

CHOSEN 1781

Chapter 1781

Damon, holding a pen, turned it idly in his hands and sneered at the comment. "You've lived for over fifty years, and you still manage to bore me. What have you been doing with

your

life?

Royce and Damon both fell silent. The two of them locked eyes for a moment before both getting up from their seats.

Both father and son were thinking that if they continued like this, a full blown father son feud might break out.

When they reached the stairs, four women were still playing poker, chattering and laughing while they played

The two men paused midway down the stairs before turning back and heading upstairs. Standing by the railing, they looked down at the women with furrowed brows.

Royce "How do we break this stalemate?"

These women were too clingy. If things continued like this, they might become inseparable

Damon pursed his thin lips, thought for a moment, and then slowly said. "We need to separate them "

Royce turned to look at him. "You're taking your wife and leaving?"

Damon frowned. This is my house You take your wife and leave”

Royce frowned, “Are you trying to kick us out? And besides, your wife is pregnant and needs someone to look after her. You want to leave her with Alyssa? Are you sure you

want to kick us out?

The two men fell silent for a few seconds, their gazes falling on Rose

Royce cleared his throat. This is your house. You deal with it.”

Damon gave him a sidelong glance, while Royce nonchalantly raised an eyebrow and walked downstairs

Damon followed him, wearing an unhappy expression

The moment the two men stood behind their wives, Alyssa complained. “Get out of here. I hate having an audience when I’m playing cards. It’s throwing me off my game

“We’re not watching

Alyssa scoffed. “You’re so clingy. Just don’t make any noise. I’m on a roll. Don’t mess me up.”

“Understood”

When Rose lost a hand to Chloe, she turned her head to glare at Damon

Damon frowned, “Do you have a problem with me?”

Rose scoffed. “Chloe knows how to play cards. She doesn’t need your advice”

“When did you see me giving her advice?”

“I saw it

Damon’s eyes narrowed. He’d finally found a reason to get rid of her, but then Rose continued, “You two, husband and wife, are so in sync, you don’t even need words. Just standing behind her is like giving her advice.”

Damon was left speechless, the word ‘leave’ stuck in his throat

Royce let out a barely audible chuckle Rookie

Chloe covered her mouth and laughed, and Rose winked at her Clearly the two of them were up to something Damon frowned

But that evening. Chloe was very well-behaved She didn’t go to Rose and stayed in bed, waiting for him after she had finished her nightly routine

He’d been hoping to use her restlessness as an excuse to persuade her to let him get rid of Rose, but she obviously wasn’t giving him the chance

The next day, after the whole family had breakfast they accompanied Rose and Chloe on a walk. Suddenly, they heard a loud noise from next door, over a small hill. It sounded like heavy machinery at work

Alyssa wondered, “What’s happening over there? Why is it so noisy?”

No one knew, so Damon sent Nate to check. After about ten minutes, Nate returned with a puzzled look on his face.

“What’s going on?” Damon asked quietly

Nate looked troubled for a while. He glanced at Chloe, then slowly said, "Someone bought the hill next door They're planning to build a mansion there

Damon frowned. 'Who?'"

Anyone with the means to do this should be someone he knew

Nate grimaced. "Well"

"Hey, long time no see

A familiar voice suddenly sounded from behind Nate. Everyone looked up, and a person was pushing aside the nearby greenery, walking towards them, he had a carefree demeanor, with a penny candy in his mouth, strolling nonchalantly

Damon's face instantly turned gloomy Who let you in?"

Stanley didn't seem to care. He offered the half bag of penny candies to Chloe. Want some?"

Chloe was actually quite tempted and swallowed "I'm pregnant

Stanley scoffed, "So delicate"

Rose, standing beside her, swallowed her saliva and said, Tm not delicate Can I have some?" Just the smell was enough to make her salivate.

"Rose' Chloes voice held a warning

Stanley took back the penny candies. "Pregnant women are all delicate. If you're not, then make yourself delicate. Pregnant women shouldn't eat this. What if something happens, how would I explain to the Witts?"

Rose looked surprised 'You know the Witts?"

Stanley chuckled and bit into a penny candy. "I know all the rich ones"

Rose rolled her eyes.

Chloe's attention had temporarily been diverted by the penny candies, but she quickly realized something was off. "Why are you here?"

Stanley's face instantly turned cold 'I was wondering if you've forgotten who the hell I am."

Chloe fell silent. She had, indeed, not thought of him recently

Her silence made Stanley even angrier. He chewed on another candy aggressively. "I'm telling you, Chloe, if you dare forget about me, believe it or not, I'll end you!"

Chloe swallowed, "I haven't forgotten. How could I forget you? It's just that things have been quite busy lately

Stanley glanced at her belly. His anger subsided a little. "I bet you wouldn't dare, so to prevent you from forgetting me because your mind is filled with too much, I've decided to never leave you in this life, always staying around you to remind you of my existence"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "So

Stanley nodded. "So I bought the house next door. I'm building a mansion, too. So if you ever get bored here, you can visit me anytime. What kind of style do you like? I can design the mansion to your liking"

Chloe sneakily glanced at Damon, sensing that a storm was brewing in the man

And sure enough

“You’d better stay away as far as possible”

Stanley raised an eyebrow. “I’m talking to Chloe. What’s it to you? This is your territory, but it’s also my Chloe’s. You don’t want me here? Divorce her and I’ll take her away. Even if you beg me. I wouldn’t stay a second longer then

The chilling aura emanating from Damon was so intense it seemed to freeze the surrounding air.
“Stanley, do you have a death wish?”

Stanley took another bite of his penny candy, “Or shall we see who dies first? If you die, Chloe will be mine.”

A crisp sound of clenched fists sounded.

Chloe’s scalp tingled “Stop it, stop it. Stanley, don’t joke with him.”

The tone suggested that she was closer to Stanley, as if Damon couldn’t take a joke.

Stanley glanced at Damon and laughed, “Fine. I won’t joke with someone who can’t take one

Was Damon unable to take a joke?

Yes. He really couldn’t right now. All he wanted at the moment was to tear this damn man into pieces.

However, this damn man was just taking advantage of his past relationship with Chloe to act so recklessly. Right now, he really couldn’t openly beat him up

But secretly, he really should teach him a lesson. Perhaps thinking of some torturous method, Damon's anger gradually subsided

Stanley glanced at him, a flash of confusion in his eyes. What was this bastard thinking? Was he thinking of how to screw him over?

Otherwise, why would his expression become so creepy?

Alyssa was overjoyed to see Stanley again, "The grandson of the Meister family? Are you also building a house here?"

Stanley nodded, "Yes, ma'am, we'll be neighbors from now on. If you need any help, just say it."

"Good good! Good boy, you should visit more often."

"Sure!

A subtle grimace appeared at the corner of Damon's mouth. Was this his grandmother?

She once wished that he could marry Chloe straight away, but this time, was she hoping someone else would take her away?

Rose couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh upon seeing this. Adding fuel to the fire, she said "Chloe, you're really something, having admirers chase you all the way home even though you're taken"

Chloe looked helplessly at Rose, who shrugged at her

Schadenfreude

'Let's go!'

Damon had had enough of these people who were only adding to his troubles Stanley really needed to be taught a lesson. He interrupted this "encounter", picking up Chice and leaving

Hoping to remind her of his existence? He and she were now in a relationship where he could just pick her up and leave. Not to mention, the babies in her belly were his

Stanley needed to realize his worth before provoking him in his face.

At this time. Alyssa's cheerful voice rang out from behind, "Meister boy, why don't you have dinner here tonight?"

"Really? That's great Thank you, ma am

Chloe could clearly feel that Damon's tall and straight body stiffened. She patted his shoulder, comforting him, "Don't be angry. He's just my friend."

Damon glanced at her. "If he wasn't your friend, he would have died a thousand times by now"

Chloe smiled. "Thanks for being so considerate

"Don't flatter me anymore. Are you afraid I'll hurt him?"

Chloe shook her head, then nodded

'Chloe'

"Im just being honest. You see, Stanley is my friend, and you're my husband. If my friend and my husband fight, I'll be stuck in the middle. And the only result is mutual harm, a lose lose situation. You re so wise, you definitely wouldn't do something so meaningless, right?"

Damon glanced at her again, "So, according to you, I really can't hold him accountable"

Chloe nodded as a matter of course. "Yes, Mr. Harper, you're wise and powerful

"Hmph" Damon snorted, "You've said all the nice things"

Chloe smiled. "Dad, are you tired from carrying three people at once? Do you want me to walk on my own?"

"I could carry three more

"Shall we have three more then?"

Damon glared at her. "If we have more, I'll throw them out."

"Heartless dad"

Stanley, unsurprisingly, came for dinner And he was quite observant, bringing lots of gifts. His entourage followed, each carrying a bunch of packages

Rose glanced at the things in their hands, nudged Chloe with her elbow and whispered, "He sure knows how to play his cards With what he brought, it's enough to cover half a years dinner Your friend is not bad, he doesn't embarrass you

Damon, standing nearby, had a gloomy face. "Have you no shame? We are just being polite, and you actually came for dinner?"

Stanley raised an eyebrow. I was invited If you don't want to see me, you can leave "

Damon had truly seen what it meant to be invincible when one had no shame. Arguing with him was indeed useless and stupid.

Stanley didn't intend to bother with him either, and instead cheerfully went forward, distributing the gifts starting from Alyssa

Elizabeth, Royce, and even Rose received something. By the end, only Damon and Chlor were left without a gift

Rose couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Stanley, even I got something, didn't you prepare anything for Chloe?"

Damon coldly interjected. "Naturally, I will provide her with everything she needs. No need for someone else's trash"

With a nonchalant 'snap, Stanley tossed the bunch of keys he had been holding onto the coffee table in front of Chloe.

The bunch was hefty, with at least a dozen keys. Chloe picked them up, the weight substantial in her hand

"What's this?" she asked

Stanley tilted his chin up and replied, "House keys"

"What?"

Stanley clicked his tongue impatiently. "Each key has a tag Houses in prime locations in downtown areas of R City, F City, Y City, even across Europe and U Country. I've emailed you the exact addresses You can stay wherever you want."

Everyone's jaws dropped. Even for the wealthy, owning properties all around the world was unheard of

Alyssa, Elizabeth, and Rose all looked at Chloe with envy written all over their faces Having a filthy rich friend certainly had its perks

Chloe, however, was taken aback, “1. I mean, why are you giving me all these houses?”

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“The Harper family isn’t short of houses” Damon’s voice abruptly deepened, his gaze fixated on the collection of keys in Chloe’s hand. Chloe nervously clutched them closer

to her chest

She’d accept them later, any excuse from Stanley would do. Why not take something that was being given freely?

Stanley gave Damon a disdainful look hands tucked in his pockets, chin lifted arrogantly. “You think I’m a fool? I’m busy every day Who knows when I won’t be by your

What if you’re bullied one day, or he gets bored of you and throws you out? You need to have a place to fall back on, don’t you?”

side

Silence fell over the room. Soon after, Alyssa, Elizabeth, and Rose nodded in agreement. “That’s right, Stanley is thoughtful”

Damon’s face turned sour if it wasn’t for Chloe holding onto his arm, he would have jumped up and given Stanley a good beating c2

“Give the keys back to him’ Damon glared at her

Chloe clutched the keys, shaking her head in protest Who wouldn't want these many houses that were being given freely?

"Chloe"

Chloe was firm No. He's right. Who knows what might happen in the future?"

Damon's face tightened, Chloe could see the veins bulging from his forehead. She softened her tone, "Why not take it if it's free?"

"I can give you the same

"it's not the same What you give is mine, and what he gives is extra. If you give me a hundred dollars, I have a hundred dollars. If he gives me a hundred dollars, I have two hundred dollars."

Alyssa nodded on the side, "Damon, you're too domineering. The Meister family's kid is far-sighted and considerate. He's giving it to Chloe, not you, and it's not your money he's spending. Why are you trying to control him or Chloe? If I were Chloe, I would also want it! Look at me, when I got married back then, didn't we also make a promise to never abandon each other? And now, aren't we divorced? You solemnly believe you won't betray Chloe right now, but who knows what will happen in the following decades?"

Damon's brow furrowed deeply. "I just won't"

Alyssa emphasized. "It's the current you that won't"

Elizabeth nodded in agreement. "You just yelled at Chloe You're starting to show your true colors; who knows what you could do in the future?"

Damon was speechless. What kind of mother was this?

"Chloe don't listen to him. I strongly suggest you accept

Rose chimed in, "I second that"

Chloe gripped the keys tighter

Damon, knowing he couldn't convince Chloe, turned to Stanley. "Take your stuff and get out, otherwise, no matter how much you give her I'll destroy it."

Stanley, unbothered, reached into his pocket and pulled out a black card. "This is for you too. Globally valid, no limit, spend it however you want

Chloe's eyes lit up as she reached out to take it only to have Damon snatch it mid air. With a crisp snap, the card was torn in two. Chloe stared at Damon, her eyes full of protest

Damon tossed the broken card aside and turned to Chloe, whose eyes were welling up with tears. He paused. "I can give you houses and money"

"It's not the same. What you give is mine. What he gives is extra."

I'll give you ten times more

"Even if you give me a hundred times more, it's still mine."

Seeing Chloe on the verge of tears, Damon was at a loss

Stanley watched Damon gleefully His mission was to make Damon's life hard. What goes around comes around.

Hahahaha

“Look at her you’ve made her cry. You’re a real jerk.” Elizabeth shook her head, her face filled with disgust

“You’re already bullying her like this, and who knows what you’ll do in the future” Alyssa snorted.

Rose couldn’t help but laugh This childish man, he was completely whipped.

Chloe suddenly stood up, clutching the keys Damon asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’m leaving Chloe was quick to learn

Stanley blinked. “I’ll take you”

“Get lost Damon stood up abruptly, hurling the words at Stanley.

Everyone thought he was going to explode, but he just grabbed Chloe, preventing her from leaving

“Let go of me

“I was wrong Just calm down. Think about the twins.

“How much formula and clothes can we buy for them with that money?”

“I prepare the best for them”

“If I had that money, I could save a lot

Chloe felt more aggrieved. After being in business for so long, the thought of losing that money was unbearable.

Damon knew Chloe was stubborn. He took a deep breath, and looked at Stanley. "Reissue the card for her"

Stanley snorted. "I'm too busy"

Damon's face was tight Chloe could hear the grinding of his teeth. She touched the keys in her hand and a victorious smile played on her lips At least, he won't stop her from accepting these houses anymore

"I'm hungry" Chloe's words prompted Damon to take her to the kitchen.

"Let's go eat"

Chloe pouted letting him lead her away She winked at the people in the living room, with a victorious smile on her face

Elizabeth and Alyssa almost burst into laughter at the sight. That cheeky little girl, Chloe, was full of mischief

And Damon, that rascal, he never stood a chance against her. He was practically in a state of panic, and she hadn't even shed a tear

Everyone boasted about Damon's intelligence, yet when it came to Chloe, his intelligence plummeted to below zero.

Everyone stood up, making their way to the dining room.

Alyssa patted Stanley's arm, The Meister boy, come along and don't be a stranger

Stanley followed Alyssa, a smirk playing on his lips. "You do realize that Chloe and I are close, right? Have you seen how terrified your grandson is of me? Are you not. worried I might steal Chloe away?"

Alyssa threw back her head and laughed. "How long have you known Chloe?"

"Nearly seven years.

Alyssa nodded Chloe and Damon have known each other for less than a year"

Stanley furrowed his brows

f Chloe wanted to be with you, she had plenty of opportunities in those seven years. You're a great catch, Stanley. Any woman would be lucky to have you. But the real question is, does Chice feel the same way about you? Or perhaps, what you feel for her is not love. Because if it was, would you allow the woman you love to fall inmy another man's arms? Alyssa spoke with a knowing smile, as if she had seen it all before

Stanley hit his lip his brows furrowed even more tightly

Alyssa glanced at him, raising an eyebrow Perhaps you havent met the one who truly makes your heart flutter Once you do, don't hesitate Act on it You don't want to live

with regrets

Stanley asked "What do you mean by truly makes your heart flutter?"

Alyssa paused watching Damon carefully guide Chloe with a tender smile on her face. "It's an inexplicable desire to possess her feeling jealous when she smiles at anyone else feeling heartbroken when she cries. When she's happy, you're happy When she cries, you're even more upset. Love is a tricky thing to comprehend. As for what you're feeling only you can determine that"

Stanley frowned. "But I feel all of those things for Chloe!

Alyssa shook her head, "If you're confused you will risk hurting another woman's heart"

“There won't be another woman.

“That's not for you to decide.”

Upon seeing Stanley's stubborn expression, Alyssa sighed internally, “Well, when you meet her, you'll understand. Even if you aren't trustworthy, I trust my granddaughter-in-law's judgement. It's no secret that Chloe loves Damon

Stanley bit his lip That stung

Despite this, Alyssa sighed “Damon might seem like he spoils Chloe, treating her like a delicate flower. But in reality, Chloe is the one who's always accommodating him. It's hard to predict what kind of temperament he might develop if she continues pampering him like this. He always needs to feel a bit threatened, to remind him of how amazing Chice is if he dares to mistreat Chloe, he'll have a world of regrets”

Stanley raised an eyebrow, something about Alyssa's words didn't sit right with him. After a few moments of silence, realization hit him, “So, you're inviting me over regularly to keep your grandson on his toes?

Alyssa smiled “Even if I didn't invite you, you'd still be hanging around Chloe, wouldn't you?”

More accurately he'd be hanging around Darmon

Stanley had a thousand curse words running through his mind Alyssa seemed calm and collected, but she was cunning. So, he was the mediator between Chloe and Damon tasked with adding spice to their relationship. There was probably no one else in the world who would dare to do this.

Damn! He had initially planned to ruffle Damon's feathers at dinner instead, all he saw was Damon and Chloe flaunting their affection for each other. He didn't stay long after dinner storming out with a grim expression.

Chice was too preoccupied with Damon to chat with Stanley. She watched him leave, clearly upset, with a puzzled look on her face.

Wasn't he usually more lively? Why the sudden change in behavior?

Next door, construction was still in progress. Chloe and Rose took a walk, passing by the site. The area already covered a vast expanse of land yet the construction team was still digging, expanding the site even further.

Rose shook her head in awe, 'Looks like someone is determined to outdo Damon'

Chloe quirked an eyebrow. Given the scale of the project, it would likely take a year or two to complete.

Supposedly it was to accommodate her, but who knows who the lady of the house would be when it was

Being neighbors was fine. She and whoever Stanley ended up with could keep each other company. As long as she could see Stanley, he has the

hoped that girl would appear soon.

Chloe: How exactly did you meet Stanley? You never mentioned him before. He's head over heels for you even being you so many frakes without batting an eye. Have all the rich men in the world found their way to you?

Chloe smirked. His fortune was earned the hard way.

Rose paused Chloe, what were you doing all these years in F Country? You disappeared without a trace, only reaching out when you hit like it. And when you never spoke about what you were doing there. You met this man named Stanley, lived with him for a few years, and just now you mentioned that he lived a dangerous life always on edge. What were you two up to?

Chloe sighed, pulling her coat tighter around her I was left in a foreign country with nothing to my name i was tricked when finding jobs and ended up being sold to an island. One day, Stanley led a raid on

the island. After a brutal fight, we were the only survivors. He was injured, and I saved him in return, he saved me i had nothing, so i stuck with him. After all, the food was good I didn't have to worry about starving"

Rose's mouth dropped open in surprise. She had often pondered how hard it must have been for her friend, all alone in a foreign country. She had envisioned Chloe washing dishes in a restaurant, working multiple jobs, scrimping and saving every meal, always hungry, but she had never imagined that Chloe had been sold and had almost died

'Chloe she uttered softly, her voice filled with sympathy

Chloe simply smiled 'Looking back now, it doesn't seem so scary anymore. I mean, I've made it through, right? But what's really funny is that every time I mention that! saved Stanley, he gets all huffy and puffed. Is it really that embarrassing to be saved by me? He won't even let me talk about it"

Chloe's tone was indeed light, as if her past hardships paled in comparison to her present happiness. But her last question had indeed been a nagging concern

"So you stayed with him all this time? And you also lived a dangerous life with him?

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Chloe paused for a moment before replying. "Not exactly At first, I just wanted to protect myself and learn a few things, but then it was about trying to build a better life"

The better life required sacrifices No one can live without worries.

Rose nodded, "Well, what's done is done I hope you keep being happy Spare me some worries

Chloe turned to look at her. "That's something I should be saying to you"

Rose hesitated for a moment, gazing at the construction site in the distance, and sighed. In the end, Chloe, my child will be my everything I'll be a mother, someone who needs to protect her child, not someone who needs protecting Just like you said, to live better, we need to take care of ourselves first if you can do it, so can I c2

Her tone became more relaxed as she looped her arm through Chloe's. "You don't have to worry about me, especially since I have such a strong supporter in you"

Chloe smiled. As long as you know

Rose raised an eyebrow "Well I plan on clinging to you for life"

As they retraced their steps, Rose bid Chloe farewell From now on you need to focus on your pregnancy and nothing else I worry when you're in trouble so think of me and the babies and just relax, okay?

Rose was genuinely scared of Chloe's restlessness. She never seemed to take a break.

Chloe resignedly nodded. "Fine I got it I take a break"

"That's a relief You're four months pregnant with twins, and soon you won't be able to move around as much I can't keep running around either your husband is Batly going nuts. I really can't stay here any longer. I booked a flight for tomorrow morning We'll meet again once the babies are born."

Chloe squeezed her hand, not trying to stop her Rumors about Rose and Morrison's marriage were already circulating on the internet, if she stayed any longer, it would only harm their reputations

The internet was buzzing with speculations about Rose and Morrison Morrison's indifference towards Rose brought out the schadenfreude in some.

Isn't she asking for it? Scheming to get to the top by getting pregnant, isn't it enough that he married her? What else does she want?]

But they do have a child together, and she couldn't have gotten pregnant without him. Why are you blaming everything on her?]

[Please, everyone knows Momson has another woman on his mind. Remember the drama with his family? If it wasn't for Rose's deliberate seduction, would he have gotten involved with her?]

[Also weren't Morrison, this so-called Mrs. Witt and that girl schoolmates?]

Tsk tsk a love triangle from their school days. But Mrs. Witt sure is cunning, not only did she become his wife, she's also having his child. Quite impressive |

"Attention passengers traveling from P City to R City, flight RA1992 is now boarding"

As the boarding announcement echoed through the airport, Rose put away her phone, picked up her handbag, and walked towards the boarding gate expressionlessly

She was calm She had to be

She was no stranger to such comments. She'd seen and heard it all, even the disdainful and wary looks from others. She knew it all too well, and was almost numb to it.

The flight from P City to R City took over two hours. Upon finding her seat, she took out her phone again, glanced at the empty inbox and call log forced a smile, and turned off her phone

The flight attendant stayed by her side until the plane took off and leveled out, then she left.

The first class cabin was quite comfortable She sat back in her seat, watching the fluffy white clouds outside. Her face was calm, her thoughts seemed to be drifting away She should clean up the room first upon returning, making sure to wash the bed sheets and covers. The flowers at home also needed

watering. She should head to the grocery store first to buy some groceries, ensuring she had good food to eat.

Balanced nutrition, so when her son was born, he would be healthy.

She could rest at home today, and head to the company tomorrow

With Winstons endorsement and Chices rising fame, the company's product sales had significantly increased. This led to more possibilities and responsibilities, shed probably have a lot of reports to go through in the next few days

She could still live a well-ordered life on her own. At the very least she wouldn't deprive herself of anything. She never did

Taking a deep breath, she pulled the blanket over herself, lightly placing her hand on her stomach
Silently, she gazed at the blue sky and white clouds outside the

gradually closing her eyes

When the announcement for landing came on, she opened her eyes glanced around, sighed, and sat up straight

Once the plane landed smoothly, she took a cab to the grocery store, then headed home

Just as she'd planned on the plane, she prepared some food made some soup, cleaned her room, and did the laundry in between. She d'occasionally simmering in the kitchen

Everything was going smoothly

After the chores were done she made herself two dishes, then went to the kitchen to get the soup she made earlier

This was something she learned from the nutritionist at the Harper family along with martyr babies
Though it didn't taste as good as a professional chef's, it was still edible

seals and soups that were beneficial for pregnant

After finishing her soup, she took the dried covers from the washing machine and laid them out. Looking at the immaculate room, she sighed, feeling quietly content.

Feeling a bit sweaty she went upstairs to change her clothes. As she entered her bedroom and opened the wardrobe, her eyes unintentionally fell upon the other half of the wardrobe. She had purposely left a lot of space there but it only housed two sets of men's clothing

Her heart ached unexpectedly, reminding her of the numerous scenarios she'd imagined when they got married

They could have had every meal together barring the occasional busy schedule. There were his and hers toothbrush cups in the bathroom, his and hers bathrobes hanging in the shower room, his and hers clothes hanging in the wardrobe

The slippers were for two, the dinnerware was for two, and the drinking glasses were for two. Everything would be for just the two of them

Now, it was indeed just the two of them, but the sight was too ironic.

She moistened her lips, opened another door in the wardrobe, and hung all her dresses that were piled in there in the vacant space

In the end, she didn't even change her clothes. She went into the bathroom, gathered the other bathrobe, the other toothbrush cup and ran downstairs, throwing away the slippers in the hallway, the dishes in the kitchen, and the drinking glasses everything

After she had finished all that, she stood in the middle of the living room, her chest heaving gasping for breath, her eyes red rimmed

The sadness and humiliation in her heart filled her whole body. She swallowed hard trying to force back the bitterness welling up in her, but the tears still fell from her eyes. A single tear shattered the defiance she had built up

Her breathing was punctuated by quiet sobs, her chest felt tight, and she was indescribably uncomfortable. She covered her belly with her hand, tilted her head back and took a deep breath, stubbornly holding back the tears that were threatening to spill over

After a while, she seemed to have calmed down, let out a long breath, sat down on the couch, and laid her arm across her eyes

For a time the whole room was eerily quiet. Only the dust particles floating in the air were silently spending their lives in the sunlight

The sudden ringing of the phone shattered the tranquility of the entire room. She suddenly remembered something, sat up straight, and picked up the phone from the coffee table, answering the call

Rose: Did you get home safely? Chloe's anxious and worried voice came through the receiver.

Oh, I'm sorry I forgot. I was cleaning up and before I knew it was late. Her voice sounded completely different from her previous mood, as if nothing had happened. She even sounded cheerful

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good. I've been waiting for your call"

I'm sorry, I really forgot. Well, I made the soup that the nutritionist gave me today. Although it's a little off, it's still delicious

Chloe laughed softly "I can't wait to see what other delicious things he'll make. I'll have him tell you the recipe when the time comes

“That sounds great Rose said cheerfully Imagine how compatible my son and my daughter-in-law will be if we eat the same things during our pregnancies, right?” “What does eating the same things have to do with being compatible?” Chloe was helpless. Rose was trying to find a wife for her son, and she could find a connection in

anything

“Of course They’ve been in sync since they were in the womb. When they’re born, it’ll be easy for them to hit it off, at least they’ll have the same tastes

Chloe laughed. “Maybe”

“Definitely

Rose took a deep breath and started. “I just had dinner. I’m going to go out for a walk, so I’ll talk to you later”

Chloe nodded. ‘Ainight, don’t go too far, and be safe.”

“Okay”

After hanging up the phone, Rose held the phone and leaned back on the couch, letting out a deep sigh

With Chloe’s worrywart personality, if she detected any other emotions in Rose’s voice, who knows what she would do

Right now Rose shouldn’t be staying in this room. After a while, she stood up, put her phone on the coffee table, and went upstairs

When she came back down, she had changed into a loose cotton dress that protected her well. She grabbed her phone and keys and finally left the house

She drove to a nearby mall, bought two sets of radiation-proof maternity clothes, then found herself wandering into a baby store

These things were enough to calm her restless heart Baby cribs, baby strollers, baby clothes, cartoon teething rings, baby bathtubs, small towels, and toiletries, the store

had everything

She wanted to buy almost everything she saw and she did buy a lot When the store manager saw her, he suggested that she leave her address and they would deliver her purchases later Rose gladly agreed

She went down to the rest area, ordered a cup of hot cocoa, and watched the children playing happily in a small indoor playground. Most of their parents were resting and watching them, their smiles soft Rose knew that seeing their children's happy faces would make them even happier.

Suddenly a little girl ran into her mothers arms and began to cry for no reason

"What's wrong baby? The young mother asked her, with a look of sympathy on her face

"The little bunny The little bunny is dead"

Rose was surprised and turned to look at a corner of the area, where there was a small pet house. She raised an eyebrow and walked over out of curiosity

Many children had already crowded around the entrance, their eyes full of curiosity

inside, a pet doctor in a blue coat was silently placing a white rabbit in a small box presumably to dispose of it From beginning to end, the rabbit did not move its long limbs lifelessly hanging, devoid of any vitality

She pursed her lips, looking at the fluffy little heads, and blinked her eyes. Eventually she walked in and a staff member immediately greeted her with an

"Miss, how may I help you today?"

Rose hesitated for a moment, then said. I hope to have a pet that can accompany my baby, one that is non aggressive and can gently play with tun. Do you have any recommendations?"

The employee looked at her belly smiled and said, "In that case, a dog would be perfect. Not only can they keep company, but they are also gentie and attentiv Sometimes when you cant take care of the baby, they can do it for you. Whether its for children or adults, they are the genstest and most loyal companions."

Rose was intrigued and nodded, "Can I see

"Of course"

In the end, Rose chose a golden retriever puppy bought some dog food, and asked the employee for some advice. Then she left with her arms full of purchases When she got home, she made a small nept for the puppy on the balcony After some thought she pulled out the brand new cotton slippers she had prepared for from the trash bag and threw them in front of the puppy

Perhaps due to the warmth, or maybe because of pure amusement, the golden retriever had little trouble adjusting to its new home and owner picked up a slipper and began to chew on it lose, stood by watching to antics, coutam help hot chuckin nody.

Chapter 1784

She pondered for a moment, then turned back to the large trash bag and picked up the other pair of men's slippers. She tossed them directly into the golden retrievers bed,

one on each side

Finally, she stroked the pup's head. "That should keep you busy night?"

“Woof woo! The golden retriever barked a couple of times, then shifted its attention back to Monison’s slippers

Rose chuckled, her hand paused in the middle of petting the pup the walked back to the trash bag, grabbing a toothbrush tooth mug, dishes and plates out of it

She returned to the balcony found a chan, and sat next to the dog bed. She used the toothbrush to brush the puppy’s soh fur placed the dishes and plates next to the dor bed, filled the mug with water, and poured it into a dish She also poured a little milk into a plate c2

“From now on, these will be your dining utensils How do you like living with me? You’ll behave yourself, right?

“Woof”

“Good boy”

Once again, Rose rubbed the soft little fur, staring at it for a while Suddenly, the said, “What should I name you? Something powerful that my son will ne prou

She looked conflicted her elbow resting on her knee, her palm supporting her chin, lost in thought. Finally, the pulled out her phone and directly dialed

It took a moment for Chloe to answer, lounging on some couch at home. As the call connected Chloe’s bare faced expression still packed quite a punch

Rose gasped. “Chloe how does Damon keep you looking so good?”

Chloe shrugged Tve always been like this’

“No no no having a man around has definitely improved you. I never noticed how delicate you were before”

Chloe blushed at her words, “What’s the reason for your sudden call?”

Rose grinned. “Have you picked names for your babies? Any nicknames?”

Rose saw Chloe glance to the side, squinting her eyes. “Chloe, is your husband by any chance net you?”

Chloe pursed her lips tilting her phone slightly. Damon appeared on the screen, seemingly working at his desk. I’m just keeping him company while he works”

Rose felt a pang in her heart, “Chloe, you two are so clingy”

Chloe chuckled awkwardly Stanley had been popping by recently, nearly driving Damon mad. If she didn’t perform well, who knows when Damon might have a fit and give her

a hard time. It would be a real loss

“Chop chop the names”

Chloe turned to Damon, “What should we name the babies?”

Rose was getting impatient. “Let’s start with the daughter

After Damon listed a few names, Chloe was silent

Rose “God can you take this man away?”

Such common names, they were downright vulgar. Wouldn't their daughter vomit if she heard her own nickname in the future?

Chloe's mouth twitched, clearly not satisfied with these names. They sound too crude

Damon frowned "What's crude about them? What else would you use to describe her?"

Rose virtually reached through the screen to strangle Damon in a playful way

Chloe blushed and chuckled. "Think of something else. Our daughter will be upset if she hears these names "

Damon raised an eyebrow doodling with his pen for a while before finally breaking into a smile "How about we call her Luna?"

Chloe's eyes lit up. "Luna""

Damon nodded, "Yes, like a moon Always by Chloe's side. Luna"

Chloe's eyes were full of stars, she nodded vigorously, "Yes, let's call our daughter Luna"

Rose rolled her eyes, even naming a child was a romantic event for them Annoying

What about our son? Chloe asked looking forward to it. She obviously thought highly of Damon's naming

Damon's face darkened, without any hesitation, he blurted out "Black Hole"

Chloe's smile froze on her face

Rose too was stunned then couldn't help but burst out laughing "Hahaha, Black Hole! Black Hole? Hahaha.

Looking at Chloe's changing expression. Damon quickly amended. "Or we can call tum Saturn."

"Ahahahaha my god Saturn hahahaha Rose couldn't stop laughing at these two names

Damon, keeping a straight face couldn't take it anymop and grabbed Chloe's phone, hanging up on Rose
""Armogling

Chloe didn't argue, but she said nothing more, her lips lightly pressed together. Her expression seemed normal, but to bamun, she looked hurl

He sighed, pulling her to sit beside him. """) was just joking | name our daughter, and it's only face if you name our son, ngħat

Chloe looked at him thoughtfully. I get to name him?

"Yes, you do

Chloe furrowed her brows, cupping her chin, deep in thought I need to think ab

Rose, still laughing after being hung up on, couldnt stop

The golden retriever, grawing on Mansons slippers, was scared back into his bed by her laughter, looking at her with a terrified face, shivering.

It took a while for Rose to calm down, wiping away the tears from her laughter.

Damn. She almost laughed her head off

Once she finally stopped laughing Rose picked up the golden retriever from his bed “Alright

from now on

són pat like Luna, cool huh?

After saying that she chuckled “I Chloe knew I gave her daughter’s nickname to you, theyd probably i

“But there’s no helping it in order to increase the chances of my son and Luna. I have to make kon remember the nana Moon from birth. Always saying Limia Mo making him unable to leave Luna for a lifetime, right? Chloe is so smart, beautiful, and exallars.

Wool, wool woof”

Here try Moon”

“Wool, wool, woof

“Moon”

Woot wool wool

Woot wool woot

Good box continue chewing on your slipper”

Wool wool weat

She sighed and put him back in his kennel, then finally stood up

Looking at the little fluffy thing she chuckled Having a little creature like this around really did lift one's spirits it as

them for that man

Her suppressed emotions finally began to improve

After resting for a while she went downstairs to cook dinner Moon had already run out of his kennel and was imping around the living room the toothbrush she had used to brush his fur in the afternoon

She laughed softly turned, and entered the kitchen, planning to cook for herself and the little boy in her belly

She put the soup she had stewed at noon back on the stove, and made a couple of light dishes When she set the table to eat. Moon squatted He ever looked especially adorable

With the addition of a dog Rose felt that the evening meal smelled much better

After finishing her meal and cleaning up. Moon kept running at her feet, circling occasionally making noises and yelping. Rose didn't feel as lonely and alone as she did She put out some water and dog food for Moon, and watching him eat cheerfully softened her heart. She patted his little head and went upstairs. Moon wagged his tail as he watched her leave. Then continued eating

Rose had just stepped out of the bathroom after her shower when a bark from Moon caught her attention. Looking down, it was Moon standing at the bathroom

She paused a strange bitterness welling up in her heart. It felt like a mix of grievance and hurt.

She picked up Moon and went to the window, biting her lip and murmuring as she looked out at the night "Why didn't I think to bring you home sooner)

have felt so lonely belon

“Woof wool Moon whimpered lowly nestled in her arms, staring at her

Just how lonely was she?

She had come alone from P City to R City with no family or friends, and had come to R City to fight for her low

Stw was proud, which made her a contradiction

She was proud so she didn't want to give up without trying She didn't think she was inferior, as long as she was sincere, and as long as she tried. There cheidd

She was proud, so she couldn't allow her dignity to be trampled on Knowing that the process of entanglement with Momicon

courage to make the foolish choice

Est ate still chose to come here. From the moment she decided to arty Mollison, she had aires

The rumors outside had already confirmed that she was a joke. Like holding a cup of hot water

thurst

Show she couldn't let herself wallow in this contradictory pessimtusiti told herself that the id was everything, i

Morison

Her eyes flickered she drew back her gaze, took a deep breath, and summed back to the bed

Moun pumped unto the bed found a comfortable position, and cu

Ross julled back the covers, crawled ins

She reached out and fted him. habitually taking out her photo to fromise the orderbet

The must dracusued logic was at the Harper fartily Presicy Alyasa Dation, and Chece

The im

sto san tewi aliout heraut. There were postures of her at the argut implying that sh

abentiut was that afer had run back to P. Lily a few tubes (

No one was optimuatic

in the and ale turned off her

the peliver hugani kk.

The next day she want vont as acteduled and the angazgasi in Ula village without internet Of course the dant bother is exposa Usam

There wài a

production

my meeting and Spotlight Beauty was tunerily branding Choces

Of course, the rights to use step

dege hom

She was a capitalist, so naturally she had to ser ider how to maĀl MOTę motary

Spotlight beauty but

Vitality Alliance from the domestic fashion competition had its value, and Firebird from the international perfume competition had even more value

With the ready-made recipe and her own factory, a new product was about to be launched A senes of promotions were still necessary

“Now that Ms. Summers has such a reputation, if she could make an appearance at the new product launch, I believe the effect would be doubled” “No” Rose directly refused, “She’s not in a good condition now, it’s not suitable for her to attend such events”

Moreover, even if she didn’t object, it was not like the weirdo by Chloe’s side would agree

Hearing this, everyone present fell silent. This was a natural thing as the designer introducing the product at other companies was a crucial step. For consumers, they didn’t understand and didn’t care about some academic terms What they pursued was the brand, safety, and practicality However, with Chloe’s current fame, coupled with her appearance, the presale could possibly break industry records

Now, they couldn’t help feeling regretful Ms Davis was Ms Summers’ best friend, and once she made a decision, it was final

“In that case, we’ll have to increase the publicity on the spokesperson.”

She didn't want to overwork Chloe, but when it came to others, she was as demanding as possible. Nodding, she said, "Let Winston know it's time to shoot the ad for the new product"

The planning department breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Winston was still available

"We'll get in touch with him right away Also, when exactly should the product launch be scheduled? We need to start making arrangements for that as well

Rose was silent for a moment, then said "Let's aim for December 8th, right before Christmas.

At this time of the year, the holiday spirit was already in the air. Christmas gifts were always a sales peak.

Once the date was set, Rose was the first to stand up. She had only taken a few steps when she stopped. 'I'll contact Winston. You guys focus on the other tasks

"Understood"

Chapter 1785

Rose packed her own lunch.

Sure, the office had a cafeteria, and it was known for its strict standards when it came to food safety, but she still felt more comfortable eating food she cooked herself, even more so now that she was expecting With no one to look after her, she had to take extra care of herself

She wouldn't compromise on anything regarding her child

There was a microwave in the break room. After heating her meal, she returned to her office. After just taking a few bites, the phone rang. She took a glance at the paused and took a spoonful of food before answering

"Hello" c2

"Rose dear, you're back, right?" It was the voice of Grandma Megan.

"Yes, I got back yesterday.

"So you're at the office now

"Yes, I've got some things to take care of is there something you need, Grandma?

Grandma Megan sighed. "Would you come back home when you have time? You haven't visited much since moving out and especially now that you're pregnant, you can't always be so busy. Come home tonight I'll have the kitchen prepare something delicious for you

Rose paused with her spoon in mid-air

"Rose, you need to come back. You're pregnant now. You can't overwork yourself. You have to prioritize the baby I'm not just saying this because the baby in a Witt, but also because you're a mother I suppose you know how precious and important that child is to you, right?"

Rose slowly put down her spoon her voice steady. "I know!

"Don't push yourself too hard and if you have any problems, just tell me I'll do everything I can to help you."

Rose slightly smiled. "Thank you, Grandma (come by tonight"

"Good good

Megan hung up the phone, her smile fading as she dialed another number. As soon as the phone was answered, she snapped, "Come home for dinner tonight?"

A deep, indifferent voice came from the other end. "I will check my schedule"

"I could be dead tomorrow. See if you can make some time to see me one last time!"

With that, she slammed down the phone.

Molly, her daughter-in-law was startled by the outburst. "What's the matter? Why would you say you'll be dead tomorrow?"

"It's your beloved son's fault. Can't even come home for dinner without scheduling it."

Molly pursed her lips, speechless Morrison was indeed a headache. Any mention of him was bound to bring trouble.

"Let's see if he comes home tonight. If he doesn't, I really will drop dead for him to see. Make sure to tell him it was all his fault."

Megan stormed off into the kitchen, her voice echoing down the hall. "Make sure to cook his favorite dishes. The ungrateful brat only knows how to upset me. Put some dog poop in his food."

Molly sighed.

Of course the staff wouldn't really put dog poop in their food. They knew very well that Megan didn't mean what she said. While angry, she was still demanding they cook her grandsons' favorite food.

She knew they wouldn't actually add dog poop if they did, they'd probably lose their jobs.

Rose managed to get in touch with Winston in the afternoon. This time when she returned to P City, she had visited Mr. Peck.

He was getting on in years, and his legs were beyond recovery, but he seemed to be in good spirits

She had mentioned the new product endorsement to Winston earlier so this was more of a heads up

Winston had turned down many jobs because of his father's situation, and he was currently free. Mr. Peck was getting tired of him hanging around the house and agreed to his invite without a second thought

"I have nothing going on might stay there for a while it is so inconvenient to stay at a hotel. Find me an apartment, and be right over

Rose was pleased. Perfect the owner of the apartment next door is going abroad for a couple of months. Let the check for you.

"Aight

After hanging v

She had to

cided to leave work early

back to the Witt family before dinner at seven, but first, she had to head home to feed Moon. Afterwards, she drove straight to the Witt family a

Older people generally preferred quieter locations, so the mansion was built on the outskirts quite a distance but the city center

That was why Rose and Momson were given a separate house closer to the city after their wedding it was not only for the young people were not accustomed to such remote locations

When she arrived at the Witt family a residence, it was half past xa. As soon as she was naked in, she was pulled onto the sofa by Megan. Tinails, you're back. How doing?

Rose smiled and nodded. I'm doing weil "

Grandma Megan shook her head "You're four months pregnant and haven't gained. e neight. Make sure to eat mom at dryer. And about yout break?"

"The company is launching a new product soon, and the company

function without me. Dont worry my colsagues are very supportin

Grandma Megan sighed helplessly. If you find yourself overwhelmed just ask Momsun fur help"

Rose's smile stiffened slightly. He's busy too, and we are in different fields, he might not be able to help"

Just as she finished her sentence, the sound of a car engine hummed outside the door. At first, Rose didn't think much of it, but when she saw the tall figure at the door she was taken aback

It was winter and the days were short. The outside was pitch dark, but the man in the black sut standing under the bright lights seemed to have an overpowering presence His face always seemed expressionless, at least Rose found it hard to see anything beyond indifference.

She noticed his gaze land on her for a moment as he entered, but it was so brief that it made her feel like everything was just her wratha ilusion.

Grandma Megan's face turned cold at the sight of him, Tinaily decided to show up? Could you givet me your schedda? So that when I'm on my deathba have time to come back and see me off?

Momson frowned the cold air from outside still clinging to him as he walked over "Alright, how do you want me to apologize"

can wait un

Megan glared at him in anger. So I'm the villain now because I wanted you to take a break from work? You're busy with work? How busy can you be if you still have time to

travel abroad"

Rose was taken aback, and her hand, held by Megan, twitched involuntarily

Megan clearly sensed her actions, but Rose just smiled faintly picked up a glass from the coffee table and took a sip

Momson, on the other hand, remained calm, without the slightest change in his expression. Even though Megan had inadvertently sweated that she was having him monitored, he remained indifferent

He was on a business trip

Megan snorted sarcastically, her words laced with undisguised sarcasm Rose, on the other hand, sipped her water in silence, her face expressionless

"Are you really that busy? So much so that you have to travel abroad multiple times? Morrison, don't forget you're a married man now. Whom exactly do you love?"

Rose knew Megan was desperate to secure her position in Momson's heart. But at this moment, she felt more humiliated than ever

All the words emphasized one thing that in Morrison's heart, there was another woman holding the most important place. Wasn't she his pregnant wife, the most ridiculous one in this situation?

It was only then that Morrison shifted his gaze to Rose “Is it so wrong for a married man to go on a business trip?”

“Rose is pregnant

“So should I chain her to me 24/7 to please you?”

Infuriated at Morrison’s retorts. Megan hissed, “You you ungrateful grandson”

“Grandma” Rose, who had been silent all this while spoke up. She put down her glass, her palm feeling numb from the heat

We both have our own jobs to do I understand Morrison’s work commitments We’re both young and it’s normal for us to be busy”

She said this to defuse the tension between Morrison and Megan, and to defend herself as well. If this continued, she couldn’t guarantee if Morrison everything Like Megan suddenly blaming him was because she had complained to her earlier.

Megan didn’t say anything more, but gave Morrison a fierce glare

Momson, however was busy eyeing Rose. “You sure seem generous now

Rose managed a smile and slowly stood up from the couch. She knew he’d think of her this way “That’s too kind of you to say”

She said placidly then turned to the maid standing by Is it time for dinner yet?”

The maid nodded in agreement

Megan also stood up. Then let’s eat

Rose walked over and linked arms with Megan She was not wearing an overcoat, just a grey, long-sleeved knitted sweater. The fitting garment pregnant belly

Mansons gaze lingered on her as she walked away her side profile devoid of makeup. He had never denied that Rose was beautiful and fer

out

Having grown up in a wealthy family, of course she was stunning The former prom queen wasn't just a title she obtained without reason.

When Momson took a seat beside her Rose's eyes subtly flickered. His natural and i status: they wouldn't be sitting this close

Jid blame fer for

actions created a

feeling within het. If not for their cumart

Seeing this, Megan's mood improved considerably

The maid served dishes that surted Momson's taste in front of him and Roses in front of her

The problem was Rose was pregnant and everything looked delicious to her so much so that she couldn't resist. Yet, no one but Momson had touched the dates in fur of him. Several times, she found herself reaching for those dishes only to pull back at the last moment.

Megan was astute enough to catch her predicament. And so she instructed the maid standing nearby. "Swap the dishes in front of young master and

Ruse and Momson both paused Megan glared at Momson. You oblige me

Morrison glanced at Rose She had just swept her eyes over the dishes in front of him and was about to look away when she felt his intense, dark gaze steady herself and said calmly. "Actually I didn't really want to eat your food that much"

Momson paused for a moment then huffed coldly

The others at the table couldn't help but chuckle when they heard this, leaving Rose blushing with embarrassment

But the maid did as instructed and swapped the dishes. And Morrison didn't say anything

Now that the dishes she had been craving for were right in front of her Rose felt too embarrassed

Rose gave her an awkward smile She nodded and took a bite

True to her expectations the dish was a bit bland She was used to her food being more flavorful. As her eyes wandered to the dishes that had been moved to

the other side, she regretted her decision

And then she heard the sound of a fork being put down. Looking up, she saw Momson putting down his fork and picking up a glass of water. He had a face expressionless. She was right next to him, close enough to notice his ears turning red, followed by his face and neck.

She gaped at him in surprise, then burst out laughing after a few seconds. She had forgotten that Morrison didn't eat spicy food. There had to be a reason for his preference for bland food

Back in their school days, she had never seen him eat anything spicy. Now she realized that it wasn't that he didn't eat spicy food, he simply couldn't handle it. She rarely saw him looking so uncomfortable

Her laughter drew a cold glare from Morrison Rose put down her fork, stood up and swapped their dishes back

"Hey Megan tried to stop her, but Rose sat back down, leaning on the edge of the table. I prefer these dishes She said pointing at the dishes in front of her

Megan didn't utter a word in her world whatever her granddaughter in law fancied was good enough. If Rose was happy, then that was all that mattered

The maid refilled Morrison's glass of water for the second time. This time, he merely took a small sip before setting it down. "I'm full "

Rose paused momentarily in her eating but didn't look up.

Molly, however, whispered "It's not often we get you to come home for dinner. You've barely eaten a thing"

She scowled. "Are you doing this on purpose? We do not need your attitude Eat it, and if you can't finish it. I'll force it down your throat even if I have to cut off your head"

Megan didn't hold back when it came to scolding Morrison, her words came out as naturally as breathing, showing no mercy

Chapter 1786

Rose was always wary of Morrison's temper, fearing he would storm off at any moment. Instead, he just sat there, stone faced, and resumed eating with his fork

After dinner, Megan called Morrison into her study, her face icy Rose helped the servants with a simple cleanup and was respectfully escorted out by them.

In the living room, she glanced at the clock and turned to Molly lounging on the couch it's getting late i should be going"

Molly, as the lady of the wealthy family had a gentle temperament and elegant manners. She never put on airs or spoke harshly Upon hearing Roses departure, she softly said. "Won't you wait for Morrison?

Rose hesitated, leaving with Morrison? Perhaps she was too accustomed to her solitary life. She had never considered going anywhere with Morrison. Deep down, she knew

that Mornson wasn't interested either c2

She picked up her purse with a light smile, "No, we each drove our own cars. He may have other things to do later

Molly got up with a hint of apology in her eyes. As a woman herself, she had seen the nasty rumors online. But at the end of the day it was always the women who suffered if not for her good for nothing son, Rose wouldn't have to bear all this

Yet Momson was stubborn No matter what she said, it seemed to have no effect on him.

"Rose sometimes men can be a bit slow in matters of the heart. He's still young, and there are things he needs to experience and understand bit by bit. I know it's hard for you, but be patient. Maybe when

the baby comes, he'll settle down"

Rose could hear Molly's remorse. Thank you for telling me these. I understand

Molly nodded, and Rose smiled, 'I'll be going now"

"Drive carefully

“Will do.”

Being scolded by Megan was nothing new to Morrison. The two of them descended the stairs with gloomy expressions.

“Where’s Rose?” Megan scanned the living room.

“She’s already left, replied Molly

Morrison’s dark eyes flickered his brows furrowing in displeasure

Hearing this. Megan scoffed “See? She doesn’t care about him at all, yet he thinks he’s a chick magnet”

Morrison’s face darkened further, “Don’t call me home unless it’s necessary” With that, he strode towards the ext.

Watching Morrison leave. Molly sighed in resignation, “Mom, let them handle their problems. Every time you see Morrison, you give him an earful. It might be counterproductive”

Megan sighed wearing an expression of helplessness. “I know that. But how much patience is a woman expected to have? I fear Morrison will regret his actions one day, or

worse he’ll break Rose’s heart. Then what?”

Molly fell silent, her face a mask of worry “But if we meddle too much, Morrison might resent Rose even more”

“Alright, I won’t interfere anymore. That boy never listens to me anyway

“Moon, little Moon?”

The first thing Rose did when she got home was look for her golden retriever. She hadn't seen the puppy since afternoon, and it had been several hours since then. Left alone in the large villa, the puppy had the run of the place.

As soon as it heard the door, it started barking. When Rose called out, it barked even more excitedly.

Rose saw the small, furball scampering down the stairs, its barks adorable.

While Rose was changing her shoes, it had already run to her feet, happily circling around her.

Usually she dreaded coming home. Her home with Morrison felt more like a lonely house. Each time she returned, she would be greeted by silence. There were no expectations and there was no one waiting for her.

But now, with the puppy, she wasn't alone anymore. She picked up the puppy and walked into the living room. She checked its food and water bowls on the balcony, seeing that there was still some left, she knew it hadn't gone hungry. She sighed in relief.

In the middle of the living room, she saw its chew toy and a slipper it had dragged out. She scratched its little head, murmuring. "What have you been doing all alone, huh? Didn't get into any trouble, did you?"

"Woof wool woof"

Rose chuckled, replenishing its food and water before turning away.

The puppy followed her up the stairs, even into the bathroom. Rose shooed it out a few times, but to no avail. Rolling her eyes, she crossed her arms and smirked. "Since you insist on following me don't regret it later."

Of course, the dog had no idea what she meant. Soon, the bathroom was filled with the puppy's frantic barks.

When they emerged Rose was in a white bathrobe, cradling a wet, shivering puppy. She placed it on the bathroom counter, grinning at its pitiful state, but she couldn't bear to see it shivering, so she took one of Mornson's towels from the drawer, wrapped the puppy in it, and began to dry it off

"Woof woof wool

"There, there, don't be upset. You'll be fine in a bit, be good"

After drying it off, she hung the towel and took out a hairdryer She also found a small comb and started to dry its fur. The warm air was comforting, and the puppy lay obediently on the counter

After grooming the puppy Rose left it outside the bathroom. By the time she had dried her hair and came out it was already curled up on the bed grooming itself

Raising an eyebrow, she changed into her pajamas and climbed into bed. The puppy stopped grooming and snuggled up to her resting against her arm.

Rose was touched. She ran her hand through its soft fur, with a smile on her face. "So you're sleeping with me again tonight?

"Woof woof woof"

"Alright, since we already slept together last night, sleeping together again won't make a difference"

The golden retriever, in a lazy posture suddenly perked up and barked twice towards the direction of the door

Rose held him closer lifting the blanket to cover him "Quiet now time for bed

The golden retriever squirmed but couldn't overcome Rose's strength and whimpered which she promptly ignored

Rose's abrupt departure stirred a sense of irritation in Morrison. After leaving the mansion, he pulled over the car halfway, lit a cigarette and was silent for a while alone.

His dark eyes were filled with solitude, veiled in the smoke, blurring his expressionless yet handsome face.

Rose, a woman he should never have crossed paths with in his life, suddenly became his wife.

That proud and arrogant woman, actually used a child to marry him.

Heh.

A low sarcastic chuckle echoed in the car. He rolled down the window, flicked the cigarette butt onto the road, and started the car again. Tonight, he would see how she was living after scheming to marry him. Did she ever regret her choice?

He parked the car downstairs, rummaged through the car's glove compartment for the keys he initially tossed in, got out of the car, and unsurprisingly opened the door.

The lights in the living room were on. He habitually wanted to change his shoes, but to his surprise, he didn't find his slippers at the entrance. He even humbled himself to

open the shoe cabinet and look for a while, but to no avail.

He frowned and had to put on a spare pair of Rose's slippers. The slippers deformed noticeably as he squeezed his feet into them.

Approaching the living room, he saw a toothbrush that had lost its bristles and a pair of dirty men's slippers in the middle of the room.

They seemed familiar.

He had been here before on their wedding day Whose men's slippers could be in this house, if not his?

But why did they look like this? Was this how she treated his belongings when he was away?

Frowning he went directly upstairs, accurately located the bedroom, and opened the door.

The sudden sound startled Rose, who jerked up from the bed. Her face was pale with fear. When she saw who it was, she didn't feel relieved. Instead, she felt imitated Are you out of your mind? Coming home in the middle of night without even telling me?"

She was surprised that he came back, but after calming down, she felt more anger

Morrison furrowed his brows. I'm coming back to my own home. Do I need to inform you in advance?"

Rose was startled, seeing that he had no intention of apologizing, but instead had a sarcastic questioning expression, she gave a cold laugh. "Nice to see you remember

Momson narrowed his eyes

Rose took a deep breath and asked. "Do you have something on your mind?"

Are you suggesting i must have a reason to come here?"

She glanced at him, lay back down and crawled back under the covers, holding the little creature even tighter in her arms. Then do as you please"

He choked on his breath. He narrowed his eyes and walked straight into the bathroom in the mom

When the door closed Rose opened her eyes, and her grip on the golden retriever tightened. He actually came back without any warning

He went into the bathroom, so he was going to stay here tonight?

She glanced at the empty side of the bed, pursed her lips, and suddenly laughed at herself. She was overthinking Who said that if he came back, he had to sleep with her?

She took a deep breath and let it out slowly

Rose turned slightly, turning her head towards the window. The sound of the shower in the bathroom didn't last long, and although Rose didn't want to care, she co Teeling nervous

She could control the overall situation in the company, and handle every emergency in a well- organized manner, but she didn't know how to deal with Momson in a foolproof

Way

But how could it be foolproof? For Rose one success among countless failures would be enough when it came to Morrison

After about ten minutes, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped. A few minutes later the bathroom door opened

Rose held the golden rethever tighter, her heart pounding She turned her back to him, listening to his footsteps, and felt him standing next to her. She could vaguely hear some rubitang sounds as well

She seemed to think of something, her eyes suddenly wide open, and Morrisons voice rang out at this moment. "Where are my bathrobe and other fordelenes

She didn't speak but turned her head immediately

At first glance. She saw the man's robust physique with a loosely draped towel around his waist. His slender waist had no excess fat, a low abdominal muscles bighity embedded in his lower abdomen. His strong warst and nattow hips were indeed well-developed, perfectly sculpted in a way that women often found attractive. The lines of his abdominal muscles were especially provocative tempting anyone with the unn raned display

Rose couldn't help but blush but her gaze was baed on Morrison's head. He was

She stared at the towel in his hand for a long time struggling to hold back laughter in the and, she couldnt help it and laughed

Momson paused watching her inexplicable laughter las eyes darkened 'Are you crazy?

The smile uni Rose's face didn't fade at his words. "No

Tm asking about my bathrobe and toiletries!

"There arent any

Momson stopped drying his hair "What do you mean there aren't any?

Roses eyes flickered hiding her guilt. She slightly tumed her body and turned her head back t twans that they expsied and i

Morrison threw the towel on the bed and looked at her coldy "Bathrobes can expire? Min

Rose choked. "I occasionally wore the bathrobe. When I put it in the washing mach

Chapter 1787

As soon as she finished speaking, something in the blanket began to squirm, and it was definitely not Rose's hand. Rose's expression subtly changed, holding her golden retriever puppy a bit tighter

“Mmm woof woof” A sound of discontent came from the blanket

Morrison’s expression changed, his eyes suddenly darkening, as cold as ice. Grabbing the blanket, he flung it open with force.

“Ah Rose gasped Momson’s strength was too much, even the blanket covering her was flung off She kept her eyes shut, the golden retriever puppy broke free from her arms breathing in fresh air, happily spinning around the bed.

Morrison was taken aback when he spotted the creature that had suddenly appeared Regaining his senses, he stood there watching the little thing, his face so gloomy as if a storm was approaching c2

He must be crazy For such a small creature, he had actually suspected Rose cheated on him

After a brief moment of excitement, little Moon noticed the third person in the room. It immediately stood on the bed, baring its teeth at Momson and barked incessantly

It looked extremely aggressive”

Morrison took a deep breath, reached out and picked it up by its scruff

“Woof woof woof

“Mmm mmm

“Woof woof woof

At first. Moon was still quite “aggressive”, but after struggling for a while with no results, it could only whimper pitifully at Rose.

Rose sat up from the bed. "You let it go She had thought that Moon would be happy with her, but who would have thought that in less than two days, its life would be in

danger

Momson stared at her coldly. "You don't like to sleep with people, but you like to sleep with animals?"

Rose's face gradually cooled. 'Yes, I indeed prefer to sleep with animals"

"I didn't know you had this peculiar preference" He said, holding the golden retriever, and directly threw it out of the bedroom

The puppy yelped darting to one side

Rose quickly got off the bed to check on it, but the door was closed heavily. Morrison, filled with anger, grabbed Rose's wrist

She struggled. "Let me go

Morrison held her tight, preventing her from flailing. "Are you sure you want to keep fussing over an animal with me?"

At his words. Rose looked up, her eyes red, making Morrison pause

"An animal" She was furious Moon's presence made her feel less lonely for the first time in the nearly hundred days since she arrived here.

He just suddenly came back today, yet he wanted to immediately deny the significance of Moonis existence, on what grounds?

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed the emotions welling up. She looked straight at Monson, and said calmly, "Morrison, I just brought Moon home yesterday. Do you know how I felt when I walked in the door today?"

Rose's eyes trembled, the defiance in her eyes didn't include tears, but her eyes were burning. I'll open the door, and it pounces on me, jumping and barking. Do you know

how happy I was?"

She abruptly pulled back her hand, looked at Morrison, and gave a bitter, sarcastic laugh. It rushed to greet me when I came home, making me feel that this house is finally not just occupied by me alone."

Her reddened eyes made Morrison stop in his tracks.

You said I'm causing a fuss over an animal with you? Morrison, ask yourself, do you have any right to compare yourself with it?"

Morrison's eyes suddenly narrowed, 'Rose

I'm sorry Morrison's gloomy voice was interrupted by Rose's clear voice. I admit I was wrong to say that, and I am sorry I'm not in a good mood right now, but I don't want to get angry. Morrison, you're right, this is indeed your home too, you can come and go whenever you like. But tonight, could you please go out, at least, not appear in this

room

Morrison squinted at her in silence, but she opened the door and walked out ahead of him. "Moon? Moon! Her calling voice echoed in the hallway, worried yet gentle

Rose finally found the golden retriever in the dog house on the downstairs balcony, whimpering pitifully: Her face was full of heartache, as she bent down and held it in her arms. Are you feeling unwell

anywhere, hmm?"

She checked Moon while asking softly Moon whimpered lightly and buried its head in her arms. Rose stroked its head, "I'm sorry"

She held it up and stood up By the time she walked to the living room, Morrison had already dressed neatly and came down from upstairs. Her eyes trembled, and the

stood in place

Morrison didn't hesitate and walked straight out the door! The door closed heavily, the echo seemed to last for a long time. It made the entire house seem even emptier

She scratched the golden retriever's head and managed a bitter smile. "In the past, I always hoped he would come back at any moment. Today, when he finally came back, I ended up driving him away in anger

Woof

"I guess this time he probably won't come back again

Rose smiled softly and walked upstairs with the dog

Unless there were important meetings. Rose wouldn't force herself to get up early She went to bed late after the night's commotion. She was sleeping soundly but was awakened by Moon's incessant barking

Reluctantly getting up from the bed and going downstairs, she found Moon next to the coffee table, its neck raised, barking happily at the man in the center of the living room That tall figure, even without seeing his face, she knew who it was

She was surprised to see Morrison

Little Moon scampered toward her with its four small paws. Perhaps feeling there was support, its barking seemed to grow louder

Morrison turned around, his expression Well, Rose had never seen him looking pleased around her

He was wearing a gray home outfit, his hair slightly disheveled. At the moment, he held a toothbrush missing some bristles in one hand and a slipper in the other He looked at her coldly. Is this what you call expired?"

Rose bit her lip. I gave it to Moon because it was past its due date

"Humph Momson snorted slowly closing the distance between them. It just arrived in this house two days ago, and the things are in such a state. Obviously, it diderit happen just today Rose, dont you think the timing of their expiration is quite coincidental?

His approach made Rose instinctively feel threatened and she took a few steps back. Morrison's gaze flicked over her shoulder then he reached out and pulled her into his arms, without a hint of gentleness. She held her breath her hands braced against his firm chest her heart pounding

He used some force. The moment Rose fell into his arms, he smelled a faint breeze carried a subtle fragrance

Their bodies were close close enough for him to feel her mounded belly against his lower abdomen His eyes darkened slightly. You seem particularly upset with me. How deep is your resentment that you'd give all my stuff to a dog?

Rose pushed against his chest, trying to create some distance between them, but he was as immovable as a rock

The scent of him was familiar – it was the shampoo and body wash she usually used She had thrown away everything of his that she could see and reach. He used her stuff to shower last night

This closeness made her heart flutter. She had no idea how to respond to his question

She did resent him so much that she threw away all his stuff Why should his belongings bother her and affect her mood when he was never coming back

“You’re never around, so instead of letting them go to waste, why not put them to good use. At least Moon doesn’t mind ‘

She intended to sound defiant, but there was a trace of hurt in her voice

Morrison looked at her Her hands pale and slender against his chest, were very noticeable.

“It seems you do hate me

Rose’s hands slightly tightened, and her eyelashes fluttered. She couldn’t deny it. Just a while ago she had vented her feelings, and now, even if she wanted to deny it for the

sake of her pride she couldn’t

Her hands on his chest relaxed, and her body seemed to naturally lean into him. His arm around her waist tightened a fraction, and he looked down at her hands, a strange

thought crossing his mind.

The memory of her underneath him, soft and entwined with him, felt so fresh Something uncontrollable surged within him, making his body tense slightly

Rose seemed to sense something She blushed and forcefully pushed him away, stepping back and bumping into something She turned and saw the staircase handrail

Her eyes flicked, and she understood why Morrison had suddenly pulled her into his arms Suddenly, there was a warmth in her heart, reigniting the once-cooling feelings for Momson

She looked up at him, "Why are you still here?"

Momson silently took back his hands. Upon hearing her words, he stared at her with dark gazes and asked, "Is there something wrong with me being here?"

Rose tucked a stray hair behind her ear and tilted her head. "Didn't you leave last night?"

Heh, my status in this house is even lower than a dog's Why should I willingly leave? Momson sneered.

Woof woot woot Perhaps sensing Momson's hostility, little Moon started barking loudly at him

Morrison's expression darkened, and as he glanced over, little Moon immediately whined and hid behind Rose its cowardice was on full display

But to Rose it looked incredibly cute and amusing She couldn't help but laugh, and bent down to rub its chin "You little scaredy-cat.

"Woof wool woo! It seemed to be protesting, then seemed to be enjoying the petting

As for what Morrison had just said whether it was true or not she didn't care. Even if it wasn't she couldn't guess what his real reason was.

However, seeing her smile Morrison felt a stab of irritation. His gaze landed on the golden retriever, his eyes cold.

"What do you want for breakfast? | | get it ready" Rose suddenly asked, and the awkwardness between them was easily dissolved by the presence of little Moon

Momson glanced at her and replied indifferently. Whatever before heading upstairs. He was as aloof as ever

Woof woof woof

Seeing Momson leave little Moons courage returned, and it barked at his retreating figure.

Momson paused then turned and glared at it with a furrowed brow

Rose was already used to his cold attitude and had turned to head towards the kitchen. When she heard little Moon bark, she

Little Moon immediately spun and ran to Rose, circling around her as it followed her

“What do you want for breakfast, Moon? How about some bacon?”

Woof woof

“That settles it then

Rose's cheerful voice faded as she entered the dining room

Morrison stood there for a moment, his face cold, before heading.

He had only asked Zach to prepare clothes for him, not necessities. Not being able to brush his teeth for a night was already hell. After going

into the bedroom

He rummaged through the drawer, and finally found Hues's spare toothbrush. After freshening up and changing, he went downstairs, she through the art

Little Moon was whining and barking, clearly driven mad by the smell

“Okay okay, you’ll get your food soon

Rose’s voice came through, filled with indulgence and helplessness. When she came out, she happened i

toward the patio, she

casually said to him, “Breakfast is ready. You can go ahead and eat

Momson glanced at the plate in her hands, frowned slightly, then made his way to the dining room.

Rose placed a plate piled with strips of bacon on the patio, and her golden retriever immediately trotted over

Returning to the dining room, she saw Morrison still standing there. She walked over and sat down at one end of the table, questioning him with a puzzled expression, ‘Aren’t you eating?’

Momson’s gaze followed her as she sat down, his eyebrows furrowed, “Rose”

Rose picked up her knife and fork and began to eat the sandwich in front of her, “What’s up?”

“Was the plate you were holding just now mine?”

Hearing this, Rose was taken aback. She looked up at the pure white plate across from her and pursed her lips.

Her reaction only further confirmed Morrison’s suspicions. Why did he say that? Because from the moment he returned to this place, in every aspect and every little detail, he had felt a growing sense of rejection. As if there was a deliberate attempt to erase him completely from this place, it was a feeling that had become increasingly palpable over the past few hours.

Chapter 1788

Everything in the house bore the signature of her solitary life. If not for that dog, there would be no traces of him. He wondered if the villa was destined to be her solitary

sanctuary

From the slippers, toiletries, to the silverware

As for why he remembered a plate so clearly? He had no choice. All the items in this house were prepared by her, everything was in pairs Same style, same brand, and same pattern. The only way to distinguish between hers and his was through the color or some small details

She had just served her meal on a plate sporting the same pattern as his His was a deep navy while hers was a soft pastel pink

At first glance, he scoffed at these details However, the visual imprint was so profound that the sudden absence of his half was glaringly obvious c2

Rose, however hadn't thought much about it. She was infuriated at the time, so she discarded everything. She never expected his abrupt return

As she slowly bit into her morning sandwich, she glanced at Morrison's empty plate After a few seconds, she finally said "Your plate i accidentally chipped it

"A convenient excuse Momson shot her a cold glance, sarcastically cutting her off

Rose paused her expression Turning sour

It seems you've been living comfortably on your own. I'm sorry to have disrupted that"

Rose placed her fork and knife down and stood up, leaning against the table Across the dinner table, she looked at him with a calm and indifferent gaze

"I did throw away your things. Seeing them reminded me of how pitiful and ridiculous I am You have your persistence, pride, and stubborn thoughts. You think marrying me ruined your life. That's your perception, and others might say the same, but I can't feel the same way if I deny myself, I wouldn't just be betraying myself, but also the baby

I'm carrying

"Momson, do you think I married you because I am pregnant, and I just want to bind you to this life? I put my life on the line too

"You feel angry and wronged because your things were discarded. But have you ever thought about how I feel? Every time I return home I see your things everywhere. And what about the months you left me alone in this house without a word? What were you thinking? How much space do I occupy in your heart or your plans?"

Rose clenched the edge of the table suppressing the flood of sorrow welling up within her, and said calmly. "Morrison, I didn't marry you to be humiliated like this

Momson remained silent for a long time, just staring at her. After what felt like an eternity, he finally spoke. "I gave you a choice. You insisted on keeping the baby and marrying into the Witt family. You knew what kind of manage you were getting into, Now you tell me how pitiful and wronged you feel Rose, do you have the right to say these things? Who do you think brought us to this point?"

"It was me "Rose closed her eyes and let out a bitter smile, her heart feeling sour

Morrison's heart inexplicably tightened at her admission When she opened her eyes, ready to say something else, he turned and left. "If you know, then it's enough if have self-esteem and dignity, don't

play the victim in front of me. Don't hold onto any high hopes. The one thing I won't do is to fulfill someone else's desires

With that, the door to the villa opened and closed. The grand house fell into deathly silence once more

Fulfilling others desires So he knew about her feelings and expectations for him, but he wouldn't be with her because being with her would mean fulfilling her desires?

Rose stood still for a long time before sitting down, picking up her fork and knife, and continuing her unfinished breakfast

What else could she do?

Running after him to apologize and ask him not to leave? Begging him for a chance to give them a try?

Her dignity wouldn't allow her to do that She had been disappointed from the start and had grown accustomed to it. Now, all she could do was face the disappointment. calmly

His words today brutally tempted her to utter the words of surrender. She was on the brink of giving up, but Momson didn't give her the chance. After that fleeting moment. when she didn't say it, she couldn't bear to say it anymore

Since graduation, they had been living in separate cities with no intersection in their careers

If it weren't for the baby she wouldn't have made the determined decision to marry him. She wanted to fight for her love, and to avoid any regrets in her were finally together she couldn't possibly give up so easily

Once she said if she and Morson would be over Completely over with no intersection in their lives, worse than strangers How could she bear 17

She finished the rest of her sandwich mixed with bitterness Rose composed herself, stood up, and cleared away the untouched breakfast plate that

Possessiveness wasn't exclusive to men She would wait a bit longer

At the very least she was his wife

At the very least. Mrs With couldn't be anyone else

She went upstairs to tidy the rooms also cleaning the guest room where Mornson spent the previous night

His homewear was still tossed on the bed the bedding was in disarray And on the floor beside the bed, there was also a pile of bags from br

She paused, and walked over to take a look. They were all suits, homewear, and ever

ear in hea size. Clearly, he planned to stay

that they

Rose's heart fluttered for a moment, but she quickly laughed bitterly Obviously after the recent argument between them, these things of his were once again reduced to

mere decorations

Still she took out the clothes and placed them in the wardrobe one by one. After tidying up. i was past nire. She prepared food and water for the retriever, paddes keys and headed to the office

She couldn't stop her own life for Momson At least, in an uncertain future she could protruse her son a certain one

For her sons ke she resolved "Stay strong. Rose

She lingered in the parking lot for a long time, gently rubbing her pregnant belly, silently encouraging herself before flashing a smile and stepping out

In public, she always maintained a vibrant, high-spirited image. Her simple professional outfit paired with black tights made her look handsome even with a baby bump

Thankfully, she had this company, a place where she could escape her

Momson didn't come home that night, or for several nights following her life here

With little Moon keeping her company her life seemed to have improved significantly

Chap

While her employees were initially nosy about her personal life, they soon got used to it and eventually forgot about it

In fact, everyone seemed to forget about her. They forgot that she was the young lady of the Witt family in R City, and they forgot about her sham marriage

Her encounter with Morrison a few days ago was unlikely to be remembered by anyone. Both of them were living separate lives, as if nothing had happened

Rose could somewhat understand why Chloe managed to stay composed throughout her pregnancy, despite countless ups and downs

She couldn't let her emotions affect the baby. She was now an expert at controlling her emotions, in a few days she had to go for a check up

Today, Winston was coming to R City. Given his importance, it was only fitting that she personally picked him up from the airport

Due to Winston's difficulty with waking up early, his assistant had booked him a late morning flight and arranged for him to stay at a hotel near the airport the night before. This way, Winston could wake up at nine, get ready, and head straight to the airport without any issues.

After a couple of hours of flying it was already noon

Rose, having skipped breakfast to wait for Winston, planned to treat him to lunch

Momson's fans were already waiting at the arrival gate. Fearing they might accidentally bump into her, Rose had agreed with Momson to wait for him in the underground

parking lot

Winston inevitably got mobbed by fans for a bit. While his assistant dealt with the fans, he took the elevator down to B3 found where Rose had parked, and got into the passenger seat. He then took off his hat, tossed it onto the back seat and casually ran his fingers through his hair. A handsome yet rebellious man was now fully in view

Rose could help but take a second look at him. With his looks, he was certainly God's favorite creation. In addition, he was talented. It would be a travesty if Winston

didn't make it big

Winston turned to her "What are you looking at?"

Rose raised an eyebrow. "I'm calculating how much money your face can make me

Winston buckled his seatbelt. "Isn't my endorsement fee a bit low?"

Rose stepped on the gas immediately

Shouldn't there be a raise for the new product endorsement?"

Rose pursed her lips. "No"

(will unilaterally breach the contract

That would require a penalty"

Winston smirked "Do you think I lack that kind of money?

Rose was exasperated. "If you don't lack money why haggle over the endorsement fee I'm going to complain to Chloe. I'll tell her you're taking advantage of me

Winston glanced at her disdainfully. "Women always tattling since childhood and you haven't grown out of it even at this age

Rose was speechless

This guy judging by his tone, must have been rafted out a lot during his childhood He probably still had a phobia from it

Tam hungry What are we eating? Winston didn't want to continue this pointless joke Leaning back in his seat, he looked relaxed

"Don't worry, I've already booked a restaurant."

"At least you have some sense

"Have you finished filming your movie?

“Hmm almost

The two chatted casually on the way to the restaurant

To match Winston’s status as an international movie star Rose had booked one of the best restaurants in A City Winston nodded approvingly. Huum, very sincere.

Of course

Rose smiled and they got out of the car and walked in

Winston was slightly delayed at the airport so by the time they arrived, many people were already finishing their meals

Rose checked in at the front desk, and when she gave her name, the staff members raised their heads to look at her with inexplicable expressions.

Frowning, she asked coldly What?

No nothing We’ll take you to your private room right away

As the staff member spoke their eyes strayed to Winston standing next to Rose

Winston was dressed in high

to ignore

| clothes with a black brimmed hat his face obs

– he kept his head slightly lowered, but ha anakuchak

Without changing her expression, she followed the wadipss with Winston walking |

Winston looked at the waitress chuckied and whispered to Rose. Are you abou

Roses face darkened Why would you say that?

“I haven’t heard about you doing anything noteworthy e R City Your company is

so well known?

dumped by your husband?

| net, but the spartlight a

“In R City you re no one but your husband is famous if you’re getting attention, da probably because of your husband into elsa

Hoses expression was icy. What are you trying to say?”

Winston chuckled. Are you asking me? Maybe you should ask your husband

What had Momson done? What could he have done that made

If it were as Winston had implied the internet would already be buzzing How could it possibly be this quiet?

However, just as she was about to refute Winstona assumption, her steps gradually care 1 halt. Wuston, bu, stopped to i something?

at her chuckling. Wh

Hose didnt te

to him, but

“The food here o

and a blu

| on portathing in har

missed it for an long and finally got to taste it today. The poll tampren ater a beige down jacket hanging from har arst the was wearing back and ending gerej

Chapter 1789

Had he missed this place? Was the new dish up to standard? Clearly, these two were regulars here.

The woman was the first to emerge from the booth, a subtle smile playing on her lips. She was dressed in black jeans, a blue V-neck sweater, with a beige down jacket draped over her arm seemingly ready to be worn

Following closely behind her was a man, not only was his voice familiar to Rose, but his silhouette was also something she had known all too well Dressed in a black suit, he too had a coat draped over his arm, and in his other hand, he was holding a woman’s handbag

Once the woman was dressed, he handed her the bag. Thank you” the woman said, looking up at the man with a smile.

The man's usually store face lit up with a smile that seemed glaringly out of place c2

Winston didn't recognize the woman, but upon seeing the man, he couldn't help but chuckle under his breath

Speaking of the devil

For a moment. Rose felt a bitter laugh bubble up in her throat. Was her blind insistence all this time just a monumental joke? Over the past few days, she had been numbing herself, refusing to think about it, refusing to care. But now

Momson always had a knack for hitting where it hurt the most. She pulled a wry smile, her face etched with irony

Momson's subtle smirk sent a shudder through her A sudden wave of dread surged up to her head, causing her vision to darken and her strength to drain away instinctively, she reached for Winston's arm, her knuckles turning pale from the sheer force

Perhaps sensing something amiss, Morrison looked up, and his smiling eyes suddenly dimmed when they landed on Rose.

It was only a moment, but in his dark eyes, she saw a drastic shift from the warmth of summer to the freezing cold of winter. His face was devoid of any expression, as cold

as ice

She let out a low chuckle the contrast couldn't have been more stark

Noticing Rose's change in demeanor, Winston furrowed his brows, reaching out to touch her hand only to find it shockingly cold. He leaned in closer, whispering. 'Are you alright?

Rose blinked, and slowly withdrew her hand from Winston's arm. She managed a small smile. "I'm fine."

The woman by Morrison's side seemed taken aback when she saw Rose. Her gaze lingered on Winston before finally landing on Rose. She then calmly approached Rose, her face adorned with an impeccable smile and soft-spoken words. Rose, it's been a while

Rose gave her a steady look before finally breaking into a smile, "Indeed, it's been a while. Her face bore an equally impassive smile, equally unassailable. When did you get back?

Rose's question seemed to catch the woman off guard, "A couple of days ago

"I see Rose nodded her smile widening ever so slightly. "Had your meal?"

"Yes, we were just about to leave

"Alright, I just got here. We'll catch up some other time

"Sure

The woman had been largely passive throughout the conversation. After exchanging a nod with the woman, Rose turned to Winston and said, "Let's go, swiftly moving past the woman standing opposite her and striding forward.

The waiter who had been waiting to guide them to their table, stood awkwardly in place.

Now Rose understood why they had been looking at her so strangely

Watching Rose act as if everything was normal, Winston raised an eyebrow and followed suit.

Morrison stood there, his expression cold as ice his gaze fixed on Rose as she moved further away. But Rose didn't spare him a glance, stopping instead by the water, "Aren't we going?"

Oh night this way please The waiter quickly snapped out of his daze, gesturing for Rose to follow

The restaurant was upscale, its hallways wide enough for two people to pass by each other comfortably
The distance between her and Morrison was more than enough.

Her blatant disregard for his presence seemed to light a fire in Morrison's heart Especially when the man following her lifted his head as he walked past Morrison, making sure he got a good look at his face, Morrison's expression darkened further

No one had expected him to suddenly turn around and grab Rose's arm "What are you doing here?"

In response to his angry interrogation, Rose simply smiled at him "This is a restaurant, Mr. Morris

Did he think she came to the restaurant to sleep?

Morrison could clearly hear the sarcasm in Rose's voice, his grip on her hand tightening involuntarily.
"You really want to play this game with me?"

Rose sighed I came here to eat is that okay?

Morrison squinted at her Don't forget what your status

Rose abruptly looked up at him, her eyes flashing with anger "Is this restaurant so significant that I can't come? Or are you saying that my status doesn't grant me the privilege to dine here?"

Morrison's eyes narrowed further, but Rose forcefully pulled her hand away Mona is waiting for you. You wouldn't want to give people something to talk about, would you?"

To talk about? Yes To see Morrison torn between two women One was his wife, who was pregnant not long after their marriage. The other was his one true love, widely known and dearly missed

Noticing Momson's gloomy expression and his obvious unwillingness to continue their argument she knew he had made his choice. Rose let out a cold laugh. "Don't keep Mona waiting. It's not often she comes back."

"At least you know your place. Morrison looked down at her. His gaze icy as he scrutinized the woman who was significantly shorter than him.

Rose chuckled lightly. "As one should. We all have our pride, and none of us want to make a spectacle of ourselves for no reason. It's not good for you, for me, or for the Witt family. Why bother?"

The last two words she uttered inexplicably conveyed a sense of determination to Momson. For no apparent reason, a chill ran through his heart, and his already gloomy

14.07

expression darkened once again.

Rose still wore a faint smile. "So, take care, Mr. Momson. I have an appointment,

(I see you out."

With that she turned and left, leaving Momson standing there with a storm brewing on his handsome face.

Winston breezed past him, a pair of narrow eyes glinting with amusement. "Congrats."

The word floated to Morrison's ears.

Congrats? His usually composed face finally cracked. Was he congratulating him, or just mocking him?

Mona stood still, watching every change on Morrison's face. She pursed her lips and said achly

we would run into Ros

Mornson cast her a fleeting glance What have you done that you need to apologize for?

Mona's expression stiffened. His words suggested he was brushing off the matter

They were just having a meal. Her apology seemed a bit too overblown

Mona felt a twinge (! embarrassment ") noticed that Rose seemed upset) was afraid she might

Momson the

understand something

1. ds. Rose and Winston settled into a private booth. Winston didn't hesitate to start

Dhermi and well

ring from the

Roe's ever flickered Morrison had just been singing praises about the new dishes when

waiter closed the menu and put it on the table. And some hot tea

course prepare well a moment

As the waiter turned to leave. Winston added. Be careful with the food. She's pregnant

The water glanced at Rose and smiled. "Don't worry kit

(left. Winston looked at Rose one leg casually crossed over the other, and swayed leisurely. """"Want a drink?"

ed at tam. "Dic you have short-term memory loss?

orderrect hot tea for her and instructed the warter and now he was offering her alcohol. Was he looking for trouble?

Winston raised an eyebrow. A good drink can drown all sorrows, right?

one paused, then chuckled "Am i upset"

a hanc imitating a pair of eyes with his fingers, meaning both of his eyes saw it

"Even if i weren't pregnant i wouldn't get drunk, and make a fool of myself today

Winston chuckled. "Hose dor!! you think you me contradicting yourself? You chose to bend a Now you're acting like thực áo why did you must on man ying him in the first place?

Taur pared | everyone said the same thing

she couldnt retaule it. Things were indeed like that So what was she still proud

mal belte: Mayle

sac picking up a fun and idly Twirling it

with a baby, so in front

Turning Fou

Tuting to ge

Rook and i

Winston led

the other party curvetently creating a ca

cale that

for you

doing whulove it takes for low for what pöru.

Peuper have a common problem. They

ainfiet mill- saughter Who do you think a yout

tung enture before she finally sad Herther by

tom. Heading Mysed.

a husband

Rose's gossip expression froze. That was true, there were rumors about them when they were investigating the shopping mall in the City

But it seemed to have died down, probably overshadowed by Chloe's affair. As for what they were rumored to be later she hadn't really paid attention.

With that thought she suddenly covered her mouth remembering we did have a rumor but what happened

"To explain is to cover up but not to explain is to admit

Rose's mouth fell open in surprise. So, you start to the Big City this time, there

Winston chuckled. Don't you know everyone is zapping these days "

Ever since social networking platforms took off with that

moment of their lives, especially if it could potentially, go viral"

Rose understood Winston's poem but tried to comprehend his. That, worry that a digger is as combining

"Who knows"

Their conversation was interrupted by the abrupt opening of the private dining room door. They had heard

Chapter 1790

Rose cast a casual glance, promptly followed by a surprised second look at the man striding her way. She frowned as she watched him approach

"What brings you here?"

Just what was Morrison thinking? He was never around when she needed him, yet here he was, showing up uninvited when he was least needed

Her words seemed to darken his mood even more. Nevertheless, he walked straight up to her pulled out a chair beside her and sat down without any hesitation

Rose and Winston both fell silent

The door swung open again revealing the waiter carrying her second bowl of soup

The server slightly puzzled by the sudden appearance of a third person placed the soup next to Rose, and fetched a new set of cutlery for Morrison, then she left with a bewildered look on his face

Just what was going on? This wasn't what she'd expected at all

She took one last glance at the booth before closing the door, just in time to see Mr. Morrison helping himself to her freshly served rice

Well, it seemed that everything she'd read on the internet was obviously wrong

Rose watched as her soup was devoured by someone else, her expression growing colder

She grabbed the bowl from in front of Morrison. This is mine

Morrison shot her a sideways glance before saying. "I'm hungry"

Rose scoffed "Were you too busy trying to be the perfect gentleman in front of Mona to eat?"

Morrison watched as she ate his lips twitching almost imperceptibly, "Of course How could I let others see my true self? Some things are meant to be seen by special people only"

Rose nearly choked on her second sip. She clutched her chest, intending to retort as her choking grew worse.

Momson picked up the glass next to him, turned towards her, patted her back, and handed her the glass, his hand never leaving her back.

Rose took the glass from his hand and gulped down a couple of mouthfuls, oblivious to his comforting pats on her back.

Momson was acting like the perfect, loyal boyfriend. However, Rose didn't notice this. After calming down, she turned to look at Morrison. "Momson, what on earth is going on with you?"

How could he possibly be saying these things? Was he really Momson?

Momson's face darkened. He placed the glass on the table but his hand didn't leave her back. Instead, he rubbed and rested it on her shoulder.

Rose frowned. What happened to him?

She turned to look at him, but he just gave her a smile, gesturing towards her bowl, "Are you still eating?"

How was she supposed to eat while being held like this?

"What on earth are you up to?" She looked at him with a puzzled frown, her expression full of suspicion and resistance.

A hidden anger burned within Morrison, especially when he saw her expression. It was like someone had poured a bucket of oil onto the fire suppressed within him, and the restrained flames burst forth all at once. He stayed composed, the hand resting on her shoulder slightly increased its grip. "If you're done, I will finish it for you."

With that, he picked up her partially drunk soup, and nonchalantly took a sip

Rose looked up at Winston who was sitting across the table it seemed like she was asking him what was going on with Momson.

Winston shrugged, indicating he had no clue Yet his smile was somewhat unsettling

Suddenly her shoulder started to hurt Rose winced At that moment, Momson looked up, with a faint smile on his face as he said to Winston

made the journey all the way here?"

Winston raised an eyebrow, picked up his fork, and tossed a mouthful of food into his mouth, "An old friend invited me I couldn't refuse'

"Old friend? Momson smirked

"Of course Maybe Mr. Mornson doesn't know that Rose and I are childhood friends. We haven't seen each other for years, and now we're working coincidence"

Rose's eyes widened at Winston's words Had they all gone mad today? Childhood friends? She had only seen him a few times when they were kids

Realizing the hand on her shoulder was pressing harder Rose winced, her face paling slightly. The pressure on her shoulder eased considerably

His words were so ambiguous, it was as if he was trying to stir up trouble

why has

ther again. It's quite a

Momson nodded see That's quite fortunate Since you're an old friend of my wife. I should give you due respect. If you ever need help with anything, don't hesitate to

Rose had given up on trying to escape resigning herself to the fact that these two men were going to continue their fake pleasantnes.

Winston That's very kind I be sure to take you up on that offer

Morrison paused. 'How long are you planning to stay bere?'

"Not sure, but at least a month

Momson's face visibly darkened Winston smirked and took a sip of water

Eventually Momson finished Roses soup As they all stood to leave Morrison was the first to pull out t

Rose looked at him walked out of the booth and immediately fell fus

| her waist the pruned looking due

earlier confusion and resistance had turned into a kind of acceptance

This was what she wanted. Even though his sudden change in behavior puzzled her, she wished it i

However, just as she was becoming comfortable with this pleasant situation, the moment the booth door opened.

"Winston, it really is Winston

moth wore maturity druded.

“Winston is really with Mrs. Wit”

“It’s really”

A group of reporters surrounded them, carneras flashing incessantly. Their inne together

Rose was standing still haid in the andrace of Mormann, kan hunkari 3 any predla phayat si far

nonchalance her smile rackard and rajasaling

News about the lamhout win Winston was perheathing. Has

be a thrilling soning. Just the thingh, oh maka ravataliet wat de Henn

Howdyti an they was patting Thurtsmaileges. The ha i Hun glu

But the one standing nee 5. Rosa wa tuna ole mai hai hunchant Mumpsia. Pa

med that Winston har a rinne relationship will kdy Wili Kina the wars cean typing

The

ted when he was the

far as provenutily numeraet and Reves and Memper

retrobaeci 10: The part was vorm shafteter, learing thern shunned

terms: When Alonsor har barged into the private room to atoa allar for reporters at tror as they thepped out of the restaurant, everything beci

encircling meporten. Winston furrowed his brown instinctively but soon chuckled

have any work plans in New York City?

with Mrs Wi

Despite answering his responses were vague. The term Trends was

was once again on Roar and Momsun Momson was holding Rose close her belly slightly bulging

nd turned to the reporters. May ask, tow did

The

Ana Lah The depot was posted onlin

slating that Mrs. Wit and

pie chuckled as he glanced

She said coldly looking in the

marrage. He has a bright future.

Morrison

Not for the

ansubiy turned gloomy

Morrison: "My dignity in

| itwajalically entangled at

of the Witt farruly nest for ham, and defrostaty net for hargall, but for tha

"Hạch. He suddenly sheered to für hun pou m willing to do anything righ

hær lips

& sharp par stabbed at Boari heart he nga akendebald, Derridan. De zigrad a feri. Har