

Timeless 661

CHAPTER 661 WILL YOU REGRET I

Maynard said on the other end, "Give me the address of the house you bought for my recuperation. I'm going to go there for a while to get away from all the chaos, and to get a feel for the place."

Instead of staying in South City and being mobbed by a bunch of reporters, he should go to a small town and take a break.

Anyway, he just needed to Sue Moira, cooperate with the progress of the case, and ask questions. Tam would handle everything else.

Aggie thought Maynard's offer was a good one, "Okay, I'll send you the address later. I'll also send you the phone numbers of my friends there, so you can ask them for help if you need it."

The house she bought had not been redecorated, but it was well decorated by the landlord, so Maynard could directly move in.

It was still boiling. Maynard was really unsuited to stay in South City at this point.

In the evening, Tam came to pick Aggie up from work, and since their relationship was made public, he didn't have to hide it and let Alfred drive himself to HD Hospital in his luxury car.

Because he manipulated the scandal of Alia and Marian today, most of the media reporters went to block Alia and Marian who was beaten and hospitalized.

Reporters were no longer stationed at the front or back doors of HD Hospital. Of course, another reason was that the reporters being retorted by Tam in the morning went viral in the media circle, so no reporter dared to mess with him.

In fact, Tam also had media companies. When Tam returned to the company and had a morning meeting with the directors and executives, Ivan, the director of the media company, protested because such a piece of major news as Tam's announcement of his love and deep confession was not reported through his own media.

Tam replied directly to Ivan, "Do you want to see me retort my reporters?"

Ivan touched his nose and had nothing to say.

But he was depressed. He then gave up such an eye-catching topic to those media for nothing, bringing them huge traffic. Could he let it go as a director?

Tam glanced at him coldly, "How can you be so concerned about such a trivial matter?"

Ivan almost pounded the table in anger. There was so much competition in every industry these days, especially in the media industry, that whoever could get the biggest scoop was the winner.

"Come on, boss, I have to achieve the KPI at the end of the year, otherwise will you spare me?" Ivan was also Tam's right-hand man, so he could protest without any restraint and jokingly say that he had to achieve the KPI.

To be precise, several executives under Tam were his trusted subordinates and some of them were his former classmates and friends, while others were promoted by him later.

They were loyal to him and were his good friends.

Tam replied to Ivan without thinking, "When I get married, I will give you exclusive permission to broadcast my wedding live."

When Tam finished, Ivan almost fell out of his chair, and several other people on the spot were also full of surprise.

They had known Tam for many years and knew that Tam had had several girlfriends, but they had never heard him talk about marriage.

Ivan sat upright, looking at Tam when his speech was slurred, "Marriage? You and Dr. Winn are going to get married?"

Tam was stunned by his question. Was he really going to marry?

He didn't even know how he could just blurt out something like marriage and wedding. After all, when he first approached Aggie, he was only thinking about going out with her, and he didn't think much about marriage or the future.

Now Tam came up with this idea of getting married, which startled others and himself.

But he was only stunned for a moment, and then he became calm.

Now that this idea came into his mind, it meant that he was eager to marry Aggie.

And since he looked forward to it, then there was nothing to deny.

So he smiled and looked at a few of his partners who had fought alongside him and answered frankly, "Yes, what's wrong with me getting married?"

They were all shocked after Tam finished.

In the end, it was Steve, the art director, who said, "Of course, remember to invite us to your wedding."

The others applauded and congratulated Tam on his upcoming marriage.

Tam accepted the congratulations with a smile, and Ivan, who finally came back to his senses, said, "But you don't seem to be sleeping together, so it's a little early to be talking about that, right?"

A few people knew that Tam's arm was injured and that he met Aggie on that night when he was wounded. So they naturally knew that they couldn't be more intimate with each other.

Ivan was sitting in the seat next to Tam, who was so angry that he kicked Ivan's chair with his long legs, "Shut up!"

Tam hated to talk about it anymore, and Ivan's words upset him. After all, he did not completely win Aggie's heart, and the most important thing was that she had issues with marriage. So what if she didn't want to get married when he thirsted for it?

Several men laughed heartily, and Tina, who was sitting at the end of the table, protested, "Please consider my feelings as a lady, okay?"

Tina was Tam's special assistant, also the PR director, and the only woman on Tam's team.

In fact, Jennie was once considered a senior member of Tam's team, but Jennie was now becoming estranged from them because of her feelings for Tam.

Ivan smiled and looked at Tina, "You're still a woman? I thought you were a man."

Tina rolls her eyes at him in exasperation.

After a few laughs and jokes, it was time to get down to business.

When Tam and Aggie got home, the chef had prepared dinner, which was delicious.

This time the chef hid in the kitchen after serving the food, so as not to be affected by Tam's inexplicable jealousy.

Tam and Aggie had a quiet dinner. Tam was the one who tried to make conversation, but today he was quiet because he suddenly thought about getting married during the day, and he wanted to find a suitable topic of conversation to find out what Aggie thought about marriage.

But it was not easy. Aggie was so intelligent. If he didn't ask indirectly, she would have guessed his mind at once.

He did not want to alarm her now. What if she was scared away after she knew of his intention to marry her?

So on second thought, Tam decided that he'd better not sound out her intentions and just enjoy the feeling of falling in love.

Aggie was distracted. She was thinking about how she should hint Tam later they could go a step further

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It was already awkward for her to say such a thing, and she was a person without any experience. How could she say it?

So they finished the meal with their own thoughts, not noticing each other's strange look.

After dinner Aggie went back to the bedroom to take a shower, Tam answered a phone call and went to the study, then when he came out of the bedroom after showering, he suddenly found that all the lights in the bedroom were turned off.

Before Tam knew what was going on in the darkness, a woman crept into his arms.

He instinctively raised his hand to embrace her but touched smooth skin.

Tam only felt the blood rush to his lower abdomen, and his voice became husky, "You..."

Aggie blushingly whispered in his arms, "I asked Elyse and she said as long as you don't indulge in sensual pleasures, your arm should be fine..."

Aggie thought it over and finally decided to make her intentions clear to him in this way. Turning off the lights would make her more comfortable and she wouldn't have to be afraid that he would see her embarrassment.

Tam instantly understood her intentions, embraced her soft body in his arms, and leaned down to kiss her lips fiercely.

He didn't expect her to give him her virginity. During the day he was still thinking that he didn't win her heart, but at night she surprised him.

Tam knew very well what a woman willing to give her virginity to a man meant. It meant that she was finally willing to bare her soul to him, and it also meant that she really started to care about him.

Her relationship with him would no longer end in a breakup.

At the moment of turning her into his own woman, Tam felt finally a strong sense of security.

He never knew he would need to feel secure in a relationship in this way.

She really bewitched him like poison.

Although they only made love once, given the injury to his arm, Aggie felt it was long enough, became tired, ached all over, and blushed. She felt all these emotions all along, but the pleasure and joy part dominated her senses.

After it was over, Tam hugged her and kissed her repeatedly, "When I didn't do this before, I craved it, but why do I still yearn for it after I got it?"

The implication was that he wanted to do it again.

Aggie blushed, raised her hand to his face, and pushed him away. She would go crazy if she did it again.

Besides, his injured arm wouldn't allow it.

Tam came back to kiss her. Aggie couldn't push him away. She was so vexed that she didn't know what to do.

How could he be even more clingy than before after they made love?

She was exhausted and wanted to sleep. Elyse was kind to remind her what to do if he ran out of energy halfway through, but Aggie thought she was the one who flagged.

After kissing her, he buried himself in her neck, his voice husky and mellow, "I'm happy. It feels like a dream. You won't regret it when you wake up tomorrow, right?"

Aggie was speechless and felt that he was childish.

She said helplessly, "Even if I regret it, it's useless, isn't it?"

What was the point of regretting what had already been done?

Besides, she wouldn't regret it.

CHAPTER 662 THEY JUST HAVE A FIGHT AFTER SLEEPING

Aggie never regretted it. Such was her character.

From the moment she first got together with Tam until she gave her virginity to Tam, she knew what she was doing all the time, so she couldn't possibly regret it.

Tam chuckled at her words, then took her into his arms for another kiss.

Aggie was held by Tam and fell asleep. What she didn't know was that after she fell asleep, Tam secretly turned on the bedside lamp and sized her up in the warm light.

The public thought that Tam should get what he wanted in a relationship. And in fact, Tam was really like that in previous relationships. But when he dated Aggie, he became so meek somehow. Was it true that what he couldn't get was the best?

Now he completely got her, slept with her, and won her heart. But he never tired of her, nor did he feel that he wouldn't cherish her.

On the contrary, he wanted more and more to cherish and love her.

He wanted her to be the happiest woman in the world, wished to give her the best of everything in this world, and tried to keep all those worries and pain away from her.

After lying down again, Tam felt like a fool in a cheerful mood.

Just before going to sleep, he suddenly remembered something. Tam got up again and took out his phone to send a message to the chef, asking the chef to make chicken soup in the morning to build up Aggie's health.

It was not early, and the chef was ready to go to bed after returning to his house. When Tam sent a message, the chef hastily set an alarm to wake up early at 5 am tomorrow morning. Because he had to go to the market to buy chicken and then make the chicken soup before Aggie went to work. It might be too late to get up at five.

But there was no way. The boss ordered him to do so.

The next morning, Aggie did not wake up on her biological clock as usual. After all, last night was a different experience for her. She was so tired that she couldn't wake up. Her biological clock wasn't working well at all.

She did not know how long she slept, only that when she rolled over and woke up, she saw Tam's handsome face. He leaned over and kissed her on the corner of her lips, saying, "Good morning."

Aggie instantly thought of the night she threw herself into his arms and what they did in bed. Her face turned slightly red. Looking away, she whispered to him, "Good morning."

Then she suddenly realized something and asked Tam, "What time is it?"

Tam told her lazily, "It's eight o'clock."

"What? Why didn't you wake me up? I'm going to be late!" Aggie exclaimed and sat up from the bed.

It was 8:30 at the hospital, and it was already 8:00, so she would be late if there was no traffic.

Aggie had never been late for work in all her life, and she had an extremely serious attitude towards work and a strict sense of time. So she ignored Tam, and couldn't care less about any other emotions, and hurriedly got up and rushed into the bathroom to wash up.

Tam, who was ignored, was depressed and leaned against the bed with his arms. He didn't wake her up on purpose because he was afraid she would be tired last night, so he wanted to let her sleep a little longer.

Besides, it was not a big deal to be late.

What he wanted was that when she woke up, she would cuddle up with him, kiss him, and make out with him. After all, they were so intimate last night. Shouldn't she flirt with him or be shy? However, all she could think about was going to work.

Over the next ten minutes, Tam followed Aggie in his bathrobe and tried to talk to her several times, but Aggie ignored him completely. She had too much to do, showering, washing, blow-drying, skincare, makeup, and then going to the dressing room to choose her clothes. Finally, when she came downstairs with her high heels, Tam looked gloomy.

The chef greeted Aggie and said, "Dr. Winn, breakfast is ready. You can have chicken soup."

Aggie was in a hurry and couldn't stop frowning at the words, "Chicken soup?"

Who would have greasy chicken soup in the morning?

But she kept her manners and smiled at the chef, "Sorry, I'm not used to eating such greasy food in the morning. May I have bread?"

Then she explained, "I'm going to be late. Just give me a few slices of bread and I can eat on the way."

The chef looked at Tam, who was livid, and then said, "But Mr. Finger asked me to make the chicken soup just for you..."

Aggie didn't care what the cook said at this point. She simply went into the kitchen, grabbed a loaf of bread, and hurried out, without even saying goodbye to Tam.

Her first patient of the day was an adolescent with a depressive disorder. Aggie couldn't be late, and if she was, the patient might think that she hated him, and that would affect his treatment even more.

The boy was very ill when his mother brought him to Aggie for treatment, with dull eyes, in a trance, with extremely low self-esteem and autism. Through the tests, Aggie found that he was already suicidal. After several times of treatments, he was much better now, but he couldn't bear any stimulation.

That was why Aggie was in such a hurry. She couldn't imagine what the boy would have thought if she

had been late and he was required to wait for her.

Alfred was the one responsible for taking Aggie to work and had been waiting outside for a long time.

Seeing that Aggie was the only one hurrying out, he opened the door for her and asked, "Isn't Mr. Finger going with you today?"

Yesterday morning they went out together. Alfred first sent Aggie to the hospital and then sent Tam to the company.

When Alfred mentioned Tam, Aggie realized that she ignored Tam all morning, and it seemed that he was gloomy. Was he angry?

Thinking that Tam was still wearing his robe when she left the house, Aggie said to Alfred, "I don't think he's in a hurry today, so why don't you take me to the hospital first?"

Alfred then did as she was told and drove off. Aggie looked at the time and was relieved to see that she would not be late as long as there were no traffic jams.

As she nibbled on her bread, she took out her cell phone and called Tam, trying to explain to him why she was in a hurry. But before she could say anything, Tam accused her angrily on the other end, "Aggie, you're too much!"

Then he hung up, and Aggie was taken aback by his anger.

Was he that ... angry?

She just didn't talk to him in the morning because she was occupied. She felt that he was unreasonable. After putting away the phone, Aggie didn't want to call him back again. She thought it would be better if they each calmed down a bit.

Alfred stole a glance at Aggie in the rearview mirror and asked tentatively, "Did you and Mr. Finger have a fight?"

When Tam didn't go out with Aggie, Alfred sensed something was wrong. When he saw Aggie's expression and the phone call that was disconnected before she spoke, he made it clear that they were having trouble.

Aggie shrugged helplessly, "He's angry, and I don't know what he's angry about."

Alfred, "..."

Why did he feel that it seemed like Mr. Finger was being unreasonable from Dr. Winn's tone? But mostly, it was the women who were unreasonable, wasn't it? What was wrong with Mr. Finger?

Both Alfred and Aggie didn't say anything else. The car quickly drove to HD Hospital, and Aggie hurriedly got out of the car and rushed to her office.

Tam was so angry at home after Aggie left in a hurry without even greeting him.

The chef took one look at his expression and whispered, "Basically, no one drinks chicken soup in the morning..."

The chef took on Aggie's side. Whether from the perspective of health or personal preference, Tam should not force Aggie to drink chicken soup in the morning.

First of all, this should settle her stomach, and secondly, he observed few times that Aggie eat light and simple food in the morning.

Tam served her chicken soup, and of course, she didn't appreciate it.

Tam yelled in annoyance, "I'm doing it for her own good. She needs a tonic. Because we did it last night..."

Fortunately, Tam was sane and stopped in time. However, the chef knew what he meant, and coughed lightly to rectifying an awkward situation, "You can wait until evening or noon to make the soup. I can tell she likes lighter foods in the morning."

Tam was so angry with the chef that he wanted to fire him. Of course, he knew that Aggie liked the light food in the morning. He just was dazzled by the joy he slept with her last night.

Not wanting to see the chef again, he turned and went upstairs.

He had only gone a few steps when Aggie called. Feeling disappointed, he picked up the phone and accused her, before hanging up forcefully.

Soon after hanging up, however, he regretted that he had been rude and ungentlemanly.

He must be nice to her and never yell again if she called back later. However, he waited for a long time but didn't get a call from Aggie.

Panicked, Tam called Aggie, only to find that her cell phone was off.

Tam was all in a fluster and had a bee in his head.

Was she angry? So was she done with him?

Did she think that he wasn't reliable while she would dump him because he argued with her right after

they slept?

At the thought of all this, Tam felt uneasy and hurried into the bathroom to wash up before going to her at HD Hospital.

He actually hung up on her.

CHAPTER 663 GO TO SEE A DOCTOR

Tam washed up, dressed, and left just as Alfred was returning from dropping Aggie off, and Tam got in the car and hastily said, "Go to HD Hospital."

Alfred was confused, "Are you going to see Dr. Winn?"

Tam answered, and Alfred said hesitantly, "She seems to be a very important patient, and you may not be able to see her even if you go now."

Tam was stunned and then hurriedly asked Alfred, "Did she say that herself?"

Alfred nodded, "Yeah, it seems to be an adolescent depressive. She was very worried about this patient's mood, so she turned off her phone before she got off the car, and then ran all the way to the hospital."

Tam let out a long sigh of relief.

If it really was a very important patient, then he could understand why she had turned off her phone, and why she had been in a hurry all morning without talking to him.

He was presumptuous and complacent.

He thought that after they made love, she would cling to his arms and acted girly like any other woman, being delicate in front of him or only caring for him wholeheartedly.

But he forgot that she was a doctor. Doctors were healers with benevolent hearts. Patients were ranked first in the hearts of doctors.

Tam closed his eyes and leaned back in the back seat, not saying anything for a long time.

Alfred tentatively asked, "Mr. Finger, are we still going to HD Hospital?"

Tam opened his eyes and sounded helpless, "Yes, let's go, I'll wait even if she's busy."

"But your company--" Alfred wanted to say that was he not going to care about his business?

"I'm relieved to have those guys running the company." Tam didn't have any interest in working right now. He wouldn't care for the company even if it was going bankrupt. If he lost his money, he could earn money back, but if he lost his girlfriend, he would never find another Aggie in the world.

Alfred pressed his lips and snickered, then started the car and drove away. Seeing Tam like this, he was really allured by Aggie. Alfred thought Tam would be really masterful after hanging up, but he was going to chase her and apologize for his mistake.

Tam comforted himself on the way to the hospital. He didn't get angry with Aggie or jealous of those patients. She would put her patients first, which represented her professionalism and her kindness. As her boyfriend, he should give her support.

Tam went to the hospital but couldn't go straight to Aggie, so he went to Nick's office.

Nick was not very welcoming to Tam, given how hostile he was to him many times before.

Nick was standing in front of the floor bookcase in his office, looking up information. When he saw Tam come in, he raised his eyebrows slightly. Then he asked indifferently, "Do you want to see me about something?"

Tam looked for a couch and sat down, "Nothing."

Nick said, "I'm busy. I have surgery later."

Tam made nothing of it, "It's okay. You just work on your business. I'll just sit here."

Nick saw what Tam was up to at once, "You didn't quarrel with Dr. Winn, did you?"

Normally, Tam was not so warm to him. How could he have come to Nick's place? He must have quarreled with Aggie and chase after her, but Aggie was busy now. He had no place to go and came to Nick.

Tam didn't want to answer Nick's question directly, but asked Nick, "Let me ask you a question which one will you choose between your patient and Ashley?"

Nick replied directly to him without raising his head, "Life is at stake. Of course, it's important to save lives. Isn't that nonsense?"

Tam grunted, "Aren't you afraid Ashley will be angry?"

Nick closed the book in his hand and told him word for word, "Ashley will never be narrow-minded. Since she chose me, she will definitely understand the nature of my profession and will not be unreasonable."

Tam felt that Nick was accusing him of being narrow-minded and unreasonable, and became annoyed.

Nick glanced at him again and said indifferently, "It takes courage to choose someone in a particular profession as your girlfriend."

Nick had already figured out the reason for Tam's conflict with Aggie. It must be because of who the doctor should put first, otherwise, Tam would not have asked such a question.

Some professions were very special, such as doctors, police officers, and many more unknown professions that we did not know.

He knew no other business. But for himself, as a doctor, he was often called to the hospital in the middle of the night because some patients were too urgent and complicated for ordinary doctors to handle.

But as his wife, Ashley never complained or became unreasonable. Tam was the one who made a scene about it.

Tam glared at Nick and didn't say anything.

Of course, he understood that, but it was not so easy to do so. Especially since they slept together last night, he longed so much to make out with her after waking up in the morning...

Nick ignored Tam when he saw that Tam was silent. He just gloated over Tam. Wasn't Tam supposed to do whatever he wanted in a relationship? Did he end up like this?

He came to wait because he had a falling out with her.

Nick would have to talk to Leon about it later, and Leon would probably gloat over him as well. Nick heard that Tam's confessions in the media made Hathaway jealous. Hathaway disliked Leon for not being able to talk sweet speech and honeyed words and make girls happy like Tam. Now that Hathaway was pregnant, Leon couldn't do anything about her and was upset.

Nick was about to leave and looked at the handsome man sitting in his office and said, "I have to go to surgery. Knock yourself out."

Nick didn't mind Tam staying in his office, but Tam wasn't going to stay here. He had a new idea, so he got up and left with Nick.

Nick went to the operating room, while Tam wandered off to register for Aggie's appointment, which was a normal appointment, so he wasn't holding her up.

He went to wait on the bench in front of Aggie's office. Tam looked at his number. It looked like there was only one person in line.

People who came to see this disease had a very specific condition. So Aggie just checked out a few patients a day.

Tam and Aggie had been getting a lot of attention in South City these days. Tam attracted a lot of attention from registration to queuing, but he remained calm and completely ignored others.

He had never cared about what people thought.

When he was registering, the nurse asked him, "Mr. Finger, why are you here to register with Dr. Winn?"

When the nurse asked, people in the queue to register were all curious.

At first, they didn't know that Tam registered with Aggie, but when they found out, they were even more curious and wanted to hear what Tam was going to say.

Tam smiled wickedly and elegantly, "I'm sick."

The nurse reminded him with a light cough, "Do you know that Dr. Winn works in the psychology department? Do you have a psychological... problem?"

"Yeah," Tam responded frankly, drawing surprised looks from the nurse and the people around him.

Psychological problems were more serious than physical discomfort.

To put it mildly, it was a mental disorder.

Tam sighed painfully, "I recently fell into a panic and have always been afraid of losing Dr. Winn. I think this is a very serious mental illness, so I turn to Dr. Winn."

Then he smiled and asked the nurse, "Only Dr. Winn can cure my disease, right?"

The nurse giggled, and those who pricked their ears around disdained Tam in their hearts.

It was clear that they were going to mock Tam, but they ended up witnessing PDA.

Tam registered and then smiled smugly at the onlookers, and then took the elevator upstairs to Aggie, leaving them jealous.

Aggie treated the boy for two hours. He wasn't a boy anymore, but already a half-grown man.

After the treatment, the boy did not leave with his mother as before, but stood there and then asked with difficulty, "Aggie, is it true what's in the news about your mother recently?"

In the beginning, Aggie didn't want the boy to think of her as an impersonal doctor, which would add to his psychological burden. So she proposed that he call her by name.

Aggie was slightly pleased to hear his question.

The fact that a patient approaching autism cared about the people around him was an important feature of his change of mood from negative to positive.

So she answered him unabashedly, "It's true."

The boy looked worried, but he still had difficulty expressing it, "So you, so you --"

Aggie said, "You mean whether I felt sad, hopeless, and angry when I was going through this."

The little boy nodded heavily.

Aggie smiled at him with relief, "Of course I have been sad, desperate, and angry, and even I have been full of negative emotions like you are now. But after so many years, I have long been relieved."

The little boy suddenly became agitated, clenched his fist tightly, and the veins throbbed on his hand.

"I can't do it! I can't let go!" The boy shouted angrily, "I hate his betrayal. I wish I could kill him."

The boy used to be a good boy with excellent academic performance, but his father cheated on his mother and abandoned them a year ago. Then the boy became like this.

CHAPTER 664 TAM IS UNREASONABLE

The boy lived with his mother from then on. The boy's mother didn't realize that he was in a bad mood at first because she was too busy working hard every day to give her son a good life. But it was too late.

Fortunately, his mother loved him and was responsible for him. She brought him to the hospital to see a psychologist for the first time and came to the psychological department of HD Hospital at any expense.

Aggie remembered that when his mother came for the first time, she cried with tears on her face and told Aggie that although she didn't have that much money, she still borrowed the money for her child's medical treatment. If the child was not cured, his life would be ruined.

Aggie was desperately sad. Although she didn't say anything, she reduced the boy's treatment fee. Of course, she told Nick about the deductions and fills them up herself.

She didn't do it because she was soft-hearted. As a psychologist, she even wanted the boy to recover more quickly than his mother, and as a doctor, she wanted to save the boy.

Luckily, his mother found out something was wrong with him and was willing to spend all her money to treat him. Some children didn't get any attention or treatment at all, and they ended up committing suicide and destruction. Or they would fail at all. Their future might be ruined.

The number of cases of adolescent depression was increasing every year around the world, and most of them came from broken homes.

If a child grew up every day in a healthy, happy, and loving environment, with his mother's love and his father's care, how could he be depressed?

Some parents were so busy with their work that they neglected to teach and care for their children physically and mentally. Some parents divorced because they were on bad terms with each other. The most serious was that some children were born with their parents' resentment.

There was a saying going viral on the Internet that it would be great if people must pass the test before they became parents. Aggie couldn't agree more. She believed that if children who grew up in broken homes had a choice, they would not choose the parents they had now.

Aggie gently calmed the boy in the face of his mania, "Do you know what's the best way to make someone hurt?"

The boy calmed down in her clear voice, but there was still anger in his eyes.

"It's not that you kill him, or beat him up, but it's that you let him be, and then you lead a good life, go to the best university, and have the best job and life." Aggie continued. "I'm sure he would be pissed off when he sees that."

Aggie patted the boy on the shoulder and smiled at him, "Isn't that more satisfying than beating them?"

The boy slowly relaxed, but he stared blankly again as if he had heard Aggie's words, or as if he hadn't.

Outside the curtain, the boy's mother clenched her hands with red eyes. Every time she brought her son to treatment, she was more stressed than her son.

Aggie looked at the boy's expression and didn't say anything more. She waited patiently for him to calm down.

After a while, the boy came back to his senses and Aggie called his mother to come in.

Aggie let the boy out because she had something to say to his mother. As soon as the boy opened the door, he saw Tam slouching on the bench with his long legs crossed. Naturally, Tam saw the boy, and they looked at each other for a while.

Tam didn't like this guy. Tam knew that Aggie didn't talk to him this morning because of this guy.

Although he wasn't old enough to be his rival in love, Tam was still very upset.

However, Tam could not do anything about it and didn't dare to speak, because he knew that the boy was seriously ill. He was afraid that he would say something wrong and accidentally upset him. If that was the case, wasn't it worth keeping Aggie busy for so long? So he just stared at the boy and said nothing.

The boy apparently recognized Tam too. After all, the news about Tam and Aggie was all over South City these days, and the boy stared at him and didn't speak.

After looking at each other for a long time, Tam was about to withdraw his gaze and act as if nothing happened when the boy suddenly walked over and sat down beside him. He said, "You don't deserve Dr. Winn."

Tam turned to look at the boy and smiled, "You think so, don't you?"

The boy frowned, "What?"

Tam shrugged, "Yeah, I don't think I deserve her. She is such a great girl, a top student from Stanford, kind and beautiful, in great shape. I have nothing but a little money. How can I be good enough for her? I feel like I'm so lucky to be with her."

The boy, "..."

He stared at Tam for a long time and couldn't speak.

He didn't think he was a psycho but Tam was.

He said that Tam was not worthy of Aggie. It was from his heart. He really thought that a playboy like Tam was not worthy of Aggie, who was aloof and pure. He wanted to provoke Tam with harsh words. He thought he would be happy to see Tam angry.

But he didn't think Tam would say that to belittle himself. He thought Tam would be angry...

Tam knew the boy was speechless when he remained silent.

As soon as the boy opened his mouth just now, Tam knew he was going to annoy him. How could a boy of 13 or 14 be more thoughtful than a man of 30 years old with rich experience?

They stared at each other for a while. Anyway, because of caring about the boy's mood, Tam didn't dare to speak thoughtlessly. Tam remained silent while the boy was quiet. Would he still be defeated by a child?

Finally, the boy said, "What are you doing here?"

The boy looked at the number in Tam's hand and asked him with disgust.

At the mention of this, Tam got angry and immediately said, "I'm here to chase my girlfriend."

Then he gritted his teeth at the boy and said, "Do you know we had a fight because she was rushing to treat you so early in the morning? I had no choice but to apologize to her in this way."

Tam then waved the number paper at the boy. The boy thought Tam was lying, "Does it have anything to do with me?"

Tam lowered his voice to accuse him, "She was in a hurry to see you, so I couldn't make out with her any longer. Then we quarreled."

The boy, "..."

He blushed and was still underage. Tam actually talked to him about this.

Tam grabbed his arm again, "Stay here later. Don't go. You will be held accountable if she doesn't forgive me today."

The boy, who initially hated being touched by others due to his emotional abnormality, now felt no discomfort when Tam grabbed him. Instead, he gave a rare chuckle and said, "Are you thirty or three?"

Tam ignored him, "You have to stay."

Before the boy could say anything, the door of Aggie's office opened and Aggie saw the boy's mother out.

Aggie was stunned when she saw Tam, but then she noticed that Tam was holding the boy. She rushed over and said, "What are you doing? Let him go first."

Aggie knew better than anyone how much the boys hated being touched, and she could pat him on the shoulder after she was approved by him through great efforts.

Tam was still holding him that Aggie was scared out of her wits.

Aggie once again chose to protect the boy instead of Tam, who was numb.

Forget it. He accepted it, and in her mind, the patient had priority.

The boy, who had just noticed Tam's grip, shook off Tam's arm in disgust.

Aggie looked worriedly at the boy, "Are you all right?"

"He bullied me. He told me to stay."

Tam, "..."

Aggie didn't pay any attention to what the boy complained about Tam. She only cared whether the boy was upset when he was held by Tam. Aggie breathed a sigh of relief when she was sure there was nothing wrong with him.

But in her heart, she was pleased. The boy's performance today was enough to show that he got better. He would stay on the medication for a while, and maybe he would be able to stop taking medicine at the next review.

Aggie then asked Tam, "Why are you here? And why are you holding him?"

Before Tam could say anything, the boy said, "He said it was because of me that you started the fight and that if you don't forgive him, he won't let me go."

Aggie's eyes widened with anger. How could he say that to the boy?

But now it seemed that the boy wasn't sensitive. Instead, he seemed to be laughing.

When Tam saw this, he gave up explaining, "Yeah, that's what I told him".

The boy's mother apologized, "Dr. Winn, I'm so sorry --"

She didn't know how he had caused them to quarrel, but she thought she'd better apologize first.

Aggie stopped the boy's mother, then glared at Tam, and whispered, "Since when did I quarrel with you?"

Tam opened his mouth to say something, but he was speechless because it seemed that Aggie really didn't quarrel with him.

He was the one who hung up and became angry.

It looked like he was ... making a scene out of nothing.

CHAPTER 665 YOU'RE ALSO IMPORTANT

Originally, Aggie thought that Tam was unreasonable in the morning. Now he came to the hospital to make such a fuss and refused to let the boy go. She felt that Tam was deliberately provocative.

Instead of saying anything more to Tam, Aggie saw off the boy and his mother.

He turned around and took another look at Tam's number, saying helplessly, "You keep standing in line."

Then she walked back to her office and called for the person in front of Tam in line.

The man, who had been sitting quietly waiting, turned to look at Tam when he was called, "Mr. Finger, would you like to go in first?"

Apparently heard what Tam had just said to the boy about his fight with Aggie.

Tam raised his eyebrows and looked at the man. Although he and Aggie were well known in South City now, ordinary people should just be gossipy. Even if they recognized them in public, they might not have the courage to say hello to them.

The man admitted his identity with a smile, "In fact, I am a journalist."

Before Tam threw a tantrum, he clarified, "Of course, I'm here to see a doctor. In fact, we are under many times more stress in this job than others. We can't eat well, sleep well, and rest well. I have been really depressed for a long time, but it is not serious. This time I want to take the opportunity to see Dr. Winn and gossip about you guys."

Tam grimaced, "I thought you might not want to be in this business anymore."

The man laughed helplessly, "If I really want to give up my career, I would have sneaked into the room under your nose. But I admit it, right?"

He did not expect to meet Tam today. He just deliberated for a while before he decided to confess to Tam. Otherwise, Tam would not let him go if he asked something to embarrass and annoy Aggie. Tam was famous for his ruthlessness in South City.

Tam sneered, "So tell me, what kind of news do you want to undercover?"

The man confessed, "You know, you are famous for being handsome and wealthy in South City. Although Dr. Winn is from a well-off family, it can't be compared to Finger Entertainment. So many people are saying that Dr. Winn is trying to seduce you to be her boyfriend and only wants your money!"

These days, no matter how rich people were, they all loved money. To put it bluntly, the richer they were, the more important money was to them because they were used to the pampered life that money brought them. That was why there was that kind of speculation about Aggie.

Dr. Winn seems to be..." The man smiled again after finishing his speech, "But according to my observation just now, it doesn't seem to be like that.

After weighing the words, the man added, "It seems that she is not very passionate."

In other words, she didn't like him much.

The reporter knew at a glance that Tam devoted more affection to this relationship. Tam was more nervous about losing Aggie, otherwise, he wouldn't have come to the hospital to please her. Why else would he have gotten a registration to get close to her?

"Get the hell out of here!" Tam glared at the man, "What makes you think that she isn't passionate about me?"

She was very passionate last night!

The man just gave Tam an out and giggled, but he was sure that Aggie didn't love Tam so much, so how could it be Aggie seduce Tam? He thought it was Tam who tried his best to chase Aggie.

Tam glared at the man, then pressed his lips and remained quiet.

Well, the guy maintained that Aggie was not passionate towards Tam, which was a good thing. And this reporter could write to clarify that Aggie was not greedy for his money.

Tam then warned the reporter, "Now that you know everything from me, go inside and see what's wrong with you. Don't say anything you shouldn't."

"And write down exactly what you knew about Dr. Winn and me today." Tam went on to warn him, saying, "You need to write vividly, or you will lose your job."

Tam was a man in love, but now Tam played tough to him, looking frightening. That reporter trembled with fear in his boots, nodded, and went in.

Staring at the closed office door, Tam looked at the number in his hand again and grinned helplessly.

It was no problem to stay in line. He was going to spend the morning here anyway.

He had plenty of time to spend with her. If he didn't make her happy, he wouldn't even want to go to the office. His girlfriend was ignoring him, so how could he have the heart to work?

Maybe some people would separate work from feelings, but Tam thought those who could separate between them did not really love their sweethearts.

The journalist stayed in the room for a long time before he came out. It was almost noon.

When the journalist came out, Tam gave him a fierce glare and the journalist stumbled, then secretly made an OK gesture with Tam, stating that he hadn't ask Aggie anything, and then hurriedly left.

Aggie didn't even look at Tam, turned around and went into the office, and called Tam's number.

Tam entered slowly and sat down across from her desk.

Aggie was determined to treat Tam as an ordinary patient, so she asked indifferently, "What's your name?"

Tam, "..."

He took another look at Aggie, who was sitting opposite him, in a doctor's uniform, cold and distant, with a long white neck. For some reason, Tam felt that the lust in his body was very strong. All he could think about was how she had made love to him in bed last night.

He felt that after sleeping with her, he couldn't stand her wearing a doctor's coat in front of him. This uniform was so tempting that his nose was bleeding.

"Name!" Aggie saw that he didn't say anything and asked him again angrily, but she ended up seeing him staring at herself lustfully and was filled with fury.

She put her hands around her arms, leaned back in her chair, and asked him through clenched teeth, "What are you doing here?"

Tam's voice was hoarse as he spoke, "I'm sick. I got lovesickness."

Aggie rolled her eyes at him as Tam continued, "And... I want to kiss you so much."

Aggie, "..."

Before she could say anything, Tam suddenly got up and pressed over, his tall body confining her to the office chair, and kissing her fiercely.

Aggie felt that the way he kissed her had changed since last night, and it might have been her illusion. It seemed like he was going to swallow her up and eat her.

At the end of the kiss, their breathing was uncharacteristically chaotic.

Aggie pushed Tam away in anger and annoyance, got up, and took a step back to put some distance from him, "Tam, it's my office, it's my work time!"

Tam cheekily pressed up and held her, "You don't have any more patients back there anyway, and it's almost lunchtime."

Without waiting for Aggie to say anything else, he admitted his fault, "I'm sorry about this morning. I shouldn't have gotten mad at you for ignoring me, and I shouldn't have hung up on you so aggressively."

To be honest, Aggie wasn't angry about what happened in the morning. She wasn't unreasonable and didn't have that much time to bother with petty emotions all day.

On the contrary, she thought that maybe she was really in a hurry to go to work and neglected Tam's feelings, and was going to give Tam a call when she was on her lunch break.

But now, Tam ran into her office, hugged and kissed her. Ahe was really quite angry.

Aggie stomped her feet and struggled, but he hugged her even tighter. When they were in a relationship, in the beginning, Aggie was concerned about the injury to his arm and rarely got rough with him. But now as the injury to his arm was getting better, she found that even if she got rough with him, it was useless.

In the end, Aggie's body went limp after being kissed by him. She was too weak to lose her temper.

Tam saw her finally stop pushing him away so forcefully, and then he put his arm around her again and said, "I didn't know you had a very important patient this morning, and I was wrong to get upset with you. After this, I have seen sense. In your heart, your patient and your father are the most important. As for me, I'm very grateful that you can remember me."

The tone in which Tam said this was certainly not mourning. He wasn't complaining but really thought in this way.

He didn't want to argue with her about these triflings anymore. Otherwise, he would have suffered too much.

He also figured out that ultimately the one who suffered was still him when he quarreled with her.

Tam didn't complain, but Aggie suddenly felt sorry for him.

He was such a proud and unrestrained man, outstanding and notable, but in front of her, he described himself as worthless...

She raised her hand, gently cupped his face, and said seriously, "Don't belittle yourself like that. You are as important to me as my father."

Aggie was stunned after the words came out. When did she think he was as important to her as Maynard? Was this man so important to her?

She was indifferent to human interaction, and the only person who mattered to her in this world was Maynard, and now there was Tam.

However, she already blurted it out, but she did not regret it.

What she blurted out was naturally what she meant.

Tam was also stunned. He had nothing else to ask for, but then she suddenly gave him such a surprise. He ... he felt so great.

He was so happy that he leaned down and wrapped his arms around her and kissed her hard.

Aggie rarely revealed her emotions and honestly, she couldn't bear his fiery passion.

He kissed Aggie over and over again. Didn't he get tired of it?

What she didn't know was that Tam didn't feel fed up with it at all. Instead, he was more passionate as he kissed her longer.

CHAPTER 666 SHE REALLY REGRET MOVING HERE

By the time Tam released Aggie again, Aggie was completely speechless.

A pair of cold eyes were charming because of his endless kiss. She stared at Tam to protest and Tam was getting out of control.

He took her hand and said, "I'm glad that you said I'm important to you."

Then he looked at her and solemnly said, "You mean a lot to me too."

The most important person in his heart was his mother, but she passed away, so now Aggie was the most important person in his heart.

Aggie, of course, was touched. She took one look at him holding her hand and suggested, "Come on, go to dinner."

They had a long lunch break, and she had to go back to work in the afternoon.

As Tam was still there, Aggie naturally did not choose the canteen in the hospital. But she did not know that Tam had done PDA when he made an appointment with a doctor.

Tam also agreed with eating out because he wanted the woman he loved to eat better.

But when they were walking out of the hospital building hand in hand, a man suddenly came out of nowhere. Tam reacted quickly and turned to protect Aggie as he kicked the evil man. The man was kicked to the ground on the spot, clutching his chest and wailing in pain.

The thing in the man's hand also fell to the ground. It was a bag of filthy rubbish.

Tam was gloomy. If it wasn't for his vigilance, the trash would have been thrown at Aggie.

And if the man was not holding garbage but a knife or other extremely dangerous things, the consequences would be too ghastly to contemplate.

Thinking of this, Tam stepped forward and kicked the man again, saying, "What do you want?"

The man whined in pain and yelled, "I didn't mean to do anything but think Moira is disgusting, but I couldn't find Moira so I threw garbage at her daughter!"

Tam was so angry at the man's shameless deeds that he wanted to kick him again. Aggie had been a victim all her life, and now a man threw the trash at Aggie because of Moira. Tam tried to get this guy killed. Was this guy mad?

Aggie stopped him, "Forget it."

Aggie looked unfazed and was not scared by what happened, while she wasn't furious for being implicated by Moira.

She dropped her eyes and looked at the man on the floor. He didn't seem to be really murderous or hostile to her. Maybe he was just sick of Moira.

In any case, she was Moira's own daughter. It was natural that she should bear the disgust of others towards Moira.

The hospital security guards were alarmed by the noise, and Alfred, who was waiting in the car, rushed up.

"Call the police," Tam said coldly to the hospital security guard.

The man on the ground knew that he was in the wrong, so he sat there and did not struggle.

Aggie gently tugged at Tam's arm and shook her head at him, "Forget it."

Since he wasn't really trying to kill her, there was no need to call the police. If he was trying to kill her or authored a vicious personal attack on her, she wouldn't let him go.

But this guy was just carrying a bag of garbage. He did something ridiculous on impulse. If he was going to kill her, the least he could do was holding a knife.

Aggie was very tolerant, but Tam was not. He shouted at the man, "Then why did you throw a bag of garbage at a girl?"

The man was speechless. After a while, he tentatively suggested to Tam, "Otherwise, would you like to throw the garbage to me? In any case, I just hope you don't call the police. Let's settle the matter out of court."

The man thought that at least Tam was in charge of a big company and wouldn't be so mean as to throw rubbish on him. And with so many people around, Tam should at least be mindful of his own identity.

Tam grinned, turned around, picked up the bag of garbage, and dumped it on the man. The stench cleared. Alfred, the security guards, and the crowd who gathered around them took several steps back, covering their noses.

The man, "..."

Aggie, "..."

The crowd, "..."

Tam shook his hand in disgust, "That's how you say it's done."

He managed to pass the buck to that man.

Then he added graciously, "Well, that's all for now."

Then she hugged Aggie and walked away. The man whose face was covered with rubbish fell to the ground and blacked out.

He fainted at the smell of rubbish.

When Tam and Aggie got in the car, Tam turned to Aggie and said, "You're not going to work this afternoon. I'm not at all reassured."

And then there was the reporter. If Tam hadn't bumped into him, he wouldn't have known what he would do to harass Aggie.

Aggie was okay with it, "I don't think you need to be so nervous..."

Tam was unusually serious, "No!"

Then he said, "I'll talk to Nick for you later, and I'll talk to him about improving security at the hospital to help you weed out any suspicious people."

"Alfred." he said to Alfred, "From tomorrow you will stay close to Dr. Winn and not leave for a moment."

Aggie had Alfred stand guard at the door of her office if she went back to work. Patients who registered

with her have to be screened one by one, and that was what he was going to talk to Nick about.

Aggie protested with him, "You're making too much fuss."

"I don't think I'm making a fuss at all. Your safety is the most important." For Tam, there was no such thing as a fuss in this world. It was just a matter of money, and when he spent enough money, he didn't need to worry about it.

Alfred nodded. Aggie didn't know what to say. Tam simply told Alfred to take them home.

Tam called Nick. Nick already knew what happened in the parking lot and spoke when Tam called, "Mr. Finger, I'm so sorry for what happened to Dr. Winn in our hospital."

Because of Tam's identity and status, Nick tacitly agreed that he would reinforce the security measures of the hospital before so that Aggie would not be disturbed because of the current troubles. But now something happened, and Nick had to apologize.

Tam was not an ordinary person. Due to Tam's power and status in South City as well as the cooperation relationship between Leon and him, Nick couldn't underestimate Tam.

Tam grunted and told Nick about how Aggie avoided being disturbed or hurt at the hospital. Aggie couldn't get in at all. She sighed that if she had known Tam would have too many people catering to her, she would have been off work for the time being.

By the time Tam finished talking to Nick, the car was parked in front of Tam's house.

Alfred had informed the cook that they were coming back for dinner, so the cook had already prepared lunch, and Aggie had to get off with Tam.

The first thing Tam did when he got home was to drag Aggie upstairs, "I need to take a shower. The garbage is really terrible. Although you didn't touch it, I think you still need a shower."

Aggie, who was pulled upstairs by him, though he had a point and followed him upstairs.

However, she did not expect that what happened upstairs was quite different from what she had imagined.

Tam dragged her to the bathroom with him and shamelessly asked her to take a shower with him. Aggie was angry and almost got rough with Tam. After all, she was skillful.

As a result, he pulled her into his arms and whispered to her ear, "What are you ashamed of?"

The implication was that since they were so close last night that they were almost one, she didn't need to be shy.

Aggie was very helpless. They had slept last night, but she turned off the light in advance and he didn't see anything. But now it was daylight, and Tam wanted to take a bath with her.

She raised her foot and stomped on him, "You didn't see anything last night!"

Tam chuckled, "But I felt it."

Only he was thinking that it was because she had turned off the light the night before that he had to do this today.

Tam was determined to make out with her, and Aggie couldn't break free. Eventually, they not only took a shower together but did what Tam wanted.

He wanted to make love with her while he was in her office. He thought he was going to bear it until the night, but because of that man carrying the rubbish, Tam finally did what he wanted.

Anyway, she didn't go to work in the afternoon, so Tam couldn't restrain himself. Aggie was totally inexperienced in this kind of thing, so he controlled the whole process. At the end of the day, Aggie didn't even have the strength to be angry with him.

She had no experience, so she had no idea that men had such endurance in bed.

If she had known she was like this, she would never have agreed to move in with Tam in any way, and she wouldn't have thrown herself at him last night.

After that, he seemed ever more contented. He held her in his arms and suggested, with a smile, "Why don't you get up and eat?"

They were supposed to have lunch when they got back, but...

Aggie wanted to kick Tam out of bed when she realized that the cook had been waiting for them to eat.

CHAPTER 667 I WANT TO MOVE OU

"Tam." Aggie glared at the gloating man and shouted his name through clenched teeth.

Under the gaze of the man's glistening eyes, she said word by word, "I want to move back!"

She would rather be encircled and obstructed by reporters than living with him every day. They had spent most of their days between sheets... She just didn't want to indulge her carnal desires anymore.

Tam narrowed his eyes and smiled gently. "Your father will not approve."

Aggie was furious.

She knew that Tam would definitely not let her move out, but she thought he would come up with a bunch of big reasons to convince her. She never thought he would simply bring up Maynard. He was using Maynard to pressure her because he clearly knew that she cared a lot about Maynard's feelings.

"Despicable." Aggie scolded him. She thought for a moment but did not have any relief. She added, "Childish!"

Tam did not acknowledge her accusation. "How am I childish? Do you think if you told your father what happened in front of the hospital today, your father would let you live by yourself?"

Tam's words reminded Aggie, and she hurriedly said, "Don't tell my dad about today. I don't want him to worry."

Maynard left for the town early this morning before dawn with his driver and nurse. The reason he left so early was that he wanted to avoid the encirclement of numerous reporters.

After saying that, Aggie realized that Tam was deliberately mentioning today's incident to warn her not to move out, otherwise he would tell Maynard.

He was indeed cunning.

She didn't want to say another word to him and pulled the blanket to cover herself.

When Tam saw that his plan to prevent her from moving out was successful, he was satisfied and got up to go to the bathroom.

Considering how easily embarrassed she was, Tam knew that she would not feel comfortable going downstairs and eat. Therefore, he would take the food upstairs and serve her.

Aggie was indeed hungry. It was supposed to be time for lunch, but not only did she not eat but she was dragged to do intense "physical exercise". She was about to faint from hunger.

However, Tam's act of bringing up the lunch made her feel his thoughtfulness, and the dissatisfaction she had with him before had dissipated.

While they were eating lunch together, Aggie asked Tam, "What gift should we bring to Hathaway's party this weekend?"

Hathaway invited them to her party, and they couldn't go empty-handed. Surely Aggie knew her manners.

"A few bottles of wine?" Tam said, " I just got some very fine bottles. I haven't had the chance to drink it myself yet."

"Good idea." Aggie knew that since Tam said it was good wine, it must be worth a lot of money.

Tam smiled again and said, "Actually, as long as the two of us go, it's the best gift for them."

Aggie rolled her eyes. Why he was so self-absorbed?

Tam burst into a series of low laughs. He really did not know what was wrong with him. Surprisingly, he found Aggie adorable even if she rolled her eyes.

After lunch, Aggie was idle because all her schedule was canceled for the afternoon, but she didn't want to stay with the wolf-like Tam either. She was afraid that something would happen if she stayed, so she urged him, "Don't you have to go to work?"

Tam replied slowly, "I don't have anything to do today."

Aggie teased him, "You've been absent from work too often. Won't the Finger Group go out of business?"

Tam was not angry at all. "No, I have a group of very capable close friends."

Tam was thinking that he should let his close friends in the company meet with Aggie. After all, he and Aggie have become very intimate. And after all, he wanted to marry her.

When Aggie saw that he had no sign of going out to work after a moment, she had no choice but to say, "Can I use your study?"

She never let herself be in a state of idleness. Even if there was nothing to do, then she would usually read books. She read all kinds of books. Reading not only helped her to pass the time but also improved her knowledge.

Tam came over and hugged her. "Of course. Since you live here, this is all your territory. You can use anything anytime."

The two of them walked together towards the study, and Aggie teased Tam, "Aren't you afraid that I will discover some of your secrets?"

Tam replied quickly, "I don't have any secrets in front of you now."

Then he pulled her to face him and said shamelessly in her ear, "I've even shown you the most vulnerable part of my body. What secrets can I have?"

Aggie's ears went scarlet red uncontrollably. She reached out to push him away and said, "How cheeky!"

Of course, Aggie knew what the most vulnerable place on a man's body was, and surely it was clear to everyone.

Tam protested with discontent, "Why am I cheeky? I am talking about my heart. My heart is all yours. What were you thinking?"

Tam looked at Aggie's reddened ears and knew that she had gotten it wrong. Actually, he had deliberately made her think otherwise.

Aggie was mad at him. He was talking about his heart, could it be?

She didn't bother to talk to him again and went to his study. Tam followed her in as if nothing happened.

Aggie saw the photo on Tam's desk at first glance. It was a beautiful and elegant lady. Aggie immediately knew that this was Tam's mother.

It was obvious that Tam's mother was a true beauty. No wonder that Tam was such a handsome man.

As the old saying went, physiognomy came from one's heart. Perhaps Howard was too despicable to look handsome, so Aggie didn't feel that Tam took after Howard at all. Instead, now she believed that he looked exactly like his mother.

Tam did not have anything to hide. He went over and embraced her with one hand, while his other hand gently caressed the woman in the photo. "This is my mother." He said.

Aggie said softly, "She is beautiful."

Tam's voice was a bit sad and self-mocking, "It's just a pity that she was not so lucky."

Aggie didn't know what to say. Maybe at the beginning of every relationship, everyone was looking for true love and happy marriage, and no one could have predicted the setbacks in the future.

Tam was only sentimental for a short moment. His mother had passed away a long time ago and he had let his pain go away. After all, Howard and Alia had been punished for what they did.

Aggie glanced at him and said nothing more.

The outside world only saw Tam's glory appearance but did not know the suffering and pain he had undergone in his heart. Aggie somehow felt heartbroken for him.

Once she, like everyone else, felt that Tam was not a decent man and once she could only see his scandals and his wild and unrestrained appearance. However, when she really spent time with him, she found that he was actually a very decent person.

Aggie found a book from Tam's bookshelf and then received a phone call from Josie. Josie told her that Maynard had already arrived, and he especially liked the house and courtyard she had bought. Right after settling in, he started to have his driver renovate the front and back yards.

Aggie was very happy to hear this and she thanked Josie, "Thank you for helping me to take care of my father."

Josie smiled and said, "You don't have to be so polite with me. Your father is very kind. He's super elegant and erudite. I am fascinated by him."

Aggie laughed and said, "Aren't you afraid that Jason would go mad if he heard what you just said?"

Josie grunted, "He deserves it."

And then she said strangely, "I... We may have to go back to the South City tomorrow, to register for marriage..."

Josie's voice was so low at the end that Aggie almost didn't hear what she said.

"Register for marriage?" Aggie was a little surprised, but then she said, "Congratulations."

Josie sighed, "I'm pregnant. What else can I do if I don't get married?"

"You're pregnant? Didn't you say you..." Now Aggie was even more surprised because she knew that Josie had been diagnosed before that she might not be able to have a child. Josie was very distressed about not being able to become a mother.

Josie was also confused. "Yes, the doctor said it was very difficult for me to get pregnant before. I don't know how it happened."

Because of the diagnosis, Josie and Jason had never used contraception. They thought she couldn't get pregnant.

However, one day, she woke up in the morning and felt nauseated and even retched a few times. She thought she had eaten something unclean. Jason accompanied her to the town hospital to check with a gastroenterologist. But after a long time, they found that she was actually pregnant.

Josie's expression after knowing it was extremely surprised, while Jason was initially a little surprised, but quickly stabilized and kept a look of sophistication.

She walked out of the hospital like she was walking on clouds. The first thing Jason said after he got into the car was, "Later we should pay a visit to the South City."

Josie looked at him in confusion. She understood that she was pregnant, but why did they need to go to

the South City?

Jason directly announced, "We will register for marriage, and by the way, we should do a detailed health check."

Josie was originally stunned because of the pregnancy. But as soon as she heard the word marriage from him, her mind was suddenly clear.

"No, I can't. I don't want to..." The negative emotions at the bottom of her heart spread out instantly. She quickly shook her head and rejected Jason's proposal.

Jason did not get mad. He just cast a deep glare at her and said, "Now you are pregnant. If we don't get married, our child would be an illegitimate child."

Then his voice became even more serious, "Do you want to get rid of my child again?"

He was not without resentment when Josie aborted their baby before.

Even if she heard him say such ugly words, she should at least let him know the existence of the unborn baby. At least, she should let him decide with her together what to do next.

But she did nothing of that. She took the initiative to break up with him and left. She was nowhere to be found and then aborted the baby without mentioning a word to him.

If she didn't get rid of that child, their child would be a healthy young kid now!

Josie was heavily influenced by Jason's words, and her face turned pale all of a sudden.

That child was also a pain in her heart. Although she never mentioned it, her heart was always aching.

Now that she had the chance to welcome a new life again. How could she get rid of it callously?

CHAPTER 668 NO CONTRACEPTION

Jason embraced Josie into his arms, hugging her tightly.

The man's voice was low and trembling, "Why don't you understand my feelings for you by now?"

Josie leaned in the man's embrace and closed her eyes. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Jason's tone was loving and affectionate. "Marry me. Marry me. Let me take good care of you and the children, and let us live happily as a family, okay?"

"Josie, we are no longer young. We also have lost so many years. Do you want to lose more time

together?"

The man whispered tender words of love in her ears word by word. Josie's heart somehow softened.

In fact, her heart had long been touched.

In fact, she had never forgotten him.

In fact, she wanted to love him unreservedly after he gave up everything in South City and chased her here.

However, she was a woman who couldn't become a mother...

Although on the surface she never said anything, at the bottom of her heart, an inferiority complex was torturing her all the time. She wanted to love but did not dare to love.

He was such an excellent and outstanding man. How could there not be a child to inherit his excellence? How could there not be a child to let him experience the joy of raising a kid?

Although he said he didn't care, she cared.

She cared so much.

Now she was pregnant. Josie felt that everything was like a dream, so unreal.

But she also had to admit that the arrival of this child had completely let go of the barriers in her heart.

Although Jason would never leave her even if they never have a child, but having a child is a kind of redemption for her.

So, in the end, she hugged Jason and cried so much that she couldn't stop. In a daze, she agreed to all the things that Jason proposed, including a trip back to the South City for a maternity checkup, registering for marriage, and taking him back home to meet her parents.

Later, after she regained her reason, Josie was so angry that she wanted to stomp her feet. He was really cunning. He persuaded her to take him back home to meet her parents while she was crying and not clear-headed.

"Aren't you afraid that my father will break your legs?" Josie glared at the man with a stoic face, feeling annoyed.

How could her parents like Jason considering how he had hurt her? Josie was joking. Jason would really be treated this way if he went to her house.

Jason looked as calm as usual. "I'm not afraid."

Then he hugged her again and said, "If they want to beat or scold me, I will let them. After all, I was indeed a jerk."

Jason was grateful that God had given him and Josie another chance to start over. This time, even if there were hardships and dangers ahead, he would not give up. Being beaten by her father was nothing compared with what he already got.

Josie was having a headache. "Are you sure we should register now? Your parents don't like me, and my parents don't like you, we..."

Jason's parents didn't like her from the beginning, and her parents detested Jason because he had hurt her. Considering the attitude of both of their parents, was it appropriate for them to register for marriage?

Jason didn't feel anything wrong at all. "As long as we like each other."

Josie stared at him and did not know what to say. She only knew that Jason had become more and more shameless after they got back together.

After a moment, she said, "Since you ask to go see my parents, then I'll let you do as you please. Anyway, you bear the consequences yourself."

She hadn't been back for a long time. It was nice to go back to see her parents anyway.

Jason hugged her and continued, "As for my parents, I have made my attitude clear before. Just ignore them."

Josie hummed, "That's easy to say."

Since she and Jason were really getting back together, there was no way she could be indifferent to his parents.

Of course, she would not expect them to be kind to her. She would do the minimum courtesy. If they really did not appreciate it, then she would let nature take its course.

Aggie was very glad to hear that Josie was pregnant and would get married to Jason. As a psychiatrist, she knew that Josie's baggage was not able to become a mother. Now everything would be better. Josie would be so relieved.

But Tam was very suspicious about it. He asked, "She was barren, but now pregnant? The doctor who gave the diagnosis must be unqualified, isn't it?"

Aggie also did not know what was going on. "Maybe Josie was examined in a small hospital before, and the diagnosis was not accurate enough. Or maybe her body has slowly improved over the past few years..."

As Aggie spoke, her expression suddenly changed, because she remembered that last night and today, she and Tam... They did not use contraception.

She did panic because she did not even think about marrying Tam. And presumed that he did not want to anyway, not to mention having a kid.

Aggie had thought about what happened to her and Tam when they were kids and therefore her attitude toward having children was clear. If they decided to have a child, then they must give him or her a warm home. If they couldn't, then they would not have any. She wouldn't let an innocent child come into the world and suffer the pain that didn't belong to them.

And her current state of mind was that she felt she couldn't give the child a warm home, so she wouldn't allow herself to get pregnant and have a child.

Tam saw her uneasiness and hurried over to ask her, "What's wrong?"

"You..." Aggie had some difficulty in speaking and stammered, "Did you use contraception?"

It was also her own negligence. She did not remember to remind him of such things.

Tam raised his eyebrows and denied dryly, "No."

First of all, no man truly liked to use a condom. It's too uncomfortable.

Secondly, he had his own selfish motives. He had thought about marrying Aggie, and she obviously wouldn't want to get married so soon. He thought that if she got pregnant, wouldn't it be easier to get married?

To his surprise, she realized this problem so soon.

Damn Jason. If Josie had not suddenly mentioned the pregnancy, Aggie would not have realized it.

As soon as Aggie heard his denial, she turned around and headed out.

Tam pulled her back and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to the pharmacy." Aggie didn't even turn her head back, and Tam was so angry by her strong determination that he couldn't say anything.

He took a step forward and dragged her back. He pressed her against the wall of the corridor and asked,

"Don't you want to have my child?"

Tam's tone was a bit irritated. He believed no man would not be irritated when dealing with this kind of thing.

He secretly wanted to have a child with her, but she went to buy a plan B pill right after. His heart was broken.

Aggie stared at Tam silently and her emotions were not so boiled any more.

So, her voice could be calm and rational. "It's not that I don't want to have your child, but I'm simply not mentally prepared to be a mother right now."

Then she looked away, her profile was tinted with a faint sadness. "Tam, you know my family. Now I can't ..."

"Okay, I get it." Aggie was interrupted by Tam before she could finish her words.

Tam gently embraced her in his arms. "I can understand your feelings. It's my fault. I should have used contraception."

"You wait at home. I'll go out to buy it." Tam let go of Aggie after saying that. He turned around and went downstairs.

Aggie looked at his back and slid down the wall, feeling weak.

She could feel his irritation and sadness, but she couldn't get pregnant and have a child now. This time she had to be selfish.

But why he was so annoyed?

Did he really want a baby?

After Tam left, he drove around without a destination for a while. He took the time to smoke a cigarette and then went to the nearby pharmacy after his emotions had calmed down.

Aggie's sad profile made him heartbroken instantly. He was not unaware of the trauma in her heart. It would be too difficult for her to have a child now.

He went to the pharmacy to buy plan B and bought many boxes of condoms. Since he decided to respect her feelings, he would always use contraception in the future. Condoms must be always available at home, and that was also why Tam insisted to go to the pharmacy himself. Otherwise, Aggie certainly would not have thought of buying it.

About twenty minutes later, Tam came home with a big bag of things.

Aggie was in the study. She was surprised to see him carrying such a big bag. "What did you buy?"

After opening the bag and seeing what was inside, Aggie was embarrassed and annoyed. Tam took the initiative to explain, "This is a necessity for birth control, isn't it?"

Aggie stared at him, "But you don't have to buy so many, right?"

Tam sneered as he leaned over. He whispered to her, "What can I do? There is a huge demand."

Aggie took a deep breath and distanced herself from him. "As a doctor, I'm telling you responsibly, an abnormally high frequency of sex could compromise your health."

Tam had his own reasons, "But a man in his prime is living with a beautiful woman every day. Letting him reduce the frequency will also be torture, which could compromise his health."

His ridiculous theory made Aggie mad. She stared at him for a while and then said through clenched teeth, "Therefore, it is most appropriate for us to live separately."

Tam took her in his arms and hugged her tightly. "You stimulated my senses, and now you don't let me have it and starve me. Why are you so unreasonable?"

Aggie was shocked by his words and was speechless.

Yes, it was true that she was the one who started it by "throwing herself at him", but she didn't know before that that he was so insatiable, like a hungry wolf. Ah, if she had known, she would never have teased him.

But now he became the reasonable party between them. Aggie didn't know how to react.

She felt that she might not be able to move out. The first time she mentioned moving out, he brought up her father; and the second time, he uttered these shameless words. She was embarrassed to mention moving out again.

Unless, later, when he was bored at the relationship and wanted to break up with her, she would definitely leave without looking back.

At least for now, she wouldn't mention moving out again.

CHAPTER 669 SHE KNEW HOW TO COMFORT HIM

After taking the medicine, Aggie finally felt a little more relaxed, so she stayed in Tam's study and continued reading.

Tam was with her at first, but he was never focused on reading. Sometimes he held her in his arms for a while and then came over to kiss her, which disturbed Aggie so much that she couldn't concentrate on her book. When she was trying to figure out a way to let him go, his phone rang.

Tam saw the caller ID and sneered sarcastically. It was Howard, and when Tam picked it up, Howard was shouting on the other end of the phone, "I don't approve of your relationship with Aggie. Don't you know what kind of horrible person her mother is? Do you want to be cheated on in the future?"

These words did come out of Howard's mouth, which couldn't be more ironic.

Tam mocked Howard without any reserve, "Her mother is no decent person, and my father is a jerk. You and her mother are the same kind of horrible people, scum of the scum. Who do you think you are to despise Moira?"

Howard was directly scolded by Tam, and he was so angry that his body trembled. "Tam, I am your old man!"

Since Tam could do something like buying Howard's company, why would he still be threatened by his old man?

In other words, Tam had long ago stopped putting Howard, his father, on a pedestal. To him, Howard was even worse than a stranger, but Howard had never known it.

Tam was too lazy to talk to Howard. "Did Alia snitch on you and encourage you to meddle in the matter?"

These years, Tam had long been able to understand Alia's scheme. She was the best at inciting Howard to despise him in every way. She always liked to use Howard against him, to give him a hard time.

Even though the two of them were separated now, a phone call was still easy. Alia's silver tongue could easily incite Howard to become a fool.

For example, now, Howard came to express his opposition to his relationship with Aggie.

Howard's thoughts were explicitly revealed by Tam, but he didn't acknowledge it and shouted again, "Anyway, I just don't approve. She would never become a member of the Finger family."

Instead of being angry, Tam laughed and asked Howard, "When you and Alia wanted to get together, did I express my strong opposition?"

Howard did not say anything, and Tam added, "Since you did not ask for my consent for your relationship, it is natural that you should not meddle with mine now."

After declaring his position, Tam's voice suddenly became callous, "Howard, you'd better stay at my grandparents' place to recover and stop messing around. Or I will lock you up with Alia so that you will never leave each other for the rest of your lives."

Howard hung up the phone madly before Tam finished his words.

Tam always had ways to deal with Howard.

He deliberately sent the photos of Alia having sex with those men and beggars to Howard, because he wanted to prevent Alia from going to Howard when she had nothing. If not, Howard might just get soft again and take her in.

Howard would never be with Alia again after he knew what she had done. So, when Tam threatened that he would be locked up with Alia, he panicked and hung up the phone immediately.

He would rather give up meddling with Tam's relationship than being with Alia again.

After hanging up the phone, Aggie asked Tam, "Is your father against us being together?"

Tam was afraid that Aggie would feel uncomfortable in her heart, so he went forward to embrace her and said disdainfully, "Who is he to oppose my decision? That jerk."

Aggie quietly looked at the man's beautiful eyes, then raised her hand to play with the buttons on his shirt and said lightly, "Actually, I have a shortcoming. The more someone opposes what I do, the more I will go against him."

Tam cast a deep glare at her for a while and then had an ear-to-ear grin. She knew him so well that she knew exactly how to comfort him.

Although Tam said he didn't care about Howard, his emotion was still affected by the fact that Howard had explicitly raised objections like this. But Aggie told him the more opposed Howard was, the more she wanted to be with him, which is a great comfort to his heart.

He held her face and kissed her fiercely, "Baby, how can you be so sweet?"

Aggie had goosebumps all over her body when she heard him call her "baby". She reached out her arms to push him and said, "I strongly protest you call me like this. You'd better change it."

Aggie was too reserved to put up with such a passionate name.

But Tam wanted to tease her. He hugged her and continued to ask, "Then what should I call you? Sweetheart? Babe? Little Star?"

Aggie was so annoyed by him that she laughed out. She accused him while avoiding his kiss, "Tam, why

are you so childish? Aren't you bored?"

Tam had to admit that Aggie's smile was very pretty, which made him want to tease her more and more. The two of them were no longer kids but fought and laughed in the study for almost half a day until the cook came up and knocked on the door. The chef asked them if they wanted some coffee as refreshments.

The chef listened to the laughter inside the study, and somehow, he became a little emotional.

He started to work for Tam since his mother was seriously ill. He organized three meals a day for him, and this was the first time he heard laughter in this empty mansion after so many years.

He couldn't help but imagine that if the two of them could have a few children in the future, then this house would really be lively. They were both good-looking people, and their children would surely be cute. Then they would look like those model families in TV shows.

Aggie instantly said yes to another cup of coffee.

Tam disagreed and said, "Maybe not. You should take a quick nap."

Aggie liked the chef's coffee very much, so she was puzzled when he stopped her. "Why?" she asked.

Tam narrowed his eyes and asked her dangerously, "Aren't you tired?"

Aggie was speechless.

She felt that if she said she was not tired and did not want to take a nap, Tam would not let her go. So, she had to close the book in her hand. "I will take a nap."

But then she added, "Don't follow me to the bed. You'd better go to work this afternoon."

Aggie didn't want to stay with him all day long. What if it became a habit?

Finally, Aggie went to take a nap, and Tam drank a cup of coffee by himself and then went to the company.

He wanted to stay at home, but he knew she wouldn't be well-rested if he stayed at home.

On the way to the company, he called Nick to ask if he had clearly investigated the identity of those people and if they were really just venting their anger because of Moira. Nick confirmed that it was purely out of anger.

Tam was slightly relieved. This kind of person was not scary. The scariest were those who hid behind the angry ones and used their anger as a weapon.

After returning to the company, Tam held a meeting with several senior executives, discussing the plan to restart the construction of the film studio.

In the past few years, Tam had always dreamed about building a large film studio in South City. First of all, it was to facilitate his own company's production of many film and television projects; and secondly, it could drive the development of the domestic film and television industry. In America, there was Hollywood; In India, there was Bollywood. He hoped that there could also be a Chinese World Studio that could compete with the two.

He had been preparing for this project for a long time, and the company's board of executives also recognized the importance. They were ready to follow him and spare no efforts on it.

Before, Jason was working in the commission of approval. He and Jason later became enemies and therefore Jason could never let the project pass. So, Tam simply paused it.

Now everything was different. Jason resigned and a new vice mayor just took the power. Considering Tam and the Finger Group's position in South City, as long as they submit the file, the approval would be a sure thing. So, they put the project back on their agenda.

If the approval was granted, then this would be a very important project for the Finger Group in the next few years, and all of them had to follow it up carefully.

At the end of the meeting, Tina said to Tam, "Do you want to have dinner with the new vice mayor Adams?"

Tam said not without hesitation, "Not tonight."

Then he said, "Not during this week. Dinner can wait. There's no rush. We've been on hold for so long anyway."

He and Aggie had just had a breakthrough in their relationship. Recently, he would come home on time every day to be with his girlfriend. He couldn't let her feel a little left alone.

Director Ivan Yonng stretched his arms and said, "Don't tell me you are going to accompany Dr. Winn?"

Tam raised his eyebrows and asked in return, "Can't I?"

Ivan was a little impatient. "Do you have to? Work is work. She should be able to understand, right?"

Tam immediately explained on behalf of Aggie, "Of course she can understand. It's me who doesn't want to leave her alone."

It wasn't that he didn't want to leave her alone. It was that he really wanted to have dinner with her and

see her.

Although he was only out for a few hours, he already wanted to go back home. He couldn't help it. He couldn't control his emotions.

Ivan was so frustrated that he began to slap the table. "Come on, Tam! This project has been on hold for so long and today our passion is finally rekindled. Now you don't want to work on it as soon as possible. Isn't this torture?"

Tam and his people knew how ambitious this project was, and they were all passionate about such a challenge at their prime. Before, some of them had no goal to strive for after following Tam to develop the Finger Group to its present glory. Now, this new goal was grand and challenging enough to make them work hard again.

The project was very difficult to deliver. At first, Jason intervened. Now, Tam himself was not concentrated enough.

Ivan didn't mean to rush him, but he felt more eager to work than Tam did.

CHAPTER 670 HELEN OF TROY

Tam looked at Ivan with a vague smile and said, "Since you are so eager, then you should dine with Vice Mayor Adams for me."

Ivan said, "Hum, even if we all go, it's not as effective as your presence alone. It's a matter of social status, not personal capability."

Adams was the newly appointed vice mayor, and they are only the board of executives of the Finger Group. Even if they all had outstanding talent, their social status was no match to Tam. If it was something else, they could attend on behalf of Tam. But this project of Film Studio was extremely important and grand, and it was also the hard work of Tam and his brothers during this period. So, they couldn't afford any mistakes.

If any of them went and made the vice mayor feel that they did not respect him enough, the project would be put on hold again.

Tam got up and looked at Tina. "Then wait for a few days and I will go to meet him by myself."

The implication was that don't arrange such meals for him recently. He wouldn't go.

After Tam left, Ivan looked at his back and commented, "Helen of Troy. Tam used to be a playboy, but now he has become a good family man. I can see that he was distracted during the meeting and all he wants was to go home."

The Artist Director Steve was having a headache. "If Dr. Winn is sincere to him, it's just fine. But if she

hurts him one day, his heart is going to break into a thousand pieces."

Then he sighed, "Love is really a magical thing. It makes these men reckless one after another."

Steve was alluding to Tam's newly signed artist, David. David was young but not so enthusiastic about his career. He spent all day around his little girlfriend. They could not find him outside of work, and he definitely would not cooperate with any promotions and activities outside of work.

Steve painstakingly advised David many times to be careful with his private life. The media couldn't know that he had a girlfriend. After all, Tam said at first that he would not forbid David from being in a relationship and wouldn't give him any single boy persona, but David had to wait until he became powerful enough to reveal his relationship to the public.

The current David was popular, but not yet powerful enough.

The new single of David was planned to be the theme song of an upcoming youth drama. They believed that once the show was aired, David and the song would be a new hit all over the country.

However, even if that became true, David wouldn't be powerful enough.

If there was a goal for David, that goal would be Jennie. If David had Jennie's current achievements, then he could finally be considered powerful enough to ignore the hidden rules and gossips of the show business.

Steve had been worried about David all day long. He had been in the industry of artist agent since he was young. For so many years, there had never been an artist as difficult as David.

Steve wanted to complain to Tam today about the fact that David cared about love more than his career. But after observing Tam's current state of mind, he decided not to mention a word about it. He believed that if he did, Tam would now speak for David empathetically. So, Steve just let it be.

The company was not his anyway. So, he would let Tam do whatever he wanted.

Tam rushed home after work and the chef had already prepared dinner.

The first thing he did was to go to the master bedroom and take a look at his beauty. He always felt that everything was a little bit unreal. He was afraid that if he went out for half a day and came back, Aggie would be gone.

He also did not know what happened to himself. How come he had become so sensitive and so lack of confidence in this relationship?

He should be a man of glory, the golden bachelor of the South City.

Maybe it was because the person he was pursuing was too good to be true, which made his excellence useless.

Perhaps it was because he fell in love for real, so he was willing to lower himself to the dust.

He used to be a willful person who didn't want to settle down and didn't want to get married or have children, but now all he wanted was to marry and have kids. However, Aggie was not on the same page. Aggie must be a sweet-bitter gift God had given him.

Aggie heard the sound of the engine and realized that Tam had come back. She wanted to go downstairs but then was hugged tightly by him.

It was the middle of winter, and the man was still carrying the cold air from outside. Aggie was wearing only comfortable and soft home clothes for indoor activities and was shivering from the cold air on his body.

Tam originally wanted to hug and kiss her, but when he saw her reaction, he quickly let her go and distanced himself from her. "Sorry, I passed the coldness to you."

Aggie was just not used to the coldness. Seeing him being so considerate, her heart was lightened. She stepped forward and embraced him. "Why are you back so soon?"

Maynard was also a businessman. He often came back late at night, attending a variety of social events.

Even if there were no social events, Maynard was always the last one to leave work. But since she met Tam, Tam had always been a little laid back when it came to working.

Tam couldn't wait to get home, but she didn't like the fact that he came back early. "Do you want me to come home late every day?" he asked.

Aggie explained, "I just think that as the boss of such a big company, you are a bit too idle."

Tam spoke in a relaxed tone, "You have said that I'm the boss, so surely the work should be delegated to the people who work for me. I am only responsible for the overall situation."

Aggie obviously didn't believe him. Even if he was only in charge of the big picture, there must be a lot of things that he needed to do to coordinate in such a big company.

Tam embraced her again and sighed with resignation, "I just miss you too much. I don't like the idea that you are home alone."

Aggie found his words amusing. "What's are you worried about? You have good security measures here and I don't even go out."

Tam changed the subject, "Don't you even miss me?"

Aggie said honestly, "No."

She really didn't. It was only one afternoon. She got up after a nap and read a book, then he already came back. She didn't even have time to think about him.

Tam was frustrated. "I'm going to change my clothes. Let's go down to have dinner."

Looking at the man's disappointed back as he walked towards the dressing room, Aggie couldn't help but smile.

He had become more and more childish. She remembered the saying that people in love had a negative IQ, and Tam's current situation was the truest portrayal of this saying.

The two of them had just finished eating dinner when Tam received a call from Dante. Dante said, "Alia is dead."

Tam raised his eyebrows and asked, "How did she die?"

Dante told him the truth, "She fell off a building."

Then he added, "She seemed to be pushed down by Marian. I do not know whether it was an accident or not. Now the investigation results of the police have not yet come out. But Marian seems to have some mental diseases."

Tam smiled, "Mental diseases? That is a very good excuse. But I did not expect they ended up like this. They destroyed themselves before I strike again. What a sweet revenge."

Dante said, "You should have some rest. I will continue to keep an eye on the progress of the police side. Anyway, now that these two people are not able to plot any schemes, we all feel relieved."

After hanging up the phone, Tam told Aggie about Alia and Marian. Aggie was initially shocked, but then sighed and didn't know what to say.

Alia was dead, whether or not Marian was psychotic, her future would not be easy.

If Marian was really psychotic, she would be like that for the rest of her life.

If there were no mental problems, she had committed murder and would spend her life in jail.

The way these two left the scene was a bit unexpected, but it was really good news for Tam.

Alia and Marian were hospitalized after being beaten by Max's wife and lived in the same ward.

Marian had been lying dazed on the hospital bed since she woke up. Her whole body hurt when she moved, and she felt there was no hope anymore.

Now the video of her being brutally beaten by Max's wife was trending on the Internet. She simply couldn't see anyone anymore. Even the nurse who came in to change the dressing of the wound looked at her with disgust in her eyes. After such a mess, Max would not care about her anymore.

Thinking about what had happened recently, Marian hated Alia more and more.

If she was only targeted by Tam, she could take it. But it was Alia who pushed her towards Max step by step, which led to her miserable situation today.

The more she thought about it, the more she hated her, the more she felt that her spirit was on the verge of collapse.

She struggled to sit up and asked the nurse for paper and pen. She sat there and wrote something for a while.

Alia at first was just observing what Marian wanted to do, but then she found that Marian's expression and emotions were very strange. Marian unconsciously smiled in a very bizarre way from time to time. Alia was alarmed. She went up to grab the paper from Marian's hand, to see what she had written.

When she saw what was written on that paper, she was frightened.

It turned out that Marian wrote a suicide note. In the suicide note, Marian accused her of being a mother who single-handedly pushed her into such a situation. She even wrote about Max and exposed a few business secrets of his.

Alia panicked at first glance. "Marian, are you crazy?"

She wasn't thinking about whether Marian was really going to commit suicide. She knew if this suicide note fell into the hands of others and then spread to Max, Max would also get them killed.

Alia said as she tore the suicide note. Marian madly pounced on her to grab it. They wrestled with each other near the window. Marian suddenly put on a vicious smile. She pulled Alia's clothes and pushed her out of the window as hard as she could.

Alia was screaming. Marian saw her mother's body fell extremely fast, then smashed on the ground and became a pile of blood and flesh. Marian had been on the verge of a breakdown, and now completely collapsed. She sat on the floor and laughed out loud.