

## **Contract Marriage With Mysterious President**

### **Chapter 51 Smart Kevin**

Just as Kevin was about to get in the car, he saw Hannah and a very handsome male doctor hurriedly walking towards the clinic.

He stood at the door and fixed his tidy hair in front of the mirror. Then, he hurriedly walked over and pretended to meet them by chance. "What a coincidence. Are you looking for Amy?" Kevin said to Hannah.

Upon seeing him, Hannah instinctively hid behind Andy as if she were avoiding a plague.

"Andy?" Kevin looked at Andy in surprise. His attention had been focused on Hannah. He didn't even notice that the male doctor was Andy.

"Kevin, it's been a while since we met last time," Andy said to Kevin, not so warmly. They weren't close, after all.

"Indeed, it's been a while. I heard you went abroad. When did you come back? By the way, are you looking for Amy?" None of his sentences mattered to him. The point was to pick up Hannah.

"You are one of Andy's acquaintances. I thought you were a bad person!" Only then did Hannah come out from behind Andy.

Two women had thought he was a bad guy in one day. Kevin felt hurt twice.

"Of course I'm not a bad person. Andy and I are alumni. He knows me. I may not be a wonderful man, but I'm definitely not a bad person." Kevin defined himself. Andy, though, did not comment on what he said.

"Do you know where Amy is? I heard that she was injured. I looked everywhere, but I couldn't find her."

Hannah acted as usual now.

"She left. I was with her until she got in the car." Kevin peeked at Hannah. She was not very beautiful, but cute enough. She was nothing like any woman he had met before.

"She left? How is she? Is her injury severe? When can she recover? Can she come to work tomorrow?"

As soon as Hannah heard that Amy had left, she asked rapid-fire questions.

Kevin looked at her. He really didn't know which question to answer first. It was a series of questions.

"Mr. Carter has given her some days off starting from tomorrow. She doesn't need to go back to work until her hands fully heal. That's all I know." While saying this, Kevin was thinking about how to ask

Hannah's name.

Hannah and Andy were both disappointed. They had come to pay Amy a visit, but they didn't see her.

"You can call her. I was here with her all the while. Her injury looked pretty serious at first, but after the doctor applied some ointment to her hands, it was alleviated. The doctor used the best ointment," Kevin

helpfully explained to the two of them.

Hearing that there was nothing serious now, they felt relieved.

"Andy, I'm going home. When you are free, come to my house for dinner." Hannah turned to Andy.

"Let me drive you. I'm on the same way," Kevin immediately offered.

Andy glanced at Kevin and found the way he looked at Hannah was special. However, Andy was not worried. Kevin and he were alumni, and they grew up together. He knew Kevin only looked like a

playboy. In fact, he wasn't like that.

"Alright, Hannah, you can go with Mr. Smith. I have to go to work." Andy decided to give Kevin a chance.

"I go with him?" Hannah looked at Kevin with disdain, but Kevin's eyes were filled with sincerity.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"Fine." Since her cousin said so, she thought Andy should be reliable.

"This way. My car is over there." Kevin was on cloud nine. He felt like jumping up with joy.

He walked behind Hannah and felt just seeing her back could bring him enough happiness.

He gallantly opened the car door and let Hannah sit inside.

"Hannah, where do you live?" Kevin got in the car and realized that he didn't know where Hannah lived.

"It's No. 48, North Alley." Hannah deliberately gave him the wrong address. She couldn't let him know where she lived. Once she got off the car, she could walk back home. But when they arrived at No. 47, North Alley, Kevin stopped the car. "Alright, here we are. You can go up yourself. I'm going home," Kevin said to Hannah.

"How did you know I live here?" Hannah stared at Kevin in surprise. He had to be a genius to know that she had told him the wrong number.

Actually, Kevin was just guessing. He expected that Hannah would not tell him the correct address. He guessed her address was either No. 47 or No. 49. He tried No. 47 and didn't expect it to be correct.

"It's not important. What's important is that you're home safely. Alright, go. Or your parents will get worried." After saying that, he drove away without looking back. Just this small action had greatly changed Hannah's opinion towards him. Perhaps Kevin himself did not expect that his image had improved in Hannah's eyes.

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When Amy got home, Robin was waiting for her at the door. Seeing that Amy's hands were wrapped tightly, Robin felt sad. Ever since Amy came here, she had been injured quite often. He wondered if Richard and she were really a good match for each other.

He helped Amy into the house and cooked soup for her according to Richard's instructions, so that her skin could recover as soon as possible.

Richard did not come to the villa for the next few days. After he took Allison home, he stayed in his own apartment.

He didn't know why Allison had come back right now. Her return didn't make him happy. On the contrary, he felt annoyed.

He was reluctant to divorce Amy now. When they signed the contract, he thought everything would be under his control.

But things didn't go as he thought. His feelings for her were getting more and more uncontrollable.

Lying on the bed, Amy looked at her injured hands and wondered why her husband hadn't come home these days. Was he sick?

The truth was, she knew little about him. Even if he was sick, she wouldn't know. He would rather endure it. Amy felt bad for him.

He was ugly and was alone when he was sick. As his wife, she didn't take care of him. In addition, she often thought of Mr. Carter. Amy thought what she did was outrageous. She was married to her husband, so she should accept him. How could she still have feelings for another man? \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 52 A Lady Wants to See You

"Richard, I want to work in your company. I have nothing to do after I came back. I feel bored to stay idle." Allison sat beside Richard.

"Work in my company? You can work in the Field Group, can't you? Why don't you help your brother with business?" Hearing that Allison wanted to work in his company, Richard instinctively rejected her.

"Richard, I can see you every day if I work in HD Group. Don't you want to see me?" Allison pursed her lips. Anyone would compromise just looking at her.

"I'll inform your brother. If I let you work in HD Group without his consent, I guess he will get angry."

Richard looked at Allison, and his heart softened.

"He won't. I'll tell him. Richard, we had a deal. Just tell me when to start. My brother never says no to

me." Realizing Richard agreed, Allison was very happy. She wanted to stay by Richard's side and would

not let any other woman have an opportunity to get close to him.

Allison's office was settled in Richard's. She had replaced Amy. Of course, Amy didn't know about this.

She was still recuperating at home.

Although the injury was severe, the medicine she used was the best. Therefore, it didn't take long for Amy's hands to recover.

"Mrs. Carter, it's time for breakfast." A servant had been arranged to feed Amy, but Amy refused. She managed to eat with only two fingers these days.

"Alright." She could have the gauze removed from her hands today. The doctor said that her hands had recovered.

After breakfast, Robin took Amy to the hospital and had the gauze removed. Her hands were even fairer and smoother than before.

Amy looked at her hands happily. It was like she had new hands. Excited, she intended to go downstairs to share her joy with Robin.

When she was waiting for the elevator, she observed her hands again. At this time, the doors of the elevator opened, and the two people inside came into her sight through the gaps between Amy's fingers.

Richard was tall and handsome. Allison was beautiful. They looked like a perfect match just by standing there together.

"Mr. Carter, Miss Field," Amy greeted them.

Richard instinctively felt a little guilty. Although he did not show it on his face, he felt as if he had been caught in cheating behind Amy.

"Amy, I'm really sorry about your hands. How are you doing?" When Allison saw Amy, she immediately walked to her warmly and grabbed Amy's hands.

But she was shocked. How could it be? Weren't her hands supposed to have ugly scars after being burned so badly? But now, Amy's hands were fair and smooth.

"They have recovered. I came to have the gauze removed. I can come to work tomorrow. Thank you for the days off, Mr. Carter." Amy lowered her eyes and pulled back her hands.

Allison smiled awkwardly. She turned to Richard and said with feigned sadness, "Richard, Amy is still angry with me."

Amy was disgusted by Allison's hypocrisy. However, clearly, Mr. Carter liked her, so why did she care?

"I'm leaving." Amy didn't want to see Allison anymore, so she entered the elevator.

Richard had been quiet all the while. He did not know what to say.

Looking at Amy's thin figure, he put his arm around Allison's shoulder and left with her.

Amy didn't know why she was in such a bad mood. What was wrong with her? Why did she feel this way? Richard was a big shot and had nothing to do with her. However, when she saw Allison and him together, she was very sad.

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"Robin, I'm back. Look, my hands are completely healed." Seeing Robin waiting for her, Amy felt warm and touched.

She was married, but she still thought of another man. It was unfair to her husband.

"That's good." Robin was relieved. Richard had given him orders to take good care of Amy. If anything happened to her, it would mean trouble.

"Robin, has my husband been ill recently?" Amy asked Robin in the car. Robin did not expect Amy to care about her husband. For a moment, he did not know how to answer her.

"Perhaps he's been busy. Mr. Carter is in good shape. He hardly gets sick." Robin was quick.

"That's a relief." Upon hearing that her husband was not sick, Amy felt relieved, but she still had questions. He was busy? What could he be busy with?

"Mrs. Carter, there is a lady who wants to invite you to have tea today. She came to the villa the other day. You met her, remember? I'm taking you there now." When waiting for Amy, Robin received a call from Cathy. She wanted to meet with Amy.

"She wants to see me?" Amy remembered who the lady was. That day, she had mistaken the woman for her mother.

"Yes," Robin nodded.

"Alright." Amy liked her. She was beautiful and had a good personality. She was as nice to her as her own mother.

Robin took Amy to the tea house and waited outside for her.

"Amy, we haven't seen each other for a long time, have we?" As soon as Amy entered, she was hugged by someone before she could see who it was. While the lady she was here to meet remained in her seat, smiling and looking at her.

Seeing Amy quite composed, Hilary let go of her and realized that she was overreacting.

"What's wrong, Amy? Don't you recognize me?" Hilary looked at Amy. It took a while before Amy remembered that Hilary was the colleague she met on her first day at work, but Amy didn't see her again in HD Group.

"You are Hilary!" On that day they met, Hilary was also so enthusiastic.

"That's right, I am Hilary. Great, you finally recognized me. I'm afraid you've forgotten me. Come sit here.

This is my mother." Hilary introduced Cathy to Amy.

Amy nodded to Cathy and sat opposite her.

"Amy, how are you? If you still miss your mother, you can give me a call and talk to me more often. You can regard me as your mother!"

Tears already streamed down Amy's cheeks when she heard Cathy's warm words. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 53 The Heirloom

"Mom, look at you. You made Amy cry. Amy, don't cry. Nobody looks pretty when crying." When Hilary

saw that Amy was crying, she hurriedly wiped her tears.

"Don't worry. Hilary, I'm just so touched." For many years, she had to get through sorrows alone.

Although her father loved her very much, he did not understand her at many times.

Now that Cathy cared so much about her, how could Amy not be touched?

"There, there. Poor girl. The food here is very delicious. Order whatever you like. It's my treat." Cathy gestured for the girls to eat.

The three women enjoyed the food happily. The food was really yummy.

"Amy, how's your work in HD Group? Is there anyone bullying you?"

Cathy asked Amy with concerns.

Amy was about to drink tea when she heard the question. Too embarrassed to tell her the truth, she

shook her head and said, "No, no one bullies me."

However, even though Amy denied, Cathy still felt that Amy was being bullied.

Amy was the wife of the HD Group's president. How could she be bullied in their own company? If others

knew about it, they would turn into a terrible joke!

Although Cathy did not know why Richard kept his marriage as a secret,

Amy was his wife and should be

treated with respect since she had married him, .

"Hilary, don't idle around anymore. Go to work at HD Group so that Amy and you can take care of each

other." Cathy knew that Amy said this because she didn't want her to

worry, so she didn't say anything

more and just asked Hilary to help Amy.

"Mom, it's useless for you to tell me that. You have to persuade the

person who has the final say. The

day I met Amy, hardly had I started my work than I was kicked out."

Hilary wanted to join HD Group, but

her brother wouldn't let her.

"Alright, I'll take care of it, but you must work hard and learn from Amy."

Cathy was very worried about

her daughter. Other than spending money, Hilary couldn't do anything

else well. Fortunately, she was

kind-hearted.

After chatting for a while, Cathy felt that she still needed to warn Amy.

She made some tea for Amy

before she started speaking.

"Amy, I heard HD Group has recently recruited some newbies. Be careful.

Some of them are not as easy

to get along with as they seem."



Cathy looked at Amy. At this moment, Amy raised her head. Her bright, moist eyes made her heart melt.

"Especially Allison. You must be very careful about her." Cathy got to the point.

Her words really surprised Amy. Why did Cathy know about Allison? And she was even reminding her to be careful.

But Amy did not ask. It felt good that someone cared about her. As to why, she did not need to know.

"Alright, I will be careful." Amy wiped her mouth. She was full. The food here was indeed delicious.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Seeing that Amy didn't ask more questions, Cathy liked her even more.

Amy was really a sensible girl.

"By the way, I bought a bracelet today. But it doesn't fit me well. It doesn't look good on Hilary, either.

But maybe it does on you. Didn't you also call me mother once? I can't let you call me mother for

nothing. I want to give it to you. I hope you like it." Cathy took out a red velvet box from her Chanel bag

and handed it to Amy.

"No, no, I can't take it." Amy hurriedly waved her hands. She had just met Cathy twice. Although she was very poor now, she could not take the gift.

"Come on. Try it on for me to take a look." Cathy completely ignored Amy's words. She grabbed Amy's

hand and opened the jewelry box. She took out the emerald bracelet and put it on Amy.

The emerald bracelet made Amy's skin even fairer.

Cathy looked at it with satisfaction and said, "Beautiful. It really fits you.

From now on, you will also be my daughter."

Amy felt that Hannah was carefree enough, but not as carefree as Cathy or Hilary. No matter what Amy

said, Cathy insisted on giving her the bracelet.

"I can't take this bracelet. We have just met and barely know each other. I called you mother that day

because..." Amy tried to take off the jade bracelet. How could she take this expensive gift just because she had called the lady mom the other day.

"I insist. You already called me mom. If you refuse, I will think you look down on me, and I'm going to be angry." Cathy stopped Amy and pouted.

"Take it. My mother is always nice. And she likes you. Amy, you're so beautiful. Just be my mother's daughter. And I'll have a sister." Hilary also helped her mother to persuade Amy to accept the family heirloom.

In the end, Amy couldn't refuse, so she had no choice but to accept it.

"Thank you." Amy looked at the bracelet. It was indeed very beautiful. Even though she knew little about jade, she could tell that the bracelet was very valuable.

"You're welcome. If you miss your mother, just call me. And Hilary is your sister from now on. We're a family now. Don't overthink. I give you this bracelet because I can't wear it, so don't feel any pressure,"

Cathy said as she held Amy's hand.

Of course, Amy knew that she was comforting her, but she didn't understand why Cathy wanted to give her such a valuable gift.

The three of them parted later. When Amy came out of the tea house, Robin was still waiting for her at the door.

"Robin, have you been standing here all the time? Then I should have come out earlier." Robin was not young. Seeing that he was still waiting for her at the door, Amy felt bad.

"Mrs. Carter, it's fine. I need to exercise. It keeps me healthy." Robin stretched his legs to make his point.

Just then, he noticed the jade bracelet on Amy's wrist. It seemed that Mrs. Carter liked the girl very much. Robin knew this jade bracelet. It was a family heirloom worth millions.

Robin was happy for Amy. He also liked this girl very much. Although it had been only a few days since they met, and she got injured a lot. But she was indeed a very good girl. \_\_\_\_\_

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## Chapter 54 Replaced By Allison

Amy went to the HD Group by bus. When she got off the bus, she heard someone calling her from afar.

She looked back and saw Hilary.

"Amy, wait for me. Let's go in together." Hilary ran to her. She was dressed in all Gucci and was wearing

killer heels. Amy was impressed that Hilary could still run so fast.

"Let's go." Hilary held Amy's arm, and they walked to the company together.

When they walked to the gate, Hilary saw Richard's car followed by another car. It was Allison's. She just wouldn't give up.

After getting into the hall, Allison raised her head arrogantly. Many people were greeting her, knowing

she worked in Mr. Carter's office at the HD Group once she joined the company. And she was so

beautiful that they had guessed that she might be Mr. Carter's girlfriend.

After Allison left, people looked at Amy meaningfully when she walked in with Hilary. Amy was just

promoted by Mr. Carter a few days ago, but now she was replaced by someone else. What a pitiful girl.

Amy felt that there was something wrong with their look. However, she did not think too much about it.

She just didn't want to be late for work.

She went to the thirtieth floor with Hilary. Just as she placed her hand on the doorknob of the

president's office, she heard someone talking inside.

"Richard, I don't like this table. Can you change it for me? Also, can I remove all these things?" Allison

said to Richard.

"OK. You can do whatever you like." Richard agreed.

"Hi, Amy, you are here. Yesterday, you said you were coming to work today. I thought you were just

kidding. Why don't you take a few more days off?" Allison opened the door and saw Amy and Hilary

outside.

"Hilary, what are you doing here?" Allison turned to look at Hilary. She hadn't got along with Hilary since they were kids. Now it was just the same.

"I'm here to work with Amy." Hilary pulled Amy over to stop Allison from talking nonsense.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Richard said that he only needed one secretary in his office, and he chose me. You guys can go back to work at the secretariat," Allison said gently. However, both Hilary and Amy had goosebumps all over for her affectation.

"Richard, Amy is here. Where do you think she should work?" Allison acted like she was Richard's wife.

She wanted to show Amy and Hilary that Richard loved her very much.

"Miss Miller? You can work at the secretariat. So should Hilary. You go there as well. You two will work

on the twentieth floor. I'll let you know if I need you." Richard looked at Amy. His face darkened when he saw Hilary. He didn't know why his mother sent Hilary here. She couldn't do anything.

"Alright, then I'll take my things with me." Amy nodded. She walked in and put her things in a cardboard box. Then, she went down with Hilary without hesitation.

Richard would feel better if Amy argued or made a fuss. But Amy was proud. She didn't say anything and just left.

"Richard, will Amy and Hilary blame me for taking up her position?"

Allison said that as if she was wronged when she noticed that Richard was distressed.

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It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"I could work downstairs. Just let Amy stay here," Allison added.

"No need. The new table will be sent here soon. What else do you want?

You can buy some and put

them in the office." Richard looked at Allison. She was indeed a beauty.

Amy did not like to wear makeup. But if she did, she might look as pretty as Allison, who was the most

beautiful woman in R City.

Amy was shorter than Allison, but she was very cute this way.

Richard felt conflicted. Back then, Allison ignored his pleas and left him without hesitation. Yet he was always thinking about her. For so many years, he had never fallen in love with any other woman.

However, everything had changed since he met Amy. When he saw the perfect Allison, he always thought of Amy.

"Richard, you're so nice to me. Will you blame me for leaving you back then? I'm so sorry. But I was too young, and I made a mistake." Allison snuggled into Richard's arms. However, Richard dodged subconsciously. Allison looked up at Richard with her eyes wide open.

"We're at the company. It's not good if someone sees it." Richard immediately explained.

He was struggling. Should he tell Allison that he was married now? Richard didn't want to disappoint his grandfather, so he married Amy. He could make do with it since Amy was nice.

He had thought that if Allison came back two years later, he could divorce Amy and get back with Allison.

However, everything changed now. He didn't even want to divorce Amy. It would be good that he spent the rest of his life with Amy. He was quite looking forward to it.

"Richard, you've changed. Didn't you promise me that you would always wait for me? But I feel that you don't have any feelings for me now." Allison looked delicate, as if she was about to cry.

Richard was soft-hearted. He had indeed promised. Oh no. If he told her that he was married, it might be a big blow to her. Forget it. He should wait for the right time.

"Allison, nothing will remain unchangeable. We can't force it. We can just wait." Richard could no longer promise Allison anything. He did have feelings for another woman. He didn't know if it was love, he knew Amy was special to him.

"Richard, I love you. I really love you. I'm so scared. If you don't love me anymore, I might as well kill myself!" Allison cried. She believed that Richard would compromise if she cried.

"Allison, don't cry. I feel sad when you cry." Richard finally let Allison lean against his shoulder. He held Allison in his arms. For a while, they kept quiet and said nothing. "May I come in?" When Amy got downstairs, she found that she hadn't taken her teacup. She didn't want to disturb the lovebirds. But she knew that she had to if she still wanted her teacup back. Therefore, Amy turned around and went back.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 55 Work With Hilary

While speaking, Amy opened the door and saw Richard hugging Allison. That was really embarrassing. And Allison was looking at Amy with a complacent smile. When he saw Amy, Richard wanted to push Allison away. But Allison held his waist more tightly with her arms. "Oh, I'm sorry. I'm just here to get my teacup. I didn't see or hear anything. You guys can enjoy it." Amy walked to her table, took her teacup, and flew away.

When she closed the door, Amy patted her chest. Richard and Allison even made out in the office in the day. Humph, what a lovely couple! Perhaps she came at the wrong time. Forget it. She should stop being so gossipy. After all, she wouldn't work in Richard's office again. "Amy, you're flushing. Did you run too fast?" Hilary watched Amy as she came back and sat opposite her. "Yes, it's a little hot." Amy lowered her head. "Well, Amy? Why are you here? To inspect our work? I thought you should work in Mr. Carter's office. It's only been a few days and you've come back. We're really flattered." Zoe walked over, looked at Amy and said in a weird tone on purpose. Amy looked at Zoe and wondered why she wasn't fired yet. Didn't Richard say that Zoe would resign if she couldn't finish her work that day?

"Are you surprised to see me? Do you think that you can seduce and manipulate Mr. Carter with your face? You should remember that Mr. Carter only loves Allison. Now that Allison has returned, there's no place for you!" Zoe did not fear Amy anymore. Allison came back and spoke to Richard for her. So she could stay in the company.

Amy finally got it. It turned out that Zoe was Allison's friend. So, Allison was indeed very important to Richard.

"Even if Mr. Caster loves Allison, it has nothing to do with you. Why are you so proud?" Hilary pulled Amy over. Hilary looked at Zoe and her big mouth and just wished she could just slap Zoe right on the spot.

"Who are you?" Zoe looked at Hilary in surprise. She did not know Hilary, nor did she know that they had a new colleague today.

"Zoe, you were not here. This is the new secretary, Hilary Carter." Someone whispered to Zoe.

"Oh, so she's new here. Why is she so arrogant and how can she talk back to me?" Zoe did not notice that Hilary's family name was Carter.

She looked at Hilary, who seemed to be dressed in ordinary clothes. Hilary was pretty, but so what? She should be just a poor student since she was Amy's friend. Zoe was confident.

"Alright, I am a very generous person. So I don't want to argue with you. Since you've come back, you need to work hard. Wait a moment. I will arrange work to you today." Zoe stopped arguing since she didn't want to cause trouble. She had only returned today. Although she was still the acting head of the secretariat, she was not in full charge yet.

Everyone left. They thought that they could watch another fight today, but the fire went out at the beginning.

Very quickly, Zoe came over with a stack of documents and gave them equally to Amy and Hilary.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"These are your work today. Since you just come back, I won't push you. Just hand in these translations within three days." Zoe smirked.

The HD Group's secretariat was also responsible for the translation work. So when hiring secretaries, they required applicants to know at least one foreign language. Thus secretaries could all work as translators.

When Amy applied for this job, she told them that she was good at German. But the documents Zoe gave her were all in French.

Hilary was even more miserable. She was good at English, but Zoe gave her documents in German.

It was true that they could finish the translation in three days, but only if they were proficient at these two languages. However, Zoe didn't let them do what they were good at.

Amy looked through the documents and felt that she could make it in three days. But she was worried about Hilary.

"Hilary, don't worry. I'll work overtime to finish my translation. Then I will help you. I'm good at German." Amy comforted Hilary.

"Amy, thank you. I happen to be fluent in French. Let's just exchange our task." Hilary was very grateful

to Amy. She was not that stupid. She might not be good at other things, but she could speak three foreign languages. This translation was not a problem for her.

Amy was impressed and felt lucky to meet Hilary. She thought that Hilary was a rich girl who couldn't do anything. But it turned out that Hilary was quite competent.

"Zoe's trick failed! That's so funny. Amy, let's find a quiet place and translate these documents. I think we can finish it in two and a half days. Then I'll treat you to dinner and celebrate it!" Hilary was very happy that she could work with Amy.

"Alright, before we go out, we should tell Zoe first. Anyway, she gives us three days. We can't be



disturbed while translating. Let's go to the tea house where Mom took us last time. It's my treat." Amy

checked her bank balance. She could afford it.

"Alright, let's do this!" Hilary went to talk to Zoe. She didn't expect that Zoe agreed at once.

In fact, Zoe was happy that she got rid of big problems.

The two documents were from the SR Company, whose boss was a very picky old man. He had very strict

requirements on the accuracy of the translation. So they used to ask the professional translation

company to revise the translation again before submitting to SR company.

Yet that old man was never satisfied. Today, Zoe just threw these hot potatoes to Amy and Hilary. They

would certainly get scolded and she could wait and enjoy the show.

Amy and Hilary left the HD Group hand in hand. They drove to the tea house and went to the same

room. After ordering tea and some desserts, they started translating the documents.

Time passed by. They almost became robots. Hilary had a laptop, but Amy could only do it by hand. So,

Amy was much slower than Hilary.

"Hey, Mom, could you bring me a notebook? The same one as mine. I'm in the tea house where you

came last time. I need it right now."

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Chapter 56 We Are Friends Now

Seeing that Amy was not working as efficiently as her, Hilary

immediately called Cathy and asked her to

send her a notebook.

"Hilary, don't bother. I can make it. Three days is more than enough."

When Amy heard that Hilary was

calling her mother, she hurriedly stopped Hilary. A notebook was so expensive. She couldn't afford it

now.

"It's fine. Just treat it as a gift from me. My mother has given you a gift.

But I haven't. I don't know what

you like. Now that you need this, isn't it a wonderful gift?" Hilary felt

happy to send a gift to her

sister-in-law. Although it wasn't as expensive as her mother's gift, it was practical.

Very quickly, someone knocked on the door and sent in a notebook.

Hilary turned on the computer,

downloaded a lot of dictionaries and then handed it to Amy.

"Alright, you will certainly be more efficient. To turn to online dictionaries is much more efficient than paper ones."

Amy didn't refuse her kindness again. Her priority was work right now.

In the private room, they could hear keyboards being tapped non-stop.

They did not say anything else

and were busy with the work in their hands.

However, although both were busy, someone was idle. From time to time, a knock at the door would

come. Food, drinks, and even snacks would be delivered.

Anxious, Hilary called her mother again.

"Mom, we're not chatting while enjoying tea. We're working. Do you understand? Don't disturb us

anymore." After Hilary finished speaking, she hung up the phone and no one bothered them anymore.

Amy translated in the tea house during the day and continued at home at night. She thought that she

needed to finish the work as soon as possible so as to help Hilary.

Her husband hadn't returned, and she didn't know what had happened to him. However, Amy didn't

have time to care about him. She wanted to do this job well. That was her priority.

Amy finished her task in two days, and she then took Hilary's work.

Hilary enjoyed herself after returning

home, so she was slower.

"Amy, have you worked overtime at home? I said that considering our ability, we could complete it in

two and a half days. There is no need to be in a hurry. Staying up late is not good for your beauty." Since

Amy was helping her, Hilary was embarrassed.

"It's fine. I always feel uneasy if I don't finish my work. I can't even sleep peacefully." Amy helped Hilary

translate and she asked Hilary to rest.  
Soon, they finished their work. Amy sorted out the materials and sent a copy to her email. The USB driver was prepared. She just needed to print it tomorrow at the office.  
"Amy, I promised I would treat you to dinner if we finished work on time. Feel free to tell me what you would like. I am rich," Hilary said generously to Amy.  
"Then how about me inviting someone else over?" Amy missed the cuisine that Richard had brought her to enjoy. She felt that it tasted very yummy, but Hannah had not tried it yet. She wanted to bring Hannah along.  
"Someone else?" Hilary raised her eyebrows.  
"Forget it. It was my casual talk. Don't take it seriously." Amy thought that Hilary was unwilling.  
"Don't misunderstand me. I mean you can call ten people over, let alone one. It's my treat. You can invite anyone as you want. Bring them all along. I like you, and I like all of your friends." Hilary said as if she were Amy's boyfriend.  
"Well, there's only one person. She is my best friend. Her personality is very similar to yours. Perhaps you two can also become good friends." Amy felt that Hilary was so cute. She liked Hilary and her mother a lot.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"Then call my good friend over. Now. I really want to see her." When Hilary heard that Hannah had a similar personality to her, she immediately put Hannah on the list of her good friends.  
Amy called Hannah. When Hannah heard that someone was going to treat her, she directly took the afternoon off and went to the tea house.  
"This is Hilary. This is my best friend, Hannah." Amy introduced them respectively.  
"I heard that your personality was the same as mine, so I really want to see you. I'm Hilary. Nice to meet you." When Hilary saw Hannah, she wished they could meet earlier.

"Really? I also feel that our personalities are similar. My name is Hannah, so we...." Hilary and Hannah

began to chat enthusiastically, ignoring Amy.

Amy coughed, wanting to attract their attention.

"Amy, is there anything wrong with your throat? Have tea!"

"Yes, drinking water is good for your throat!" They turned around and cared about Amy. Then they

continued talking about their past from a young age.

Amy felt that she had been snubbed. "When are we going to eat? I know a good restaurant." Amy

reminded them again.

"Really? Then let's go now. We'll talk when we have dinner later!" When they heard that Amy had found

a good restaurant, they stopped talking. Nothing was more important than food.

"It's the one not far from our company. Let's go and take a look. There shouldn't be many customers

now." Oh, she finally got the attention of her friends.

The group came to the restaurant right away.

Hilary parked the car. When she saw the restaurant, she frowned.

However, seeing that Amy and

Hannah were both in high spirits, she did not say anything.

"Hello, do you want the table as usual?" Mary recognized Amy.

"Yes," Amy felt that the usual table was quite good, for it was quiet and enjoyed a fabulous vision.

"The routine dishes?" Mary smiled at the three beauties. They were all filled with youthful vigor, looking pleasing to the eye.

"Alright." Anyway, those routine dishes tasted pretty good.

"Got it. Wait a moment. I'll make it for you." Mary went to cook with happy steps.

"Amy, how do you know that the food here is delicious? Have you come here with anyone?" Hannah teased Amy.

"Last time I worked overtime, Richard brought me here. I think the food here is yummy. Since you

haven't been here yet, and it's Hilary's treat, I call you over. Thanks to Hilary, I can take you here to enjoy

food." Amy honestly explained what had happened.

"Richard, I'm going in!" As they were speaking, they heard someone shouting at Richard at the door. \_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 57 An Awkward Encounter

While they were waiting for the dishes, they heard someone calling for Richard at the door. Judging from the soft voice, they knew that it was Allison without turning around to have a look.

Wearing her long hair loose, Allison was in a white dress. She looked so elegant, like an angel coming to the world.

Anyone who didn't know Allison would be attracted by her appearance. She was gorgeous and beautiful.

At the sight of Amy and her friends, Allison stopped at the door.

"Allison, why aren't you going in?" When Richard walked over, he saw Allison standing at the door.

"Richard, our table has been taken." Allison said casually. She looked at the table that she used to like the most. It had been taken by three annoying women.

"Then let's go somewhere else. There aren't many people around anyway." Richard also saw Amy. Every time he was with Allison and saw Amy, he felt as if she had caught him cheating.

"But I like it here. Forget it, Richard. I'll listen to you." Allison's face was filled with grievances, and then she became obedient.

"Then why don't we go to another restaurant?" Upon seeing Amy, Richard felt uncomfortable.

"There's no need. Richard, you're hungry. Let's stay here. I haven't enjoyed its dishes for many years. I am looking forward to it!" They talked a lot at the door, as if they were acting. Allison was obviously showing off, but Amy ignored her.

"Welcome. You can sit there. That table is quite nice. The view is good as well." When Mary was serving the dishes, she saw Richard and Allison standing at the door.

She hurriedly greeted them. She shifted her gaze from Richard to Amy without saying anything. No one knew what she meant.

"Miss, do you remember me?" A bright smile appeared on Allison's face as she greeted Mary.

Her enthusiasm made Mary feel uncomfortable. Allison had come so many times, and she was always in a noble and cold manner, as if she hated to talk to her.

But now Mary wasn't used to Allison's sudden enthusiasm.

"Yes. You must be Mr. Carter's girlfriend. You used to be a frequent customer here. But it seems you have not come here for a long time." Mary was a businesswoman, and she had a quick brain.

"Miss, you have a good memory. Thank you for remembering me."

Allison pretended to be a pure woman again.

"Of course I remember you. You're so beautiful. I'll bear you in my mind at a glance. I'll never forget you.

Please sit down first. Do you want to order in the same old way?" Mary brought them to their seats.

"Yes." Richard remembered that Amy also liked the dishes he ordered.

"Richard, I want to have a change. I'm tired of eating the same food all the time. Miss, just serve us your

specialty dishes. Three dishes and a soup will be fine." Allison noticed that Amy and her friends were

having the same dishes as they used to order. She was jealous. When she was away, Richard brought

Amy here for dinner. Sitting by her table, Richard and Amy had the same dishes when he was with her.

What did all of this mean? Amy wanted to seduce Richard! Fortunately, Zoe called Allison and told her to come back.

"Alright, do as she asks." Richard smiled at Mary.

"Okay, I'm going to prepare it now. My specialty dishes update every month. I'll serve you the latest new dishes." Mary went into the kitchen again.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

The most special thing about this restaurant was that all the dishes were developed and cooked by Mary herself. Although it might take a little longer, the taste was very unique. Many people liked the dishes here, so the business was pretty good.

"Amy, look at that woman. Who is she? Is she Richard's girlfriend? I've never seen her before." Hannah

didn't know Allison, but she didn't like this pretentious woman at all.

"She is his ex-girlfriend. She's been gone for five years. I wonder why she came back this time." Hilary

immediately answered.

When Amy and Hannah looked at her, Hilary realized that she had spilled the beans.

"Don't you know it? This was the big news back then. Basically everyone in R City knew that Richard was

dumped." Hilary hurriedly explained.

However, five years ago, Hannah and Amy were only fifteen years old.

Of course, they didn't know much about this, so they were fooled by Hilary.

The dishes were all served. They ordered a bottle of red wine as well to celebrate the completion of the

work and their acquaintance. Besides, they celebrated that it was

Thursday today. They found all the

excuses to drink the wine.

"I'm going to the bathroom." Seeing that Amy was drinking, Richard

became nervous. Didn't Amy know

drinking wine could result in trouble? Why was she still drinking? Richard

found that she had finished a

cup of wine.

"Okay, come back quickly." Allison smiled sweetly.

Richard stood up and walked up to Amy and her friends.

"Don't you have to work today?" Richard said sternly. Fortunately, they worked in his company.

"We've finished our work, so we come out and relax. Mr. Carter, you're so idle. You're even in the mood

to keep your ex-girlfriend company!" When Hilary spoke to Richard, she rolled her eyes.

The Carters didn't like Allison, except for Richard.

"Drink less wine." On hearing Hilary's reply, Richard was stumped for words. He only said this and went

to the bathroom.

However, no one listened to Richard. They all wanted to drink wine, and they quickly finished the bottle of wine.

There was no leftover on the table.

"Alright, I'm full. I know where to buy delicious ice creams. Let's go. I'll treat you to ice cream." Hannah stood up and patted her purse.

"Alright, I like ice cream the most. Let's go." They hadn't got drunk yet. They just didn't like to see Allison and wanted to find another place to relax.

"Richard, why are you absent-minded during the meal? What are you thinking?" Allison noticed that Richard had put the food in the wrong places many times.

"Nothing. I just feel happy that you're back. I was thinking about asking our friends out to get together one day." Richard hurriedly explained. But he did want to invite Kevin and the others out for dinner, so he wouldn't feel he had been cheating.

"Alright. I haven't seen them for a long time. We should get together." Richard planned to ask his friends out, and it just happened to be what Allison expected. She just wanted everyone to know that Richard belonged to her.\_\_\_\_Contract Marriage With Mysterious President Chapter 58 A Leaked Secret

"Miss Curry, this is the work you allotted to us. We have finished it."

Amy and Hilary put their translated manuscripts in front of Zoe.

"It's all done? Very good. But you don't need to hand this over to me. Submit it to Mr. Carter. He will know you did the translation and will give you reward if you deserve." Zoe always had a hypocritical smile on her face.

Zoe was not stupid. Alisa once sent those translated manuscripts to Richard. He was unsatisfied and Alisa was harshly scolded. Zoe wanted Amy and Hilary to give their works to Richard by themselves. If Richard wasn't satisfied, he would find out that they were useless.



When Amy and Hilary heard this, they were dumbfounded. Neither of them wanted to see Richard.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem with the translation? Why are you afraid?" Seeing that neither of

them wanted to move, Zoe intentionally egged them.

"Alright, let's go together." Amy and Hilary resigned themselves to following the order.

It was not that the translation was in poor quality. They just didn't want to see Richard and Allison.

Hilary said to Amy, "Here we are. Amy, after I count from one to three, we'll go in together."

"Alright." To meet Richard was like going to a battlefield.

After Hilary finished counting, they opened the door and entered.

Richard was working while Allison

stayed beside him. It was true that men would not feel tired while working with the one they liked. It

seemed that Richard quite enjoyed it.

"What is the matter?" When Richard saw them, especially Amy, he couldn't help smiling.

"Miss Curry asked us to give you the translated manuscripts. She said that you needed it. This one was

translated by me, and that one was translated by Hilary." Amy lowered her head and placed the

documents on Richard's desk.

"You don't have to do this. Just tell me and I'll come down to get it.

Anyway, I don't have much work to

do here. Now you guys can go back to your work." Allison took the documents and was about to put

them aside.

"No need. I want to see it right away. Allison, you may make a reservation for tonight." Richard sent

Allison away with the excuse.

"Then Mr. Carter, we are leaving. If there's anything wrong, just tell us."

Hilary was reluctant to see

Allison, so she pulled Amy, intending to leave.

"Wait a moment!" Richard anxiously shouted. Amy and Hilary turned around, but he hadn't figured out

what he should say. Allison also turned to look at him.

"Take this. Someone gave it to me. I don't like it. Take it as a reward."

Richard took out a box of snacks from the drawer.

When he passed by a pastry shop this morning, he remembered that Amy liked the dessert in this shop and bought some. But then he realized that he didn't have a chance to give it to Amy. Since both of them had come, it was the right time.

"Thank you, Mr. Carter." Hilary took the snacks and pulled Amy away. Richard continued working. He was going to meet his friends tonight, so he had to finish his work at hand.

However, Allison's eyes were filled with jealousy. She had been with Richard for several years, but he either gave her diamonds and jewelry or designer clothes and bags. He had never given her flowers or snacks.

Allison thought the box of snacks were supposed to be given to her. But unexpectedly, they were given to Amy.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Allison was drawing hard on the paper with a pen. She painted a face and treated her as Amy. After that, she poked many holes in Amy's face so as to vent her anger.

"Amy, look, Richard cares about you. He even bought you desserts," Hilary said to Amy.

"Hilary, don't talk nonsense. Richard has a girlfriend and she is in the office. His girlfriend will be angry if she hears you. I'm just a new employee. How come he cares about me?" Amy quickly covered Hilary's mouth.

Amy looked left and right. Many people in HD Group were Allison's spies. If they heard this and told Richard, Amy would be mocked.

"Hilary, let me tell you. I'm married. Although I don't know who my husband is, I have to be loyal to him in our marriage." Amy pulled Hilary to a corner and secretly told her that she was a married woman.

"You don't even know who your husband is. And you are still loyal to him?" Hilary had known that Amy

was married, so she wasn't surprised when she heard about it.

"He paid my father's medical fees. I am very grateful to him. Our contract will expire in two years. After that, we will divorce and live separately." Amy did not hide anything from Hilary.

"Divorce?" Hilary's eyes widened, but she quickly controlled her emotions.

She couldn't let Amy divorce her brother. If they divorced, her brother would definitely marry Allison.

"Don't tell anyone else." Amy told Hilary not to leak anything.

"I will keep my mouth shut. Let's go back to the office." Of course, Hilary would not tell anyone else.

After they finished speaking, they left there. However, someone else just happened to be there and heard everything. It was Zoe.

She crouched behind the pillar for a long time in high heels. Her feet went numb. As Amy and Hilary left,

Zoe thought she was about to be crippled.

Zoe intended to call Allison at that moment. But before she could make the call, she heard that Amy and

Hilary were coming over, so she could only hide behind the pillar.

However, it wasn't in vain. Hearing that Amy had got married, she felt much more at ease. Amy didn't

know who her husband was. How ridiculous! That man might just be playing her.

This news should be told to Allison immediately, so she could change her tactics.

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"Hannah, Hannah, freeze. Listen to me." Kevin ran over and stopped Hannah.

"Don't come over. If you have anything to say, just go ahead!" Hannah kept Kevin three meters away from him.

When Kevin saw that Hannah did not move anymore, he stood opposite her.

"I want to tell you that you were drunk that day and left something at my house. I'm here to give it back to you." Kevin showed a necklace to Hannah.\_

## Contract Marriage With Mysterious President Chapter 59 Amy Was Married!

Hannah saw that the necklace in Kevin's hand was really hers. However, she had no idea when it was lost. This necklace was a gift from someone special. It had always been very precious to her.

"Yes, it's mine. Thank you." Hannah reached out to take it back, but Kevin retracted his hand.

"You cannot take it back with nothing in return. Why don't you treat me to a meal? I came here specifically to give the necklace back to you." At this moment, Kevin stared at Hannah, making her hair stand on end.

"Treat you to a meal? Sure, just give me the necklace, and then I'll treat you to a dinner." Hannah wanted to snatch the necklace again, but her height formed a sharp contrast with Kevin's.

Hannah ended up in Kevin's arms, but she didn't notice that since her eyes were all on the necklace.

Hannah's obsession with the necklace made Kevin feel very jealous. He drew his arms closer and took her in his embrace.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! Put down your hands!" Only then did Hannah become alert. She pushed Kevin's chest with all her strength, but it was as if she was tickling him.

"Then tell me why you didn't even find you had lost this necklace since you care about it so much?" Kevin asked enviously.

"None of your business. Let go of me, or I'll bite you." Hannah threatened Kevin when she realized she was completely unable to get rid of his arms.

"Just do it. I won't let go of you anyway." Kevin still hugged her tightly in his arms. He didn't expect that hugging a woman could be so pleasant. Her body was soft and fragrant. Hannah lowered her head and bit Kevin's arm. Kevin gasped. She really took her words seriously. It really

hurt.

Kevin raised Hannah's face with his hand. Looking at her pink lips, he bit them for no reason.

Of course, Kevin did not really bite Hannah. He would not bear that. As he touched her lips, he couldn't help kissing her.

Hannah was stunned by the sudden "attack". For a few seconds, her mind was blank.

She stared at Kevin with her wide-open eyes. Kevin covered her eyes with his hand. Only then did she

realize that she had been harassed by the man in front of her.

Hannah pushed Kevin away with all her strength. She kept wiping her mouth, and then she scolded him.

"You are such a bastard!" the next second, she turned around and ran away without taking the necklace.

Kevin was still indulged in that moment with Hannah. It was so sweet and addictive. He really wanted to kiss her again.

However, he was very satisfied to see her blushing face. It was her first kiss, wasn't it? Actually, it was his first kiss as well.

Kevin did not chase after Hannah. He licked his lips and put away the necklace. Later on, he drove away.

As he drove along the road, he whistled in a joyful mood.

When he arrived, Richard and Allison had been waiting for him. Kevin went to sit beside Richard directly.

There were also some other friends they grew up with. They came over for Richard's invitation very quickly.

After greeting his fellows, Kevin started a conversation with Allison.

Although it had been a long time

since they met last time, they weren't very excited when they saw each other again.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

"Allison, why did you suddenly give up your dancing career you have pursued for so many years and

come back for Richard?" Kevin wasn't the only one who wanted to know. They all wondered what was going on with Richard and Allison.

"Nothing. It's just I've become more mature. I suddenly realize that he's more important than anything else." Allison smiled and looked at Richard sweetly.

"Oh, you are showing off. It's really cruel for the single people like us. So cruel!" A few single folks started to make jokes.

"Well. Let's call a few girls out and have some fun. As usual." One of the dandies came up with an idea.

There were five bachelors here, so they had to ask five girls to come over.

"Save it. I don't want any girls. It's good for me to be alone." Kevin immediately refused.

"What's wrong with you? You never refused any girls before. Why did you suddenly change? Do you have a sweetheart? When will you take her to us?" They began to heckle Kevin.

These people were extremely wealthy, and they treated women as toys. They merely played with them casually. If they really wanted to get married, they would have to be with only one woman for the rest of their life. None of them have encountered the right one yet.

"No. I'm just not that into women these days" Kevin glanced at Richard. Richard immediately retreated and looked at him vigilantly.

"I'm not into you, either. You are less attractive to me than a woman. What are you afraid of?" Kevin looked at Richard with disdain.

Although Richard was very good-looking, even prettier than Hannah, Kevin was a straight man.

Seeing that even Kevin didn't want to have a girl, everyone stopped yelling. They tended to have a

proper meal, and then they would talk with each other for a while.

When the food and the wine were served, Allison took herself as the hostess, and she poured wine and

set dishes for everyone. She was very hospitable.

Other people teased her and called her Mrs. Carter.

"Don't call her that!" That word sounded weird to Richard.

Everyone became quiet for a moment. They all looked at Richard. They used to call Allison Mrs. Carter, but Richard was never angry.

"I mean, Allison is a girl, and she's not married yet. It's not appropriate to call her like that. You should just call her by her name." Richard looked at Allison's pitiful expression, and then he thought that he might take this too seriously.

"OK. Just call her name. That is better." Kevin immediately spoke out to light the atmosphere. Richard was his bosom friend. Although Richard kept many things to himself, their friendship remained close.

Having heard Kevin's remarks, other people started to call Allison by her name. The atmosphere became lively again.

"Richard, I heard that someone you hired lied about her marital status." Seeing the men playing finger-guessing game, Allison told Richard secretly.

"Lied about her marital status? Who?" Richard couldn't figure it out for a moment.

"Amy Miller. She has already got married, but she lied that she was single when she applied for the job,"

Allison thought that she was telling Richard the shocking news. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 60 I Love You

Allison whispered in Richard's ear and told him what she had heard.

Richard was really shocked when he heard this.

"What? How did you know she was married?" Richard had mixed feelings about that.

Allison said, "My cousin overheard it accidentally. Amy is scheming. She said that she didn't even know

who her husband was. She is a liar, isn't she? She must know who her husband is. Her husband must be an ugly man so she doesn't want to tell us."

As Richard heard what Allison said, he took out his mobile phone and used it as a mirror. He thought he was a good-looking man.

Richard spoke good words for Amy, "Maybe her husband is so outstanding that she needs to hide him.

Whether she is married or not, it is her own business. We recruit both married and unmarried employees."

Allison said, "Richard, don't you think this is a kind of deception? She doesn't tell others that she is married because she wants to hook up with other men and finds a better husband!" Richard had been

strict, but he indulged Amy today. Allison did not know why.

"Well, it's wrong to hook up with other men. However, we're not sure of that. Now let's make toasts to everyone." Richard didn't want to discuss whether Amy was married or not.

"Cheers. To our friendship!" Richard raised his glass, and the others also raised theirs and drank happily.

What Allison said did not attract Richard's attention, so Allison thought that Amy must have seduced

Richard with some tricks. That was why Richard defended her.

Allison was envious. She had to force Amy to quit. Otherwise, Amy would be a scourge in HD Group.

After dinner, Richard sent Allison back. Allison sat beside Richard. She was a little drunk, so she was more courageous and she held Richard's hand.

"Richard, I don't want to go home today. You can take me anywhere." As Allison spoke, she groped Richard's leg.

Richard hurriedly pulled her hand away. But the next second, Allison fell into Richard's arms.

Richard had no choice but to park the car on the side of the road. Allison thought that Richard was going to make love to her, so she held Richard's shoulder and leaned over to kiss him.

"Allison, I want to tell you something." Richard avoided Allison and let her sit back in the passenger seat.

"What is it? Are you going to take me home and propose to me?" Allison asked sheepishly. When she



broke up with Richard, he had been sad for a long time. Moreover, he never got close to any woman in the past five years.

Allison thought it was obvious that Richard only loved her. She believed that she was important to

Richard while Amy was just an episode in Richard's life.

Word failed Richard. He wanted to tell Allison that he was married. If he didn't make it clear, Allison

would keep throwing herself into his arms.

However, Allison thought that he was going to propose to her. That was a big problem.

Richard looked at Allison and thought about what he should say. Forget it, it was better not to tell Allison

for the time being that he married Amy. This way, he could see if he really loved Amy. He was in a

dilemma again whether to be with Amy or Allison.

"I'll send you home now." Richard said.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"Richard, Richard, I don't want to go back. I want to stay with you. I

really want to give you all of me. You

want to marry me, don't you?" Allison shook her head. She wondered if

Richard was silly. He did not

seize this opportunity to do something when she was drunk.

"Allison, the past is the past. We can't go back to the past. We have to move on." Richard realized that

he had been waiting for Allison. He had liked Allison's gentleness and elegance since he was young.

However, ever since he met Amy, who was so unique, his taste had changed. He realized that gentleness

might not be the only good character for a girl. Strong personality was the most important.

"What do you mean by that? Richard, don't you love me anymore? You told me that you would wait for

me all the time, didn't you? Why did you lie to me? You're a liar."

Allison started crying. She insisted on getting off the car now.

"Allison, calm yourself. Calm down." Richard thought Allison was so emotional now.

"Richard, are you still angry that I broke up with you? Are you still blaming me? I'm back now. I'll always be with you." Allison pounced into Richard's arms again. This time, Richard didn't dare to push her away anymore. He was afraid that she would commit suicide.

After Allison calmed down, Richard sent her home.

"Richard, I am yours. I will always be yours." Before leaving, Allison promised Richard.

"OK. Take care. You are drunk and should have some rest." Richard said softly.

Holy shit! He made the trouble himself. He wondered how he could get himself out of it.

Richard drove his car and returned to his villa.

"Mr. Carter, welcome back." Robin heard the sound of the car and came out.

"Oh, how am I back?" Richard didn't know how he got back. He was just absent-minded all the way and drove back unwittingly.

"How's Amy? Is she sleeping?" Richard asked with concern.

"Maybe not. She's in her bedroom and the lights are still on. I'll shut all the power off now." Then Robin went to shut the power off.

Amy was playing with her phone when the lights suddenly went out. She knew that her husband had returned tonight.

Amy put her phone away and lay quietly on the bed, waiting for her husband. It had been a long time since she saw him, and she missed him.

The door opened. And a tall man strode in.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 61 Take Revenge on Whoever Bullies You

A gust of wind blew over, and he walked closer to Amy. Against the light, he was standing by the bed, looking at her with his bright eyes in the darkness.

Amy opened her eyes. She looked at her husband. The latter stared at her quietly.

"Are you better?" After a long time, Amy spoke first.

Richard was stunned. When did he get sick?

"I know you cannot be exposed to the light, but you can ask me to take care of you if you're sick. Our marriage will only last for two years. But still I'm your wife now, so I should take care of you." Amy sat up and pulled Richard's hand.

Richard followed her and sat down beside the bed.

Amy reached out to feel if Richard's forehead was hot, but Richard grabbed her hand.

"I'm not sick. I was just busy with something. But I have finished work, so I come back to see you."

Richard said in a deep voice.

Amy sighed. She then carefully touched Richard's hand. His hand was warm and dry, and his fingers were slender. He should have a pair of very beautiful hands.

"Darling, I'm sorry." Amy suddenly felt that she was very sorry for her husband as she was about to cry.

"What's wrong?" Richard suddenly became nervous. Did Amy fall in love with another man? Her behavior today was very strange. She had never said so much to him before.

"Darling, I always confuse you for the boss of our company, and sometimes I think he is you. I feel that your voices are a bit similar. Of course, I know that you are definitely not him. He is just like a pervert, and often does weird things." Amy criticized Richard harshly.

"Darling, why can you only be with me for two years? Why don't you let me see you? I have told you that no matter how ugly you are, I will never loathe you." After knowing him for more than a month, Amy felt that she had gradually given her heart to her husband. She would miss him if he did not return home.

Hearing what Amy said, Richard had a wry smile.

She said that he was a pervert. He tried his best to protect her. But in her eyes, he was a pervert.

Richard wanted to make love to Amy now. But he was more curious what kind of person he was in her eyes.

"Amy, what do you think of your boss?" Richard asked gingerly.

"He is a good person if he doesn't have a bad temper, bad ideas, or scold me. At the very least, he helped me many times. He will show up when I'm in trouble, but I think he's a little blind." Speaking of Richard, Amy had a lot to say.

However, when Richard heard Amy talk about her boss vividly, he was full of jealousy. In this world, Richard was the only one who was jealous of himself.

"Well, why do you call him a blind man?" Richard asked with great interest.

"His girlfriend pretends to be pure, but she is scheming. Her tricks can deceive a man, but not girls like me. Last time, she deliberately poured water on my hand, causing me getting burnt and resting for a week." Amy even waved her hand to show Richard.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Oh, no! On that day, he felt that Allison poured the hot water on Amy on purpose. However, Amy didn't say anything. Considering her honest personality, he thought that he was mistaken.

"Then why didn't you tell your boss? I'll be worried if you get hurt."

Richard grabbed Amy's hand and touched it. Now, her hand was tender and satiny.

"What can I say? She is his girlfriend. He won't believe me even if I say it. Why should I ask for trouble?"

He gave me a few days off, and even asked Kevin to take me to the hospital. Forget it. Anyway, I cherish

my work in HD Group, so I don't mind it anymore." Amy was carefree. However, hearing her remark, Richard felt uncomfortable.

What a stupid girl! She got injured, but she endured it. He could support her, but she acted as if she had to work to earn a living.

"Honey, if someone bullies you in HD Group, feel free to take revenge. What's good about HD Group?"

You can't be bullied. Even if you get fired, I can support you!" As Richard spoke, he forgot to lower his voice, and Amy kept looking at him.

His voice was familiar. It was exactly the same as Richard's.

"Darling, when can you let me see you?" Amy did not speak out her doubt. She lifted Richard's face.  
"Not now." Richard took off his coat and hugged Amy in his arms. She was so soft that he felt comfortable hugging her.  
After this conversation, Richard felt that the two-year marriage contract might be abolished. He would be reluctant to part with Amy.  
They had a crazy night. Richard had been celibate for more than half a month. And tonight, he just couldn't wait to make love to Amy.  
Amy wanted it as much as he did. But she felt uneasy because she didn't know who took her virginity on her wedding night.

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"Amy, Miss Field wanted to talk with Hilary and you about the translation. It seems that someone from SR Company is here." Zoe said to Amy and Hilary gloatingly.  
Zoe knew that SR Company was picky. When she handed the task to these two that day, she knew that they would end up in trouble. Well, this moment finally came.  
"Miss Field wants to see us?" Amy did not recall who Miss Field was.  
"That's right. She is the beauty in the president's office. She's so gorgeous." Zoe praised and looked sideways at Amy. Amy was good-looking, but she was too rude. How could she compare to Allison?  
Now Amy knew that it was Allison who asked to see Hilary and her. She didn't think too much. Well, if the employees from SR Company came here to talk about the translation, she would be willing to meet them. If something was wrong, she could modify it on the spot.  
Amy pulled Hilary and went up to the thirtieth floor.

"Hilary, you don't need to be afraid. If anything goes wrong, pass the buck to me." Amy thought about what her husband said to her yesterday, so she was bold!

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 62 The Perfect Translation

Hilary looked at Amy with praise. Few girls were as responsible as her. They were all eager to pass the

blame on others. But Amy asked to take responsibility bravely. "Then what if I pass the buck to you and Mr. Carter fires you? Let me bear the consequence. Anyway, my family is rich. I'm not afraid of getting fired." Hilary was also a responsible girl. She would not shift the responsibility to other people. "Let's talk about it later. Maybe things don't turn out as bad as we think. I have great confidence in my translation. There's no need to be afraid." Before entering, Amy held Hilary's hand.

They walked into the meeting room hand in hand. There were some people sitting inside. They looked up and Richard let them sit beside him. Allison was sitting on the other side. "Alright, the collaboration meeting with SR Company begins. First of all, Mr. Baker, the president of SR Company, will give a speech. Welcome." Allison's gentle voice echoed throughout the conference room. As soon as Amy and Hilary sat down, they lowered their heads, not daring to look around.

Feeling that someone was staring at her, Amy sat still. "Alright, I will talk about some of our cooperation plans briefly. Our representative will explain them in detail later." Hearing a familiar voice, Amy looked up. The man sitting opposite wore a black suit. His white shirt was tightly buttoned up, and his usually casual hair was combed neatly. This was the first time Amy had seen Andy like this. What was his introduction just now? Andy was the president of SR Company? Wasn't he a doctor?

Andy saw that there were too many doubts in Amy's eyes. He cleared his throat and began to speak. Amy didn't really hear what Andy said. Her mind was in a mess. A few days ago, Andy was like her big brother, and he was a doctor. But today, he became the president of SR Company, a world-famous enterprise. Amy found it hard to believe. "Amy, Amy." Hilary saw that Amy was in a daze and nudged her.

"What?" Amy finally came to her senses.

"Their professional representative is speaking. Mr. Carter asked you to translate." Hilary whispered to Amy.

Seeing that Amy was absent-minded, Richard was also uneasy. The chairman of SR Company was sick and couldn't come here in person, so he asked his son to talk to Richard. Richard thought that it should be his eldest son, Doyle Baker. But he didn't expect that Andy, the third son, would come.

The representative was a German. He spoke very quickly. No one in HD Group could keep up with his speed. Every time he came, they needed to hire a professional interpreter. But even professional interpreters were also hard to make it.

Today, Amy and Hilary were recommended by Allison. She told Richard that these two were talents. But she hoped that they would make a fool of themselves and be fired. Having recovered from her shock, Amy listened carefully to the German. She quickly translated German into Chinese in her mind and then spoke it out.

After the German finished speaking, Amy finished translating. Andy's gaze was filled with praise. Amy's translation was very accurate. Many experienced translators could not do it.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

The German took the lead in applauding. Although he did not understand, he had never encountered an interpreter as fast and fluent as Amy in the negotiations over the years. After that, everyone applauded for Amy. Only Allison clapped reluctantly.

During the negotiation meeting, a perfect cooperation plan was reached due to the excellent translation of Amy and Hilary. This negotiation meeting took the shortest time, but the results were the best.

"Mr. Carter, to my surprise, you have such elites. You must cherish them. Otherwise, I will poach them

from you." When Andy shook hands with Richard, he looked at Amy and said to Richard.

"Mr. Baker, there's no need for you to worry about this. I will definitely keep my employees," Richard said unhappily.

'Andy, you want to steal my people?' Richard immediately became alert. Andy and Amy seemed to know each other. Especially the way he looked at Amy was not something that ordinary friends should have. Richard thought he must keep an eye on him and didn't allow him to take advantage.

"That's good." After Andy finished speaking, he left with his secretaries. "Richard, Amy and Hilary did a good job. Shouldn't we give them a little reward?" Allison was extremely angry, but she pretended to be virtuous.

"This is their job. No need for rewards." Richard was still in a bad mood. He saw that Amy was staring at Andy in a daze, and his jealousy increased at once.

Hearing Richard's reply, Allison was a bit relieved. However, neither Amy nor Hilary wanted any rewards.

As long as they didn't make any mistakes, it would be good for them. After bidding farewell to Richard, they went down hand in hand. When they reached the twentieth floor, they saw Andy waiting for Amy at the elevator door.

"Andy, are you waiting for me?" Amy looked at Andy in surprise. Andy was truly outstanding.

"Yes. Amy, you're awesome. If you get bullied at HD Group, you can come to SR Company. You are always welcome." Andy looked at Amy with bright eyes.

Amy fixed her eyes at Andy. Hannah and she always hung out with him since they were young. She only knew that Andy had a kind and beautiful mother, but she didn't expect Andy to be born into such a rich family.

"Amy, I still have something to do. If you have any question, save it and we can talk when I treat you to dinner." After Andy finished speaking, he waved his hand at Amy and left by the elevator.

"Amy, are you interested in Andy? I didn't expect that you two would know each other." Hilary had been



watching Andy. Why did she suddenly feel that Amy and Andy would make a better match? After all, he was gentle and elegant!

Hilary hurriedly shook her head. If her mother and Richard knew that she had such thoughts, they would definitely beat her to death.

"Well, you are back. It seems that you guys must have done well today!" \_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 63 Help an Old Man

As soon as Amy and Hilary came down, they heard someone speaking in a sarcastic tone. They didn't

bother to think and knew it must be Zoe.

Zoe was in a black business suit. She changed her clothes to a smaller size. The clingy clothes flattered the curve of her breasts.

She stood at the doorway of the secretariat with her hands crossed. She saw Andy talk to Amy, and she

became even angrier. Why did those handsome men like Amy? Were they blind?

"Yes, fortunately, nothing went wrong." Amy didn't want to say anything more to Zoe, so she went past her and entered the office.

"What a hot temper! It's good that you didn't make any mistakes. It turns out that my effort to promote

you is not in vain. Mr. Carter should be very happy today." Zoe had heard that the president of SR

Company was satisfied.

She recommended Amy. If Richard was satisfied, she would definitely be credited.

Therefore, Zoe was quite nice to them in a good mood. She would ask Allison to put some good words

for her later. Now that Allison returned, Zoe was even more confident.

When Amy and Hilary returned to their seats, Amy received a message from Hannah.

"Are you alright? I heard that you were called up. I've been worried!"

It felt good that someone was worried about you. Amy texted Hannah back that everything was fine.

Before it was time to get off work, Robin called Amy and told her to wait for him at the company after work today. He would pick up Amy, for he needed to talk about something with her.

Amy agreed. Robin was a tactful person. He was not strict with Amy, and he would not oppose if she wanted to hang out. It seemed like there was something serious today.

After work, Hilary left first. She knew that Amy had a plan today, so she left early.

Hannah wanted to give Amy a ride, but Amy refused. She told Hannah that someone would come to pick her up today.

Hannah did not insist. Amy always said that her husband's family were nice to her, so Hannah was relieved.

When Amy came down, Robin was waiting at the door. At the sight of Amy, he opened the car door and asked her to get in.

"Robin, what is the matter? Why are you so mysterious?" In a black dress, Amy looked dignified.

"One of Mr. Carter's family wants to see you. He is a nice person. But still, be careful. You are nice too.

He will like you." After pondering, Robin decided to tell Amy so that she would be prepared. She might feel nervous if she saw Richard's family all of a sudden.

"To see me? Robin, your master and I will only been married for two years. Later, I will divorce him. Isn't it inappropriate for me to see his family?" Amy had concerns. When the time came, she would divorce

Richard. Would his family feel embarrassed if they already knew her?

"Just meet him first. We'll talk about it later." Robin felt that Richard was weird recently. His intuition

told him that Richard would not divorce Amy. If his family was satisfied with Amy today, it would be even more impossible for them to divorce.

"But...." Amy wasn't sure if the meeting was a wise decision.

"Mrs. Carter, please calm down and try to enjoy the encounter." That was all Robin could say.

Amy didn't refuse this time. Since Richard's family wanted to see her, she should cooperate.

"Alright." Amy nodded.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Robin told her the room number and did not go with her. Amy went to the bathroom first to adjust her clothes and check her hair. In this way, she looked more mature. She felt that the elder liked mature and steady girls.

As soon as Amy walked out of the door, she saw an old man leaning on a walking stick and sitting on the ground at the door, seeming he was in great pain.

People came and went, but no one helped him. The old man looked so pitiful.

Amy walked over and asked him what had happened.

"I feel uncomfortable." The old man said as he clutched his belly.

Amy helped him up, but some people reminded Amy.

"You are too bold. He might blackmail you for money."

"If you help him up, you will get yourself into trouble. When his family come here, they will claim that you push him. You will owe a lot and never be able to pay off your debts in your life."

However, Amy did not change her mind. She helped the old man up and supported him steadily. She

walked into the hall and asked him to sit down first.

Then she asked the waiter to get some water for the old man and fed him herself.

"Sir, are you alright? If not, I'll send you to the hospital. Do you want to call your family?" Amy asked the old man with concern.

"No need. I'm fine now. You're such a good child. I thought I would die today." A cup of water refreshed the old man, as if there were a panacea in the water.

"No, you will live a long life. I'd better give your family a call and ask them to pick you up. I cannot leave you alone." Amy insisted on calling the old man's family.

There was a smile in the man's eyes. He reached out and stopped Amy. "Don't bother. I'm fine now. I'll get out of your hair." However, as the old man said so, Amy became

more worried. He reminded her of her father.

"Then help me to Room 001." Grandpa stood up and asked Amy to help him to the room he had booked.

"Alright then, I'll send you there." Amy supported the old man and slowly walked to a private room. On the door, the number '001' was written.

Amy opened the door, but there was no one in the room. Only some cold dishes had been served on the big table.

"Alright, my family will be here soon. If you have something to do, just go." The old man sat down.

When Amy saw that the old man waited for his family in the private room, she gave waiters a few words before she left.

Her departure surprised the old man. Didn't he explain to Robin clearly? As Amy left the room, she felt that the man should be fine now, so she was relieved.

Room 001? Well, the number sounded so familiar. Wait! Did Robin asked her to go to Room

001? Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 64 He Was Satisfied

Amy suddenly realized that the private room she was going to was also Room 001, so she secretly asked a waiter.

"Excuse me, how many 'Room 001' do you have?"

"There is only one here. All the rooms have a unique number." The waiter thought that Amy could not find the room, so he enthusiastically told her where Room 001 was.

"My god! That old man is my husband's grandfather?" Amy felt upset.

Just now, she insisted on calling his family. He must feel that she was annoying.

Amy hesitated for a moment. But she could not keep the old man waiting. She had no choice but to be brave and went to Room 001.

When she opened the door again, the old man inside was looking at her with a smile.

"Amy! I thought I made a mistake before!" The old man said to Amy. "Well, grandpa, I was being too rude just now. I'm really sorry. Don't blame me." Amy lowered her head and walked in, sitting opposite the man.

"You should be blamed. We could have enjoyed the food when we came in, but you left. So, I suffered hunger for a while longer!" John clapped his hands and hot dishes were immediately served.

"Grandpa, you are in poor health, but you come to see me especially. Actually, you should not bother.

My family has gone bankrupt, and my father has heart problems. My mother left my father and me long time ago." Amy explained her situation to John.

John nodded. As for Amy's background, John had investigated it clearly. But she was different from ordinary people. Others didn't dare to help him, but she did. Besides, she also dared to say something that others didn't. John was impressed that she was so bold.

"It doesn't matter. Our family doesn't need you to be rich. We value good virtues and you are very kind.

Besides, we have plenty of money!" John said confidently.

"The dishes are ready. Amy, suit yourself. You are so thin." John piled as much food as he could onto Amy's plate.

"Grandpa, you are so kind. You remind me of my father. When I have meals at home, my father always helps me get a lot of food." Amy smiled at John.

Amy thought John was truly strange. He came to see her, but he did not tell her his name or look down on her. What did he want from her?

"Well, my grandson has a bad temper. He doesn't know how to make girls happy. Please give him more patience. Oh, I come to see you secretly. He doesn't allow us to meet you. Don't tell him!" John suddenly remembered that he came without Richard's knowledge.

"Alright, then this is between you and me." Amy smiled and said. John was interesting, like a child.

"Yes, that's right. It's our secret. Amy, if you need anything, you can ask Robin to tell me. I will help you."

John watched Amy eating heartily, as if he were enjoying the food as well.

"Grandpa, I will. Actually, I don't mind my husband's ugliness, but he never lets me see him. Grandpa, please tell him. No matter how ugly he is, I won't dislike him. He paid my father's medical fees and I'm truly grateful to him." Amy said sincerely to John.

John was drinking water. When he heard that Amy did not mind Richard being ugly, he could not help but spit it out.

John choked on the water and kept coughing.

Amy immediately patted John's back to help him.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

While John was cursing Richard in his heart. 'Brat, you are so mysterious. Your wife thinks you're so ugly

that you are afraid to see people. It's just hilarious."

John liked Amy a lot. When he saw the bracelet on Amy's hand, he knew that Cathy had made a move

earlier than him. However, it didn't matter. He had a trump card.

"Amy, this is the first time we've met. I don't prepare anything special for you. Come. This pair of

earrings were left by your grandma. Although they are a little old-fashioned, they look good." John

handed the brocade box he had prepared to Amy.

Amy was shocked. Wealthy people were so generous. They shared a habit of giving gifts when they saw

someone for the first time. John was her husband's grandfather, so it was normal for him to give Amy a

gift. However, Hilary's mother also prepared a gift for her. Amy couldn't understand it.

"Grandpa, I can't take it." Amy didn't want to take anything anymore.

After the divorce, she wouldn't be

able to keep it anyway, so she didn't bother to accept it.

"Take it. If you don't, I'll be angry. If I get angry, the consequence will be very serious. I'll faint, and I'll even go into convulsions, foam at the mouth, roll my eyes...."

Amy was scared by him successfully.

"Alright, I'll take it." Amy was afraid that something like that would really happen to John.

She could return this gift to her husband, so she took it, afraid that John would be angry.

"That's good!" Only then did John show a smile.

After unpacking the gift, Amy knew that it wasn't cheap. The jade earrings were tiny, but they were crystal and had a classic style.

After dinner, John pulled Amy's hand and walked to the door. He repeatedly asked Robin to nourish

Amy, for he looked forward to having a great-grandson.

Robin nodded his head. Then John left, and Amy followed Robin back.

"Mrs. Carter, Mr. Carter's grandpa likes you. Congratulations!" Robin was happy for Amy.

However, Amy was not happy. She knew very well in her heart that it was useless for the family to like her. Her husband would divorce her two years later. To be exact, only one year and ten months were left.

"Robin, have you forgotten? Your master and I only have a contract as short as two years. When the time comes, we will divorce. None of this belongs to me." Amy put the box containing the earrings into her handbag.

Robin didn't say anything. He couldn't see through Richard or others. Richard has liked Allison since he was young. But Robin thought Allison was pretentious and arrogant.

She was not polite to servants at all. Only before Richard would she pretend to be nice and kind.

But Richard didn't believe anyone who spoke ill of Allison. In his heart, Allison was indeed the best.

Thinking of this, Robin sighed deeply. \_\_\_\_\_ Contract

Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 65 Amy Was in Danger

"Hey, Amy, this document is urgent. I'm busy right now. Take it to Room 888 of YC Hotel immediately.

The daughter of the president of Dudley Group is waiting for you there."

Zoe handed a document to Amy

and asked her to send it out immediately.

"Isn't Linda supposed to do it?" This kind of delivering work was usually done by Linda.

"She is on the way to send something to other companies. Look at other colleagues. They are very busy.

But your work isn't important. Hurry up and go. Stop talking nonsense.

We can't afford to waste time."

Zoe was impatient.

Amy looked at the documents in her hand. They were sealed. It would only take her two hours to go to

YC Hotel and returned.

"Alright." After packing her things, Amy put the documents into her bag and was ready to leave.

Looking at Amy's back, Zoe sneered. 'Amy, I hope you're lucky.'

Amy took a taxi and arrived at YC Hotel in more than 30 minutes. She got on the elevator and came to

the eighth floor.

It was very quiet on the eighth floor, as if nobody had gotten up yet. Not even a waiter was visible.

Amy found Room 888. The door was left unlocked. Amy knocked on the door, but no one answered. She

tried to listen and found that someone inside was taking a shower.

Seeing that the door was unlocked, Amy thought that it was open for her.

So, she went in and took out

the document from her bag.

"Miss Dudley, I've put the paper on the table. You can take a look after you finish." Amy said to the

bathroom.

Then Amy considered her job done and wanted to leave. She felt a little uncomfortable in this room.

Something smelt pungent.

But at this moment, the door closed from the outside. Amy tried to open the door, but she failed.



The sound of water in the bathroom stopped. Then the door of the bathroom opened.

Amy turned around and wanted Miss Dudley to open the door for her, but she was shocked by what she saw.

There was no Miss Dudley but a man whose belly was bigger than a pregnant woman. He was bald, and his face was fat. He was fifty or sixty years old.

He wasn't tall and had a towel wrapped around his thick waist.

Where was Miss Dudley? Amy felt a little dizzy, and she started to feel a little hot.

"Not bad, not bad. I like you. You are beautiful and have big breasts.

That's great." The fat man walked to

Amy, looking at her and smiling with satisfaction.

"Who are you? Why are you here? Miss Dudley asked me to send her the document." Amy tightly

gripped the doorknob. She wanted to go out. At a glance, she knew this man was not decent.

But her feet were so limp that she couldn't even stand firmly.

"I am Brent Dudley!" The fatty reached out his hand to touch Amy's face.

Amy's skin looked fair, and he

couldn't wait any longer.

Although Amy felt hot and weak at the same time, she still gritted her teeth and avoided Brent's sexual assault.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

"Let me out. I'm married. How dare you!" Amy's voice sounded sweeter to Brent and made him hornier.

How could he care about Amy's warning? He bent down and wanted to carry Amy away.

Amy struggled. But she felt she was losing her strength. From Brent's point of view, her struggle meant to arouse him and increase the fun.

Brent was fat and strong. He picked up Amy easily and walked towards the big bed.

The humiliation of losing her virginity to an unknown man on her wedding night was recalled by Amy.

And now the history was going to repeat itself.

No. No! She wouldn't allow it! Especially after she was married and cared about her husband!

"Brent, stop! Or you are going to see a dead body!" Amy's eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

Bang! Brent threw Amy onto the bed.

"How dare you threaten me? Let me tell you. Even if you die today, you are going to die on my bed!"

Brent shouted. He didn't believe Amy at all. Come on, in this modern society, how could a woman kill herself just because she was raped?

It was not the old day. No one valued chastity anymore.

Amy's clothes had been torn off by Brent, revealing her pretty chest.

Brent took a look, and he pounced over like a hungry wolf.

Through the camera installed in the ceiling corner, Allison smiled happily when she saw this. If the video was posted online, she believed that nobody would ever have interest in Amy.

Knowing things happened just as she wished and there was no way for Amy to escape, Allison left happily with a smile.

While in the room, blood flowed out from the corner of Amy's mouth. Staring at the ceiling, she burst into tears.

Just when she went desperate, the door was broken abruptly. And Richard walked in with a gloomy face.

Brent's towel had fallen off his body and he turned to these two, looking like a hideous clown.

Richard kicked Brent so hard at once that the latter fell to the ground heavily. Considering how fat Brent was, one could imagine how furious Richard was.

Richard looked at Amy lying on the bed. She was as lifeless as a ragged doll. The sheet was stained by her blood.

"Amy, Amy, you can't die without my permission!" Richard took off his suit and wrapped Amy up. He picked her up and rushed out. Before he left, he did not forget to say to his subordinates, "Break him!"

Regardless of how hard Richard shouted, Amy was unconscious. She just wanted to die.

Richard didn't notice his face was wet with his tears. He was so scared that if Amy left him like this, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

After running countless red lights, Richard rushed into the hospital with Amy in his arms.

The doctors were all ready. Seeing Richard, they started to help and sent Amy into the emergency room at once. Richard stayed with her all the time, holding her hand tightly. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 66 Punish Brent

Later, Amy was sent to the operating room and the doctor came out to ask Richard to sign.

"Mr. Carter, this girl was sent here by you. Do you want to wait for her family to sign or do it personally?"

The doctor said to Richard.

"I'll sign." Richard took the pen and signed his name.

"This girl is tough. She almost bit off half of her tongue. It seems she doesn't want to live at all. What exactly happened?" The doctor saw Richard signing and sighed.

He then looked at Richard again. 'He looks decent, but why did he push the patient so far?'

That doctor had a bad impression of Richard.

However, Richard didn't care about his opinion anyway. Then the doctor went into the operating room.

Well, Richard did not notice the doctor's disdain for him. He learned from the doctor that Amy didn't want to live. What a silly girl! No matter what, her life mattered the most. How was she supposed to take revenge if she died?

He paced back and forth outside the operating room, unable to calm down at all.

The assistant, Donald McCain, came and reported to Richard that Brent had been crippled. He also found a document on the table. It seemed that someone had asked Amy to send the document and set her up in the hotel.

"Find out who asked Amy to deliver the document today and then immediately question him who set this trap." Richard's eyes turned red.

Donald looked at his boss. Richard had never been like this before. Was Amy important to him?

However, Donald didn't dare to ask. He quickly left to find out who set Amy up.

When Amy woke up, she looked blankly at someone wiping her hands by the bed.

She tried her best to open her eyes, but what she saw startled her. It was Richard!

Amy wanted to say hello to Richard, but she couldn't say anything, for her tongue couldn't move at all.

Hearing Amy's voice, Richard looked up.

"Don't talk! I've never seen anyone as stupid as you to bite your tongue!" Richard was so excited to find that Amy woke up. He wanted to say something nice. But as he parted his lips, he got angry. As a result, he uttered something unpleasant.

However, Amy saw tears at the corner of Richard's eyes. She reached out to help him wipe it off.

"My eyes have been dry recently. They can't even absorb the eye drops."

Richard hurriedly wiped away his tears.

He was so happy. It had already been four days. Amy had been unconscious for four whole days. He was so worried.

Amy retracted her hand. She thought that Richard cried for her, but it turned out that they were just eye drops.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Amy closed her eyes again. Why was she in hospital?

The heart-piercing pain reminded her of everything. Back then, she used all her strength to bite her

tongue. She learned from books to commit suicide by biting one's tongue off when she was young. But

as she really bit her tongue, she knew how much courage it would take.

The last thing she remembered was that Brent pressed down on her. She didn't know what happened afterwards.

Amy opened her eyes again. She looked at Richard, while Richard was staring at her. She could not speak and asked Richard what was going on with her eyes.

"I happened to see you when I went to the YC Hotel for a meeting that day. I felt weird and I went to look for you and then I discovered that you were injured." Richard said indifferently. He didn't want Amy to worry anymore.

"That fatty has been sent to the police station." Richard saw that Amy was still staring at him and knew that she was concerned about this matter.

Amy felt better to know that Brent was sent to the police station. She checked her body and was relieved that she wasn't raped. Amy looked at Richard again. Why would he catch her in trouble every time?

"Don't think too much. Nothing happened. You're fine. You just can't talk now. Have a rest. I come to see you for I don't have much to do now. But I have to go back to the company immediately. Hilary will come and look after you later." Richard was embarrassed to tell Amy that he hadn't left since she was sent to the hospital. Now that Amy woke up, he had to go back home to take a shower and shave.

Amy nodded. Richard tucked her in before he left.

After Richard left, Amy couldn't sleep anymore. It was Zoe who asked her to deliver something to Brent.

She must have set up the trap to humiliate her. Amy determined to take revenge on Zoe after she was discharged from the hospital.

"Amy, Amy, are you OK?" Hilary and Hannah ran over.

When they knew that something had happened to Amy, they both wanted to come to see her. However, they were stopped by Richard. But he called them just now and told them to rush over immediately.

Amy looked at her friends and wanted to laugh, but her mouth was numb and she couldn't feel it anymore.

"Don't speak, Amy. You're amazing. You almost bit off your tongue. I'm scared even when I think about it." Hilary covered her mouth. That day, she was sent away by Zoe. To her surprise, something happened to Amy soon after she left.

"Amy, I'm so sorry for what you've suffered." Hannah started crying. Oh, poor Amy.

Amy held Hannah's hand tightly, implying that she was fine and asked Hannah not to feel sad.

"Amy, let me tell you something. Zoe was beaten up by us. She was the one who plotted against you.

Richard had found the truth, and she confessed. Hilary and I couldn't hold back our anger, so we hit her.

Zoe is so shameless." Hannah reported to Amy about the situation in the company recently.

Amy heard that Richard had investigated Zoe for her. But why did he do this? And she even planned to confront Zoe herself!

"Richard said that you should rest and go to work after you fully recover. Your medical fee will be covered by the company. You will have the best treatment. Besides, what happened to you is totally intolerable in in HD Group. He will never allow this under his watch. Richard is so hot!"

Hannah did not expect that Richard, who had wacky characters, would help her at such a critical moment. And she felt quite touched. \_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 67 Allison's Plot

Zoe was indeed loyal to Allison. She didn't turn Allison in even when she had to bear the consequences herself.

She hoped that Allison would return her favor and help her out when necessary. After all, Richard liked

Allison, while things between Richard and Amy were just a fling.

Everyone knew that Richard had been in love with Allison since he was young.

Allison heard that Richard fired Zoe, and that Zoe was beaten up by Hannah and Hilary. Many people saw

that, and Richard was even present. But he didn't stop them.  
'Amy, you are so annoying.' Allison was furious!  
Everything was well planned, but Amy messed it up. Allison could have posted the video online and ruined Amy's reputation so that Richard would lose interest in Amy. Holding a pencil in her hand, Allison had a gloomy face.

'Amy, you're really lucky. You survived when your tongue was almost bitten off. Why don't you die?'

The plan failed, and Zoe got involved. Allison lost her right-hand man. No, she would not spare Amy.

Richard opened the door and entered the office. Allison immediately changed her look and put on her beautiful and gentle expression.

"Richard, you're back. Let me get you some tea." Allison immediately stood up and walked up to Richard, helping him straighten up his clothes.

Richard immediately held Allison's hand. Allison's cheeks flushed and she lowered her head sheepishly.

"Richard," Allison said in a shy yet sweet voice. No man would resist the temptation from the way Allison behaved.

Allison looked up. With watery eyes, rosy cheeks and pink lips, she stared at Richard.

Richard did not have the slightest reaction to such a beauty, although this was what he had always dreamed of.

"Allison, don't play these tricks anymore." Richard released Allison's hand.

Allison hugged Richard's waist and cried.

"Richard, I know it was my fault back then. But when I was abroad, I missed you every day. I've given up my career and came back. I know I was wrong. Please forgive me."

Allison cried, looking so weak that people felt that she could collapse at any moment and wanted to protect her.

"Allison, I have never blamed you. Don't think too much. I have to go to work now." Richard touched

Allison's hair. Ever since he was young, he had been loving stroking Allison's hair.

His behavior caused Allison feeling as if they had gone back to the happy old days.

Richard was old-schooled. After being in a relationship with Allison, he never crossed the line, except holding Allison's hands and hugging her.

Allison felt that she was not attractive. When she asked him about that, Richard would answer affectionately, "Allison, I want to make love to you on our wedding night."

At that moment, Allison believed that Richard's love for her was real and unique and she could not be replaced by others.

But now, although Richard cared about her very much, she found they were distant.

"Richard, I'll get you some water." Allison wiped her tears.

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Richard no longer loved her like before. Allison's tears used to wring Richard's heart, but now he chose to ignore them.

"Alright, thank you." Richard walked to his desk. He spent much time with Amy every day and the work to be dealt with was piling up. He needed to deal with it as soon as possible so that he could go to visit Amy in the evening.

"Richard, you seem to be haggard lately. How is Amy? How poor she is! Why don't we go to visit her tonight?" As Allison served water for Richard, she pretended to be concerned about Amy.

"Allison, it's kind of you. Amy has come to herself. She's fine. You don't have to worry about her. I have my plan tonight. I will go to visit her if time allows." Richard did not agree to visit Amy with Allison.

In Richard's mind, it felt that he was showing off his mistress if he went to visit Amy with Allison.

"But I'm worried about her. I'll go to visit her in the afternoon. She's my colleague. I should go and take a



look at her after such a horrible accident happened to her." Allison insisted.

Seeing that Allison insisted, Richard agreed.

"Alright then, just go. Take care of yourself." After Amy's incident, Richard began to pay particular attention to girls' safety when they went out alone.

"I will. Richard, you're the best." After saying that, Allison happily returned to her seat.

Richard smiled at Allison. Allison was always considerate.

Allison returned to her seat. She got a message from Zoe, saying that Brent had been crippled and asking Allison to be careful. Zoe suggested she should keep the video and make it public when time was right.

Allison deleted the message after reading it. She texted Zoe that she had received her message, and reminded her to delete the messages as well. Then no one would find the truth.

Allison stole a glance at Richard and saw that he was indeed busy with his work. He had been absent from work for several days. Except showing up on the day Zoe was fired, Richard hadn't come to the company again. Over the past four days, Richard had been staying in the hospital.

Amy was no match for Allison at all. Things between Richard and Amy were just a fling. After all, Amy was a careless woman, completely different from Allison. Once Richard lost interest in her, he would change his mind.

Allison calmed herself down, but she still couldn't let down her guard. She had to force Richard to marry her one way or another.

\*\*\*\*\*

Amy had been in a coma for four days. Therefore, she didn't doze off during the day now. She was recovering and could take a walk, but she couldn't speak. She learnt from Hannah that there were more than twenty stitches on her tongue. After all, Amy really wanted to end her life back then.

Richard got the best ward for Amy, which Amy was grateful about. The expenses were borne by the HD

Group.

Sitting on the sofa, Amy turned on the TV and watched it.

All TV dramas were soaps. After switching among channels, she didn't find anything she liked. Amy then turned to the news channel.

"Amy, are you feeling better?" Someone pushed the door open and came in with a basket of fruit.

Amy took a glance, finding it was Allison. So she continued watching TV.

"Amy, I heard that your tongue was almost bitten off. Why are you so hard on yourself? How pitiful you

are!" Allison felt even angrier since Amy ignored her. \_\_Contract

Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 68 A Quarrel in the Ward

Seeing that Amy ignored her and continued watching TV, Allison got even angrier.

Amy's family had gone bankrupt. Why was she so proud? Allison sat beside Amy.

"Amy, I heard that the man who humiliated you was already sixty years old. He was fat and ugly. How did

you endure him? I feel disgusted just to think about it." Allison said these to Amy on purpose.

Allison waited for Amy to go crazy so that she could play nice.

However, Amy, though only unable to speak, acted as if she was also deaf. Allison said many harsh

words, and Amy seemed not to hear anything.

"Amy, I know you were not raped, but others don't. You will get married sooner or later. If your future

husband knows that you were sexually assaulted, will he still want you?

If you are married, won't your

husband be sad he finds it out? Well, I don't think you're married. You

have been in hospital for so long,

yet your husband never showed up." Allison chose the most poisonous words for they were the only

ones in the ward.

Amy finally responded to Allison's words. She turned around and smiled

at Allison, moving her lips

without making a sound.

"It's none of your business!"

However, Allison failed to understand her. She only saw Amy's smile. Her smile was so beautiful and pure.

"What did you just say?" Allison asked.

"She said it was none of your business!" Hannah came back. She was just out to buy some food and

Allison went in. Allison was really a jinx.

"Who are you?" Allison did not know Hannah, but she noticed that Hannah was not very friendly to her.

"I'm Amy's friend." Hannah put aside the things she had bought. She did not know Allison, but she didn't like her look. Hannah didn't envy Allison's beauty. She just somehow felt that Allison was hypocritical.

"Well, birds of a feather flock together. I'm here to visit Amy out of care. Is this how you treat others'

kindness? How ill-bred you are!" Allison ridiculed Hannah.

"Ill-bred? Miss, you think you are well-bred? We are only kind to cultured people. Why should we be polite to someone like you? All you can do is talk bullshit." Hannah's words were like bullets.

Although Amy was unable to speak, she wanted to pay Hannah a compliment. They smiled knowingly and high-fived as a sign of victory.

"You peasants! Visiting you is a humiliation to me." Allison stood up. She felt that she was an elegant lady, for her rich family nurtured her temperament. However, when she satirized Amy, she never thought of that.

"Then please leave. We didn't ask for your visit. Women like you disgust us! Scram!" Hot-tempered as

Hannah was, she waved her hand and drove Allison away.

Allison snorted and stood up. However, the moment she stood up, she saw Kevin looking inside. So, she sat down again.

"I come to see Amy with good intentions. Why do you want me to scam?" Allison said, aggrieved.

The sudden change in Allison's tone stunned Hannah and Amy. Allison was mean just now. Why did she

suddenly play pitiful?

"Amy, Hannah, Allison! You are all here." Kevin only saw Amy and Hannah, and he didn't see Allison.

"What are you doing here?" At the sight of Kevin, Hannah became alert.

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"I come here to see Amy. I didn't expect you to be here. I didn't mean to." Kevin knew that Hannah didn't like him. They hadn't met each other ever since he forced a kiss on Hannah.

"Allison, is there anything wrong? Did they say anything?" Kevin looked at the pitiful Allison and then shifted his gaze to Amy and Hannah.

Amy could not speak, but he knew Hannah's temper.

'Hannah, Allison is Richard's girlfriend. How could you offend her?' Kevin thought so.

"It's fine. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have made them angry. It's all my fault. Kevin, don't blame them."

Allison pulled at Kevin's sleeve and said generously.

"You are the most shameless person I have ever met." Hannah stared at Allison. How disgraceful Allison was!

"Hannah, don't." Kevin pulled Hannah aside.

"Why? I hate hypocrites. Who does she think she is? Mother Theresa?

Well, she was not like this just

now. She just called our peasants. Who's the ill-bred one now?" Hannah was enraged by Allison.

Kevin couldn't stop Hannah. "She's Richard's girlfriend. Do you want Richard to pay for Amy's medical expenses or not?" Kevin whispered in Hannah's ear.

Sure enough, it worked. Hannah regained some composure.

That was right. If Amy wanted to get the best treatment, Richard should be the payer. He could afford

the best and the most expensive medicine.

Hannah adjusted her clothes and pulled Amy out of the ward. "Let's go to the bathroom."

Allison and Kevin were left in the ward.

"Allison, do you want a ride?" Kevin wanted to send Allison away.

Otherwise, if they got into a fight, he

didn't know what to do.

"It's okay, Kevin. I'll just go back by myself. Hannah and Amy are not as nice as they look. You should be careful." Allison advised Kevin.

"Yeah. I know. Then be careful on the way back." Kevin walked Allison to the elevator.

Richard was very busy during the day, so he asked Kevin to come over and see what Amy needed. Kevin was both happy and shocked the moment he came.

He was happy that Hannah was also here. He had been missing her for a long time.

What was shocking was Allison's presence. Richard spoiled Allison, so Richard's friends showed excessive patience with Allison.

Fortunately, Hannah listened to him and Allison was sent away. It would be much easier to get along with Hannah now.

However, Kevin was wrong. He helped Allison, so Hannah held even more prejudice against him.

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Chapter 69 Richard Is Not Leaving?

Kevin had thought after Allison left, Hannah and Amy would feel better. Otherwise, they definitely would bicker. And if they did, he would just end up in a dilemma.

He thought that he had done the right thing. However, when Hannah and Amy came back and noticed Allison had left, they vented their anger on Kevin.

"She's gone. Why are you still here?" Hannah said coldly to Kevin. She hated it that Kevin was enthusiastic about Allison.

"What does her leaving have anything to do with me?" Kevin felt wronged. Hannah couldn't get along with Allison. How did this become his fault?

Hannah ignored Kevin. She helped Amy to the bed and asked her to open her mouth so she could apply medicine to her wounds.

That medicine was very expensive. It was said that it was effective in wound healing.

"Try this too. It's also quite effective. It was bought from France. I come here to give you the ointment especially." Kevin then remembered that he was here to deliver the ointment. He almost forgot about it.

"You can't do a damn thing right. Hand it to me." Hannah walked over and snatched the medicine away.

She took a closer look, but she was not as good at French as Amy. So, then she handed the medicine to

Amy.

Amy took a look and nodded. Hannah put away the medicine.

"Then thank you. You can leave now." Hannah started to drive Kevin away.

"It's about time for dinner. I have an idea. I'll buy you some food before I leave." Actually, Kevin had noticed that Hannah bought a lot of food.

However, they were all snacks. He felt that they might get hungry later.

"We have snacks, so don't bother. You can leave." Hannah wasn't nice to him.

That day, Kevin forced a kiss on Hannah. Although Hannah looked angry, her heart was pounding.

Hannah even dreamed of him during these days. But Kevin helped Allison today, and that ruined

Hannah's good impression of Kevin. Besides, he took away her necklace and didn't intend to give it back.

Kevin glanced at Hannah and then looked at Amy. He walked over and said to Amy.

"Amy, Mr. Carter asked me to see you. Have a good rest." Without saying goodbye to Hannah, he turned around and left.

"Who the hell does he think he is? He's so easy to get angry. Indeed, those that get along with Allison

can't be good. They have no manners." Hannah said as she watched Kevin's back.

Hannah was so angry. Kevin kissed her, but he left without saying anything to her.

Amy looked at her best friend. She wanted to laugh, but because of her injured tongue, she couldn't.

Amy knew Hannah well. Although Hannah was fierce and tough, she would not bother with such trivial matters. Once she did, it meant she definitely had fallen for that guy. Hannah finished applying the medicine for Amy, and she was still angry with Kevin.

When the ward door opened again, Kevin and Richard were both standing outside.

### He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

#### Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Kevin was holding a plastic bag in his hand which was full of food.

"I went to buy some food for you. You can't just eat snacks. Let's eat them outside. Richard has

something to say to Amy." Kevin found that Richard wanted to talk to Amy, so he planned to take

Hannah out.

However, Hannah did not understand what Kevin meant.

"I don't want to eat." She was still angry. Kevin walked over and pulled her out while holding her hand.

"You..." Before Hannah could say anything, she had been pulled out by Kevin.

Richard walked up to Amy's bed. He took a look and found that the new ointment given to her today was

intact. Amy was using the old ointment.

"The new one is better. Don't use the old one. The tongue cannot be bandaged and is in saliva all the

time. It's hard for the tongue to heal, so you need to use the best ointment." Richard said to Amy and

threw away the ointment that had only been used once.

Amy felt sorry for the ointment that was thrown away. She cursed secretly that Richard was wasting

money. She heard from nurses that this tiny box of ointment cost several thousand and Richard just

threw it away.

"Open your mouth and let me see how your tongue is." Richard asked Amy to open her mouth, but Amy

did not want to. Her tongue was sewn up. It must be very ugly. She did not want to show Richard her

ugly side.

"What are you afraid of? I've seen it at its worst. It almost fell out at that time. It should look okay right

now. Doctors used transparent sutures." Richard comforted Amy. He still remembered when he saw

Amy's mouth at that time, he was shocked.

If he didn't accidentally find Amy, he would have faced a dead body now. He would have been

widowed.

Frightened, Richard understood his feelings even better. He had fallen in love with Amy and could not

lose her. He probably would be the one that went back on the two-year contract.

Hearing what Richard said, Amy reluctantly opened her mouth.

The operation was perfectly done and the stitches were not visible at all. Richard was satisfied.

After that, Richard took the snacks that Hannah bought and ate them. It took him a whole day to finish

the work that had been piling up for four days and he hadn't eaten all day. He was starving right now.

Richard ate half of the snacks that Hannah bought.

Amy looked at Richard curiously. She had never seen a man that was this into snacks. He almost ate up

the snacks Hannah bought.

"You can't eat now. Stop looking at me." Richard noticed that Amy was looking at him, so he turned

around. He thought that Amy wanted the snacks.

Amy hurriedly withdrew her gaze. Anyway, he could buy the food after he ate it. He was rich.

After he was full, Richard spread out the things he had brought. He sat on the sofa and changed his

shoes.

Amy looked at him again. What was he doing? Was he going to sleep here? \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 70 Richard Was Called Away

Richard seemed to stay for the night, so Amy was a little anxious. She was married. How could she sleep in the same room with another man?



Amy got out of bed, walked up to Richard, and wrote a few words.

"Mr. Carter, go home."

Richard looked at it and got confused. He had stayed with her for four days, and now she asked him to

leave? Didn't he take good care of her?

He read those words and looked up at Amy with eyes as beautiful as black pearls.

Amy was looking at him. But when his gaze settled on her, Amy hurriedly dodged it.

'My god. He is gorgeous.'

"I'm not going back today. I've brought everything. I'll stay here with you today." Richard forgot that Amy

did not know that he was her husband. He just felt that it was natural for him to take care of his wife.

Amy hurriedly waved her hand. She did not want her husband to misunderstand anything. Although the

marriage would only last two years, it was protected by the law. Besides, her husband felt so inferior that

he was afraid to meet anyone. If she cheated on him, how devastated would he be?

However, Richard ignored her and turned to the computer.

Amy had no choice but to text Robin. She had not returned home for four days. Robin must be worried.

She had to tell Robin in case that he should be over-worried.

Amy told Robin that she was fine, and she asked Robin to send a servant to take care of her so that she could send Richard away.

After the message was sent, Robin quickly replied. He said that someone had told him that Amy was fine,

but the servants were very busy recently. They needed to clean up the villa and do some decorations, so

no one was available to serve her.

Amy read the message and got helpless. 'Lord. No servant can make it.

What excuse should I use to drive

Richard away?'

She wrote a few more words for Richard.

"I'm fine now. I don't need anyone to take care of me anymore. I just can't speak. Other than that, I'm

perfectly fine."

Richard took a look at those words and pursed his lips. What was going on? Shouldn't she be happy that the president of the HD Group was taking care of her? It seemed that she didn't want him to be here.

Richard turned off the computer. He stared at Amy. She was a little pale, probably caused by excessive bleeding. Her hair was a little messy, and she hadn't showered for many days. He could vaguely smell the sweat on her body.

"Let's go to the bathroom." Richard suddenly stood up and pulled Amy towards the bathroom.

What was he doing? Amy was shocked. Was he going to take her to the bathroom? No, she didn't want that.

"Don't be nervous. I remember that you haven't taken a bath for a few days. Go in and take a bath. I'll have your clothes delivered." Richard said to Amy after adjusting the temperature of the water.

Amy blushed. Indeed, she hadn't showered in days and now her boss, a man, brought this up. It really embarrassed Amy.

However, Richard was calm. After preparing the water, he left. The door closed. Amy went red as a beet. What was it with Richard and her? Every time she was in an embarrassing state, Richard would be there!

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The water was warm, Amy decided to take a bath. She closed the bathroom door and took off her clothes.

"You are not feeling well? Is your family doctor around? Ask the doctor to give you a check-up. I have something to do now, so I might not be able to come." Amy heard Richard was on the phone outside.

Without even thinking about it, Amy knew who it was. It must be Allison. "Alright, then I'll come right over. Wait for me." Richard glanced at the bathroom, and Amy had not come out.

"Amy, I need to leave for a while. Wait for me." Richard went out. Amy heard the door closed, and then the entire room quieted down.

Just now, she wanted to drive Richard away. Now he really left, but she felt lonely somehow.

After taking a bath, she came out in her dirty clothes. Since she was sent to the hospital, she had not changed.

"Kevin, don't follow me. You should head in that direction. Go that way!" Hannah's voice came from outside the door.

She was like Kevin's natural enemy. As long as they met, she would scold Kevin.

"I'm not following you. I'm here to send clothes to Amy. Don't flatter yourself." Kevin was pushed to retaliate.

"You'd better be. Give me the clothes and I'll give them to Amy." Hannah stood at the door, crossed her arms, and blocked the door.

"This is the task that Richard gave me. Why should I give them to you? Get out of my way!" Kevin said to Hannah with a gloomy face.

"No, I won't." Hannah raised her face high.

"You damn jinx." After Hannah howled, Kevin came in. He was holding a paper bag in his hand.

"Amy, these are your clothes. Richard said that you needed them. Get changed." Kevin was quite nice to

Amy. He thought Richard was hard to be seen through. He was both nice to Allison and Amy. He used to be loyal to Allison, but now he got in trouble.

Amy nodded at Kevin and took the clothes. The clothes on her body were really uncomfortable.

Hannah walked in with a gloomy face. She didn't even look at Kevin and went straight to the sofa.

Kevin didn't say anything to her anymore. She had had the food he bought anyway. He didn't need to worry about the rest anymore. He also had to go back to have dinner. Kevin left, and Amy got changed. There was everything she needed in the bag. Even the bra was the right size. Richard was really unbelievable.

"Amy, you look really good in this dress. A woman said Mr. Carter asked her to buy these. She has a good

taste." Hannah found Amy was beautiful in that fitting dress.

"Amy, I must be haunted recently. I often see Kevin in my dreams. Did he use some kind of magic and

cast some sort of spell on me?" Hannah pulled Amy over and told her about her distress.

Amy wrote a few words on the coffee table with water after looking at Hannah for a while.

Hannah saw it and immediately waved her hand.

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Chapter 71 Cathy Taught Richard a Lesson

"No. Of course not! Why do I like him? He's a playboy. I like committed men." Hannah was already in

love with someone for a long time. It was just that she didn't know where he was now.

Seeing Hannah shaking her head, Amy did not say anything more.

Hannah was not the type to keep

secrets. It was just that sometimes even she herself didn't know her true feelings.

Before they could talk much, more visitors came. This time it was two

"big shots", Hilary and her mother

Cathy.

"Oh dear, what's going on? Why did you get hurt? What's wrong with your boss? How could he let this

happen?" As soon as Cathy walked in, she held Amy's hand and sized her up. Fortunately, Amy was not

seriously injured.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Hilary reminded Cathy. Only then did Cathy remember that Amy's

boss was her son.

Anyway, it must be Allison's fault. She kept causing trouble after she came back.

"Amy, don't worry. Take care of yourself and rest well. Don't go back to work until you get better!" Cathy

sat beside Amy. She looked at Amy and wanted to cry. Every woman would be scared and helpless when

she was in that horrible situation.

Amy nodded. After saying that, Cathy noticed that there was nothing on Amy's wrist. Amy did not wear the bracelet Cathy had given her.

"Honey, why aren't you wearing the bracelet I gave you? It can bless you. You must wear it all the time.

Do you hear me?" Cathy actually had a point.

From the underworld to the government, Everyone in R City wouldn't touch the person with the jade bracelet. They knew that the bracelet belonged to the Carter family, and they knew the Carters were not the ones they should mess up with.

"She's right, Amy. I'll go to your place and bring you the bracelet tomorrow. That's your armor. You'll be safe wherever you go," Hilary added. But at this moment, they didn't know this bracelet almost got Amy killed.

"You're Hannah, right? You look like a nice girl. Pretty, too." After talking to Amy, Cathy turned around and saw Hannah. Hilary had mentioned Hannah to Cathy. Hilary said that Hannah was a righteous girl.

Cathy really liked girls, but she had two sons. Fortunately, her last baby was a girl.

"Hi, you must be Hilary's mother." Hannah felt a little timid over Cathy's praise.

"Yeah. And you can also see me as your mother. I really want three sweet daughters like you." Cathy was so happy. She would kill for three cute daughters.

"Oh, that will be great." Hannah also liked this beautiful and dignified lady the first time she saw Cathy.

They had a really nice chat, while Amy only listened and smiled.

Richard came back when they were in the middle of a chat.

He looked at these women in the room and frowned. His mother and sister really liked to join in the fun, especially his mother. Cathy liked girls so much that she wanted all the girls to be her daughters. Richard felt that his brother and he were like adopted children.

"Huh, look who's here with a dark face." Cathy got sullen when she saw Richard. She knew that Richard

must have been dragged away by Allison. That bitch.

Cathy was angry that Richard went out for Allison instead of staying here with his wife Amy.

"Thank you for coming to see Amy. You must be Hilary's mother. I am the president of the HD Group,"

Richard said seriously.

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And Cathy became serious too.

"Oh, you are the president of the HD Group? No wonder you look so familiar. What's wrong with you?

Your employee got injured, but you didn't stay here with her? What are you doing out there?"

Cathy just wanted to vent her anger. She hated to see Richard being together with Allison.

Richard could only lower his head and let Cathy scold him. He knew that his family did not like Allison. He

had thought that they had a prejudice against Allison, so he insisted on being with her.

But now that Richard had married Amy, he didn't love Allison that much.

"Do you know what you did wrong now? Don't think that you can do anything just because you're the

president. Take care of your employee and stop thinking nonsense,"

Cathy gave him a good scolding.

Seeing this, Amy and Hannah got very nervous. They were afraid that Richard might get back at them

after Cathy left.

Cathy got tired and thirsty after all the scolding. Richard even poured her a glass of water.

Cathy drank the water and wiped her mouth.

"Alright, we have to go now. Mr. Carter, we're got eyes on you. Take good care of your employee." Cathy

was about to leave the room to Richard and Amy so that they could have some privacy.

"Hannah, let's go. Let Mr. Carter take care of Amy. There is a shop selling yummy ice cream in the west

street. I'll treat you." Cathy pulled Hilary and Hannah away like a child.

Amy wanted to stop them. She didn't want Mr. Carter to take care of her. It was too embarrassing.

But the three women succumbed to the ice cream and left without hesitation.

"Look, I didn't want to stay. It's your aunt that kept me here. I didn't go far just now. I got a good doctor

and sent him to the Field's." Richard explained to Amy.

He didn't know why he explained it to Amy. Amy also felt it unnecessary.

She was his employee, and she

couldn't stop him from doing anything.

Early in the morning, the doctor and nurse came and gave Amy a drip.

Richard woke up early. He held Amy's hand for the nurse. He watched

the nurse putting the sharp needle

into Amy's hand and felt that his heart was broken.

When it was all done, Amy was still asleep. Too many people came to

see her yesterday. A lot of things

happened, so she was very tired.

Richard tucked her in. He pulled up a chair and sat beside her while

watching the drops trickle down, all

the way into her body.\_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 72 Beautiful Black Swan

Amy had been in hospital for half a month. But neither her husband or his family had come to see her

once. Even Robin didn't show up. It disappointed Amy a lot.

However, Richard stayed with her all the time. Some doctors and nurses would ask Amy if Richard was

her husband.

Thanks to the best medicine, Amy's tongue had almost healed. Now she only had some difficulty

speaking and eating. Other than that, she was perfectly fine.

Her doctor said that she could get discharged and rest at home, since she had started to eat liquid food,

which could supply the necessary nutrition.

Robin took Amy home from the hospital. However, Amy was not happy.

She treated Robin and the

others as her family.

But no one came to see her when she was in hospital.

Robin was wronged. Ever since Amy was sent to the hospital, he had been very worried.

Yet he could not tell Amy what he had done, because it was Richard who asked him to do so. Anyway, Robin was relieved and happy when Richard went to take care of Amy in the hospital. Richard cared more about Amy now. Maybe it wouldn't take long for Richard to get over Allison.

Robin didn't notice Amy's sad feelings. He drove home and helped Amy into her room as usual.

Amy found that the house had changed a lot in the past half month. The black furniture had given way to something light. It looked like full of life now.

She walked back to her room, where the changes were even greater. The curtains turned blue, and the blankets changed from black and white to pink. Also, the big bed had been changed to something made of wood. In short, they were all in colors that Amy liked.

"Mrs. Carter, how do you like it? Mr. Carter asked us to get these changed. He said that you liked these colors," Robin said to Amy.

Amy nodded. She liked it a lot. The room was full of life now. The black and white furniture would just depress her.

However, Amy remembered that she hadn't told her husband about it. How could he know that she liked these colors?

Anyway, it didn't matter. Now she knew that her husband actually cared about her. She was happy to have such a husband. Even if their marriage wouldn't last long, things he had done were enough for her to remember him forever.

"Mrs. Carter, have some rest. The tonic needs to take a while." Robin was happy that Amy was satisfied.

He got the nod for his work.

Amy nodded again. She lay on the new bed. It was very soft. And the new blanket smelled so good.

Amy took off her clothes and got under the quilt. She felt like she was in someone's embrace, which made her feel at ease.



She fell asleep soon. She didn't feel worried or frightened at home. She got relaxed and had a sound sleep.

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"Richard, there's a ballet competition tonight. Can you go with me?"

Allison said to Richard with two tickets in her hand, looking excited.

Richard put down his pen. He had been giving Allison the cold shoulder recently. Now he thought that he could see the ballet with her. That was Allison's favorite.

"Yeah, sure." Richard smiled at Allison.

"Oh, you're so sweet. You've always been so nice to me." Allison pulled Richard's sleeve, acting pouty and flirty.

"Alright, get prepared. After work, we'll have dinner first and then see the ballet." Richard was a little touched that Allison had given up the competition for him this year.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Allison had done ballet for over twenty years. She basically started learning ballet since she could walk.

"Alright, then let's go to the restaurant where we went last time. I like the food there a lot." Allison was overjoyed.

Richard still loved her very much. He knew that ballet was her life. Even if he didn't like ballet at all, he would still go with her.

Richard watched Allison leaving in a good mood. He called Robin and told him to take good care of Amy and gave her everything she wanted.

Allison changed into a white dress and put on white high heels. She let her long hair down, looking like a beautiful goddess.

And Richard was wearing a black suit. He even looked fashionable in that pink shirt.

When they arrived at the theatre, they attracted a lot of attention.

Richard was handsome, and Allison was elegant. They looked like a perfect couple.

Allison held Richard's hand even more tightly. She wanted everyone to know that this outstanding man belonged to her.

On the stage, each pair of dancers showed their best performance.

Allison would give comments on

them as a professional and Richard would listen.

Halfway through the competition, a pair of dancers won deafening applause when they got on the stage.

The ballerina leading in this piece was dressed in a black ballet dress. It made her very different from

those dancers in white. Moreover, she showed up with a fancy and difficult move. And she did it

perfectly.

After that, the ballerina danced to the music. Her every move was just perfect.

Even Richard, who didn't like ballet, widened his eyes and stared at the ballerina on the stage.

At the end of the song, the ballerina bowed and left. But the audience kept clapping for her.

The ballerina danced so well, but Allison did not applaud. Instead, she clenched her fists.

When the ballerina left the stage, Richard stood up and walked to the backstage.

"Richard!" Now Allison regretted asking Richard to come here with her.

"Stay here. I'll be right back." Richard turned around and said to Allison.

Amy, with her headwear removed, was removing her makeup in front of the mirror.

"Amy, you are amazing. It's a pity that you didn't further your study." Lea Hood, Amy's ballet teacher,

was helping her with the makeup.

"Ms. Hood, you know that I don't like ballet that much. I'm into languages." A dancer got sick today, so

Lea called Amy for help. And Amy came without hesitation.

Amy spoke very slowly. She did not want her teacher to find that her tongue was hurt.

"Yeah. You also have a gift for languages. Well, everyone has his own ambition. Anyway, thank you. Let's

have dinner together after the competition," Lea said to Amy.

"She'll pass. She has other things to do." Richard walked behind Amy and pulled her up while she was

chatting with Lea. \_\_\_\_\_  
Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 73 Hesitate

Amy did not expect to see Richard here. Richard pulled her out while she was confused. Then Amy shook off his hand when she figured out what was going on. If her tongue did not get hurt, she would have cursed him. It was none of his business. Why did he stop her from doing anything?  
"What's wrong?" Richard was shocked when Amy suddenly shook off his hand.  
"I can walk on my own!" As Amy spoke word by word, she tied her hair up and walked in front of Richard angrily.

Richard followed Amy out of the theater. He had completely forgotten about Allison.  
"Why are you following me?" Amy's face darkened as she glared at Richard with watery eyes.  
"I..." Richard didn't know why he followed Amy. He just wanted to hide her up when she appeared in public in skimpy clothes.  
"Goodbye. Suit yourself." Amy made a gesture. She had difficulty speaking, and didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Richard.

"Wait, you haven't had dinner. Let me take you to dine." Richard looked at his watch. Dancers didn't eat before a performance. Amy must be very hungry now, so Richard wanted to take her to dinner.  
Amy waved her hand. She tried her best not to spend time with Richard. She was afraid that she would fall in love with him.  
"Richard, what are you doing out here? Amy?" Allison went out after Amy and Richard. Allison had waited a long time, but Richard didn't return. So she went backstage to look for him. However, staff there told her that they did see Richard, but he left with a ballerina.

Allison got furious. Amy was so shameless that she did ballet to seduce Richard.

So Allison went out to them and saw them standing at the door, in a stalemate.

"Allison? Why did you come out?" Richard saw Allison and remembered that she was waiting for him.

"You didn't come back, so I came out to look for you. Amy, you're here, too. What a coincidence! I just saw a ballerina, and she really looks like you." Allison walked over. She did not hold Richard, but acted like she was intimate with Amy.

Amy glanced at Allison. Allison was good at playing innocent in front of Richard. Amy wondered when Richard would know Allison's true face.

"Yeah, that's me!" Amy said.

"Oh, you're amazing. It's a pity that you didn't keep dancing. I know a great foreign dance teacher. You will become a prize-winning dancer if you take his class." Allison held Amy's hand and said to her.

"Thanks, but I don't need that." Amy turned around and left.

Allison looked at Amy with a surprised look. Then a trace of complacency flashed in her eyes.

"Richard, did I say something wrong? Is Amy angry at me?" Allison looked aggrieved, and her tears welled up.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

Richard sighed. He had never been so speechless in his whole life.

"Perhaps not everyone wants to make a name for themselves. Let's go. Amy has her own plan for life.

But I know you mean well." Richard stared at Amy's back. Now he decided to tell Allison that he was married and that she should no longer have any feelings for him.

"Richard, I'm really worried that you would abandon me. I want to tell you something. Let's grab some food, and I'll tell you everything," Allison said softly. There were tears in her eyes, and it broke Richard's heart.

Richard nodded. He also had something to tell Allison.

"Richard, do you know why I gave up dancing and came back for you?" Allison said as she drank the milk tea.

Richard was really curious why Allison suddenly came back.

"Why?" Richard looked at Allison. He had known her since he was a little kid. She went dancing every day, regardless of the weather conditions. She was so cute when she danced. Richard had liked Allison very much.

As time passed, they all grew up. With their friends' encouragement, they started dating as a matter of course.

But for so many years, Richard had never felt jealous or worried because of Allison. Perhaps it was

because Allison had been good and never caused him any trouble.

"Richard, do you remember? When we were seventeen, a car raced toward you and I pushed you away and got hit. There wasn't anything wrong at that time. However, when I danced for a long time later, my legs hurt. I got examined in hospital. They told me that there was a crack in my bone, but nobody noticed it back then. Here is my examination report from that hospital." Allison took out the report from her bag and handed it to Richard.

"I haven't contacted you all these years, because I went abroad for treatment. I could never do ballet again. I cried a lot. I was crazy, and I even thought of killing myself. But I remembered that you promised me. You said you would wait for me. So I came back to look for you." After saying that, Allison burst into tears.

Richard recalled the incident when he was 17 years old. Allison wanted to save him and got hit by a car.

But he remembered that the car was slowing down. Allison only had a few bruises from the car. She didn't have any internal injuries according to the examination results from the hospital.

He didn't expect that it left a crack on her bone.

Richard looked at the report. It said that Allison had a bone fracture and received treatment two years

ago.

The last words were in the big bold font, which said that Allison could not do strenuous exercises anymore.

Richard realized that he ruined Allison's life. She loved dancing so much, but she had to give up. And his promise became the only thing that supported her to live on.

Richard had decided to tell Allison that he was married, but now he couldn't say it anymore.

Allison was crying hard, and Richard handed her a napkin.

"I'm sorry. If I knew that the car accident would hurt you so much, I would have chosen to get hit myself.

Allison, I'm so sorry to hear that." Richard felt bad for Allison.

"Richard, don't say that. I don't need your apology. I don't want anything else. I just want you to love me

like always." Allison wiped away her tears and stared at Richard. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 74 I Miss My Husband

Amy took a taxi home. It had been a long time since she danced. She felt much better after dancing today.

She was a little hungry. When she got home, Robin was waiting for her in the living room.

"Mrs. Carter, the dinner is ready. You can wash your hands."

They made dinner on time. Amy had just returned, and the dinner was ready. She did not tell them when she would be back.

Perhaps it was just a coincidence. Amy didn't think too much. She was hungry, so she washed her hands and went to eat.

There were various soups on the table, such as chicken soup and fish soup. There was also porridge and other soft side dishes.

Amy looked at Robin gratefully. Robin was so considerate. He really took good care of her.

"Mr. Carter asked me to prepare the food. He was sorry that he did not stay with you when you were

injured. So, he wanted to make up for it when you came back." Robin thought for a while and decided not to take credit.

Although Richard didn't want Robin to tell Amy about it, Robin thought that he had to betray Richard.

Only in this way could Amy get impressed by her husband.

"Oh," Amy replied briefly yet meaningfully.

Although her husband and she had never seen each other, he cared about her.

Amy decided to stay away from Richard. It was easy for her to fall for such a handsome and outstanding man when he offered help like this.

After dinner, Amy went to take a shower. She started to miss her husband.

She lay on the bed and hugged a new doll. Her husband was so sweet.

He actually got her a doll, knowing that he couldn't often be around.

"Darling, what are you doing? Don't you know that I miss you? Have you eaten yet? Do you miss me?"

Amy muttered to the doll.

The puppy doll just smiled at Amy no matter what she said.

"Hey, do you know that a doll is very different from a living person? Even if you're ugly or disabled, I

won't dislike you. You had doctors treat my father and took me in when I was having the worst time of

my life. Even if you don't have any feelings for me, I think I'm in love with you." Amy still couldn't speak

clearly, but she knew what she was talking about.

After some time in bed, Amy fell asleep without a quilt on and with the doll in her arms. After all she had been worn out from ballet today.

After sending Allison home, Richard was softened by her tears again. He had decided to spend the rest of his life with Amy, but he didn't know how to deal with Allison. It had become a big problem.

When Richard returned to the villa, it was already past midnight. He turned off the electric switch in their bedroom before walking in.

It was quiet. Richard could smell Amy's scent from the bath. He took a deep breath. He had grown to enjoy her scent and more importantly, her in this room. Richard walked to the bed and saw Amy curling up on the blanket, holding the doll tightly. Actually, it was not a new doll. It was Richard's favorite doll when he was a child. He liked to cuddle it to sleep. Now that he saw Amy cuddling it, he couldn't help but smile. Amy really didn't know how to take care of herself. Although she was in the room, the windows were all open. It was cold at night. She might get sick.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet  
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Richard pulled out the blanket and tucked Amy in. Amy murmured. Richard didn't know what she was talking about. Her tongue was hurt, and it was funny when she spoke. Richard went to take a bath. When he got into bed, Amy nestled up to him. And then he felt her cold body. How long had she slept without the blanket? Richard held Amy in his warm arms. Amy felt very comfortable in Richard's warm embrace. She moved closer to his chest and found a comfortable position. Then she threw the doll away and cuddled Richard instead. Amy hugged him really tightly, but Richard just wished that they could sleep together for the rest of his life. Early in the morning, a ray of sunlight shone into the bedroom. Amy heard a bird and smelled flowers, which woke her up. She stretched and could not remember what had happened yesterday. Lying on the bed, Amy tried to refresh her memory about yesterday. She seemed to have irritated Richard again. No, to be exact, she had offended Allison, so Richard got mad too. 'What should I do? Should I still go to work today? It's going to kill me.'



Amy had no choice but to get up. After washing up, she put on the bracelet that Cathy gave her. Hilary said that the jade bracelet could protect her. Then let her have a try today.

After dressing up, Amy went downstairs. Robin had prepared breakfast for her.

Seeing that Amy was dressed up, Robin asked, "Mrs. Carter, where are you going?" Yesterday, he did not ask Amy what she was going to do, and she went dancing. Richard got very angry and scolded Robin.

"I'm going to work," Amy replied as she ate the porridge.

"Mrs. Carter, you don't have to go to work so early. You're far from well.

You could still take some time off. Our master is Richard's friend. So, he will say some good words for you." It had been less than a month since Amy got injured. She didn't need to rush into work.

"No, I'm going." Amy insisted. She wanted to go to work. If she got divorced later, she would have to be on her own.

Robin failed to persuade Amy, so he didn't say anything else. Anyway, there shouldn't be any big problems with Mr. Carter being there.

"Alright, Mrs. Carter, you can go to work. But you're not fully recovered yet. So, I will drive you to work and pick you up every day." Robin insisted.

Amy thought for a moment. She didn't see anything wrong with that. So, she agreed.

Amy got a new director at the secretariat, who was transferred from other departments. It was a young girl, who looked to be in her twenties.

The new director seemed to have heard some rumors and was very enthusiastic when she saw Amy.

"Amy, you came to work so quickly? You work so hard. It's good that you're here. We're very busy now.

Check this document for me. Circle everything important with a red pen." The new director Rubi Webb

had got a way with words. She gave Amy some easy work, but she said that Amy helped a lot.

So, Amy had a good first impression of Rubi. \_\_\_\_\_ Contract Marriage With Mysterious

President  
Chapter 75 The Truth

Hannah ran over when she heard that Amy had come to work. Hilary came after Hannah. Hilary wouldn't come to work until the last minute. She never liked to arrive early.

"Why did you come back so soon? You got hurt at work. You should rest for a while longer. You can't speak very clearly right now." Hannah was very straightforward. She didn't even feel it when Hilary nudged her in the ribs.

"I'm fine." Amy said briefly. The less she said, the clearer she sounded.

"Oh, then what will you have for lunch? We could have porridge together. I know about a good restaurant nearby." Hilary was worried about Amy's lunch.

"Wow. Finally. You put this on. I told you that it could protect you. You must wear it all the time. It's the best that you never take it off." Hilary lowered her head and saw Amy wearing her family's jade bracelet.

"It's so beautiful. This jade bracelet is so delicate!" Hannah looked at the jade bracelet and thought that it was very pretty. It suited Amy well.

Amy took her hand back and pointed at the document in front of her.

"Alright, I'll leave you to your work. I'm going to work too. I'll come back at lunch." Amy was going to work, and Hannah had to go too.

Hilary and Hannah had returned to their seats, and it became very quiet here at Amy's.

She looked through the document and underlined the key points with a pen.

Amy sorted out all the documents in the morning and handed it over to Rubi.

"Amy, you are efficient. This is all you have to do today. You can do your own things in the afternoon."

Amy smiled at Rubi. Now that Amy was free in the afternoon, what should she do? Should she go back

home? Although there were a lot of people in the house, they barely talked to her. It was better to work here than go home!

"Mrs. Carter, I've brought you lunch. Could you come down and get it?"

At 11:30 am, Robin called Amy and told her that he had brought her lunch.

Amy got downstairs and saw Robin standing there with a lunchbox.

"Mrs. Carter, soup and dishes. They are still hot. You don't have to heat it. I have to go back now. I'll pick you up in the afternoon." Then Robin left.

Amy carried two heavy lunchboxes. There must be a lot of love in it. She kept smiling even when she got in the elevator. She just couldn't hide it.

Amy walked out when the elevator stopped on the 20th floor.

"Amy." Someone was calling her from afar. Amy turned around and saw Allison, who came out from the

finance department next door and saw Amy walking out of the elevator.

"Amy, did your family bring you lunch? You're so lucky. I heard that you were married. Why don't you introduce your husband to us?" It was lunch time, and there were many people in the corridor. They all turned to Amy when they heard Allison.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

But Amy just ignored Allison and continued walking towards the secretariat with her lunchboxes.

Suddenly, Allison saw the bracelet on Amy's wrist. And it pierced her heart.

"What is this?" Allison forgot to be a lady anymore. She pulled up Amy's hand.

The jade bracelet was an eyesore to Allison. She knew this jade bracelet. Many people in R City knew it.

It stood for the matriarch of the Carter family.

Only the woman, who married into the Carter family, could wear this bracelet. But how did Amy get it?

Did she steal it?

"Let go of me!" Amy hated Allison when she got dramatic. Amy was wearing her own bracelet, and it had nothing to do with Allison.

"Amy, you're a thief. Do you know whose jade bracelet this is? It's mine." Allison had always thought that only she could inherit the jade bracelet. However, now Amy was wearing it. All Allison could think was that Amy owned it by stealing.

The next second, they were surrounded by people on the 20th floor. There was a thief in the HD Group, and she stole Allison's thing. Everyone knew that Allison was Mr. Carter's girlfriend. So, they forgot about lunch and just wanted to know what was going on.

When Hilary returned from the bathroom, she saw many people at the secretariat's door. She tried to squeeze in but failed.

Hilary heard Allison say that the bracelet was hers. And Allison even accused Amy of stealing from her.

Then Hilary lost it and became invincible. She pushed everyone away and squeezed her way in.

Hannah also came to Amy for lunch. She heard Allison's voice and made her way into the crowd.

Allison saw Hilary and said, "Hilary, it's good that you're here. Look, why is your family's bracelet on Amy's wrist? Did she steal it?"

Hilary looked at the bracelet. Then she turned to look at Allison.

"Allison, what did you just say? It's your bracelet?" Hilary didn't answer if Amy was a thief. She wanted to clarify whom this bracelet belonged to.

"Yeah. It will be mine soon. I will marry Richard, and only I deserve the bracelet!" Allison said proudly.

"So, you know that the bracelet belongs to Richard's wife. Now that Amy is wearing it, what else do you want me to say?" Hilary was irritated. She wanted to save Amy and call Allison's bluff, so she told the truth at once.

"What? That's impossible. Richard is not married. How could Amy marry him? She just married an old man. She has never seen her husband. Hilary, you can't insult your brother just to help Amy." Allison did not buy it at all.

"Richard stays with me all the time. How could he marry Amy? If it were true, Amy would have been

showing off already. No, no, Hilary must be lying. She never likes me.' Allison thought to herself.

Hilary got speechless and almost laughed. Allison was so arrogant. She actually believed that she was the only choice for Richard in the world. And Richard got to choose her. That was ridiculous.

"She didn't insult me. Hilary is telling the truth. Amy is my wife!" \_\_\_\_\_  
Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 76 She Is My Wife

People gathered for gossip, but what Richard said stunned them all. And they choked on the news.

It became so quiet on the 20th floor. They could hear each other's breathing.

What just happened? What did Mr. Carter say? Amy was his wife. Damn. Had they offended Amy?

Allison was the first one to be pulled back to reality. She slowly walked to Richard.

"Richard, what's going on? Why did you say that? Don't you know it will break my heart?" Tears fell from her face like raindrops.

"Allison, I'm telling the truth. Amy is my wife. I've married." Richard couldn't keep doing this. He couldn't have both. He had to choose the one that he actually fell for.

Allison cried out, covered her face and ran away.

The next second, the crowd dispersed. No one dared to gossip about their president. Now only Amy,

Hannah, Hilary and Richard were left on the 20th floor.

Amy hadn't figured out what was going on. Did she mishear?

"Thank you." Amy walked to Richard. She thought that he was lying to save her.

"I got to go. You guys take care of Amy." Richard was afraid that something would happen to Allison, so he chased after her.

"What happened just now? Hilary, Hilary Carter, are you Richard's sister?" Hannah finally got it.

"That's not my fault. I'm afraid that you won't hang out with me if you know about it." Hilary secretly looked at Amy.

Amy looked calm and walked into the office with the lunchboxes.

Hannah and Hilary followed behind her, not daring to say anything.

Amy put the lunchboxes on her desk, but she had no appetite.

She sat on the chair in a daze. Hannah and Hilary also sat down.

"Amy, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you," Hilary whispered.

"Leave me alone." Amy didn't want to talk to them. She asked them to leave and stayed alone in the office.

Amy had to sort out her thoughts. Richard was just joking, right? He didn't marry her. He had no reason

to do that. Since they met, they hadn't got along with each other. Why did he marry her?

Did it embarrass him to marry her? Richard didn't want to see her. They even signed a marriage contract

for two years. That was to say that she should divorce him and make room for Allison in a year and a half.

Now the good impression her mysterious husband left on her had gone.

Richard was thinking about

another woman and loved another woman. Perhaps Richard married her just for the sexual needs.

Amy's face felt cold. She touched it and found that it was covered with tears.

She pulled a tissue and wiped away her tears. Then she opened the

lunchboxes. Her father had a surgery

and was still recovering, so she could not divorce Richard unless he proposed.

It seemed that Richard would divorce her soon. He loved Allison, so he wouldn't leave her in that

awkward position for long.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

Anyway, Amy should eat something now. No matter what happened, she must fill her stomach. This was

how her father taught her since she was a kid.

Amy ate a lot, trying to squeeze those memories out with food. She only wanted to remember these delicacies.

But after lunch, worries piled up in her heart again. She didn't want to leave Richard. But she wanted dignity, so she had to ignore that thought.

Then Amy went home. She couldn't work here anymore. She didn't want people to talk about her all the time.

Robin was surprised that Amy came home early. Why didn't she tell him that she was free in the afternoon? He could pick her up.

"Robin, about Mr. Carter. It is his real surname, right?" Amy put away her things and asked Robin.

"Yeah." Robin found Amy strange today.

"Richard Carter?" asked Amy.

Amy suddenly asked him about Mr. Carter's full name. Robin didn't know how to answer it.

"Yeah. Mrs. Carter, why do you ask?" Robin felt that Amy was a little off today.

"He told me everything. This bracelet belongs to the woman who marries into his family. But Robin, have you forgotten that our marriage will only last two years? It has been three months. So, I'll leave after one year and nine months. Why bother giving me this bracelet?" Amy took off the bracelet and handed it to Robin.

"Mrs. Carter, Cathy gave it to you. And you can only return it to her. I don't know how to explain to her if you give it to me." Robin immediately took his hand back.

"Alright, I'll give it back myself." Amy had known everything, but she felt miserable. She knew that

Richard was her husband, but she was not happy about it.

Amy even got a headache. She went upstairs and wanted to sleep for a while. She did not know what to do now.

"Amy, are you alright? I'm almost recovered. Maybe I can go back to see you in a few days." Stephen, who was abroad, happened to call Amy and told her that he got better.

"Dad, Dad, I miss you so much. I really miss you." When Amy heard her father's voice, her tears rolled down her cheeks.

"I miss you too. Honey, I'm sorry that you have a tough time." Stephen was also wiping away his tears.

His daughter and son-in-law were so good that they had found a suitable heart for him. Now, Stephen was a healthy man.

Stephen still did not know that Matt had dumped Amy and ruined her life.

Amy chatted with Stephen for a while before hanging up. Stephen was coming back, so Amy was thinking if she should call her aunt.

After all, her aunt had been living in her mother's place.

Stephen had been ill for so long, but her aunt had never come to see him.

Moreover, she didn't even call Amy in the past three months.

Where could Stephen stay when he came back? Their houses were all mortgaged. Amy couldn't let him live on the streets. And she couldn't take him to this villa, either. She would leave soon. That was a big problem.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 78 Get a Job

Richard told Allison not to waste her time on him. However, Allison did not listen to him. She gave up her

dancing career. She would be a total loser if Richard dumped her.

Allison leaned against Richard and pulled off her skirt, showing her fair chest and shoulders.

"Richard, you could have me. I'll give you everything. Please don't leave me. I love you. I really love you."

Allison threw herself into Richard's arms. She tried to kiss him, but Richard stopped her.

"Allison, to me, you're like a goddess and I'd like to keep it that way."

Richard stood up from the sofa and helped Allison get dressed.

"Richard, are you leaving me? My leg was broken for you, and I can't dance anymore. How could you



leave me?" Allison refused to let Richard go.  
Richard paused for a moment. "I'm sorry, Allison. I'll make up for it in other ways." Richard did not hesitate this time. It was not good for anyone.

With that, Richard left. He did not want to stay with Allison now. He was afraid that he would back down because of her tears.

"Richard, Richard, Richard! You can't do this to me!" Seeing Richard open the door and walk out, Allison shouted.

But the door closed. Allison held her hands tightly, and her long fingernails dug hard into her hands.

'Amy, I hate you. I hate you!'

While Amy looked through the job advertisements in her room. Since Allison also worked at the HD Group, Amy didn't want to stay there anymore. She needed to find a job and make some money. Then she could move out.

Amy also checked the rents. Damn, everything in R City was so expensive. The rents were so high.

After checking her savings, Amy found that she could only afford the rent for a year.

Amy sent her resume to a few good companies. She had been staring at the computer screen for the whole morning, and her eyes were tired. She also felt thirsty.

So she went out to get a glass of water. When she went back to the computer, a company had answered her email.

It was a translation company. They could offer Amy what she required. But she should translate a test first. If she passed, she could get the job right away.

Amy was overjoyed. She drank all the water and opened the document sent by the company. They wanted her to translate it into two languages, French and German. It was only about 10,000 words. Amy could finish it in an afternoon. Amy then started to work. It was not difficult. There were a lot of technical terms, but she could handle

it.

Amy got busy with the translation and didn't hear Robin calling her for lunch. So, Robin came to her room and called her by her side.

"Robin, I'll skip lunch. Could you wait until I'm done with my work?" Amy would shut out everything when she was working.

Robin couldn't say anything. Richard told him that Amy could do whatever she wanted at home, as long as she didn't go out.

By the time Amy finished translating, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon. She checked it for the last time and sent it over.

She was so hungry, and she was going to have lunch.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Amy finally felt better after having three bowls of porridge and two soups. She was starving.

Robin watched Amy eating and got much relieved. A good appetite was a blessing!

After having lunch, Amy decided to take a nap. Since they might need time to check her translation, She could sleep well without being disturbed.

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Richard called Robin and asked him what Amy had done today. Robin told him everything.

Hearing that Amy was calm, Richard felt distressed. He was so upset, yet she looked very happy. She didn't seem to be bothered at all.

"But I saw Mrs. Carter get very dark circles under her eyes in the morning," Robin added. He really felt bad for Amy.

"Oh, then let her have a good rest. I won't be back for the next few days. Take good care of her." After telling everyone Amy was his wife, Richard didn't know how to face Amy right now.

But Robin wondered why Richard didn't take care of his wife himself. Did Richard choose to stay with Allison?

However, Robin couldn't help. He could only take good care of Amy. Another Email came and its sound woke Amy up. She yawned and opened her email box in a daze.

Surprisingly, she got several emails.

Amy instantly went sober. She opened the emails and read it one by one.

Several companies replied to her and wanted to have an interview with her. The translation company also informed her that her translation had passed and asked her to sign the contract tomorrow. She could work at home.

That was wonderful! She took the offer and ignored other companies. Amy was really happy to have a job. And the dark circles under her eyes almost disappeared after she slept for the whole afternoon.

The next morning, Amy was excited and woke up early. She was going to sign the contract. She would no longer be anxious about money for the time being.

She was dressed in a pink dress. It was very simple, but it looked good on her. She also combed her hair and tied it in a bun, showing her long and fair neck.

She didn't want to wear that bracelet anymore. Every time she wore it, she discovered a shocking secret.

Now she looked confident and energetic, ready to go out in this simple outfit.

"Mrs. Carter, where are you going?" Robin asked when he saw that Amy was about to go out.

"Robin, I need to go out for something." Amy smiled at Robin and the latter was surprised by her brilliant smile.

"I can drive you there." Richard had told Robin to follow Amy all the time. He was worried that Amy would hurt herself for what had happened.

"It's okay, Robin. I'm fine now. I won't do anything stupid. Don't worry!" Amy knew that Robin was caring about her.

"Alright!" Robin nodded in hesitation. Amy looked perfectly fine, so he should not stop her.

Contract  
Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 79 A Satisfactory Job

"You must be Amy Miller." The receptionist of the SY Company was impressed by Amy, who looked pretty, innocent, young and energetic. No wonder she got chosen by the boss.

"Yes, I'm here to sign the contract. May I know what I need to do next?" Amy asked politely.

"Don't worry. I will help you in every way. Miss Miller. First, please fill this form out." The guy handed a form to Amy.

Amy took the form and completed it after glancing through the items. On the form, there was a space for her photo. Amy took out one and was about to paste it onto the form.

"Miss Miller, just leave it to me from here. Now we have finished all on-boarding steps. And I got a few words for you." The guy put away the form and the photo, which would then be reviewed by the boss.

These materials must be kept intact. No one had attracted so much attention from the boss.

After meeting Amy in person, he kind of got a clue: he would also choose her if he were the boss.

"OK, no problem." Amy was open to any discussion. It would be the best that they agreed on every detail about the job beforehand. Her only requirement was working at home, because she didn't want Richard to know about her job.

"You want to work at home, and that's OK with us. But you need to show up at the company once a week, on whichever day you like. You can either come to get the translation tasks, or to deliver the translation results. In this way, you will get engaged as a team member." The guy looked utterly serious.

Amy nodded keenly in agreement. It was fine with her to show up at the company one day a week.

"Now let's discuss about your salary. Although we are just a start-up business, we've a reasonable management system. As a new employee, you're offered with a monthly salary of 10,000 for now.

Maybe this is not a satisfactory number, but if you do a good job, you will get a bonus. I hope you are OK with the salary. Of course, you need to complete the tasks assigned on time and in full." The guy went through all requirements of SY Company at one go, and then showed Amy the contract.

When Amy heard the 10,000 salary, she got thrilled, not to mention the bonus. She had no reason to decline the offer. She had merely expected a salary of 4,000 to 5,000. Amy flipped through the three-page contract. It much simpler than that of the HD Group. To be honest, she was too excited when she was admitted by the HD Group, and did not even read the voluminous contract.

Amy was OK with the contract contents and signed it.

"Miss Miller, welcome to join us. These are your translation tasks this week. This one needs to be completed in three days, and this one is due in four days. Please finish them on time." After all the procedures were completed, the guy handed Amy the materials to be translated.

"Thank you so much for today. I will see you next week." Amy took the materials and was about to leave.

"Wait a moment, Miss Miller. You need to go to the finance office and provide them with your bank account for receiving payment." The guy reminded Amy when he found that Amy was too excited to think of the payment.

"Oh, thank you for reminding me. By the way, may I know your name?" Only then did Amy realize that she hadn't even asked him about his name after talking to him for a long time.

The guy blushed when Amy finally asked him his name. He had been looking forward to Amy asking his name just now, but got timid when she really did.

"My name is Erin Hanson. I will keep in contact with you for future translation tasks. You will send the translation results to my email." Erin flushed and his heart beat fast when such a beautiful girl asked his

name.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

"Nice to meet you, Erin. Now I'll go to the finance office." Under Erin's guide, Amy found the finance office and provided her bank account.

After finishing the procedures in the SY Group, Amy felt so happy. She would get a monthly income of more than 10,000. As long as she did a good job, she would get a bonus as well. Then she could afford to rent an apartment and support her father.

She held the materials in her hand tight and felt hopeful about life. Now that she didn't have to work for the HD Group, she would restart a peaceful life.

When the contract expired, she would not receive money from Richard. He had paid for her father's treatment, about which Amy was very grateful. She decided to forgive him for lying to her.

Perhaps when Richard signed the two-year marriage contract, he just intended to use it as a pretext to wait for Allison. Now that Allison was back, the contract should be voided. Amy thought that she needed to move out as soon as possible.

Otherwise, she would be homeless if Allison suddenly showed up and kick her out.

Amy had intended to go back to the villa. But now she decided to go to rent an apartment so that her father would have a place to stay when he was discharged from hospital. Amy was so absorbed in her thoughts that she didn't even notice that there was a man behind her, who had been watching her for a long time.

As Amy changed her mind, she took the bus and went to the district not far from her mother's place. She wanted to rent an apartment there for her father.

The person who had been following Amy got into a black car and followed the bus that Amy had got on.

"Madam, I've found Miss Miller. I'm following her. Do you need me to do anything?" The man in black was on the phone in the car.

"OK. Got it." He nodded. It seemed that he had got a task. Amy had visited many real estate agents, but none of them seemed to have the kind of apartment that she wanted to rent. Ideally, the apartment needed to be near the hospital with the good environment. It could not be on the higher floors, for the convenience of her father. Most importantly, the rent should not be too high. Even Amy herself found that she was asking for too much. But she had to. A girl as poor as her had to be this picky. After walking around for a long time, Amy was exhausted. Yet she got nothing. She had some street food, bought a bottle of water, and sat down on the bench to have a rest. Across the street was a person in a black suit. The guy looked anxious. He was on a call, walking back and forth.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 80 An Ideal Apartment

"Hey, how come you cannot find someone to take care of my apartment? I'm going abroad soon. As a real estate agent, you suck. My apartment is well-located in a nice neighborhood. It is close to the hospital. I just need someone to take care of it. I can even pay him or her. Can't you get me someone? If 3,000 a month can't do, I am willing to offer 5,000. Get me just one person! I've booked the flight ticket on the day after tomorrow!" The man was furious. He walked past Amy at a fast pace. The man's wallet fell off when he put his phone in his pocket. He was in a rush and did not notice that he had lost his wallet.

"Sir, you dropped your wallet." Amy picked up his wallet and chased after him. The man in black did not hear her. He continued walking fast. Amy quickened her footsteps to catch up with him, and called him out.

"What can I do for you?" The man turned around. He frowned and looked at Amy with a preoccupied expression.

"Sir, you dropped your wallet." Amy handed the wallet to the man. When the man saw the wallet, he smiled immediately.

"Thank you so much, Miss. You are really nice. I am too busy recently and didn't even notice that I lost my wallet. Thank you." Before the man could finish speaking, his phone rang again.

"Sorry, but I have to take the call first. Please wait a moment."

Amy intended to leave but since he asked her to wait and she indeed had nothing to do right now, she waited beside him patiently.

"Hello? You mean you have found a family with three children? No, that cannot do. I need someone to take care of my apartment instead of ruining it. It was well-decorated. How can a family with three children take good care of it? Get me someone else please." The man hung up the phone.

"Miss, thank you. Can I buy you a drink to show my gratitude?" The man said to Amy.

"Thank you, but no need. You are really busy, Sir. Just goodbye." Amy just waved her hand.

"Sorry about that. Listen, Miss. I got a well-located apartment. And I need someone to take care of it when I'm abroad for the next few years. I am even willing to pay for that. How can it be so difficult to find someone to do this job? I'm leaving the day after tomorrow. That's why I am so anxious." The man sighed.

Apartment? Amy had heard the man mention about his apartment just now, but she didn't think much about that.

Now that he mentioned it again, Amy decided to ask about it.

"Where is your apartment, Sir? What kind of person do you need to take care of it?"

"It is in the JL Community. You must have heard about it. The Community got the amazing environment.



It is a garden-style residential area. I spent a lot on decoration. Therefore, I don't want to have it ruined by kids.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"It is the best to have someone who cares about the apartment. A girl would be better. I will come back in a few years. If I can't find someone to take care of it, it could be in bad conditions by then." The man sighed again.

"Yet I can't find anyone to take care of it. I am willing to pay 5,000 a month for that. All these requirements are reasonable in my view. But the agents just can't get me someone to do that! I'm really worried!" The man had an anxious look on his face.

When Amy heard this, she got an idea. The JL Community was next to her mother's place. It was a fine neighborhood, where many wealthy families lived.

It was well-located with favorable conditions, close to the hospital. It should be an ideal place for his father to stay. And the man offered to pay 5,000 to take care of the apartment. This was a pretty good deal.

"Sir, how about me? I'm looking for an apartment for my father now. I promise to take good care of your apartment and won't mess it up. You don't need to pay me. Is that okay?" She had spent a long time in finding an apartment, but failed. Now the apartment just came to her. What a nice surprise!

"You?" The man sized up Amy, but was happy inside. He finally attracted Amy's attention.

"Yes. My father is not in good health. He..." Amy got a little sad when speaking of her father.

"It's fine. My apartment will soon be empty anyway. If your father needs it, I'm willing to leave it to you.

How about I show you the apartment first? If you think everything is OK, we'll sign the contract and inform the agent. I'm in a hurry. Shall we go to the apartment now?" The worry on his face disappeared.

Amy was very happy to do him a big favor. Her problem got solved, too. She followed the man to the apartment he was talking about.

After arriving at the apartment, Amy felt that she got a treasure. The apartment was really spacious, and seemed to have a floor area of more than 200 square meters. This was a duplex apartment, with a bedroom and a study upstairs, and a guest room and a living room downstairs.

The house was luxuriously decorated. No wonder the man needed someone to take care of it. If she were the owner, she would do the same. It would be a pity if it got messed up.

What Amy liked the most about the apartment was the big balcony. On it there were a lot of beautiful flowers, which should be good for her father's health.

Amy was very satisfied with the apartment.

"How do you like it, Miss? Would you like to help me take care of this house? Sorry that it is a little big.

Cleaning it may tire you out. I can pay you more." The man offered earnestly.

Amy thought it couldn't cost 5,000 a month even if he hired an maid.

"I like the apartment a lot. I'm willing to take care of it for free. Your apartment is really nice." Amy was telling the truth. She liked this place too much. It was bright and got sufficient sunlight. The design was exquisite and magnificent as well.

"I insist to pay you. I will pay whoever takes care of my apartment. You are no exception. If you don't

accept more, then let's cut the deal with 5,000 a month. Young miss, you've really helped me out." Then

the man took out the contract he had prepared long ago.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 81 Just Call Me Amy

The man took out the contract that he had prepared long ago and asked Amy to read and sign.

On the contract, the man specified that he was going to be abroad for five years, and Amy would take care of his apartment while he was away. He didn't specify how exactly she should take care of his

apartment, but he would transfer a monthly reward of 5,000 to Amy's account on the 15th of every month.

Today was really Amy's lucky day. She just found a job with a monthly salary of 10,000, and now she not only found an apartment which she could rent for free, but she could also get money for taking care of it.

Amy felt that all of this happened so suddenly, but as everything happened naturally, she did not find anything suspicious in it.

Amy read the contract and did not see anything wrong about it. The man in black even showed his flight ticket to Amy. He was really leaving the day after tomorrow, and Amy believed him even more.

After signing the contract, a relieved smile appeared on the man's face. "Ms. Miller, you really helped me a lot. I'll give you 5,000 now. I'm really grateful. If I can't find someone before I leave, it will be a huge pity. Something happened to my family, so I'm in a hurry to leave." The man took out 5,000 and gave it to Amy.

Amy accepted the money. Since that was the reward specified in the contract she just signed, she had no reason to turn the money down. She knew the owner of the apartment would also feel relieved after she accepted the reward.

The man gave the keys to Amy. He also told her how to water his plants and where everything was in his apartment. He told her everything in detail, so Amy was more reassured that it was really lucky for her to be able to find the apartment today.

While the man in black felt relieved since he successfully finished his task. Otherwise, he would be scolded by madam.

After the man left, Amy inspected the apartment once again. She cleaned up the rooms in which and her father and she would be living. The apartment was already quite clean before she cleaned it. It meant

that the owner cherished his apartment very much, so it also made more sense for him to pay someone to take care of his apartment.

There were four bedrooms and two studies upstairs, and the apartment was completely furnished.

The best thing was that the quilts and quilt covers in the apartment also looked new.

There were even a computer and many books in both studies. Amy went through the books casually and

found that many of them were books she liked. And there were also some books for translators there.

Amy took a look and found these books were all very practical. She wondered if the owner of the

apartment was also a foreign language learner. She was sure that he must be proficient in foreign

languages, since his family were all abroad. The books he had left were also helpful to her.

Before Amy knew it, it was already six o'clock in the afternoon. Only then did Amy realize that time had

passed so quickly. She had told Robin that she would be back soon when she left. She did not expect that

she would be out for so long.

Amy glanced at the apartment again and locked the door.

Since she had solved a few important problems today, Amy felt very relaxed. After she left the JL

Community, she just took a taxi and went back.

Her guess was right. Robin had been waiting for her for a long time when she went back. He wasn't

worried about her safety or anything. Amy was a good girl. He was just afraid that Amy might go

impulsive and hurt herself.

"Mrs. Carter, welcome back. Hurry up and come in. We've cooked a lot of dishes you like for you today!"

Richard had told Robin to cook whatever Amy liked for her and money was not a problem.

"Robin, don't call me Mrs. Carter. I don't think I will be Mrs. Carter for long." Amy had taken a step, but

she suddenly turned around and said to Robin.

Robin felt embarrassed since he wondered too. Richard was indeed nice to Amy now, but who could promise nothing would change in the future? Robin knew Richard always cared for Allison in his heart.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Robin calculated how long Amy would remain married in his head, and he suddenly felt sad as he

realized that the contract would become void in only a year and a few months. Amy would leave and

Allison might become the new Mrs. Carter. Robin did not know what to do if that really happened.

"Mrs. Car..." Robin called out to Amy.

"Robin, don't call me Mrs. Carter. That's so embarrassing. Just call me Amy. That's also how my father

calls me. You're just like my family. I want you to call me Amy." Amy smiled and said to Robin.

Robin had no choice but to change the way he addressed Amy. He also felt that Amy might not be Mrs.

Carter for a long time.

"Amy, just tell me what you like to eat. You can see me as your father, since your father is not here. I also

treat you as my family too." Robin's daughter was about the same age as Amy, so he felt that Amy was

just like his daughter when he saw her.

"Okay, that sounds much better. Robin, I will tell you what I like later."

Amy felt much more at ease now.

The title of Mrs. Carter both sounded and felt weird.

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"Richard, could you come to our place? Allison hasn't eaten anything for a few days. She's already like a

skeleton. She forbids me to tell you about it, but I can't bear it anymore. She's my daughter!" Allison's

mother, Tracy Irving, sobbed and called Richard.

After Richard got the call, he hurried to the Field's. The Carter family and the Field family were both old

and well-known families, and they had been friends for many years.

If something bad really happened to Allison, that would be a disgrace to both families.

"Mom, is Richard coming?" Lying in her bed, Allison asked her mother weakly.

"I think he is. I've called him myself. My child, why are you so silly? Besides Richard, there are many other nice guys out there. Why do you have to be with him?" Tracy did not want to see her daughter suffer.

However, she also found it strange. She remembered that her daughter once had a crush on Andy and even went abroad for him. Even though Andy never agreed to be Allison's boyfriend, she did not go on a hunger strike for him.

But Allison had refused to eat anything now just to get Richard's attention. Tracy was confused about who exactly her daughter loved more.

Only Tracy knew that Allison once liked Andy. Everyone else thought that Allison went abroad to take dancing lessons, but in fact, she went abroad to pursue Andy. However, Andy did not show any interest in her even after five years.

"He will definitely come here. He still cares about me. I will gamble on that!" Allison said weakly. She knew Richard had always loved her.

She was right. After a while, a servant reported to Allison that Richard had arrived.

A smile immediately appeared on Allison's face. Richard went to Allison's bedside and saw Allison's pale face and dry lips.

"Allison, what happened? Why do you refuse to eat?" Richard did not expect Allison to be such a weak girl.

He then remembered Amy who had a very good appetite and felt that that was a good thing. He found stronger women were more attractive.

Contract Marriage With  
Mysterious President

Chapter 82 A Lonely Birthday

"Richard, you are here. Thank you for coming to see me. I'm fine."

Allison struggled to sit up, but she could not get up since she was too weak.

"Yes, I am here to see you. I'm your friend. Of course I will come to see you. Allison, I'm so worried about you. Just think about Mrs. Field. She has taken care of you for more than twenty years. And think about your family. Everyone will be sad if you refuse to eat." Richard sat beside Allison. He wanted to persuade her from hunger strike.

"Richard, what's the point of living if you don't care about me anymore? You're the only man I like in the world, but you lied to me. You promised to wait for me, but you got married with another girl before I came back. Now I'm devastated. What should I do then?" Allison spoke a lot without pausing. She felt exhausted since she had not eaten anything for a few days.

Allison suddenly began to cough. It seemed that she choked because she had spoken too much.

Tracy hurriedly came up to Allison and patted Allison on her back. But Richard didn't. Allison knew that if it was in the past, Richard would have felt heartache for her and patted her on her back at once.

However, Richard was just watching as Tracy patted Allison on her back. He had no intention of helping her at all.

"Allison, we should just move on instead of dwelling on the past. You're still young, and there are many nice guys out there for you. I came here today to tell you and your mother that I'm married now, and I'm not going to get a divorce." Seeing what had happened today, Richard felt that he had to explain things clearly.

"Mrs. Field, I want to tell you, no matter what you will think of me, I am married now. I am responsible for my wife. Allison and I are over and we will never get back again. Let's just let the past rest. Do you agree on what I said?" Richard said seriously. He could not deny the fact that he should be blamed for not telling Allison he was married in the first

place. He had been too indecisive. But now he wanted to make it clear to Allison that he was married, and that she should accept the reality. Well, Allison felt as if somebody just stabbed her in the heart violently. She wondered why the world was so unfair. First, Andy told her that he already had a girl in his heart, so he could not be Allison's boyfriend. Then, Richard, the man who used to love her wholeheartedly, had also fallen in love with someone else. Allison thought she was really too unlucky.

But Allison told herself that she must at least make one of the two most outstanding men in R City her boyfriend no matter what. Andy was never interested in her, so Richard was a better choice. Richard had once cared about her, so she thought perhaps he was just enchanted at the moment.

"Richard, I won't pester you anymore. Don't worry, I still have my pride." Allison turned her head away, trying to show Richard she was strong.

If she couldn't get Richard to divorce Amy, she would try persuading Amy into divorcing Richard. Allison did not think that Amy trusted Richard so much.

Richard had decided that he should tell Allison the harsh truth, but he still felt bad as he saw Allison's tears.

"Well, Allison, please take good care of yourself. You shouldn't refuse to eat anymore. Be strong."

Richard didn't know what to say in the end. After all, he was surprised that Allison accepted his words so quickly.

"I know how to take care of myself. Richard, don't worry about me. Just go!" Allison tried hard to hold back her tears. She told herself that she couldn't fail. She definitely couldn't fail.

Richard looked at the Fields and said goodbye to them. Then, he left without looking back. He had made himself very clear this time. There was no way back. He was married to Amy and decided to be loyal to



her.

Just as he went back to the company, he got a call from the French branch. They said that there was an urgent case in France and asked Richard to go there immediately. Richard had originally planned to go home and meet Amy, but the call forced him to postpone explaining everything to Amy again. He did not have time to go back home. He immediately booked a flight ticket and set off for France.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz  
Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App  
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Amy had been busy lately, as she spent all her daytime hours on translating documents. Richard had told her not to go to HD Group for the time being, and she was okay with that. She was going to resign and she didn't want to see Allison anyway.

Recently, neither Hannah nor Hilary had contacted her. Amy did not know why, but she could not get through to them on the phone. She was quite anxious, but there was nothing she could do about it. She could just try to immerse herself in her work.

Amy's birthday was coming soon, but she felt that she might have to celebrate her birthday alone this year. She lost touch with everyone, as if they had never been to her world.

Finally, her birthday came. In the early morning, Amy got a phone call from her father. He wished her a happy birthday.

It was just a call, but Amy was overjoyed. She was grateful to him for remembering her birthday.

Amy was in a much better mood, after chatting with Stephen for a while. She also needed to hand in the documents she had translated today. After changing her clothes and having her breakfast, it was time for her to head out.

"Mrs. Car ... Amy, are you going out again today?" Seeing that Amy was changing her shoes, Robin asked.

Robin could feel that Amy was probably very busy lately. She had locked herself in her room every day, so he did not know what she was doing.

"Yes, I'm. I won't be back for lunch." Since it was her birthday today, Amy decided to go to the apartment she just rented to celebrate her birthday by herself.

"Okay, I got it. Take care of yourself then." Robin parted his lips, but he didn't say anything in the end.

Amy had not seen Richard since he announced that she was his wife.

Sometimes, Amy had almost forgotten that she had a husband.

She thought that Richard was probably thinking how to end his contract with her earlier. In fact, she did

not care about that very much. She just thought that Richard should tell her frankly, since she had

prepared herself being kicked out at any time.

After arriving at SY Company, Amy handed the documents she translated to Erin and asked him if there

were new tasks for her.

"Erin, you haven't given me any new task yet." After waiting for a while, Amy found that Erin had no intention of giving her anything new.

"Oh, sorry. I forgot it. I don't have them either. The client hasn't given them to me. How about I give you

his address, and you can go find him yourself?" Erin took out a pen and wrote down an address on a note

for Amy.

"By the way, Amy, you'd better take a taxi there today since the client said it was urgent. I'll reimburse

the cost for you later." Erin emphasized on that.

"Oh, I see. I'll go now." In fact, Amy felt that Erin was being too generous to her.

After she got the address, she took a taxi and went there.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 83 A Mysterious Gift

Amy took a taxi and arrived at a luxurious hotel.

After getting out of the car and checking the address, she went towards a private room in the hotel

specified on the note. Although Amy found the client's request was weird, she did not think too much.

She believed that Erin would not lie to her.

There was no waiter outside the private room. Amy knocked on the door, but no one answered.

Amy tried to push and was surprised that the door was opened. Then she could see how big the room was. However, it was empty. There was no one inside. She wondered if she went to the wrong place.

Amy took out the note again, but she was suddenly pushed inside at that moment. And just as she

entered the private room, the lights inside instantly went out.

"Who are you?" as Amy spoke, she heard somebody open the door of the inner room. And then, she saw the glow of fire there. The fire was slowly moving towards her. She then heard people singing a song.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday..." A group of people walked out from the inner room. They were all singing and clapping their hands. It turned out that the glow came from candles. In the candlelight, there was a big cake.

Someone pushed the cake towards Amy. Now she saw clearly that Andy was holding the cake followed by Hannah, Kevin, and Hilary.

After singing the song, Hannah approached Amy and said to her, "Amy, make a wish. Make a wish before you blow the candle."

At that moment, Amy was so moved that she was lost for words. She covered her mouth with her hands.

She tried her best not to cry and took a deep breath.

"Yeah, Amy, make a wish." Hilary also urged her.

Both of them came up to Amy and stood beside her. They were all waiting for Amy to make a wish.

In the candlelight, Amy made a wish with great joy and they blew out the candles together.

"Oh! Wonderful! Amy, happy birthday!" Everyone surrounded Amy and burst into laughter.

The lights were turned on. Andy handed a knife to Amy and asked her to cut the cake for everyone.

Waiters served the dishes quickly. When Amy finished cutting the cake, the dishes were all brought to the table. Everyone got a piece of the beautiful cake.

"I'm ... I really feel touched! I don't even know what to say." Amy said emotionally.

"It's your 21st birthday today. We all remember it. We just want to give you a big surprise!" Hannah said

to Amy. She took a bite of the cake and felt that just eating by herself was not enough, so she picked a fork and fed Amy some cake, too.

The cake tasted so sweet and yummy.

"Alright, everybody, take a seat. The dishes today are also very tasty. I recommend you all to try them."

Andy asked everyone to sit down.

Amy looked at Andy. He was wearing a grey suit and a white shirt today.

Amy still remembered that

Andy always wore a white shirt when he was still a little boy. His taste for dressing hadn't changed even after ten years.

Andy also looked at Amy. She was just dressed casually today. But that made sense since no one had told

her to dress up for the party. Fortunately, everyone had prepared a gift for her.

"So here is the plan today. We will have lunch here first, and then we will go to somewhere else. I want

to show you all my new place." Andy said to everyone.

"Wow! Andy wants to show us his new place. A new place! How nice!"

Everyone laughed as Hannah

spoke exaggeratedly. Kevin was sitting beside Hannah, and he was gazing lovingly at her.

It was simply an accident that Kevin was here today. He didn't know it was Amy's birthday today, and he

had just been following Hannah around. He had never thought that Hannah was such an interesting girl.

Hannah wanted to kick him out, but she took him to the inner room in the end as she heard that Amy was almost there.

"Amy, what do you think?" Andy looked at Amy affectionately.

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"Yeah, that sounds great! Really great!" Amy hurriedly said.

She had thought that she would be celebrating her birthday alone today.

She could never expect that her

friends had prepared a big surprise for her.

Somebody knocked on the door at that time.

A waitress came in with a box in her hands. It looked like a birthday present.

"Miss Amy Miller, this is a birthday present for you. I wish you a happy birthday." The waitress was also

quite sweet. She then handed the box to Amy.

Amy took it. She thought it was also a gift from her friends, so she just put it aside without thinking too

much.

"Amy, this is my gift for you." Hilary gave her gift to Amy.

It was Hannah who proposed the surprise party today, and it was Andy who gave instructions and

prepared the party the whole time. Well, Kevin did not do anything.

After they all gave their gifts to Amy, she was grinning from ear to ear as she looked at those gifts.

"Thank you! Thank you, everyone." Amy kept thanking everybody.

Kevin felt that he should also give Amy something. He looked around and realized that he did not

prepared anything for her.

"Amy, I'll make it up to you tomorrow. I forgot to buy a gift for you."

That was all Kevin could say.

"It's fine. I'm very happy just to see you here." Amy said with a smile.

She meant it since she didn't really care about gifts. She was very grateful to anyone who could come.

"Hey, that's weird. These gifts are from us. But what about this one?

Who sent it..." Hilary suddenly

realized something. She took a glance, and she was surprised to find the extra one.

Hilary was right. Amy had four gifts in front of her, but there were only three people in the room who

had given her gifts.

"Open it and see if it's a prank." Hannah said cautiously.

Everyone agreed with her. Hannah looked around and fixed her eyes on Kevin.

Kevin shivered as he saw how Hannah was staring at him.

"Kevin, you! Open it." Hannah asked Kevin to open the box and see what was inside.

Amy did not think that was a good idea. What if the prank was aimed for her but hurt someone else? She thought she should open it herself.

"Let me do it." Kevin stopped Amy and took the box over.

The box was beautiful. It was pink. And Amy's favorite color was exactly pink.

There was also an exquisite bow on the box. Kevin untied the bow and opened the box slowly. There was an amazed look on his face as he took a glance. He then closed the box again.

Everyone felt confused when they saw the look on Kevin's face. They didn't know what that

meant. \_\_\_\_\_ Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 84 Andy's New House

Everyone looked at Kevin curiously. What was in the box?

"Just tell me what's in the box." Hannah did not dare to walk over. She pulled Amy's hand and said to Kevin from afar.

"Amy, come over and take a look," Kevin replied.

Amy was about to go over, but Hannah held her hand tightly.

"It's fine. Kevin won't play tricks on me." Amy knew Kevin well. Although he was Richard and Allison's friend, he was nice to Amy.

"Let's go together." All the girls walked to Kevin together.

Kevin opened the box again, which surprised all of them.

Inside the box was a beautiful evening gown. It was pink and fairy. They knew it must be amazing even though Amy hadn't put it on.

"Take it out." Hannah couldn't help but pick up the evening gown first. Hilary came to offer her a hand.

It was a pink mermaid dress draped across one shoulder, whose simple design was striking and fancy.

Except the dress, there was only a pair of high heels in the same color in the box.

"Who sent it? Is it you, Andy?" Hannah looked at the beautiful evening gown. Only they knew that Amy liked pink.

"No. My gift is in that box." Andy also found it strange. Only Kevin, Hannah, Hilary and he gathered here to celebrate Amy's birthday today. Even Amy herself did not know about it. Who else would know?

"Never mind. It's a beautiful dress anyway. Don't think too much. Let's have dinner. I'm starving." Hilary was a simple girl and did not think about it.

"Yeah. Let's have dinner. Forget it. It's always a good thing to get presents." Hannah was already drooling over the shrimps.

They then had a good feast and forgot about the gift.

After dinner, Hannah, Hilary and Amy got into Andy's car. Kevin left after he received a call. He wanted to stay with Hannah, but he was a little scared of the person who called him. So he had to leave.

When Kevin was around, Hannah thought that he was annoying. He always tried to meddle in her affairs.

But after Kevin left, Hannah started to miss him.

However, she wouldn't show it. Otherwise, Kevin would be very proud. With their encouragement, Amy put on the new dress and shoes. They fitted Amy perfectly well, as if they were specially made for her.

And the jade jewelry from Andy matched well with the dress.

Amy put on the pink gown and tied her hair up. She looked glowing this way.

Andy's new house was in the west of the city. That was a very wealthy neighborhood where villas sold out immediately before they are completed.

Andy lived here alone. He did not live in the Baker's old mansion. Nor did he get along well with his family.

He had prepared a lot of delicious food and wine in advance.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"Wow, Andy, your house is so beautiful, so magnificent. There are so many delicacies. I don't want to leave here." Hannah stared at the food.

"Then stay here. You know you can stay as long as you like. I've prepared a room for you on the second floor." Andy rolled his eyes at Hannah.

Hannah was lovely, and Andy liked her.

"Andy, what if I want to stay here too?" Hilary joked after Hannah.

"There are fourteen rooms on the second floor. You can choose one you like." Andy was so generous that both Hilary and Hannah cried out in delight.

However, Amy, whom Andy wanted to keep here the most, did not say anything.

Amy was married, so of course she wouldn't live in other men's house.

Andy was a little disappointed. 'Amy, I'm too late.'

"The greatest part in the house is the big swimming pool in the backyard. Do you want to try it?" Andy

might be cold to others, but he was very patient with these girls.

"Andy, I've decided to leave my parents. I will move here and live with you. Like a real princess in the

castle." When Hannah heard that there was even a swimming pool, she was so happy that she really

didn't want to go. Amy and she were the best players in the university swimming team. They took turns

winning the championship and they really enjoyed staying in the water.

"Then I'll tell aunt that you want to be adopted by my father," Andy replied.

"No, no! My mother will break my legs if she knows. Then I can't go anywhere." Hearing this, Hannah got flustered and hurried to stop Andy.

Everyone laughed, and Hannah scratched her head awkwardly.

"Alright, let's go swimming. Anyone can't swim?" When Andy said this, he looked at Amy.

When Amy was a little girl, she was afraid of the water, let alone swimming. Andy had tried a lot of ways,

but failed to teach her to swim. Now that Amy had grown up, Andy thought that she shouldn't be afraid

of water anymore. But he still asked out of concern.

Noticing Andy's gaze, Amy knew that he still remembered she used to fear water. And Amy flushed. She



was very timid back then. However, she spent much more time learning swimming. Because she wanted to surprise Andy when he came back.

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"Madam, we've sent it to Ms. Miller." A man in black reported to the woman in Bugatti.

"Alright, I owe her this," The woman said in a charming voice.

The secretary beside the woman asked carefully, "Madam, why don't you go see Ms. Miller? You've done a lot for her."

"I didn't do anything special for her. This is what I should do. I feel guilty to see her. She must have

forgotten me. I will help her without letting her know. We got to go. My husband is coming back." With

that, the woman asked the driver to take her back.

Amy and her friends all changed into swimming suits. The swimming pool was temperature-controlled, so the water was warm at night.

Hannah jumped into the pool as soon as she saw it. Hilary was not that good at swimming, but she also jumped into it happily. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 85 You're Mine

Andy and Amy walked behind Hannah and Hilary. She stood beside the swimming pool and stared at it

blankly. While Andy saw it and thought that Amy was still afraid of the water. So, he tried to comfort her.

"It's fine. I'm here. You can try playing in the pool and I will watch and protect you." Andy was attracted

by Amy as he saw her perfect body in the black swimming suit.

He immediately looked away. He was proud of his strong self-control.

When Allison tried hard to seduce

him, he did not have any feelings for her at all. However, now he was turned on by Amy just in a

swimsuit.

"Andy, I remember that when I was a kid, I was terrified of the water."

When Amy heard Andy's words,

she turned around and looked at him.  
Seeing Amy's bright eyes, Andy remembered the way she pouted and cried when she was little and took swimming classes. She looked so cute that way.  
So, Andy couldn't help but crack a smile.  
"I remember how cute you were when you were a little girl and got scared of the water." Andy stroked Amy's hair as he always did in the past.  
It was as if they had returned to their childhood.  
"What are you guys doing? Come on, Amy, let's play. It's been a long time since we've swum together. I can't wait any longer." Hannah spent some time in the water with Hilary.  
Seeing Andy and Amy chatting beside the pool, Hannah invited them to get down and join the fun.  
"Alright!" Amy looked at Andy and smiled.  
"Andy, look at me!" The next second, Amy jumped into the water.  
Andy got nervous and cried out when he saw it.  
Amy swam a long way before she came up and took a breath.

"Andy, I'm here. I'm not afraid of the water anymore." The swimming pool was filled with Amy's laughter.  
Seeing Amy swimming around like a mermaid, Andy also smiled and jumped into the swimming pool.  
They had a good time together.  
After a while, it was time for Amy to go home.  
"Wait, I remember now. The colleague from the SY Company asked me to get the documents at the hotel. I haven't got them. You guys have it?" Amy changed her clothes and remembered her work. She was so happy today that she almost forgot her work.  
Well, in fact, Andy used this excuse to trick Amy to the hotel. The documents were still in his car.  
"Oh, it's in my car. I'll give them to you and drive you home later," Andy replied.  
After returning home, Amy went back to her room with the documents.  
It was over 10 p.m.. Amy thought that Robin and the others might have gone to bed, so she walked in lightly.

"Amy." Suddenly, lights in the living room were turned on, and Robin was waiting for her right there.

Amy was frightened, then she felt a little embarrassed. "Robin, you're waiting for me."

"Yeah, Amy, it is your birthday today. Mr. Carter had asked us to throw a birthday party for you, but you didn't come back. Mr. Carter also prepared some gifts for you." Robin told Amy everything.

Now Amy felt a little sorry. Robin had waited for her all night, but she forgot to call him and tell him that she would be back late.

"Sorry, Robin. I forgot to call you today." Amy lowered her head.

"It's fine, Amy. You're young. You should have a good time outside. Here you are. It's from Mr. Carter."

Robin handed a box to Amy.

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

It was very large. Amy picked it up and thanked Robin. She went upstairs after saying good night.

Amy did not open the box. She did not want it. Besides, she didn't think that she could take anything

from Richard. Allison might cause her more trouble if she found out.

So, Amy just put the box in the storage room. Then she took a shower and began to read the documents.

Suddenly, Amy remembered that she hadn't checked her phone all night.

She got out of bed and took

out her phone from her bag.

No wonder her phone didn't ring all night. It turned out that it had gone dead.

After getting her phone charged, Amy turned it on.

She missed lots of calls, several of which were from Robin. Richard sent her a text message, saying Happy

Birthday to her.

Amy put her phone aside and went back to read the documents. Since these were not very difficult, Amy

could complete the translation in three days.

After spending a good time with her friends, Amy was quite tired now.

She was very drowsy when she

read the documents. Then she just fell asleep.

Richard came back at 11:30 p.m.. He had run several red lights on his way back from the airport.

So, he managed to come back before midnight. He really wanted to spend the first birthday with Amy after they got together.

Richard opened the bedroom door. It was dark inside. Richard did not turn on the light. He put away his things and took a shower in the dark.

There were some pages on Amy's face. Oh his silly girl, Richard put them aside.

He covered himself with the quilt, smelled the fragrance on Amy and cuddled her.

"Mom." Amy hugged Richard's waist and buried her head into his embrace.

Richard was turned on at once. He hadn't had sex for a long time and couldn't help caressing Amy's breast.

Amy woke up immediately as she felt someone touching her breasts. Then she smelled the familiar scent. It was Richard's.

"What are you doing?" Amy could not figure out what was going on. When did Richard come back?

Shouldn't he be sleeping with Allison now?

"It's my house. Why can't I come back?" Richard didn't stop and his hand was moving downward on Amy's body.

He just couldn't get enough of Amy's tender skin and big breasts.

"Alright, then don't touch me. Just sleep." Amy wanted to pull Richard's hand off.

"You're mine, too. Of course I can touch you." Richard's hot breath almost drove Amy crazy.

The next second, Richard stopped and pressed down on Amy. He lowered his head and kissed on her

face. Oh, he found her lips. He started to kiss her wildly.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 86 Have Breakfast As a Couple

Richard always did whatever he wanted. He had never asked Amy's permission. So, she got angry, trying to push him off her.

However, Amy was way weaker than Richard. It was like Richard were glued to her. No matter how hard she tried, it didn't work.

Richard looked at Amy and felt amused. She was very cute when she got mad. Now she was pouting with a stern face.

"Save it. Do you think you can push me off?" Richard laughed happily. He only felt especially relaxed when he was with Amy.

"Mr. Carter, aren't you ashamed of yourself? You've got Allison, so what are you doing here?" Seeing

Richard laughing, Amy became even angrier.

"No, not at all. I don't think there's anything to be ashamed of. You're my wife. Of course I can sleep with you. What's wrong with this? You're weird. Why are you rejecting me?"

Now Richard was not in a hurry

to have sex with Amy. Instead, he looked at her meaningfully.

Richard rubbed Amy's nose with his big hand. Soon, it turned red.

"Mr. Carter, our contract will only last two years. It has been several months. I'll leave a year later. Our

marriage is nothing but an excuse for you, so you can wait for Allison wholeheartedly. But she has

returned, shouldn't you end the contract with me?" Amy kindly reminded Richard.

Anyway, their contract will end soon. So, why was he being so intimate and even had sex with her?

"Good question." Richard came down from Amy's body. He was afraid that he made her uncomfortable.

But the next moment, he grabbed Amy and put her on top of him.

"Then when will you divorce me?" Facing Richard on his body, She spoke very seriously, which made her look funny in this scene.

"I don't want to talk about anything else right now. Let's have fun."

Richard was getting horny because of

Amy. He tried but he couldn't focus on anything else.

He tore off Amy's clothes quickly. They then had wonderful sex. In the end, Amy herself forgot her

question.

The sex was good, but Amy was really tired as she woke up the next day. She was mad at Richard. What was wrong with him? He was so energetic. It was as if he wanted to tear Amy apart.

"Damn Richard!" Amy couldn't help but curse.

"Hey?" Someone suddenly hugged Amy from behind. She got surprised. To be honest, she forgot Richard was still here.

After all, she had never seen Richard before when she woke up. But today, he was still here. So, Amy closed her eyes.

'I must be dreaming,' Amy muttered. When she opened her eyes again, she saw Richard's handsome face.

"Babe, no, you're not. Your handsome husband is here for you." Richard looked at Amy and got hard again. Since they were close, she could vividly feel his erection.

"Damn. Mr. Carter, why are you still here?" Amy was not used to seeing Richard around when she woke up in the morning.

"Don't call me that. Just call me Richard. I'll take honey or darling as well." Richard held Amy's little face.

"Now pick one you like." Richard urged Amy to call him honey.

Amy turned around. She didn't want to call him that! Damn playboy!

"Alright. Forget it," Richard said. So, Amy thought that he had given up, but Richard's hands slipped down to her thigh again.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Richard knew how to turn Amy on. He caressed her body with his gentle hands and got her all randy.

"Stop! Let me go!" Amy immediately begged for mercy.

"Just call me honey." Richard was as stubborn as a child.

"Alright, honey." Amy didn't want to suffer now, so she called Richard as he wanted.

Then Richard stopped with satisfaction. He held Amy in his arms. Oh, his Amy was so adorable!

"Remember to call me honey all the time. Don't think nonsense. You can live here." Richard wanted to tell Amy that he would not divorce her. She could stay with him. However, that was not what Amy had heard. She thought that Richard felt bad for her, because she had nowhere to go. That was why he allowed her to live here out of kindness.

Robin was very excited when Richard and Amy came down to have breakfast together. Richard finally accepted Amy. They looked so sweet.

Amy turned her face away? She must be embarrassed!

Robin smiled and greeted them. Breakfast was ready. Robin pulled chairs for them. And they sat down and enjoyed the delicious breakfast.

Amy had a good appetite. She loved the steamed buns and ate eight quickly.

The buns were oily. Amy got some oil on her mouth, so she wanted to get a tissue.

Richard took one. But he didn't give it to Amy. Instead, he stretched out his arm and gently wiped Amy's mouth.

It looked like they were a very loving couple.

However, Amy was shocked by his behavior. Why was he being so nice to her now? Did Allison upset him?

She stared at Richard, trying to figure out if something was wrong with him.

"Why are you staring at me?" Under Amy's gaze, Richard got embarrassed and touched his face. Did he get food on his face?

"No, nothing." Amy immediately lowered her head and continued eating.

She had eaten a little more than usual today. She was in a good mood. It was just that she herself didn't realize it.

"Do you like the birthday present I gave you yesterday?" Richard suddenly asked when Amy was having porridge. And then Amy choked on her food. She couldn't help but cough hard.

"You like it a lot? I know it's great, but you don't have to get so excited. I will send you such gifts more often in the future." Richard thought that Amy was overjoyed. "Yeah, I like it very much!" Amy immediately said. Although she didn't know what Richard had sent her, she knew that it was better to tell him that she liked it. \_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 87 Deja Vu

When Richard asked Amy if she liked the gift, Amy only gave him the runaround. It was so obvious that Richard frowned. "Oh, so what do you like about it?" Richard took a bite of the bun gracefully and asked. What was wrong with Richard? What did she like about it? She already told him she liked it! "Every part? It's great." Amy finished her porridge. She was very busy. She didn't have time to talk such nonsense. "Man, take your time. I got to go." Richard was stunned. Amy had different addresses for him every day. "Mr. Carter" at first, then "honey" and now just a "man". After saying that, Amy stood up and left. She also found that she had said that wrong. So, she just wanted to run away now. She didn't want Richard to catch her again.

Noticing that Amy left in a hurry, Richard did not say anything. He had a lot of work today. After going on a business trip for days, he had to deal with much work during the day as he came back, so he could spend the night with Amy. Amy ran into the room and closed the door. Oops, why did she call Richard "man"? she covered her mouth and felt lucky that he seemed not to hear that. From now on, she got to be careful and cautious with her words. Amy opened the documents and focused on her work. She shut out everything again.



"Mrs. Carter, Mr. Carter called just now. He'll take you to a reception tonight. He wants you to take the gift he gave you and he will pick you up soon." In the afternoon, Robin said to Amy as she finished her work and went downstairs for some fruits.

"I have to go with him?" Amy didn't want to go anywhere with Richard. Their marriage was mainly in name only, and they would get divorced soon. Of course Amy didn't want to go out with Richard.

"Yes," Robin replied seriously.

"Alright then. Forget it." Amy continued to eat the fruit. Never mind. She could go there with Richard.

Maybe she could find a lot of yummy food at the reception.

Thinking about food, Amy was relieved. Perhaps Richard only brought her as a cover. He actually wanted to bring Allison with him.

Besides, Richard had doctors treat her father. Of course she could help Richard to pay him back! After all, he had paid her father's medical bills. And that was a huge sum of money!

Just after Amy packed the things Richard sent her, he came back home. Then she got into the car soon.

"Have you brought everything?" Richard asked.

"Yeah, sure." Amy still didn't know why Richard asked her to bring so many things.

"Alright." Richard didn't say anything else and drove Amy to a beauty salon.

"Dress her up. We're going to Mr. Newell's reception. So, we don't want something too fancy. Just keep it simple." Looking at Amy's beautiful face, Richard suddenly regretted bringing her to the public.

"Alright, Richard. You don't want this young lady to look too beautiful, do you?" The stylist was very handsome, and his voice was very gentle.

"Yeah. That's what I mean." Richard even regretted bringing Amy here.

"Mm. I know." The stylist brought Amy in.

"Amy, look at your fine features. I always feel like I've seen you somewhere before," The stylist said to Amy.

"Well, I'm just an ordinary girl. You may mistake me for someone else."  
Amy was modest.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz  
Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Bellamy Smith, the stylist, only smiled in his mind. Amy was such a  
beauty and yet she called herself  
ordinary?

Since Richard wanted to keep it simple, Bellamy only used the basic  
makeups for Amy. However, even  
with such a light makeup, Amy still looked beautiful and stunning.  
Bellamy looked at Amy and shook his head. He had done his best. Amy  
was glowing even though she  
only wore a light makeup.

Bellamy opened the box that Richard brought, in which there was a  
snow-white evening dress.

It had a deep V collar and showed half of Amy's fair back. Amy looked  
like a goddess in the fluffy dress.

Suddenly, Bellamy became very proud. He combed a loose chignon for  
Amy and fixed a few diamond  
pins on it.

Then Bellamy took out the diamond necklace and bracelet from that box  
and put them on Amy. The  
dazzling diamonds and snow-white evening gown fit the already  
gorgeous Amy just perfectly well.

Bellamy sighed happily.

It had nothing to do with his makeup techniques. Amy was good-looking  
enough.

Amy still looked familiar to Bellamy. However, Bellamy refreshed his  
memory and was sure that he had  
never seen Amy before.

After feasting his eyes on Amy, Bellamy thought that Richard should also  
come and appreciate her  
beauty. So, Bellamy pulled Amy out of the dressing room.

"Richard, I have to say, it's the easiest work I've ever done. I don't need  
to think of any designs.

Everything about her is perfect," Bellamy said to Richard.

Richard looked at Amy. She was amazing. Now Richard was really  
curious who did her makeup on her

wedding day. She looked like a ghost back then. Richard couldn't believe that he had slept with her that night.

Amy looked at Richard and Bellamy while they kept their eyes locked on her. Was something wrong with her? Why were they staring at her?

"It's bad, isn't it? I'll go change it." Amy thought that her casual clothes suited her better.

Her boobs almost jumped out since this evening gown was really low-cut.

"No. It's good." Bellamy immediately stopped Amy. She was simply too gorgeous and glowing now.

"Just make do with it. Let's go. The reception will begin soon. Bellamy, hurry up. Mrs. Newell doesn't like people to be late." Richard pulled Amy behind him. He couldn't stand that Bellamy kept looking at Amy.

"I'll go change. You guys go first."

The reception was a big event. Mr. Newell was a world-famous millionaire. It was a great honor to be invited to his reception.

Mr. Newell just came to R City and held such a fancy party. All the big shots in the city prided themselves on being invited. And they all went there.

When Richard and Amy arrived, they got so much attention.

Richard was tall and handsome, while Amy was petite and cute. They held hands and looked very sweet.

However, the truth was that ever since they got off the car, Richard had been holding Amy's hand tight.

Amy just couldn't break free.

"Hi, Richard!" When they reached the door, someone greeted Richard warmly.\_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 88 A Grand Party

"Mr. Newell! Nice to meet you!" Richard did not expect Mr. Newell to greet him at the door. However,

Mr. Newell's gaze always lingered on Amy.

"Who is this lady?" Mr. Newell asked with a warm smile.

"Oh, Mr. Newell, this is my...." Before Richard could finish his words, Amy interrupted him.

"Sir, I am Amy Miller, his companion for today's party."

Richard was annoyed. 'Why didn't she admit that she was my wife? Is she feel ashamed of being my wife?'

However, Amy didn't set her eyes on him. She thought she was being considerate since Richard felt she brought disgrace to him.

"Oh, Ms. Miller, you are so beautiful." Enthusiastic, Mr. Newell shook hands with her.

Amy was also surprised that Mr. Newell was so handsome!

Mr. Newell was known as a successful businessman. People would kill to know and talk to him.

However, such a big man literally shook hands with her. She was somewhat flattered.

"Mr. Newell, you're flattering me." Amy replied politely.

"Come in, please, Ms. Miller. Let's go in and take a look. There are a lot of delicacies at today's banquet.

Most of them were airlifted from various countries. I wish you would like them." Mr. Newell had a good international reputation. He loved his wife deeply, and they had a pretty son.

But today, Mr. Newell seemed to be over enthusiastic about Amy.

Even Richard felt surprised and weird. After all, it was the first time for Amy to meet Mr. Newell.

Mr. Newell led them in and asked them to have a rest. Then he went out again.

"Is he the famous Mr. Newell?" Somehow, Amy felt Mr. Newell was extremely familiar and kind.

Mr. Newell even shook hands with her. Thinking of that, Amy opened her palm and observed it. 'Mr.

Newell's hand is really big and warm.'

"Yes, but Mr. Newell only loves his wife." Richard was a little jealous. He thought that Mr. Newell was

waiting for him at the door. But Mr. Newell was too attentive to Amy. He was not pleased about that.

Amy rolled her eyes at Richard. He must be crazy. She just wanted to show how much she respected Mr.

Newell. Why did he mention Mrs. Newell?

The two of them were talking when the door opened again. A man in a black suit walked in with a food cart.

Many delicacies were placed on that cart. And they smelled so yummy!

"Ms. Miller, Mr. Carter, this is the food Mr. Newell prepared for you. You can have a taste first." The man

in the suit pushed the cart in and placed delicacies on the table in the room.

Those various fruits, snacks and drinks gave Amy a good appetite. She almost forgot to be elegant.

"Alright, please enjoy yourself." He was so considerate that he even closed the door for them when he left.

"Wow, so much delicious food." Amy was a greedy girl. She immediately began to chow down.

"Shouldn't you pay attention to your appearance, Amy?" Richard walked over. The food looked indeed

delicious. But Amy behaved as if he had been starving her.

"Alright." Amy was holding a fruit in each of her hands. Hearing Richard's words, she put one back.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

Very soon, Amy tasted all of them.

They were so delicious that Amy couldn't help herself. If there were anyone else, Richard might have

kept a distance from her. Obviously, he thought she was a disgrace.

"There should be more delicacies at the reception later." Richard took a sip of the drink and reminded

Amy. Actually, Amy had almost eaten all of them up.

There would be more? Amy slowed down. She still needed to save some room in her stomach for that.

At this time, someone knocked on the door and told them the party was about to begin.

"Let's go. It is about to begin." Richard held Amy's hand and went out.

It was really bustling today. A lot of celebrities of the R City had been invited. Everyone was chatting and laughing.

From afar, Amy saw Andy. He was wearing a white suit, standing out in the crowd.

Andy noticed her as well. He showed a smile to her.

Amy was quite beautiful today. She just put on a simple makeup. But she looked charming enough in her dress.

Richard pulled Amy behind him. Andy's gaze was too hot. He somewhat regretted that he had taken Amy here.

"Richard!" Allison walked over while holding Hadrian's hand. She just ignored Amy and only greeted Richard.

"Richard."

"Hadrian." Richard and Hadrian greeted each other.

Allison did not greet Amy, nor did Richard set his eyes on Allison.

Allison was embarrassed. She had no choice but to greet Amy.

Amy thought she should be polite regardless of Allison's attitude. So, she smiled back.

Hadrian took a glance at Amy. Richard chose her over his sister and even married her. But this girl didn't fit Allison's description. Allison said she was a calculating girl. But Amy's eyes were so pure and innocent.

At this moment, the delicious food was all in Amy's mind. She wondered what would be served for them.

And she was planning to find a seat and enjoy herself.

Kevin and Bellamy walked over. Tall and handsome, they had grown up with Richard. And they naturally had a lot to catch up with.

Richard was chatting with his friends. But Amy was not interested in their conversation, so she secretly walked away and wanted to find somewhere to relax.

Mr. Newell wasn't high on giving a speech. At the beginning of the reception, he delivered a simple toast with his wife. But Amy had early found a quiet place for herself. So she didn't see Mrs. Newell.

The first part of the reception was the meal. It was said that there would be a charity auction later. And a mysterious prize had been set.

Everyone was interested in that. Anyway, they got such a nice chance to talk and learn from so many big

shots.

Amy had coveted those delicacies for a long while. She walked over and held a big plate in her hand, ready to have a feast.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 89 He's Pretty

Amy had been piggish about the clams for a long while. The clams looked so yummy that Amy ran over at once with a glance. Holding the fork and a big plate, she was ready to fight for the clams.

However, at this moment, someone else directly took the whole plate of clams.

Amy was a little mad.

"Easy! I'll share with you." That man sensed Amy's anger and hurried to put half of the clams onto Amy's plate.

"Let's go outside and enjoy them." With that, the man pulled Amy and walked out.

What Amy could see was only his back and yellow hair. He was a tall man.

He grabbed her arm, and she could not free herself at all. In this way, they walked out of the house and came to a quiet place.

"Come on. Let's eat here. I like clams, but I can't find someone to eat with me. Now I finally got one who loves clams, too." He said as he turned to her.

What a pretty boy he was! He looked young and dashing.

"Hey beauty, why are staring at me? You think I am good-looking? So, you have a crush on me?" Dexter

smiled at Amy. He found Amy was a really beautiful lady. He himself had a crush on her at the first glance.

He was really confident. But Amy wasn't about to give him a blow and just agreed with him. He was indeed a pretty man.

"Yes, you are good-looking. What's your name?" Amy asked him.

"My name is Dexter Butler. What's your name?" Dexter gave some of his clams to Amy.

"My name is Amy Miller." The two of them chatted and laughed as they ate the clams. Very soon, a pile of clam shells appeared in front of them.

"It's really delicious." Both of them sucked their fingers and recollected the flavor of the clams.

"Amy, you really know how to find a quiet place. I've been looking for you for a long time." After just a few words with Hadrian, Richard lost sight of Amy.

He had looked around the house but didn't find her. It turned out that she was eating clams with a boy.

And she seemed to quite enjoy it. Richard didn't know who the boy was. But he had to admit that he was good-looking. And somehow, he looked a little like Amy.

"Mr. Carter, you are here. Do you want to have a clam?" Amy asked as she happened to pick a clam up.

Richard reached her wrist and leaned to her. He opened his mouth and directly ate it. Then, he slowly licked his lips. Oh, damn. he looked really sexy. Did he do that on purpose?

She was somewhat stunned. 'My lord, Richard was really a handsome guy.'

"Beauty, is this your husband?" Seeing them looking intimate, Dexter was curious.

"Yeah ... no." Amy gave a nod but quickly shook her head. Dexter was confused by her.

"Hello, I'm Amy's husband. My name is Richard Carter." Richard sat beside Amy, raising an eyebrow at Dexter.

"Oh, you are Richard Carter. I've heard a lot about you from my daddy. He said you are a promising young man." Hearing his name, Dexter soon realized he was the guy whom his dad often mentioned.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Then thank you for your father's compliment. Amy, there are many other delicacies. I'll take you there."



Richard didn't ask who his dad was. Dexter dressed himself in such a strange way, so he guessed his dad couldn't be someone important.

"Dexter, I'll leave first." Amy was a little reluctant, but she had no choice. Gazing at Amy's figure, Dexter found she really looked so familiar. Did they meet before? No way. He just came back from abroad.

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"Richard, you already have Allison. Why are you bothering me?" Amy felt that Richard was a little abnormal.

"Are you jealous?" But Richard was delighted to see her in a huff.

"Jealous? Why should I be jealous? Besides, can I be jealous? I know who I am." To be honest, Amy did feel herself inferior. She really envied Allison for having confidence to let Richard wait for her.

"You can be jealous. You are my wife. I like the way you look when you are jealous." Richard suddenly hugged her.

In Richard's embrace, Amy felt a lump in her throat. She was disappointed with herself. Why would she fall in love with Richard? And she even got jealous. She was just a fake wife. How could she be jealous?

"Hello, Amy?" Holding Matt's hand, Gina happened to walk out and see Amy.

In such a beautiful dress, Amy was sobbing in Richard's gentle embrace. Gina was enraged. Amy was such a capable slut. And she even succeeded in seducing Richard.

Matt had also seen them hugging together. They looked quite intimate. But no one could deny that Amy looked so charming today. She looked like a goddess, totally different from what she was at the wedding ceremony. Frankly speaking, she looked really bad that day.

Amy wanted to pull herself back, but Richard hugged her even more tightly.

"Mr. Carter, I'm sorry. I didn't see you just now. And ... Allison is watching you from over there." Gina

knew that Richard was in love with Allison. But why was he hugging Amy?

"Who are you?" Richard asked arrogantly.

The White Group was nothing but a small enterprise. Besides, Gina managed to date Matt because the

White had promised Matt the generous benefit.

"Mr. Carter, I am Gina White. Also, I am Amy's classmate." Gina was excited to have the chance to talk to

Richard. 'Come on. He is Richard? He is the king of R City!' She hurried to fix her hair.

As for Matt, he went madder as he saw Amy in Richard's embrace.

"Amy, why are you two hugging? Tell me, after divorcing me, how many men have you dated? Are they

really better than me?" Regardless of Richard's presence, Matt strode over and was going to pull Amy

away.

"Mr. Wilson, please behave yourself. Amy is my wife!" Richard fixed his cold eyes on Matt. And his words

shocked Matt and Gina immediately. Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 90 Mysterious Prize

When Richard said that Amy was his wife, both Gina and Matt were stunned.

Matt blurted out with disdain, "Mr. Carter, you are a big shot in R City.

There are so many girls who will

kill to date you. But you chose the one I dumped?" Recently, his

collaboration with HD Group had failed,

which made him so embarrassed in Wilson Group. He had been hating Richard since then.

As expected, Richard's face darkened.

Although Gina felt happy about what Matt said, she saw Richard's expression and tugged at Matt's

sleeve to hint that he should stop.

However, Matt had lost his mind at this time. He was filled with jealousy.

He had dated Amy for three

years, yet he hadn't even touched her lips. It was truly a huge loss.

"Amy, come back to me. I still love you. No matter how many men you have married, I love you." Matt

attempted to pull her out of Richard's embrace.

When Gina heard Matt's words, she was embarrassed. Was Matt crazy to say that before so many

people? Didn't he notice Richard's gloomy expression?  
"Back off!" Richard gave Matt a kick to keep him away from Amy.  
He then walked away with Amy in his arm.  
Matt fell to the floor, and Gina went to help him up.  
"Scram, you bitch. Scram far away. Amy, Amy, I was wrong. I really was wrong. I love you, and you love me. I know you love me," Matt shouted, drawing the crowd's attention to him.

Gina wanted to get him out of there, but Matt was reluctant to part with Amy. He still wouldn't leave.

"Kick out the people from Wilson Group. Don't ever cooperate with Wilson Group again," Mr. Newell instructed the men beside him when he saw Matt's disrespect for Amy from afar.  
Soon, some people went to drive Matt out, who was still resisting. Those men just carried him and threw him out.  
Gina picked up Matt's dropped shoe and followed them out. When she was about to walk out of the door, she turned around and vowed fiercely, 'Amy, you will pay for what you did today.'  
She thought that Amy was the one having Matt and her kicked out.  
"Mr. Carter, let me go. Allison is watching. Aren't you afraid that she'll get angry?" Amy was not used to Richard holding her hand all the time. She had never been so intimate with a man before.  
"You're my wife. It's natural for me to hold your hand. Amy, don't you like me?" Richard whispered to her. His hot breath tickled her ear and she laughed.  
Allison was very depressed. Seeing Amy smile as Richard whispered in her ear, she became even angrier.  
Everything that happened to her was Amy's fault. It was all her fault. If it weren't for Amy's instigation, Richard wouldn't have dumped her. Amy was such a bitch.  
When the cocktail party reached its climax, the charity auction began. It was said that there was a mysterious prize at the auction.

Mr. Newell was going to put a lot of his collection up for auction and planned to donate the money to schools and hospitals after the auction.

Those luxuries were too costly for Amy. She didn't even think about having them. She didn't want them either since they were impractical for her.

At 11 p.m., the mysterious prize was about to be revealed.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

"We'll decide the mysterious prize by drawing lots. Everyone, please go to the door to get a slip of paper

with a number on it. In a while, Mr. Newell will draw a number.

Whoever has the said number will get

the prize. Do you want to know what the prize is?" The host was trying to warm the atmosphere.

"Yes, yes," the people present responded one after another.

"I also want to know. Alright, go to the door and get your number. Good luck." After the host finished

speaking, someone came and helped everyone queue up to get the number.

Richard's number was 18, while Amy got number 21, which happened to be her age.

In a short while, everyone got their number and waited for Mr. Newell to draw the prize.

They held their breath when the spotlight shining on Mr. Newell. The mysterious prize was so exciting.

Mr. Newell reached into the box containing the numbers. He stirred inside first, and finally picked out a number.

He gave the number to the host and stood aside.

The host kept the guests in suspense for a while longer. When he finally was about to announce the

number, everyone craned their neck out of curiosity.

However, Amy did not pay attention to what was happening on the stage. She was trying to get her hand out of Richard's grasp.

"The lucky number is 21. Who has number 21? You are the lucky one!" the host finally announced.

Many people sighed because they didn't have the number, but who was Number 21? Everyone was curious.

However, no one answered; no one knew who Number 21 was.

"Number 21, please come up and receive the mysterious prize." The host had said it three times, but no one went up to the stage.

Richard glanced at Amy and asked her, "What's your number?"

Only then did Amy look at the paper in her hand. "Number 21," she said indifferently.

"Let's go. I'm taking you to receive the prize. You've won the prize."

Richard felt that Amy was really muddle-headed. She didn't even know that she had won the prize.

Wasn't she a little stupid?

"I'm the lucky one?" Amy did not expect that she would win the prize at all. She had never won a prize

since childhood, yet today, she had won the mysterious prize!

Richard walked onto the stage with Amy in his arm. She was excited that she had won the prize, thinking that bad luck had finally run out.

"The winner is a beautiful young lady. What's your name, miss?" The host continued speaking all the

time, but Amy did not hear a single word. She had been wondering what the mysterious prize could be.

After the host finished his speech, it was time for Mr. Newell to award the mysterious prize.

Someone came with a tray covered with the pleuche fabric. It was indeed very mysterious.

Contract

Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 91 | Only Want Five Hundred

The tray was placed in front of Amy. As Mr. Newell lifted the pleuche fabric with a smile, everyone saw

the mysterious prize. They all exclaimed in surprise, because there was nothing precious on the tray but

just an ordinary file pocket.

This was the mysterious prize? Many people thought that it wasn't something special. Mr. Newell was so

petty. There was probably a cheque for over a hundred thousand at most in the file pocket.

However, such a cheque was nothing in the eyes of those tycoons.

"Ms. Miller, let's welcome Mr. Newell to present our award," the host said in high spirits. Amy was glad that she had won the award and walked towards the host in excitement. Other guests clapped their hands to curry favor with Mr. Newell, but none of them was interested in the mysterious prize.

Mr. Newell saw their expressions, and he also noticed the joy on Amy's face.

"Ms. Miller, can you guess what this award is?" Mr. Newell held the file pocket in his hand and asked gently.

"It doesn't matter what it is. Anyway, this is the first time that I have won an award. I'm very happy, and this is enough!" Amy was radiant with joy. She didn't even look at the file pocket and just kept smiling.

Mr. Newell was amused by her cuteness.

"It's good that you're not greedy. That's a rare yet valuable virtue. If I tell you that there is only five hundred in the pocket, will you be angry?" Mr. Newell asked.

As he kept Amy guessing, other guests were all curious to find out what exactly was in the file pocket.

"No. Anything is fine with me! It's an award anyway!" Only now did Amy turn to the file pocket.

Hearing this, everyone burst into laughter. Richard also smiled happily. His wife was easily content, and he liked that.

"Alright, now I'm going to take the prize out of the file pocket." Mr. Newell took out the thing in the pocket and handed it to the host beside him.

"The mysterious prize is ... Hold on a minute while I get my breath back. I'm so excited that I can't breathe." The host kept the guests in suspense again.

"Ten percent stocks in the Newell Group!" Just as everyone was going to wait for a while, the host suddenly announced it.

This caused a hullabaloo in the hall.

Ten percent stocks in the Newell Group! God, this was truly a big prize. It meant that Amy could earn more than 10 million without working every year.

Although Amy had no idea what this meant, she could tell from others' expressions that it was worth a huge sum of money.

"Ms. Miller, please sign your name here. Then you'll have ten percent stocks in the Newell Group!" The host handed the contract and the pen to Amy.

A lot of people looked at Amy with envy. 'What a lucky woman! Mr. Newell is so generous. He should use the shares as the award.'

However, Amy didn't take the contract or the pen.

"Mr. Newell, I'll accept it happily if this is really five hundred. But since it is the stock of your company, I can't take it. I'm sorry," Amy said to Mr. Newell courteously.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

The host's hand froze in the air. In the past few decades, he had never seen anyone who didn't want money.

"The raffle was conducted under the supervision of everyone. And it was totally fair. I've said that I

would give you the mysterious prize, so how can I break my promise and take it back?" Mr. Newell said.

He stared at Amy in admiration, which she deserved.

"Mr. Newell, how about you give me five hundred? I really can't take the prize. I don't think I deserve

such a big award," Amy suggested. She also thought she couldn't leave with nothing as it was really rare for her to win an award.

Mr. Newell smiled heartily, thinking that Amy was really a good girl.

"Alright, I'll give you five hundred. But since you won the prize, I won't take it back. When you change

your mind, you can come to me to get the prize!" Mr. Newell didn't insist and asked his secretary to give

Amy an envelop with five hundred.

Amy got off the stage happily with the red envelope.

Many people thought she was silly, while some thought she was hypocritical. However, Amy was really delighted.

"What a hypocrite! She actually refused money? She must be pretending. I think she'll definitely come to Mr. Newell for the prize after the party," Allison curled her lip and said. Hadrian glanced at his sister, but he didn't say anything for he didn't know Amy at all.

Amy got off the stage and walked to Richard, happiness written on her face.

"Take me out for dinner tomorrow. You won an award today. Let's celebrate!" Richard whispered in Amy's ear.

Amy agreed. She got a reward of five hundred, so she thought she had to treat her friends to dinner. She already decided who she should invite tomorrow.

The cocktail party ended well. Everyone had a good time, and many deals were concluded at the party.

Richard drove Amy to home, and she became talkative along the way.

"I'm so happy. I've never won a prize before. Today, I got 500. I'm going to take all my friends to dinner tomorrow," Amy kept talking.

Richard didn't say anything. She only got five hundred, which wasn't enough for a big meal. However, she was thinking about inviting all her friends to dinner. What a silly but cute girl!

Thinking of this, Richard couldn't help but hold Amy's chin and kiss her on the face.

Probably because Amy had drunk some wine before, she actually kissed Richard back on his face.

Richard was turned on by her sweet kiss. As they were about to arrive home, Richard thought to himself,

"I shall calm myself down now. Once we get back home, I will carry her directly to our bed!"

The car drove into the villa. Amy was still immersed in the joy of winning the prize. After parking the car,

Richard walked to the passenger seat and carried Amy out.

"Mr. Carter, I'm not drunk. I can walk on my own," Amy hurriedly explained to Richard.



However, Richard did not listen to her at all. He carried her to his bedroom before many servants. \_\_\_\_\_

## Contract Marriage With Mysterious President Chapter 92 Feast

Late in the morning, Amy woke up and saw a handsome face, "Richard, why are you so strong?"

She was furious. Last night, they had sex. It was fabulous at first, but then she got tired and wanted to stop. However, Richard seemed so energetic as a horny beast. In the end, she went exhausted and felt as if her waist were broken. While Richard was cheerful for he did enjoy himself last night. Looking at Amy's angry face, he rolled her over with a smile.

"What are you doing?" Amy looked alert, but she ached all over and had no strength to resist.

"I won't do anything to you. Relax!" Richard said and placed his hands on Amy's waist to give her a massage.

He was skillful. Amy felt comfortable and closed her eyes.

Richard felt turned on the moment he touched Amy's smooth and tender skin. He tried his best to restrain his desire and forgot to massage her.

"Go on." Amy liked the massage, so she became unhappy when Richard stopped.

"Alright." Richard continued. While he was massaging, he couldn't help thinking Amy was really flexible

maybe because she started learning ballet at an early age. Richard smiled and thought it was good, for

he could try something new with her in the bed.

He felt that Amy would definitely slap him if she knew what he was thinking now!

Amy was satisfied, wondering how Richard treated Allison before. Was he this gentle and nice?

"Alright, you can stop now. Mr. Carter, why didn't you go to work today?" Amy turned over and wanted

to go to work.

"Actually, I think it's better if you call me Richard or honey." Richard hated it when Amy called him Mr.

Carter.

Amy rolled her eyes at him and didn't want to talk to him. She got out of bed and took a shower.

Afterwards, she began to comb her long hair. Her hair was black and shiny, hanging down to her waist.

"Let me help you." Richard grabbed the comb and gently combed her hair.

"Mr. Carter, do you often do this? You seem to be proficient." Amy saw in the mirror that Richard was very gentle.

Richard did not say anything. This was the first time he had helped a girl comb her hair. He pursed his lips nervously, worrying that he would hurt Amy.

With great difficulty, he finally smoothed her hair. Then he heaved a sigh of relief.

After her hair became smooth, Amy tied it into a ponytail, looking pretty. Just as Richard was about to praise her, his phone rang. It was his assistant, so he walked away to answer it.

The next moment, he left. Amy got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast. She was truly tired last night and was starving now.

Before she could finish her breakfast, her phone rang. She found it was Hannah and hurriedly picked it up.

"Amy, you're so lucky! I heard that you won the prize last night. Ten percent stocks of the Newell Group.

Oh my God, this is a really big prize!" Hannah shouted.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"Yes, that's right," Amy said with food in her mouth.

"But why did you refuse it? It's a large sum of money, which is enough for the rest of your life. If you

divorce Richard, your father's medical bill will be a huge number. Why are you so silly?" Hannah did not understand what Amy was thinking.

"Hannah, I won the prize. I'm going to treat you to dinner today. I'll explain when we meet. Whatever you want to eat, just tell me!" Amy didn't want to talk about this matter with Hannah now, because it was difficult to explain it clearly on the phone.

"Excellent! You are the best. Alright, I'm gonna say it. I want crayfish. I can finally eat as much as I want tonight!" Hannah said.

"That's it? I thought you would order something expensive! You only want crayfish?" Amy checked her bank balance and it was enough for a big meal.

"Yeah, I just want crayfish. Hilary wants it too. She is with me now, so you don't have to call her," Hannah said.

"Alright. I'll going to book a restaurant. You, Hilary, and I'll call Andy later. That's it." Amy thought Richard wouldn't go with them to eat crayfish, though he had asked her to invite him to dinner.

She decided to dine with him next time.

After breakfast, she started to work. Recently, she got up early to work every day. But today her work was delayed since Richard came back home.

Looking at those German words, Amy was wondering why Richard went home last night. He should be with Allison. Although Amy thought so, she was still glad that Richard had returned home.

She wasn't the only one who was joyful in this family. Seeing that Richard came out of the bedroom late in the morning, Robin was also very happy. Now that Richard was more and more concerned about Amy, Robin could finally reassure Cathy.

Cathy had always wanted to have a grandson, and now it seemed that her dream would come true soon!

Robin called Cathy with delight.

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"Amy. I'm here to see you."

Amy was still busy with her work in the room when she heard Cathy's voice.

"I'm coming." Amy knew Cathy was good to her. Right now, the Carters were all kind to her, except that

Richard had no feelings for her.

Cathy stood outside the door with a lot of gifts in her hands, and she looked at Amy with a smile.

"Mrs. Carter, why do you bring so many gifts?" Amy hurriedly took those things over.

"You still call me Mrs. Carter? We're family now. Just call me Mom!"

Cathy put down her gifts and asked Amy to call her Mom.

"Mom!" Amy hadn't called anyone Mom for a long time. Her mother died when Amy was young. After that, she never called anyone Mom.

"Good girl! Amy, I have brought various tonics for Richard and you!" Cathy showed everything she brought to Amy.

Amy took a look and didn't know how to deal with them. They were all tonics for men sexually.

"Mom, I'm in good health. I don't need those things, and nor does Mr. Carter." Amy thought that Richard was already energetic. If he ate those tonics, she would suffer more.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 93 Facial Mask

Amy declined. She felt that only the elder like Cathy needed tonics and she was quite young and strong.

"Why not? With the tonics, you can get healthier and be prepared to get pregnant. I'm looking forward to be a grandmother!" Cathy explained her purpose.

Amy blushed. She would divorce Richard soon and she never wanted to be a single mother.

However, she could not tell Cathy this. It was stipulated in the contract between Richard and her that they could not tell their family members.

"Thank you, then I'll take these tonics." Amy thought for a moment and decided to receive these first.

Otherwise, Cathy wouldn't stop nagging.

"That's good! Amy, are you comfortable living here? If not, you can live with me in the Carter's house.

We have more servants and certainly take better care of you." Cathy really wanted Amy to live with her

as she was bored at home. Although she had two sons, they weren't very close since she was not their biological mother. She really wanted someone to talk to her. "No, I'm fine here. Thank you, Auntie." Unconsciously, Amy called Cathy Auntie again.

"Call me Mom. How can you forget? It's okay to stay here if you want. I just hope that Richard and you can have a child soon so that I can help out and get busy. I'll really bored now." Cathy was living a dull life every day, only cooking, shopping, hairdressing and so on. Hearing Cathy's words, Amy blushed again. Cathy was really good to her and treated her as family. She also wanted to be part of the Carter family, but she could not. The contract would expire in a year. If she were involved too emotionally, she would be sadder when she was supposed to leave.

"Amy, let's go and do facial care. I have bought too many spa treatments and cannot use them all by myself. Can you go with me?" Cathy liked Amy too much. She was so beautiful and tender. In Cathy's eyes, she was perfect in every way. Seeing Cathy's eager eyes, Amy surrendered and decided to put off her translation work.

"Yes, I will go with you after I change my clothes. Mom." Amy changed her clothes and went to the beauty salon with Cathy. Once they arrived in the beauty salon, Cathy held Amy's hand all the way and was greeted by many rich ladies. She replied while introducing Amy to those people. "This is Amy, my daughter-in-law. Isn't she beautiful?" She had said the same words for many times and did not get bored. However, Amy was embarrassed. Those people gave her meaningful looks. Most of them looked down on her as if she were the social climber. Cathy and Amy went to the VIP lounge and all things were set ready. Two beauticians came up and welcomed them warmly.

"Mrs. Carter, you are here too?" Someone was greeting Cathy. But her face looked too greasy to be recognized.

"Mrs. Carter, I'm Allison." Allison smiled sweetly.

"Hello, Allison. You are here too. Where's your mother?" Cathy didn't like Allison. She just pretended to

be friendly as they were all from well-known families.

In addition, she knew Richard had liked Allison for many years, and she almost agreed to their marriage.

Fortunately, she quit on her own.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

"My mother is in another room for body care. Mrs. Carter, you look younger." Allison wanted to show

Amy that Cathy and she were very close.

"Thank you. You are still so sweet and thoughtful. Come and visit us when you have time." Cathy said

politely.

"Sure." Allison hurriedly agreed.

Then Cathy stopped talking since she was having a facial massage.

"Look at her skin, so smooth and fair. She doesn't need a deep care. A normal one will be enough.

Massage gently and don't hurt her skin," came a soft voice over Amy's head.

She felt this voice familiar and looked up. It was Bellamy, Kevin's younger brother.

"Yes, Sir." The beautician answered.

"Auntie, do you like the skincare products I recommended to you last time?" Bellamy asked Cathy, who

had finished massaging and was lying down for a facial mask.

"Bellamy, the skincare products you recommended are extremely good.

The wrinkles on my face are

gone. Many people asked me what I had been using recently and I recommended to them too." Cathy

was very concerned about her face. Bellamy, as her consultant, had helped her get the best results with

less money.

"No wonder I got more customers recently. Thank you for promoting for me." Bellamy smiled.

"Mrs. Carter, what's that product? I can let my mother try it, so she will look as young as you." Allison had finished her body massage and was waiting for the facial mask. When the beautician went out to prepare, she walked to the middle of Amy and Cathy and spoke to Cathy. "You should ask Bellamy. He is the expert." Cathy didn't want to talk to Allison.

Allison turned to Bellamy while he was looking at Amy's face.

"Bellamy, tell me. Let's go out and talk." Allison came to Bellamy and secretly threw something into Amy's cream mask.

"Alright, I'll tell you." Bellamy did not find anything wrong and went out with Allison.

After they left, Cathy was already covered with a facial mask, but Amy did not want to do that. Her skin was sensitive, so she chose to skip that.

"I don't want to use the facial mask. You may give it to someone else. I'm going to the bathroom now."

Amy secretly told the beautician.

Before the beautician could answer, Amy had already stood up. She left in a hurry in case that Cathy should call her back.

At the doorway, Amy happened to bump into the beautician who was holding Alison's cream mask.

Bang! The bowl of cream mask fell onto the floor.

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 94 No, Her Face!

"Ouch!" The beautician, Mandy, shouted. It wasn't a big deal that she dropped the mask, but she couldn't afford to offend any customer in the salon. Those customers here were all rich and powerful.

"I'm sorry! I'm really sorry!" The beautician hurriedly apologized to Amy. "It's fine. It's fine. But the cream mask..." Amy said as she looked at the mask.

"Mandy, this young lady said she didn't need the cream mask. You could use hers for your customer.

They are the same anyway." Amy's beautician proposed as she saw that Mandy had spilled the mask.

Then she gave Amy's mask to Mandy.

"Okay, I see. Thank you, Jane." Mandy took the mask while Jane went to clean the floor.

Allison chatted with Bellamy for a while. She thought that her mask was probably ready, so she went inside the room again.

As Allison lay down on the bed, Mandy began to apply the mask on Allison's face carefully.

However, Amy got out of the bathroom and heard a deafening scream.

The scream sounded so harsh and painful that a lot of people were running towards the room at once.

Amy also followed them in. She wanted to see what happened. To her shock, it was Allison who was screaming like crazy. She was covering her face with her hands. In a second, her face was full of scarlet scratches she made by herself as well as white residual mask. The scratches were oozing blood.

"What happened?" Bellamy rushed in at that moment. He then went to check Allison's face.

"I'll remove the mask for her first. You guys hold her hands tightly."

Seeing the clean water beside,

Bellamy grabbed it to clean Allison's face at once. Then, he asked someone to send the residual mask to the laboratory for a test.

He checked Allison's injuries carefully. Now her face was swollen up, and she had many bleeding

scratches on her face, which looked so horrible and painful.

Bellamy took a look and he could tell that there was probably something poisonous in Allison's mask. But

he wouldn't know what exactly it was until he got the test result.

"Bring some soothing and anti-allergic ointment here. I'll apply it for her.

Then we send her to the

hospital and see the doctor." Bellamy carried Allison and left the beauty salon.

"Amy, I was nearly scared to death just now. Did you see how Allison scratched her own face and

screamed like crazy? That was terrifying. Do you think there is something in this mask?" Cathy touched



her face, seeming worried. But she felt cool and nice with her mask on her face.

The two beauticians were frightened. They didn't do anything. Nor did they know why Allison's face became so horrible.

"What's going on?" Amy asked Jane, who had made the cream mask for her.

"I, I don't know, either. I gave Mandy the mask I made for you, and that's all. But Miss Field's face

suddenly became so horrible." Jane was so scared that she began to sob.

"I don't know why, either. I spilled the mask and had to use the one originally made for you ... Oh my

God, if it weren't that you didn't want to apply the mask, you would have been suffering from allergy

now." Mandy suddenly realized that the target was supposed to be Amy.

"What? Someone wanted to harm my Amy?" Cathy was furious when she heard that. A beautician was

assigned to take care of one specific customer. And the most suspicious criminal was Jane.

Now everyone looked at Jane. Jane hurriedly waved her hands and said, "No, I didn't. I didn't do

anything. There are surveillance cameras here. You can check the footage." At this time, Jane herself felt

that it was too difficult for her to prove her innocence.

"Mr. Smith said no one in the room was allowed to leave before we found the truth. So everyone please

have patience and stay here for a while. By the way, we have prepared sweets and snacks here. You

could enjoy them while waiting." The manager of the salon walked over and said to everyone in the

room.

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"What on earth has happened? I've been getting facials in your salon for many years. Nothing like this

ever happened before." A lady was touching her own face in panic.

"Don't scare yourself. Maybe someone set them up. I've been getting facials here for many years, too.

Everyone says that I'm becoming more and more beautiful." Cathy glanced at that lady.

"Yes, Mrs. Carter really looks more beautiful than before. I made great efforts to become a member here just because I saw with my own eyes that Mrs. Carter looks better after getting her facials here."

Cathy might not know those ladies, but they certainly knew her.

Mrs. Carter was from a powerful family. Everybody knew her.

Moreover, not everyone could come to the Smith's Beauty Salon. The high price was just one reason.

Bellamy's flagship mask was so well-known that many people had to book in advance to get the service.

But at this moment, all ladies had no choice but to wait patiently due to that horrible incident. Luckily, the service in the Smith's Beauty Salon was good, and they had prepared sweets and snacks for everyone.

As Bellamy came back, he was sullen. He had run the salon for ten years, but nothing like this ever happened before. He wondered who wanted to frame him and destroy his salon.

Without telling anyone, Bellamy got the footage of the surveillance camera in his salon. He watched carefully how Jane made the mask and how Mandy applied it to Allison's face. Nothing was wrong.

The only problem was that when Amy went out, she had knocked over the mask for Allison.

And then, Jane, Amy's beautician, gave Amy's mask to Mandy.

So there must be something wrong with Amy's mask.

Bellamy carefully checked where Jane was making the mask once again. She did not do anything wrong.

All procedures were right.

So how on earth did the accident happen?

Bellamy also felt headache. He was the owner of the Smith's Beauty Salon, and he had to give everyone an explanation.

After watching the footage, Bellamy went to the VIP room again. The ladies there were having coffee and enjoying the snacks. In fact, they were chatting joyfully, as if nothing had happened.

"Dear ladies, I'm very sorry for what happened in my salon. I need to investigate further to see what exactly went wrong. And I'm sorry for getting you all involved in this unpleasant accident today. I will give everyone a quarterly VIP card for free." Bellamy walked inside and said to the ladies.

"Wow, Mr. Smith, you're so generous. Thank you! Thank you so much!" The ladies who got facials there all exclaimed as they heard the quarterly VIP card.

A quarterly VIP card was worth hundreds of thousands. And now they could get it for free!

"Bellamy, I want to ask you something." After other ladies were all gone, Cathy stopped Bellamy from leaving.

"Mrs. Carter, I'm listening." Bellamy turned around and said to Cathy, but his eyes were still fixed on Amy. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 95 Richard, Stay with Me Please

"I heard from the beautician that the mask was meant for Amy, but accidentally Allison used it. What's going on?" Cathy's face darkened. Just now, she took the lead in supporting Bellamy's proposal. Since the Carters and the Smiths were close friends, she could not make things difficult for Bellamy. However, now that Amy got involved, she would not allow anyone to hurt her. Cathy had been fiercely protective towards her family.

"I'm not sure about that either, but Cathy, I will find out and give Amy an explanation." Bellamy looked at Amy again, thinking how unfortunate it would be if she was disfigured. "Well, this happened in your salon and you must investigate it carefully. Or we will never come here again." Cathy's face was stern. She wouldn't allow anyone to hurt her Amy.

"I will give you the result in three days. Cathy, Amy and you should go back first. I'm really sorry for what happened today," Bellamy said apologetically.

"Alright, then we'll leave." Cathy said goodbye to Bellamy and left while holding Amy's hand.

"Amy, I'm really sorry. I asked you to come to the beauty salon with me. I didn't expect such a terrifying accident to happen. Allison is still in hospital. Let's go and see her."

Cathy thought that Allison was suffering for Amy, so she felt guilty.

Amy didn't want to see Allison, but she was touched by Cathy's care for her. So she agreed to visit Allison with her.

"Alright." Amy agreed.

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"Richard, my face hurts so much. I'm so scared."

Amy heard Allison's voice before she came in. Wait! Was Richard also here?

"Don't worry. The doctor said that you were fine," Richard said gently to Allison.

Now Amy didn't want to go in anymore. Richard talked sweetly to her last night, but now he was here to take care of Allison.

However, regardless of her unwillingness, Cathy pulled her in.

"Richard? What a coincidence. How is Allison now?" Cathy pulled Amy up to Allison and deliberately squinted at Richard.

As Richard saw Amy, he was quite calm and fixed his eyes on her face. While Amy did not look at Richard but Allison's face.

It was red and so swollen that her eyes narrowed into a slit, but her gaze still settled on Richard.

"Cathy, my face hurts. I'm suffering for Amy." When Allison saw Cathy, she started crying.

Hearing Allison's complaint, Cathy was unhappy. What did Allison mean? Allison should blame herself for her bad luck. However, Cathy held her tongue.

"Allison, I'm so sorry for your suffering. You have to listen to your doctor. Your face is so swollen." but looking at Allison, Cathy wanted to laugh in secret.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Allison's mother was standing at the beside. She was happy that the Carters still cared about her daughter.

"Cathy, thank you for coming to see me. You're quite busy and I don't want to bother you. Richard will stay with me." As Allison saw Amy's pretty face, she was furious at once. She knew she must look horrible now and she just wanted Amy to leave here immediately. She planned to make a fool of Amy, but she hurt herself instead. Oh shit! Cathy understood that Allison was driving her away since Allison wanted to stay with Richard alone. She was really scheming.

Tracy also knew what Allison meant immediately, she felt a little nervous for her daughter. Back then, the Carters did not agree to the marriage between Allison and Richard because they thought Allison wasn't nice or kind. And now her words would only make things worse. "Allison, stop! Cathy, don't take it seriously. Allison has been straightforward since childhood. She just says whatever she is thinking." Tracy hurriedly explained. "It's alright. Allison is straightforward! Then I'll go now. Amy, let's go. By the way, Tracy, I forget to introduce her. This is Amy Miller, my daughter-in-law. Amy, this is Tracy Irving." Before Cathy left, she introduced Amy to Tracy on purpose, and reminded her that Richard was married.

"Hello, Tracy." Amy called sweetly.

"Amy, hello." Tracy was furious secretly. Was her daughter abandoned by the Carters?

"Then we're leaving. Take care. The allergy should be cured very quickly." Cathy had a hot temper.

Seeing that Allison disliked her being here, she wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"I have a meeting this afternoon, so I have to leave too. Mom, I'll give you a ride." Richard also wanted to leave. Just now, the Fields called him and said that Allison was injured for Amy, so he hurriedly came.

He thought that Amy was also here. But when he came, he only saw Allison who was as swollen as a pig.

But he had come and it was not proper for him to leave immediately. In addition, Tracy was also here and he had to show his politeness.

As he saw Amy, he was relieved. Thank god, Amy was fine.

"Richard!" Allison called Richard in a flirtatious manner although her lips were also swollen like a pig's.

"Allison, Richard has a meeting. It's very important. Let him go." Tracy was much smarter than Allison, so she immediately stopped her.

Men hated it the most when women delayed their work.

Hence Allison did not say anything. Richard left with Cathy and Amy.

"Mom, why don't you help me keep Richard here?" Seeing Richard leave, Allison was exasperated.

"Silly girl, you need to control your temper. Don't you see that you have offended Cathy? How can you tell her to leave! You should feel flattered that she comes to see you!" Tracy was disappointed in her daughter.

Richard used to love Allison, so he would do anything for her. But now, he had moved on and fallen in love with Amy. Allison needed to work harder to win Richard's love again.

"I don't want them to come or see me. Look at Amy. She's so proud. Mom, what should we do? Richard doesn't care about me anymore. But I love him. I want him back!" Allison cried. \_\_\_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 96 Women Should Spend Money

Allison cried and made a scene in front of Tracy. She had been spoiled by her parents and elder brother since she was young, so she had never felt so wrongly.

"Allison, you may be unreasonable at home, but how can you treat Richard's parent like this? You have to learn enduring and playing nice. I have told you many times that Richard's family doesn't like you because you are too arrogant." Tracy looked at her daughter, feeling sorry for her.

"Mom, what should I do now? Andy doesn't like me, and even Richard doesn't want me. Am I a loser?"

Allison's tears washed away some of the ointment on her face, so she looked hilarious.

"Don't worry. Andy has never liked you. Let's not talk about him. Richard has always been loving you so much. Maybe he purposely got married to enrage you. As long as you do as I say, he'll definitely come back to you." Tracy was confident in her daughter.

Richard even overcame his fear of height and climbed up a tree to pick a flower for Allison. Everyone knew how much Richard loved Allison.

"Mom, I will definitely listen to you. I won't be willful anymore." Allison was now very obedient. She wanted to snatch Richard back from Amy.

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"Mom, let me drive Amy and you home," Richard said to Cathy.

"I don't have the honor. Don't bother with us. Amy, let's go shopping. Every time I'm unhappy, I want to go shopping. Let's go and spend money!" Cathy was still angry with Richard.

Cathy thought Richard had no backbone. Back then, Allison abandoned him and went abroad to learn dancing. But no one knew what exactly she was doing over there. Now she returned, and Richard even showed her excessive attention and care. Cathy was mad at him.

Richard looked helpless as his mother pulled Amy away. Amy did not even look back. It seemed that both of them were angry.

But how would he explain it to them? Forget it. Richard looked at his watch. He really had a meeting this afternoon, so he got in the car and went back to the company.

"Amy, don't be angry with Richard. My son is inflexible. If you are angry with him, beat him up. Don't hold back your anger. It's no good for your health! Women can't be angry. Otherwise, she won't be beautiful. By the way, do you see Allison's face just now? So funny!" After suppressing her laughter for a

long time, Cathy finally laughed out loud. She was cheered up. Amy also wanted to laugh, but she felt that it wasn't proper. So, she just smiled.

"Mrs. Newell! What a lucky day to meet you here!" Cathy was talking to Amy when she turned around and saw the graceful Mrs. Newell! Amy followed the voice and looked over. A beautiful lady was looking at them.

Hearing that Cathy was greeting her, Mrs. Newell smiled and walked towards Amy and Cathy.

"Mrs. Carter, long time no see." Mrs. Newell smiled and greeted Cathy, then nodded to Amy.

"Mrs. Newell, you're getting more and more beautiful. This is my daughter-in-law, Amy Miller. Amy, this is Mrs. Newell." Cathy introduced Mrs. Newell and Amy to each other.

"Well, this beautiful young miss is your daughter-in-law. Mrs. Carter, you are lucky. May I know who Ms.

Miller's parents are?" Mrs. Newell asked politely for a purpose.

It Must Have Been A Kind Of Hell For A Little Chrissy Metz

Kylie Jenner's Most Expensive Outfits: How Much She Spent?

"She is the daughter of the Millers, as in the Miller Group." Cathy had investigated Amy's background.

"Well, it's you. But I have heard that the Miller Group has recently gone bankrupt." Mrs. Newell said deliberately. She wanted to know if Cathy really liked Amy enough that she didn't care about her background.

"It doesn't matter that the Miller Group went bankrupt. Anyway, HD Group is running well. Although it can't be compared to the Newell Group, we can absolutely provide for Amy." Cathy said carelessly, her words and actions revealing her true affection for Amy.

Mrs. Newell was relieved to hear this.

"Mrs. Carter, you are such a good mother-in-law. Your daughter-in-law also looks nice and polite. Do you mind if we go shopping together? Ms. Miller didn't get the prize last time. Today, I'll give her a present."

Mrs. Newell looked beautiful with a smile.



At the sight of Mrs. Newell, Amy felt so familiar and warm and she was dazzled by her gorgeous look.

"Mrs. Newell, don't bother." Amy hurriedly waved her hand when she heard that Mrs. Newell was going to give her a present.

"Let's go and have a look." Mrs. Newell walked over, holding Cathy with one hand and Amy with the other.

Cathy did not expect Mrs. Newell to be so approachable. She had only met Mrs. Newell once. To her surprise, Mrs. Newell remembered her. Moreover, Mrs. Newell was so enthusiastic about Cathy and Amy.

They walked around the mall for a while. Mrs. Newell bought a lot of things, and Cathy bought a lot for Amy. But Amy didn't want them, so Cathy kept telling her.

"Amy, don't save money. The more you spend, the more motivated Richard gets to earn money. So you must learn how to spend money! Look at these scarves. They are priced at 1,800, 3,600, and 8,800. You shouldn't hesitate to buy the one worth 8,800!" As she spoke, Cathy asked the saleswoman to pack up the one worth 8800.

"Madame, someone is looking for you over there. Please come over." Someone wanted to talk with Mrs. Newell before she bought everything she wanted.

"Go on with your shopping please. Excuse me for a moment." Mrs. Newell handed the things in her hand to the saleswoman. She said goodbye to Amy and Cathy and then left.

"Amy, look at Mrs. Newell. She knows how to use money. She chose limited edition items. That's your good example! By the way, I think you look a little like Mrs. Newell!" Cathy said casually, and Amy did not take it to heart.

They continued shopping. To be exact, Cathy bought many more. Then, they went to get the bill.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Carter and Ms. Miller, your bills have been paid," The cashier said politely to them.

"What?" Cathy was surprised. Looking around, she didn't see anyone she knew.

"Mrs. Newell paid the bills. Mrs. Carter, Ms. Miller, let me help you take out the things." The saleswoman enthusiastically helped them take their things out.  
Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 97 Richard Is Clingy

"Mrs. Newell is too generous. She even paid our bills. I feel obliged to treat her to dinner someday. But I heard that she seldom accepted an invitation to dinner." On the way home, Cathy muttered in a car.

"Well, Mom, why don't we buy something and visit her to express our gratitude?" Amy also felt that Mrs. Newell was too generous, but she thought that it might have something to do with the cooperation between the Newell Group and the HD Group.

When they arrived at Richard's villa, Cathy asked servants to bring in the things she bought for Amy. Then she discovered that there were many things Mrs. Newell bought in the trunk.

"Did the saleswoman make a mistake? Why did she put Mrs. Newell's things in our car?" They were there as Mrs. Newell buy those items.

"Mom, there's a card." Amy saw the card inside.

"To my dear Amy. I hope you will like them." The handwriting was graceful.

"So Mrs. Newell gave them to you as gifts. I understand her since you are so cute. I also noticed that Mrs. Newell looked at you with great affection." Cathy was happy that the person she liked won others' favor.

Only Amy found it strange. At the party, Mr. Newell's mysterious gift surprised her greatly. Now Mrs. Newell gave her so many presents. How lucky she had been recently! Later, Cathy was about to go back. She still had to arrange dinner for her family.

"Amy, I'm leaving. After I persuade Richard, you can move in with me. How nice it is for us to be together!" Cathy reluctantly left.

Amy did not take it seriously. She had never planned to live in the Carter's villa.

After packing up her things, Amy called Hannah and Hilary. They were ready to get off work and were coming in a while.

Amy then called Andy. He was looking forward to the dinner and joked that he even skipped his breakfast for the treat.

Amy smiled. Andy was cold to others, but he had always been nice to them.

Amy changed into a simple blue skirt, revealing her delicate skin. She always liked bright colors. In bright-colored clothes, she would be cheered up.

Before she was about to leave, Amy told Robin that she wasn't going to eat at home at night.

Robin smiled and nodded. He saw Richard's car at the door, thinking the couple were going out to date.

When Amy walked out, she saw Richard's car at the door as well. The next second, she sped up to avoid him.

As she passed by the car, she saw a pair of shiny leather shoes and a pair of slender legs. Richard was leaning against the car.

Amy looked up and smiled at Richard.

"Mr. Carter, are you waiting for someone?"

"Yes." Richard snorted. He knew Amy wanted to hide from him, but he didn't say anything.

"Then take your time. I need to go out." Amy was ready to leave. She felt that the atmosphere was tense when she was with Richard.

Before Amy took a step, Richard grabbed her on her arm.

"Amy, you said you were going to treat me to dinner yesterday if you won that prize. I'm waiting for it.

Did you forget it?" Richard pulled Amy up to him.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Tourist Landmarks That Will Turn Your Trip Into A Real Disaster

Amy didn't expect that Richard would take her casual talk so seriously. He even asked her to treat him to

dinner. But she just won five hundred.

"No, I didn't. How about a rain check? I've made an appointment with someone else today." Amy stuttered. She could treat Richard, but she didn't want to bring him to see her friends. It would be too embarrassing.

"That's good. Let's go together." Richard directly stuffed Amy into the car.

"Mr. Carter, it's not the right time for you today." Amy was anxious. Richard was too domineering.

"Why?" Richard put on a gloomy face. Was he so ugly that she refused to take him to see her friends?

"We're going to a food stall today. It isn't suitable for you. You're in a suit. Won't it be awkward to sit there?" Seeing that Richard looked a little angry, Amy explained to him.

"Got it!" Richard did not say anything else. He thought for a moment and pulled Amy into the house.

"Wait for a moment. I'll be right back." Richard hurriedly went to his room.

Very quickly, Richard came out with a light blue T-shirt and white trousers. In this casual outfit, Richard, who was 29 years old, looked as young as a student.

"Let's go." Richard pulled Amy away. Both of them wore light blue clothes. Coincidentally, they were in matching outfits.

Amy didn't mean to ask Richard to change his clothes. She was just using that as an excuse to stop him from coming. However, under this circumstance, she had no excuses anymore.

"Where are we going?" Richard asked in a good mood.

"Gray's Restaurant of Crayfish." Amy was depressed. If her friends saw Richard, wouldn't it be embarrassing?

She had been thinking nonsense all the way to the destination. She then saw Hannah and Hilary getting out of the taxi from afar.

"Go. I'll park the car." Richard also saw them, so she asked Amy to meet her friends.

After leaving Richard, Amy took a deep breath. She felt suffocating in the car just now.

"Amy, come here. This table is good." Hannah did not see Richard's car but saw Amy after sitting down.

"Alright, I'm coming." Amy walked over, wondering how to tell them that she had brought Richard with her.

"Amy, Hannah, Hilary, you guys came so early. Am I late?" Andy also arrived. Today, he was in a grey casual suit, looking cool and handsome. He caught everyone's attention. Even the girls who passed by smiled at him with admiration.

"Let's sit here. Four seats are good for us." Hannah pointed at the table.

"One more. One more will come later," Amy hurriedly said. If Richard came and saw that he did not have a seat, he would definitely be angry.

"One more?" Hannah and Hilary asked in unison.

"Yes, your brother." When Amy said this, she blushed. \_\_\_

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President

Chapter 98 Richard Is Allergic to Seafood

Hearing Amy's words, Hilary was shocked.

"My brother? Impossible. Richard doesn't eat these. He either enjoys a rich meal or noodles alone."

Hilary thought Amy deliberately frightened her. She looked around and did not see her brother's car.

"How is that impossible? It's not bad to have something new occasionally!" Richard came from behind Hilary, making her even more nervous.

"Richard, you really come." Richard was completely different from what he used to be today. But

anyway, he was so handsome that he looked good in any clothes!

"Sir, one more seat please. I've ordered dishes. They'll be served in a moment." Amy hurriedly called for everyone to take their seats.

Then Richard and Amy sat together, while Andy and Hannah were opposite, leaving Hilary alone at the side.

Crayfish was quickly served. The fragrance made everyone's mouth water.

"Let's enjoy it!" Amy tried to cheer everyone up.

Since Richard was present, the atmosphere was awkward.

"Speaking of crayfish, I remember something when I was a child. My family got some crayfish and my mother had just cooked them. But someone was greedy and secretly picked one up. When my mother found it, this person had eaten all its shell and meat and had to go to the hospital in the end." When

Richard spoke, his face was serious.

However, others who heard him started laughing, and the atmosphere became lively now.

"Actually, when I first saw it, I didn't know how to eat it. Come and enjoy." Richard did a good job today.

He was enthusiastic towards everyone present.

"Hello, may I ask who Amy is? Your order has been delivered. Please check it." A delivery clerk placed a large box on the table.

"I didn't order it." Amy hurriedly denied it when she saw the delicate dishes placed on the table and the words 'Dragon Hotel' on the food boxes.

Lord! Each dish in Dragon Hotel would cost hundreds! There were so many dishes. How much did they cost? She didn't have enough money to pay them.

"It's alright. They have been paid. Please check it. There are ten dishes in total." The delivery clerk took out a list and asked her to sign it.

Richard took it and handed it to Amy.

"Amy was so generous and spent a lot of money today. She even prepared the surprise for us. Sign it!"

Seeing everyone's happy expressions, Amy felt it improper to deny anymore. She took the list and signed her name.

"Amy, you are so generous to treat us to dishes from Dragon Hotel. But I remember you just got five hundred last night?" Hannah was a straightforward person. She felt that Amy must have spent a lot of money to treat them to dinner today. Thinking about it, she felt pity for Amy.

"Maybe Amy is using her savings. Thank you so much." Andy began to eat.

Looking at the yummy food, Amy had no appetite. She glanced at Richard, who was gracefully tasting the delicacies. He was even shelling crayfish skillfully. "Stop looking at me. Focus on the food." Richard shelled two crayfishes and placed them on Amy's plate.

No Wonder She's Always In The Top 10 Of These Lists

Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

He seemed skillful and it all seemed so natural as if they were an old couple.

Amy was shocked by his sweetness, so were the other three. Wasn't Allison the only woman in Richard's heart?

"What? Why are you all looking at me? You all think I'm pretty?" Richard asked jokingly. They quickly lowered their heads and continued to eat.

"If you don't eat, I can feed you." Seeing that Amy was still in a daze, Richard leaned closer to her ear and whispered.

Amy immediately regained her senses. She hurriedly picked up her fork. While Richard continued to shell crayfish for her.

Since Richard had been busy serving her, Amy picked up a shrimp and put it on Richard's plate.

"Enjoy it. You must be tired after shelling so many crayfishes, right?"

Actually, Amy was quite happy that

Richard came today and that he shelled crayfishes for her.

But Amy didn't know what he wanted from her. Or was he crazy? She thought in secret.

Everyone else was enjoying delicacies, and then they began to chat.

Andy had been fixing his eyes on

Amy and he also told them some anecdotes he heard when he was abroad.

Richard and Hilary looked at the shrimp on his plate. Hilary wanted to say something, but Richard gave her a warning look and stopped her.

He ate the shrimp happily under Amy's gaze.

Amy thought Richard liked it and put another one for him.

Richard had it as well. On the whole, everyone was quite happy during the meal. There were delicacies

from Dragon Hotel, crayfish, and dessert ordered by Andy. They ate while chatting, having a good time. However, When Richard's and Andy's gazes met from time to time, others could feel the tension. Amy thought that Richard would definitely sleep with her tonight, but Richard let her go back to the bedroom by herself. While he went to the one next door. So Amy concluded that she was thinking too much. Richard was nice to her, which didn't necessarily mean that he liked her. Allison was the only one he fell for. Amy fell asleep unhappily, but Richard, who was next door, couldn't sleep at all. He was covered in a rash, for he was allergic to seafood. Robin had the family doctor give Richard an infusion. After the torment for a whole night, the rash hadn't completely gone. Richard pulled out the needle early in the morning and intended to go to work. In the morning, Amy woke up and sat down at the table. She prepared to enjoy a delicious breakfast. But after taking a few bites, Amy lost her appetite and wanted to vomit. Suppressing her sickness, Amy forced herself to have more food. But she could no longer hold on and rushed to the bathroom to vomit hard.

Contract Marriage With  
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Chapter 99 Amy Was Pregnant !

Amy rushed to the bathroom to throw up. It was so intense that she had tears in her eyes. She sat beside the toilet for a while and came out until she was quite sure that she was feeling better. Still starving, Amy wiped the tears and sat at the dining table again. But it was even worse this time. She wanted to vomit the moment she smelt meat and oil. "Robin, Robin, take those away." Amy hurriedly asked Robin to take the meat away, leaving only the vegetable porridge in front of her.

She managed to drink half a bowl and still felt so uncomfortable. So she went upstairs to lie down and have a rest.



Oh no. She shouldn't have indulged herself too much yesterday. She had eaten too many kinds of food at one time, which should be the reason why she had an upset stomach now.

Lying on the bed, Amy fell asleep very quickly. Robin had reported Amy's discomfort to Richard. So he dropped his work and went home immediately.

In a daze, Amy felt someone touching her forehead and stomach. "Stop messing around. I want to sleep." She rolled over and fell asleep again. She was too sleepy to care who it was.

"Mr. Carter, Mrs. Carter should be pregnant. To be certain, she should go to the hospital for a thorough check." The family doctor had been quite occupied recently. He had been up all night busy with Richard's transfusion last night. And then he was informed that Amy was ill. Fortunately, she was pregnant.

"What? She's pregnant?" Richard was stunned all of a sudden. He never thought that Amy would give him a baby.

"Ye... yes. Mr. Carter, if you don't like it, we could come up with a way earlier so that it won't harm Mrs. Carter's health." Noticing the look on Richard's face, the doctor guessed he disliked the fact that Amy was pregnant. Everyone knew that he only loved Allison. "Leave us alone, please," Richard dismissed Robin and the doctor. He sat beside Amy's bed and quietly watched her.

She was pregnant? So what should he do now?

Amy was sleeping soundly. Richard did not want to disturb her. They would go to the hospital tomorrow to run a checkup. Today, his priority was knowing what a husband should do if his wife was pregnant. He didn't have any clue. He was both happy and nervous to be a father. And he also felt sorry for Amy. After talking to Robin, Richard returned to the company. He had been absent-minded from work all the

morning, busy with searching the Internet for what pregnant women should pay attention to, what they should eat, and what the husbands should do.

Amy didn't get enough sleep until the afternoon. Once she woke up, she was hungry, but at the thought of those greasy dishes, she lost her appetite. She just wanted to have some porridge.

"Mrs. Carter, what would you like to eat?" Amy went downstairs. Before she could open her mouth, Robin asked.

"Porridge, I guess. Don't add anything else please." Amy didn't want to eat anything oily.

"Sure. I've prepared some for you already," Robin had prepared some food. He had asked the servants who had given birth and found out that although they disliked meat during pregnancy, their appetite varied greatly. Some liked to have something spicy while others sour or sweet.

So Robin prepared some of everything. And Amy could pick something to eat when she woke up.

Porridge was included.

Hearing that there was porridge, Amy felt hungry again. She quickly took a bowl of porridge, but in no time, she felt uncomfortable again and threw up.

"No, Robin. I must have eaten something bad. Bring me some medicine." Amy had such terrible vomiting that she didn't have any strength anymore.

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"Mrs. Carter, I think you should go to the hospital. I'm preparing the car for you. Please go to the hospital." Robin said to Amy.

'I'm just having an upset stomach. Why all the fuss? Isn't it enough for me to just take some medicine?'

Amy didn't want to go to the hospital. She was a little afraid of hospitals in fact.

"Mrs. Carter, I've arranged it. Please. I'll take you to the hospital." Robin insisted. He had called Richard, who was rushing to the hospital to wait for Amy already.

"Alright then." Considering both Hannah and Hilary had to work, Amy decided to go to the hospital herself.

"I think I should go to the Gastroenterology Department. I have an upset stomach." Amy protested since she found Richard actually made an appointment for her with a gynecologist.

"Alright, let's go to the Gastroenterology Department first. If the doctor can't figure out what went wrong, we'll go to the gynecologist." Richard was good-tempered today and agreed whatever Amy said.

They went to the Gastroenterology Department to have a checkup, but the doctor couldn't tell anything wrong with Amy.

So Amy could only go to the gynecologist with Richard.

"Congratulations. Madam, you're pregnant." The doctor from the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department kept looking at Richard. How could he look so handsome? She seemed to have seen him in some magazine. He must be a star.

"No way! I've been taking contraceptive medicine all the time!" Amy simply didn't believe she was pregnant. She always took medicine because she was afraid to be pregnant.

"What? You've been taking contraceptive medicine?" The doctor was also at a loss.

"Oh, it's fine. It's fine. Thank you, doctor." Hiding joy successfully, Richard politely thanked the doctor.

"Well, something's wrong..." Amy sighed. She still couldn't take it. How could she be pregnant?

But Richard pulled her out.

"There must be a mistake. I can't be pregnant. I know we'll be together only for two years. I won't keep you with the baby. I really think I should have a check again, Mr. Carter," Amy insisted.

"I've replaced your contraceptive medicine with vitamins." Seeing Amy still doubting the result, Richard could only tell the truth.

At that time, he was annoyed that Amy actually didn't want to carry his child. So he changed Amy's pills.

"What? Why did you do that? We only have more than a year left. If I'm pregnant, I will never have an abortion. But my poor child can't have a father!" Tears flowed down Amy's cheeks.

To be honest, she did want to have Richard's child. But when they divorced, it would be painful to decide who should raise the baby. And Amy would never leave her baby. "Of course it will have a father! And I assure you it will be born into a happy family. Let nature take its course, Amy." Richard was too happy to explain to Amy.

"But Richard, do you know my shameful past?"

Contract Marriage With Mysterious President  
Chapter 100 The Annoyance of Pregnancy

Amy wanted to explain to Richard what happened on her wedding night. She was a little traditional and felt both shameful and sorrowful to bring it up. But it had always bothered her greatly.

"Your shameful past? What is it?" Richard was suddenly nervous. He had investigated on Amy's background. What else could it be that he didn't know?

"Well, here's the thing. I..." Amy was trying to calm down but when she was about to say it out loud, she was still a little sad.

"On my wedding night, I..." Amy looked pale at this moment. That night was the shame in her entire life.

"Forget it. If you don't want to say it, then don't. Your past is no longer important. What really matters is that you're doing well now." Richard was smart enough to know what Amy was going to say.

So he interrupted Amy and stopped her from continuing.

Anyway, he didn't know how to explain to her that it was actually he that had sex with her on her wedding night.

Amy looked up at Richard. Back then, her father was ill and needed a lot of money, so she didn't tell him before they signed the two-year marriage contract. But it was different now. She was pregnant.

"Mr. Carter, no matter what, I want to tell you that I will never leave my child. Even if we get divorced, I won't want anything but my baby." Amy finally said it aloud. She already started to love Richard and she could imagine how heartbroken she would be when she had to divorce Richard.

But the baby could be her last comfort. She would never leave her baby. "You think I will take your baby from you?" Richard wondered what was going on and why Amy looked so sad. He didn't say anything and she already believed that he would separate her from the kid?

"Mr. Carter, can you promise me not to tell the Carters about my pregnancy for now?" Amy believed that if the Carters knew about her pregnancy, they would definitely ask her to return to the Carter's villa.

But it was awkward for her, considering their marriage contract.

"Why not?" Was it embarrassing to be pregnant with his baby? Richard had a feeling that Amy had been so weird since she knew that she was pregnant with his child.

"If your mother knows it, she will definitely ask me to move to the Carter's villa. Do you think it is a good decision?" Amy was blunt and told him her concerns directly.

Of course Richard did not want Amy to move to the Carter's villa. His two half-brothers were still living there.

His grandpa had made it clear that the first grandchild, regardless of boy or girl, would be the heir of the Carter family. Although his two brothers went against him, they couldn't do anything to him. But he did not want to risk Amy and his child.

"That's right. I don't think it's appropriate for you to go back either. You're fine here." Richard nodded.

He was going to hire a few professional nutritionists to make sure that Amy ate well during her pregnancy.

Hearing Richard's words, Amy was somehow disappointed. 'See, he didn't plan to let me go back. He didn't want his family to know more about me. Fortunately, I don't want to go back either.'

With that, Richard and Amy fell into silence again.

"Let's go. I'll take you home first. You should have a good rest." Richard broke the silence and supported

Amy.

"I can walk on my own." Amy dodged. She didn't want anyone to see her being too close to Richard.

The two fell into silence again. Richard walked ahead, followed by Amy.

The two walked out of the hospital one after the other.

They didn't speak on the way back home. After sending Amy home, Richard told Robin to take good care of Amy before leaving.

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"Amy, here is the tonic. Drink it and get some sleep. Dinner will be ready in a while." Robin walked over

with the soup.

"Alright, Robin, put it there. I'll drink it later," Amy said to Robin, knowing that she almost finished the translation.

"Then I'll wait for you. I'll clean up after you finish it." Robin replied, waiting for Amy.

Amy felt pressure now. So she drank the soup as soon as possible.

Alas, Amy had mixed feelings after knowing her pregnancy. She was both happy and worried. What she

feared the most was that Richard would take the child away after they got divorced.

"Mrs. Carter, this is chicken soup. It has been cooked for several hours. Please drink it." Not long after, a

woman came up with a bowl of chicken soup.

Amy was sure that she had never seen the woman in the villa.

Seeming to know Amy's doubts, the woman hurried to introduce herself,

"Oh, Mrs. Carter, I am the new nutritionist. My name is Daisy Kennan."

Nutritionist? Richard had even hired a nutritionist? But Richard was the master of the family. He could do whatever he liked.

Amy had just taken the tonic. Now she got chicken soup. And she would have dinner later. How could

she manage to eat so much?

"Can I drink it later? I just had the tonic." Seeing the expectation on Daisy's face, Amy felt a little embarrassed to reject her kindness. But her stomach didn't seem to be able to take it.

"Mrs. Carter, you can try it. I've gotten rid of the oil in the soup. It won't be greasy or make you uncomfortable." Daisy was very smart. She already knew Amy's worries. "Alright then. Thanks."

She took over the soup and smelled it. Daisy was right. Apart from the fragrance of the chicken soup, it was not greasy at all.

So Amy finished it. Fortunately, she didn't feel queasy.

Daisy left after making sure that Amy had taken the soup. Mr. Carter had instructed her to take good care of Mrs. Carter.

"Mrs. Carter, would you like to enjoy some fruits? They have just arrived and are very fresh." Another unfamiliar woman came to Amy's room.

"Mrs. Carter, I'm Josephine Wild, the new nutritionist." Seeing that Amy was observing her, Josephine introduced herself immediately.

Amy was lost for word. They had just found out that she was pregnant. But do they need to make such a fuss about it? Nutritionists were hired and kept feeding her. Were they going to turn her into a pig?

"Put it there. I have something to do now. I'll eat it later." Amy did not say anything else to Josephine.

But after Josephine left, she called Richard.

They had been together for several months. Yet this was the first time for Amy to contact Richard voluntarily.

"Hey, Amy, what is it?" Richard was very excited about Amy calling him. He finally got her call.

Next chapter