

CEO' s Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 91

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It was the next morning.

Elaine and Issac went to the coffee shop.

As soon as they entered, they saw that the landlord had been already waiting in the store.

The sight of Elaine surprised Peter immediately. "Elaine, come here. Please sit down. This is..." said Peter.

He took a searching look at Issac beside her.

"My husband."

Elaine said succinctly and sat down in an available seat.

Issac was delighted with her introduction, and then he nodded to the confused landlord and sat next to Elaine.

The store was about 70 square meters, and the interior decoration had been stopped. All kinds of materials were scattered around. Most of the renovations were done, and only short of some trifles were left.

If her father hadn't been in a car accident, she could start the business in the store next month.

Peter sat down opposite them and put a check and a contract on the table. "Elaine, this is the penalty for breach of contract. If there's no problem, just sign it."

Issac glanced at the papers on the table, looked into his eyes, and said coolly, "We're here today not for the penalty but this store."

Peter was bewildered. "Ah? You."

Elaine frowned. "Uncle Peter, my father bought this store before. It's very unkind of you to go back on your word

now!"

Peter casually pointed at the check on the table." Elaine, you know, everyone wants more money. Now that there is a better buyer, I, as the landlord, naturally have the right to choose. Besides, I also paid the penalty according to the previous contract. Your father only paid half of the money before. Even if I take back the store, you won't suffer loss at all."

Elaine felt powerless and clutched her handbag tightly in anger.

Issac patted the back of her hand to offer her a silent comfort. "So, what is your new buyer doing to buy this store?"

It was such a remote location. If the funds weren't limited, the buyer would not have chosen such a place, but the buyer would like to double to buy it and even helped pay for the penalty.

Since the buyer was amply supported with funds, wouldn't it be better to find a new location to buy a store?

"I haven't asked her for the time being, but when she called for details, she asked if Elaine took over the store. I told her 'yes, and then she set a time to come over."

Issac arched his eyebrows thoughtfully. "Oh? Can you tell us her name? Don't worry, we don't bear any ill will. We just want to know more."

"Her surname is Johanning. Oh, she left me her business card."

Then Peter took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to them. "Well, Elaine, I can understand the hardships of you and your father. I don't like to make things difficult for others. If you can make a deal with Miss Johanning, I'll sell the store according to the result."

Elaine took the business card. When she saw the name on it, she suddenly clenched the card in her hand with her eyes full of confusion and surprise. "It's her!"

"What? You know her?"

"What's wrong?"

Issac leaned over and took a look. "Serena Johanning?"

It was a familiar name.

She was Chris' wife!

It turned out that it was not a simple storefront competition.

Thinking of it, Issac made a plan, "Well, I agree to pay at the price that Miss Johanning offered. We'll take the store."

Peter widened his eyes in surprise. "What? You, you want to pay double?"

"Yes."

Issac nodded slightly, took out his cell phone, and quickly dialed a number, "lan, draw up a contract about the store purchase, and then ask Lawyer Baber to come over to No.118, JY road."

Elaine looked at the man beside her in astonishment.

After the call, Issac looked at Peter again and said calmly, "Mr. Zamani, I can understand that you accept the offer of another buyer, but you break the contract after signing it with Mr. Curd. Even if you are willing to pay the penalty, you are dishonest. I will not hold you to account this time. But when this contract is drawn up, I will rewrite the pacts and let the lawyer testify. The next time you break it, I will sue you into bankruptcy."

Issac said the last sentence in a cool tone, with a frightening aura in his cold and charming eyes, which indicated to

the landlord that he would be treated badly if he disagreed.

Peter bit back his words and replied simply, "Okay."

Anyway, he didn't sign the contract with Serena and didn't get the money. Now, they had a new deal here. Moreover, Peter had been guilty, so he decided to sign with Elaine.

Not long after, lan brought the contract and lawyer to this remote area. Then, witnessed by the most prestigious lawyer in B city, Lawyer Baber, the two sides successfully signed a shop sales contract.

Elaine still felt it unreal until she got back to the car.

Issac slowly started the car, looked sideways at her dazed look, and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you in a daze? Is there anything you're not satisfied with?"

Elaine regained her senses and quickly shook her head. "No, no."

The man beside her cost double Serena's offer to help her get the store back.

Issac thought she was still worried about the store, so he reached out to rub her head. "The store will be redecorated and open as expected. Don't worry."

"Okay."

Elaine pinched her lips and nodded, and then hesitantly said, "Issac, thank you."

Issac had a charming smile. "You don't have to thank me. I'm your husband. Your business is mine, isn't it?"

Elaine had promised him last night, so she didn't have to tread on eggshells.

After failing to see Elaine in the house on QH Road for a few days in a row, Chris returned home disappointedly.

"Bang!"

As soon as he entered the living room, Chris heard a smash.

In the living room, Serena, who had just received a call, threw her phone on the ground angrily, with her chest heaving in and out.

The two young maids stood aside, not daring to move at all.

Chris rubbed the middle of his brows tiredly and walked in slowly. "What's wrong? Why are you angry?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Serena had a flash of panic on her face, but she quickly regained her composure and stood up to greet him. "Honey!"

"Uh,"

Chris came to the sofa and sat down. He leisurely picked up the newspaper and read it.

Serena took his arm affectionately and said in a soft tone, "Honey, where have you been these days? Aren't you less busy in the company?"

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Chris was a little disgusted by her approach and leaned slightly to the other side and replied perfunctorily, "I have something to deal with."

"When will you accompany me to visit my parents? They have been thinking about you recently."

"This weekend."

With this, Chris looked up at the maid not far away, "Fetch me a glass of water."

"Yes, sir."

"Chris, can you accompany me to the hospital? I haven't been feeling well lately." Serena still pestered Chris relentlessly.

Chris put down the newspaper impatiently, "I have some business meetings with YW Group these days. I'll send Brianna to accompany you."

Serena was a little awkward and suppressed the anger, "Can't you spare a day?"

Chris shook her off, face darkened, "Serena, don't be so willful."

With this, he got up and walked straight towards the stairs.

The anger in her eyes gushed out in an instant. She picked up the cushion beside her and threw it at him fiercely, "Only Elaine Curd can be willful in front of you, right?!"

Hit on the back by the cushion, he paused and replied without hesitation, "Yes."

With this, he quickly left the living room.

She felt aggrieved, biting her lower lip and roaring at him, "Chris! I'm your wife!"

It was late at night.

[In Jasmine's mansion]

in a luxuriously decorated room, Owen Jasmine was watching the first episode of The Arrival of the Empress, the new hit, on the computer screen.

Even if there was a shot that raked across Elaine Curd, one of the maids who were walking, he had to replay it many times. His patience was beyond ordinary people.

Finally, after watching it many times, he looked away from the screen and lit a cigarette. His eyes were filled with complicated thoughts.

A few years ago, that real dream was created by him and Elaine.

At that time, she was in early adulthood. However, in that chaotic place, she was chatting with others with a sort of maturity, which attracted him. After taking the initiative to contact her, he became more and more interested in her.

Finally, with the help of alcohol, he made love with her.

But when they met again, she didn't recognize him.

"I couldn't be mistaken..."

He muttered to himself, his cold lips curved up.

He had never forgotten her face.

Then, he picked up the phone and called his assistant, "Pay attention to Elaine Curd of the ZC Entertainment lately. If she returns to work, tell me immediately."

"Okay. But, Mr. Jasmine, the cooperation with the ZC Entertainment..."

"Just do as we planned. We should continue the cooperation and ask Elaine Curd to take over."

It doesn't matter if she had forgotten. He could start over. He has plenty of time anyway.

This time, he must catch the little wild cat again.

(In the Splendid Villa)

"The Arrival of the Empress has only aired one episode, but has hit a new high in the ratings."

"Well, I remember Mr. Wackerman mentioned that."

In the bright and tidy living room, Kelly sat next to Elaine and watched her drawing on a notebook.

"When will you go to work? A few days ago, The Arrival of the Empress held a press conference. Several reporters asked the director why the actress playing Barbie Saffel didn't attend. See, you are very popular."

"Because I'm a new face, they have paid more attention to me. I'll go to work the day after tomorrow."

Elaine continued to write on the paper indifferently.

Kelly leaned her head over and asked curiously, "What are you writing?"

"I'm thinking of a name for the coffee shop. Do you have any good ideas?"

Kelly raised her eyebrows and joked, "Do you really need my advice? My studio is called Kelly Studio. Would you like calling it Elaine Cafe?"

"Poof! Forget it."

Elaine rarely smiled these days. She continued to write on the paper. Suddenly, she seemed to think of something and raised her head, "What do you think of this name, TC Cafe?"

"TC Cafe? Yes, Sounds very artistic. What does it mean?"

"Tort is his surname, and Curd is my father's and mine. This cafe was saved by Issac, so I want to add a part of his name."

Kelly nodded approvingly, "That's right. Mr. Tort must be very glad to know it."

After all, during this period of time, she found that Issac truly cared about Elaine. When he knew that the name of the cafe was partly because of him, he would be tickled to death.

Elaine lowered her eyes to hide her anticipation.

Would he be happy?

While thinking about it, the door was pushed open.

Two figures came in one after the other, who were Issac and his assistant, Ian.

A trace of surprise flashed across Kelly's eyes. She elbowed Elaine next to her and asked in a low voice, "Is Mr. Tort coming back to have lunch with you at noon?"

As she spoke, a tall figure had already been in front of them, and he said, "Hello, Kelly."

Kelly was absolutely mesmerized by his cold and magnetic male voice and waved her hand in a daze, "Hello, excuse me."

Elaine looked at her, felt amused, and muttered, "Be reserved."

Issac's eyes softened when he found her beautiful little face had gradually regained its glow before, "Let's go. It's time for lunch."

"Okay."

"Elaine, tell Mr. Tort the name of the cafe you just thought of."

No sooner had they sat down than Kelly started a topic.

Looking at their tepid faces, she was very anxious even as an outsider.

Issac paused and looked sideways at Elaine intently, "Oh? What name did you think of?"

Elaine blushed slightly, "I've decided on a name for the time being, TC Cafe."

Issac did not think much of it and replied in agreement, "Not bad."

His words made Kelly think that even if it was called Elaine Cafe, he would nod and praise.

"Mr. Tort, do you know what "TC" means?"

Issac shook his head honestly and turned to Elaine as if waiting for her answer.

Elaine deliberately avoided his eyes and pretended to be careless as she ate her rice in the bowl, "Tort and Curd, your surname and my surname are combined as TC."

As she spoke, Kelly clearly saw the magnificent and stunning smile on his face. But soon, he held back the smile and replied nonchalantly, "Well, it sounds good."

If there had been no one around, he would have lifted Elaine up.

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A few days had passed.

Edward appeared at the lounge of ZC Entertainment.

He leaned against the door with a notebook and flipped through the schedule to decide what to do tomorrow. "Elaine, although you have been taking a break recently, your workload has increased. Several influential companies are asking you to shoot advertisements, so you will become busy soon. It seems that "The Arrival of the Empress" has brought you luck."

Elaine nodded slightly. "Okay, I'll do my best."

His hand paused on one of the pages. "Tomorrow, we'll go to the YW Group to talk about advertising."

Elaine raised her eyebrows thoughtfully. "YW Group? What kind of advertisement are they shooting?"

YW Group was where she went for the audition. She didn't expect it to recognize her ability and come to her for an advertisement.

"It's for skincare products. By the way, the cooperation with the Jasmine Group was also carried out as scheduled."

A trace of surprise flashed through Elaine's eyes. "They won't cancel the agreement?"

"Yes, so you're the one to take the job. Next time, if you need to see the client alone, remember to bring something to protect yourself from that kind of thing"

He meant the incident with Owen in the box.

"Sure." Elaine nodded seriously.

She must take this matter seriously! Otherwise, she might not be so lucky to escape next time.

"Okay, that's all. You can go back first and have a good rest. Then I'll accompany you to see our client tomorrow."

"Okay."

"How's it going? I heard that Thomas said that you've been spending time with your wife at home recently and haven't had time to get together with us."

In Night Light Bar, it was still in the luxurious and spacious booth. Mark looked at Issac curiously.

Thomas shook the glass helplessly. "Don't make it sound like if he didn't accompany his wife, he would come out to meet us. Mr. Tort is busy. *We* have to take the initiative to maintain our relationship."

"Then why are you free to come here tonight?" Tony asked.

"He's waiting for his wife's call asking him why he hasn't returned yet."

Thomas casually teased as if everything was under his control.

Then, everyone turned to Issac in shock, and their eyes looked weird.

They didn't expect that a man like Issac, who was so popular among women, would need to attract her wife's attention so pitifully.

Issac cast a warning look at Thomas. "Thomas, if you stop saying anything, I can ignore you for the time being. Believe it or not, if you went on, the new cooperation between the Prosperous Group and ZC Entertainment..."

Before he could finish, Thomas coughed, interrupted him, and quickly looked away. "Since everyone is curious, I'll explain."

After that, a commotion arose at the bar not far away.

He glanced curiously, and a familiar and gorgeous figure appeared.

“Get out! I’m not interested!”

Kelly, who had come here to have a drink, was badgered by two ruffians. Her face with exquisite makeup showed anger. And the colorful lights above didn’t affect her charming face at all.

Thomas was distracted and unconsciously blocked the words of his friends next to him. Then he picked up his glass and stood up.

Everyone was shocked by his sudden action. “Hey, Thomas, what’s wrong? Are you scared by Issac’s glare?”

Thomas’s eyes were still on someone not far away, and his lips curved slightly. “I think I see someone I know. I’ll go over and say hello.”

Although he had only met Kelly a few times, she left a good impression on him. Sometimes, he even thought of her unintentionally.

Issac looked in the direction Thomas was walking to and found that Elaine’s good friend Kelly was also in the bar. Now, two ruffian-like men were badgering her.

Issac’s eyes glinted, and he immediately understood what Thomas would do.

As he walked past him, Issac quickly stopped him and deliberately reminded him, “She won’t mess around with you.”

Whenever Thomas encountered a “prey” that he was interested in, he would have such an expression on his face. However, usually, he just wanted to mess around and wouldn’t take it seriously.

“Don’t worry, I’m just going to help her out”

Thomas smiled calmly, held back his excitement, and moved swiftly towards the bar.

Mark glanced at the young woman not far away and raised his eyebrows curiously. “Issac, do you know her?”

“Yes, she is my wife’s friend.”

As soon as he finished, the phone in Issac’s pocket rang.

He took out his phone. When he saw the caller ID on it, he immediately got up, picked up his coat, and said flatly, “I’ve got to go.”

"Hey! You haven't told us when to bring your wife to meet us!"

"Let's talk about it later."

In the dark and quiet bedroom, Elaine lay alone on the bed, blinked her eyes, and blankly stared in the direction of the window.

Every time she calmed down, she could not avoid those bad memories gushing out of her mind, and her eyes became sore as if something would rush out.

She took a deep breath, trying not to think about those things. Then she turned over and closed her eyes to continue sleeping.

"Creak!"

A sudden sound of pushing the door arose.

Elaine opened her eyes unconsciously and saw a tall figure walking over and slowly approaching the bed.

When Issac walked to the bed and found that Elaine was not asleep, he raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Did I wake you up?"

Elaine shook her head and slowly sat up. "I'm not asleep yet."

Issac turned on the nightlight by the bed. His eyes inadvertently swept over her slightly reddened eyes, and his heart sank. Then, he deliberately changed the subject, "What did your agent say when you went to the company today?"

Leaving her alone at home probably reminded her of something sad.

"He said I would be busy next week, and my next week's schedule was full. I went over to the coffee shop to take a look. Most things have been settled."

Issac sat by the bed and stroked her head. "If you're too tired, ask them to postpone some of the jobs. I'll go to the coffee shop later to have a look."

"I'm not tired. I have been resting for a while and missed some important jobs. I can't go on like this."

At this point, a faint smell of alcohol drifted over the tip of her nose. Elaine paused, looked up and asked, "Did you drink?"

"Yes, I had a social engagement."

Issac took off his coat calmly, and an unnatural look flashed across his eyes.

In fact, he went to the bar to wait for her to call and ask when he would be home.

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Elaine immediately said, "Then go take a shower and go to bed early."

"Okay."

He got up and bent down, gently kissing her on the forehead.

The next morning.

A disturbing ringtone suddenly rang.

"It's so noisy!"

The person on the bed muttered unhappily and then sat up slowly, tired.

Kelly looked around in shock at the strange, luxurious bedroom. Her gaze fell on the handsome man sleeping next to her at last.

Kelly suddenly realized what had happened.

She frowned, her head dizzy, and she couldn't remember anything. Then she got out of bed wrapped in a quilt and rummaged through the pile of clothes and found her cell phone.

It was a call from her studio.

"Hello. Okay, start your work. I overslept. I'm going over now."

After hanging up, she turned around to look at the man who was still sleeping. Then she quickly changed her clothes and left the luxurious villa.

She was drinking with Thomas last night in the bar, but she had never expected the night to end like this!

"This way, please."

In the afternoon, Elaine and Edward walked towards an office under the guidance of an employee of the YW Group.

The person knocked on the door.

“Mr. Zamani, Miss Curd and Mr. Wackerman from ZC Entertainment are here.”

“Come in.”

The staff pushed the door open for them and invited them to go in.

Edward shook hands with the boss of the YW Group and then pulled Elaine to sit down.

“The president of another company recommended you. That’s why we have a chance to meet here. After I see Miss Curd, I have more confidence in our cooperation.”

Elaine smiled and replied casually, “Thank you. Which president is it that you mentioned?”

Warren smiled mysteriously. “This is a secret. He is a big fan of you, so when heard you’re coming, he said he would come to meet you. When he comes later, you’ll know.”

“Okay.”

Then the two sides discussed the details, requirements, and anticipated results. Edward was doing the negotiation, while Elaine sat quietly by the side and listened.

Elaine’s mind wandered. Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Warren glanced at his wristwatch and smiled. “The person you want to see is here.”

Then he looked in the direction of the door and raised his voice slightly. “Come in.”

After that, the office door was pushed open. A man in a suit came in, followed by a female secretary.

When she saw him, Elaine’s eyes widened in shock.

Why was Chris here?!

was

el

Was he the president Warren had mentioned? He had recommended her to the YW Group?!

“Mr. Lakey.”

Warren stood up and reached out to Chris in a friendly manner.

They shook hands. Chris cast a glimpse at Elaine and came to Edward.

Edward stood up, while Elaine beside him frowned.

Seeing her expression, Chris narrowed his eyes slightly and reached out calmly to Edward. "Nice to meet you."

"Hello, Mr. Lakey. My name is Edward Wackerman, Elaine's agent."

"Nice to see you."

Edward had thought that Chris would shake hands with Elaine and planned to make way for him, only to see him turn around and sit down on another sofa.

Warren eagerly changed the subject. "Miss Curd, Mr. Wackerman, we have the chance to cooperate because the Lakey Group secured a deal with me before."

Edward raised his eyebrows in surprise and then smiled. "Thank you so much, Mr. Lakey."

"You're welcome. I'm a big fan of Elaine. I've been looking forward to inviting her to endorse our products."

As he said this, Chris' amorous eyes were fixed on Elaine opposite him.

Elaine was upset and pinched her lips impatiently.

To her, the most embarrassing thing was not to meet her ex by chance, but that the job offer was actually given by him indirectly

This meant that she and he would be connected again.

While Chris and Warren were chatting, Edward whispered doubtfully, "Elaine, are you okay? You have been weirdly quiet."

As soon as he finished speaking, another voice suddenly sounded. "Miss Curd, you don't look well. Are you feeling well?"

Elaine looked up at Chris indifferently and said icily, "No."

Chris smiled as she was finally willing to look at him. "That's great. I like you.."

He paused. Elaine broke out in a cold sweat and quickly shot a warning glance at him.

What exactly did he want? Was he trying to embarrass her here?

Edward and Warren were also stunned.

With a teasing smile, Chris continued, "I like your performance in the Arrival of the Empress."

Warren and Edward secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you." Elaine replied expressionlessly.

Chris' smile faded. He sat up slightly and asked, "So, could I speak to you in private?"

Warren immediately said, "You want to talk to Miss Curd? Mr. Wackerman, since Miss Lakey is Miss Curd's big fan, can you let them have a talk alone?"

Edward looked at Elaine thoughtfully. Noticing nothing on her face, he nodded and said, "Of course, but I hope it won't be too long because we have to go back to the company to deal with other things."

The last sentence was an excuse he just improvised.

Chris nodded. "No problem."

Then, Warren and Edward left, and the office quieted down.

Chris did not speak although he had asked to speak to her. He just sat there and looked at her.

Puzzled, Elaine asked, "What do you want to do?"

Chris chuckled, but it was a rueful one. He muttered to himself, "This is the third time you've asked me what I want to do after we broke up."

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He just missed her. There was no other motive.

A trace of impatience flashed in Elaine's eyes as she picked up her handbag and stood up. "Mr. Lakey, if you don't have anything else to say, then excuse me."

Chris looked up into her indifferent eyes, saying in a sad tone, "Do you hate me to this extent?"

“Shouldn’t I?”

Elaine asked back and then walked towards the door.

“I heard that your father left in an accident?”

His concerned voice came from behind.

Elaine stopped, whose eyes darkened in an instant.

She turned around slowly with a sarcastic smile. “Mr. Lakey, are you going to ask about my personal matters?for more visit :- I’m sorry I won’t answer any of your questions unless they are concerned with work.”

Her coldness caused pain in Chris’ heart. He said seriously. “Elaine, don’t say that. You know I really care about you.”

Elaine chuckled with however no trace of a smile in her eyes at all. “Care about me? About if my autism will recur? Don’t worry, I’m already strong enough to handle a lot of things on my own. The betrayal from my ex-boyfriend who I dated three years, the death of my father, and being plotted against by someone. None of these will defeat me.”

She had nothing to lose now. The only thing she could do was stop being a joke.

Her father had never expected it. Nor did she want it herself.

However much misfortune reality brought to her, she brought even more hope by herself.

Chris’ lips moved when he saw her firm expression. He had so much to say to her but his throat suddenly turned so sore that he failed to say anything.

She could have relied on him...

As Chris was in a trance, Elaine’s figure had gradually gone out of his sight while her last sentence was still lingering around his ears, “Mr. Lakey, please tell your wife if she really likes the store my father had bought, she should talk to me personally instead of secretly buying it from the landlord at a high price. However, if she just did it to give me a hard time, please tell her to give up as soon as possible. It’s boring and meaningless, and she won’t get what she wants from me.”

[In Prosperous Mansion]

Someone was knocking at the door.

“Mr. Tort.”

Ian opened the office door and walked in with a document.

"Yes?" A tall man was standing beside the big desk.

"Mr. Tort, we've found Ingrid's whereabouts."

As Ian spoke, he handed over the document.

Issac took it over and raised his hand, signaling Ina to continue.

"According to our thorough investigation, Ingrid went abroad a few days ago and is currently in South Africa. For more visit :- We also found out that she secretly bought an unlicensed private car from a second-hand car shop just before she left the country. There may be something special about the car."

Issac paused when he heard this. "Before she left the country? More specific time?"

"Probably the day after Miss Curd's accident."

Something occurred to Ian just as he said that, so he stopped his words in shock.

The day Ingrid bought that car was very close to the day Ivan had an accident!

Ingrid had a grudge against Elaine. There was nothing one couldn't do when he or she was about to lose control.

However, in Ivan's case, the perpetrator surrendered himself to the police. There must have been something fishy!

Thinking of this, Issac said in a very serious tone, "Ian, investigate the perpetrator. If you find anything strange about him, make him talk in whatever way! Also, send someone to keep an eye on Ingrid."

"Yes, sir!"

[In the evening]

A taxi stopped at a coffee shop that had just been renovated.

Elaine got out of the car, looking up at the sign that had just been hung above: NC Cafe.

For some reason, the two words warmed her heart.

She opened the door with the key, walked in slowly, and turned on the switch by the wall.

In an instant, warm lights lit up the originally dim room. Iron tables and chairs in European style, retro furnishings, as well as art murals, added a warm and mysterious atmosphere to this coffee shop.

The bar was very close to the counter due to the limited space here. Elaine made full use of the counter by putting some coffee-making equipment on it so that the bar was too crowded wouldn't look too crowded.

Everything went exceptionally smoothly since Issac helped her with it.

"Dad, are you satisfied?"

Elaine stopped at the counter, looking around calmly. Then she cast her eyes down to cover her sadness.

Bang!

All the lights went out suddenly.

Elaine looked up in astonishment, fumbled for her phone quickly, and turned on the flashlight.

Was the switch broken? How could this happen? Wasn't it newly installed?

Just as she edged cautiously forward, she suddenly saw a figure at the door with the help of the light of her phone.

Elaine's heart skipped a beat as she asked immediately, for more visit :- "Who is there?"

"Your husband"

The man replied in a cold and calm voice as he entered the shop and headed towards her.

Elaine came back to her senses, blushed. "Why are you here too?"

"I got off work early today and heard from the housekeeper that you haven't returned yet, so I decided to visit our coffee shop."

Issac stopped in front of her. The familiar smell of him gently brushed past the tip of her nose, causing a strange excitement in her heart.

It was harder and harder now for Elaine to keep calm when she faced Issac...

Before she could react, Issac took her hand and led her out. "This must be a short supply of electricity. I'll get someone to fix it tomorrow."

As her small hand was tightly grabbed by his big hand, Elaine's restless heart calmed down gradually.

"Okay."

"As for the recruitment of baristas and shop assistants, my suggestion is to hire experienced baristas since they

could get used to the new job more easily. Unlike them, the assistants don't need working experience to be qualified."

Back in the car, Issac took the initiative to talk to Elaine about the coffee shop.

Elaine nodded seriously. "Okay, I'll check the recruitment website tonight to see if there's anyone suitable."

Issac raised his eyebrows with a smile and then took out a document from the back seat. "Ian has found some suitable candidates in advance. You can take a look first and check the website later if you don't like them."

In the document was the basic information of the baristas working in large coffee shops in B City.

As long as his sweetie liked them, Issac would find a way to hire them to work for her, no matter how much it would

cost.

Elaine took over the document in surprise.

Issac was more thoughtful than she had expected.

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It was rare that Chris came home early this evening. After hearing this news and that Chris was looking for her, Serena, who was eating with her friends outside, hurried back.

As soon as she entered the living room, the familiar tall figure was standing in front of the French window of the living room. He had his back to her.

Serena could not hide the happy smile on her face and quickly ran over to hug him. "Honey!"

Chris was startled, a look of disgust flickering across his face, and then he quickly let go of her hands wrapped around his waist.

Serena, who was used to being treated coldly, did not care about his actions and looked into his eyes expectantly. "Honey, are you here to be with me?"

"Why did you secretly purchase uncle's store?"

This was the first thing he had said since she entered the room.

Serena choked and pretended to be calm, "Chris, what are you talking about? I don't get it."

Looking at her innocent face, Chris sneered. "How could you not get it? Keep pretending! Serena, you make me sick!"

These words instantly ignited Serena's suppressed grievance and anger, and her little face turned red. "I'm your wife. Why did you believe the rumors casually?"

Chris glanced at her coldly. "Elaine told me personally. Am I still casual? She didn't provoke you, did she? You didn't discuss it with me when you purchased the store. You played tricks in secret. It was written all over your face!"

After that, Serena burst into laughter. "So you came back so soon today just to support your ex-girlfriend. I thought you were stung by conscience!"

"I warn you, if you continue to piss her off, I will never forgive you."

With that, he stepped forward, picked up the car keys on the table, and walked straight to the door of the living

room.

Serena stared straight at his back and suddenly squeezed out a sentence, "What if I insist on embarrassing her?"

Sure enough, Chris stopped abruptly and said without looking back, "Then your position of Mrs. Lakey would be changed. Serena, the Lakey Group doesn't need the support of your Johanning family now. Now that we have overcome the difficulties, I have the ability to return the previous funds to you. If it weren't for your parents, I would

have divorced with you long ago. If you continue pestering her, don't blame me for not caring about our friendship."

With that, the man left without hesitation.

Divorce?

Serena's thoughts were instantly filled with his heartless words. Her face turned pale. And her chest heaved violently.

Then her whole body collapsed to the ground, and suddenly a blood flow slowly slid from her legs and dripped onto the marble floor.

The maid who had just come in to clean glanced at her and rushed up in shock, "Ah! Mrs. Lakey! Your belly!"

Serena regained her composure and touched her lower belly in panic. Her face became paler and more haggard. "Baby... My baby..."

The maid helped her up from the ground and shouted to her companion who was wiping the vase at the stairs, "Call an ambulance! Tell Mr. Lakey to come back!"

Hearing this, Serena clenched the maid's wrist tightly with an unknown strength. Her face looked terrible, "No, no. don't tell him!"

"Has he been busy lately? Or did he deliberately not let me in?"

In a golf club, Irene Jasmine, dressed casually, was leaning against the wall. Her eyes fell on Thomas Larney who was swinging his club.

After watching the golf ball successfully enter the hole, Thomas handed the club to the assistant beside him and replied slowly. "Issac is the boss of the Prosperous Group. It's not easy for him to have a free day."

Irene frowned slightly and looked a little sad. "I don't often go to see him. What's wrong with him? Anyway, I've already given my name, but he didn't show any respect for me at all."

Not to mention wooing him, she didn't even have the chance to get to know him.

Seeing Irene's rare look of frustration, Thomas shook his head in amusement. "He's too cold to get close to. You'd better give up as soon as possible before he hurts your feelings."

"It's so challenging. I won't give up. He will definitely fall in love with me!"

With that, Irene grabbed her handbag and turned around to leave.

Looking at her leaving figure, Thomas shrugged and took a sip of the cocktail on the table.

He really couldn't bear to tell Irene that the challenging man had already belonged to another woman.

However, he didn't care about other people's relationships, because he had found a more interesting target.

The target was Kelly, who left without a word after they had a one-night stand.

Outside the club, Irene's eyes flashed as if she had thought of something. Then she took out her phone and found a number

As the number was dialed, an ambiguous smile appeared on her face.

It was late at night.

In the room filled with the smell of disinfectant, a middle-aged woman in a white lab coat stood beside the bed, flipping through the checklist and saying, "Mrs. Lakey, it was a threatened miscarriage this time. Fortunately, the fetus in your womb is temporarily saved. But you are still in a critical period. You should take a good rest and take some nourishment after you go home. Don't be too emotional. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that the baby will be saved next time."

"Well, thank you, doctor."

Serena lay weakly on the bed, gently stroking her belly with one hand. Recalling Chris's heartless departure, she felt a pang of bitterness in her heart. At this moment, there was a touch of pity on her usual aggressive look.

She planned to tell Chris about the surprise three months later, when the fetus is safe enough.

However... They almost lost their baby.

The maid stood by with a worried face, hesitating whether to come forward and say a few words to comfort her.

After all, having been worked in the villa for a long time, she naturally knew that Chris did not like Serena. They did not have the sweetness like a newlywed couple. There was only a male owner who did not go home all night and a hostess who had been neglected all the time.

However, the maid couldn't understand why Serena did not tell Chris about her hospitalization. It's possible that if he knew that she was pregnant, his attitude might be better.

"I warn you, if you continue to piss her off, I will never forgive you."

This sentence unconsciously flashed through Serena's mind.

Her little face was pale. She bit her lower lip tightly. There was a trace of malice in her eyes.

Chris, you loved Elaine that much, right? No matter what it took, I would destroy her!

No, not only to destroy her but also to make Chris hate her. I would ruin her reputation! Everyone would hate her!

Thinking of this, there was a hint of intrigue in her eyes. She was making a

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The next morning, hearing a faint sound, Elaine frowned and opened her eyes in a daze. At the same time, she saw a well-built body in a short distance.

Elaine couldn't react for a moment. She stared blankly at Issac putting on his shirt not far away. It was not until Issac met her gaze with his deep-set attractive eyes that she felt embarrassed so that she quickly buried her face in the quilt.

Issac recalled her cute, dazed look just now. He curled his lips and walked over slowly, "Does my body look good?"

"I didn't see anything!" Elaine's faint voice of denial came from the quilt.

Issac didn't continue teasing her but reached out to pull the quilt open and asked, "Did I wake you up?"

Elaine raised her head slightly, revealing her clear eyes, "No. What time is it?"

"Eight o'clock. Are you busy today?"

Sitting by the bed, Issac began to button sleeves up with his head lowered.

"Well, I have an advertisement to shoot in the company's studio this afternoon."

It was a lipstick advertisement for the Jasmine Group.

"Then I'll pick you up after you finish it. We'll eat out."

"Okay."

After receiving a satisfactory answer, Issac stood up and stroked her head dotingly, then turned around and walked towards the door.

"I'll go downstairs first."

Alas, every day he had to face Elaine, a great temptation for him, whom he could only appreciate, no intimate actions allowed, so every minute was a test of his

self-control. Every night, as he lay next to her, it took him a long time to calm himself down.

He knew he couldn't be too hasty, but he couldn't help but want to be on more intimate terms with her.

He wondered when she would fully accept him.

Seeing the door of the room closed, Elaine stretched and sat up. Then she got out of bed and grabbed her cell phone.

On the screen of the phone, there was a missed call from Irene at about eleven o'clock last night

Seeing this, Elaine felt a little surprised. Considering that Irene probably hadn't gotten up yet, instead of calling back, she edited a text message and sent it over. Then she went to the bathroom to wash up.

"Elaine, come on, look at the camera. Be more casual."

In the afternoon, the advertisement started shooting on time.

For Elaine, who had just come into contact with the advertisement, this makeup advertisement was almost as hard for her to shoot as a movie.

It was after several shots that the photographer found the angle and feeling he was satisfied with.

"Okay, you start applying lipstick to the camera."

Elaine followed the instructions over and over again and finally finished the work perfectly.

After changing her clothes and removing her makeup, Elaine walked out of the dressing room with a relaxed face.

Edward then stepped forward and handed her a glass of water as well as a wet towel.

"Thank you, Mr. Wackerman."

"Recently, there's a youth campus idol drama, adapted from a popular novel. It will be directed by a senior director in the industry. He has taken a preliminary liking to you and wants you to be the heroine. I will follow up and discuss it these days. If successful, it will be a big step forward for you in your future development. There will be more good resources for you in the future."

Elaine nodded expectantly, "Okay."

Edward glanced at the watch on his wrist. "There's nothing else to do next. You can go back now."

"Well, then I'll go. Bye, Mr. Wackerman."

After saying goodbye, Elaine took her handbag and walked towards the exit of the studio.

It was still early. Irene had just called in the morning to ask her out in the afternoon, and now Irene was probably waiting for her at the entrance of the ZC Entertainment.

Elaine wondered what happened to Irene. Ever since she came back from A City, Irene had somehow become friendly with her, inviting her to a birthday party, and asking her out for afternoon tea just now.

It completely overturned Elaine's previous impression of Irene as an arrogant and cold beauty.

She was flattered, after all, Irene was her favorite writer. She was a little happy to be friends with her favorite writer.

Sure enough, a familiar figure came up from the side as Elaine took the elevator to the first floor of the company.

"Elaine."

Irene stepped forward and took her arm affectionately, with a bright smile on her face.

"Miss Jasmine."

Elaine replied with a friendly smile, then the two of them walked towards the door together.

As soon as they stepped out of the company, a figure rushed out and blocked in front of them. She waved her hand and slapped Elaine on the face.

"Slap!"

A crisp slap sounded, and in an instant, as if the time was still, everyone who entered or left the ZC Entertainment company unconsciously stopped and looked at them in unison.

Elaine was instantly stunned, and a burning pain was felt on her face. She could feel the pain even if she breathed lightly, which showed how hard the slap was.

In the face of this sudden scene, Irene was also shocked.

The next moment, without giving Elaine a chance to speak, the woman shouted, "Elaine! You shameless bitch! You seduced a married man!"

After that, the scene was filled with sighs, and some staff and passers-by who did not know the truth surrounded

them.

Elaine furrowed her eyebrows and looked sharply at loudly-dressed Serena Johanning in front of her. She said calmly, "Miss Johanning, this is not where you could cause trouble."

"Elaine, are you okay?" Irene looked at her swollen right face with concern.

Elaine shook her head, her eyes still fixed on Serena, and she was filled with suppressed anger.

Serena suddenly appeared here. What exactly did she want to do?

Serena looked up arrogantly, "Now that you have the guts to hook up with my husband, why don't you answer my question in public?"

Hearing that, Elaine couldn't help but walk forward. Irene quickly stopped her by grabbing her arm and reminded her in a low voice, "Elaine, calm down! You're an actress of ZC Entertainment now. It's not easy for you to have entered the entertainment industry. Are you going to ruin your reputation in front of everyone?"

Elaine glanced around and found that someone in the crowd was pointing their phone at them. Then she swallowed her anger and replied calmly, "Excuse me, miss, do you have any evidence that I seduced your husband? If you don't, I will sue you for slander and groundless attacks on me."

"Oh, Elaine, your reputation was bad enough when you studied in the performing arts department of HY Movie Academy. Are you still afraid of slander? You are a vixen, good at seducing men. Chris is married to me now. Why are you here to destroy our family!"

At the end of the complaint, Serena became slightly agitated, and then she rushed up and grabbed Elaine's arms tightly. Her delicate face had become a little twisted with anger.

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Elaine frowned in pain and struggled. "Serena! Are you really crazy?"

Serena didn't mean to let her go at all, and then tightened her grip, her nails seeming to be getting into Elaine's slender arms. Serena said with a sneer, "Elaine! You've messed up my relationship with Chris, so I won't let you go!"

Seeing this, Irene quickly turned around and walked into the lobby of the ZC Entertainment, "Security! Where's the security? Come to the door and pull this lunatic away!"

After that, Elaine suddenly felt that Serena loosened her grip on Elaine's arm. Then Elaine pulled out her arm, pushed Serena away, and then took a step back warily.

Serena staggered back when Elaine pushed her.

As she staggered to the steps behind her, she gritted her teeth with her eyes closed and instantly fell back.

"Ah!"

"Oh my god!"

Screams came out from the scene.

Elaine watched Serena roll down the steps with her own eyes, her calm expression turning pale in an instant.

Then, without hesitation, she ran with the others to Serena, who had fallen down the steps.

The next moment, scarlet liquid trickled down from her thigh. Serena had lost consciousness, blood gushing out of her thighs ceaselessly.

"Oh my god! It's blood! She's bleeding!"

"Call an ambulance!"

Elaine's mind was totally blank.

She was in a daze on the spot, with noisy and anxious voices around.

Her arm was already hurting from Serena's grip, so she pushed Serena *away* with little force!

If she wanted to stand still, she could easily do that instead of rolling down the steps.

Irene, who came with the security, looked at the thin figure standing not far away in astonishment when she saw unconscious Serena being helped up.

Then, her eyes were attracted by a pool of scarlet blood on the ground. Her eyebrows twitched, and a trace of

disbelief flashed through her eyes.

She doubted if Elaine fought back just now.

"Mr. Tort, I have found some useful information about the perpetrator of Mr. Curd's car accident."

In the president's office in the Prosperous Mansion, Ian was seriously reporting the progress of something.

"Goon."

Hearing that it was about Ivan, Issac stopped what he was doing and looked up at Ian.

"When I went to see the perpetrator alone, he didn't want to answer any questions at first and just admitted that he was the perpetrator. But later, I told him that this was a serious matter and I would find a lawyer to have him sentenced to death, he blurted out nervously that he had collected 200 thousand and he was just a scapegoat. He begged us to let him go."

Issac raised his eyebrows shrewdly. "Are you sure it wasn't a lie made in a hurry?"

"I'm sure it's true. The perpetrator has a very poor family. He has a father who is seriously injured at work, and three younger siblings who are in primary school. He needs a lot of money to treat his father recently, and it's impossible for him to afford a second-hand car. Also, I checked the bank statement on his card and found that not long after Mr. Curd's car accident, someone did transfer 200 thousand into his card, and then he turned himself in."

Issac pressed one hand against his chin, looking mysterious. "Did you find out who it is?"

The death of Elaine's father was probably not that simple.

Ian nodded, opened the laptop in his hand, and then clicked on the page in front of Issac. "Although it was a purchased bank card, I found the original owner of this card, who said that a woman bought this card online and he sent it to her by mail. So now it can be determined that the man in prison is a scapegoat and the perpetrator is someone else."

Issac glanced at the transfer records and account information on the page, and then combined with the news he had received recently, he had a vague idea in his mind about the person behind it.

"The perpetrator refused to say anything, but getting some information through other means, I can confirm that it was Ingrid."

Hearing this, Issac put on a cold his face instantly, parting his thin lips slightly and saying in an extremely cold voice, "No matter what means you use, control Ingrid who is abroad. I want to solve this matter myself."

"Yes."

Then, Ian turned around and left the office. Issac stood up irritably and walked slowly to the floor-to-ceiling window of the office. His dark Asian eyes fell on the tall buildings outside the window, filled with mixed feelings.

The fact that Ivan was killed by Ingrid must not be known by Elaine.

It was great for her to reckon it was just an accident, or Elaine would be unable to stand it if she knew that Ingrid had become insane because Ingrid hated her and turned the target to her father.

He thought he would handle the rest for her.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The landline in the office suddenly rang, and then automatically switched to answer mode, "Mr. Tort, Miss Jasmine is now on the first floor of the company hall, who said she has something urgent to see you."

Issac frowned impatiently. Just as he was about to refuse, he heard a noise coming from the other side. Then, Irene's anxious voice came from the landline, "Mr. Tort, something happened to Elaine!"

In the hospital filled with the smell of disinfectant, Elaine leaned against the corridor in a daze and watched the lights in the operating room. She gradually felt cold, her small face still red and swollen, but she could not feel any pain at all.

She remembered that when the ambulance arrived at the hospital, the doctor who wheeled Serena into the operating room said that Serena had miscarried and had to be operated on immediately.

"How's it going?"

A tall figure rushed over, followed by two assistants.

The moment he saw Elaine, Chris unconsciously stopped and looked at her in surprise.

He received a call from the hospital saying that Serena had fallen down steps and was in a terrible condition, asking him to come to the hospital immediately.

Although he usually hated Serena, she was his wife after all. The moment he heard the news, he rushed over immediately, not expecting to meet Elaine here.

Thinking that the two of them were incompatible, Chris suddenly had a premonition that this matter had something to do with Elaine.

It was not until Chris approached her that Elaine regained her senses, looking up at his eyes filled with complicated feelings and inquiries.

“You did it?” The familiar magnetic male voice carried a hint of questioning.

Slightly shocked, Elaine compressed her lips and looked down at her trembling hands. “No...”

Before she could finish, the light in the operating room suddenly dimmed. Then, Serena, who was still sleeping, was

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Chris walked towards him. “Doctor, how is she?”

The doctor who looked tired took off his mask and asked, “You are her...?”

“I’m her husband.”

This was the first time Chris said so publicly.

“The patient is now in a stable condition, but she lost her baby, so...”

Saying this, the doctor patted his shoulder trying to comfort him.

Chris was shocked and froze. Serena was sent in a separate ward.

He was shocked that Serena was pregnant.

“How’s Serena?”

Someone rushed to the hospital.

Hearing from the doctor, Brianna instantly agitated, “Chris, it’s unbelievable! Who pushed her? We must find the

person.”

Suddenly she caught a glimpse of a figure who seemed out of place.

“Elaine Curd!”

She trotted to her in high heels and asked her, “Did you push Serena? Why are you so cruel? She carried a baby! Even there’s something between you, you can’t push her!”

Elaine was frightened and shook her head, “I, I didn’t...”

The words she said at this moment were extremely unconvincing.

Brianna turned to Chris, who was still in a daze. “Chris! Call the police to catch her! She killed the child of our family!”

Chris recovered and looked at Elaine indifferently.

Then, he approached her.

Brianna stepped aside and dialed her parents.

“Elaine, I know you hate me, and you can revenge me. But you couldn’t kill the baby, who is innocent!”

He stood in front of her, full of anger and disgust.

“Yeah! Chris! Serena was going to tell you later, but now..”

In the end, Brianna began to sob secretly.

Chris clenched his fists and sharply watched her swollen red face. He gritted his teeth and said, “Are you still the person I know before? Why are you so vicious?”

Vicious?

His words made Elaine’s face even paler. She felt his words hurtful than Serena’s slap.

In a daze, she looked at the man, the person she once loved who had become the husband of another woman.

Finally, she swallowed her excuses and gazed at her eyes. “Chris, I thought you knew me well enough after three years we’ve been together.”

Her voice was unusually calm.

She calmed down and thought about the words Serena had said to her at that time, "I won't let her off easily." She might not just be satisfied with making a scene at her company.

However, she could not believe how could Serena take the risk of the baby's life. Or, there was no conspiracy just an accident?

Chris was in a daze and sneered, "Well, you don't know me well, don't you? After three years, you realized that I have cheated on you for so long."

An audible slap.

Chris was slapped hard by Elaine.

Chris did not expect that Elaine would dare to slap him under such circumstances. He was so embarrassed and stared at her even more disgustedly.

Elaine saw Chris looking at her in this way for the first time.

Before he could say something, Elaine had already stood up. Even in a terrible mess, she said calmly, "This slap is for your wife."

After that, Brianna rushed up, "Elaine! How dare you hit my brother! You're so arrogant! You murderer! Give me back the little nephew in Serena's belly!"

The hospital security guards and nurses heard her yelling and quickly came to pull her aside.

Chris was angry and closed his eyes. "Elaine, before I do anything to you, you'd better get out of my sight now."

Chris and Elaine were heartbreak now. Elaine's heart was shattered when she had caught him cheating,

She didn't want to waste any more time here, so she stepped forward without hesitation.

Chris watched her thin figure disappear and felt extreme pain in his heart.

He muttered to herself, "Elaine Curd, we are over. From now on, you are my enemy."

Brianna got rid of the nurses and security guards to Chris. "Why do you let Elaine go? She must be handled to the police!"

"I'll handle this. Let's go to see Serena."

Then Chris walked towards the ward sadly.

“Ding dong!”

Brianna’s phone suddenly rang. There came a piece of entertainment news.

Elaine arrived in the lobby alone in the hospital. Someone recognized her and gossiped behind her.

She had just experienced a dispute, failing to notice the strange gaze of the people around. She walked towards the hospital gate gloomily.

“Bang!”

Something hit her.

Elaine looked down and found an unopened box of medicine.

As she was about to figure out what was going on, another box was thrown at her.

She looked in that direction and saw three young women staring at her in disgust. One of them was holding a bag of medicine.

Before she could say anything, they said it first.

“You must be Elaine! You are such a shameless bitch!”

“Exactly! You’d better die in no second.”

“You look innocent. But what you did is so vicious!”

Elaine was surprised by the scolding. She felt more unfriendly eyes and whispers around her. For a moment, she was swollen by panics.

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Then, the three young girls walked quickly towards her. At the same time, they took out a box of medicine from the bag and threw it at her.

Before Elaine could dodge, she nearly got beamed by the box on the forehead and closed her eyes as a reflex.

“Thwack!”

The medicine box fell to the ground.

Her forehead didn't hurt as she expected.

Elaine cautiously opened her eyes and saw a palm.

"Remember to dodge next time."

The palm was lowered down when a cold and sonorous voice said.

Elaine raised her head in astonishment and met a pair of familiar eyes.

At the same time, Issac caught a glimpse of the clear red mark of a hand swollen on her right face and gazed at it furiously. for more visit :- Then he took her hand and walked out. He said to the accompanying assistant, "I'm putting you in charge of it."

He was asking him to deal with the three young women who threw things at Elaine just now.

"Okay."

At this moment, the video of Elaine and Serena arguing at the entrance of the ZC Entertainment had already spread online.

For a moment, Elaine, who had just made a name for herself in the showbiz industry, became the subject of heated discussion. The audience all condemned and scolded her.

When Kelly, who had just returned home from work, accidentally saw this message, she dissolved into anxiety and

quickly opened her phone address book.

The ZC Entertainment was also in an uproar.

This incident happened at the entrance of their company, and the entertainers who were pushed to get in hot water were also from their company. Every staff was under great pressure to face all kinds of doubts and rumors.

"Mr. Larney, I can't get in touch with Elaine."

In the ZC Entertainment conference room, all the senior executives gathered together to hold an emergency

meeting.

"Put this aside. I'll contact you myself."

Thomas gestured for Edward to sit down with his face darkening, then looked at the others and said, "Inform all ZC Entertainment security personnel of getting the sack and leave the company before tomorrow morning!"

What a group of losers! They didn't stop and protect the entertainers of their company in time! No one showed up!

"Okay."

"Also, don't make any announcements, and don't ask help from the public relations team. I'll inform you of what we should do next if I figure out what's going on. Then, keep an eye on your staff and don't spread rumors casually. All the staff who witnessed the incident in the afternoon come to my office. The meeting is over."

After that, Thomas stood up quickly and stormed out of the office.

To put it bluntly, this incident had no impact on ZC Entertainment, a big company with a stable foundation. If it happened to other entertainers, their contracts would be terminated at worst and they would suffer from the public opinion alone, but this time the entertainer was Elaine, Issac's wife!

The company could neither terminate her contract nor scold her. What the company could do was to ask her what was going on.

Issac was probably even more troubled than Thomas was now.

[At the Splendid Villa]

In the warm and luxurious European-style villa, Issac was holding an ice bag to carefully cover the girl's red and swollen right face, looking mysterious with charming and focused eyes.

"If it hurts, let me know."

Elaine nodded and sat quietly beside him. She didn't know where she could see with her clear and innocent eyes.

When there was a heated argument online, they stayed out of it and stayed together quietly and harmoniously.

No, to be exact, they didn't know that the video about Elaine had been posted online.

When it was almost done, Issac took the ice bag away and gently caressed her right face with his fingertips. He gently opened his thin lips and asked, "Who did it?"

Elaine dropped her eyes and her eyelashes trembled. She softly said, "Serena Johanning"

"Including the pinches on your arms?"

"Yes."

After confirming who did it, Issac looked extremely sullen with cold eyes.

Watching his expression, Elaine knew that he was angry about it, and she felt really warm and comforted. Then she reached out to tug at his sleeve and said carefully, "I'm fine. I slapped Chris afterward."

Issac's expression softened slightly. Then he sighed and reached out to stroke her head. for more visit :- "Do you want to tell me what happened?"

"Okay."

At this time, the only person she could rely on and trust was probably Issac.

After telling Issac what happened in the afternoon, Elaine looked at her hands with some frustration. "I pushed her so lightly that she couldn't fall at all, but she fell right in front of me and lost her baby."

Issac held her trembling hands lovingly and said softly, "Sweetheart, I believe you. I'll investigate it. Don't think too much about it. I'll take it with you."

Originally, he didn't want to take action against the Johanning Group so quickly, but he didn't expect them to displease him over and over again!

They were getting more and more despicable. Now that Serena had been to Elaine's company to make trouble at all costs, was Serena deliberately trying to ruin Elaine's reputation?

Elaine said in a strangled voice with tears rolling in her eyes, "Thank you for believing me."

She did not want to cry when Chris questioned her and looked at her coldly in the hospital, but now she felt like crying unknowingly because of what the man in front of her said.

Issac softened. He reached out to hold her in his arms and gently patted her on the back. A cold and charming voice slowly said above her head, "But you have to stay away from Chris in the future, okay?"

Issac was not just jealous but also worried that Elaine would be fooled.

"Okay." Elaine leaned obediently against his solid chest and blushed unconsciously. Then, thinking of something, she asked doubtfully. "How did you know I was in the hospital?"

"Because Irene went to my company to tell me."

At that time, when Issac heard Irene say that something had happened to Elaine, he went to the front desk on the first floor to see Irene in person. After knowing where Elaine was, he immediately rushed over with his assistant.

A trace of surprise flashed through Elaine's eyes. "I see."

After the accident, she asked Irene to go back first and then went to the hospital by ambulance.

She didn't expect Irene to find Issac. Probably because Issac and she were cousins, it would be better to ask for help from Issac.

In a daze, she felt there was a soft and cold touch on her swollen right face.

Her breath was suddenly taken away. She let the man hold the back of her head shockingly for more visit :- . He lowered his mouth to hers gently and found he was right. His long eyes were filled with affection and pity, and his tongue plunged between her lips.