

Chapter 311 He Confessed Everything to Madelyn

In the darkness, Benjamin towered above, gazing at her.

Madelyn wanted to move.

But he quickly held her hand, intertwining their fingers.

The atmosphere was enchanting, perfect for intimate moments between a husband and wife.

Benjamin had desires.

He buried his face in her neck, feeling the gentle throb of his Adam's apple as he whispered, "Madelyn, there's something I want to tell you!"

Madelyn responded with a soft murmur.

Her voice trembled slightly.

Benjamin shifted his position, lying on his side and embracing her, allowing her to lean against his chest.

They had been through so much together, and he knew that as long as he concealed the truth from her, he could easily win both her heart and body.

But he was afraid of losing Madelyn again.

In a hoarse voice, he confessed, "Earlier, I met Charlotte."

Upon hearing Charlotte, Madelyn furrowed her brows.

Benjamin gently stroked her brow, his deep voice filled with reassurance, "She's pregnant. I arranged for her to go to Esrand. I know this may upset you, but I want to give her a chance. Madelyn, don't be mad at me, okay?"

He explained Stanley's situation to her.

Madelyn leaned lightly against him, remaining silent for a while.

Benjamin thought she might be mad at him, so he gently caressed her hair, about to say something when Madelyn spoke softly, "Okay."

hadn't expected her to be so

whispering gently, "If she wants to keep the child, it means the child is what she loves most. Why should I not

composed demeanor and couldn't help but

dare to touch her for fear of

now that the conversation had started, he fell into his old habits.

her,

around his neck, intertwining with him in affection. Benjamin felt a fire burning through his whole body; he thought that he wouldn't be a man if he

Madelyn suddenly said softly, "Benjamin, you haven't regained your memory, have

to a sudden

her, feeling somewhat

did Madelyn know

had been disguising it

leg, "If you had regained your memory, you would probably just

settle her affairs kindly!

Benjamin:...

opened the bedside cabinet and took out a notebook from inside, flipping through pages filled with red ink markings, clearly the replica from the

"Benjamin, you're shameless!"

embarrassed and couldn't come up with a

lying in bed like that, but his wife saw through his lie on the

what's more, he couldn't

saying, "I agree with your arrangement for her. But I will take responsibility for arranging the matter of finding a doctor when she goes into labor."

wouldn't personally

still made

lay flat on his back, reaching to touch her foot and kissing her. "I'll do whatever

her foot against his

low voice, "Alright, that's enough! You are trying

rubbed him with her

temper, "Even my wife's feet smell

against his shoulder and whispered, "I wasn't planning on telling you originally. But you were so honest tonight! Benjamin, from now on, let's not hide anything from each other, okay? Whether you regain your memory or

gently touched

murmured, "But I still want to ask a question."

"Hmm?"

Benjamin held her completely in his arms, his voice husky and sexy, "How did I use to treat you before?"

Madelyn:...

A leopard can't change its spots!

That night, they talked for a long time, and in the end, Madelyn didn't know when she fell asleep.

Early in the morning, Madelyn woke up to find a fresh rose with dewdrops by her pillow.

She smiled and picked it up, taking a gentle sniff.

Downstairs, she could hear faint noises and the aroma of food Benjamin was probably making breakfast.

Madelyn got up and picked up the notebook.

She had realized a long time ago that he hadn't regained his memory, but she couldn't resist Benjamin. Everest and Francis also needed a father.

Her phone rang, displaying an unfamiliar number. Madelyn recognized it as Charlotte's and answered calmly, "Did he tell you everything?"

On the other end, Charlotte answered with a soft "Yes."

After a brief silence, Charlotte lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Clark, I really have feelings for Mr. Clark, but a man like him could never belong to someone like me! Thank you for being willing to help me!"

Madelyn couldn't truly let go of her resentment, but if Charlotte had to leave her mark on Benjamin's life, she hoped it would be positive.

Finally, she said softly, "Someone over there will arrange your affairs!"

Charlotte held the phone and seemed to be crying.

Madelyn paused before saying, "I'm not a generous person! But if being generous once can give you a chance to start anew, then I'm willing to be generous once."

She hung up the phone after speaking.

Madelyn thought she was different from her past self and had gained more control. She didn't know whether Benjamin would hate her for being this way!

Madelyn lowered her gaze, smiling lightly.

Chapter 312 How Good Your Man Is

As soon as Madelyn hung up the phone, she saw Benjamin leaning against the door in the doorway.

His eyes were gentle.

Madelyn shook her cell phone lightly. "It was Charlotte. She's gone to Esrand."

Benjamin came right up to Madelyn, leaned in, and gave a peck on the tip of her nose.

"I've just fed Francis milk! Francis drinks 240 milliliters of milk, and the doctor said he can get some solid foods."

Madelyn wrapped her arms gently around Benjamin's neck. "Where's Everest?"

"Everest is downstairs having breakfast!"

With that, Benjamin leaned over and kissed Madelyn. After a long, passionate kiss, he gently took her fingertips. "What kind of wedding do you want?"

Madelyn laughed. "We're an old married couple. What's the point of having a wedding?"

When Madelyn went to wash up, Benjamin sat at the end of the bed and lit a cigarette with his head lowered. He watched quietly as the cigarette burned out.

It was not like he didn't sense that something was wrong.

Madelyn was still a little distant from Benjamin.

Madelyn had compromised and made up with him mostly for the sake of Everest and Francis, which was understandable.

But Benjamin was not content.

He wanted Madelyn to love him and rely on him...

Madelyn came out of the bathroom after washing up and saw Benjamin smoking a cigarette.

Madelyn was surprised.

Benjamin's dark eyes were fixed on Madelyn and he held out his hand to her. "Come here!"

Madelyn walked over to him.

Benjamin held Madelyn close to him, his voice low. "Let's go on a date tonight. Madelyn, I want you to know how good a 34-year-old man can be!"

Madelyn leaned into Benjamin's arms, caressing his handsome brows.

It seemed what had happened last time hit him pretty hard!

She said yes. They would go on a date tonight!

Benjamin whispered in her ear, "I'm going to make you cry tonight!"

Madelyn, blushing slightly, broke away from Benjamin and walked out of the bedroom.

Everest, having his meal downstairs, saw her mom and dad coming downstairs.

Madelyn and Benjamin walked down the stairs one after the other, but Everest felt that something was different between them!

Everest hugged Benjamin's leg. "Will Dad live here from now on?"

Benjamin picked Everest up and gave her a kiss. "Hmm."

Everest wrapped his arms around Benjamin's neck.

Madelyn smiled softly at Everest's happy face and picked up Francis gently. She thought, "This is probably what family is all about."

Benjamin was good to Madelyn, and was a loyal family man!

Benjamin reduced his shares in Bravo Legal Firm. He seldom had business dinners now and always spent his free time with Madelyn and the kids, taking them on trips. Everest and Francis were thriving.

Benjamin was the perfect husband in the eyes of outsiders.

Six months later, Madelyn gave him back the franchise of Everest Group.

Madelyn preferred a quiet life to her career, mainly because Everest and Francis needed to be taken care of, and no amount of nannies could take the place of a parent when children were growing up.

Her decision took many people by surprise.

Because for the last two years, Madelyn had run Everest Group very well.

guess

frequented. When Madelyn came over, Vivian had to admit

and had a daughter and a son.

and Francis was

a better life than Madelyn.

"Madelyn, you reconciled with Benjamin because

"No, we're doing

her coffee gently, lost

Vivian was right...

used to Benjamin's company.

almost forgot that he lost

was missing... But Madelyn thought that it didn't affect

he wanted

she didn't

was disappointed, but he didn't have the heart to say

because Benjamin was busy with work or she had to spend time with her children, and

lost

gently took Madelyn's hand and whispered, "Madelyn, do you still love
Love?

Madelyn did love him...

was in a trance. At this time, her cell phone rang. It was Benjamin.

could hear the traffic. His voice was as soft as ever, "I just got a call from Dad. He said he picked up
gentle and soft.

having coffee

you don't have time for me.

"I'm fine

not seen each

...

returned to the

and the table was set

sitting on the couch, reading

up when he

coat and sat down next

he put his hand up her skirt and caressed her. His voice

was really

to her in ten days or

well. Normally, Madelyn rarely turned Benjamin down

away and wanted to make love to Madelyn on

his nose lightly touched her

them the time off! Besides, they're getting old, so what if they see? It's normal for couples to have sex
on the couch once in a

was simply not able to resist Benjamin, who held

a man, and of course, he was not gonna settle for having sex

he carried her upstairs to the bedroom and had sex with her several

It was midnight.

asleep, exhausted.

was extremely wearing on the body. Benjamin should have been exhausted, but he closed his eyes, he couldn't stop thinking about the past video about Madelyn.

person and had to have Madelyn do that, but he just... Over time, he could feel that Madelyn had reservations about her

forgave

remarried without having a wedding and

Yes, in harmony.

of life. At least he knew that 90 percent of couples under the sun lived this way, raising their children together and having sex occasionally

life became, the much emptier Benjamin was!

out if Madelyn still loved

express love often, but he brought Madelyn gifts on her birthday, Valentine's Day, and the children's birthdays, which showed Madelyn

he

cigarette, but he knew Madelyn didn't like secondhand smoke, so

lay down, his face to her back, and stroked

his sexual desire was aroused, and he simply made

wake

up early the

put

want the servants

the clean sofa, and smiled. "The maids will not say anything if they see it! You're over 30. How come you're as

breakfast for Benjamin.

eyebrows and looked

arms and kissed her gently, then whispered, "There's a delivery for you on the coffee

sat down quite calmly and

at

there was only

In the photo, Charlotte was standing next to the bookshelf in the library with her big baby bump. She was eight months pregnant.

The background of the photo was a village primary school.

Madelyn turned to the back of the photo. It was a letter written to her by Charlotte.

[Mrs. Clark, thank you for getting me this job. I love it. Maybe I was born to belong in a place like this. I'm glad that my life is a lot calmer than it used to be. Besides, I have found someone. He is an honest man and a teacher in this school and is willing to be the father of the child. We have got our marriage license.]

[I really thank you for giving me a chance.]

[Mrs. Clark, there is one thing you may not know. When Mr. Clark agreed to help me, I thought that I could use the child to gain Mr. Clark's sympathy or jeopardize your relationship. But when Mr. Clark's assistant told me that you had agreed to help me, take me in, and give me the best medical care... I wept like a child that day. I felt like a clown.]

[Goodbye! You take care of yourself! I wish you every happiness!]

...

Madelyn read it over and over again.

Her heart was heavy. She had made love to Benjamin a couple of times last night, but it wasn't enough to take the edge off her heavy heart.

She gently put the picture down.

Benjamin guessed. "Did she send this?"

Madelyn merely said, "Hmm."

She put the picture back in the envelope and put it away carefully.

After a while, she said, "Charlotte got married."

Benjamin was quite surprised. He hadn't been in touch with Charlotte, so he didn't know about it. When he saw Madelyn's eyes were red, he tried to make her laugh. "That's why I say a woman's appearance is of great use. Charlotte has found a husband even if she's pregnant!"

Madelyn looked at Benjamin askance.

Madelyn was depressed. After all, when she thought of Charlotte, she couldn't help but keep seeing Eleanor in her head.

Both of them had crossed paths with her a lot.

Madelyn thought Charlotte was different from Eleanor. The main reason Madelyn was willing to spare Charlotte was that aside from one time she tried to impress Benjamin and thereby freaked out Everest, Charlotte never really hurt her.

Madelyn whispered, "I still dislike her!"

Benjamin came over and put his arms around Madelyn gently.

He didn't mention Charlotte again, just gently hugged Madelyn and asked very softly, "What about me? Madelyn, do you still like me?"

Madelyn gently wrapped her arms around his waist...

She sighed softly, "Yes!"

Benjamin reached out and stroked her long teal hair. "Alright, you need to stop crying! After breakfast, we're going to take Everest to school!"

On the way to take Everest to school, Madelyn suddenly said, "Will you make it to the Founders' Day of my school next week?"

Benjamin was driving with one hand on the wheel.

He took her hand gently. "Anytime, Mrs. Clark!"

He would like to reserve every minute of the rest of his life for Madelyn.

He would always wait for her to say she loved him!

...

The golden Bentley Continental GT slowly pulled into the Clarks' mansion, and as soon as Benjamin got out of the car, he sensed that something was wrong.

Benjamin closed the car door and walked into the hall.

Inside the hall, several men in uniform were about to ask questions.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Benjamin frowned.

Alexander sat decadently down on the couch and said softly, "Eloise has been kidnapped!"

Benjamin was stunned.

A myriad of possibilities flashed into Benjamin's mind, and finally, he laughed softly and said, "Maybe Eloise had a little to drink and is having fun somewhere. What do you think the kidnapper gains by kidnapping such a stupid person as her?"

Brianna had her face in her hands and cried.

Alexander glared angrily at Benjamin. "How could you say that?"

A couple of uniformed men couldn't help but laugh, and shook Benjamin's hand. "Mr. Clark, we'll let you know as soon as we have a lead."

Benjamin nodded faintly. "Thank you very much!"

After seeing them off, Benjamin sat down on the sofa, glanced at Madelyn who had followed him in, and asked slowly, "Madelyn, what kind of person do you think would kidnap Eloise? Did the kidnapper do it for money or for sex?"

Madelyn didn't know how to answer that.

Obviously, he guessed who it was, but still asked her!

Chapter 313 This Is Uncle Ryan (1)

The lights were dim in the luxurious bedroom.

Eloise lay on the soft bed, unable to move.

She smelled the refreshing shaving liquid that the man sleeping next to her frequently used.

This was the third time Eloise had been kidnapped this month.

Each time Kenneth kidnapped Eloise here, blindfolded her, gently tied her wrists with a tie, and let her sleep with him...

But he had never made love to her!

Kenneth would just cuddle Eloise at night and caress her body when he was feeling up to it.

...

There were tiny footsteps at the bedroom door, and then the bed sagged deep beside her... His warm fingers stroked her cheek gently.

Eloise was gorgeous and luminous. Every part of her body was so beautiful.

Finally, Kenneth stopped touching Eloise, looking at her covetously...

Eloise didn't struggle. The tie that covered her eyes was slowly wet with tears. She whimpered, "Kenneth, aren't you going to marry? Why do you keep bringing me here?"

"Do you want to make me your mistress?"

Kenneth was slightly stunned. Eloise knew it was him!

Eloise sobbed quietly. How could she not know it was Kenneth? She would know his scent anywhere!

It was presumably a wrench for him to tie her tightly. She struggled so hard that she managed to break her bonds.

Eloise opened her eyes and looked Kenneth in the eye.

Her chest heaved violently.

loved for years. "Mr. Ryan, it's true that I'm not very smart, but you can't keep playing

she had

they had a night

together overnight. After all, he didn't have a woman around, and they had a child. Besides, he told her to wait for him

with joy as she thought they would get

announced with great

was going to sleep

eyes, pulled a cigarette

wanted to tell Eloise to wait another six

two years of a woman's

moved up and

sighed softly,

reached out to pull

want him to touch her, staring at him stubbornly, her eyes red.

that Eloise loved him.

love was a mixture of fondness, infatuation, admiration, and their countless memories of sex.

"I've made breakfast. Go

but also like a loving father.

he walked out

he was afraid that something would catch up with him, or he would regret

the bedroom and stood in the

that blood stained the white walls.

had too many inhibitions

he couldn't be with the woman he loved?

again, Kenneth realized he had a son. He thought it would only be

Kenneth went back on his word...

the bedroom bathroom, Eloise crouched next to

it wouldn't help.

she had to pretend she

had to be

be a good mom to Emerson.

was the glamorous A-list model on

Eloise thought to herself, "You can't cry anymore when you walk out of this house."

In a trance, Eloise fumbled for a pack of cigarettes, presumably left behind by Kenneth, who usually smoked here. She gently lit a cigarette, and her thoughts drifted back to when she first met Kenneth.

At that time, Eloise was still young and unsophisticated.

But he was respected and admired by millions.

Eloise would always remember the evening when eight Audis with impressive license plates suddenly arrived at the Clarks' mansion, and a dozen bodyguards dressed all in black escorted the noble man into her world.

Kenneth stood in the hall of the Clarks' mansion, so poised and graceful.

That day, Eloise heard that he was Kenneth, Mr. Ryan of Vadiff.

He was also Madelyn's uncle.

Eloise gracefully came down from the stairs. When Alexander asked her to greet Kenneth, she looked at Kenneth's young and good-looking face and muttered in her mind, "He looks only 30-something, but why should I call him Uncle Ryan?"

But Alexander and Benjamin seemed to be afraid of Kenneth.

Eloise thought to herself, "If I'm nice and obedient, will Kenneth stop messing with Benjamin and agree to let Madelyn and Benjamin be together?"

Eloise was wearing a white dress that day.

And it was a nightgown...

She looked down and called out softly, "Uncle Ryan!"

At that moment, Kenneth turned around.

When she saw Kenneth's face, Eloise admitted that her heart was beating a little fast. She had never imagined that Madelyn would have such a good-looking and powerful uncle. Kenneth responded to Eloise carelessly and went back to talking to Alexander.

Eloise had never seen anyone talk to Alexander with such ease.

Later, Uncle Ryan left.

Alexander said that Kenneth was a cagey man, but Benjamin didn't say anything. Eloise thought that Alexander was wrong. Uncle Ryan was very gentle and spoke in a polite, refined manner.

Eloise thought, "How can anyone in the world be so good-looking and make me feel so good?"

She thought she liked Uncle Ryan...

Chapter 314 This Is Uncle Ryan (2)

Eloise couldn't have imagined that she would meet Kenneth so soon.

And it was such an unusual scene.

...

The next day, Eloise had coffee with Chloe.

The café was on the first floor of a five-star hotel with a very nice ambiance.

Across from Eloise sat her childhood friend Chloe, who asked, "Are you alright? He is a cheating, womanizing asshole, but you took three sleeping pills for him. Is he worth it?"

Eloise said quietly, "I had no idea that he had been in a relationship with Madelyn and was a complete cheating womanizer. I want to kill him when I think of him cheating on Madelyn for years!"

Eloise sniffled. "Fortunately, Madelyn hasn't had intercourse with him!"

Chloe found it funny and laughed.

Eloise was silly.

As Eloise and Chloe were roasting a scum, they didn't realize that several decent people sat two tables away, including Kenneth and Kaleb, along with two or three members of their entourage.

Kaleb spotted them first.

Kaleb lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Ryan, it's Ms. Clark."

Kenneth leisurely sipped the coffee.

Kenneth spotted them early and heard their conversation... He thought, "Heh, what a little twit!"

Kenneth was busy and there was always an ample amount of women around.

He had no intention of consorting with Eloise. He made a gesture to get up from his seat, and his attendants rose to their feet first with occupational trepidation...

"Eloise!"

A good-looking man appeared out of nowhere and gently clasped Eloise's wrist.

It was Daniel.

When Daniel's affair with his mistress came to light, Eloise didn't answer his calls or listen to his explanations.

Eloise took the pills.

He hadn't seen her until now...

Eloise shook off his hand, her delicate face giving a grimace of pain. "You're hurting me!"

was trying to get

fun to pass the

"Let's

there to talk about, Daniel? It's true that you keep a mistress, right? It has come to light now. You think Eloise's a pushover and that she will not settle the score

elegant café.

gave Daniel the

down again, watched with amusement as they quarreled. Then he said to Kaleb,

good at pleasing

only in your

Kenneth smiled.

and had an

on the chair, was knocked to the

eight lipsticks, and several cute little pendants, of which a lamb pendant was the cutest.

was a

a while, things became

Kenneth was surprised.

years older than Madelyn, but

she not

caught a faint smile on the face of Kenneth, who had not

were wet with

she bit her lip, "Daniel, we have called off our engagement!"

about to speak...

want you to pick her stuff

not

and said yes, and then he patiently picked her things up, zipped her handbag up thoughtfully,

stared at

wondering, "Who is this? He looks so dignified and

there was a smothering aura all over

time, Eloise said, "Uncle Ryan!"

in

to get up, but when she called him Uncle Ryan, somehow he did, and walked over to

looked at Kenneth like an unclaimed

the puppy's head, but he resisted the impulse, asking in a flat

sound in her

still looking straight at him.

out, thinking in her mind, "This guy is super nice, but Eloise, could

didn't care.

had seen a look so pure as that

like a

tall, and her body was

as Eloise and Kenneth locked eyes, Daniel felt the pressure from Kenneth in front of him and couldn't help but ask Eloise, "Who is he? Your new love? Eloise, I thought you killed

embarrassed and pissed off.

took control of his relationship with Eloise. He knew Eloise loved him and was subservient to his every wish, so he didn't think he had done anything wrong when it came to light that he kept a mistress.

his mistress

He never imagined that Eloise would look at another guy with infatuated eyes one day.

It was infatuation!

Kenneth didn't even speak to Daniel. In his eyes, Daniel was just a cheating philanderer like William!

Kenneth gently raised his hand and said, "Please take him away!"

Daniel was dumbfounded.

In an instant, eight tall and strong bodyguards clad in black appeared, all wearing wireless headphones, and looking very professional. The one in the lead said, "Mr. Ryan asks you to get out of here!"

Mr. Ryan...

With his eyes fixed on Kenneth, Daniel wasn't sure who he really was but thought he looked familiar.

Daniel was smart, dusted the dirt off his suit, and said to Eloise, "We'll talk about it some other time!"

Eloise turned her face away.

She would never talk to him about it again. What was there to talk about? She had decided to move on.

But her eyes turned red.

After all, she used to have a crush on Daniel...

Kenneth looked at Eloise's reddened eyes, smiled, and prepared to leave.

She tugged at the sleeve of his suit.

Eloise helplessly looked at Kenneth and said, "Uncle Ryan, I have something to tell you. Shall I invite you to dinner?"

Kenneth frowned slightly.

Actually, he didn't have time. He was going to meet a few people later.

However, probably because he had been lonely for quite a long time, when such a lovely girl begged him, he didn't refuse her and told her, "Let's go!"

With that, he walked out of the cafe.

A dozen or so attendants and bodyguards followed Kenneth in an imposing manner, while he was dressed in casual clothes, seemingly understated. His skin was very pale, and his features were exceptionally delicate and gorgeous, but people with discerning eyes could tell at a glance that he was a big shot.

Eloise took her handbag and prepared to follow him out.

Chloe pulled her back. "Are you crazy? How dare you mess with that kind of person?"

Eloise licked her lips. "He's Madelyn's uncle! He's Mr. Ryan from Vadiff, the one who's always in the news... Kenneth."

With that, Eloise ran off.

Chloe was dumbfounded.

Mr. Ryan from Vadiff was one of the big shots in the South. He had the most advanced technology in the country and was a very powerful man.

Chloe actually had the honor of meeting him in person!

Chapter 315 This Is Uncle Ryan (3)

In the elevator, several bodyguards stood around Kenneth.

Eloise was pushed to the side of the elevator. She was delicate and needed special care and protection. She just took three sleeping pills and had her stomach pumped, looking quite vulnerable.

She tried to squeeze through the crowd and step to Kenneth's side.

The bodyguards, all looking fierce, stopped her, and she was aggravated.

Kaleb laughed as he watched this.

Kenneth spoke up, "Let her through!"

The bodyguards made way for Eloise, who then pushed her way to Kenneth, and made a face at the bodyguards, looking adorable...

Kenneth couldn't help but think of the little bottle in her handbag again.

He laughed very softly.

The exhaustion he had been feeling was surprisingly mitigated. He wondered if this was the magic of a young girl, which was able to relax the mind and body!

The hotel suite Kenneth stayed in was huge, about 300 square meters.

And there was even a small gym.

He was quite busy. He entered his room and ordered dinner. Then Kaleb went to set it up.

In less than half an hour, sumptuous food was pushed in by the chef. Kenneth was still looking at the document without lifting his head, and only said coldly, "Young girls nowadays love spicy food. Is that okay with you?"

Eloise quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes!"

How could she dare to say no?

The three of them had dinner together. It was obvious that Kaleb was Kenneth's right-hand man, and he was very good at livening things up during the meal, making a few witty remarks from time to time.

Eloise couldn't stand spicy food.

After taking a few bites of the dish, Eloise felt her mouth was on fire, her eyes reddening even more.

She poked the boiled fish fillets in her bowl and couldn't help but whisper disapprovingly, "Why do we have to eat in a hotel suite? It takes ages for this spicy flavor to dissipate, doesn't it?"

Eloise thought, "Hmph, girls love spicy food? It is Kenneth who likes spicy food!"

Kenneth noticed a while ago that Eloise was not good with spicy things, but he didn't say anything. It was funny the way her little goofy face flushed.

He glanced at Kaleb.

Kaleb took a hint, smiled, and said, "It's not a good idea for Mr. Ryan to dine in a restaurant! You don't seem to like this very much. How about I order you something else?"

want fried chicken and

"Madelyn used to make it

brought Madelyn up...

a soft chuckle and thought, "She's not

whispered to Kaleb, "You order fried chicken and

the case that people around him are obedient to him in every matter. Mr. Ryan has never indulged a girl as much as he does now. He even asked me

the fried chicken and bubble tea were both served now.

been a big eater, which was why he had managed to stay in such good shape in the political

just sat there, looking at the pretty

done a superb job raising

pills yesterday, and just now had a quarrel with her ex-fiancé, but now she

little jealous of

"Mr. Ryan, they're here. Would you

Kenneth nodded.

"Are you going to the study?"

them

and grinned. "Uncle Ryan, I'll leave you to your work. We'll talk about our business when

couldn't help but laugh.

Eloise possibly have to talk to Kenneth about?

say anything.

groups of elites in

eyes, they all looked pompous

charming beauty. As she was leaving, she looked at

his private affairs, blandly said,

...

plead for her

meet so many people. Doesn't he

sleepy and fell asleep on the couch, grabbing the pillow in her hand and

...

the last of the

tired now, but he was used to drinking a glass of red wine to relieve the fatigue.

the lights were dim.

had changed into a black suit and

a glass of wine in hand, he watched the girl on the couch. The light shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows on her, and it was colorful and beautiful as if a layer of glass had been built around her.

come there be such a little

lovely and innocent, not

was too intense with affection, Eloise woke up, rubbed her eyes, and knelt down on slender.

and had long black hair.

look like

look at the man in front

"You're awake?"

and smiled lightly, "Aren't you afraid of sleeping in a

was flushed from her long

She gently ran her hands through her hair and said reasonably, "No, you're Madelyn's uncle... I call you Uncle Ryan!"

Kenneth took a step forward.

As long as he reached out, he could touch her long, thick hair.

But he just stood there.

Eloise knelt on the couch and fixed her hair, her voice soft, "Uncle Ryan, how old are you?"

Kenneth looked at her kneeling, and some images flashed through his mind.

He then laughed very softly...

Eloise was struck dumb. "Uncle Ryan is so good-looking when he smiles!" Actually, she was never short of good-looking men around her. Benjamin was very handsome, but Uncle Ryan had a beautiful, manly smile.

Her heart beat faster.

Eloise thought, "No way, you're not falling for Madelyn's uncle, are you?"

No way!

She forgot to make Benjamin look good in front of Kenneth because she was overwhelmed by the fact that she might have a crush on Kenneth.

Kenneth gently buttoned up his cufflinks. "It's getting late. I'll take you home!"

She didn't say anything else and followed him out obediently.

Kenneth took the special-purpose lift to the hotel's underground garage, where he unlocked a black Lotus Car and motioned for her to get in.

Eloise sat next to him and asked in a low voice, "Uncle Ryan, where's that secretary of yours? Don't you have a lot of bodyguards with you at all times?"

Kenneth lowered his head and lit a cigarette.

His skin was exceptionally pale, and the corners of his eyes reddened a bit as he smoked. He looked like a wily, learned man.

Exhaling a puff of smoke, he smiled faintly. "This is my private trip. I'm not taking them!"

Private, private trip...

Was it his personal trip to take her home?

Eloise was not thinking straight again, and her hands even trembled when she put her hands on her lap.

The black sports car was speeding down the road.

At about nine o'clock, the car arrived at the Clarks' mansion.

Eloise put her hand on the door handle and felt her legs go a little weak as she turned around and whispered, "Thanks, Uncle Ryan, I..."

Kenneth rested his elbows on the car window and smoked quietly.

A moment later, he tossed the cigarette butt away, his voice husky, "I'm too old for little girls."

Eloise bites her lip. "I'm 27. I'm not a little girl!"

Kenneth's long, pale fingers gently stroked the steering wheel.

He smiled politely, even a little bit evil. "What are you if not a little girl when you have a doll with a little bottle with you?"

Chapter 316 Crying in Uncle Ryan's Arms (2)

Eloise ran away when Kenneth teased her.

Kenneth didn't leave immediately.

He sat in his car and slowly smoked a cigarette, watching the slender figure disappear behind the black carved gate and dart off into the night.

He couldn't help but think of someone.

It was his sister, Madeline.

Madeline died at a young age, and was unable to see her family before she died, which became a twinge in Kenneth's heart.

He had seen Madelyn's picture.

Madelyn looked very much like the Ryan family, with pale skin and long tawny hair.

But in terms of temperament, Kenneth saw Madeline in Eloise.

But Eloise seemed a little dumber than Madeline.

Kenneth held a cigarette in his long fingers but forgot to puff on it. When the long ash fell onto his pants, he smiled forlornly and quietly.

What was wrong with him today? He had just run into a mischievous girl.

But why was he so sad?

Kenneth sat there for a long time before starting the car and heading back to the hotel. He got back to his suite and saw Kaleb pacing the room frantic as an ant on a hot griddle. As soon as Kaleb saw him coming back, he walked up to him hurriedly and pretended to blame him, "How could you go out alone? What if something happened to you..."

Kenneth sat down on the sofa.

Even though he was extremely tired, he was still poised and graceful without a trace of dishevelment.

He grabbed a throw pillow and was about to put it back, but then he suddenly smelled it.

There was a faint scent on it.

It wasn't perfume, but simply the body odor of a girl.

It was sweet and smelled like orange...

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and smiled lightly, "If something happens to me, wouldn't it be a good opportunity to get rid of this big mess? You don't even know how tired I am of meeting so many people every day and being upset about stuff like that!"

Kaleb poured Kenneth a cup of coffee and listened patiently to his complaints.

Kaleb knew that Kenneth would only say such things in front of him.

Kenneth was always unassailable in front of outsiders.

few words, Kenneth got

I ask

Kaleb

shapely body. She

heading to the bathroom and thought for a few seconds. "Forget it! I'm not in

him, and said softly, "You're all

Kaleb was right.

turned around and said in a teasing tone, "Did Violet ask you to be a lobbyist? She's all right except that she's a smart-ass! She's beautiful, but I feel like I'm doing some social things when I spend time with her,

not

Kaleb to say a few nice words about her in front of Kenneth. Kaleb thought she was great, but it was up to Kenneth, wasn't it? Apparently,

of water running

thinking, "Well, men in their early 40s have

case

had subsided, he braced one hand against the tiled wall of the bathroom

had a sex drive. There were beautiful women waiting for him, but he was just not in the mood... When he

was so innocent and didn't know anything

...

Clarks'

took a nap.

woke up, there was her older brother, Benjamin, sitting by

leaned her head on Benjamin's lap, and called

face. "Madelyn is still

came to light, his father didn't approve of them being together. After all, the relationship was too complex, and as a father, it

just split up with

to the house and made a scene. Alexander was notoriously cross and thought, "Oh, the

it when she spent time with Nicolas. Besides, David was also in Esrand.

was also very important

and asked softly, "Have you really made up your

against him and said softly, "Hmm..."

wanted to ask something else, but the words died on his lips. Chloe had called Benjamin, and he knew about what had happened yesterday. He thought that Kenneth, of his standing and status, probably treated

classic

would recover faster if she was kept busy.

and Benjamin had lunch with Eloise before going to the

27 and had

bored, so she drove out of the house and went for a ride. Finally, she arrived at the hotel where Kenneth was staying...

"How did

was a bit confused, and her cheeks

just a little girl, and that she wasn't right for him. Eloise grumbled inside, "Yuck, who's right for him? I did

kind of

plate

was Kenneth's car.

blinked softly and

Inside the Audi.

Kaleb sat in the front, looked in the rearview mirror, and whispered, "It's Ms. Clark's car."

Kenneth was resting his eyes.

At that, he gently opened his eyes a crack. "Don't worry about her!"

About an hour later, the car drove to a cemetery.

Kenneth had already been here once two days ago. But today was the anniversary of Samuel's death, so Kenneth came here to pay his respects. Kenneth was deeply grateful to Samuel, because Samuel not only took Madeline in and gave her meticulous care, but also treated Madelyn as if she were his own.

Kenneth brought wine for Samuel and a bouquet of lilies for Madeline.

It was a hot day.

Kenneth stood there quietly. Even though his white shirt was soaking wet, he did not move.

Kaleb held an umbrella for Kenneth and stayed quietly by his side.

Eloise followed Kenneth out of curiosity. She peeked at first, and then she crouched down like a puppy because her feet were so tired in her heels.

She had never seen a man so sad.

Kenneth did not shed tears, but his sadness broke her heart.

After a long time, Kenneth suddenly said, "Why are you hiding? Come here!"

Was he telling Eloise to come over?

Eloise was confused, stood up to her feet, slowly moved over to Uncle Ryan, and called out to him in a low voice. Then her arm was gripped by a strong arm. He pulled her gently towards him.

Standing so close to him, she realized that Kenneth was tall.

She was 5.4 feet without heels, but she only came up to his ears. She could tell that he should be over 6.3 feet tall.

Kenneth caressed the photo on the tombstone.

In the photo, Madeline was still young and innocent with a carefree smile.

Kenneth smiled gently, "Samuel, Madeline, this is the Clark family's daughter, Benjamin's sister. If you're still around, you should be able to see Madelyn get married! Don't worry, I'll take good care of Madelyn!"

With that, he got up and lightly pressed Eloise's head. "Say hello to them!"

Eloise was confused, and only after a long time did she stutter: "Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, I didn't mean to intrude... Well, Benjamin's going to be very nice to Madelyn, and if he's not, my dad's going to kick his ass."

Kenneth laughed very softly.

Somehow, he was no longer depressed and in a better mood.

Eloise looked at him sideways and asked in a low voice, "Uncle Ryan, you're okay with Benjamin and Madelyn being together, aren't you?"

Kenneth headed outside. "Did I say that?"

"Yes! You can't deny it!"

Eloise followed him and couldn't help but hold his arm and shake it gently.

Chapter 317 Crying in Uncle Ryan's Arms (2)

Kenneth looked down at her pale hands.

She was oblivious to it and took his hand all the way out of the cemetery.

Kaleb held an umbrella behind them with a thoughtful look.

Last night, Kenneth said Violet was no fun, but perhaps that was not the case with Violet. It was just that Kenneth met a better woman, and others seemed very dull to him.

When Kenneth prepared for departure, he told the driver to take Eloise's car.

Eloise sat next to Kenneth, was quite talkative, and was not a little bit embarrassed by last night's incident.

As Kaleb drove, he smiled and thought, "It's rare that Mr. Ryan isn't annoyed."

Kenneth got a personal call from one of his college buddies in Gredax, who said there would be a party this afternoon.

Kenneth replied a few words, and then suddenly glanced at Eloise.

He laughed softly, "You guys are doing this on purpose! You know I'm single, but you still have me bring a date over. Aren't you just trying to make things difficult for me?"

Kenneth's classmate on the other end of the phone said something...

Kenneth stretched out his arm and gently stroked the seat. "Fine, you brats!"

He hung up.

Normally, Kaleb would find Kenneth a sensible and presentable date, who would definitely not cause Kenneth any trouble. But now Eloise was in the car. Kaleb couldn't figure out what was going on in Kenneth's mind, so he didn't say anything.

Sure enough, Kenneth dropped the phone and looked at Eloise.

"Come to dinner with me!"

Eloise was a little hesitant, wondering, "Would Uncle Ryan's friends be all old men?"

Kenneth's tone was flat. "You'll get a bonus if you go!"

Eloise was greedy for money and gave in...

Back at the hotel, Kenneth changed his clothes.

He was still wearing a white shirt and black suit pants, but with two buttons undone and sleeves rolled up to his elbows, showing off an adult male's arm muscles.

All women loved his figure.

He drove the black Lotus Car and took her to a very private, members-only club. Ordinary people didn't even know about a place like this, let alone go in.

The Clark family was very rich but lived in different social circles from Kenneth, so Eloise had never been here.

The manager didn't dare to give Kenneth a second glance, just led them into the private room, and said, "Have fun, Mr. Ryan!"

Kenneth nodded lightly.

The gilded bronze door slowly closed. Kenneth leaned against the door and lit a cigarette.

It looked like he came here a lot for fun.

least 900 square feet. The dining room was separated from the play

took a drag on his

very decent man walked up to Kenneth with a glass of wine. "Kenneth, it wasn't easy for me to get you to the party!"

was good-looking, but there was a bit of a dissolute expression in his eyes. He looked at Eloise and smiled. "Where did you find

smoke ring. "A

didn't believe it.

would believe Kenneth's word? People at the club all knew the girls they brought to

morning, Ms. Harris had called him and

in a frivolous manner. Kenneth smiled faintly, "I'm not lying! She is the Clark

the private room

law king's

bring

touched Eloise's head. "The little girl wanted to come take a look at the club, so

asked Eloise to greet Santiago, "This is

that moment, a pretty, young woman came over and seemed even

close to Santiago.

the ins and outs, called out

The woman laughed.

in the private room laughed.

at Kenneth, who found such a naive woman from nowhere, while the women sighed

in the private room was very good, and everyone

more of a social interaction that maintained their relationships. Most of them were people of honor, and it was always a good thing to make good with each

was the highest

he held in his hands, they would make more money than they could spend in a

also

came over to toast Kenneth and Eloise. But Kenneth

dared to urge them to drink wine

closely. In fact, everyone in the private room could see there was chemistry between them, but Kenneth made it clear

washed his

and whispered, "Uncle Ryan, they all seem a little

turned off the gold faucet.

and had a cigarette

rose slowly...

they were his old classmates, and they socialized regularly, there was no doubt that they all wanted to be taken care of

so high and

him, and addressed him as Mr. Ryan, but if something happened to him someday, he would be stepped on, couldn't get up, and

fool, was as simple and innocent as a puppy dog.

even regretted bringing her

moan of pain or pleasure. At first, the sound was just muffled, but then, they

of the

was either soft or swift, and there was also the man's

Eloise was stunned...

definitely not a couple, and if they were, why would they be so eager

the age of the women in the

was

young mistresses here. Kenneth, however, brought

eyes reddened as she stared at

slowly, and a touch of an unfathomable expression common to all grown

kicked him

was decent and upright as hell!

Kenneth, with the cigarette in his fingers, gently grasped her wrist in one hand, and whispered, "How can you take it out on me when you overhear people doing bad things?"

She was still glaring at him and thought, "You know exactly why."

But... But her wrist felt tingly where he had touched it.

Kenneth snuffed out his cigarette and prepared to take her away.

At this moment, the man and woman inside had finished having sex, putting on their clothes so fast that they even came out of the restroom within a split second and whispered, "Let's go to a hotel when the party is over! I need more."

Eloise did not really know what to do...

They would step off in a few seconds and know Eloise and Kenneth were overhearing them.

Kenneth's eyes were deep.

He suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist and led her into the women's restroom.

The door slammed shut...

Eloise's heart pounded. Then she looked around and bit her lip, "What if we get seen out there later?"

Kenneth pressed her against the door.

The little fool didn't even realize the danger...

Kenneth lowered his head, his pale, thin face close to her ear, and asked in a husky voice, "You're afraid people will get the wrong idea?"

She nodded dumbly.

Kenneth laughed quite lightly. In fact, it did not matter even if they were seen by others. No one would make a fuss about whatever happened inside this private room.

He drank wine and felt that the woman he was holding in his arms was particularly soft.

Their bodies pressed against each other, and Eloise was breathing heavily.

She did not dare to move. Even just a little rise and fall of her chest pressed her tighter against him. Leaning against him like this, she realized he wasn't as skinny as she thought. He wasn't strong, but he was muscular all over.

His warm body pressed against hers.

It was not that Kenneth didn't know anything about women. He sensed her unease and gently stroked her small head.

"Are you scared?"

Eloise whimpered.

Kenneth cupped her face in both hands and said in a low voice, "Call me Uncle Ryan and we'll go out."

"Uncle... Ryan."

She spoke these words intermittently, her lips quivering, her legs barely standing.

She didn't know what was wrong with her.

She felt ashamed.

But she knew how she felt and couldn't even convince herself. She had a crush on Kenneth, whom she addressed as Uncle Ryan.

Kenneth's face moved a little closer to her until it was within reach.

"I called you Uncle Ryan." Eloise was on the verge of tears.

Kenneth spoke in a low mumble, "Hmm." Then he gently clasped her head, pressed his lips against hers, and stuck his tongue straight into her mouth... When she resisted, he held her down with some force and said hoarsely, "Be good!"

Eloise's eyes widened as she watched him kiss her without her permission.

Chapter 318 Crying in Uncle Ryan's Arms (3)

Kenneth was a good kisser.

They did the tongue kiss. Kenneth thoughtfully took Eloise in his arms, letting her whole body rest against his own.

Even though Eloise had been in love, she couldn't help but be seduced by Kenneth at this moment.

When Kenneth released her, her legs went limp. She would have fallen to the floor if he hadn't been holding her, and all she could do was hold onto his shoulder and lean gently against him. She didn't know what to do.

Eloise kissed Madelyn's uncle...

Her ears were buzzing.

She heard the sounds of people having fun inside the private room, and the thumping of Kenneth's heart.

Kenneth had sobered up a bit.

At first, he felt awkward bringing her here.

But now, in such a confined environment, her legs were shaking after she had been kissing him. She was green and immature as a sweet and sour fruit.

Eloise was wonderful, but Kenneth's world was not for her.

Kenneth stroked her head and said gently, "Eloise, I told you I'm too old for little girls! As you see, even when I go to a party for fun, it turns out to be a big social event. When have I ever had a moment of relaxation?"

His voice was husky, "Don't fall for me."

They were so intimate a second ago, but now he said such hurtful things to reject her.

Eloise was a proud woman. With her eyes tearing up, she put on a brave face and said, "I don't like you!"

It was just a kiss!

She didn't care about it at all.

Upon hearing this, Kenneth seemed to be relieved, but meanwhile, he was a bit disappointed. As a worldly and sophisticated person, he quickly hid his emotions...

Then he said goodbye to his old classmates.

Santiago was surprised. "You're leaving? We are waiting for you to play cards. We've already gotten this party started."

Kenneth refused with ease and left with Eloise.

Both of them felt in a bad mood when they got in the car.

After a long silence, he lit a cigarette to ease his bad mood.

Eloise whispered, "I'll drive! I'll take you back to the hotel."

Kenneth was surprised.

It wasn't that he hadn't been around women before. Most of the women, who came from a privileged family and were financially well off, were touchy. Of course, they were not unreasonable bit*hes and did not make a scene, but they would take the opportunity to ask men for something.

They wanted an apology or affection from a man.

Eloise was simple and not sophisticated, which was a luxury for him.

They exchanged seats.

parking lot. When the car pulled over, Kaleb opened the door, smiled at

went straight to Kenneth's

but he was a little wobbly

to take Kenneth upstairs, saying, "It's not a good idea to be photographed!"

Eloise agreed.

ever cross paths with Kenneth

were silent in the elevator.

the atmosphere weird.

"Did something happen during this

was thinking, the elevator stopped on the first

the elevator stood Daniel, and Kaleb

really in love with someone else. Eloise, how old is he? He's 35, right? What, can such an old man

so angry that her eyes were

once but broke up with him because

he to

slow with her words. For a long time, she could

wanted to say a few more harsh words.

can satisfy the woman I'm with! But not so much for you, Mr. Campbell. You've been hanging out with too many

wanted to have a

and grunted, "Daniel,

Daniel was dumbfounded.

Kenneth?

was

moment, he thought of how he cheated Madelyn for four years, and how he used her to send Samuel to jail step by step before

couldn't imagine that Kenneth from

that was the case, what had he been doing for

Daniel was wrecked...

so he asked her to follow him into the

out the Campbell Group! If there is anything wrong, you have the investigation team go there and look working with Kenneth for a

bad mood, and it was not because Daniel provoked him. It was probably related to Eloise. Kaleb smiled finally cooled down.

hadn't thought

they were at odds

seemed very calm and was more attentive to

She indeed had feelings for Kenneth,

she shouldn't

as she left, she couldn't

looking at her

"Uncle Ryan."

a big shot like him would

she

slowly sat down on the sofa.

was a little reluctant to let her go.

were sophisticated and thoughtful, affected, cutesy but not annoyed, and knew how to read the room.

it was because he hadn't had

thinking about it, his cell phone rang. It was his

Athena was anxious.

why didn't Kenneth

"Madelyn is on a business trip in Esrand. She'll go back to Vadiff and come straight to you when

to get

Kenneth gave a little chuckle, "Mom, marriage is about destiny. Do you want me to marry a random woman, who will always give you a hard time?"

Athena snorted, "Don't try to fool me! I know exactly who you are."

They talked some more on the phone. Kaleb came back and heard Athena's words.

Kenneth hung up the phone. "Did you send her back?"

Kaleb nodded, and after a moment of deliberation, he said, "Actually, if you like her, you might as well... It's not that there's already a big age difference, and she's beautiful and simple."

Kenneth was a little lost in thought.

He thought about the kiss he'd had with her in the club bathroom, and he felt good.

After a long while, he smiled bitterly, "We are wrong for each other! She and I will be related. Besides, she is so simple. It is better not to get involved in too many worldly things!"

With that, Kenneth took his bathrobe and went to take a shower.

...

The next day, Eloise slowly came downstairs.

In the living room, there were voices of conversation. It seemed that Alexander and Benjamin were talking.

Alexander sipped his coffee and said in a sophisticated manner, "I heard that Daniel, that scum, is being targeted by Internal Revenue Service again, and was taken away by the investigation team early in the morning. It looks like he's going to suffer a lot again!"

Then Alexander cleared his throat. "Benjamin, are you behind it?"

Benjamin knew what was going on, and said logically, "It should be another force! Daniel must have offended someone!"

Alexander nodded.

He also guessed who was behind it. Who else but Kenneth disliked Daniel and could have such power to make him pay?

As they talked, they didn't notice Eloise's heart beating fast.

Was it Uncle Ryan?

Had Kenneth really dealt with Daniel because of the nasty things he had said?

Suddenly, she wanted to see Kenneth.

She drove to the hotel where Kenneth was staying without even eating breakfast. She hadn't really figured out what to say to him when they met... Anyway, she wanted to meet him.

When she got to the top floor of the hotel, she rang the doorbell.

No one answered for a long time.

The manager was walking by. He knew Eloise and that she was Kenneth's guest.

The manager told her, "Mr. Ryan has checked out!"

He was gone...

Eloise froze there.

The manager saw that Eloise was upset, whispering, "This suite is reserved for Mr. Ryan all year round. You can come and see him when he comes next time!"

Eloise nodded.

She didn't know how she got out of the hotel.

Sitting in the car, she hesitated for a long time holding the phone and did not dial Kenneth's number... He left without a word, which meant he really didn't take her seriously.

Eloise scolded herself in her heart, "Aren't you ashamed to follow him around a lot? Forget it..."

Chapter 319 Mr. Ryan You're Out of My League (1)

Two months later, it was October, and Eloise saw Kenneth again.

Brianna was a fan of theater.

Violet, Brianna's favorite opera singer, had three performances this month.

Unfortunately, Brianna was sick, so she gave her ticket to Eloise and asked her to send Violet flowers on her behalf and ask for an autograph.

Eloise was bored.

In the afternoon, she asked Madelyn to come with her.

Tension between Madelyn and Benjamin had thawed quite a bit. Madelyn cared about Eloise a lot, so she agreed and asked Vivian to go with her to the theater.

Opera Garden was the best Gredax opera in the North.

On this day, Violet was playing the Lady of the Camellias. She acted and sang well, and the audience broke into rapturous applause.

Eloise, however, yawned.

If Brianna hadn't asked for an autograph, Eloise would have left. With her face painted so pale, Violet looked like a ghost. Her headgear was tight and her large eyes bulged...

Eloise wondered, "Doesn't Violet feel uncomfortable dressed like this?"

The play was over, and Violet got offstage.

When she was backstage, she looked a bit like a different person. She took off her earrings and said to her assistant, "I'm not seeing any fans today. Tell them to come another day!"

Violet, who came from a long line of opera singers, was a proud woman. Not all the fans had the chance to see her. Today, that person came to the play.

Violet's assistant was in a dilemma.

She muttered, "All right, but I'm afraid there is someone you need to see."

Violet took off her outer skirt and asked curiously, "What kind of person do I have to see?"

"It's Ms. Clark! Her mom is too sick to come and wants an autograph."

Violet froze.

The next second, she smiled brightly, "It's Ms. Clark! I'll go see her then... Brianna comes to watch my play very often. Go lead her here, and I'll give her an autograph."

With that, Violet lifted the curtain and went inside.

There came a male magnetic voice...

Over here, Eloise and her friends, led by Violet's assistant, came backstage.

Violet was really popular.

A long aisle was flanked by hundreds of bunches of flowers, 32 of which were sent by Mr. Ryan. He was the most generous.

Mr. Ryan...

Eloise's heart jolted.

She wondered, "Is it Mr. Ryan I'm thinking of?"

Violet's assistant followed Eloise's gaze and said with a smile, "Mr. Ryan is an old friend of Ms. Harris. Every time he arrives in Gredax, he will come here and listen to Ms. Harris sing opera. I heard that Mr. Ryan enjoys high status and Ms. Harris is the only reason he is here."

Eloise listened quietly and had the sudden urge to leave.

she and her friends already arrived at the door of the dressing room. Violet's assistant pushed open the door with a smile. "Ms. Clark is here."

door was open.

came

Eloise froze.

Violet was wearing a tight-fitting dress, with her thick, raven

snuggled up to

good-looking and refined. He was raking

were flirting with each

they

didn't expect to walk in

had kissed her...

such an attractive lady like Violet was

only Eloise but also Kenneth was a bit surprised.

down the gold hairpin and called

Eloise didn't respond.

a little as she

to have crossed paths in her knowledge, but when Kenneth greeted Eloise, he sounded like he knew her well...

the silence stretched,

froze at the sight!

the ice. He said to Madelyn, "Oh, Ms. Green is here, too! Mr. Ryan missed you and

surprise and

page with her, realized something

I would like to invite you all to dine at Badmaash Restaurant across the street. The food there is quite

fanned herself, wafting the sweet

"I have a

a short silence.

"I'll go get you some medicine!"

sideways at Kaleb and said in a coquettish tone, "Kaleb, you

she was complaining that Kenneth did not

smiled faintly. "People around you will get

his arm and whispered softly, "I'll get better if you're with me when I'm not

was as white as a sheet.

again. They finally arrived at the restaurant and asked for a private

she always

cold and

up. She put a cod steak on

at the two cod steaks on her plate and

and said, "Eat more meat, and you'll grow

gentle, affectionate look in her eyes. "Kenneth is right. Eating more meat will help you grow better!"

doubted Kenneth's

all, Eloise was much younger and Violet heard her call him uncle.

couldn't stay for another second.

me." Then she headed to the bathroom. Once inside, she turned on the faucet and

couldn't help but

had left without saying goodbye. Eloise had been upset, though she knew she was not even entitled to anger. But today, she was sick to her

couldn't accept this

Kenneth's guts.

door to the restroom opened and then was locked from the

face pale

a long while, she found Kenneth was here, and the door was locked. She froze, staring

in a soft,

hard at

smile when he was with Violet. Though he
a pervert!

turned suddenly, her eyes

be angry? I'm not

Eloise was just being childish and immature.

Although Kenneth didn't intend to have a relationship with her, he still wanted to soothe her.

Besides, he didn't want her to know about his private life.

So, he smiled, "She and I are just friends!"

Eloise was aware that Kenneth told a white lie before things turned ugly. After all, they were related. She calmed down a little and dropped her eyes. "Just give me a moment. I need to wash my face!"

Kenneth felt terrible, too.

Eloise was just a little girl. He already made up his mind to keep her at a distance.

However, they bumped into each other.

Kenneth stroked Eloise's head. "Go out to eat when you're done, okay?"

He went out, without alerting anyone. Eloise tidied herself up and followed him out. It was just that she was in a bad mood and had no appetite.

Madelyn could tell that there was something wrong with Eloise.

She looked at Eloise and then at her uncle, lost in thought.

...

At the end of the meal, they said goodbye to each other.

Kenneth was standing next to Violet. They looked great together.

Eloise got into her car.

She gripped the steering wheel, then hunched over it. The day she had broken up with Daniel, she had never imagined that she would ever be so broken up over a man again.

She could feel that Kenneth had feelings for her.

But he treated her like a child and preferred to associate with Violet.

Was it because Violet was gentle and understood him?

Just then, the door of the Audi opened, and Kaleb got in the car and left alone.

Eloise's heart beat a little faster.

She guessed that Kenneth would have fun later, perhaps at that fancy club. Would he take Violet there? Would he put his arm around her, kiss her in the restroom, or even have sex with her...?

Eloise thought maybe she wouldn't feel so bad after seeing them with her own eyes.

An hour later, Eloise pulled over.

The doorman of the club recognized her. She had been here with Mr. Ryan for a bit of fun, and she got a limited-edition sports car. So, the doorman let her right in.

A waiter opened the door for Eloise and said with a smile, "Mr. Ryan just got here too!"

The door was open.

Kenneth was indeed there, playing cards with a group of people.

In the midst of the revelry, he still looked good.

The sleeves of his white shirt were rolled up to his elbows. His face turned a little red, and a cigarette hung from his lips.

Violet leaned over to Kenneth, with a soft breast pressed against his arm as if she were telling him which card to play. There was a very gentle look in her eyes...

Eloise couldn't bear looking at them any longer.

She turned to leave, but someone there recognized her. It was Santiago. "Hey, Ms. Clark. Are you here for your Uncle Ryan?"

Kenneth's hand froze on a card.

He slowly put it down and looked toward the door...

Chapter 320 Mr. Ryan You're Out of My League (2)

The atmosphere inside was weird.

Kenneth's finger traced over the card and his expression became sombre. No one could tell what he was thinking.

Eloise stood in the doorway, with tears in her eyes.

She was like a poor puppy.

Kenneth slowly got up and walked toward the door. Violet seemed to realize something and called out to him, "Kenneth!"

Kenneth didn't seem to hear her and paced to the door. His tone was gentle and loving as he said, "Why are you following me here?"

Eloise looked up at him.

So did Violet and the other people inside.

After a long moment, Eloise said, "I forgot the autograph!"

She was obviously lying.

Everyone in there could tell it, but no one dared to call her out on her lie.

Because Eloise was special to Kenneth.

A smile slowly lit Kenneth's face. Then he turned his head and said, "Violet, this is your fault! Give her your autograph so that she can go home early."

Violet was amazingly good at being nice.

Immediately, she opened her handbag, took out a fragrant photo, and signed her name on it. Her bottom wiggled as she walked over to Eloise. She handed the autograph to Eloise and teased, "Your Uncle Ryan is right. It's my fault!"

Eloise muttered a thank you.

She refused to look at Kenneth again, but Kenneth kept staring at her...

When Eloise turned to leave, Kenneth asked someone to drive her home.

"No need!" Eloise shook her head wildly. "I drove here."

Kenneth then said nothing more. He reached out, as if to stroke her hair, but finally dropped his hand and smiled, "Drive safe."

Eloise merely said, "Hmm." Then she turned to leave.

From beginning to end, Eloise did not question or complain about Kenneth because they were not lovers. There was nothing going on between them.

She was not even allowed to like him!

The luxurious bronze door closed slowly.

Inside, Kenneth resumed playing cards with Violet in his arms.

But Eloise was all alone. Her shadow lengthened as the lights above shone down the hallway.

...

A lively bustle resumed in the private room.

Violet snuggled up to Kenneth, serving him gently. Santiago and his friends teased, "You should have let her stay, Kenneth. She always tags along behind you like a puppy. Why did you let her go?"

Kenneth bantered a bit with them.

However, he suddenly got upset. He wasn't supposed to feel this way.

deal. Eloise and Kenneth were not in a

"I'm out!"

put his cards aside and left

was quiet.

a long moment, Violet forced a smile and said very softly, "Are you not feeling well? Go to my place and I'll give you a massage. You always

Ms. Harris take care of

to embarrass

just let

....

that Kenneth would come, she had asked the maid to light a lamp in the bedroom.

Kenneth's favorite

the sofa, his eyes closed. He enjoyed Violet's

beside him and hummed softly. The tight-fitting dress set off her thin waist

he listened, the more disturbed he became. He gently opened his eyes.

begged softly, "Stay with me for

stay with such

of Eloise, who acted like she didn't

tone, "I've got a lot to

Violet was upset.

this was just his

and coaxed, "I'm quite busy.

feet but didn't dare take it

house. Kaleb, who was waiting in the car, was surprised to

hopped in the car and did not answer.

"Do you think the little thing

Kaleb was confused.

who Kenneth was talking about and said with a smile, "Oh, she's just a little girl and will

Kenneth smiled faintly.

baby bottle in her bag. How long

and whispered,

...

Late at night.

maid came upstairs and knocked on the door, saying that Kenneth's car was

maid repeated, and Alexander finally

by Alexander. Alexander said through his gritted teeth, "Kenneth must have a bad

Alexander had to

yet married. Alexander still had to be nice to

down the stairs with a smiling face. He greeted Kenneth warmly and said, "Oh, Kenneth, why didn't you tell me you

in the hall,

"Well, it's

wrinkled face stiffened.

Was Kenneth kidding?

Kenneth still wanted a banquet.

white lace nightdress slowly walked down the stairs. Her long raven

It was Eloise.

went downstairs and

was he doing

relaxed as he could be, smiling at Eloise as if she were

the light, her

to prepare the food and said to

but nothing

and ran upstairs.

his head and said to Kenneth, "She's spoiled! Don't mind

looked upstairs and smiled, "It's fine. She's just

wine. Alexander dined and chatted with Kenneth for more than an hour, but he still didn't know what Kenneth

the wee hours of the morning, Kaleb

Kenneth drank too much wine. He leaned back in his seat and thought, "I'm going back to Vadiff in the morning, but Eloise is still mad at me."

He had to cheer her up.

Kenneth called Eloise, but she didn't answer. After seven or eight beeps, he hung up the phone.

He couldn't tell how he felt. His heart was aching dully.

In fact, Kenneth should not have fallen in love, let alone with a girl much younger than him... Even if he kept denying it and telling the people around him that she was just his junior, he couldn't lie to himself that she meant nothing to him.

He couldn't start a relationship with her, but he kept thinking of her...

Kenneth opened the window and let the wind blow in to clear his head. After a long moment, he played it cool and bantered with Kaleb. "I'm sorry for all this!"

...

A lot of women liked Kenneth.

That was partly because of his wealthy family or his good looks... Kenneth couldn't even remember their names.

But Eloise was special. Kenneth cared much about her.

They neither had sex before nor were publicly in love... They just had a meal together. She took a nap in his bedroom and he kissed her once.

She called him Uncle Ryan...

For a long time, he hadn't heard from her.

After learning that Madelyn got pregnant, the Clark family came to her door and planned the marriage. Kenneth assumed that Eloise would come along. After all, she liked the crowds.

But Eloise didn't show up...

Kenneth was a little disappointed and thus away from the hustle and bustle. He smoked half a pack of cigarettes alone.

The day Madelyn and Benjamin held a wedding.

Kenneth finally saw Eloise. She was in a beautiful blue dress, the purest shade of blue he had ever seen. She was among the group of girls, cold and distant, so he could only see her from a distance.

Kenneth thought, "That's good."

What could he say to her when he met her? He had nothing to offer her.

They would never get together.

There were obstacles that stood between them, like status and age.

Kenneth didn't dare to think that Eloise's love for him would be able to withstand any tests... He was forced to give her up before he could tell her his true feelings.

But he still missed her.

He hadn't contacted any of his confidantes for a long time...

Unaware of the inside story, Santiago said that Kenneth switched to a chaste life. But only Kenneth himself knew that he was accidentally in love with Eloise!

On a business trip to Esrand, Kenneth freed up some time on his schedule and lined up to buy two bunny dolls.

He heard that it was called StellaLou.

Girls all loved it.

Kenneth brought two dolls back to the office, and Kaleb couldn't help laughing. "How cute they are! Aren't you going to Gredax on business next week? Eloise will surely be happy to have them."

Kenneth lit a cigarette and looked askance at Kaleb. "Who told you I bought them just for her? One is for Madelyn, and one is for Eloise, okay? I bought them not just for Eloise!"

Kaleb quickly said, "Yeah, you did this mainly for Ms. Green."

Kenneth then let Kaleb off the hook...

With no one else around, Kenneth couldn't help but think that Eloise would be happy to have the doll.

Girls were supposed to be lively and cheerful...