

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 1 Return the Favour with a Baby

Rose Linder looked in the mirror and traced her soft and full lips with a lipstick.

Beautiful, very beautiful.

Her snow-white skin looked smooth and delicate under the shining light and her clear eyes were so enchanting that pulled people in at first glance. Together with her gorgeous red lips, Rose Linder made people want to kiss her.

She looked at her perfect self in the mirror, and smiled with satisfaction.

Squeezing the room key in her hand, suppressing her inner struggles, step by step, she walked to the presidential suite at the end of the hallway.

Every time she took a step, she heard worried voices from everyone around her.

“Rose, the doctor said that Sky was about to die. Considering that he once saved your life, you guys grew up together, and he is your fiancé, can you think of a way, Rose? You are the only one who can save him now.....” Sky Tanner’s mother begged earnestly, her eyes swollen from crying.

“Sister, if there is a child whose blood type is compatible with brother Sky, his umbilical cord blood can save Sky. This is the most stupid but the only way. But there’s no one with the same blood type, how can there be a child?” Sophie Linder were worried. “In case brother Sky.....Sister, what are you going to do?”

True. If something happened to Sky, what should Rose do? Who would bring her happiness?

Plus, he saved her life. Now that his life was at stake, how could she sit by; she needed to return the favour.

Rose stood in front of the presidential suite and took a deep breath for the third time. The person in the room was Bright Lee, someone with the same rare blood type as Sky Tanner.

He came from a highly respectable family with a long history and was a man of position. He was the leader of HY Group, a corporation that controlled the lifeline of City J’s economy.

Legend had it that this man was cold and harsh. Those who opposed

him didn't end up very well. There were even rumours that he went through hell to seize power and drove away his siblings to maintain his position. He was a man who could not be easily provoked. And how could such a person hurt himself to save others? If she wasn't desperate, she would have never made such a bad move.

She could no longer care about what consequences awaited her. Sky's life was more important at the moment.

Rose opened the door with the room key, walking in quietly while holding her breath to listen out for sounds.

"Bump!"

Hearing a noise coming from the direction of the master bedroom, she walked slowly over, and gently opened the door of the master bedroom. The bedside lamp was thrown onto the ground and the room was dark with a faint light.

"Who's there!" The man who sat by the edge of the bed braced his hand against the bedside table. His figure was slightly hunched over and his voice was sultry and hoarse.

It seemed that the drug already caused a reaction in his body.

Rose walked over gracefully, standing in front of the man, face to face with him.

Rose saw Bright's perfect face through the dim light reflected by the lamp that fell on the ground. His face was handsome as if he was favoured by God – high eyebrows, straight nose, and eyes as dark as the night and as deep as the sea, pulling people in involuntarily.

Although his thick eyebrows were frowned, and his handsome face was covered with fine sweat, he appeared even more attractive.

"Who's there!" Bright Lee's eyes still remained sharp. The look in his eyes was as sharp as a blade, making her so guilty that she did not dare to look directly.

Even though he sat and looked up at Rose, who stood, the oppression in his nature remained strong.

Rose gave a perfect smile. Her slender fingers unbuttoned the beige windbreaker, her red lips lifted lightly. "Someone who can help you." As soon as she stopped talking, the windbreaker fell off, revealing a thin black lace suspender skirt inside. With a graceful figure, enchanting and sexy, and full of charm, Rose was a seductress.

The way she was made Bright, who was already faltering due to the drug's effect, even more eager for sex.

“Get out!” He looked away and groaned out from his throat.

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Rose ignored his order to leave. She bent over and leaned over, stroking his sexy and protruding larynx with her slender fingers, and spoke lightly. “Don't worry, I am clean.”

Bright grabbed her finger and his face was cold. “I don't need it.”

But the drug became stronger, savagely rampaging in his body. He found it hard to ignore the strange feeling inside.

“You really don't need it?” Rose saw the change in Bright’s eyes, the darker the colour, the deeper the desire. “You’ll be very uncomfortable. I won’t pester you; I only need money to treat my relative. One million is enough.”

She knew that a man with position and status like Bright was afraid of being pestered. She just wanted to show weakness, so he could let down his guard.

Rose pursed her lips slightly, blowing air into Bright’s ear sockets, as if an electric shock ran across his cerebral cortex, as if a force that crushed what he held onto. Bright finally couldn’t resist.

He rolled over and pressed Rose onto the soft big bed, no longer passive. He subdued the little woman who was playing with fire.

Bright was like an awakened wolf, staring at the delicious person under him with extremely sharp eyes.

In the dim light, her snowy skin was still white and reflective, shining like jade, like fine silk under his palm. He loved her figure so much he couldn’t stop.

Rose felt like she was about to be taken apart and swallowed by him. At that moment, she even began to fear, but it was too late.

The black lace dress was torn apart by Bright Lee, and the cool air crawled onto her exposed skin.

Their figures intertwined with each other, lingering and graceful.

She closed her eyes and accepted it in silence.

When the pain came from her body, a tear escaped from the corner of her eye.

Bright was also taken aback, she really was clean.

Rose didn't sleep well the entire night. Bright was full of energy, enough to kill her.

When she was drugging him, she was worried that the standard dose would not have an effect on Bright, so she added extra, but she didn’t

expect to harm herself.

After an indefinite period of time, he finally got up as if he was satisfied.

“Take the pill.” Bright threw a pill on the bedside table, his voice indifferent. “Don't leave trouble behind.”

Last night, Bright didn't wear a condom in the heat of the moment, but the hotel had contraceptives for emergency use.

Rose calmly picked up the pill and swallowed with cold water.

“Now take your money and leave, don't let me see you again.” His tone became colder, as if there was frost. “Otherwise, don't blame me.”

Bright finished speaking and went to the bathroom.

After Rose heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom, she endured the soreness all over her body and forced herself to get up from bed. She quickly got dressed and grabbed the cheque from the bedside table and placed it in the pocket of the windbreaker before turning around to leave.

After leaving Four Seasons Hotel, Rose spit out the contraceptive pill from under her tongue.

She raised her hand and wiped the corners of her mouth, then sat in the taxi, feeling complicated. She could no longer force herself to remain normal, her eyes growing red.

Her first time that she should have been preserved for her lover had been given to a stranger. She won't ever be clean.

Now she could only hope that this time she would become pregnant and save Sky's life.

Chapter 2 He Can Finally Be Saved

God seemed to have heard Rose's prayer and brought her luck.

After more than a month, her period didn't come. After an examination, she learned that she was pregnant.

She looked at the ultrasound report in her hand and as she looked at the small black spot, her eyes flushed with joy.

Rose was very cautious after she became pregnant. She secluded herself, enduring loneliness until she was in labour.

Pregnancy for ten months, and delivery in a day.

Rose tried her best and delivered a baby weighing more than 22 pounds.

The baby's loud cry made Rose feel as if she saw hope. After a doctor's examination, it was confirmed that the baby's blood type was the same as Sky's. Knowing that that the baby's cord blood could be used, she completely forgot about the 12 hours of pain from childbirth and shed

tears of excitement and joy on the spot.

“Sky can finally be saved...”

Afterward, Rose finally couldn't bear the physical and mental fatigue, falling into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, she was already on a bed in the ward, and a nurse approached and asked with a smile, “Miss Linder, are you awake? Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Where's my baby?” Rose glanced around but didn't see her baby.

Feeling worried, she tried to sit up.

“Don't worry. The baby is taking a bath and swimming.” The nurse helped place a pillow behind her thoughtfully.

“Thank you.” Rose felt relieved.

Although the birth of this baby was a last resort, there's no tighter bond in the world than that between those connected by blood. Since she gave birth to him, she will love him.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open, and then a cheerful voice came. “Sister, I'm here.”

“Sophie?” Rose saw that it was Sophie Linder and smiled at her.

Sophie Linder gave the nurse the flowers and fruits she had brought and headed toward the bed to accompany Rose. “I knew you missed me, I came.”

“How sweet.” Rose looked at her sister gently.

“Look at what I brought you. This is black-bone chicken soup. I heard old people say that women who recently gave birth have it to help their body.” Sophie poured the chicken soup into a bowl. “Sister, have more. You worked hard for brother Sky.”

“Sophie, how is Sky? I want to see him.” Rose took a few sips of chicken soup.

In order to not let anyone else know and give birth in secret, she didn't see Sky for almost a year and didn't return home either.

“Sister, the doctor said that he will be performing an operation on him as soon as possible. Brother Sky will definitely get better. After his operation is successful, I will be the first to tell him that it was all because of you that he could get better. I'm also going to ask him to marry you as soon as possible so I can be a bridesmaid and become lucky as well.” Sophie took Rose's hand, and her face was full of smile and looked very charming.

Marriage? After giving birth to this child, would she and Sky still have a future together?

Rose drank the chicken soup with her eyes down, hiding the gloom in her eyes.

“Sister, you are still weak, so you have to rest properly. When you have recovered, I will personally pick you up to see Brother Sky. During this time, I will watch him for you, so please rest assured and don’t worry.” Sophie didn't notice the change in Rose and spoke happily.

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Rose stretched out and gently patted the back of Sophie’s hand.

“Sophie, you have worked hard to take care of Sky.”

“My pleasure. We are sisters, and I will be happy when you are happy. You are my only sister after all.”

After 40 days of suffering and waiting, Rose could finally leave the private nursing center.

But when Rose first came out of the side door of the facility with her baby, a large number of media reporters rushed up to surround her. The spotlight flashed continuously and the microphones in the reporters' hands were in front of her like spears.

“Miss Linder, you disappeared during the year when Mr. Tanner was seriously ill, and now you have given birth in secret. Is this a big gift for Mr. Tanner who was discharged not long ago?” The reporter's words were full of sarcasm.

“It is said that Miss Linder is lofty, but in fact her private life is very messed up. This child is the best proof.”

“Miss Linder, you have an engagement with Mr. Tanner of the Tanner Group. You cheated on Mr. Tanner undoubtedly. Will he forgive you?”

“Miss Linder, do you think there’s still hope for you to bring this child into the Tanner family?”

“Miss Linder, who is the biological father of this child?”

“Miss Linder is so bold and unrestrained. Probably she doesn’t know who the biological father of this child is either.....hehe.....”

All types of sharp questions forced Rose to hold the baby in her arms tightly. Her face was pale.

“This is my own business, and it has nothing to do with you. I don't have to tell you.”

No one except Sophie knew about her pregnancy and childbirth. How could these reporters appear at this moment and expose everything? Rose pressed her lips tightly, her eyes filled with doubts. The more she thought about it, the colder she felt.

“How many men Miss Elder Linder wanted to play with and how many children she wanted to have has nothing to do with us, but it has to matter for your fiancée Mr. Tanner.”

At the same time, the crowd flocked to the other side. There was Sky Tanner, who was tall and didn't look as sick as before. Although he was still a bit pale, he seemed quite energetic.

Eyes that were once full of tenderness towards Rose were now strangely cold. There was suppressed anger in those eyes.

“Mr. Tanner, are you here to take Miss Linder home?”

“Is your engagement still valid? Will you accept Miss Linder's illegitimate child?”

Sky and Rose looked at each other across the crowd, with complicated and obscure looks.

Rose just wanted to take a quiet look at him before leaving to see if he was well, but she didn't expect it to be in this situation.

“Sky, can you listen to me?” Rose asked slightly, trying to explain for herself, and didn't want him to be embarrassed in front of everyone.

“The truth is already there. Is there anything else to be made clear?”

Seeing is believing. He would not take it as a lie. “Does the baby come from nowhere?” _____

Chapter 3 Get Them Back for Today's Humiliation

Rose held back her tears and couldn't deny the existence of this child.

“Sky, I have my reason.”

“Enough, I'm not interested, now listen to me.” Sky withdrew his gaze indifferently and the kindness that he had given her, leaving nothing but cruelty and chill. “I, Sky Tanner and Rose Linder break off our engagement. We will have no business to do with each other from now on.”

Rose's heart was torn in an instant. She stared at Sky, who was close at hand but made Rose feel as if they were already separated by an unmeasurable distance.

“I'm going to take this opportunity to thank one person. She was the one who accompanied me while I was ill. She took care of me and encouraged me and treated me wholeheartedly.”

When he said these words, Sky's handsome face was obviously stained with tenderness. He was a totally different person from when he glanced at Rose with indifference.

After Sky finished speaking, he opened the door of the car beside him, and stretched out his hand like a gentleman. A slender hand beautiful like jade was placed on his palm and was gently pulled out of the car. Sophie Linder, dressed in a light pink princess dress, was bright and beautiful, with jade-like skin and eyes that were clever as if they could talk. She smiled slightly, bright like flowers that bloomed in spring. She stood beside Sky, who was tall and handsome. She was petite and lovely, and two were a perfect match.

“Sophie, thank you for staying true to me. Thank you for giving me a new life.” Sky knelt on one knee in front of everyone. “Sophie, marry me and be with me forever, okay?”

Sky held the diamond ring in his hand. Under the sun, the diamond reflected colourful rays of light. The pure 6.6 grams of diamond made people envy.

“Say yes, say yes...”

“Marry him, marry him...”

Sophie was touched, her eyes filled with crystal tears. She looked at Sky with affectionate eyes, but she did not nod.

“Sophie, what's the matter? Are you unwilling?” Sky saw the hesitation and conflict in her eyes.

“Brother Sky, I...Of course I would love to. But my sister loves you so much, I can't do that...” Sophie frowned and shook her head with worry.

“Although she made a mistake, would you please give her a chance? Forgive her, you will be very happy.”

“Sophie, you are innocent and kind.”

Sky stood up. He held her fragrant shoulders with both hands, gentle and distressed. “It's not that I didn't give her a chance. It's your sister who was cruel and left me! She disappeared when I needed her the most, and there was even...an illegitimate child! And the person who had been by my side to take care of me and accompany me is you. If it weren't for you, I don't think I would recover from illness!”

“Brother Sky, I did everything willingly. But things weren't easy for my sister.” Sophie still interceded for Rose, generous and kind.

Rose looked at Sophie, who was innocent and harmless. She felt hurt and wanted to sneer inside.

“Sophie, don't feel burdened, it's your sister who let me down first! I, Sky Tanner, can't accept such a cruel woman again!” Sky Tanner comforted Sophie Linder. “I just want to be with you now, Sophie. I like you, do you like me?”

Sophie bit her lip and tears fell down her cheeks. She appeared charming and delicate.

“Tell me, do you like me?”

“Um... I like you, I like you a lot. But—”

She turned to look at Rose who was a few meters away. “Sister, brother Sky likes me, and I like him too. Please let us be together.”

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

“Sophie Linder, Sky Tanner, I wish you happiness and I wish you die soon.”

“Sister, brother Sky finally recovered. Come at me with what you have, I’m not afraid of anything. I just beg that you do not say that to brother Sky.....”

“Sophie, don't beg her, she is not worthy!”

Slap.

Rose was slapped loudly and so hard that there were even red finger marks on her face.

“You have done such a shameful thing, and you cursed your sister so viciously! Why did our Linder family give birth to someone so vile! You have made the Linder family lose all of its face!” Chandler Linder also rushed over after hearing the sound, and when he heard those horrible words, he couldn’t help but become angry.

“Rose, you didn’t cherish Sky, so don't blame Sophie for getting Sky’s love. She’s your sister...yet you can say those things to her? Are you trying to piss us off?” Mother Joy Young blamed her frustrated daughter.

“Dad, mom, why are you here too...” Sophie blushed and spoke in a coquettishness tone.

“If we are not here, who’s going to help you?” Chandler looked at Rose angrily, so much that he wished he could choke her. “Don’t worry. No matter what she says, dad won’t believe her. Both dad and mom support you being together with Sky. As for this bastard, she has nothing to do with our Linder family from now on!”

“Dad, sister, she needs us the most now. She just lost her mind and made a mistake. We should help her.” Sophie “kindly” persuaded her parents.

“Help her? She abandoned herself and left her morals behind. No one can help her!” Chandler snorted, then patted Sophie on the shoulder and spoke lovingly. “Fortunately, Sophie didn't disappoint dad and

mom. Knowing that you'll be together with Sky in the future, we feel at ease as your parents."

"Yes, it is impossible for our Tanner family to accept such a shameless woman! She is not even worthy of being Sky's servant!" At the same time, the father of the Tanner family, Sam Tanner, arrived and also chose Sophie. "Sophie, you are our Tanner family's daughter-in-law. If you hadn't worked so hard for Sky, he wouldn't be standing in front of us so healthily now."

But May Rolling, the mother of the Tanner family, just frowned heavily, and looked at Rose's cold and beautiful face and the child in her arms in disbelief, and finally looked away.

Rose felt that she had fallen into a vortex of despair, and her body and mind were torn apart.

"Sophie, I really need you." Sky pulled Sophie close and sealed his words with a kiss.

Sophie widened her beautiful eyes in shock, but gradually relaxed under Sky's kiss, lingering with him.

Rose tried his best to endure the soreness in her eyes and the tears that began to emerge. She would not cry in front of the enemy!

She bit her lip, and the tip of her tongue was filled with the smell of blood and sweetness – the taste of being betrayed by the most loved one.

The current situation was what Sophie had schemed a long time ago. Even if she had her reasons, she couldn't explain herself and no one would believe her.

Her own biological parents determined that she was no longer worthy of the Tanner family because she had a child before marriage. They abandoned her and decided to help their pure and noble younger daughter maintain her engagement and a relationship with the Tanner family.

They never wanted the truth. They only wanted a pawn.

Even though she was defeated at the moment, her eyes were still full of firmness, without any sign of weakness.

Rose sneered in her heart, watching them being happily together yet she suffered in embarrassment. She swore that she would one day get them back for today's humiliation._

Chapter 4 Her Little Angel

At Simcoe Manor in City J, Bright Lee changed his clothes and stepped out. His assistant Bill Newman waited respectfully for his orders with his

head dipped.

He sat down at the dining table and enjoyed the food in a graceful manner, so pleasing to the eye.

But there was no expression on his handsome face, and the air around him was terribly quiet. "Bill Newman, it's been a few months, and you couldn't even find a woman. Are you capable or not?" Bright rubbed the rim of the milk mug with delicate fingers.

At this moment, Bright's magnetic voice sounded like a magical charm in Bill Newman's ears that he could only feel chilly.

"President, that woman used a fake identity to work in the hotel for a period of time. She has always been alone. I heard that she is a foreigner, and she was manipulated the surveillance footage that night, so..." Bill Newman didn't dare to say more and waited silently for Bright's punishment.

Bright didn't speak and there was no trace of joy or anger on his stern face. He only slowly drank the milk.

After he came out from the shower that day, he was all refreshed, and the woman who had a one-night stand with him disappeared along with the cheque.

But the dark red plum blossom on the white sheets was very eye-catching, reminding him that it wasn't a dream.

Her youthfulness and beauty made him crazy and unable to suppress himself. He was tempted and just wanted to indulge into her body. He couldn't help but miss the beauty of that night.

Because the lights were dim, he could only remember that her garish face.

Bright shook his head. What was wrong with him?

He was infatuated with a stranger, a woman who dared to involve him in her scheme!

He snorted, wearing a somewhat self-deprecating smile.

It was just that this woman who dared to scheme...should pay a price.

Bright squinted his eyes slightly, and his hostility became deeper and heavier...

Bill felt that he was about to faint because of the pressure.

"Pres...President, if I don't find this woman...I will go to Africa." Bill clenched his fists, determined to achieve his goal.

He couldn't let a woman damage his record of being capable; it would simply be a shame for him.

Hearing him, Bright slowly looked up, and his deep-cold vision fell on Bill.

The look was cold and fierce like a cold blade that had cut Bill to pieces. Bright gently placed the milk mug down and said lightly, "there's no need."

Bill was surprised and looked up at his wise boss...Did he just hallucinate? Or did the president think he is useless?

"President, give me another chance. If I can't complete the task, I will accept any type of punishment." Bill was firm.

Bright gave him a cold look. "I said no. Get out to get prepared. We'll be leaving for the company in five minutes."

By then, Bill finally felt relieved and heaved a sigh of relief.

There was actually another reason he wanted to find the woman from that night. He now needed an obedient wife.

Since she needed money, problems could be solved with money. He didn't need feelings in the relationship; feelings could become troublesome. A contractual marriage based on common benefits would not become a burden once they separated. And so, he first thought of that woman...

Time flew by and five years passed.

At the Four Seasons Hotel in City J, Rose got up at seven in the morning and did a final check on the materials and documents she was going to use during the day.

At the moment, her phone rang, and Rose picked up the video call. A lovely, white, and cute baby appeared on the screen. With thick and curled eyelashes and pink jelly lips, the little girl was beautiful like a doll. "Mommy, good morning." The little girl waved hello to Rose, smiling sweetly.

"Baby, good morning, too. Mom will be leaving in ten minutes. Make sure to eat and sleep well. I'll be picking you up once I'm back.

Remember to listen to what aunt Jane says." Rose spoke gently and lovingly.

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Because of a business trip, she gave her daughter to her friend Jane Smith, who happened to be the teacher at her daughter's kindergarten.

It was quite convenient for Jane Smith to give her daughter a ride.

“Mom can rest assured to make money, and Doris will be well-behaved to not let mom worry. Just don't work too hard mom, Doris will be worried.” The five-year-old Doris made a little heart shape with her hands. “I miss you every day, mom.”

“Mom misses you too.” Rose felt warmed, and her eyes were red. After being kicked out of the Linder family by her parents for five years, she took her daughter back to City Y in which she had been schooled years ago. Mother and daughter depended on each other and started a new life.

However, Doris was too sensible and knew that it was hard for Rose to both work and raise a child, so she rarely cried and instead gave her comfort and encouragement. She was so thoughtful that made Rose feel bad.

Rose never regretted giving birth to Doris, at least she still had a family and a home, so her daughter was her little angel.

At 8:20, Rose left the hotel and went to HY Group with her assistant.

She worked at YM Group, the largest design company in City Y.

Competition was fierce within the company.

Rose never dared to slack off during her four years of working at YM Group. She always worked much harder than others. With her skills and talent, she was rated as the Excellent Designer of the Year for three consecutive years. She was promoted with her salary increased.

The biggest project at the beginning of the year was the theatre invested and constructed by HY Group in City J. Naturally, YM Group would not miss this great opportunity to cooperate with HY Group. Rose was selected by the design director William Quinn to participate in the project as the lead designer. The amount of trust and encouragement placed in her made it is natural for some to become jealous.

This time William Quinn was supposed to go to City J with her to discuss their cooperation, but before leaving, he was in a car accident and was admitted to the hospital, so Rose could only bring an assistant with her. It was also time to prove her abilities, let alone let down Director Quinn's expectations and care.

Standing in front of the majestic office building of HY Group, Rose felt complicated. She had been hiding for five years, but now she was going to bring herself in front of him.

She only hoped that she would not meet Bright, after all, vice president David Hank was the one solely responsible for the theatre project.

Afterward, she heard that Bright Lee had already departed on a

business trip to the United States, and he wouldn't return for a few days. This news couldn't be any better.

On the third day, the reception assistant of HY Group took Rose and her assistant to the upper floor. As soon as the elevator door opened, she stepped out.

Walking all the way to the meeting room, she unexpectedly met Bright, who walked towards her. Rose almost twisted her foot on the spot.

This was simply a bolt from the blue!

The tall and handsome Bright walked in the forefront and was a natural source of attraction.

With a pair of straight eyebrows and eyes as deep as the abyss, as if there was ink flowing inside, just a glance made people attracted to him.

He was at least six foot tall. The luxurious black suit together with the classic white shirt exposed his figure perfectly. As he walked, his aristocratic demeanor showed and with straight long legs, he was simply attractive.

Rose and her assistant followed HY Group's reception assistant and stepped aside.

"Hello president Lee."

Bright just nodded imperceptibly but didn't stop.

Rose was so nervous when he passed by that she was stuck directly to the wall, and she didn't even dare to breathe. She looked down in fear that Bright would recognize her.

Fortunately, he didn't notice her and left in strides.

When Bright swept a glance with the corner of his eyes, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief and continued to follow the reception assistant.

"Stop." After taking no more than two steps, a familiar voice came from behind her.

The voice sounded as good as it did five years ago, sultry and hoarse. But it made Rose tremble, and her palms became sweaty. _____

Chapter 5 Mrs. Lee on the Marriage Certificate

"You turn around." Bright's gaze fell on Rose's stiff back.

Rose frowned deeply. She didn't move and was still struggling.

"Miss Linder, president Lee is calling for you." The reception assistant reminded Rose.

Rose screamed "it's over" in her heart, then slowly turned around, facing Bright's direction, but her eyes still down on the floor. She didn't dare to look directly at him.

She felt guilty, so guilty that both of her legs were weak.

“Hold up your head.” Bright stared at Rose, but his tone was gentle with a commanding that others couldn’t disobey.

Rose then looked up, but across Bright at somewhere else.

As long as she didn’t look at his magical eyes, she would be less afraid.

Rose had a beautiful and pure face, with her eyes bright and attractive, and her lips like cherry blossoms. Her silky hair was tied into a low pony tail, appearing clean and capable.

A tailored women’s black suit, pencil trousers that accentuated her beautiful legs, and white high heels...This woman appeared elegant from head to toe.

“Mr. Lee, what's the matter?” Rose tried to relax herself and behaved naturally.

“Who are you?” Bright’s eyes narrowed slightly.

When he passed by her, he felt a familiar feeling coming from her body.

“I am Rose Linder, a senior designer in the design department of City Y’s YM Group. Today I am here to speak with Mr. Hank of HY Group about the theatre design project.” Rose calmly introduced herself and the purpose of her trip.

“Rose...” Bright’s dark eyes flashed a bit of playfulness, savouring the name carefully.

But Rose felt a trace of heat on her face because of how intimately he called her name. Her heart swayed uneasily.

She breathed deeply in her heart, hoping Bright would not recognize her.

After all, the lights were dim on that night five years ago, and because of the drug, he could not see her very clearly.

And she put on heavy make-up, so he wouldn’t think that the garish woman from five years ago was the same person as the professional woman she was now, right?

“Miss Linder, have we met before?” Bright looked at Rose up and down. Rose was startled, a trace of panic flashed in her eyes.

“President Lee, I have been living in City Y. This is my first time in City J. Besides, how could a person of position like president Lee have met an ordinary person like me. You must be mistaken.” Rose hid the past and smiled slightly.

“Really?” Bright raised an eyebrow lightly. “It seemed that I remembered wrong.”

Rose stood in place, very anxious, just wanting to end this episode as soon as possible. “If there isn’t anything else president Lee needed, then we’ll be heading to the meeting.”

“Miss Linder, I look forward to the cooperation.” Bright’s thin lips raised an inscrutable smile, which made his handsome face even more eye-catching and compelling.

Rose was a little stunned at that moment, but quickly calmed down.

“President Lee, please advise.”

When Bright turned around and walked away with his long legs, Rose relaxed, and she couldn't help but stretch her hand to pinch her chest tightly. Her back was full of cold sweat.

The two-minute conversation with Bright made her feel as if she had just fought a tough battle that she was exhausted physically and mentally.

Bright retrieved his glance from Rose’s back, and came David’s joking voice. “Bright, Miss Linder is your type?”

From school to now, he had never seen his friend Bright’s eyes stay on a woman for more than three seconds. There was something fishy for sure.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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Bright’s gaze only swept across David’s curious face. “You are overthinking it.”

David Hank, “...”

Bright passed by David, and went all the way back to the president's office, sitting behind the oversized rosewood desk.

He pulled open the bottom drawer on the right and took out two red marriage certificates from it. The certificates had been in his office for more than two years. He only looked at them two years ago and never looked at them again.

Now they were still as brand new and bright as they were when he received three years ago.

Bright flipped opened one of the marriage certificates with his long fingers. The column for the certificate holder read Rose Linder, and the column for spouse read Bright Lee.

The woman in the photo had a simple ponytail, her face was clean and pure, and her simple white shirt looked very elegant, but it was hard to

hide her outstanding qualities.

The man next to her was also in a white shirt, his handsome face was indifferent, and he looked detached from the woman.

Indeed, this wedding photo was a photoshopped product.

He didn't even show up to get the certificate; his friends did it for him.

He was in a car accident and injured his leg and was resting in the hospital, but it was imperative to obtain the certificate, so he had to have a friend help me through video.

"Rose Linder, so you are the Mrs. Lee who I have never met before."

Bright picked up the phone and dialed a number. "Harry, guess who I saw today."

The friend Harry Faulkner on the other end of the phone was taken back. "Who? The daughter of the Jin family who came back from studying abroad? She came to pester you again?"

"It's Mrs. Lee." Bright leaned against the back of the chair, and lightly pressed the edge of the table with one hand, but his eyes did not leave the marriage certificate.

"..." Harry was stunned for a second and then suddenly realized. "Lee, I almost forgot about it if you didn't tell me. Did she come to find you? Impossible. Ah, she didn't even know that the person who married her was you. And she seems know her place, otherwise I wouldn't have helped you choose her back then."

Only because Bright's stepmother gained a firm foothold in Lee's family and made quite a lot of moves in recent years. Bright had to get married to get shares in the family. But he wouldn't marry the woman his father and stepmother chose, he was looking out for qualified woman himself. Unexpectedly, Harry introduced the desperate Rose him.

She needed money and Bright needed a contract wife. After three years, she could be free. The only requirement was to abide by the contract, and they would once again become strangers.

Everything went so smoothly, and all the procedures were handled by Harry, so Bright's knowledge of this nominal wife was limited to the name and photo on the marriage certificate.

"She is a designer of YM Group and came to talk about work today."

Bright did not expect to meet his nominal wife in his company.

"How does it feel to have your wife talk to you about work?" Harry chuckled, joking with Bright.

"Her level is not enough for me to personally receive her." Bright replied with much arrogance.

"Yes, anyway, two months and it'll be three years. It is better not to

have unnecessary conflicts before the divorce.”
Harry thought that it was better to avoid trouble.
“Yeah.” Bright disconnected from the line.

Rose Linder...

Mrs. Lee...

Chapter 6 She attracted Romantic Interest

Rose met with David to discuss work for three days, and her outstanding performance made David see her in a new light.

“No wonder Miss Linder was appointed as the chief designer by Mr. Quinn. You are young and promising.” David had an outstanding appearance and outstanding work ability. “See you in City Y then.”

“Mr. Hank, you are welcome to visit and advise.” Rose shook hands politely with him.

“Miss Linder probably hasn’t relaxed for three days since coming to City J. I happened to have a cocktail party to attend tonight, and I was missing a female companion. How about Miss Linder join me and give me the opportunity to welcome you.” David smiled charmingly; his eyes filled with sincerity.

Rose only hesitated for a second, and then nodded. “Thank you, Mr. Hank.”

She was not a person who liked to join in the fun, but if she refused David’s invitation just after they reached an agreement would make her suspicious of using him to her benefit. She could only agree.

“It’s my honour.” David was personable and raised his hand to look at the watch on his wrist. “There are still three hours before the party. Why don’t we pick a dress first and then do the make up?”

“Then I’ll do what you say.” Rose chuckled lightly, her beautiful eyebrows stretched softly, making people extraordinarily comfortable. Afterward, they proceeded with the preparation and arrived at the venue of the party – City J Intercontinental Garden Hotel – before seven.

HY Group had a great reputation. As soon as the vice president David Hank arrived at the scene, everyone greeted him and engaged in small talk. Rose’s appearance beside him made many City J upper classes quite curious.

Rose has never liked this kind of banquet where people of power sought to build connections and played up to each other. She took

quietly beside Hank and smiled lightly.

After David had dealt with those people, he took her to the long buffet table and picked up a gold-rimmed white porcelain plate. "Not used to it?"

Rose also relaxed when she stayed away from the crowd. "It's fine."

"You are probably quite hungry, right? Have some food first." Hank picked up a small triangular mousse cake. The cake had a bright red cherry blossom on top. "Do you like this one?" He asked thoughtfully. "I'll help myself, Mr. Hank."

Tao said thoughtfully, "Do you like this?" "Mr. Hank, I can do it myself."

Rose was a little "overwhelmed" and reached out to take the plate.

"Miss Linder, why don't I call you Rose, and you can call me David."

David smiled slightly with his eyes flickering brightly.

Rose nodded, unable to refuse.

"Just give me the chance to serve a beauty." David also picked up some fruits before handing the plate to Rose.

"Thank you." Rose took the plate and saw him grab a glass of red wine while also handing a glass of Champaign to her.

They chatted for a while before there was a commotion by the door.

Bright Lee came.

He still wore a classic yet simple white shirt and black suit. He was tall with a burgundy tie and a silk pocket square, his charming facial features were further enhanced.

The man's eyes lifted slightly. His deep eyes were dark and sharp, calm like a mirror, but deep like the sea.

Rose was a few meters away from him, but still couldn't ignore his oppressive force. She frowned lightly. All she wanted to do was hide.

But David's lazy voice rang in her ears. "He is the president of HY Group, Bright Lee. I will introduce you to him later."

"No...it's fine." Rose lowered her thick long eyelashes as naturally as possible to conceal her panic.

"Are you afraid of him?" David raised his eyebrows lightly.

Rose smiled and shook her head, taking a bite of the mousse cake before replying slowly. "I met Mr. Lee this morning."

"Oh... he is just pretending, with a face as cold as an iceberg, trying to act cool. He thinks he's handsome, but he doesn't know there are more people in the company with a crush on me than on him." David was quite proud.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

While they chatted, Bright had already slowly walked over with a wine glass. His appeared graceful and elegant.

Rose watched him walking step by step. Her eyes became wide open, and her heart resisted in every possible way.

“Miss Linder, we meet again.” Bright’s tone was as sweet as a magnetic and calm cello.

“Mr. Lee, hello.”

Why was she greeting him as if he was old?

Even if Rose narrowed her gaze, she could still feel his scrutinizing gaze, making her very uncomfortable.

“Mr. Hank, how about you guys chat and I'll go out to get some air.” As soon as he came, she felt suffocated.

After she finished speaking, her cell phone rang, and the only person who would call her at this time was her baby girl Doris.

And when the call came, Rose heaved a sigh of relief. “Sorry, I'm going to answer a call.”

“Wait Rose.” David stopped her. “You have some mousse on the corner of your lips.”

He picked up a tissue and tried to wipe it off for her, but Rose reached out and pinched the tissue. “No, it’s fine, I will do it myself.”

David let go and Rose quickly wiped off the mousse, and nodded with a smile before turning away. Today, Rose wore a nude-colored dress, dotted with shiny gold threads. The gauze was soft like water and clouds. Under the warm light, she was beautiful like a fairy.

David was in a white suit, elegant and confident, inexplicably matching Rose.

“You brought her to this banquet...you want to chase her?” Bright slowly retracted his gaze from Rose’s back, and his gaze fell on David’s face.

“Men naturally go after fair ladies. You know my old man has been urging me to get a girlfriend and get married. Doesn’t hurt to try.” David took a sip of the wine, showing signs of helplessness.

“Aren’t you afraid that she has a boyfriend or is already married?”

Bright put one hand in his trouser pocket elegantly and gently shook the wine in his other hand while asking casually.

“She is so young and cares so much about work. She definitely doesn't.”

David believed he was right in his guts. “A woman with a boyfriend or husband won’t work this hard. Plus, she never dated these years. Isn't it

an obvious sign of being single?”

“Good luck, then.” Bright stretched out and patted his shoulder. He smiled, but with a trace of playfulness.

“Cheers!” David clinked his glass against Bright’s.

Bright drank the wine in the glass and placed it down. He then turned and left.

He pulled his thin lips as he walked. He underestimated how charming Mrs. Lee, his wife in name only, was that she attracted David’s romantic interest.

She was single?

That would happen after they divorce three months later.

Before that, she was his – Bright Lee’s – legal wife.

Since she hinted to David that she was alone, was she thinking about finding someone else after the divorce?

This woman appeared innocent, yet her nature was hard-to-get?

Should he play his role as her husband and do his duty to remind her that she was married..._____

Chapter 7 Her Knight to the Rescue

Rose sat on a European-style bench next to the flower bushes by the swimming pool, making a video call with her daughter.

“Mommy, you are so beautiful today, like a fairy.” Doris saw that Rose was particularly beautiful today and her eyes were filled with surprise. My baby girl's mouth must be smeared with honey.

“Mommy, are there a lot of handsome uncles at the banquet?”

The little angel held up her pink cheeks lightly with both hands and blinked her big curious eyes. Rose suddenly had a bad feeling in her gut.

“Mommy, I’m not trying to criticize you. You should take this opportunity to find someone rich and handsome so you can marry into a wealthy family. Then you’ll be in a better position and you don't have to work so hard anymore.” Doris began to help her mother plan out her life. “Plus, you don’t know how to take care of herself. I can't control what you do anyway, so it's better to find a husband to take care of you.”

“...” Rose was amused as she listened to her daughter speak like a little adult. “It's enough for mommy to have you. You can take care of mommy when you grow up.”

She really didn't think about a relationship. She just wanted to make

more money while she was young, so she and her daughter would have something to rely on in the future.

“Mommy, I will marry the eldest brother of Burning Boys in the future, so I won’t have time to take care of you.” Doris gave Rose the cold-shoulder.

Doris was a fan of the Burning Boys group. She liked the eldest Dougie Gallagher among the three the most. She was a hardcore fan.

“...” Rose did not know what to say. “Then you can take care of me together.”

“No, brother Dougie has a lot of work to do. He’s very busy and works very hard.” Doris refused without hesitation.

“...” Was this her biological daughter?

“Mommy, I'm going to watch brother Dougie’s show, don't forget to find a husband.” Doris sent a kiss across the screen and disappeared. Rose smiled, only her daughter could make her smile from her heart.

The swimming pool was surrounded by trees and bamboos, and it was very quiet.

She looked up to admire the deep night sky. The scattered stars in the middle of the night were shining and charming like diamonds.

“Are you Rose?” Suddenly, a terrifying voice came, breaking the rare tranquility.

Rose opened her eyes and saw a beautiful woman two meters away. A white flat-shoulder dress elongated her slender body, but the anger on her face destroyed the beauty of her body. “Does this young lady need anything?” Rose stood up gracefully and calmly.

“Do you know who I am?” The woman asked arrogantly.

“Does this have anything to do with me?” Rose asked gently.

“...” The woman didn’t get the response she wanted, and her expression instantly turned very ugly.

The woman gritted her teeth unwillingly. “I know Bright and David. Don't you want to know what my relationship is with them?”

“Sorry, I'm really not interested.” Rose chose to turn away as the woman provoked her for no reason.

She turned and walked away gracefully.

The woman stepped forward to block her way and stated her identity. “I am Tiana Simpson, the daughter of City J’s Simpson family. I call Bright my brother and David my boyfriend. Please behave yourself, Miss Linder.”

“Mr. Hank and I are only cooperating for a project.”

“You little designers use work as an excuse and are the best at using the opportunity to find a man and marry into a rich family.” Tiana scoffed with a laugh, looking down on women like them.

“Then let Mr. Hank come to explain to Miss Simpson.” Rose took out her mobile phone from her silver handbag to call David.

“You think I would give you the chance to complain!” Tiana no longer smiled and slapped Rose’s face.

Rose was not afraid. She became even calmer and raised her hand to hold Tiana’s wrist. “Miss Simpson, there is a line to being unreasonable!” Rose said in a deep tone.

Tiana was stunned by Rose’s sharp eyes, but she was unwilling to let go.

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

When she withdrew her right hand forcibly, her left hand reached out to Rose secretly and pushed her hard.

Behind Rose was the swimming pool. As she lost her balance and fell straight back, she grabbed Tiana’s hand and dragged her down together.

Thump!

A splash and ripples cut the pool’s surface.

Bright, who was heading over, heard the loud sound of people falling into water. He speeded up his steps and came to the swimming pool.

With the soft light from the edge of the pool, he saw Rose and Tiana, who had both fallen into the water, struggled in the pool.

“Brother Bright, save me...” Tiana noticed Bright standing by the pool.

With a cold face, Bright quickly took off his suit jacket and black leather shoes. With an elegant dive that drew a graceful parabola in the air, he fell into the water.

He was like a sailfish slashing through the waves. Tiana smiled triumphantly at Bright, who was swimming towards her.

But Bright swam to Rose’s side, grabbed her long arms, and held onto her slender waist. “Hold onto me.”

His eyes were deeper and darker than the night.

She put her arms around his neck lightly. As they became close, she could feel the firm muscle under his shirt and his masculine strength.

In the night of early spring, the water in the pool was very cold, and he was scorching hot, staining her pale pink cheeks with colour.

After getting on the ground, Rose consciously let go and backed away,

keeping her distance. "Thank you, Mr. Lee."

Bright looked at Rose, who was soaked in water, and saw that she as elegant and pure like a lotus. Her watery apricot eyes looked tender and delicate.

Her close-fitting dress was moist and semi-permeable, drawing out her graceful curves. He didn't expect that a thin and tall woman like her would have the curves – full breasts, thin waist, white skin, and long legs.

Seeing her cherry lips turn blue, he picked up the suit jacket on the ground and put it on her shoulders.

His gentleness and considerateness made Rose feel complicated. She didn't know how to face him.

"Are you okay?" Bright raised his hand and brushed off the excess water on his dark hair.

"Yeah." Rose nodded lightly.

Seeing Rose easily get Bright attention and thinking that Bright didn't spare her a single glance, Tiana was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

"Brother Bright, save me... Ah, I'm choking..." Tiana yelled, trying to attract Bright's attention.

"I don't have a sister." Bright's eyes fell on Tiana, who was struggling on the water. His eyes were deep and cold. "You dare to pretend to be my sister. Can you handle the consequences?"

Tiana felt despair spread from the bottom of her feet to the top of her head.

"Mr. ...Lee. This woman not only seduced David, but she also wanted to get close to you. You can't be fooled by this woman."

Bright ignored Tiana's slander. Instead, he spoke to Rose. "Let's go."

They didn't take more than a few steps before they ran into a security guard. "Someone fell into the water. You know what to do."

The security guard nodded and ran to rescue Tiana, but she had already fallen into a semi-conscious state.

The security guard patted her face twice, yelled twice without responding, and performed cardiopulmonary resuscitation and artificial respiration for her...

Until a figure moved towards her with the peach blossom eyes shining brightly in the night did Tiana show signs of recovery. "Is she awake?"

Tiana blinked weakly, and she was greeted by a familiar face. She smiled happily. "David, did you save me?"

Chapter 8 Does Miss Linder Have a Husband?

David stood against light. The contours of his face were further enhanced with contrast between the light and the shadow. He stepped back, and the light fell on the drenched security guard behind him. "Miss Simpson, you should thank him, otherwise you would have died."

Tiana looked at the security guard with her eyes wide open and her mind blank. She froze for a while before she shouted in disbelief. "Impossible! I don't believe it!"

A hint of snicker flashed across David's eyes. "Would what I saw with my own eyes be fake?"

Tiana looked up at the smiling David. He did not seem to smile from the heart, making him look aloof.

"No... no way!" Tiana was unwilling to accept the reality, and tears filled her eyes.

David did not sympathize with Tiana at all. He leaned sideways and spoke to the security guard. "Come and tell her."

"Miss Simpson, it was me." The soaked clothes of the security guard was enough to explain. "I also did artificial respiration to help you—" "Stop talking!" Tiana covered her ears.

When she thought of her chest and lips being touched by the security guard, and even being seen by David, she became homicidal.

"Get out, get out of here!" Tiana yelled at the security guard with pain in her chest.

David gave the security guard a knowing nod, and the latter left.

David didn't stay very long either and turned to leave.

Tiana's questioning tone sounded in the night. "Why didn't you stop him? Why wasn't it you? Why are you doing this to me?"

David stopped. His tall figure was even more handsome under the moonlight.

He didn't look back and replied indifferently. "You did this to yourself. You can't blame anyone."

"I can't?" Tiana got up and stared at his back. "That Rose isn't a good person. You brought her here to the banquet, yet she left with brother Bright! She's just using you as a steppingstone!"

David turned around, half-leaning, narrowed his peach blossom-like eyes, and listened quietly without talking.

Tiana thought her words had been heard by David and stepped forward two steps and continued. "David, only I care about you with all my heart. And we also dated each other under the witness of both parents. Uncle Hank and auntie are also satisfied with me and agree with me being your girlfriend."

Tiana tried to stretch her hand to hold onto his arm so they could get closer to each other, but David smiled and avoided her. "There are so many people who went on blind dates with me. Who didn't my parents like? Were they all my girlfriend? I do like beautiful women, but I can't bear with there being too many, so I ask Miss Simpson to stop acting like David's girlfriend. Please behave yourself."

David left without looking back after speaking. The warm yellow light plated on his body, leaving a hazy glow.

Tiana stood there, her hands were clenched tightly and her palms were sore.

David didn't have any interest in staying anymore. He left the banquet and called Bright as soon as he got in the car.

"How is Rose? Is she okay?"

Bright called and told him that Rose was being "bullied" by Tiana. He had tolerated with Tiana for a long time, and this time it was a lesson for her.

"Very good." Bright glanced at Rose, who sat in the back seat. She was wiping her wet hair with a towel.

"You send her back to the hotel—"

"That's all. I'm hanging up."

Bright ended the call, not giving David a chance to care about Rose. Rose's long wet hair lay lazily like seaweed, making her skin appear white as snow.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Clear and translucent pupils, lanceted eyebrows, slender eyelashes trembling, delicate lips slightly open like rose petals, charming but not self-aware.

Rose saw that Bright had finished the call before she spoke. "Mr. Lee, this road doesn't look like it heads to Four Seasons Hotel...If you are busy, I'll take a cab back to the hotel."

"Miss Linder is here to talk about cooperation?" Bright turned his gaze, his eyes naturally falling on Rose face.

"Yes." Rose pursed her lips slightly and nodded.

“As far as I know, there are many companies that came to HY Group to discuss about cooperating on City J Theater. YM Group is just one of them, and even though it has certain advantages, the decision maker of the project is still me.” Bright chatted naturally but his tone was suggestive, making Rose feel more pressure.

What did he mean?

Was he going to do things to her?

What kind of beauty hadn't he seen? She should not be able to pique his interest, right?

“If Miss Linder is here to talk about cooperation, shouldn't it be me who should be the target to please? Now this opportunity is placed in front of Miss Linder, Miss Linder is unmoved, why?” He raised his handsome eyebrows slightly and looked at her for an instant.

Rose tried her best to meet his gaze, determined to keep her face calm and calm.

“Mr. Lee, I ...”

Bright put his fingers on his thin lips and made a shush gesture, motioning her not to speak.

“Let me guess.”

Rose's heart was gripped by that uneasy feeling. Getting along with Bright was nothing short of torture, driving her crazy, but she dared not offend him.

“Miss Linder has a boyfriend?”

Rose shook her head. How could she have any mood and time to get a boyfriend.

“Then...she is married and has a husband.”

Rose was startled. Her beautiful eyes lightly opened.

Only the Mr. Faulkner and her friend Jane knew about her marriage.

There couldn't be a third person.

How did Bright guess right?

It was just a contractual marriage, not considered a real marriage. After three months, three years of time would be up, and they would get divorced and become free again.

Should she admit it or not?

Rose's mind was chaotic. Bright was very close to her at this time, and the car was filled with his aura – the kind of faint, nice-smelling ocean-like freshness, restrained, but ubiquitous.

It reminded Rose of the night five years ago, when she was crushed on the bed by this seemingly indifferent but passionate man, who tossed around that she almost fell apart. She had only endured such craziness

once in her life.

Before she knew it, her fair face was dyed with a light blush, and her ears were hot.

How could she think of that? Besides, the protagonist was right by her side, how could she think about it.

Bright also noticed her strangeness. Her white skin was pink and moist, her eyebrows were lowered, she was pure and gentle, inexplicably making people want to pamper her.

"Is it hot?" Bright's voice at this moment sounded seducing.

Rose shook her head quickly to stop her thoughts from running wildly and changed the subject. "Mr. Lee, please stop the car."

Bright did not seem to have heard her request and continued with the sensitive topic. "Miss Linder has not answered my question. Are you married and do you have a husband?" _____

Chapter 9 Please Respect Me

Rose really wanted to cry. Why didn't he forget about it? What did he want to do?

"That..." Rose thought for a moment. Since the other party asked for hidden marriage, then he didn't want others to know, so... "No."

"Really?" Bright asked if nothing happened, but his eyes gradually sharpened.

Didn't the spouse column on the marriage certificate state his name? She denied it when he was right in front of her.

Even though it was just a contractual marriage where they had nothing to do with each, even though she would be free in less than three months, he was still her husband in name.

For some reason, Rose felt that Bright's tone was very cold and the air pressure in the car became lower.

She didn't say anything wrong, right?

Rose looked at his stern face and frowned slightly. People of high position were hard to please after all.

Did she say something wrong?

"Mr. Lee, can you pull over and park?" Rose asked again.

"Be quiet, I'm not a human trafficker. Old Liu..." Bright called out to the drivers and closed his eyes to rest, seeming a little tired.

Rose saw that he didn't want to say more and didn't continue to talk.

She thought that she could take a taxi back to the hotel when he arrived

at his destination.

Rose turned to look out of the car window. The neon lights shined brightly, flashing across her face.

It wasn't until the driver drove the black Bentley car into the underground parking lot that Bright slowly opened his eyes, and his thin lips lightly lifted. "We're here. Why aren't you getting out of the car?" Arrived? Where?

City J was unfamiliar for Rose.

She pushed open the door and got out of the car. She was wrapped in Bright's suit jacket and a large towel to make her feel less cold.

Bright also got off the car and went straight to the elevator in front.

"Let's go."

Rose hesitated for a moment and followed him into the elevator, only to find that the elevator had the words of "Four Seasons Hotel Elevator" printed on it.

"Which floor?" Bright asked her.

"The 16th floor." Rose replied with the floor that she stayed on and took out her card.

Bright put one hand in his trousers pocket and pressed the button to the 16th floor with the other.

The elevator rose slowly and stopped on the 16th floor. Rose walked in front and Bright followed behind all the way to room 1612 where she stayed.

Rose stood at the door of the room and smiled slightly to Bright, who stood by her side. "President Lee, I've arrived. Thank you."

Getting along with him all this time made her very uneasy. She finally had the chance to relax a bit.

Bright looked at her deeply and showed no sign of leaving.

"Miss Linder, you are not even going to invite me to have a cup of water? This seems a bit unreasonable."

Rose looked at Bright, who was soaked in his clothes but did not harm his heroism. His words sounded like he was accusing her of using him and leaving him behind once she was done.

In desperation, Rose opened the door with her card and invited him in. Bright walked to the living room and sat down. Rose poured a glass of water and placed it on the coffee table in front of him. "Mr. Lee, please enjoy."

"You don't have to mind me. Do what you need to do." Bright casually leaned on the sofa, comfortable as if he was at his own house.

With a man like Bright standing there, Rose was not in the mood to do what she wanted.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

She was drenched and uncomfortable. If she didn't take a bath and change her clothes, she would likely get sick.

She glanced at Bright, who was also wearing wet clothes, and thought of a way to kick him out. "President Lee, the weather is cold. Wearing wet clothes like this is not good for your health. It's better to go home early and change your clothes."

"You are right, you will indeed get sick." He raised his wrist to check the time and then stood up.

Rose thought she successfully convinced him. She maintained a slight smile on her face, but her heart was already filled with waves of joy.

"Why don't I borrow your bathroom here for a shower and change my clothes." Bright turned the conversation around, bringing her from heaven to hell with one sentence.

Rose felt a sense of despair as if she had shot herself in the foot. If she had known things would turn like this, she wouldn't have made that suggestion.

"Mr. Lee, I'm afraid this isn't—" Rose wanted to stop him but sneezed a few times before she finished speaking.

"Miss Linder, you should take care of yourself, and I will take care of myself." Bright lightly patted her shoulder, smiling like a demon.

Bright passed by her side and headed towards the bathroom. Rose couldn't say a word as she looked at the soaked Bright.

Rose didn't know that she was like a child in front of the experienced Bright and that she was not his opponent at all.

Rose could only turn around and head to the bedroom, ready to take a bath and relax.

She took a bath for more than two hours, thinking that Bright should have left by then.

He was the president of HY Group after all, and his time was precious. How could he waste any time here?

She put on her pajamas and went out without seeing anyone in the living room. She finally calmed down and headed to the small kitchen to pour herself a cup of warm water.

As she stood at the counter drinking water, she felt as if someone was staring at her from behind.

She took a breath, turned around, and met a pair of deep eyes. Rose was so shocked that she knocked over her water in panic.

Bright stood against the wall, just blocked by the refrigerator next to her that she didn't notice at all.

"You... why are you here?" Rose's voice trembled slightly.

After taking a bath, Bright wore a white bathrobe. His jet-black hair was not completely dry. His hair was messy and stylish, and his collar was slightly open to reveal his sexy collarbone and his solid chest.

His eyes were sharp, and he appeared unpredictable, making him dangerous but graceful.

"It wouldn't be polite if I left without telling you." Bright forced himself over, and Rose instinctively backed away until her waist reached the edge of the counter.

He was too close to her, so close that she could see his eyelashes clearly. His masculine aura was all over, wrapping her like a net, making her unable to breathe freely.

"Mr. Lee...I'm sleepy." Rose felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

Bright didn't step back at all, but instead quietly supported her waist with his big dry palm, and the two of them became even closer together.

The warmth in his palm was transferred to her skin through the silk pajama fabric. It was so hot that she felt ashamed and annoyed, and subconsciously wanted to reach out and push him away.

He was as hard as a wall, so she couldn't move him at all.

She suppressed the nervousness in her heart, raised her eyes to meet his calm gaze.

"President Lee, I respect you, so please respect me." Rose suppressed her anger, hoping to calmly solve the problem.

"Miss Linder, don't move."

Bright lowered his head. Panic flashed across Rose eyes, and she turned her face away as fast as she could. His thin lips rubbed her ears.

"Miss Linder, don't be too sensitive." Bright bit her ear as he spoke and exhaled heat into her ear sockets, making her itchy. "Listen to what sound this is." _____

Chapter 10 Exercise His Rights

Bright stretch out his left hand behind her and place the cup back on the counter, making a crisp sound.

After Rose heard the sound, she felt as if something had exploded in her

head. Her cheeks became rosy as she felt embarrassed and ashamed, but she quickly calmed herself down and didn't let him take the lead. Bright had already let go of her waist. He placed hands on the edge of counter, confining her.

He stared at her pale face with calm and deep eyes. "Miss Linder can't have misunderstood and thought I was going to do things to you, right?"

Rose pretended to be very calm, but her heartbeat throbbed like a drum.

She took a deep breath secretly, smiled, and calmed her voice, beautiful and relaxed. "How could it be? A good and polite man like Mr. Lee wouldn't do things that don't fit his status. Why don't we sit in the living room?"

Facing his calmness and grace, she felt embarrassed.

Bright showed no sign of moving away, but instead lowered his head, the ridge of his nose almost touching the tip of her nose. His eyes that were calm like mirror were obscure.

Rose didn't dare to move. She curled her thick long eyelashes slightly, leaving a silhouette on the skin under her eyes.

Gentle warm light poured on top of their heads, dimly dying the tops of their hair, smudging their outlines. The air was quiet.

"Really?" Bright's hoarse voice sounded even more seducing at this moment.

"What else?" She raised her slender eyebrows lightly, broken light shining in her pupils.

She only felt the back of her head being held by his palm. He bent down, covering her red lips with his thin lips.

He pressed down a bit heavily. When her mind was blank, he evaded her mouth, fighting a battle with her lips and tongue, making her breathless. Rose was about to suffocate in the powerful kiss.

Before she realized, he retreated, and his eyes were clear without a trace of desire.

"This is my answer." He used action to tell her what kind of person he was.

Rose really did not expect that he would kiss her. To be precise, it was not a gentle kiss, but a bite with a hint of punishment.

When did she provoke him?

So much for being cold and ascetic. All nonsense.

She felt that it was better to call him a beast in human clothing. She suppressed her anger and spoke. "Mr. Lee, thank you very much for saving me today. I respect you, but I am not the kind of woman who go along with things and I am not the type who would sell herself in order to reach an agreement. Let's treat what just happened as a misunderstanding that no one mention in the future."

After listening to what she said, Bright smiled and applauded, but asked an irrelevant question.

"Have I kissed you like this before?"

Otherwise, how could he feel so familiar.

"?" Rose's heartbeat skipped a beat. "This...how is this possible, hahaha, President Lee, don't be kidding me."

Bright stared at her carefully, his eyes sweeping over her a few times. She and the woman from that night were completely opposites. Did he just have an illusion?

"Then between me and David...who do you think is better?"

Comparing them? What did he mean?

This topic changed so fast that Rose was confused.

"Mr. Lee and Mr. Hank are both very successful. But what does this have to do with me?"

"You and he are not a match for each other."

Domineering, this man is too domineering!

She and David only met twice because of their work relationship.

Besides, he wasn't in the position to decide who she should be with!

Rose felt that she shouldn't have let him in. After all, it wasn't very appropriate for a man and a woman to say in the same room together. In the end, she had led the wolf into the room, and she was the one to suffer the consequences.

The important thing was that he didn't listen to her seriously at all!

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"Mr. Lee—"

The door bell rang.

"It seems that your guest arrived." Bright did not continue the discussion and turned around to leave.

Rose pushed on the edge of the counter with the back of her hand, calming herself.

She sorted out her emotions. She had no idea where Bright was hiding.

She came to the door to pick up the video phone and saw that the person standing outside the door was David. Problems just keep coming up one after another.

Should she open the door?

If David saw Bright in her room, what would he think? It would definitely cause unnecessary misunderstanding, so she could only find a way to get David to leave.

“Mr. Hank, do you anything from me?” Rose asked him.

“Rose, I'm sorry to disturb you at this time, but this incident happened because of me and you were affected. I feel uneasy and hoped to see you to check if you are fine.”

David's tone was guilty and worried.

“Mr. Hank, don't worry. I'm fine. My plane is tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock, so I am already in bed.” Rose used it as an excuse and said, “you should go back to rest early as well.”

“In that case, why don't I invite you for breakfast tomorrow morning, and then take you to the airport to make up for my sins.” David spoke loudly as he made the decision.

“...” Rose wrinkled her eyebrows, slightly annoyed. “Mr. Hank, it really has nothing to do with you, and the hotel has breakfast service. There is a shuttle to take us to the airport, so you don't have to make a special trip to waste your time.”

“Rose, this project will last for at least half a year. Are you going to be this polite with me for the entire time?” David smiled outside the door.

“Have a good rest tonight and see you tomorrow.”

So the decision has been made?

“Mr. Hank—”

“You said you would call me David. How could you forget?”

“Da...vid, thank you.”

“We are friends.” Rose sighed slightly and lowered her eyelashes. If Bright weren't here, she would definitely open the door and thank him in person.

Bright was simply a demon!

As she thought about him, a slender figure approached, and his shadow enveloped her.

Rose turned around and saw Bright put on a brand-new white shirt and a pure black suit. Even though it was the same outfit, it appeared very unique on him.

The nobility engraved in his bones and the boldness in him could not be matched.

What shabby gentility!

“David? Why don't you invite him in?” Bright slowly tidied up the white cuffs that showed outside the black suit.

Rose ignored him, staring at him with watery eyes.

“Are you angry?” Bright chuckled, then reached out and opened the door.

He did not go out immediately but leaned over and pressed his thin lips against her ears. His voice was hoarse. “I'm just exercising my rights.”

He spoke so naturally with so much confidence.

Your rights? Who the heck gave you those rights!

Rose wanted to swear.

“Bright, why are you here?”

This was David's voice.

He didn't leave? _____