

## **CHOSEN 1791**

### Chapter 1791

Rose's breath hitched, a sudden wave of dizziness washing over her. She leaned heavily against the door of a parked car nearby, her eyes suddenly welling up with tears.

Was it heartbreak or anger?

"Morrison, you're despicable."

Another man's child?

Did he even have a clue how relieved she was when she found out the next day that it was his baby?

She couldn't even bear to think about what she would've done if it was someone else's. She couldn't even allow herself to entertain the thought.

And yet, he uttered those words so effortlessly.

Whore else could it be?

No, he had no idea. He couldn't possibly know. He knew nothing.

Morrison watched as she stumbled against the car, his gaze narrowing. He reached out to steady her, gripping her arm. "What's the matter?"

Rose swatted his hand away growling. "Don't touch me!"

Morrison paused his hand hovering in mid-air. Rose looked up at him, her eyes filled with despair and sadness. "Don't touch me. Don't touch me," her tone a mix of rejection, helplessness and pleading.

repeated the words.

Noticing the reporters starting to gather Rose felt her brain buzzing, unable to think straight. She glanced around before pushing herself away from the car, clumsily

searching for her purse

Despite her volatile state Morrison reached out and grabbed her arm again. "Rose""

Rose finally found her car keys, and she clenched Morrison's hand that was holding her wrist

Morrison could clearly feel the coldness seeping from her hand, the trembling strength as she tried to pry his fingers off. He was strong, but she was pe

mark appeared on her wrist, fading from white to red. He immediately let go

Rose quickly pulled her hand back and tried to walk around the car, intending to drive off on her own

Witnessing her panicked and disoriented state, Morrison's face darkened. He reached out, grabbed her hand, and snatched the keys away from her. Moving quickly he opened the car door, scooped up Rose and forcefully put her in the passenger seat, slamming the door shut

Winston, who was nearby frowned at the scene unfolding before him. Morrison quickly got into the driver's seat, buckled Rose up and drove off

Recognizing the futility of her struggle. Rose eventually quieted down and sat quietly in the passenger seat, her hands resting on her trembling belly. She thought to herself "Rose don't worry, don't be upset and don't be sad. Your priority now is the baby in your belly. Nothing and no one is more important than your baby. He'll be with you in the future living a smooth life and marrying Luna. He has so much more to do in his life, so please don't hurt him?"

She used every reason she could think of to convince herself. She just wanted her child. Nothing else mattered

Gradually her emotions started to calm down Watching the pedestrians and cars passing by through the car window, her heart gradually quieted down

Momson noticing her change in mood, loosened his grip on the steering wheel Only then did he realize how tense he had been.

in the end, he drove her to the hospital Rose glanced at the hospital sign, her voice void of emotion. "Is this okay? One moment were the perfect couple in front of the media, the next we're rushing to the hospital Aren't you worried about what they'll think?"

Momson's face remained expressionless "Get out of the car"

Rose didn't move

Momson got out of the car walked around to the passenger side opened the door and carried Rose out. He kicked the car door shut and carried her into the hospital

Rose's eyes flickered His scent, his close contact, were all things she yearned for

But now Was this a case of giving a stick then offering a carrot? But this carrot, to her, was not sweet anymore

"Put me down I can walk on my own"

People around them were looking their faces filled with envy Momson just acted as if he heard nothing

"Morrison Rose spoke again "To me nothing is more important than the child in my belly I do feel unwell, so I will see a doctor. Let me

voice was as flat as ever a stark contrast to the disoriented and emotional woman she was moments ago

Seeing her calm demeanor, Morrison felt a sense of unease

"Monson" She called his name again This time, he did not refuse. He bent down and set her on her feet

Rose took out her phone from her purse walked to a corner and dialed a number. "Hello, Winston"

Morrison stood by his gaze following her After hearing her words, his eyes darkened. His hands that were hidden in his coat pockets clenched into fists

Rose however did not spare him a glance

"I'm sorry for leaving without saying goodbye I've sent you the address You'll have to go back on your own

Winston was currently sitting in a car arranged by his assistant. He raised an eyebrow. "Alright, don't worry about me. Are you okay off just now

"I'm fine don't worry

A shadow fell over her interrupting her words. She knew who it was without even looking,

"You rest well (I hang up now)" she finished her sentence in the same flat tone and hung up

Looking up, she met the gaze of the man

Love her, his expression far more pleasant

Morrison's face hardened his cold gaze met by her indifferent eyes. He wanted to say something, but her

indifference left hates

Seeing that he wasn't going to speak. Rose lowered her gaze, her attention returning to her phone. She started scruffing i nway, leaving Momson standing alone

furting and

Morrison watched her with a heavy gaze. There were so many moments when he wanted to snatch the phone from he

smash it Yet, he controlle

14:00

Just outside the diner, her appearance indeed took him by surprise. She was, after all, pregnant now. He kept persuading himself not to quarrel with Rose, just watching i with a gloomy look

"Hello"

Momson's eyes narrowed as Rose's call connected.

Is this Dr Danny? This is Rose"

The man behind her furrowed his brows Who was it this time?

"Well I've been feeling a bit off lately get dizzy spells. I'm worned. I'm at the hospital now am you available! Facellent Thank you'

After ending the call, she headed straight into the hospital ignoring Morrison entirely. Momson was beyond disgruntled but he followed her nonetheless

Rose found the obstetrics, department and easily located the head of the department's office. She knocked on the door

Lipon hearing a response she pushed open the door and walked in. She turned from the door but saw Momson standing in the doorway glaring at her

She paused, and in the end, shut the door.

Momson stretched his leg out to block the door Rose frowned at him. "What are you doing?"

"What are you doing?"

"What's going on?" A man's voice came from inside the office making Momson's face even gloomier: He pushed Rose aside through the crack in the door and pushed it open. His tall figure stood in the doorway his cold gaze sweeping over the people inside

A man around thirty wearing glasses. He didn't seem like good news

The man behind the desk saw Momson his eyebrows raised slightly and then turned to Rose with a light chuckle. "Well isn't this a surprise

Rose forced a small smile. "Apologies for the intrusion

Danny, laughed, "No problem. I wasn't busy"

Rose smiled and took a seat across from him, her expression growing serious "Dr Danny, I've been feeling dizzy twice in the past few days, in there a pe

the baby

Danny held Rose's prenatal check-up record. He had skimmed through it before she arrived

"Did you eat anything you weren't supposed to?"

Rose shook her head. "don't think so I did dine out today, but the first time, it happened at home

申

sound of door closing echoed behind them. Danny glanced at the man opposite him, "Show me your hand"

Rose extended her hand, and Danny took her pulse

The office fell quiet Danny's hand rested on Rose's pulse but his gaze was on Morrison, who stood silently by Rose's side, a hint of a smile playing on his lips

Despite his white lab coat and scholarly appearance. Danny exuded a roguish aura that made Morrison's expression even gloomier

The head of the obstetrics department? Was he some pervert who specifically chose this field to take advantage of women?

Watching his fingers move slowly over Rose's wrist. Morrison's brows furrowed even more

Danny noticed the change in his expression, raised an eyebrow, and lifted his hand "Have you been having trouble managing your emotions?"

Rose's face stiffened slightly she tightened her jaw and said nothing

“Emotions are crucial for a pregnant woman warned you about this earlier if you can’t control your emotions, it won’t just affect you, but also the baby. It could be dangerous. If you don’t want to lose him, or if something goes wrong or even if there are personality defects, you’d best control your emotions.

Rose’s hands nervously clenched together “Will affect the baby

Danny leaned back in his chair, glanced over Rose’s medical record, and sighed deeply. That sigh made Momson narrow his eyes, glaring at him dangerously. His hands clenched imperceptibly

The check-up is at day after tomorrow?

Rose nodded

“Make it tomorrow morning instead. And remember to come on an empty stomach We’ll have to wait for the test results to see what’s

Rose’s expression was not good. The health of the baby couldn’t be confirmed immediately How could she sleep tonight?

Danny saw her worried look and his roguish expression softened a little “Don’t worry there should be no major issues. As long as the baby is safe always a solution you should be thankful that you have good emotional control Otherwise, if it were someone else. They might have lost the baby suddenly Rose turned pale with fright her hand instinctively going to her belly

Momson’s expression changed abruptly and he quickly pulled Rose into his arms. His dark eyes glared at Danny. “Spout any more HOTGANDA, hospital down!

Danny raised an eyebrow and gave a small amused smile. “Mr Mom, it’s quite refreshing to see you today Tomorrow first time you’ve given me such a fresh feeling isn’t that also quite fresh? During first trimester I never saw you stand in the way of me a sudden wait. And this time I finally see you?

Whether it was feeling embarrassed from being scolded by another man or the fact the



word

ily what was besing vask

Unaffected Danny continued. "Shutting down the hospital! Just with your altitud as a husband, did was another woman.

"You can't keep your pants zipped and you blaine the woman? if

as a witness for you two and you can divorce. You don't appreciate her but there are others whai muuk) Treasur

Morrisons lips twitched volently, and even though he wil

now clutching Momsons shirt nervously "Momson don't m

The tone in his voice hit a herve with Mornson, it's like she wored

How deeply must this ductor understand her to a poker face his expressiUT MEI

duke was trying in

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| behalf today?

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Dr Day

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The tension in him had yet to dissipate Hose bit her lip then abr

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Rose noticed Morrison trailing behind her, and a sigh of relief escaped her lips. But what was up with Dr. Danny today? Why was he suddenly so chatty? It felt like he knew her better than anyone else Had they become close without her realizing it? The men today were absolutely bonkers

Her pace quickened, yet the man behind her caught up with ease

“Rose

“What?” she replied, not breaking stride

“You sure have a following, don’t you?c2

Rose maintaining her principle of in one ear and out the other chuckled lightly at Morrison’s comment. I’ve always been in high demand, and you know it its just a matter of whether or not I’m interested. You are the only blind one”

Morison was taken aback Was she crazy?

Dr. Danny got up and closed the door, dialing a number on his phone 1 nailed it today. But that young man, Morrison, threatened to shut down my hospital. You guys can

handle it.

Chloe raised an eyebrow. You seem to have really upset him”

Danny scoffed “Not really there’s room for improvement”

Chloe asked. “Rose’s prenatal check up wasn’t scheduled for today How did you meet them?”

Danny sat down, propping his legs on his desk “Havent you seen the latest news on the internet? Rose came to see me today She said she had experienced dizziness twice Mr Morrison came with her They don’t seem as deeply in love as the internet suggests”

Chloes face darkened She was suspicious because of what she had seen online Relationships that strong couldn’t develop overnight just a few days ago. Rose had no hope for Monson and now they were the internet’s sweethearts Who were they fooling?

“How is Rose? is she okay?

“Of course, there’s something wrong. The severity is yet to be determined. Emotional stress is the root of many diseases, especially for a pregnant woman. We have moved up her prenatal check-up to tomorrow We will know more after the examination’

Remember to tell me the results, and don’t scare her

Danny sighed deeply. “Jane is demanding the latest medical equipment”

Chice smirked. “Wait until Rose safely delivers her baby”

Danny, “Why are you as stubborn as your husband?”

Chice. "You're worried about Jane's medical equipment? You're lucky if you can keep your hospital"

Danny

what's the benefit of this deal for me exactly?"

Chloe hung up and reopened her browser, scrolling through the news about Rose. She covered her forehead with her hand, her eyes closed, feeling a pang of sorrow

Every time she saw Rose, she was carefree, enjoying life, but Chloe knew that Rose was putting on a brave face. She couldn't help Rose with her burdens, and it hurt

Suddenly, she remembered Winston She had forgotten to call him. When she did, he had just arrived at his mansion.

"What can I do for you?"

"You were supposed to take care of Rose How did she end up in the hospital?"

Winston laughed. "My dear I can't interfere with a couple's issues. Who knew that Mr. Momson would cause so much trouble?"

Chloe blinked. "What did he do?"

Winston reclined on his couch, "Do you think he has no feelings for Rose? Why does he act so strange? is he using this scandal to get closer to Rose?"

Chloe took a deep breath, "What exactly happened?"

Winston scoffed, "Before I came to R City, I had arranged for my assistant to liaise with the media here. They wouldn't dare ambush me after my warning. Unless someone influential in R City tipped them off

Chloe frowned Morrison was the only one connected with Rose who had influence in R City

Chloe bit her lip, her hand absently brushing her smooth forehead So what was Morrison playing at? Was he jealous of Rose and Winston's rumors? Or was there something else?

If it was about the family's reputation, why would he invite the media to catch them in a scandal? He would have to be out of his mind

During their time in college, she noticed that Morrison didn't despise Rose In fact, their interactions, while seemingly ordinary, had a from school before she could figure it out

At the school reunion, she noticed Morrison's gaze lingering on Rose She couldn't believe it Rose meant so little to Morrison

But what was Morrison thinking? Or did he just not

Phew

Thump

Chloe took a deep breath, sighing heavily with a troubled look on her face

She felt a tap on her head. She touched her head, which didn't hurt that much, and looked up at Damon, who had approached her

"You hit me again?"

1. et. She was experilou

I was gentle Damon glanced at her, sat beside her and took her into his arms Can't you just chill out? Are you going to work yourself up over nothing even

home?

Chloe pouted. "But Rose right now

That's her stuff Apart from worrying unnecessarily for her at home, what else is up in the hospital, like a pair of drama queens, right?"

17 You worry yourself sick and make her worry too And then

Angry, Chloe randomly ruffled Damon's handsome face with her hands. Stop talking nonsense

Damon caught her hand and kissed it gently

1/2

when you're at

14:00

"So just be good Aren't you two the best of friends? She'll feel better if you're doing well. If something happens to you, wouldn't you be adding to her guilt and burden?"

Chloe didn't respond, apparently giving in She knew this was all about Rose, but seeing Rose go through so much, how could she feel okay?

She had mobilized almost everyone she could to take care of Rose secretly

She had asked Winston and Danny to give Morrison a piece of their mind, both to vent for Rose and to make Morrison realize how to treat Rose.

Rose was great, all she wanted was a love story, and to have a lover of her own. It was the only extravagant dream in her life

She had never thought of getting anything without working for it. She had lost, and she had paid, even staking her entire life. She didn't deserve to be treated this way by Morrison

I'm hungry

Damon gave her a languid glance and carried her into the kitchen. "What do you want?"

Chice smiled. She hoped Rose would be as happy as she was

I haven't had roast pork for a long time. As she spoke, she picked up an apron and put it on. Damon  
"Thanks in advance"

Rose walked out of the hospital and stood at the entrance until a taxi stopped. As someone got out of the car, Rose walked down the steps. Just when she was about to get into the car through the opened door, she was stopped by Morrison.

She turned around to find Morrison visibly angry. "My car's night here. What are you doing?"

Rose looked straight at the car key in his hand. Morrison involuntarily tightened his grip, pulled her back, and closed the taxi door forcefully. Then he led Rose to her car.

Rose didn't resist. All she wanted now was to go home. Besides, it was her car.

Morrison put her in the passenger seat and took the driver's seat himself.

Rose fastened her seat belt without giving him a glance, and said indifferently. "I'm tired. I want to go home

I know Momson yelled back angrily Where else would they go if not home?

Rose took a deep breath and said nothing more, her lips pressed tighter

Momson started the car and drove straight to their mantal home

The closer they got to the house, the more bitter Rose felt Why did this picture of a married couple returning home together seem so unappealing when it came to her? When the car stopped. Rose was the first to get out, took out the key, and opened the door to their apartment.

"Woof woof woof

Her golden retriever had been squatting at the door, and when it saw her, it immediately stood up and circled around her, whining and wagging its tail. A smile finally appeared on Rose's face, "Were you a good boy today, Little Moon?"

"Woof wool woof

After changing her shoes, Rose walked into the house and went straight to the balcony. She saw that the dog food and water bowls were almost empty

While she was refilling them, Morrison had already entered the living room and watched her moving around. The smile she had when facing the dog was a stark contrast to her demeanor outside

After taking care of the golden retriever, Rose tidied up the sofa cover that had been pulled askew and then went upstairs.

Momson was completely ignored. He stood in the living room for a while, feeling increasingly frustrated Eventually, he couldn't help but storm upstairs



Rose was not planning on going out today Dr Danny's words today were quite serious. She just wanted to rest well now and not let anything affect her mood

She took off her clothes one by one, even her underwear Being constrained all day was really uncomfortable Especially during her period, Rose wished she could reincarnate and be a man in her next life

The room was warm, so she stripped down to her underwear and stood in front of the full-length mirror attached to her wardrobe. Without the cover of clothes, her protruding belly was even more noticeable

Because of her small frame and slender body, her belly now looked like a small pot. The light fell on it, highlighting some parts

She was a pregnant mom now, and it was her first time. She found it fascinating to see her belly change day by day

I will protect you

She put her hands on her belly, looked down at the bulge, and a gentle smile crossed her lips. After a while, she let out a sigh and picked out a nightgown that was easy to put on and take off

Just as she was about to put it on, she felt something was wrong. She instinctively looked towards the door, and the tall figure there made her heart skip a beat Morrison had stormed up here in anger without a clear idea of what he wanted to say He just felt that he needed to see her Even just watching her would make him feel

The door to the room was slightly ajar The new decoration allowed the door to open slowly when he nudged it with his toe

T

But who would have thought that he would find such a scene in the room?

Morrison felt a bit stiff. He had seen her in such a state a few times, and the vague memory flashed in his mind. Author

| was vague, the

| feeling was extremely

clear

He furrowed his brows, annoyed at his uncontrollable emotions

Rose seemed to snap back to reality, hurriedly pulling her nightgown back over her body. She was embarrassed to have been caught in such a vulnerable state

His furrowed brow only added to her discomfort, making her feel even more out of place. She was she felt self conscious about the changes her body in front of the man she cared about

Subconsciously, she moved her hand to cover her swollen belly her lips pressed tightly tog

Momson looked at her and said. "This is my room too, you know"

Rose glanced at him, then slowly settled herself onto the bed Tm tired" she said. "Do whatever you please"

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Tm beat You can go and do whatever you want

She didn't want to say too much to him because over the past few days, she had noticed that Momson never had anything positive to say to her. Every sentence seemed to carry a cutting edge stabbing at her heart. She didn't want to engage with someone who made her feel so uncomfortable. Moreover, she knew full well that with all the drama that had unfolded today, he was probably harboring a lot of pent up anger.

She slipped under the covers and turned to her side. Momson stood at the doorway, unable to decide whether to enter or leave.

Each encounter with her was met with an increasing coldness. The words spoken by that man at the hospital buzzed around in his head like a swarm of flies. Did she really think she could find another man to be their baby's stepfather?

Preposterous. He would like to see who was bald enough to be his baby's stepfather (2

A wave of anger rose within him, but the image of Rose standing at the restaurant entrance coupled with what the doctor had said earlier, gave him a sense of unease.

Eyeing the lump under the covers, Morison squinted and eventually decided to leave the room.

He went downstairs and pulled out a cigarette, heading for the balcony. However, a young dog's bark interrupted his peace.

He glanced at the golden retriever puppy, lit his cigarette, and kicked the pup aside.

"Woof woof woof

The puppy started barking again. Momson frowned and looked back towards the upstairs. After taking a deep drag from his cigarette, he stared down the puppy, barking | might butcher you.

Woof woof, woof

Momson crouched down, fixating his gaze on the seemingly innocent retriever. He muttered, "The woman's resting upstairs, are you sure you want to keep this up?"

Intimidated by Momson's sudden display of authority, the puppy retreated and reduced its barking to a whimper.

Morrison chuckled. "Coward."

He then realized his petty behavior and glanced at the dog food bowl, water dish, and his other slipper in the dog bed. His expression darkened. He reached into the dog bed, retrieved his slipper, and tossed it in front of the puppy. "Stop barking. Everything you eat, drink, and play with belongs to me. Get real. Behave, and I might consider keeping you around."

The puppy whimpered and took the "toy slipper" into its bed; it seemed to have calmed down.

Momson watched as the puppy retreated into its bed, gnawing at his slipper, his mood inexplicably sour.

Rose had heard the puppy's barking from upstairs. She wanted to check on the situation but didn't want to give Momson an opportunity to pick a fight. She was still aimed about the potential for a full-blown confrontation between the two.

PH

The thought amused her. A standoff between Momson and the little pup? The puppy would likely be defeated.

Downstairs on the balcony, Morrison stood by the window, his cigarette replaced by a fresh one.

Recently, Rose's cold demeanor reminded him of when they were in school together. She had always carried herself like a princess, flaunting her pride and vib. Wherever she went, all eyes followed her. Boys tried to win her over in various ways, but she was too proud to give them a second look.

And him, he had seen plenty of these so-called 'princesses Elegant and beautiful on the surface, but pompous and domineering underneath. Born into wealthy families. they were innately hypocritical and it seemed that bullying the weak was almost ingrained in their nature. There was no exception

His family had always preached about marrying within the same social class. There was no freedom in marriage their lives destined to be a sacrifice for the he was expected to marry a hypocritical pretentious princess?

Families Se

His ingrained resentment had already become a part of him And Rose, from the moment he met her he had been certain that she was his kryptonite if there was one woman he would never marry in this lifetime Rose would be on top of his blacklist

However the woman who was supposed to be out of his life after graduation ended up as his wife it was amusing and ironic

He knew the baby in her womb was his, but to say that it was an unintended consequence of his actions.

Yes, and no

The few encounters they had had over the past couple of days, the uncontrollable physical reactions he had whenever he saw her, and the thoughts that ensued difficult for him to face the reality

This had never happened before He had never felt this way about any woman Well except when he was in school

But now that he thought about it the only woman who had ever sparked such a rare feeling in him was this woman He had thought it was a north experienced during their impulsive years. The only thing to blame was Roses good looks her nice figure and the fact that she knew how to dress and herself. She indeed seemed to know how to highlight her best features. It made sense why so many boys were drawn to her

So it was her fault. She was too attractive and she unknowingly flaunted it in front of turn every day. Like a butterfly, she fluttered in his presetice, polien on him before fluttering away it seemed intentional and unintentional

That was why he had chosen a oman who was completely different from Ros background as his partner

the same time

ju be his girlfriend. He had picked Mona, an ordinary looking

of thour so called

as long as the

The guys around him switched girlfriends one after the other. He thought that as long as she want be frie After all they were all wumen

His girlfriend? I was merely a tille

Roses presence in his life had bec

couldn't ignore

ess noticeable Yet while he

He had agreed to attend the school reunion

He heard that Mona who was vehemently opposed by her grandmothe

to leave

And Rose would also be there. He didn't expect to postpone business to fly from the R City to the

Rose, alluringly dressed

movie star

He had indeed had too much to drink that day. However, having been in the business world for so long, he tried to win his favor. How could he possibly leave a loophole for someone to

Rose's unexpected intrusion into his room was a clear mistake that he consciously let slide. The image of her with Winston was too glaring for him to ignore.

And there she was always around him, so close yet untouchable, planting a seed that kept sprouting within him.

His secret desires, nurtured over the years, finally found an outlet when she mistakenly entered his room during the school reunion. He hadn't thought about the consequences at the time. All he knew was that Ross was wrapped around him too tight, and the unprecedented feelings she stirred up in him didn't allow him to think,

further

He got the girl. When he opened his eyes the next day and saw her, that was the first thought that came to his mind. However, Rose's initial surprise and her eagerness to clear herself of any association with him instantly killed that thought.

"We're both adults and it's normal to indulge in a bit of fun. You don't need to feel burdened

Her words were cold and top malisti, making him feel like he was the woman in the situation.

She had initially cleared herself of any obligation, acting magnanimously and understandingly, but soon after she cleverly used the baby as a pretext to marry him. Now, she felt wronged and pitiful and he became the heartless villain

She seemed to be in charge of the whole situation Damn woman

He squinted his eyes feeling a burning sensation at his fingertips. He quickly put out the cigarette he had smoked to the buff

The golden retriever puppy in its doghouse was curled up asleep with a slipper. He shot it a cold glance walked into the living room grabbed his coat, and left

Rose woke up after more than an hour of sleep, and it was already getting dark outside She fumbled for the remote control to turn on the light, and the bathroom, and then went downstairs to prepare her dinner

Little Moon had been sleeping. As soon as it heard the sound it crouched at the stairway waiting for her

Seeing Little Moon's cheerful demeanor made Rose feel a lot better. She gave a small smile, remembering the imaginary dog human war she had imagined

bed

Now the dog was here but the man was not

She paused, turned back to check the room next to the master bedroom—it was still as she had cleaned it in the morning. Pursing her lips, she closed the door downstairs and directly into the kitchen

It was his dinner for one with a soup, and two dishes Little Moon watched her eat

After cleaning up, Rose's phone rang suddenly. When she saw who was calling, her expression changed slightly. She answered the phone, her lips curling into a stiff smile



Hello

Rose The mans voice on the other end didn't sound too good "You left me here on my own, without a care What the hell are you thinking?

Winston was particularly upset now He had thought that Rose, as a neighbor on the first day, would at least put on a show?

He was starving and it was already seven oclock, and she hadnt even bothered to call him once

Rose forced a laugh. Im sorry I wasn't feeling well today, so I neglected you. I'll make it up to you next time.

"And what about now? | m your spokesperson, your cash cow, and I'm about to starve to death you know?"

Rose glanced down at the pajamas she was wearing and considering the chilly weather outside her laziness gave her a thousand solutions

"I really can't today How about order you some takeout?"

I come over to your place and you want me to eat takeo

"No, I have my staff order the best food in R City and have it delivered to you You'll just have to bear with it for one night

Rose this is the last time You can forget about us working together again after this

县

Please the great movie star Winston wouldn't hold a grudge against a pregnant woman, right? i thank you on behalf of myself and your nephew. When your nephe TTI make sure to tell him how awesome his Uncle Winston is

Winston twitched his lips his goddamn nephew Did he agree to be this Uncle Winston?

"Ainght (1) arrange dinner for you night now. Please wait a moment

After hanging up she quickly dialed her assistants number

Once giving all the instructions, she finally breathed a sigh of relief. She tapped her head, and thought to herself, "How could you forget such an im have you gone mad from your pregnancy"

Little Moon was crouching in front of her titing its little head in confusion

Rose for a deep breath walked to the sola and turned on the TV She deliberately chose a well-reviewed variety show, and with quilt to epsode

rds Winston, sha

After estimating the time she went upstairs to wash up

The golden retriever who had a short memory followed her upstairs only to be sprayed with the shower head

As it yelped from being bullied Rose laughed out loud. Taking Little Moon home was the best decision ever

Despite everything that had happened today she was sell in a good mood. She didn't have time to think about thoar

When Mumson returned home with a bag of stuff he could hear Rose's laughter from upstairs the moment he opened the

upstairs

Rose was coming out of the bathroom with Little Moon, wearing a white bathrobe and co

'Actually I wasn't planning on bathing you this line it your own fault for getting well you know?

Woot woot

Little Moon shivered protesting against Rose's blatant he

"Okay okay I won't give you a shower next time. Just deal with it for a little while you'll feel better ac

As soon as Morrison walked in, he heard the words you'll feel better LOUN

Rose was back to him busy with something Little Moon, although cold and she confusion, only to see the man standing in the bathroom doorway

Morrison glanced at her, then at her hands, realizing she was bathing the dog. He shifted his gaze back to Rose's face, and in an instant, as if remembering something his gaze sharply fell back to her hands

Then, in two strides, he was right next to Rose. He reached out and took the towel she was using to dry the dog

Rose also realized something She opened her mouth wide, attempting to cover it up, but it was already too late

"Rose Morrison's voice wasn't loud but it was deep enough to make her heart skip a beat Please tell me this is not the towel I used last night"

Rose's eyelashes trembled, and she lowered her head slightly. Perhaps the stark contrast between Morrison using this towel to wipe his hair last night and his current cold and indifferent gaze was too striking. She couldn't resist and subtly smiled.

She kept her head down, making the curve of her lips even more subtle. Monson, for a moment, thought he was just imagining it. But as he continued to watch, the curve seemed to grow bigger. His brows furrowed and he reached out to lift her chin.

And there it was, the smile on Rose's face, laid bare in front of him.

Monson's mood instantly plummeted again.

Chapter 1794

"What are you laughing at? His voice was practically squeezed through gritted teeth.

Caught red-handed, Rose didn't bother to suppress herself, and a soft laugh escaped her lips. Bathed Moon yesterday too.

Monson froze for a second, his eyebrows furrowing deeper. So you used my towel to dry him off last night too?

Rose just couldn't stop laughing in front of him. "What else would I use to dry him off? Did you know how pitiful he was during his first bath?"

Monson's temples throbbed in annoyance. What did the dog's pitifulness have anything to do with him?

"Rose

Rose gradually put away her smile Aight, alright [I'll get you a new one. Just stop yelling at me

While she was talking she took the towel from Momson's hand and continued to dry off little Moon

Morrison's anger was Trapped in his chest, unable to find an outlet. He glared at the puppy, who was being pampered with its eyes half closed and whimpering. He stared at it for quite a while before he finally growled

"Compensate me now i need if tonight |

Rose paused in surprise looking at the man who had suddenly become unreasonable She glanced around the bathroom Apart from the towel that was served for Moon there was nothing else of his

You'll have to make do tonight I'll buy you a new one tomorrow

"What am I supposed to use tonight?

Rose hesitated for a moment and extended the towel she had used to dry the dog towards him "Maybe I could wash this one

Momson's eyes narrowed dangerously Do you think that's possible?"

"No"

Even if she washed the towel that had wiped the dog's body a hundred times, he wouldn't use it.

Rose pursed her lips feeling somewhat conflicted Where was she supposed to find a new towel now?

Momson looked at her for a few seconds, then ordered, "Go buy me one now

Rose frowned. She hadn't stepped out to see Winston earlier because of the cold weather and now she had to go out again for a mere towel? Besides she had just taken a

bath

"Do you want to refuse

Rose was speechless. She really didn't want to go out, but Morrison was unforgiving. He sternly left a "Hurry up and walked out of the bathroom first.

Once Morrison left, Rose frustratedly rubbed little Moon with the towel, muttering things under her breath. Clearly, she was venting about Momson.

After drying off little Moon, she dried her hair and casually put on a shirt, a sweater, and a down jacket before reluctantly descending the stairs.

Momson was sitting on the living room couch, watching TV. When he saw her come down, he gave her a quick once-over before standing up and picking up the car keys from the coffee table.

Let's go

Rose looked at him in surprise. "You're going too?"

Momson shot her a cold glance. "I don't trust you. Who knows what you might do to my stuff behind my back?"

Rose grimaced. This guy clearly had a persecution complex. Without a word, she put her hands into the pockets of her down jacket and walked straight to the entrance to get her keys before opening the door.

The chill of the night hit her instantly as she opened the door. Rose couldn't help but shrink her neck.

it was all so unfair But she was to blame too. She didn't know what had gotten into her when she threw away all of Momson's stuff

It felt good at the time though

Never mind what's done is done She was willing to face the consequences it was just a matter of buying him new stuff

She hadn't thought about all the excuses she'd come up with when Morrison found out

Momson who had changed his shoes reached over her head to push the door open and urged her to move Lets go

His car was parked right outside the door and with his long strides Mornson was a few steps ahead of Rose in no time

Rose was forced to pause in her tracks for a moment disdainfully pursing her lips

So what if he had long legs? She had them Loc

She glanced down at her own lower body. The down jacket covered two thirds of her legs. Before she could say and impatiently urged her

"Hurry up and get in

Rose moved forward a few steps and climbed into the car

Mornson had already

The first thing she felt when she got into the car was the warmth. The temperature in the car was definitely not from just now yet So he must have turned on the car's heater in advance

The warmth in the car seemed to seep into her heart, filling it with a comforting warmth

She was just that weak. Any little consideration from Monson was magnified a hundred times in

With a thud" the car door closed, and Monson started the car and left the apartment complex.

Rose didn't say a word the entire time. The two of them were rarely alone in su

ves because it

manner and she didn't know what to say to

1/3

The apartment was on the edge of downtown, and anyone who could afford to live here was undoubtedly wealthy, so there was no shortage of large supermarkets

In just a few minutes, they arrived at the supermarket Rose buckled her seat belt, and the two of them got out of the car together

They both walked silently towards the supermarket entrance Rose walked ahead a few steps, pushing the cart at the entrance Morrison watched her retreating figure with an expressionless face

The snack section was right at the entrance, and Rose spent a long time pushing the cart around there Chips, dried fruits, candies she drooled as she looked at them all

Food safety should be strictly controlled now, right?



She slowly stood in front of a shelf full of chips, and as her hand slowly reached towards a bag of barbecue flavored chips, her hand was suddenly slapped away it didn't hurt much, but she could still feel it

"What do you think you're doing?' Momson looked at her sternly. "Don't forget why you're here"

Rose touched the hand that Momson had hit. Since we're here, shouldn't we also grab a few other things while we're at 177

"Grab a few other things Morrison snorted. 'You've been aimlessly wandering around here for twenty minutes

Rose pouted

"Let's just get moving

Rose's gaze reluctantly moved away from the shelves What a pitiful sight she made. Morrison glanced at the bag she'd been about to grab, pursing his lips. Those things

arent healthy

Rose felt deflated, she had indeed been hoping that a little indulgence now and then wouldn't harm the baby. But if she gave in to her cravings, she knew she'd regret it later

Without further delay in the snack aisle, Rose headed straight for the household goods section

She was only thinking of buying a towel for Morrison, and even now, she suspected that Morrison was deliberately making things difficult

She picked out a gray towel suitable for men, choosing the best and most expensive one, hoping to prevent any more unnecessary quarrels with Morrison.

‘Does this look good to you?’

Morrison glanced at it, “Are you buying this or am I?”

I’m buying it for you

Then you decide

Rose paused and quickly tossed the towel into the shopping cart

“Alright let’s go

Morrison stood in place, glaring coldly at her “Are you kidding me?”

Rose “What?”

Morrison’s brow furrowed deeply, “You threw away all my stuff and all you’re getting me is a towel?”

Rose was taken aback. “You really want those things at home?”

Morrison’s face darkened. What else am I supposed to use?

Rose swallowed, biting her lip, and silently returned to gather toothpaste, toothbrush, tooth mug, face wash, razor, drinking glass, bowls and plates, slippers.

She bought all those things that she had thrown away in the first place without missing a single item

With what kind of feelings? A hopeless expectation

She was wondering if he wanted these things, did it mean he would be staying at home more often

Monson followed her the whole time watching as she studied each item carefully before buying it was surprisingly peaceful

He had hardly ever been to a supermarket before, and he couldn't believe he would have the patience to accompany someone shopping for over an hour

Finally after buying all the items and some fruits, they ended their shopping and went to check out

There weren't many people in the evening Monson stayed behind Rose, watching as she scanned each item, while he idly observed the small shelves.

counter

A few cartoon princess shaped bottles caught Morrisons attention. He picked one up to examine it, noticing a button at the back. He pressed it, and instantly, a jingle played, followed by childrens singing Two little children, on the phone hello hello, hello, where are you"

The supermarket was not crowded and the sudden sound attracted everyone's attention

Rose turned around, surprised to see him holding the toy Momison was also startled. Noticing everyone's gaze, he quickly pressed the button again to stop the music and placed it on the counter

Rose glanced at the cartoon doll and looked up to find Mornson had already turned away and was randomly grabbing a few more things from the shelves as when noticeably red

Rose smirked, finding his embarra

somewhat adorable

In the end. Morison tossed a pile of things onto the checkout counter again Noticing that people around were still the cashier across from him “What? My wife is pregnant Can’t buy a toy for my daughter?”

The cashier smiled awkwardly and continued to scap the dema

All dems were scanned. There were three large bags, and a small black bag

The cashier a buld young woman handed the last bay to Rose her eyes twinkling at Murnaun

for the baby’s sake Wish you guys happiness

Monson frowned, were all young women this bold nowadays? Speaking so openly about such things!

| altenbon to him, he pressed his lips and said to

assed her first trimester jou should still be careful.

careful after the first trimester

Rose also wondered why the cashier would make such a comment, but she was not used to eople discussing their private matters so openly. She had only experienced it once before in front of Chloe, she often engaged in barter and teasing, but now suddenly eing on the receiving end of someones banter, she could empathize with Chloe’s feelings

What goes around comes around

Morrison had no patience for these bold women. He walked past Rose grabbed the three full bags, and grumbled, “Let’s go,” before striding away

Rose holding the black bag, quickly followed

Morrison dumped all the bags into the backseat of the car, then took the black bag from Rose and tossed it into another bag. They both got into the car and drove home

Once home, Morrison threw the bag of fruits into the kitchen, then came the remaining two bags upstairs to the bedroom

When Rose walked in, he had already placed the two bags on the bedside table

“You’re

Rose vaguely figured out his intentions.

Momson calmly said, “Put everything back where it belongs

Rose was silent for a moment then walked over to the two bags

After arranging everything, the bathroom and bedroom were once again filled with Morrison’s belongings Rose felt a bit dazed in just a few days, seeing these items back in their original places made her feel overwhelmed. His belongings still had such a strong presence

Monson supervised the entire process and nodded in satisfaction at the final result That was more like it

There was half a bag of stuff left outside presumably his dishes, water glass slippers, and those toys, chewing gum, chocolate, and so on that he grabbed last

Stepping out of the bathroom again, she began tidying up the torn packaging and labels When she saw the singing toy that Morrison had bought, she couldn’t resist

aung

It up

No sooner had Momson stepped out than he heard a grating noise

Remembering Morrison's embarrassment at the supermarket, Rose couldn't help but laugh When she saw him come out, she turned off the music and waved the toy in her

hand at him

It's not a daughter it's a son.

Momson looked at the toy in her hand, his face turning sour. "What?"

Rose gently touched her belly and repeated. "He, not a daughter, is a son

A son

Momson's gaze shifted to her belly, and there was an inexplicable feeling coursing through his heart.

"Woof woot woof

Little Moon had somehow made his way onto the bed. While they were talking, he had managed to clamp his teeth on the black bag that had been thrown on the bed

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Both of them were drawn in by its movements, turning their gaze towards it simultaneously

“Moon, don’t ruin it

Those were all Morrison’s belongings if something got damaged she’d have to go out in the middle of the night to replace it. And she was in no mood for such hassles

As she reached for the bag, the small pup playfully engaged in a game of tug of war with her Rose was caught off guard by Moors, strength and the thin bag was torn into two halves in an instant. The contents scattered across the bed in a clutter. Rose paused for a moment, trying to gather the items, but her hand froze mid-air at closer look at what was in front of her. Her face flushed bright red fingers curling in embarrassment

She felt a familiar presence beside her. It was Morrison, his hand already picking up one of the boxes from the bed. After a few seconds. Her face went

transformation matching Rose’s embarrassment (2

The two of them were alone in the room surrounded by items that were hard to ignore. Rose’s heart pounded in her chest her face turning hot seeing her blush spread down her neck. He looked her up and down his gaze lingering on her delicate slender neck and prominent collarbones

Feeling his intense gaze Rose’s heart began to race She suddenly got up picking up a bag from the side

To go downstairs and put them away she said, her head lowered as she walked past him. His eyes followed her

Left alone Morrison glanced at the bed and a subtle grimace appeared at the corner of his mouth. He’d practiced brands and designs. Now There were more than a dozen boxes scattered around

He remembered the cashier’s words. Something about moderation in the early stages of pregnancy. He frowned, picking Then he sat on the bed, fiddling with his phone for a while

Everything from the

Rose downstairs had arranged the newly bought cups, dishes, and slippers. She sat at the dining table, sipping a

how to face Momson

of warmed

the de

Why did he buy to many of those items? What was he planning to do with them?

She took another sip of her milk, her face burning hotter

It took her almost half an hour to gather her courage and head back upstairs. On entering the room, she found it empty. The items on

bathroom was quiet

She breathed a sigh of relief on the spot. She really couldn't imagine how embarrassing it would be if it really came to the

But deep in her heart there was still a little bit of indescribable loss

Morrison might have gone to rest in the next room, so she sighed quietly, walked to the bed, took off her clothes changed into a

lifted the qu

She checked the time on her phone it was almost eleven. She missed having Moon by her side, and she checked the side of the bed but there and



She had just settled down when she heard the door creak open. Her heart pounded in her chest, her sleepiness instantly replaced by anxiety

Momson walked in dressed in his pajamas. He stood on his side of the bed for a moment before sliding under the covers Rose's eyes fluttered

"Why are you burying yourself under the covers? Morrison's voice broke the silence

Rose opened her eyes, failing to pretend she was asleep. You she began her voice shaky. "Why aren't you in the next room

Morison frowned How many times do i have to tell you that this is my room too"

Hose nodded I know but are you sure you want to sleep here?"

Morrison's voice was cold. This is my bed too

Rose paused. This was only the second time in her life that she was sharing a bed with Momson. Despite being a legally marr only time they had spent a night under the same roof they had slept in separate rooms

unfamiliar, nervousness and insecurity killed her as she shared her bed with Momson

She was used to living alone by herself from not being mamed to being mamed it was just a

the was totally unprepared and it completely disrupted her rhythm

After a long hesitation she finally sat up slowly

suple. They ha

don't want to argue with you right now, but if you cant settle down you'll be sleeping |

What was she doing wrong?

The man undered again

Huge tout a sep Desal). Comforting herwell that she was now Momsons wile Sa

in the end--sla lay down but quickly found the remote and turned off the lights in De raadi

The ruum kadard; dansaned will only a dr night ligh

Without the unght lights her tabákat eased a lot in the deerd wa

There was silence für a lung line and pant as Rose's hungerdest heart wa

"Move a Lat Has Wa

Roar started but didní mume

"Move any further and you ll fall off

She was a bet frightened

Rose tightened the counts

the yard

Momson stopped talking. Rose took a quiet breath, and curled up under the covers. By the light of the night lamp, she could vaguely see Morrison's handsome face set in

the darkness

She had always been shallow. If it wasn't for Morrison's face hitting her love button, she wouldn't have noticed him at all.

This was a given.

Once you opened a door and stepped in, the second foot naturally followed, and then you went deeper and deeper into this alley called Morrison.

Sometimes things like feelings can be truly sentimental when you think about it. Once it reached a certain point, it got out of control and didn't follow reason at all.

If someone asked what was the most capricious thing in the world? She would say it must be feelings.

The dim light cast shadows on his sharply defined face. Over the years, he stepped out of school and took over the vast family business. The experiences added a sense of maturity to him, but they also brought a bit more coldness and ruthlessness to his demeanor.

If only she could have pulled out earlier.

But alas, some things if you couldn't get them, you would keep craving them, and over time, they would become an obsession.

She smiled. She never dared to think that one day, she would really be looking at this face from such a close distance.

Rose moved her head to a comfortable position, staring at Morrison's face, she eventually succumbed to sleep

After a while when he noticed the steady, elongated breathing next to him, the man slowly opened his eyes. His dark eyes hidden in the darkness, but his gaze sleeping woman's face

She was truly beautiful Even in sleep, she was still so tempting

He lifted his hand and gently brushed away the hair that had fallen on her nose

Was it because she was raised as a heiress from a young age? Even her sleeping posture seemed practiced

As his fingertips accidentally brushed her nose, she wrinkled her nose and slightly shook her head Her body even moved a few inches towards him

Her unique fragrance, was now clearer

His mind swayed a bit, and looking at the body that was almost buried in his arms, he felt a sense of regret

In the morning, Rose was awakened by the alarm. Usually, she wouldn't force herself to get up too early, but today she had to get up early for a prenatal hospital

The sound made her frown, and as she reached out to grab her phone with her eyes closed, her hand touched something warm

There was something moving in front of her making her head feel like it was moving too Rose suddenly opened her eyes, only to see Morrison's face He was also frowning at the sound of the alarm

She drew in a sharp breath, but before she could react, Morrison opened his eyes.

She was now resting on his arm, her whole body leaning into his chest, and her hand Her fingers involuntarily curled up, and Momson seemed to sense something and looked down at her

After a pause, he lifted the covers Rose's hand didn't have time to pull back. She was now somewhat embarrassed. If she said she was a bit restless in her steep up sleeping on his arms, that was normal

But how did her hand go through Morrison's pajamas and onto his chest?

Momson stared at her for a long time before lifting his eyes to hers

Rose His voice still had the huskiness of just waking up

An?

"You re molesting me first thing in the morning?

Roses face turned red instantly and she quickly pulled her hand out of his pajamas

just woke up too This definitely happened unconsciously after i fell asleep last night I would never

molest

Morrison chuckled "You do some really unusual things unconsciously at night. Your hand even managed to slip into someone else clothes.

Roses mouth twitched am telling the truth Anyway, what's done is done. I can't do anything about it

Morrison st at her She also defiantly stared back at him just to prove her innocence

After a while. Morrison's gaze shifted falling on their current position

Rose was still resting on Momson's arm someone else saw them now they would believe that they were a loving and va

Rose also realized the situation her eyes flashing with unease

The phone alarm rang for the second time and she took the opportunity to sit up, found her phot

Turning her back to Momson she adjusted her clothing with a blurt spreading across her face

> She had been a What on earth had happened last ni

How did she wake in such a compromising situation with

Could it be that her subconscious desire for him had i

really beyond help if that's the cu

A wince suggested her embarrassment Of Rose, you Closing her eyes, she habitually patted her belly before heading

Pressed for time, she didn't overthink it. She quickly tidied grabbed her keys and headed for the door

bed got dressed and wand

dovits food and water bowls, then hurried

Outside. Morrison's car was parked

## Chapter 1796

Her steps slowed, pausing in her tracks

The car key was gripped a little tighter in her hand. She couldn't afford to harbor any hopes. Otherwise, the one ending up as the butt of the jokes would always be her

Seeing her standing still. Morrison rolled down the car window, casting her a cold glance

"What are you waiting for? Get in "

Rose blinked, her feet moving towards the car before she could even process his words "Wh why '62

Momson gripped the steering wheel with one hand, his arm resting on the edge of the car window. He turned his head lifting his gaze to look brow as he reiterated. "Hurry up"

light furrow in fat

He exhaled a sigh of impatience, and the next moment, he was out of the car. He walked over to Rose, grabbed her arm, opened the passenger door and hunded

CO

Rose tried her best to cooperate throughout, afraid of accidentally bumping into her belly. However, in the end, nothing happened. Momson's actions were but he always managed to avoid any possible danger

The car was still warm as he closed the door behind her. Then he got back behind the wheel

Rose began to untie the scarf from around her neck, her movements, sluggish. Her mind was in turmoil.

Suddenly Momson leaned in. His familiar overpowering scent washed over her, causing her to hold her breath. She moved back in her

at his closeness

He had freshened up quickly the scent of a recently used toiletry mingling with a hint of the cold from outside making her mind even more muddled

Momson simply reached out, pulling her seat belt over her clicking it into place on the other side. He then adjusted the belt slightly avoiding her rounded belly

This small action, inexplicably filled Roses heart with a warm, sweet sensation, mixed with a rush of excitement and happiness

He cared

He cared about the baby in her belly

He could actually be so considerate to worry about the seat belt hurting her belly

She had always been unsure about how Morrison felt about this baby. At first, he indeed wanted her to get rid of it. He seemed so repulsed. But today,

She bit her lip watching him not knowing what he was thinking

In fact, even Monson didn't know what he was thinking it was simply a matter of what he wanted, and what made him happy. Why bother

After securing her seat belt he glanced at her. "You're so slow to get things done, how can you manage so many employees?"



Rose held back a smile. This man, could only be a gentleman for three seconds. I'm not like this at work

Momson didn't respond, just stared at her for a few moments before starting up the car

I have a prenatal check up today said Rose

Momson's face remained cold, "Yes I'll take you to work

Rose gaped at him Momson, today is my prenatal check-up

The car started to move "You don't seem to be in any discomfort "

You

stop the car

Rose was almost furious. She had been scared to death yesterday Dr Danny made it sound so critical, even advanced

nothing

But of course Morrison didn't listen to her. He just sped up the car

When Rose realized the car was not heading towards her office or With Co, her stern expression

As the car finally stopped at the hospital her face seemed to darken a little more She unbuckled her seat belt and before she had already gotten out of the car and opened her door

She got out of the car, staring up at Morrisons handsome face

Momsun closed the car door and looked down at the woman who only came up to his jaw and was

tugged at the corner of his mouth but he asked. What are you looking at?

Rose took a deep breath. then stomped on his foot as hard as she could

Caught off guard Momsun winced stepping back and shaking his foot to alleviate the sudden (

She was glaring at him furiously.

He paused realizing that she was angry Looking down at his polished shoe with a clear footprint, he

“Serve you right”

Rose retorted angrily then stormed off

Sun Moon followed her

Feeling befuddled. Ruza couldn't help but smile

From the moment he stepped

Hospitals were always bustling with

There were people coming to appointments for ea

The luxurious car Morrison de

City from the moment he stayed

at the that can

acted a few gains. Coupled with

he attracted numerous parcels

Rose's sudden stomp on his foot had even elicited a few laughs from the bystanders. Every era can Rear sting could a pregnant woman be?

too much!

1/3

It was rare to see the couple together like this. Rose's appearance, which seemed like venting frustration, was actually more like engaging in playful banter and teasing

I thought Mr Witt and his wife were not on good terms? They don't look like it to me

"Who knows what goes on between a husband and wife? Outsiders can only speculate

"You can't judge the affairs of a wealthy family by appearance alone What you see is often just the surface"

Rose once again went to Dr Danny's office

Danny was slumped in his chair seemingly half asleep, his expression weary He stretched, letting out a yawn, and his gaze lingered on Momson for a moment before he suddenly burst into laughter

Taking your role as a protective father seriously today, huh? Scared someone else might swoop in and claim the title?

Momson's face was stone cold his jaws clenched Fearful that he might actually lash out at Dr Danny Rose quickly stepped forward Dr. Danny can i proceed with the check-up now?

Danny sighed getting up from his chair and buttoning up his white lab coat. Of course let's go

Rose hesitated giving him a surprised look "You seem a bit

Danny raised an eyebrow "What?"

Rose shook her head and followed him out of the room

Momson, however was clearly bothered. He took a step forward, tailing Rose closely

Outside Danny's office two nurses were already waiting. They were surprised to see Danny himself escorting Rose

"Dr. Danny"

"Dr Danny

"Mrs Witt

After exchanging greetings they noticed a third person—Morrison His grim expression deterred them from saying anything

Momson pulled Rose close to him Has he been conducting all your prenatal exams?"

Rose looked genuinely confused “Dr. Danny has always been my physician”

Morrison’s face was like a frozen lake, his features rigid and cold

Danny took a couple of steps forward hands in the pockets of his lab coat, watching Morrisons increasingly dark expression with amusement “Mrs. Witt, done quickly I have other appointments later,” he said clearly enjoying Morrison’s discomfort

“I’m sorry” Rose quickly apologized, gently pushing Morson away and heading towards Danny

The nurses exchanged glances, with a knowing smile on their faces

Momson knew he was in a hospital where gender didn’t affect one’s ability to be a doctor, but the thought of Rose undressing in front of Danny made his blood boil. He wanted to rip Danny’s head off

No He couldn’t think like that

Rose He called out to her, his voice commanding

Rose looked at him, puzzled Was something wrong with him today?

“What is 17

Momson shot Danny a cold look. I’m not impressed with the medical standards here. I’ll take you to another hospital ”

Rose frowned, “I’ve been getting my check-ups here and I’ve never found anything lacking. If you have other matters to attend to you

Danny chuckled to himself then suddenly said. “You need to provide a urine sample first

Rose nodded, taking the small plastic cup from the nurse and headed toward the restroom

Morison didn't say anything. Danny looked at him, a smirk, playing on his lips. Their eyes locked, an electric tension

Not long after Rose emerged from the bathroom and handed the item in her hands to the nurse

Thank you

| between them

sherad

One of the nurses left. and the remaining one couldn't help but advice Morrison Mr Morgaon, you can actually

Rose looked at him a complex emotion swirling in her eyes

ify your wife throughout

Momson pressed his lips and took a few steps forward Although he didn't say anything his actions spoke volumes

Rose felt a surge of emotion and the nurse beside her smiled knowingly

Momson was definitely going to accompany Rose if Danny dared to glance at Rose mom than prenatal exam room Danny suddenly stopped and looked back at Moraon.

“Unfortunately I have to do ward rounds and call accompany idrs Witt for her prenatal

The nurse quickly agreed "Of course Dr Danny

Then Danny turned to Rose with a smile. Til accompany you for you

Even Rose who was usually oblivious realized by now that Danny had been teasing

Danny as the head of the obstetrics department, rarely conducted

check up, something that didn't require Danny's personal attention

Danny was a young man, and family members usually

would be the main

sensitive about these things. Monday

situations unless necessary. By saying this, it seemed he was only trying to pro

vide, but his last sentence hit Morgana hard

Danny's first word seemed

Next time?

But Danny shot Morrison a provocative smile, then turned and left

Morrison's eyes narrowed. Damn pervert

Eventually, Morrison followed Rose into the prenatal examination room it was a private space As soon as they entered, Rose began to undress Morrison furrowed his brows He knew it would be like this.

She stripped down to her undergarments, revealing her slim figure, her belly protruding and glowing under the light After she undressed, she stepped onto the scale in the corner, and the nurse recorded her weight

“You’ve gained about three pounds since last month”

Rose stepped off the scale. ‘Is that okay?’

The nurse smiled, shaking her head. “It’s fine but at this stage you should be gaining about four pounds You’re a bit behind. Mrs With You need to eat

Rose looked worried I do eat quite a lot sometimes

“Eating sometimes isn’t enough. You need to maintain a balanced diet. It’s not good for you or your baby to eat a lot one day and then eat very little the next

Rose nodded her face a bit pale

“But don’t worry too much Just be mindful in the future You’re naturally petite, so it’s not surprising that you’re not gaining much weight

The nurse then measured her belly and checked her blood pressure before guiding her to the ultrasound examination room.

Morrison followed them into the ultrasound room and was surprised to see an older doctor sitting there. He smiled at them as they entered

Morrison frowned slightly Was that jerk trying to fool him?



The ultrasound doctor, head bent as he spread the gel on Rose's belly chuckled and asked, "Is this the first time the daddy's come along?"

Rose's cheeks flushed a delicate pink as she nodded. The doctor gave a small laugh, looking up at Momson. "This is your first visit, right? Your first time seeing you one? Pay close attention when you do. Once you see your son's face, you'll realize that life is nothing short of a miraculous wonder."

Momson pursed his lips and shifted his gaze to the machine in front of him.

"Come closer," the doctor invited with a smile.

He complied, moving closer and standing beside Rose.

Then the doctor placed the transducer on Rose's belly. The image on the monitor flickered a few times, and when the doctor had it properly adjusted, Momson could clearly see the image displayed.

There, quite unmistakably, was a baby. Curled up with one hand gripping its arm and the other by its ear, its features partially obscured.

The image flickered again, revealing the little one's tiny boyhood bits.

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Morrison licked his lips, confirming his suspicion. It was indeed a boy.

The nurse by his side chuckled. "Seems like the little one has changed his position. Last time he was cradling his tiny head with both hands. Judging by his move this time, he might grow up to be a very energetic child."

Rose turned her head to watch the screen, her face unintentionally softened with a fondness and tenderness she herself had not noticed.

The ultrasound technician always wore a gentle and kind smile, 'An energetic child is good, but that also means he'll be a handful, especially if he's smart You two might have your hands full when he's a toddler

Rose's face brightened even more at the thought. A smart child would only want to make us happy. He wouldn't cause any trouble "c2

Because he would be smart enough to know his boundaries

The doctor chuckled. "You do have a point

Morrison's gaze fell onto Rose's glowing face, an inexplicable emotion slowly swelling in his heart.

At this point, the doctor seemed to activate something, and the thump–thump thump' sound of a heartbeat clearly reached everyone present in the room

"Listen to this little one's heartbeat so strong As she said she glanced at Morrison who seemed to wear a look of curiosity and surprise on his usually stoic face

Rose had heard this sound before It was the sound of life Her child was currently nestled comfortably within her

The doctor moved the probe around examining the baby from different angles before finally withdrawing it, and began to wipe it down with a tissue

Rose slowly got up from the bed; wearing only her undergarments, she had no mind to care about Morrison's presence She took the tissue handed to her by the nurse and began to wipe off the gel on her belly

"Doctor, the baby is healthy, right?"

“Hmm?” The doctor placed the probe back in its place, pressed a button to print the ultrasound images and turned to look at Rose with a puzzled expression

“The baby’s position is normal, and his development is also normal. He’s just a bit small You haven’t been gaining much weight this month, have you?”

Rose nodded slightly. “Not quite

“Eat more when you go back”

“Okay

Rose felt a bit relieved, but she knew she still had to wait for Dr. Danny’s final check–up report before she could completely relax. As she left to get dressed. Morrison followed her out his expression fluctuating unpredictably

Rose put on her clothes, and didn’t hear a word from him “What’s wrong?” Why did he seem like a completely different person after just one ultrasound?

Morrison glanced at her and said slowly indeed, it’s a boy”

Rose We found out a while ago

Morrison, with his hands in his pockets, stared at Rose for a long moment before he softly said, “I think I would have preferred a daughter

Rose felt a lump in her throat He didn’t like sons?

Morrison furrowed his brows looking particularly disgruntled, “He’s a bit ugly

Rose was taken aback. His reason for not liking their son was because he thought he was ugly?

Ha

The nurse who was exiting the room heard Momson's comment and couldn't help but laugh out loud

Everyone knew Mr Mornson was usually cold and indifferent, not one for jokes or laughter, and his actions were notonously ruthless and devoid of empathy. was making such a funny remark?

He was probably the first person she had ever met who would say that his own son was ugly

Rose was also speechless for a moment. She didn't find Momson's comment amusing at all, the only thought in her mind was that Momson

he didn't like him

Sensing that Rose's mood seemed off the nurse grabbed the printed ultrasound images and walked over

Mrs Moms Mr Morrison is subtly complimenting your beauty

Rose looked at her puzzled

Daughters usually take after their mothers and Mr Momson thinks a daughter would be beautiful because she would

mach a lot of verze

Rose looked up at Morrison, with a hopeful gaze Mothson was complimenting her beauty? The nurses wor

Feeling Rose's gaze on him Monson moved his lips slightly his eyes flashing with a hint of discomfort. He forced a smile and said. What are you looking at daughter take after me? Can't she be beautiful if she looks like the

Rose blinked noticing his slight embarrassment. and couldn't help but smile

carved from the same mold I think our son looks a lot like you

Monson frowned and gave her a look. He took the ultrasound images from the nurse. "Open your eyes and look carefully Could I be this ugly?"

He compared his own face to the ultrasound image

agars, and then

1 they often

Rose widened her eyes, her gaze shifting between Monson's face and the

The nurse beside her also couldn't contain her laughter. This was truly the first time she had an ultrasound image to see who was uglier or prettier it was simply too amusing

and suddenly burst out laughing

Monson seemed to realize how childish his actions were, and his face turned stem. Then he heard

Rose quickly took the image and straightened it out for a better look The little one's features were clearly visible of it visible. His facial features seemed clearer than they were last month Looking at the half-closed eyes on the

mama. His aim was covering his face (

I looked like he would have b

She really felt that, whether it was his face shape or his vague features, she could see Morrison in him. He would definitely grow up to look like Morrison. That in the future, she could satisfy her longing by looking at her son's face.

It was an outcome she didn't want to face

With a light sigh, she walked out, holding the ultrasound image

In the head office. Danny was reporting to Chloe about the day's events

Typing, WhatsApp

Morrison came with your friend for the check-up today

[He's one jealous guy

He sticks to his wife too closely fearing that other men might hit on her]

Of course, at this moment Chloe was still sound asleep in her husband's arms

Knowing that he wouldn't get a response he set his phone aside after sending the message "Hmm, checking on one's phone on duty doeENT

After some self-reflection he slumped back in his chair, staring at the ceiling and the sterile white walls. "This is so boring

Obstetrics and Gynecology was truly a place where life was wasted

for a good decher

With the advancement of medical equipment and knowledge all that was left here were prenatal check ups and childbirth. He had encountered all son Although a doctor as las as him was absolutely unacceptable his superior medical skills were to blame for his boredom

After sighing for who knew how many times he picked up the pen on his table and began doodling aimlessly out of boredom

He was so bored that he had agreed to help Chloe take care of her best friend Indeed, messing with Momson was much more interesting |

Thinking of the awkward expression on that awkward man's face, Danny couldn't help but chuckle

That man was absolutely hilarious

The door to the office was knocked open, and a nurse walked in, handing him the prenatal check-up report Rose and Momson entered from behind

Danny stared at the prenatal report for a long while before straightening up Rose was watching him nervously at this moment

There's no major problem, but the weight gain is a bit slow"

Rose let out a sigh of relief. "Is there anything I need to pay attention to this month?"

First and foremost your mood. Be happy, don't let your negative emotions affect the baby. The baby's personality and health are all up to you

some moderate exercise

Rose blinked, looking at Danny with an open and expectant face. At times like this, she of course hoped that the more advice a professional doctor gave, the better

However Morrison narrowed his eyes giving him a cold look. He was indeed a pervert. What did he mean by letting a pregnant woman do

Feeling Morrison's piercing gaze, Danny laughed inwardly. This weirdo was his source of laughter through and through

"For example? What kind of exercises are suitable?" Rose asked, her hopeful eyes on Danny could only be described as eager for knowledge

"Avoid heavy exercises. Walking, yoga, swimming, they're all fine. Just make sure you're not overdoing it."

Morrison blinked his thin lips pressing tighter

Rose nodded thoughtfully. It seemed that she needed to include these in her schedule.

Danny handed the ultrasound image to Rose. On the way home, Rose sat in the passenger seat, her eyes fixated on the small shadow of her a few times through the rear view mirror. She was indeed completely focused on the image.

Morrison's phone kept ringing and Rose occasionally heard him say things like "We'll discuss it later" and

to the supermarket.

buss it at the

When they were near the supermarket, Rose suddenly said, "Hold on, I need to



Momson didn't say anything but turned the car into the supermarket parking lot

Rose unbuckled her seat belt and looked at Morrison 'I'm going to buy some groceries at the supermarket. If you have work by ye

Momson's eyebrows twitched. This woman

was really good at abandoning him after getting

the wardrobe

Rose looked at him in surprise. "Your company should be very busy, right?"

"Is your company always idle?"

Rose almost rolled her eyes at him on the spot. She turned around and opened the car

They headed straight for the main produce section. Rose bought a lot of

It was only after she had paid for everything that Momson asked. "You bought so much, how

Rose pursed her lips plan to invite Winston over for dinner tonight

Momson froze, his face darkening invite him to the house?

Rose nodded. Or I could go to his house. It's not that far anyway

and he looked at her coldly

Morrison's eyebrows furrowed

"He lives in the villa next to our

Morrison's face tightened suddenly

Rose, you're keeping your rumors lower close? What are you thinking?

"You said it yourself. He's just a rumored lover. There's nothing between

Morrison "You know about the rumors, and yet you put her next door. Do you think the rumors are

"There's really nothing between us

going back now? Rose asked after a few seconds

at her deeply for a few seconds before pressing the central control. The car beeped twice.

"Am I supposed to just sit here in the cold

Rose's lips moved and she reached to tuck her windblown hair behind her ears. As she turned to open the car door, she said softly. "Then I'll go make you breakfast."

Morrison paused. She had already gotten in the car, but her soft voice seemed to still linger in the air.

Her sudden change in attitude was puzzling. It was certainly because she felt guilty

When they got home, Rose started to get busy. Morrison stood in the dining room watching her. Seeing her bustling about with a baby bump made him slightly unhappy. He walked up to her, standing behind her and reached out to hold her.

Rose turned around The sudden presence of Morrison's close figure made her heart flutter

"What?"

Morrison said "Why don't you hire maids? Let them do these things"

Rose tugged at her lips. I'm very free by myself and time passes quickly when I'm busy"

Morrison's thin lips moved, but he didn't say anything

"You go out first, I call you when I'm done Rose said, reaching up to brush off Morrison's hand. Their skin touched, but Morrison didn't let go of her

He stared at her for a while, making her blush and her heart race. Only then did he suddenly release her, turning slightly to the side. "Then hurry up, I'm starving

"Okay"

He turned his head and stared at Rose for a few more seconds before walking out of the kitchen.

Rose was busy in the kitchen for more than half an hour After setting the table, she went to find Morrison.

Little Moon was frolicking in the living room when she saw Rose It scampered towards her, circling around her before finally biting onto her slipper and tugging at it with all

its might

"Moon, what's the matter?"

“Mmm mmm

Moon refused to let go Helpless, Rose could only comply and was led to the couch in the living room. Only at this moment did Moon release her grabbing a large bag that had been placed on the sofa

Rose was puzzled she didn't remember leaving anything there Curious, she bent down to open the bag, only to find it filled with practical items.

Toiletries a bathrobe slippers All men's items Clearly, these weren't things she had prepared

As she stared at the items for a few seconds, she suddenly chuckled

So he had already prepared everything he needed last night Why then, did he still ask her to get them for him?

What was he thinking? Why did he have to trouble her so late at night?

Chapter 1798

She reached out and stroked Little Moon's head, 'Little one, are you trying to tell me something?'

Moon just continued his assault on the bag, making Rose wonder what Momson was up to

Rose couldn't figure it out, but she had a vague hunch that he probably felt last night there was no good way to solve it. He was clearly already angry with her, and it wouldn't suit his style to let things simmer

This reason, involves the man's character, was a reason she could accept

With a resigned smile she got up and ascended the staircase Neither bedroom was occupied, so she headed to the study. As expected. Momson was there, engrossed in something on his computer

She knocked lightly holding onto the door frame "Breakfast is ready

Momson looked up with a surprised expression on his face "What are you smiling about?"

"Nothing" she said shaking her head playfully

Nothing" You look like you ve won the lottery or something. Morrison replied, raising an eyebrow

"Are you sure you want to know? Rose asked her smile growing wider

"Spill it" Morrison demanded

"Moon was gnawing at a bag on the sofa. It was full of toiletries all new Did you buy them? Rose said, watching his reaction closely

I might have I don't remember" Morrison replied, his tone unconvincing

"No way You're too smart to forget something like that You made me run to the supermarket in the middle of the night while you had already stocked up Rose said her tone half accusing half amused

Momson turned to face her, with a dark look in his eyes You threw away all my stuff isn't it only fair that you replace them? Besides, I didn't even mention the fact used my towel for the dog I think I've been quite tolerant

"But you had everything you needed. Why did you make me buy more? I could get you more once you run out. What if the ones you have expire?" Rose asked, trying to reason with him.

"I dont care I wanted them Morrison snapped, his face a mask of stubbornness

Rose chuckled, finding his petulant behavior endearing “You’re so childish

“Who are you calling childish?” Momson asked, his face darkening

“No one was talking about myself, Rose said, leaning against the wall, unable to contain her laughter.

He slowly approached her, reaching out to poke Rose’s belly ‘Remember whose baby you’re carrying Do you think a childish man can father a child?’

Rose was taken aback by his words, then she burst out laughing again “What kind of logic is that?” imitated, Momson rubbed his large hand over her face “Childish men can’t father children”

With that he walked away, leaving Rose in fits of laughter. After a while, she followed him downstairs

Momson came downstairs and saw the little golden retriever still struggling with the bag on the couch. His face darkened slightly, and he took big steps forward, shoving the puppy to the side What a nuisance Was it trying to mess with his stuff now?

“Woot woof

The golden retriever barked a couple of times, jumping and barking at Momson Momson turned around and walked into the dining room.

On the dining table was a feast of pancakes, bacon, scrambled eggs, toast, and coffee

is this breakfast or brunch? Morrison asked raising an eyebrow at the spread

Breakfast You said you were hungry, right? Eat up,” Rose said serving him a plate of food

“You know i cant eat all of this right?” Morrison remarked, though he couldn’t help but appreciate the effort.

Rose just smiled and served him a cup of coffee “All this food wasn’t made only for you I’m hungry too, you know

Momson took a sip of his coffee then another it was perfect just the way he liked it

When did you learn to cook all this? he asked remembering how Rose had once been a pampered little princess whod never lifted a finger in

Rose took a bite of her toast and shrugged took some cooking classes. And then when i had nothing to do at home | started experi

in fact she only enrolled in cooking classes after shed decided to marry Momson She intended to learn as much as she could, pre

After all initially she wanted was a perfectly normal family life cooking good meals and waiting for Momson to come hother so

She had to learn and enjoyed doing so. The effort she put into learning cooking might have been even more than she had put in was not to disappoint Morrison and perhaps even earn tys praise

Yet she never expected that Momson would give her so much time, only allowing her to display i

To have this opportunity today, was not i

After all the original intention of learning to cook has changed doesn’t seem to have any strong emotions about it anymore. Having a

could be used to kill time

A furrow formed between Mommars' brows, yet he te

feelings that were pent up in his heart, such as guilt

At Mommars' silence, Rose merely gave a

As she open

of cooking for Mommars, she

to feed herself was always a good thing. Take cooking for Mommars, not

Hey

Rose lifted her head, following the direction of the bagel to Mommars. She saw him

Rose stared at him, somewhat stunned. "You'll lean into that. He took a bola siku beslaan

Mommars raised his eyes to look at her. "Your mouth been in the garbage?"

The tiny bit of romance that had just fluttered in Rose's heart was instantly blown away by his words. This man with no sense of romance

Upon this thought, she couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart. Perhaps his feelings for Mona and for her were completely different

Rose pursed her lips, deliberately pushing down the thought of Mona. She didn't need to force the thought of another woman between them, especially when they were having a rare moment alone

"Aren't you disgusted by my saliva on the bagel?"



Momson paused in the middle of eating the bagel, and glanced at Rose His gazes were intense

Rose's face inexplicably reddened a bit. 'Dont you have a bit of a germaphobia?"

She hadn't forgotten how cold he was in college looking at everyone as if they were a plaque it was hard enough to even approach him, let alone sharing food with him

With his attitude then it's like he would rather starve than eat anything that someone else had bitten into

Rose pursed her lips suddenly having no idea what he was thinking

Momson's brow twitched, and he pinched the bagel in his hand. His gaze remained on Rose, his voice inexplicably deep. I do have a bit of germaphobia, but it depends on whether the bagel tastes good Taste over saliva"

Morrisons words were somewhat cryptic, but she didn't delve into what he meant. Instead, she stared at Morrison with sparkling eyes, laughing. "So, you're saying you the bagels made right?"

Momson raised an eyebrow, and lowered his head to look at the bagel in his hand. He took another bite, and kept silent

Rose was eager to get Morrison's affirmation, so she reached out and grabbed his wrist, shaking it

"Is that right? Is that what you meant just now? Are you complimenting my bagels"

Momson, who was shaken by her surrendered 'Yes, they're good"

Rose's smile became brighter, "I also think I did a pretty good job"

Momson snorted lightly, glanced at her soft and white hand on his wrist, and said indifferently. "Self-praise

Rose proudly withdrew her hand, reaching for the plate of bagels. "You said they're good too. They can withstand scrutiny, right?"

As she said this, she picked up another bagel, but her hand was suddenly slapped. She trembled, raised her head and frowned at Morrison. Her rosy lips pouted slightly, and she covered her backhand, sounding a bit aggrieved.

"What?"

"Save it for me. You're not allowed to eat anymore."

Rose's eyes flickered, and she picked up a boiled egg instead. "Alright, since you like it so much, I let you have it."

There were two more bagels in the plate, which were all eaten by Morrison in the end.

Rose had one egg, a sandwich, a bowl of porridge, and now eyeing the spaghetti next to her, her expression was somewhat torn.

Her stomach couldn't fit anymore, but her weight had been off the mark lately.

Momson put down his fork, looking at her uncomfortable look, and said casually, "If you eat so much, will your stomach sag and press on the baby?"

Rose's expression changed instantly and she immediately put down her fork.

Morrison smiled. The foolish pregnant Rose.

After breakfast, Rose cleaned up the table and didn't come out of the kitchen.

Momson went into the kitchen and saw her slender figure busy with something at the sink. What are you doing?

His deep voice suddenly sounded from behind, and Rose turned abruptly her face colliding harshly with Morrison's. With a "thud", the sound echoed clearly in the kitchen.

"Um, Rose rubbed her forehead hard. "Why did you suddenly stand behind me?"

Momson's brows furrowed together, one hand touching his nose that she had bumped into, and the other propped on the edge of the sink. He seemed to

This position, just now, had Rose enclosed between the sink and his arms.

Morrison looked so uncomfortable so Rose turned around in his arms, reached out to hold the hand that was covering his nose, looked up, and asked, "okay? Let me see if there's any bleeding."

Monson paused slightly, his hand pressing harder on his nose.

Bleeding? Showing such an embarrassing side in front of this woman? How could it be possible?

But looking up at her worried face, his dark eyes narrowed slightly, focusing on every inch of Rose's expression.

Rose was still insistently pulling down his wrist. After a long time, Morrison's immovable hand suddenly loosened. Rose held his

even putting her hand on his high nose to feel a pinch, and shake it.

Only after making sure he was fine did Rose breathe a sigh of relief.

Godness you're okay

Monson's body leaned down a bit more his tall and upright figure handsome face close to her her expression a bit nervous

slowly closing in on Ross His breath was at her

her eyes fixed on

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

She had a unique scent, like the fragrance emanating from within her mixed with the faint scent of her

"I haven't got an answer to my question earlier, what are you doing?"

His voice was low and husky He had just seen it That a vague idea in his heart, but he still asked

Rose blinked softly, her hand propped up behind her on the kitchen counter leaning back slightly however her slight body due to this motion

Her face immediately flushed a bit, "I'll start preparing the more time-consuming dish for tonight

He knew it

"For that international movie star from next door?"

Rose nodded gently. He's my golden goose. I need to take good care of him."

Momson's face turned gloomy suddenly Rose was also taken aback, because a hand suddenly gripped her waist

Morrison leaned closer to her again. "Rose"

Rose's breath hitched, and she looked at him nervously "What

Im very angry now, so tell me, who you're going to take care of?

Rose swallowed nervously, and said, "Winston"

Chapter 1799

Before she could finish, her words were silenced by a passionate punishing kiss. The first sensation was pain. As if he was punishing her in retaliation

After the initial shock all she felt was surprise. Her eyes widened her body frozen in place at the gaze of his hand

The painful grip on her lips had long since lost its initial intensity. Now his cool lips were grinding and caressing hers parting her teeth

At that moment of mutual intimacy Rose's wide-eyed surprise quivered slightly her hand gripping the back of

dropped to her side gently grabbing the hem of his shirt

She tilted her head back, quietly accepting the sudden unexpected kiss. She didn't move, yet inside she was frantic. She responded to him without hesitation 12

But she was afraid. Afraid that his response might provoke his disgust or wake him from his dream, causing him to xây ở mộng

then

She'd been wanting this man for too long. Countless nights lying in bed she'd thought about how to rid herself of this shonqalan

In those moments of impulse she'd fantasized about pinning him to the bed stripping him bare, and finally satisfying her long. Bald her pants back on ship into a dress pretend nothing had happened, and walk away, carefree

So she could claim that she'd loved and she'd had him

After the school reunion she didn't know what it truly felt like to be with him. She'd had him, but still, it wasn't

People were never satisfied always wanting more.

Seeing the stiffness in Rose's body. Morrison's eyes narrowed slightly, his hand gripping her waist tighter. Rosa found it hard to breathe her breath heated gasps. The softness of her voice only served to heighten the intimacy of the moment. Morrison's breath hitched in response

Rose being pressed firmly by Morrison could only tilt her head back to respond to his weight. The situation was somewhat out of control. A kiss span in both of them. It wasn't until Morrison's body pressed closer his body against her belly, that Rose suddenly came back to her senses, tuning

Morrison's lips brushed past the corner of her mouth and cheek, finding only air

Rose's hand had somehow found its way to his chest, gently pushing him away. Her cheeks were flushed. Morrison's warm breath tickling | "Stop

She held onto Momsons shirt tightly her voice filled with tension and shyness “You are pressing against me

After saying these words, she lowered her head even more

Momsons expression changed slightly. He knew their current position too well. As for what was pressing against her, no one knew better than

His face turned sour Being interrupted like this and having it pointed out so bluntly by her how could he be in a good mood?

But seeing her blush and her demeanor

that

cially her reddening ears it somehow eased his irritation. The usual

arrogant and domineering

Staring at her delicate earlobe close at hand he once again leaned in and bit it.

Caught off guard Roses body tensed and shuddered slightly. She flinched pulling her neck and looking at him. Her

surprise and shyness

Adorace straightened up slightly a grunt escaping him as he found his dark gaze on her face. This is your punishment for taking matters into your own hands without permission, and mentioning the name of your rumormongering boyfriend

Morton squinted

wanted to ask me again?

You could have changed your andowar

máikey change it? She had told her once at the supermark

## Oldersgily #zme yet he still asked far again. The answer to fare had always been the

Barracks place mai alight, harsh, aint after freating, he aktaightened van

The muttum ¿he mandated for alan pojanty divar be

After that, she didn't give it much thought

Did he think she was easy to deal with? Just say punishment and there would be punishment?

Hopefully, he didn't forget that she was pregnant now

Rose raised her eyebrows and continued to busy herself in the kitchen. Serving Winston, this living god was like earning money for her son's meal.

After about half an hour in the kitchen she finally stepped out. She refreshed little Moon's food and water, pulled the bag in front of the sofa out, glanced at it, and then put all the items in the storage cabinet. They could be used as backup in the future

She looked around the room. Mamison didn't have many of his belongings in the house, but somehow, it fell as though he had taken over His shoes were on the rack, his jacket casually draped over the couch and his coffee mug resided on the coffee table These small changes made the house feel different



it was as though the house was marked with his presence, and his scent. She realized that was why the house didn't feel so empty anymore.

Breathing in deeply she leaned back on the sofa, a warm smile playing on her lips. She didn't know why he had suddenly decided to come home, but she didn't want to dwell on it. A reason meant having a reality that she might not want to face.

She picked up her phone and checked her emails. Owing to her pregnancy, her colleagues were handing most of the paperwork, only escalating issues to her when they

couldn't reach a consensus.

After quickly replying to a few emails, she began researching prenatal yoga and swimming classes, intent on finding the most reliable centers. She wanted to make sure everything was safe for her baby

When Morrison came down, he found her engrossed in her phone on the couch, with a serious expression on her face

"Morrison, are you not going to work?" she asked, looking up at him in surprise, when she heard Moon barked.

"I'm hungry," was his nonchalant response

Glancing at her phone, she realized it was already close to noon and quickly got up. "Wait a moment, I'll make lunch."

Without a word, Morrison watched as she headed to the kitchen, followed by her little pet dog. He glanced at her phone on the coffee table and curiosity got the better of

tum

Snooping through someone's phone was indeed unethical. He knew that, but he couldn't help himself. He leaned over and took a quick peek at the screen. She was looking

for swimming pools

By the time lunch was ready, half an hour had passed.

"Momson, lunch is ready she called from the dining room. Moon echoed her with a couple of barks

In the dining room, a simple meal of three dishes and a soup was spread out on the table. The food looked appetizing prompting him to give Rose a second glance before

he sat down to eat

They ate breakfast and lunch together today. Despite spending the whole day at home, she felt that time flies and was fulfilling

Watching Momson pick up his chopsticks and take the first bite, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that he did not show any difference. Smiling Rose also picked up her bowl and began to eat

"Are you not going to work today" she asked after they finished eating.

"Day off" was his short answer.

"Okay"

She picked up her phone again and resumed her research. Morrison stood there for a moment, feeling ignored

"Rose

“Hmm”

“Aren’t you going to exercise after eating? “It’s not good for the baby if you don’t digest properly”

Til take a walk outside later

Momson seemed unsatisfied with her answer For the sake of my sons health, I intend to follow the doctor’s advice and make sure you’re a responsible expectant mother “Meaning” Her face scrunched up in confusion What was he trying to say?

The doctor suggested you swim night? Go change I’ll take you”

Her jaw dropped in surprise This was certainly unexpected

“What are you looking at? If you’re not going, I’m going without you?

She blinked then stood up clutching her phone “Let’s go

With a laugh the headed upstairs to change

When the was ready, Momson was already waiting for her in the car outside. The warm air inside the car was a welcome relief from the chill ovland

Momson had chosen the best swimming pool in town. The place was well a

suddenly remembered something Morrison

“What is it be asked turning to look at her

"I forgot my swimsuit

He looked her up and down with a smirk on his face Do you really think you old swimmer

Flushing, she looked down at her belly Right she probably couldn't fit into it anymore

With a chuckle he took her hand and led her inside

of professional trainers and a

His tall and straight figure though covered by a coat made the women in the pool fantasize about tum in a swimming tuff

As for the woman beside him, who bowed her head and seemed to be a bit fat on her belly no one paid any attention.

Inside it was like a mini shopping mall From swimsuits to men's gear to kid's by everything was available. The place was warm and cozy strolling around in their swimming attire Rose despite being a seasoned citygirl blushed and i

Ling at the meanness of it

Women

But she couldn't help but notice the way the women looked at Morrison, openly flirting and throwing him suggestive looks. Her face darkened instantly, and she gripped his hand tighter

Morrison, cool as a cucumber, didn't bat an eyelid as he led her to a swimwear boutique, dropping the phrase 'maternity swimwear' as if it was the most natural thing in the world

The sales associate, dressed in a chic bikini layered with a sheer cover-up, had that seductive and secretive aura about her. Her eyes lit up when she saw Momson, a flirty flick of her hair sending a wave of her perfume towards them

Momson's brow furrowed slightly in response, while Rose found herself shielding her nose from the overpowering scent

Oblivious, the sales associate cast Rose a friendly glance and asked. "Maam, do you Swim?"

Rose shook her head. 'No, I dont

Neither she nor Chice could swim. If she could she wouldn't have been left screaming in horror from the boat when Chloe fell into the water

"Then you might as well pick a set from here, there's less fabric and it'll be less of a burden for you psychologically"

Pose looked where she was pointing and grimaced

Of course it a three-piece bikini, as sexy as it got

Sure it was how women's swimwear should look. She might have even wanted to wear something like this in the past. But now she was pregnant.

"Considering my figure....."

"Especially because you're pregnant, you should wear these. Think about the gentle flow of water, your baby wouldn't like all that excess fabric, right? Besides, being pregnant is such a proud moment, and there's no need to hide it. So whatever you wear, you'll be the sexiest one. Isn't that right, sir?

Chapter 1800

She knew she shouldn't be flirting with someone else's husband in front of his wife. A little harmless teasing was enough, the main goal was to make a sale anyway. Also this guy seemed tough to persuade.

Morrison glanced at the array of bikinis, then at his wife. Without a word, he picked up a black lace bikini and tossed it to her.

"Just wear this."

Rose quickly caught it, her face flushing deeply upon seeing the garment.

The saleswoman raised her eyebrows, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. "Black lace, sit you really

As Morrison's cold gaze landed on her, she quickly switched gears. "You really have a good taste. Black is very flattering for her skin. Sir, why not get a matching black yourself?" It's conservative but definitely won't go wrong. "Ma'am, do you know your husband's size? Based on my years of selling experience, I think this is perfect. Don't worry, it won't be too small. It's a loose fit and has stretch."

Rose glanced at the men's swim trunks handed to her by the saleswoman, wishing she could just disappear into the floor. This woman really knew how to sell.

Morrison remained silent, pulling the blushing Rose away.

"What you haven't paid yet," Rose paused.

Rose reluctantly paid. Admiring the saleswoman's sales and reaction skills once more, she let Morrison pull her away.

Behind them, the saleswoman pursed her lips, murmuring under her breath, "He's quite handsome, but so reserved."

Morrison had led Rose to the outside of the women's changing room. "Go change, I'll wait for you out here."

Rose hesitated, then handed him the pair of trunks she hadn't even had time to bag

She then pointed to the trunks opened her mouth to say something, but ended up saying nothing and simply turned to enter the changing room

Staring at the trunks in his hand Morrison pressed his lips together

When Rose came out of the changing room, wrapped in a towel, Morrison was nowhere to be found She frowned, thinking he had left early, and followed the others towards

the pool

The pool was mixed-gender and as Rose entered she saw many people, some of them likely couples frolicking in the water, seeming to have a great time

This was Rose's first time here and she didn't know how to swim. Watching everyone else in the pool, she didn't know what to do. She felt out of place and very

conspicuous

Inevitably, some men in the pool began to look her way. Her belly was covered by the towel, her hair was pulled up into a high bun, and her long slender legs peeked out from under the towel. With her beautiful face, she already had a few admirers.

The coach who had been standing by the side of the pool, saw Rose and approached her warmly. He was only wearing swimming trunks, his muscular upper body bare

"Are you here alone, gorgeous

Rose's eyes lingered on him for a moment. She couldn't exactly close her eyes.

But she had to admit swimming really did tone the body His abs, chest, biceps, and V-line were quite impressive

She nodded then shook her head. She still had Momson, right?

The coach smiled. Do you need any help?

Rose looked towards the pool, but she didn't see Momson. I'm looking for someone

At that moment, other men had swum—over from the pool leaning on the edge and looking up at her  
“Your friend will show up sooner or later. Why don't you come in and wait while having some fun?

Rose shook her head backing away slightly her expression cold. “I can't swim

“That's no problem at all, we can teach you

The coach also chimed in. I'm the swim coach here I can give you a few tips

before the coach could finish, a deep and cold voice suddenly sounded from behind

Huge turned around and wut

Morson was walking towards her briskly his face sullen dressed in a white robe Shu merely felt, a

hanging room.

Mortisin pulled her behind him. he then swept over the coach and the men who had been talking to her past them



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She was angry her beautiful brown coktrą together her myat fall of:

Morrison took a deep breath his gare falling as her feet

Rose pursed her lips, stubbornly refusing to follow Morrison's orders.

Momson was imitated "Don't you see the water all over the floor? Aren't you afraid of slipping?"

Rose's eyes widened as if she had been stung, and she quickly looked down at her feet. There was indeed a lot of water around the edge of the pool. She had heard about numerous slipping accidents at pools, but since she was unfamiliar with this environment, she didn't think to be careful.

Momson nudged her and she quickly shuffled inside with baby steps.

Realizing the detailed attention Momson paid and the way she made him fume with exasperation, she couldn't help but glance at him timidly "Is this okay?" Her soft, pleasing tone was as comforting as a warm, fluffy cinnamon roll fresh out of the oven.

Who could imagine that this brash, arrogant woman with a disregard for others could have such a side?

Morrison was caught between frustration and amusement. He quickly stepped forward, hooking an arm around her, and headed out.

Rose followed with tiny steps, clutching her towel tightly "Aren't we going swimming?"

She was genuinely interested in getting a good look at Morrison's physique. It would be a waste to miss such an opportunity.

Morrison remained silent, and Rose continued to negotiate. "We've come all this way, wouldn't it be a shame to turn back now? Look, we even bought swimsuits, are we really going back?"

Suddenly, Momson halted, turning to look at her. His gaze slid from her face to her shoulders, and then to her long fair legs beneath her towel.

Caught off guard, Rose clutched her towel tighter, stepping back a few paces. "What are you looking at?"

Her tone was forced her legs squeezed together

Morrison squirted his eyes, his expression not improving as he pulled her into the elevator.

He pressed the button for the top floor

Rose blinked "Arent we leaving?"

Momson's lips pressed into a thin line, not wanting to engage in conversation with this woman

She infuriated him. Not only had she dashed into a mixed-gender swimming pool, attracting a crowd of men, but she had also dared to stand up to him

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Through the elevator mirror, he saw Rose fussing with her towel, completely oblivious to his mood. This thoughtless woman, did she not know how to read people's emotions?

Taking a deep breath, Momson suddenly turned to her

Rose was startled, "What are you doing?"

Damn woman. She was clueless about everything.

Morrison gritted his teeth, "Who gave you the right to run around like that"

His anger was suffocating him

Rose's features contorted. Had this man had enough? "I wouldn't exactly call it running around. Isn't it natural to look for a swimming pool in a swimming complex? Besides, who said you could break our

agreement and not wait for me at the entrance?

Momson's face darkened, his mood sour. Rose realized this and gently patted his shoulder, "Don't be angry. It's not a big deal. My bad, alright? You're not being very forgiving. Anyway, it's all in the past now. Don't get so worked up. You're in your prime, and it's not good for your health to be so hot tempered. You might not feel it now, but beware of the long-term effects."

Morrison's face tightened further. He grabbed the hand resting on his shoulder, pushing it against the wall behind her. His body swiftly closed the distance, pressing against her protruding belly.

His breath was close, filled with intense anger. Rose's breath hitched. Looking up at him, she stammered, "What? What are you suddenly?"

\*Suddenly what?! You're just too obtuse.

With that, he ripped off her towel with a swift motion.

"Ah!" She let out a startled cry, quickly placing her hands in front of her. "You? What are you doing? This is an elevator, a public place. Ah."

Before she could finish her sentence, she let out another cry. A sudden pain shot through her collarbone. It was a real bite, causing her scalp to tingle with pain.

"It hurts like hell."

Rose was angry, attempting to push him away, but Morrison, after biting her, caught her lips in his own.

Unable to vent her anger, she decided to fight fire with fire, biting back at Momson. She bit him back purely out of revenge.

The sudden pain on his lips caused Morrison's brows to furrow. His long arm wrapped around Rose's waist, pulling her into an embrace.

The two of them were locked in a fierce battle, neither willing to back down, as if they had to determine a winner. However, in the midst of the

occurred

struggle, unexpected things

Neither knew who took the first step, but they both ventured into each other's territory focusing on their tongues. Back and forth they battled, each grunting good as they got, heading in a different direction.

But this battle did not last long. The elevator quickly reached the top floor. With a ding the door slowly opened.

Rose was somewhat dazed. Hearing the sound she pushed Morrison away and looked towards the elevator entrance. Seeing that there was no one there, she let out a sigh.

of teleph

Looking up at the man standing still and unmoved before her,

and amongst them their battle was a sight to behold.

Morrison was no better; his thin lips were also ravaged by Rose and looked like they were bleeding.

Served him right.

Today, she had discovered one of Morrisons bad habits. When he was angry he behaved like a pervert

How bizane

Looking at her own bikini clad budy, she didn't feel embarrassed anymore

They had both behaved inappropriately What was there to be reserved about! It would indeed be

Without bothering to

up her towel, she simply pushed past Morrison and let the elevator

Morrison liked the spot where Rose had bitten him, his brown furmwing How ruffleck was this woman, his tongue wat

He licked his lips, bent down to pick up the towel intending to there it rem

Apart from her pregnant belly, her foure was still quite good when viewed fym baking showing he migh intentionally designed to hempit people

Quietly he put away the tree! After all i wyser call here

Kone had no idea that the man she had been shemoved with his er many years was taking adu

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Turning to book, al Momson who was approaching from balone the permbad to the pool and and. There's no

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The water in the pool was still warm. She quirked an eyebrow joyfully wiggling her as a