. Changes always went beyond plans.

As soon as Aggie and Tam left, Moira wrapped herself tightly and came to Aggie's apartment downstairs.

She was lambasted by the public and had to wrap herself up. Otherwise, she would have to show off wherever she went as usual.

But Moira knocked on Aggie's door for a long time and got no response. Moira couldn't help eavesdropping on the door.

Because Aggie didn't answer his phone calls, Moira had to come to her door. Now Aggie was her savior. Maynard already filed a lawsuit, and she needed to beg Aggie's pardon so that Maynard would drop the lawsuit, or she would go to jail.

It was plain and simple that she committed bigamy. Maynard sued her, and once she went to court and she could be found guilty. At that time, she wouldn't even have a chance to defend herself.

Eavesdropping for a long time without hearing anyone in the room, Moira wandered hopelessly at Aggie's door for a long time.

She got a call from Alia, "Your daughter just packed up her things and left with Tam. Looks like she's moving to Tam's place."

To be continued

CHAPTER 653 PUBLIC DISPLAYS OF AFFECTION

Since Maynard's lawsuit against Moira came to light, Alia had sent people after Aggie. They waited downstairs at Aggie's apartment building and tried to capture evidence of Aggie and Tam being together, aiming to bring the war to the couple. That was why Alia informed Moira of Tam's relationship with Aggie at first.

Alia was trying to play both ends against the middle. If Moira and Aggie officially declared war on each other, she could benefit as a third party. It seemed that her plan was indeed working.

The evidence of Aggie and Tam dating was already captured, and Moira was now scorned and detested by everyone. Her next step was to expose the relationship between Aggie and Tam to the public and then buy some PR posters to guide the public opinion. When the internet trolls began to bully Aggie, Tam would definitely be heartbroken.

After learning from Alia that Aggie had moved to Tam's place, Moira became even more desperate. Aggie wouldn't see her before. Now with the ruthless Tam acting as Aggie's guardian, it was almost impossible for Moira to see Aggie again.

However, she had to go to see Aggie no matter what, because she couldn't let herself be arrested and thrown into jail. So, she drove to Tam's place after.

Right after Moira left, a bunch of journalists rushed up to Aggie's apartment building, waiting downstairs. After it was revealed that Aggie was the daughter of Maynard and Moira, everyone wanted to interview her. Even if they couldn't, they wanted to take pictures of her daily life. Anyone related to the notorious Moira was of great interest to the masses, especially Moira's daughter.

Tam got the news very soon. He hung up the phone and said to Aggie who was beside him, "See, the reporters have surrounded your place."

He was implying that Aggie had made a wise decision by moving in with him, while Aggie only looked down at her phone and replied to him in an unconcerned tone, "Thank you."

Tam was dissatisfied and went over to kiss her earlobe. "I feel no sincerity at all."

Aggie was embarrassed for a moment and quickly dodged his kiss. She turned around and cast a glare at him. "Sit still."

They were still on the way to Tam's place, and Alfred was driving the car.

Tam did not care about Alfred's presence. "Don't worry. We should publicly display our affection more so that Alfred will be encouraged to find a girlfriend too."

Aggie: "..."

What kind of shameless logic was that?

Alfred, who was concentrated on driving, sighed with resignation. Why they had to drag him into the conversation and then reminded him of his celibacy?

Tam was in great joy on the other hand. He finally took the woman he loved back home and couldn't feel more contented. How could he not burst into laughs?

After getting off the car, Alfred helped Aggie with her luggage. He carried it upstairs and put it directly to the large dressing room attached to the master bedroom according to Tam's instruction, so it would be easier for Aggie to organize it.

Alfred left soon and Aggie and Tam were left in the dressing room alone.

Aggie looked at the luggage piled on the floor and couldn't help but sigh.

It was never easy to move. Organizing the luggage alone was a tough chore.

"I'll help you with it." Tam smiled and offered to help, but Aggie stopped him. "Leave it. Your arm is not yet healed. I can organize it myself." She said.

One important reason why Aggie refused him was that there were a lot of her personal clothes in the luggage. It would be embarrassing if he saw or touched them.

Tam didn't worry about his injury. "My injury is no big deal. I can still help with things such as organizing clothes."

The suitcase he opened coincidentally happened to be the one in which Aggie had her intimate clothing. Tam's gaze gradually became deeper as he looked at the pile of girls' intimate clothing, while Aggie was so embarrassed that her ears instantly turned red. Suddenly, she fiercely closed the suitcase.

Tam coughed slightly and looked at her, sly lights glinting in his eyes. "I'll help you select some of my favorites later..."

Before he could finish his words, Aggie took a cushion and smashed it in his face, causing him to let out a muffled grunt.

After taking away the cushion, he still couldn't stop laughing. "Don't be embarrassed. This is an intimate game between lovers, isn't it?"

Aggie didn't want to talk to him anymore and dragged him out of the dressing room.

"Do whatever you want elsewhere. I'll organize it myself." As she spoke, she closed the door of the dressing room. Standing behind the closed door, Aggie covered her burning cheeks with both hands and did not move for a while.

He was shameless! Astoundingly shameless!

And why he said that he would select his favorites? Why would she want to wear his favorite style?

"I have nothing to do today. My number one priority is to accompany you." The man outside was still talking sweetly. Aggie didn't bother to pay attention to him and went to unpack her luggage.

After idling outside for a while, Tam went downstairs and made two cups of coffee.

Right after he finished making the coffee; he received a phone call. It was from Nick Jackson.

Tam believed that Nick was his hidden rival, just because Aggie once liked Nick. As a result, Tam could never like Nick too much.

He picked up the phone and spoke in a distant and indifferent voice, "Mr. Jackson, what is the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Nick's voice was also cold. "Dr. Winn's phone has been unavailable for a while, so I'm calling you."

Tam just didn't like the idea that Nick was calling Aggie, even if he knew it could be about work-related matters. He hummed and asked, "Why are you looking for her?"

Hearing Tam's words, Nick knew that Aggie must be with him, so he said it directly, "I saw the news about her parents. I want to ask her whether she wants to take a few days off. If she finds it inconvenient to come to work recently, she can use her holidays."

Nick was simply concerned for his employees. He didn't just care about Aggie alone. He would take the initiative to help any employee of HD Hospital who encountered a difficult problem. Besides, what happened to Aggie this time was quite big. He surely wanted to provide the most thorough protection for his employees.

If Aggie could not go to work, he would grant her a vacation until this storm passed, or faded away.

Hearing Nick's words, Tam pursed his lips in silence for a moment. He could feel Nick's sincerity, and he certainly knew that Nick's concern was not mixed with any other emotions. So, he thanked him calmly, "I thank you on her behalf. But she wishes to continue to work."

"I understand," Nick answered at the other end and hung up without saying anything else.

Since Aggie chose to continue to work, the hospital's security measures needed to be strengthened recently. He could not let the reporters flood into the hospital for interviews and block the daily work.

Aggie finished unpacking and exited the dressing room. Tam gave her the cup of coffee he just made just in time and told her about Nick's phone call. After hearing about it, Aggie only said that she got it.

Tam narrowed his eyes and couldn't hold back a sour remark, "Mr. Jackson is very concerned about his employees."

Aggie looked at him and said, "Aren't you also concerned about Alfred's love life? You two are more or less the same."

Tam was not satisfied with that answer. He stepped closer and asked her again, "The same? Am I not much better than him?"

Aggie couldn't help but laugh. The green-eyed monster inside of him could get loose anytime and anywhere.

But she still looked at him and said seriously, "Of course you are much better than him."

When she first met Tam, Aggie really thought that Nick was better than Tam. First of all, Nick was the

man she once loved and therefore occupied a beautiful piece of land in her heart, while Tam was notorious for his relationships with ladies. As a result, she once thought Tam couldn't be compared to Nick.

But now everything was different. Tam had successfully squeezed out Nick's position in her heart and occupied the most important corner without a doubt.

Therefore, when Aggie said that Tam was better than Nick, she truly meant it.

Tam did not expect that he could get such a high level of affirmation all of a sudden. His status was even higher than her ex-crush, Nick. Overjoyed, he lowered his head and gave Aggie a kiss.

At this point, Tam's complicated and mixed feelings towards Nick dissipated without a trace.

He was already better than Nick, so he surely had no reason to care about Nick. The most dangerous thing was that he could never be better than him.

Because Aggie's cell phone was always off, Tam's cell phone was a little busy all of a sudden. Of course, those who could find Aggie through Tam must know about their relationship.

The next person who called was Josie Cox, and Tam handed his cell phone to Aggie.

Josie surely cared about Aggie. Aggie smiled slightly and answered her, "I'm doing fine. This is exactly what I want. From now on, my father is a free person. Please don't worry about me."

Josie gently responded, "If you don't want to stay in the South City, come to find me in the town. I can welcome you anytime."

Aggie felt very warm inside. "Thank you..."

She never thought she would meet wonderful love and friendship before. Many dark shadows in her heart were miraculously cured after meeting these people around her.

Hathaway called Aggie, too. Hathaway's tone was much more direct and lighter than Josie's. "Is there anything we can help with?" She said.

After hearing from Leon that Moira had irritated Maynard because of what she did to Aggie, Hathaway was furious and felt that a person like Moira should burn in hell.

Hathaway was pregnant and about to become a mother. She felt that when the child came to the world, she would spare no efforts to protect her child. So, she couldn't understand why Moira would hurt her own child for some material things. Didn't she feel guilty?

Hathaway herself was loved wholeheartedly by two mothers and thought what happened to Aggie was

very heartbreaking. So, she took the initiative to call, to express her concern. She also hoped that the care of a friend could make Aggie a little happier.

Aggie smiled gently and said, "Thank you for your concern. I'm doing fine, and so far, I can still handle it."

Hathaway said with resignation on the other end of the phone, "Actually, I am very good at taking bad people down and winning fights, but I also know that I am useless since you already have President Finger around."

Aggie burst into shouts of laughter.

CHAPTER 654 DETAILS MATTER

Aggie somehow felt that Hathaway's character was similar to Tam's. She was always able to lighten the room and cheer people up very easily.

For example, right now, she was amused by Hathaway's self-mocking words and couldn't stop laughing.

When Hathaway heard Aggie laugh, she felt that Aggie must not be in a terrible mood, so she stopped worrying about her.

Hathaway said, "By the way, I have designed a dress for you, and I will give it to you later. I'm sure that you will like it."

Aggie was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you so much. Why did you suddenly decide to design a dress for me?"

Hathaway said playfully, "Actually when I was designing a dress for Jennie, I suddenly got the inspiration to design a dress for you. Can you believe it?"

When Hathaway was designing a dress for Jennie, she suddenly thought of Aggie because Jennie used to have a crush on Tam. Then, her inspiration enlightened by Aggie erupted like a volcano. In the end, she hadn't finished the dress for Jennie yet but had already designed one for Aggie.

Aggie didn't think there was anything inappropriate in Hathaway's words. Although Jennie was mentioned, Jennie didn't have any serious relationship with Tam, not to mention that Jennie had already let go of her crush on Tam.

On the contrary, Tam protested with dissatisfaction, "Hathaway! Why you have to talk like that!"

Aggie was on speakerphone mode, so surely Tam could hear what Hathaway said. He was annoyed when he heard Hathaway mentioning Jennie in a careless manner.

Why Hathaway had to mention Jennie? Even if Jennie had let go of her feelings for him, but it didn't

mean they never had a history.

Hathaway didn't care about Tam's protest and replied, "President Finger, why can't I? Can't you see that I make your girlfriend laugh?"

"Besides, why can't I mention Jennie? You don't have any romantic feelings for Jennie, do you? What are you afraid of?" Hathaway refuted Tam with her silver tongue.

Tam was very irritated at that moment. He said, "Is there anything else you want to say? I'll hang up."

Aggie hurriedly stopped him from hanging up, "What are you doing? I haven't finished talking with Hathaway yet."

Then she took the phone and went away to continue chatting with Hathaway. Tam felt abandoned but could do nothing besides clenching his teeth.

Aggie chatted with Hathaway for a few more minutes. Hathaway invited her and Tam to their weekend party. Hathaway and Leon's guests include Ashley, Nick, Jessica, Albert, Kenny, and Crystal. If Aggie didn't mind the noise, she was very welcomed too.

Hathaway was not worried about Tam's tolerance to this kind of occasion, but Aggie had always been reserved and distant. So, she was afraid that Aggie would not like to face such a group of people.

Hathaway would propose this because she wanted to comfort Aggie a little. She wanted her to know that the world was not only about ruthlessness and darkness but also full of warmth and love.

Even if she had a terrible mother, she was not alone. She still had Tam and so many warm-hearted friends.

The most important reason why Hathaway was so kind to Aggie was that she saw the lonely and cold reflection of Leon's past in Aggie. Leon had both of his parents but their love for him was so little that it was almost non-existent. What happened to Aggie was even worse than Leon. Her own mother set a trap to hurt her.

Hathaway loved and felt for Leon, so she also felt the same for Aggie.

At first, Aggie was surprised that Hathaway invited her to the party, but she quickly understood Hathaway's enthusiasm and gave a positive answer directly, "Yes, I will go with Tam on the weekend."

Because of the shadow brought by her originated family, Aggie was always the passive one in friendship and love.

Elyse and Hathaway were the spirited ones in their friendships, while Tam was quite assertive as a suitor. They all gave her the enthusiasm and affection she needed.

After hanging up the phone, Aggie told Tam about Hathaway's invitation to the party. Tam instinctively asked, "Is Nick going too?"

How could he watch Aggie and Nick being at the same party?

Aggie didn't even bother to pay attention to him when she saw his reaction. "Ashley is going too!"

As she spoke, Aggie turned around and walked away. Tam followed her and hugged her waist from behind in a childish and stubborn way. "Say it again. Am I really better than Nick?" He said.

Hearing this, Aggie didn't know how to react. "Tam, aren't you the president of the Finger Group? How can you behave like this?"

He didn't care about his self-image. He was as childish as a kid, demanding to be praised.

Tam hugged her tightly and did not let go. "I have no worries about my image in front of you."

Aggie had to say, "You are good, amazing, great. In my opinion, you are much better than Nick."

Aggie could only speak for herself. After all, Tam was surely the best in her opinion, but for Ashley, Nick must be better.

Only then did Tam let go of her in satisfaction. "For the sake of your attitude, let's go to the party." He said.

Aggie was about to roll her eyes because of his childish pride, but before she could say anything, Alfred came in from outside. "Mr. Finger, Dr. Winn, Moira... Moira is here. She is crying outside, begging to see Dr. Winn."

Tam looked at Aggie. Aggie's expression didn't change much and she calmly replied to Alfred, "You tell her that I'll go out to see her."

Alfred copied that and went out.

Tam frowned slightly and said, "Actually, there is no need to see her."

"When you see her, tell her that I won't intercede for her. So, she will stop looking for me or calling me relentlessly." Aggie explained why she wanted to see Moira.

Moira was now treating Aggie as her only lifeline. She called her and visited her in person. If Aggie refused to see her, Moira would never stop bothering Aggie.

Of course, even if Aggie chose to see her this time, it didn't mean Moira wouldn't bother her again.

Tam chose to respect Aggie's opinion and went out with her to see Moira.

Because Aggie did not ask to bring Moira inside, Alfred let Moira wait outside in the courtyard. In this season, the weather was cold and the wind was bitterly frosty, so Moira was trembling in the cold outside.

But Aggie's promise to see her was already great news for Moira. She thought she would have to pester Aggie a lot before she could come out to see her.

What she certainly didn't expect was that the easier it was for Aggie to see her, the more it meant that Aggie was cold and hard at heart.

Aggie put on her black coat and walked out, looking indifferent and cold.

Tam was walking behind Aggie. His posture was very casual, with hands in the pockets, and his eyes were filled with mocking.

"Aggie..." Moira's tears flowed down before she could say anything. She was trying to use her pitiful look to get Aggie's sympathy for her.

However, Aggie's heart had long been cold and hardened after being hurt by her own mother so many times. She walked towards Moira and stopped at a certain distance. She spoke indifferently, "I think I've made it very clear on the phone. Maybe because I didn't say it in person, you still think there's some hope."

"I will not intercede for you. You have violated the law, so you have to be punished by the law." Every word Aggie spoke carried an impersonal indifference. Moira was choked by her and could not say anything for a while.

It took her a while to cry out again. "I know I have done horrible things to you, and I know I'm wrong. I'll make it up to you in the future, okay?"

"Please talk to your father. Ask him to let me go this time." Moira cried hard, with a running nose and a lot of tears, and kept saying, "I'm old and sick, I can't survive in jail."

As Moira spoke, she tried to come over. She wanted to grab Aggie and make a scene.

But Alfred pulled her back after being signaled by Tam, and Tam naturally wrapped his arms around Aggie to protect her. No matter Moira could come over or not, it was his duty to protect her.

Tam's hug immediately warmed Aggie's heart. It didn't take a lot of effort to touch someone's heart. It was the detail that mattered.

At this moment, standing behind Aggie was the man with a warm embrace, but in front of her was the endless coldness.

How ironic! The person in front of her was her own mother, but Moira was less than a stranger to her.

She sneered out of self-mockery and said, "If you keep pestering me, I don't mind filing another case to the court about your intentional assault on me and double your punishment."

Moira's entire body froze. She never expected that Aggie would say such words.

It was also the first time in so many years that Moira reevaluated her daughter seriously. She found that Aggie had become so strange and unfamiliar to her, like a girl she did not know at all.

Aggie didn't bother to repeat herself to Moira. "My attitude is already very clear. I will continue to see you if you continue to come to me, but my attitude will not change ever."

After Aggie said these words, she turned around and went back into the house. Looking at her indifferent back, Moira fell to the floor in despair.

Aggie's attitude was much more ruthless than simply avoiding seeing her.

If she refused to see her, at least it meant that there was a hint of mood swings. But Aggie didn't refuse to see her and then clearly told her that she wouldn't help her, word by word.

Tam languidly looked at Moira, who was sitting on the ground. He added a few cruel words, "I have to remind you that your young lover Patrick has fled first, leaving you and your son just like that. Ms. Yongg, this is the man you chose and the path you took. Blame no one but yourself. Swallow the bitter pill."

After Tam finished speaking, he also left. Sitting there with a pale face, she was too desperate to cry.

Patrick had left her and fled!

Moira was furious. She didn't expect Patrick to be a decent man, but she also didn't expect him to be so heartless.

He should at least tell her. He should at least take her with him when he escaped. Even if they couldn't escape, at least they would be facing it together.

But Patrick...

Moira was so angry that her sight was black.

Standing aside, Alfred gave her a look of disgust and turned away.

A vicious and shameless woman like Moira would be despised by anyone.

CHAPTER 655 HOW CONSIDERATE!

Elyse should be going to take the night shift, but she simply could not get up and had to take a leave.

The size difference between Elyse and Dante was not just about their constitution, but also their intimate parts. Elyse found it challenging to get used to the size of his bulge and explosive power. She felt that he could easily make her whole body fall apart.

The most intense thing was that Dante had stayed clean for so many years before he met her. If not because it was also her first time, he would not let her go so soon.

She had taken several leaves recently. That was why when she had to ask the head nurse for another leave, she was embarrassed to death. Then Dante came in to tell her that dinner was ready. Still embarrassed, Elyse bit him on the shoulder.

She had always been a model nurse, but recently she had to ask for a leave repeatedly because of Dante. As a result, she blamed it all on him.

After biting him, Elyse's eyes were still red, and her anger didn't go away. "It's all your fault!" She complained.

But Dante was still thinking about the sex. He thought she felt exhausted because of the super demanding lovemaking. So, he hurriedly apologized, "Yes, yes... It's all my fault. Next time I'll be gentle."

Elyse: "..."

Her eyes became even redder. "Dante, you are shameless!"

Then she pulled over the quilt to cover herself and didn't want to say another word to the man again.

Dante was confused. He did not know why she was angry at all.

Men and women did come from different planets. They had already had an intimate relationship. For Dante, he just thought that he was going to give her more love in the future. He did not feel uneasy at all. But for Elyse, it was her first time and she still felt shy about it. So, when Dante said that he was going to be gentle next time, it only made Elyse shy.

Dante leaned over and said gently, "What's wrong? Did I say or do something inappropriate? Tell me and I will work on it."

"I will definitely change." Dante pulled his little girl out from the quilt and kissed her again and again while promising to do better in the future.

Elyse grunted in exasperation. How was she going to tell him?

Even if she told him to be gentle, could he really become gentle in the future?

She had tried that way. She was crying and begging for him to go gentle on her, but he got even more aggressive.

One time was enough for her to understand that the man was a beast between the sheets.

Dante kept kissing her while Elyse tried to get away, and they both ended in bed again.

Feeling what was happening between his legs, Elyse got alarmed and stopped moving.

"You... You... You have to stop!" She definitely did not want to do it again so soon. If she let him go wild again, she might end up in her own hospital.

Dante took a deep breath to suppress those desires at the bottom of his heart.

He certainly knew that it was only her first time, and he should go easy on her. But he had to keep reassuring himself at the bottom of his heart that they could still spend a lot of time together in the future, and only then did he let go of her.

"I have prepared dinner. You should wash up and eat." He spoke in a low voice, "Should I carry you to the bathroom?"

Elyse was so embarrassed that she quickly waved her hand. "No, I'll just go by myself..."

How could she let him? She was not wearing anything under the quilt. How embarrassing it would be if he carried her.

Dante looked at her blushing cheeks and walked out by himself. He didn't want her to be uneasy.

After Dante left, Elyse hurriedly got out of bed and went to the bathroom. Her whole waist and both legs were sore. She couldn't help but indignantly vowed in the heart that she would not let him touch her again recently. How could she go to work if she couldn't stand up straight?

But all her complaints disappeared when she came out of the room and saw the gourmet he had prepared on the table.

She had learned that Dante was a good cook recently, so her eyes lit up when she sat at the table. "Wow, they look so scrumptious."

Dante served her a bowl of rice and said, "Well, you are too thin. You should eat more and stay healthy"

Before, he had only just kissed her and therefore didn't really know her body. Now, having an intimate relationship with her, Dante found that she was a little skinny.

Her waist was so thin that he didn't dare to exert himself, for fear of breaking her easily.

He was not too picky about her body. Anyway, he loved her as a person, not an object. But he still believed that she should gain some weight for the sake of her health.

Maybe she should work out with him. If she could grow some muscles, her body would be healthier and more in tone.

Holding the bowl with both hands, Elyse asked him in discontentment, "So you are not satisfied with my figure?"

Dante didn't expect to face such a tricky question, but he stayed calm and said, "Don't be silly. You have a very good figure, very feminine too."

Elyse blushed immediately. She lowered her head and focused on her bowl, not mentioning a word about her figure.

Dante smiled gently. He loved her cute personality.

While eating, Dante proposed, "I'll go back with you to pack your things. You can move in with me and we will move into the new house directly when it's decorated."

Elyse stared at him and said, "No."

She did not want to move in and live with him. Because if she did, he would be able to get intimate with her anytime and anywhere.

Dante did not give up. He even had the cheek to continue his sweet talk, "I can't leave you. Now that our relationship has reached a new level, I can't sleep at all without you by my side."

Although Elyse was a little bewitched by his sweet words, she didn't lose her reason yet. She said, "Don't try to beguile me. Even if I move in with you, I will have night shifts. How are you going to sleep without me then?"

Elyse had always had a tart tongue, leaving Dante speechless.

A moment later, he changed his approach. "Then tell me why you don't want to move in with me. Don't you like me? Don't you want to be with me every day?" He asked.

Dante cunningly used these words to force her. She couldn't say she didn't like him. But if she said she

liked him, then she had to move in.

However, to his surprise, Elyse heartlessly hummed and said, "Yeah, I don't like you. It's my parents who like you."

Dante was so angry that he wanted to faint. She really dared to say that she did not like him.

What could he do? He wanted to throw her on the bed and shag her a few more times to see if she could still mess with him.

Seeing his irritated expression, Elyse couldn't help but laugh. What would he do now? She was not someone to be messed with. She had a temper, and she got the fang.

"You will regret it!" Finally, Dante clenched his teeth and said this fiercely.

He did know that she said she didn't like him because she wanted to tease him. If she really did not like him, she would not have an intimate relationship with him. It would be out of her character.

Fine, she didn't have to move in. He would not let her get out of bed during her rest days.

Then she would have to choose between moving in to have a normal frequency of lovemaking and staying at her place but bear his explosive ferocity every few days. She was free to choose.

Elyse did not know what he was thinking. She just thought that he really gave up forcing her to move in.

After dinner, Ms. Garcia, Elyse's mother, sent a video call request to Elyse. Elyse instinctively did not want to answer it, because she was afraid that her mother would find that she was at Dante's house. If her mother knew about it, she might urge her to get married.

Elyse was feeling gloomy because ever since her parents knew that she and Dante were together, they wanted her to get married, regardless of the fact that she and Dante had only known each other for a short time.

Shouldn't marriage be a very prudent choice that required serious consideration? Sometimes, she seriously doubted if these were her real parents.

And just when Elyse was staring at her phone, hesitated to reject the video call, Dante came over after washing the fruits and took a look at her phone. He pressed the "accept" button before she could react, and then asked innocently, "Why don't you answer your mother's call? She will be worried."

His words happened to be overheard by Ms. Garcia at the other end of the phone. Mrs. Garcia immediately felt that Dante was very warm-hearted, while her own daughter was behaving poorly.

"Indeed, Elyse. Why did it take you so long to answer the phone? Do you want me and your father to

make another trip to the South City to see you?" Ms. Garcia scolded Elyse. Elyse was so angry that her chest was tight.

Dante helped Elyse pick up the phone and adjust the lens to face both of them. He smiled and said to Ms. Garcia, "Don't worry, Ms. Garcia. If you can't reach Elyse in the future, you can call my number directly."

At the same time, Dante took a strawberry and fed it into Elyse's mouth, while Elyse was still pouting.

Ms. Garcia exclaimed again at the other end of the phone, "Elyse, how lazy are you? Can't you eat with your own hands? Why bother Dante with everything?"

Elyse: "..."

She was so angry that she was about to drop her phone.

Was she lazy? She did not say she wanted to eat strawberries. Dante took the liberty to feed her directly.

When she was about to talk back, a sense of guilt grabbed her. Because she thought about how she spent time with Dante so far. Usually, she just snuggled into the sofa and played with her phone, while Dante sat aside and fed her fruits.

In fact, she did not ask Dante to do so. When her hands were free, she could feed herself, but Dante insisted on it.

She took another bite of the strawberry and said angrily, "I'm leaving! I'm leaving! I will leave you two alone."

Then she got up and disappeared from the camera.

Dante and Ms. Garcia did continue their video call. Ms. Garcia immediately saw that the background was not her daughter's small apartment, so she lowered her voice and asked ambiguously, "Are you at your place now?"

The decoration style did match Dante's taste.

Dante told the truth. "Well, today we invited friends over for lunch at my place. Elyse stayed after."

Then Dante took the initiative to reveal more information considerately, "I bought an apartment in the neighborhood where Elyse lives and now it's under renovation. When the renovation is finished, Elyse and I will move. The new apartment is close to her hospital. It would be convenient for her to go to work."

Hearing this, Elyse rolled her eyes. What a sly man! Her mother would think the world of him after those words.

How considerate! He bought a new apartment just for her convenience.

CHAPTER 656 TO FACE IT WITH DIGNITY

As expected, Ms. Garcia exclaimed at the other end of the phone, "You bought another apartment near the hospital? Oh, kiddo, you are truly nice to Elyse. You will spoil her!"

Dante's smile remained gentle. "She is the love of my life. I am willing to pamper and spoil her."

Elyse could feel the goosebumps on her arms, but Ms. Garcia totally fell for his words. Her face was immediately lightened, and she began to praise Dante wholeheartedly. She even dragged Elyse's father over to join her.

Although Dante looked like a toughie who lacked a sense of romance, he was actually quite cunning. He clearly knew the importance of pleasing the future mother-in-law and father-in-law. Every time that they talked on the phone or face time, Dante could make them so happy that they wanted him to marry their daughter in the next second.

And Elyse felt indignant about it all the time, and soon she gave up on her parents. Since her parents had no insist on her marriage, she had to take care of it by herself. She insisted that she would not marry so quickly and so easily.

Moreover, she never understood why her parents had to call Dante "kiddo". Did they really think Dante looked like some kiddo?

Dante was such a muscular man, and he was surely not a kid anymore. Why didn't they address him by his real name?

At the other end of the phone, Ms. Garcia suddenly said, "Kiddo, since you have bought the apartment for the wedding, your marriage..."

Ms. Garcia's words were interrupted by Elyse. Elyse jumped out of the sofa and shouted, "Mom! Mom! Stop it! What do you mean by the apartment for the wedding? It's just an apartment. What are you talking about?"

As soon as Elyse heard her mother say the word "wedding", she knew that the situation was not good. As expected, then she heard the word "marriage". How could she not interrupt?

She rushed forward and took the phone from his hand. Because she was in a hurry, she accidentally fell into Dante's embrace. Dante took the opportunity to hug her tightly, the image of which seemed to be very intimate in Ms. Garcia's eyes. The mother exclaimed in surprise, "What are you doing? I don't need

to see this."

She was surely talking to Elyse since it was Elyse who jumped into Dante's arms.

Elyse was embarrassed and tried hard to get out of Dante's embrace, but Dante held her tightly. But she was too irritated to care about his grip anyway. "Marriage is an important choice to make in life. You can't always push me on this matter."

Ms. Garcia's opinion was completely opposite to hers. "I push you because marriage is important. You should secure a good man like Dante as soon as possible."

Elyse was exasperated by how her mother was defending Dante. She began to speak nonsense in anger, "He has never had a girlfriend so far. Don't you doubt that maybe there's something off about him?"

Dante's countenance suddenly darkened. Elyse was pushed too much and she began to pass the pressure to him.

Ms. Garcia was confused. "What are you talking about? Dante is a good man. Both your father and I have confirmed that."

Elyse spoke without thinking, "For so many years, he had never had a girlfriend! There must be something off, either mental or physical."

This time, Dante's face completely darkened. Mentally, he was perfectly healthy. Physically, she already knew.

Didn't she just test him by herself?

He wanted to pull her over and ask her face to face. But because he was still on the phone with Ms. Garcia, he could not say such shameless words. So, he held it back.

He wanted to give her a break tonight, but now it seemed that he had to let her know if he had a "physical" problem.

After she finished those words, she also felt that she went a bit far. Then she said to Ms. Garcia, "Okay, okay. We'll talk about it later. I have to hang up now."

Ms. Garcia kindly advised, "If you don't want to have children yet, be careful with the contraception..."

Elyse immediately hung up the phone immediately.

Once she hung up, Dante grabbed her waist and pushed her onto the sofa. He narrowed his eyes and approached her in a very dangerous manner. "There must be something off about me, either mental or physical?"

Elyse had an ear-to-ear grin and said innocently, "No, you have absolutely no problem. I made up."

Dante answered in a sulk, "Now it's too late to change your words!"

Then he stood up, lifted her up effortlessly, turned around, and walked towards the bedroom. "I see you ate a lot for dinner. Exercise is good for digestion." He said.

"You..." Elyse tried both fists and kicks but to no avail.

As Dante served her with both pain and pleasure, Elyse strategically begged him to be gentle. She couldn't help but thought that although he would never use his great strength against her, he was actually "torturing" her in another way. She would rather faint than transform into some lustful woman who not only did not want him to stop but wished for more pleasure.

As for Tam, he was expelled from his own bedroom because he willingly invited Aggie to sleep there. As a result, he had to sleep in the guestroom tonight.

Before, he thought that all he wanted was to let Aggie move in, even if he had to take the guest bedroom for a while.

But when he really had to sleep separately from her, he felt insatiable. A person could never be truly satisfied. But he could not swallow his words, so he only gave Aggie a sour look as he walked out.

Of course, Aggie knew what he was thinking. She didn't really insist on sleeping in separate rooms. After all, the two of them had shared the same bed several times. But she was purposely tormenting Tam today. He said he could give her the master bedroom. So, why not let him pay the price for what he said.

At this moment, feeling Tam's sultry sight on her, Aggie wanted to laugh so much but successfully held it back. She deliberately put on a serious and indifferent look.

In fact, this kind of behavior between the two of them was very childish. But Aggie also did not know what happened to her. She just had the desire to compete with his childish act.

Maybe there was a comedian hiding inside of her, and this attribute would only be revealed in front of Tam.

When Tam saw that Aggie had no intention of asking him to stay, he walked out of the master bedroom in frustration.

Two minutes later, Aggie heard knocks on the door. When she opened it, she saw Tam wrapped in a night robe. His look and voice were both quite apologetic. "The pillow in the guest bedroom is not comfortable..." He said.

Aggie held back her laughter and took the initiative to take a pillow from the bed and walked over to hand it to him, in a very thoughtful way. Tam glared at her and turned away.

How cruel! She didn't even ask him to stay.

He did not have the cheek to stay in the master bedroom by himself, and her expressions had revealed that she knew clearly what he wanted. Why couldn't she ask him first?

After Tam left, Aggie stood still and simply waited for him to make some more trouble.

As expected, Tam knocked on the door again just a few minutes later. "Aggie, I am used to my own bed..."

But this time, before he could finish his words, the bedroom door was opened instantly. Aggie's beautiful face appeared in front of him, and her expression was full of helplessness at his cheeky behavior.

Tam was thrilled. He entered the bedroom without any hesitation. "I knew that you can't sleep without me either."

Aggie coldly glanced at him. "No, it only makes one of us."

The man was very confident. "I do have a hard time sleeping alone, but I'm sure you can't sleep without me either."

Aggie laughed at his shameless words. "Hurry up and go to sleep. I have to go to work tomorrow."

After a few days of jet lag adjustment, it was time to go back to work at the hospital.

Before the two of them went to sleep, Tam received a call from Alfred.

"Mr. Finger, Alia has contacted several big media to reveal your relationship with Dr. Winn."

Tam was very calm. "I know. Tell those media to report it truthfully."

Tam had expected this a long time ago. When Alia told Moira about his relationship with Aggie, Tam had already figured out Alia's intention. She wanted to use Moira's notorious reputation against Aggie.

He didn't try to intervene that because he already had other plans.

It seemed that Alia was taking control of the situation, but Tam, the true mastermind, was using her for his own scheme.

Aggie had always wanted Maynard to break up with Moira completely so that Maynard could retire and

recover properly. So, Tam had wanted to take down Moira a long time ago. To his opportunity, Alia got into the mess and led to Moira's shameless try, which successfully triggered Maynard's resentment and fierce retaliation.

Now, Alia was preparing for her next move. All he needed to do was to wait.

Tam had also discussed it with Aggie a long time ago. He asked her if she wanted Alia to reveal all of it to the public at such a difficult time for her. It surely would expose her to judgment and even attacks.

If Aggie did not want to bear all of that, Tam surely had a way to put out the fire.

But Aggie chose to accept it. She said to him calmly, "No matter what, she is my mother by blood. Whether it is made public now or later, I can't erase my relationship with her, nor can I erase the stains she brought to me. Since that is the case, I want to face it now."

In fact, Aggie could already imagine what people would say to her because of Moira. It was common sense. Most people would judge a person according to one's parents.

There was nothing incomprehensible or unacceptable about this.

Perhaps the only thing she could do was, to let go of the ranting and raving and then try to prove that she was a decent person.

Tam agreed with Aggie's choice. It was better to face it in the teeth of the storm, rather than dig it up when things would have changed with the lapse of time.

The most important thing was that he would always stay by her side and face everything with her in the future.

Tam hung up the phone and embraced Aggie with both arms. Of course, Aggie had heard their phone conversation, but she didn't have any mood swings. She just fell asleep in his embrace.

No matter what kind of rumors there would be tomorrow, she was going to be fearless.

She would stay strong for herself, for Maynard, and for the man next to her who had always protected her.

CHAPTER 657 DRIVING MY GIRLFRIEND TO WORK

The next day was indeed a day of rumors, to be precise, a day of malicious judgment against Aggie.

Tam was a top player with a huge fortune in the entertainment industry. His appearance, personality, and figure were all outstanding. His popularity was even higher than those of male artists under his management.

He was the dreamboat of many famous socialites in the South City, and also the prince charming of thousands of ordinary girls in the South City. So, after it was revealed that his girlfriend was Aggie, a bunch of people went to attack Aggie on the internet.

Aggie's mother Moira's scandal was out just a few days ago. The fact that Aggie had a mother who cheated and had an illegitimate child really triggered the public discussions. But even if Aggie was an innocent girl, the netizens would not let her go, especially the female netizens.

Alia and Marian also paid for a group of posters to smear Aggie and guide people's opinions, which made the situation worse. So, overnight, Aggie became the public enemy of all people and even made it to the trending list.

Aggie woke up early and sat in the bright dining room of Tam's house. She was drinking water and reading the various attacks on her mobile phone. Tam made a cup of coffee and took away her mobile phone. "Why are you reading those rumors?"

Although the two of them had anticipated this wave of rumors, Tam was still worried that Aggie would not be able to bear it. Deep inside, he felt distressed and overwhelmed.

He had also read the comments on the internet and regretted it right afterward. He regretted not using all his connections to make the thing disappear. After being in the show business for so long, he had seen it all. His artists and himself had been trolled on the internet repeatedly since the beginning of his career but he had never found it intolerable.

But this time, he could no longer take it calmly. He felt very annoyed.

He would rather have people attack him instead of Aggie.

Aggie was much calmer than he was. Seeing his frown after he took her phone away, she gently curled her lips and smiled slightly.

Why should she care about negative comments and malicious posters on the internet? It was enough for her to have him to love her.

When these words came out of her head, Aggie felt so embarrassed that she got goosebumps all over her body. When did she become such a susceptible and pretentious person? She could even come up with such words.

Seeing her smile, Tam turned his head to look at her and said, "How can you still laugh?"

He was in a heavy mood at the moment. His heart was aching for her.

How could she still laugh? What a "heartless" little girl.

Aggie put one hand on her cheek and stirred the coffee Tam put in front of her with a relaxed expression. "If I don't laugh, what should I do? Cry?"

Tam stared at her with a little annoyance. "I do hope you can cry it out."

He really hoped that she could really cry out all the bitterness that she had suppressed in her heart for so many years. If she could cry out in front of him, her wound would be healed.

Aggie took a sip of her coffee and spoke in a light-hearted tone, "Crying won't solve the problem."

Tam was choked by her words. Some people described men who did not understand romantic feelings as "super straight men". Tam felt that she was the "super straight woman" among women. All of the women he used to know mastered the skill of crying and pouting.

She was the only one who gave him such a line. "Crying would not solve the problem", as she said.

But even though she behaved like this, he liked her even more. It was like he was enchanted by her.

The chef served their breakfast, which was well prepared and scrumptious.

Aggie smiled lightly and said to the cook, "Thank you."

Then she added a compliment. "The coffee you made is also very good, strong, and aromatic."

The chef was flattered and said, "I'm glad that you like it."

In fact, Aggie wanted to say that the chef's cooking was very much to her liking in every way. Whether it was Chinese or western food, the taste was magically in accordance with her preference.

But before she could say anything else, Tam, sitting at the side, narrowed his eyes and protested, "Why are you smiling at him?"

The chef at the side: "..."

Aggie: "..."

When she complimented someone, should she do it with a stern face?

Furthermore, couldn't she smile at others?

The chef clearly sensed Tam's jealousy and hurriedly turned around and hid in the kitchen.

He was already a middle-aged man of nearly fifty years old. So how could Tam, a young man in his prime, be jealous of him?

After the chef left on his own initiative, Tam's face looked better. He looked at Aggie again and said, "Don't smile at other men in the future."

Tam felt that Aggie's smile was too charming, so charming that he wanted to keep it for himself.

The non-smiling Aggie gave people a sense of detachment, making people feel that she was not easy to get along with. But when she smiled, her expression would make people think that she was a very simple girl. Moreover, she was a very good-looking girl with perfect cheekbones. She could easily make people fall for her.

She was so charming that when Tam saw her smiling at the chef just now, his green eye monster took over his body instantly.

When she just got into a relationship with Tam, Aggie thought that Tam's jealous behavior was unbelievable. She was even angry with him once for this reason, but now she was calm.

As if she hadn't heard his warning, she spoke indifferently, "The chef works for us to prepare three meals a day. I praise him and smile at him. It's out of politeness, respect, and recognition."

Tam was so angry that he glared at her.

Of course, he knew it was a form of politeness, but what if he just couldn't accept it?

However, even though Tam was angry, Aggie on the other side of the table always had a calm face. So, he could not do anything about it, and could only stop being fussy and eat.

After breakfast, Aggie went to work at the hospital, which must have been surrounded by the media. So, Tam surely had to take Aggie to the hospital himself.

Aggie didn't think it was necessary, but Tam insisted so the two of them had to go out together.

The internet was full of nasty comments. All of them were cursing Aggie, saying that "like mother, like daughter". They said that if she had a shameless mother like that, she would also betray Tam one day.

A bunch of people rushed to the Finger Group's official account to accuse Aggie. They strongly requested Tam to open his eyes and see clearly what Aggie was like and his best choice was to break up with Aggie quickly.

The official account of the Finger Group was completely flooded. When Jennie, the top artist of Finger Entertainment, released her blockbusters, there was not so much traffic; when David released his new song a few days ago, it did not cause such a big stir. However, the love relationship of the boss of the company overwhelmed their account with comments.

It was the unanimous opinion of the employees of the Finger Group that their boss could make his debut in the show business.

With such high popularity, wouldn't it be a waste if he didn't start the career?

Nick had been prepared for this. He reinforced the security details of the HD Hospital and all the press was made to keep a distance away from the gate. The reason given was that they could not disturb the patients, otherwise, they would have to bear all the consequences.

After all, this was a hospital, so of course, the reporters didn't dare to act rashly.

This was a sanctuary of life and death. Who could afford to take responsibility?

And being so far away from the main entrance, no one could capture Aggie entering or leaving the hospital. They couldn't dig up any useful information.

If they hadn't really run out of options, they wouldn't have come to the hospital to track her.

They spent most of the day yesterday waiting downstairs Aggie's flat, but they didn't see a trace of her. Even now, there were still reporters waiting at Aggie's place.

Some of them also went to Maynard's residence. When Maynard just started to sue Moira, the reporters went to Maynard's place and waited around. But Maynard closed the door and did not go out at all, not even to his company. The reason he used was that he was recuperating at home.

The reporters could not even see Maynard, let alone have any interviews.

The reporters loved and hated these two.

One of them sued his wife for cheating and bigamy, and the other secured Tam, the golden bachelor in the South City. But both disappeared from the public sight after stirring up the water, leaving the tabloids high and dry.

As Alfred drove, the three inside the car saw the media array from afar.

Tam hummed and said, " Lucky that Nick was not an idiot."

He knew to drive the media away and not let them disturb Aggie at work.

Aggie glanced at him and did not bother to say anything.

Before, he disliked Nick's excessive concern for her, but now he was saying that Nick was doing a good job.

Tam instructed Alfred, "Pull over. I'll go meet those reporters."

Alfred and Aggie were both surprised. He hadn't said he had such an arrangement before.

Aggie asked him immediately, "You're going to meet them? If you go to face the media at a time like this, it would be strange if they don't eat you up."

Tam smiled wickedly, "I've never been the prey, but have always been a hunter."

Then he put his hand against her cheek and said, "Of course, if you want to 'hunt' me in the future, I will willingly give myself to you."

Aggie blushed slightly.

He had said something so explicit. How could she not understand what he truly meant?

Tam was in a good mood and smiled to calm her down, "Don't worry. I will be fine. Since they have nothing else to do, I will go and chat with them."

Although she was at first a little worried about him, after seeing how confident he was, she felt that there was nothing to worry about.

She felt that she was a bit blind now. She blindly believed that he was a hero who could do anything.

Seeing that she was fine with it, Alfred stopped the car next to the crowd of reporters in front. Tam slowly opened the car door and got out, standing in front of the group like a beautiful statue.

As for Aggie, she was driven to the hospital by Alfred.

Aggie's personality dictated that she would not give any interviews, let alone face the media to answer questions.

The reporters had been extremely unsatisfied because they couldn't interview Maynard and Aggie. Suddenly, they saw Tam arriving in front of them on his own. As a result, the media froze for a moment, then swarmed around Tam.

After all, Tam was also the other protagonist of this story.

"Mr. Finger, may I ask how come you suddenly appeared here?" One of the reporters realized the situation quickly and asked the first question.

Tam answered with a warm smile as he put his hands in the pockets, "I'm driving my girlfriend to work."

Reporters: "..."

CHAPTER 658 MY LIFE IS YOURS

Because Tam appeared so suddenly and his words of affection were also so sudden, the reporters were all a bit overwhelmed for a second.

After being dumbfounded for a moment, they finally realized that the person they had been seeking recently had just been in the same car with Tam. But no matter how hard they try, they could no longer see the car just passed, not even trace of it. The reporters were all pretty frustrated. Why hadn't they spotted any clue earlier?

However, at least there was still Tam at their doorstep to interview. So, once again they put up the spirits and began to ask questions.

One of them said, "Mr. Finger, have you seen the comments on the internet? Everyone is saying that Aggie is not good enough for you. Do you have anything to say about that?"

Tam still had the same foppish look. He faintly swept a glance at the reporter who asked the question and said, "What do I have to say?"

The reporters all nodded immediately. Tam hooked his lips and smiled brightly, "I want to say it's sad that those people on the internet have nothing better to do."

Reporters: "..."

Nothing better to do?

Probably, that was something only Tam would dare to say during an interview.

Then, the smile on Tam's face disappeared. "It's me who is in this relationship, not them. Why are they talking nonsense about my private life? They have no fucking stake in this."

The reporters wiped their sweat on their foreheads. Tam was very harsh and even used profanity.

However, Tam was not afraid of offending people when he spoke. He was not an artist. Even if he openly criticized some netizens, he would not be affected by a decrease in followers and traffic.

He was an entrepreneur, a businessman. He relied on his brain to make a living rather than on his fans. So, he could express himself freely regardless of the feelings of the public.

That was why Tam suddenly stopped the car and decided to talk to these reporters. By doing this, he wanted to say something to those trolls on the internet who had nothing better to do than to worry about other people's private life. He wanted to say that they could say whatever they like, he would not give a damn.

Even if everyone in the world said that Aggie was a bad person, all that mattered to him was that he

treasured her dearly.

Another reporter asked tentatively, "But... But Aggie's mother, Moira, cheated on her husband. Aren't you afraid that Aggie will also betray you as her mother did to her father?"

Tam raised his eyebrows, and his words seemed to be quenched in ice, "Just because her mother cheated, it doesn't mean she will. Just like even if your mother has never cheated, it doesn't mean you won't."

Hearing this, the journalist was speechless.

What did he do? He was just asking a question.

It was only at this moment that the reporters finally understood why Tam had willingly given them an interview. He wanted to take out the anger on them and then express his attitude through their pens and mouths.

As expected, nothing good could come out of an unsolicited interview.

The reporters were so irritated by Tam's attitude that no one dared to ask any more questions for a long time. Tam lazily glanced around at the crowd and raised his hand while playing with his cuffs. He asked indifferently, "Why don't you say anything? Have you all finished asking questions?"

The reporters laughed awkwardly, and no one dared to ask questions even if they hadn't finished. They didn't want to be the outlet for Tam's anger.

Tam was very satisfied with their attitude. He curved his lips and smiled at them. "Since you have finished asking questions, then I also have something juicy to tell you."

The reporters, who had been absent-minded before, were instantly aroused when they heard the word juicy. All the cameras were unanimously directed at Tam, signaling that he could speak.

"Ms. Alia Moore has never been married to Mr. Howard Finger. She bears the name of Mrs. Finger but is not legally protected by the law of marriage. She was merely a mistress for the past few years. As for her daughter Marian Moore, she is not the biological daughter of Howard Finger. It is said that her biological father is unknown because Ms. Alia Moore has been with too many men." Tam spared no effort in taking down Alia and Marian.

Before, he only exposed Marian's promiscuous private life and the fact that Marian was having an affair with Max Hard and had destroyed Hard's family. But he had not acted against Alia yet.

Now that Alia wanted to manipulate public opinion to stigmatize Aggie, he would direct the battle to Alia herself. His juicy reveal would efficiently lead the fire to Alia's messy private life. After all, human nature was like this. They could be easily distracted by something more scandalous.

"Back then, she used the opportunity of being my mother's personal caregiver to climb into my father's bed when my mother was seriously ill. Is this juicy enough?" Tam asked the reporters rhetorically, looking indifferent.

In fact, Alia was expelled from high society a long time ago. But that wasn't enough for Tam. He wanted to make Alia's shameless acts public. He wanted to let the public bludgeon her to death with morality. He wanted to make her a street rat in the South City from now on, a public enemy.

The reporters' mouths opened into an O-shape. They wanted to say that this news was so juicy that they couldn't digest it right away.

First, Marian was not Howard's biological daughter, and then Alia had used such a nasty way to get to the top back then. It was really out of common sense.

Tam saw from afar that Alfred's car had come back after dropping off Aggie. He took the initiative to say to the reporters again, "Ms. Moore's current address is here. You can go and interview her whenever you want."

Alia wanted Aggie to be surrounded by reporters? Then he let her have a taste of what it was like as well.

Alfred parked the car right next to Tam. Tam straightened his clothes and prepared to get into the car. When he opened the door and bent down to get in, he suddenly turned to face the reporters and said, "I almost forgot one important thing."

The reporters thought he had something to say, so they all turned their cameras to him again. Tam smiled at the camera with a handsome smile. "Since you gave me such a good opportunity. It would be a pity to waste it. I want to express my love to my girlfriend using this opportunity."

The reporters: "..."

And Tam had already spoken to the camera, "No matter how challenging the path ahead is, I will stay by your side. My heart is yours; my body is yours; my life is also yours."

The reporters had already had goosebumps when they heard those words. His words were so exaggerated, but they also had to admit that it was heartfelt, sincere, and quite domineering.

At a time when Aggie was experiencing such online attacks and cyber violence, Tam did not hesitate to come forward with sincere words of affection, which was the best way to defend her and to show her his feelings. Those who expected to see Tam breaking up with Aggie because of social pressure would probably feel disappointed, so would those who wanted to ridicule Aggie.

After Tam said this, he turned around and got into his car. Alfred drove him away at a high speed.

The reporters stood in there for a while and then started to move, rushing collectively towards the neighborhood that Alia was living in. On the way there, some of them simultaneously passed the video and audio information of the interview with Tam to their colleagues in the company, so that they could organize it and publish it as soon as possible.

So, when the reporters arrived at Alia and Marian's current residence, the content of Tam's interview had already been spread all over the internet and triggered another wave of traffic.

Alia's scandalous private life had led to negative comments all over the internet, while Tam's true confession of love for Aggie had made many of the netizens change their view of her. If Aggie was really bad, how could Tam be so good to her?

He even said that his life was all hers. This promise was much heavier than love and marriage.

Then people rediscovered the only original post in Aggie's account. It was about clarifying the scandal with Leon. The post was written in a really calm and relaxed tone, and the last paragraph enclosed with her schedule at HD Hospital was a bit sly and self-mocking, giving people a very good impression.

Right after Tam's love confession hit the news, Jennie's retweeted it and commented: "Dr. Winn deserves such a deep love from you."

Hathaway also updated her account with a picture of a beautiful black satin Qipao dress and said, "Beautiful Dr. Winn, the dress is for you. Come and get it someday."

Originally, Hathaway wanted to let Aggie know what the dress would look like when she met with her, to give her a surprise. But she didn't expect such a thing to happen, so she simply posted it now to support Aggie.

She cared about Aggie so much that she made Leon jealous. Leon felt that Hathaway was overly enthusiastic about Aggie. If Aggie was not a woman, he would definitely cut off Hathaway's contacts with Aggie immediately.

Hathaway caressed his face and comforted him affectionately, "My heart is yours; my body is yours; my life is also yours."

Leon had goosebumps as he got up and hurried away.

Deep inside, he was roasting Tam. How could he make the affectionate words so theatrical?

In Leon's opinion, Tam's words were extremely unreserved and he was using his silver tongue to please girls.

Aggie was supported by two famous celebrities, Jennie and Hathaway. The trolls found it difficult to

trash her now.

Although it was just the two of them, it was enough.

Jennie was a top actress in the industry. Her appeal was frightening. As soon as Jennie sent out the post, Jennie's fans got excited. Her whole fan base was acting together on this matter to control the negative comments. They all supported Aggie just like Jennie did.

And the negative posts against Aggie were instantly flooded with their comments.

Hathaway was a person of importance in the South City. Leon, Feyrer, and the whole Taylor family were supporting her. She was a very powerful figure in the city.

If she supported Aggie, it meant that Aggie could be powerful in the South City.

Not to mention that Hathaway was not a marshmallow. She did not mind getting fierce and savage when she needed to. As a result, all those socialites in the South City who saw Aggie as an enemy ceased fire. They could not afford to offend Hathaway.

CHAPTER 659 WIFE V.S. MISTRESS

The internet instantly turned away from bashing Aggie, and Alia was furious, especially now that she became the target of the trolls.

After all, all the information about her was revealed by Tam himself, which was 100% credible. It was hundreds of times more powerful than those "according to rumors, according to an informant" and the like. Alia had no secrets anymore because of Tam. Her wrath was consuming her.

But at the same time, her own daughter Marian was talking to her in a strange way. "Didn't you say that if you dragged Aggie down, Tam would be hurt too? Why do I think you're the one who crashed and burned?" Marian said bitterly.

Alia almost died from anger, but she couldn't confront Marian about it.

Ever since Marian and Alia had argued and the daughter kicked the mother out, their relationship had become like that of strangers, or even less than strangers.

Although Marian had allowed Alia to move back in, it was on the basis of quid pro quo to take Tam down. Marian had been picking on Alia almost all day long, disliking and criticizing her, and pulling a long face whenever she could. Marian had no respect and no love for Alia at all, which was driving Alia crazy.

She had already had enough of her sister-in-law's cold faces at her brother's place. She thought her own daughter would be more polite to her, but it turned out to be even worse.

Alia had gone from being the one who dominated everything to the one who didn't dare to breathe loudly in front of these people.

The comparison made Alia sulk, but she didn't know what to do. She had no skills, in other words, no benefits to offer to them. So, no one treated her like a human being.

Thinking about this, Alia couldn't help but miss Howard.

During the years she spent with Howard, Howard had treated her really well...

Facing Alia's silence, Marian looked even more disgusted. She said, "If you can't handle Tam, you're not welcome here anymore."

Alia was infuriated by Marian's cold and heartless look, and all the resentment and wrath she had been feeling exploded out. "Marian, I am your mother, how can you treat me like this?"

Marian laughed coldly, "You also know you are my mother? What were you thinking when you pushed me towards Max's bed? Why didn't you think about I am your daughter?"

The mockery on Marian's face intensified as she spoke. "In your heart, you don't actually care about anyone but yourself, and you can disregard everything for your own interests."

"If I could choose, I would rather not have a shameless mother like you." Marian once again said coldly. Her words made Alia so furious that she roared in anger, "I am shameless? If it weren't for my shamelessness, would you have been able to live the privileged life all these years?"

Marian also yelled at her, "I'd rather never have lived the privileged life!"

People always said that it was easy to go from frugality to luxury, but difficult the other way around.

Marian had lived a pampered life for more than twenty years. She was used to being spoiled and looked up to, used to being above the "common people", but now this low life was about to drive her crazy. She was attacked and despised by people every single day, and she could only get money from Max.

This life was so different from before that her mind was on the verge of collapse.

So, she looked at Alia with detest. To be precise, she now found everyone detestable. Being in such a miserable situation, she had a desire to destroy everyone.

Looking at the hatred and resentment in Marian's eyes, Alia's heart squeezed.

Marian, her daughter, seemed to be a bit psychotic. After realizing this, Alia turned around and rushed outside. "Calm down. I'm going out to run some errands."

After saying that, she left.

She needed to find a place to calm down and plan for her future. It was not a good idea for Marian to continue like this.

However, just as she rushed out the door, a bunch of reporters surrounded her with their cameras and microphone, some of which almost poked her in the face.

Alia screamed in horror, "What are you doing? Get out of the way!"

Alia did not expect the reporters to find her so quickly. She thought that no one knew where Marian lived.

But she had forgotten what Tam was capable of. Alia and Marian Moore had been under his control for a long time, so it was no surprise that he knew where they lived now.

The reporters didn't care about Alia's shouting and screaming. They surrounded her tightly and asked, "Ms. Moore, is it true that you never got married to Mr. Finger?"

"Don't you feel shameful for doing what you did back then?"

"May I ask who the biological father of your daughter is?"

The reporters' questions were becoming more and more trenchant, and Alia tried to escape by covering her face in distress, but unfortunately, the reporters were much tougher than her. They almost wanted to pull her hands off to clearly capture the expression on her face.

"Get out of my way. Get out of my way!" Alia was hysterical and at the edge of collapse.

And just as the reporters had Alia under siege, a car suddenly stopped in front of the house and the crowd's attention was immediately drawn to it.

It was a middle-aged woman, slightly overweight. A pair of huge sunglasses covered her face, but from the tightly pursed lips, one could feel that this woman did not come in peace.

After this woman, two more people got out of the car, two tall and strong men with the physique of bodyguards and fighters.

Alia had just escaped from the reporters because of the arrival of this car, but now she almost fainted when she saw the woman.

Those reporters might not know the woman, but Alia did. This woman was Max's wife.

But Alia was also a bit confused as she panicked. Didn't Max's wife never care about the mistress of

Max? Because Max wanted a male heir, but Max's wife did not give birth to a son, Max's wife had turned a blind eye to Max's affairs. Therefore, Max was very reckless.

So, what did she want to do by coming here today?

But no matter what she meant, Alia still turned around and ran towards Marian's house to deliver a message to her.

But just as she turned around, she heard the woman instructing behind her, "Hold that old woman down for me first, then go and pick up the vixen in the house. Teach both of them a hard lesson through great pain, so maybe they will stop shamelessly seducing other people's husbands."

As soon as a reporter heard what she meant by this, he hurriedly asked, "May I ask if you are Mrs. Hard?"

Now everyone in South City knew that Marian had become Max's mistress. If this woman was Max's wife, then it would be hilarious. The wife found and beat up the mistress.

The woman ignored the reporters and stood there still, watching the men she brought with her went to hold Alia down. Then two more men entered the house and carried Marian out roughly.

Marian struggled in anger. "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

"I'll sue you for trespassing!"

"Somebody, help!"

But no matter how much Marian shouted and struggled, the two men carried her like a chicken and took her to the woman.

Marian did not know Max's wife. Max's wife almost never showed up in public. When Max became a new rich, she also showed up to accompany him to some social events. But when Max began to sleep around, she no longer showed up.

None of the young girls around Max could recognize his wife, but Alia was old enough to have seen Max's wife a few times, and she could still vaguely tell from the woman's appearance.

Marian, who was being grabbed by the two bodyguards, glared at the woman furiously and shouted, "What are you doing? Are you mad!"

As Marian spoke, there was a clear slap sound, accompanied by Marian's scream. The woman slapped Marian hard without holding her strength back.

"What am I doing?" The woman's face under her sunglasses carried endless resentment, "I'm here to

destroy you, you husband stealer!"

Marian's face went instantly pale as she looked at the woman with shivering lips, "You, you..."

Marian instantly understood the identity of this woman. She had never thought that Max's wife would come to her door. Didn't they say that Max's wife didn't care about these matters? Before her, Max also had many other women, but she had never heard that Max's wife had gone to them to make trouble.

The reason why Max's wife didn't make a scene before was that she didn't have enough leverage, but now someone had given her a very favorable condition. Now she was very willing to take down Marian.

No woman would happily allow her husband to sleep around like a stallion. For so many years, she had put up with it. She didn't dare protest, because if she did, Max would definitely divorce her. She was only a housewife and had no working or social skills, so if she divorced, she would have nothing.

What's more, she didn't want to divorce and make it possible for any of the women outside to become Mrs. Hard. She wanted to occupy this position with her life.

Recently, Tam contacted her and promised to force Max to step down and hand over the company to her daughter, as long as she made a scene here today. And her daughter would be the most powerful person in the company.

This was a very tempting condition for her. As long as her daughter was in charge, she would have more leverage and confidence, and would no longer have to put up with Max. In fact, it was never an easy task to make Max hand over the power.

Max had always been a patriarch and had never cared for their daughter, no matter how outstanding she was.

He believed from the bottom of his heart that women were inferior to men, so he had been relentless in his attempt for a son over the years. And he had therefore ignored his daughter's abilities over the years and never allowed her to be involved in the management of the company.

CHAPTER 660 AGGIE'S RESPONSE

The woman slapped Marian and then gestured to the bodyguard who held Alia down. The bodyguard understood and slapped Alia twice on her face.

The woman laughed mockingly, "Ms. Moore, I slapped you because of your incompetence in teaching your daughter. I heard you were so eager to set Max up with your daughter. As a mother, I am ashamed of what you did."

The beating of Alia and Marian was captured on film as a group of reporters with cameras besieged them. A reporter even broadcasted the woman beating a homewrecker violently. A large number of

gossips flooded into the reporter's broadcast room, which almost collapsed for it.

Max's wife only slapped Marian and went back into the car. She left the beating of Alia and Marian to the bodyguards she brought with her. For the sake of her daughter who would manage the company later, she had to stop, though she wanted to teach Alia and Marian a lesson by herself.

A few bruisers pinned Alia and Marian to the ground and beat them up, then left.

Alia and Marian lay on the ground, bruised and dying, and the reporters called an ambulance to take them to the hospital.

Now, very few people on the internet were concerned about whether Aggie matched Tam or not, and few people were scolding Aggie anymore. Because everyone's attention was drawn to how shameless and dirty Alia once was and Marian and Alia beaten up by Max's wife.

Alia tried to create a buzz about Aggie so that Aggie would be scolded by netizens. But the person who was despised by netizens was herself.

Tam and Aggie's relationship was not affected by gossip, but ... Aggie was more affectionate to Tam because Tam made it public overbearingly.

Aggie considered herself to be a sensible and calm person. In her relationship with Tam, she also admitted that she had been calm and restrained. To be precise, she remained detached from Tam. Although she appeared to be slowly accepting Tam, she actually had her own barrier in her heart.

But this time, that barrier was completely broken.

She finally opened her heart to Tam, and she believed that any girl facing such a confession from Tam would be unable to restrain herself from opening her heart.

She just loved him. Even if they didn't end up breaking up with each other, at least she didn't regret it.

At least, when he was with her, he was wholehearted to her.

There was no rule that lovers must stick to each other forever, and not all relationships would end well. When they were in a relationship, they were sincere to each other, and that was enough.

She had issues with affairs, but her emotional trauma was healed by Tam unconsciously.

Because Aggie went out to study for a month before, the patients she received on her first day at work were all patients who came to review. She had been busy all morning and there was no time to take a rest since she entered the office. So it was only during her lunch break that she saw Tam's declaration online.

She was going to have lunch, but she stood quietly in the office with her phone and watched the video of Tam's interview.

She also wondered why Tam suddenly said he was going to talk to the reporters this morning, but it turned out that he came up with a bunch of tricks to deal with them.

When she was in the thick of it, he stood up for her like this. He was kind enough to her.

And presumably, he was behind Alia and Marian's disgraceful end. Aggie didn't stay in the limelight for long and managed to get out of the gossip.

Instead of hiding it until it was exposed by others and caused speculation, Tam made his relationship with Aggie public. It was good to make their relationship public directly.

After Aggie calmed down, she felt that she could not be indifferent to how sincere Tam was to her.

Elyse called her at this time, asking her to go to dinner and chat by the way.

Elyse rushed to work after her vacation. Although her legs were still sore and she was tired out, she was thin-skinned and still rushed to work.

Last night she slandered that Dante had issues of having an erection, so Dante did it rough with her in new positions. She was so angry that she didn't want to talk to him today, so she came to work and didn't even eat the food Dante cooked for her.

After meeting in the cafeteria, Aggie teased Elyse, "I thought you wouldn't like the food in this cafeteria since you're satisfied with his cooking."

Elyse was bitter by the mention of this. She thought that she accepted his love because she was allured by Dante's cooking.

Now she thought that Dante had been sly, fed her all kinds of delicious food in the early days, and now he made out with her, and he was always lustful.

Aggie looked at Elyse's aggrieved look and couldn't help but say, "Why do you look like you've been bullied so badly?"

Elyse's ears reddened as she excused herself, "I'm starving, let's eat."

How could she tell Aggie how she had been bullied?

However, she didn't expect Aggie to mention it, "I want to consult you about something."

Elyse nodded, "Sure, go ahead."

Aggie lowered her voice and asked her blushing, "Do you know how long he has to be abstinent with his arms injured?"

Aggie was too embarrassed to ask the doctors in the relevant department about this. After all, she didn't know them well and they were all male doctors. So she had to consult Elyse, who was Tam's nurse at the time, and Elyse knew more about the healing of these injuries.

Elyse almost spat out a mouthful of soup, and after swallowing it, she blushed and whispered, "Do you want to give yourself to him sexually?"

Before Aggie could say anything, Elyse sighed again, "But Tam was very aggressive in protecting you today. I would have done the same if I were you."

Aggie did indeed mean what Elyse said, and wanted to give herself to him sexually, so she came to Elyse to see how Tam's arm was recovering.

Elyse whispered, "Actually, even if his arm is not completely recovered you can still do it. If he feels the strain halfway through, you can switch--"

Elyse suddenly realized what she had said, and her face instantly flushed.

She had said something shameless. She raised her hand to cover her face. How embarrassed she was.

Aggie pursed her lips and chuckled, "Is this your experience?"

Elyse covered her flushed face, "Sort of..."

Then she hurriedly said, "His arm should be almost recovered. As long as he doesn't overindulge in sex, there should be no problem."

Since Elyse said the most shameful things, she just became frank. Tam would be unable to endure it if he was like Dante, who never got enough of it. It should be fine if he was moderate in making out or just did it once.

After Elyse said that, Aggie blushed slightly, and whispered to Elyse, "Thank you."

And since Elyse said that, she was going to go back tonight and... reward him.

After they finished eating in the cafeteria and chatted briefly, they went back to work, and Aggie called Tam.

"Thank you." Aggie started by thanking him sincerely.

Tam said on purpose, "How about thanking me with actions?"

Aggie quickly agreed, "Okay."

Tam was stunned for a moment, but he did not take it to heart, nor did he think Aggie would actually act on it. He only thought that she had agreed so quickly to deliberately tease him.

He sounded rarely serious, "You don't have to thank me. I'm a man who should protect my woman."

"Are you working late at night?" Aggie asked him instead.

Tam smiled and said, "No."

Then he added, "You're staying at my place now. I'll go back to stay with you even if the sky is falling."

Aggie laughed. Everyone said that sweet words melted women's hearts, and they did. Even she felt increasingly dependent on Tam's sweet talk because it really made her feel good.

"I'll see you tonight, then."

"Okay."

They didn't say much and then hung up.

Aggie received a call from Maynard, whose tone was full of worry, "Aggie, are you okay?"

Maynard was holding back all these years because he didn't want her daughter to be criticized and abused by everyone because of Moira. But he never thought this day was finally here.

Aggie warmly comforted Maynard, "I'm fine. You really don't have to worry about me like this."

Maynard was relieved to hear that she didn't sound like she was pretending.

In his mind, Aggie was always a little girl, but in fact, she has long since grown into a tough and resilient woman.

Then he praised Tam, "I'm very happy with what Tam did today."

Aggie laughed softly, "Dad, you're really sharp-eyed. He's apparently a loafer, but why do you think he's good?"

Maynard also laughed, "I have observed and investigated many aspects to find out that he isn't what he appears."

When it came to this matter, Maynard put more effort into it than into his regular business. From the time he selected Tam as his first choice, he paid close attention to Tam on various occasions. From his mannerisms and ways of doing things to his own business experiences and progress over the years, Maynard knew everything.

And since Tam could withstand such harsh scrutiny, he was naturally trustworthy.

And what Tam did today also proved that he was as good as Maynard thought that he was.