#### **Be Yours 1351**

Chapter 1351 Gilbert and Marigold (26)

After she left, Jenny picked up the business card.

Esther Bradshaw, Vice President of Bradshaw Operations.

**Bradshaw Operations?** 

Jenny thought this was weird. She knew of this company, but it was not an impressive one in Bardoff City. It didn't even compare to the Wagners now. So where had that woman's confidence come from when she looked down on Marigold?

Alec walked over too. When he saw the business card, he grew somber." Bradshaw Operations is not as simple as they seem."

looked at Alec. Everyone else looked at

own a lot of property privately, but it's not a part of

was true, things would prove difficult." How do you know this?" she

collaborative project. I found that their finances were odd and had

at Gilbert, concerned.

I got to where I am today by myself." Gilbert didn't care

words, Jenny knew where Gilbert stood. "Alright. We support

though Gilbert rejected Esther, no one could guarantee

going to believe her just because she said she's Gilbert's

he found his biological family, they only determined their relationship after a DNA test.

# **Chapter 1352 Gilbert and Marigold (27)**

Soon, the guests were all gone. Jenny and the others left, too, leaving only Gilbert and Marigold in the hotel. Even the child was taken home by the nanny.

Gilbert had a lot to drink today. Hence, after he was done sending off his guests, he leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes halfway as if he was asleep.

Marigold walked toward him, worried. "Are you...alright?"

At her voice, Gilbert opened his eyes. He wasn't surprised to see Marigold." I'm fine. Get the driver to start the car." He'd had so much to drink that he definitely wouldn't be able to drive home.

Marigold nodded and called up the driver, telling him to place the car at the entrance and help her get Gilbert out. She put her phone away and held Gilbert. "The driver is coming. I'll help you up."

"I'm fine. I can walk on my own." Gilbert tried to stand up by himself.

he had overestimated himself. The moment he stood, he collapsed to the side. Marigold hurriedly pulled him. Unfortunately, she had no strength to do so and was pulled down

His broad chest made her dazed.

stunned. Marigold was looking at him, and for whatever reason, her eyes were making

lost in his thoughts,

the opportunity God had given her. Although Jenny had warned her not to be too hasty, Marigold was in

against his, Gilbert swallowed. For a moment, he wanted more. But the moment the thought arose, footsteps sounded at the door, and he snapped back to reality, pulling Marigold up at once. When the driver walked in,

Wagner, the car

his usual self. Only Marigold's face was as red

driver supported Gilbert while Marigold followed behind them. She

What had she done?

She'd kissed Gilbert!

must hate her so much

## **Chapter 1353 Gilbert and Marigold (28)**

Marigold was perplexed. What did Gilbert mean by that? Did that mean he wasn't going to blame her?

She was utterly bewildered. He felt even more unreadable to her now.

"Why did you kiss me?" Gilbert looked at her as if wanting to see right through her.

Marigold came back to her senses and felt his gaze. "Because I liked you. There's not much reason behind it."

She didn't deny her crush on him. Denial meant nothing right now. Gilbert was no fool. There was no way that he wouldn't know about her feelings for him.

"I thought that you would change after what happened before.' Gilbert smiled lightly. After what happened, they had not contacted each other for a few days. He thought that Marigold would give up. He didn't expect that she would still like him.

"I'm sorry. I

anything like that again. But just a few days

great about herself, much

that your feelings for me are just impulsive?" For whatever reason, Gilbert

kiss was impulsive. Not my feelings." Marigold paused. She looked at Gilbert, whose gaze was shifting weirdly. "Are you not

I be? I wasn't taken advantage of," he

believe that this was what Gilbert had said. If this was about being taken advantage of, Gilbert wouldn't have rejected her before. She was confused. Then, an unbelievable thought came

those words, the air grew tense. Only their breaths could

Fallen for her?

what that felt like. He only knew that he didn't hate

you? Have you forgotten

"But you..."

Chapter 1354 Gilbert and Marigold (29)

When Jenny put it like that, Marigold understood Gilbert's reaction. She wanted to laugh. "Alright. Don't worry. I won't give up just yet.'

She would not give up. She hadn't given up even when Gilbert absolutely hated her. And now that she was seeing progress, all of her efforts would be wasted if she gave up now.

After the phone call with Jenny, Marigold felt much better. She went upstairs, showered, then slept soundly in her bed. She was not in a hurry. Since there was progress, she felt much calmer.

She slept very well that night, but Gilbert hadn't.

Because of Marigold's kiss, he had a dream once more. It wasn't as outlandish as before, but this time, he dreamt that he and Marigold were having their wedding.

This was madness.

A wedding!

going

saw her, he hurriedly asked, "How was it? Did he agree

He was respectful towards Esther. Although they were husband and wife, their interactions seemed more

be helped. This was how it was destined to be

still furious when she thought of Gilbert's attitude toward her. She had gone to see him with utmost sincerity. Gilbert should not have refused her. It wasn't her fault that Gilbert had

she thought of this. "Get someone to investigate the Wilkins. I want to see how

Wilkins were Jenny's grandfather's family

not brought them up properly,

at us. He wouldn't be able to understand or accept it so quickly."

upset. "Of course you're not upset. The Bradshaws' inheritance has nothing to do with you, but what about me? Look at Eli! Do you think he can

Chapter 1355 Gilbert and Marigold (30)

After the party, Gilbert and Marigold's relationship evolved to an awkward phase. They were no longer as cold as before, yet they were not close, either. It was an uncomfortable feeling.

They both knew what the problem was. However, neither seemed to want to solve it.

It was Marigold's first time in Hawthorn Inc. "Hello. I'm here to see Mr. Hawthorn," Marigold said softly at the front desk. There was a warm lunchbox in her hands. She'd come here to bring

dinner to Gilbert.

The employee didn't recognize Marigold, but she thought she looked familiar. However, she didn't intend to let her in. "Do you have an appointment?"

"An appointment? I don't." She shook her head. She didn't know that she needed an appointment to see Gilbert.

the employee heard that she didn't have an appointment, she thought of her as yet another one of

Gilbert was considered a new tycoon, and the women who came after him were aplenty. Hence, Gilbert had issued an order forbidding them from going up to see him. The employee

not make things difficult for the employee. She took out her phone and chose to call Gilbert. She was

he picked up after a

Gilbert was still indifferent, as

think there was much of a problem. She was used to it anyway. She looked at the employee's curious gaze and said, "I'm downstairs at your

Marigold

I have something for

he heard that, he said, "Alright,

The call ended.

would be connected to

worry." The employee had done nothing wrong. Furthermore, Marigold was not the type to

Chapter 1356 Gilbert and Marigold (31)

Marigold didn't know what the assistant was thinking. If she did, she might have blushed again. Her relationship with Gilbert wasn't exactly evolving.

After their kiss, things grew a little warmer between them. Although no one had pointed it out yet, Marigold felt that Gilbert might have some feelings for her. At least, things were different from before. However, she was too afraid to confront him about it.

She could wait it out. As Jenny said, Marigold would be nice to him and let him get used to having her around. She cheered herself on inwardly. Then, when the elevator sounded, she grew anxious again.

As long as she was in front of Gilbert, she would grow nervous.

"Miss Wagner, Mr. Hawthorn is in the office. You can open the door and go in." Greg brought her to the door, not intending to go in. He didn't want to get in their way.

Marigold nodded and smiled at him. "Alright. Thank you."

Greg was dazed by her smile. He hadn't recovered even after Marigold had gone in.

could his president not fall for such a

was deep in thought. He

pushed the door open and saw the busy

thought it was Greg. "Get me

order,

Marigold didn't know where the March report was. Hence, the

his assistant. He saw that it was Marigold who

sorry. I just wanted to help." What a pity it was that she

his

being looked at by

this from her. "No,"

you dinner. Have

brought. The food was exquisite, and they were all Gilbert's favorites. It was obvious she had put a lot of thought into it. Seeing her take the food out,

Chapter 1357 Gilbert and Marigold (32)

Gilbert began eating. Although he wasn't hungry, he felt incredibly satisfied.

As he ate, Marigold accompanied him by his side. Even though she was doing nothing, watching him was enjoyable enough. This was the man she liked. He was handsome even while eating.

If only they could be together.

She couldn't help feeling hopeful as she thought of that. Judging by how things were going, it wasn't impossible.

Halfway through the meal, someone knocked on the door. Greg walked in." Mr. Hawthorn, someone named Octavius Crawley is looking for you."

Octavius Crawley? Marigold didn't know this person. However, Gilbert's expression shifted. He probably knew who that was.

meeting room," Gilbert said,

response and left

that Gilbert's emotions were shifting. Before, she could feel that he was in

she couldn't help asking. She was worried

was any point in keeping the truth from her. "My

was just

father? Marigold was stunned. Then, she understood

hadn't been able to convince Gilbert? Why did

in no mood to guess. Because of Octavius' appearance, he no longer had the mood to eat. He finished the food and packed the lunchbox, saying, "I'll get the driver

be affecting him if she went. Hence, she

sure if Gilbert would let her in

you stop coming if I told you to?" Gilbert smirked. Why didn't

### **Chapter 1358 Gilbert and Marigold (33)**

As he was deep in thought, the door to the meeting room opened. He looked over instinctively.

Gilbert, who was in a navy suit, walked into the meeting room. His gaze was calm, and he looked at Octavius emotionlessly. He sat on the couch, then finally glared at him. "What are you here for?" he said in an unpleasant tone. That was to be expected. He didn't feel very warmly toward the Bradshaws.

Octavius snapped back to reality. He looked at the total stranger of a son before him, suddenly at a loss for words. He no longer saw that child on Gilbert's face. He was a stranger, an intimidating one at that.

He took a deep breath and said, "I...You know that I am your father, don't you?"

If he could investigate Gilbert, Gilbert could investigate him, too.

Gilbert didn't answer. He asked, "I don't care who you are. Why are you here?"

lost back then. Your mother and I

Gilbert sneered, saying nothing.

didn't you try to find us?" According to Octavius' logic, even if Gilbert was kidnapped and had no way of escape, he should have had the power to find them when he grew older. But he didn't. If Esther hadn't found

But when he heard Octavius' words, he grew bewildered. "You're saying I was six

memorize our phone numbers. Logically speaking, you would have contacted us the moment you could." Octavius just couldn't understand why Gilbert had never

sensed that

age of seven. His memories only began with

at all. In

quickly. He was worried. "Are you trying to remember? It's okay if you don't. As long as you know that both your parents love you very much, and we were very upset when we lost you. We're very happy to have found you and want you to come home to us. That's

by Octavius' touch. He pushed him away.

# **Chapter 1359 Gilbert and Marigold (34)**

**Bradshaw Operations?** 

Gilbert seemed to be considering Octavius' words. Octavius' eyes lit up, feeling that he had piqued Gilbert's interest.

"Besides the property that everyone thinks we have, we have a lot of property hidden under the radar. If we were to compare, the Bradshaws would not be worse off than the Fausts," Octavius said.

Gilbert smiled lightly. He looked at Octavius in amusement. "You seem very interested in Bradshaw's property."

Octavius went quiet. Frankly speaking, why would he willingly marry into that family if it weren't for their property? Despite his courteousness to Esther all these years, he was still not respected in the Bradshaw family. Their inheritance had nothing to do with him.

but Octavius knew he was no more than

into Gilbert's hands in the end. No matter what, Gilbert was his son. Biologically speaking, that meant that he was part of Octavius,

for Eli to

of intrigue. "Since you want the Bradshaws' property so much, why don't I lend you

do you mean?" Octavius frowned, feeling unhappy. Even after saying so much, Gilbert didn't seem very interested in the Bradshaws' property. Gilbert leaned against the sofa and looked at Octavius in contempt. 'You can help me spy on the inner workings of Bradshaw Operations, and I'll devour them whole. When that time comes, I'll cut you a percentage of the shares. You will not worry for the rest of your life, and you'll

coming from Gilbert's lips. He widened his eyes, stunned.

Wouldn't it belong to him either way? Why did he have to make things so difficult? On top of that, did

being a Hawthorn." He wanted to change

in

rush. I have plenty of time." Devouring the Bradshaws was easier said than done. Gilbert had to put a lot of time and

Chapter 1360 Gilbert and Marigold (35)

Octavius said nothing. He knew Gilbert thoroughly researched his standing in the Bradshaw family. He didn't have to worry about anything in that family, but he had not married into their family to simply not be worried.

' Are you sure that you can take control of the Bradshaws?" Octavius was moved, but he doubted Gilbert's abilities.

Gilbert smiled. Things seemed to be going smoother than he expected. He hadn't expected Octavius to go against the Bradshaws so easily. He thought he would have to work to convince him.

The corners of his lips curled upward. "I can't do it alone, but I have the Walters and the Fausts backing me up. With their combined forces, don't you think I'd be able to do it?"

"If you count them in, you'd be able to. But are you sure they wouldn't plunder the Bradshaws for themselves once everything is settled?" Octavius had heard that Gilbert was close with Jenny, but no one could be trusted in the face of profit.

Gilbert sneered, not taking him to heart. "This is my business. You don't have to think about it. You only need to be sure you obtain a large amount of money."

was stunned. That

so many years of being a househusband, he had enough. Once he had the money, he wanted to live a luxurious

guarded him like a hawk, but she had a few lovers outside the household. Octavius had been unable to bear it for a

then. You may go home now. I will have someone contact you to let you know what I need from the Bradshaws." Gilbert stood up, feeling that

he was about to leave, Octavius

However, he didn't look back.

was merely

now. They

he never in a million years would have thought that his missing son would turn out this destined to be together. Why else would