

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 11 Cheat on Him

Rose walked out from the blind spot and saw David standing outside the door while Bright was standing inside the room!

The two men stood proudly facing each other, a scene that made Rose's head numb.

Now she had no way of explaining her relationship with Bright!

"What are you doing here at this time?" David's peachy eyes narrowed, his eyes sweeping across Rose, who was in her pajamas.

"Mr. Lee will leave immediately." Rose replied.

"Didn't you leave?" Bright did not answer but instead asked.

David waved the flowers and fruit basket in his hand. "I forgot to leave the fruits and flowers at the door."

"It took quite a while for me to shower and change my clothes at Miss Linder's place." Bright deliberately glanced at Rose, who stood at his side, as he spoke, and smiled slightly.

Although what he said was true, it sounded ambiguous and flirtatious.

"Mr. Lee saved me, so it's normal that he needed to change." Rose chuckled lightly and explained cleverly.

It wasn't that she wanted to explain to David, it was just that she didn't want to have any personal relationship with Bright.

She couldn't wait to be as far away from him as possible.

But in Bright's eyes, Rose's behaviour seemed that she was afraid of David misunderstanding.

Her eagerness to separate from him, as if he was a terrible virus, made him feel very uncomfortable.

Bright was calm, but his eyes were dark. "David, let's not disturb Miss Linder anymore. Why don't we grab a coffee together and have a good chat?"

After speaking, Bright took long strides as he walked out, and reached out and patted David's shoulder.

David nodded to Rose and handed her the flowers and fruits. "See you tomorrow morning."

He went to catch up with Bright and entered the elevator together.

Bright was tall like a cypress and David was upright like a green pine.

The two standing together formed a charming scene. They were long used to being the focus and being admired by women that their expressions remained the same until they sat in Bright's car. David leaned on the back of the seat as soon as he got into the car, feeling very relaxed. "Are you actually interested in Rose?" "Rose? You guys are already that close?" Bright gently adjusted the corners of his clothes. "This is our private matter. Even if you are the Boss, you can't interfere with everything, right?" David's eyes moved slightly, staring sideways at Bright, whose face was outlined by the shadow. "But if you are interested in her, we can compete fairly." "She is not right for you." Bright's voice was low with undoubted certainty. "Why isn't she right for me?" David frowned wonderingly. "I think Rose is great. She looks like the kind of good wife and mother." Bright's solemn gaze fell on him. "She is already married." Bright emphasized the word "marriage" a bit heavily. As expected, David was stunned for couple of seconds, then changed his posture and laughed. "Bright, it is not wise of you making up this reason to let me know how difficult it is and drive me away." "She was indeed married, but separated from her husband, so she did not date and lived like she was single." Under the light, Bright's gaze appeared deeper and more distanced. "What a scumbag!" David gritted his teeth, very dissatisfied. Bright frowned tightly; his voice was as cold as the arctic wind. "Who are you calling a scumbag?" Bright asked. How could he be a scumbag? What scumbag was handsome and outstanding like him? There were countless women who wanted to sleep with him, yet he was never interested. He was so upright that he was rumoured to be gay.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

David also clearly felt the cold air around Bright. "I didn't mean you, I meant Rose's husband. He married a good lady, yet he doesn't cherish her, leaving her alone and not being responsible. He is simply an embarrassment to men!" "This kind of man is the typical kind that does nothing but take up space. If I were Rose, I would have divorced a long time ago or would have cheated on him! Heck, he pushed things too far!"

David became more excited as he spoke, and even blurted out inelegant expressions.

Bright leaned against the back of the leather car seat, his handsome face hiding in the dark, slowly closing his eyes, but his chest was slightly up and down.

“Maybe his husband has some kind of secret?”

“What secret can there be? All excuses!” David didn’t notice the change in Bright’s face. He thought about it after he finished speaking, rolling his eyes and smiling smugly. “Bright, do you think Rose’s husband has some kind of problem down there?”

Bright suddenly opened his eyes, appearing extremely cold in the darkness.

David was chilled by his look. He pulled on his clothes. “Am I wrong? Otherwise, how could a normal couple remain separated? They would either be abnormal or irresponsible.”

“This is their business. They are happy with it. How is it your business?”

Bright sneered, thinking that David was too nosy.

“I want to.” David was defiant. “I want to help Rose stop suffering.”

Bright signalled the driver to stop and issued an order to David. “Get off!”

Bright was bore with David all the way couldn’t tolerate him anymore.

David was taken aback, thinking that Bright was joking. “Bright, what's wrong with you?”

“I told you to get out of the car, don't you understand?” Bright’s perfect facial features were covered with a layer of frost, without the slightest sign of joking. “Or do you want me to throw you out?”

David felt embarrassed, put away the smile on his face, pushed the door angrily and got out of the car, standing straight by the car and maintaining his composure.

He felt that Bright’s temper was very inexplicable.

“Her marriage is great. She loves his husband very much. She will not divorce.” Bright made things up without blushing or panting. “One last thing I’m advising you on. There are many women in the world, why get fixated on one? Not to mention one that belongs to someone else.”

Then the car sped past, leaving behind smoke and dust.

David, “...”

KO!

Fortunately, he knew himself and his opponent, resolved his “rival in love”, and finally got his game back.

Bright looked at David’s speechless expression, and the restlessness and

unhappiness in his heart dissipated quite a bit. He smiled slightly, and he continued to close his eyes and rest.

Rose...

“Achoo—”

Rose, who laid on bed but didn't feel sleepy, sneezed several times. What she could think of was that demon Bright must have said a lot of bad things about her.

Where did she provoke him?

But what could she do with him anyway?

Rose felt frustrated and decided to continue count sheep. Everything would be fine once she left tomorrow morning.

Rose heard the sound of a WeChat notification.

She picked her phone and was irritated at the message that she wanted to smash her phone!

Chapter 12 Marrying Him is Worse than Marrying a Pig

After two hours of flying, Rose finally returned to City Y.

As she breathed the air in City Y, Rose even felt that her mood change.

All the haze from the past few days was swept away.

And she was about to see Doris. The lively little girl was her source of happiness. As Rose thought of Doris, all her worries and frustration disappeared.

She pushed her luggage and just as she got out of the passageway, she saw her daughter holding a sign that read, “Welcome home to the most beautiful, cutest and capable mother”. How dumbfounding and warm! “Mommy, I'm here!” Doris waved at Rose, her small face smiling brilliantly.

Jane, who held Doris in the crowd, stood in a conspicuous position, smiling gently.

Today happened to be the weekend, so they went to pick up Rose.

Rose quickened her pace and arrived in front of her friend Jane. She took her daughter from Jane's embrace, and the mother and daughter kissed and hug. Everything was warm and sweet.

“Thank you, Jane.” After Rose caught up with her daughter, she thanked Jane for taking care of Doris these days.

“Rose, isn't saying thanks a little too distanced. Besides, I watched Doris grow up, and she is like my daughter too. It's my responsibility to take care of her.” Jane looked at Doris while doting on her.

Jane took Rose's luggage while Rose held Doris, and they chatted and laughed as they headed to the parking lot.

"Let's go, we're going home."

Jane drove while the mother and daughter sat in the back.

Because of the traffic jam on the road, it was almost noon, so they had to change their plan and eat first and then go home.

At the restaurant, they chose a window seat and sat down.

"Mommy, it felt like forever when I couldn't see you. I miss you so much." Doris lovingly laid in her mother's arms.

Is this idiom supposed to be used like that?

Rose squeezed her soft face lightly. "Once work is over, mother flew back early in the morning. Mother missed you too."

"Mom has worked hard. This is your reward." Doris took a butterfly lollipop from panda backpack and gave it to Rose. Her black and bright eyes were filled with innocence.

"Mom has you, so work isn't hard." In Rose's heart, her daughter was her greatest motivation and comfort.

In the past five years, Rose and Doris depended on each other. Three years ago, Doris fell ill and was in danger. Rose had nothing and when she was about to collapse, she met Mr. Faulkner, who handed her a marriage certificate and a one-million-dollar cheque, with a three-year limit.

In order to get money to save Doris' life, Rose sold her marriage to a stranger.

Fortunately, this secret marriage did not affect her and her and her daughter's life remained unchanged.

Now that the three-year period was approaching, she was about to withdraw from this marriage and become truly free.

Only last night she received a message from Mr. Faulkner – "Miss Linder, please abide by the contract. You are a married woman, remember your position and keep your virtue."

How was she immoral?

This was simply blatant slander! Rose was extremely mad!

"But it's very hard for me to see my mother alone, so I have to solve your life's major issues before I grow up and marry brother Dougie."

Doris' serious look made Jane and Rose almost choke with tea.

"Doris is really eager to see her mother get married." Jane took a napkin and wiped the corners of her lips.

"..." Rose pretended not to understand and continued to drink tea.

“Mommy, what about the handsome uncle I asked you to take pictures of last night? Show him to me and let me pick for you.” Doris shook Rose’s arm and was determined.

“There was no handsome uncle, only a weird uncle.” Rose handed her the phone and placed Bright first in her heart. “I could only sneak a short video in the corner.”

At that time, she only scanned the crowd in the banquet hall with her phone so as to please the little girl.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

It was just that she returned to City Y, so why would she still think of that demon!

Rose frowned, feeling “shameful” of her behavior.

“Rose, do you... really plan to stay single like this?” Jane asked quietly as she glanced at Doris, who was already immersed in choosing a husband for Rose.

“In fact, it’s quite nice currently.” Rose’s expression was calm, without a trace of desire for a relationship.

“Can you still not let go of what happened before?” Jane was of course referring to Sky.

She didn’t want to remind her friend of her scars, but she also didn’t want her friend to be indulged in the past and dare not open her heart to pursue happiness.

Rose was silent, rubbing the teacup with her finger, and then slowly replied. “Yes, I can't let go of the past.”

“Rose, Doris already grew up and what happened before is now over. Don’t give up your happiness for the sake of one or two scumbags...It's not worth it.” Jane was worried that Rose was evading feelings for the unworthy one.

“Jane, you are wrong. Five years have passed. Let them taste what I was like back then and take back everything that belongs to me! So now, it's too early to talk about this.” Rose squeezed the teacup, her eyes no longer gentle like when she faced her daughter. Hatred emerged in Rose’s eyes.

Jane stretched out her hand to cover the back of Rose’s hand, her tender eyes filled with pity for her.

She has seen all the suffering Rose lived with over the years.

Sky and Sophie, even the parents of Rose and Sky, were not worthy of sympathy.

“When did you return to City H?”

“This year is my grandma's 80th birthday.” It was a good time for her to go back.

“Then you can rest assured to do what you want to do, and I will take care of Doris.” What Jane could do was make her not worried of anything else.

Rose held Jane's hand tightly, her gratitude contained in the hands they held together.

After food was served on the table, they put aside the unhappy things they had just discussed and started to eat.

Doris held the phone in her hand and leaned over. “Mommy, I think this handsome uncle isn't bad.”

Rose glanced intently with a complicated expression.

The person who Doris was pointing at was Bright, who was surrounded by everyone at the banquet.

His outstanding personal charm and temperament were the focus of the audience that even though he only appeared for two seconds, he was eye-catching.

“He has a wife.” Rose made up an excuse.

What if Bright knew he had a daughter? Would he compete with her for custody?

She only hoped that Bright would never know, so that Doris could stay by her side forever.

“What a shame. I liked him at a glance.” Doris pouted her pink lips, disappointed.

“Okay, eat your food.” Rose confiscated the phone and placed a honey chicken wing in her plate.

She would rather get married to a pig than to Bright.

After the meal, Rose was about to pay the bill but was told by the waiter that someone had already paid for them, and that person had just left.

Rose turned around and saw a tall figure outside the glass door getting onto a black Mercedes-Benz sedan.

She chased out and saw only half of his face...but that face surprised her!

How could it be him?!_____

Chapter 13 Doris Misses Daddy

Rose saw the high-quality car windows rolling up to block the man's handsome face, and the car quickly drew into the lane and merged into

the traffic.

Because she could only catch a quick glance and the sunlight that fell on the glass window was too dazzling, she couldn't see the man clearly.

Jane went out with Doris . While seeing the dazed Rose standing by the roadside, she patted her on the shoulder. "What's wrong with you? Is it someone you knew?"

"Seems like someone I knew, but I couldn't see very clearly." Rose wasn't entirely sure.

After all, he died six years ago. He died in the fire, so how could he appear here?

But if it was him, would he return to City H? Would they meet again? Rose's gaze followed the shadow of the car far away, her eyes filled with tears and her heart feeling numb.

"You probably recognized the wrong person." Jane thought of the possibility.

"Maybe." Rose nodded, suppressing the tears of her eyes, but she had doubts in her heart.

"You must be too tired from work. You need to rest, let's go, let's go home." Jane could feel tiredness floating in Rose's eyes.

Rose hummed softly and held Doris' small hands.

Rose didn't sleep well all-night last night, and was a little down. She wanted to go home to sleep.

"A woman who doesn't have a man just ends up becoming strong like a man herself." Doris just created another saying.

"..." Rose was speechless.

Jane sent them home and let Rose go to rest while she drew together with Doris.

Rose slept comfortably for two hours before Jane went home. She was born in City Y, and she went home to eat with her parents every weekend.

"What did Aunt Jane draw?" Rose walked over, kneeling and sitting beside Doris.

"The teacher asked us to draw a happy family." Doris looked up and happily showed her work to Rose. "Mommy, look it's you and I and dad."

The dark blue night sky was dotted with bright stars. A woman with long

hair in a red dress and a girl in white princess dress and a crown stood on grass that was covered with flowers and looked at the sky while pointing at the biggest and brightest star in the upper right corner.

But where was this dad?

"This is my dad." Doris also felt Rose's doubts and pointed to the big bright star.

Rose, "..."

"Didn't you say that after Dad left us, he became the stars in the sky to guard us? My dad must be the biggest and brightest one." Doris' young face showed a bit of pride.

"Doris...is missing her dad?" Rose met her daughter's bright eyes.

"Nope." She smiled and shook her head. She was sensible and hid her longing for her father in her heart.

How could Rose not know her daughter's thoughts? Although she was sensible, she was only five years old. When she saw other children ride on their father's shoulders, protected by their father, especially participate in family activities with their parents, her bright eyes would dim.

Rose hugged her daughter in her arms, feeling a little bad.

If she hadn't involved Bright in a scheme to save Sky, how could she have brought her into this world to endure so much suffering.

She was sorry towards her daughter. She knew she couldn't repay what she owed Doris in her life.

When Doris saw her mother's ruddy eyes, she thought that mommy must have missed daddy too much.

"Mommy, I'm hungry. Can you make food for me?" She changed the subject and didn't want mother to be sad.

"Okay." Rose kissed her daughter's soft cheek.

She made tomato scrambled egg, winter melon pork rib soup, and fruit salad. The life of Rose and Doris was simple and warm.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

After being busy for more than half a month, it was finally the signing ceremony of HY Group's theater project. Their person in charge would be arriving today.

Because the design director William was still in the hospital, Rose, who was the main designer, naturally had to be there the entire time, but she didn't expect that the person in charge was Bright instead of David. When would he finally disappear!

Bright being there personally was enough to grace YM Group, such that CEO Dong laughed from ear to ear.

The CEOs of the two parties signed and announced their cooperation at the press conference, which immediately made headlines.

The evening was a reception banquet for Bright. Everyone, especially the female staff, tried hard to be selected.

Rose was instead afraid that she would be selected, but she was the first person named by CEO Dong to accompany him.

At six o'clock in the evening, two tables were prepared at Garden International Hotel.

Bright was the last to arrive, accompanied by a vice president and an assistant Bill.

When he arrived, everyone stood up respectfully.

He was calm and dignified, as if a king that had returned and everyone crawled under his feet. The warm light and shadow in the suite fell on his cool and handsome face, sharpening his features. His eyes were like two deep pools, indifferently and calmly sweeping across everyone...including Rose.

Bright's sharp glance almost made her heart skip a beat.

"CEO Lee, please." CEO Dong personally pulled out the chair beside him for Bright to sit.

Bright walked over, except he stopped at the seat next to Rose and placed his hand on the back of the chair. "I like sitting by the window. CEO Dong wouldn't mind if I sit here, right?"

"Of course not. Please sit wherever you like, CEO Lee." CEO Dong smiled.

The senior executive who sat with his back to the window also got up and gave up his seat.

Bill also stepped forward and replaced the chair. Only then did Bright sit down gracefully, and CEO Dong moved over to accompany him.

At the dinner table, with Bright being the point of focus, everyone went over to toast a glass of wine to show respect.

Of course, he didn't give everyone the honour and personally drink every time someone went over. Most people were blocked by the vice president and Bill.

"Are you disappointed that you didn't see David here?" Bright saw Rose's shock and disappointment when Rose first saw him today. She didn't want to see him that much? She really knew how to hurt his self-esteem and self-confidence as a man.

"I don't dare." Rose certainly didn't dare to show her surprise.

“David has more important work to do, so I will personally supervise this project in the future.” It was an explanation.

Rose had nothing to say. “Please advise, CEO Lee.”

Bright’s long fingers held the red wine glass that he had just drunk from and gently rubbed his eyes, with a smile at the corner of his eyes. “Miss Linder should show some sincerity.”

Rose, who had grown up from hardships and challenges in the working world over the years, had also learned to observe people. She picked up the red wine to pour half a glass for Bright, and then held up her wine glass. “CEO Lee, cheers.”

Bright lightly touched his glass with hers. From the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Rose finishing her glass first, then did he become satisfied and slowly drank his glass.

Just as Rose placed down the wine glass, a tissue was already handed to her.

“Thank you, CEO Lee.”

She looked up at Bright. Noticing his handsome face close to her, she realized that the older Doris grew up, the more she looked like Bright.

Now he was in City Y, what would happen if he saw Doris?

Should she keep hiding Doris, or give Doris the fatherly love she longed?

Chapter 14 You Dare to Touch My Woman

What was in her mind?

She wanted to tell Bright about everything for a moment.

Rose turned away from her gaze, poured red wine and drank it to stabilize her flustered mood. Bright obviously found something wrong with her. “What's up with you?”

“I’m fine.” Rose took a tissue and wiped the wine stains on her lips.

“CEO Lee, my apologies, I need to use the washroom.”

She got up quickly and walked out of the suite.

Bright looked at her slender back and frowned. He drank the half-filled red wine in the glass, a trace of irritation appearing in his heart.

Rose went all the way into the bathroom not far away, leaning in the stall, her mind in turmoil.

After the crisp sound of high-heeled shoes, there was a “pop” sound of someone throwing a phone on the sink.

“I'm really mad. CEO Dong clearly arranged for me to sit next to CEO Lee, but CEO Lee sat next to her and didn't even look at me. Do you

think I can let this go?"

"What can you do? I heard that president Hank was in charge of this project. I didn't expect CEO Lee to come and he even sat next to her. There's something fishy here."

"Rose, this woman is a scheming bitch. She pretends to be innocent at work. First, she seduced director Quinn to get the position of main designer and climbed onto CEO Lee's bed when she went to City J. It's so pitiful that director Quinn is still lying in the hospital."

"So if you want to complain, blame yourself for not having the superb skills to conquer men." "Isn't she just a bitch who sleeps with a bunch of people? Who cares!"

"Bang—"

Rose opened the door and walked out of the stall with a smile on her face.

After seeing Rose, the female colleague who was applying makeup in the mirror opened her eyes awkwardly, and her hand holding the lipstick became unstable.

The air was dead silent, and no one opened their mouth to break the silence.

Rose walked to the sink. She washed her hands calmly, and then took out a red lipstick to paint a perfect and full lip shape.

"Since no one cares, don't you make yourself look like you want to throw all your breasts at CEO Lee." Rose's eyes fell on the female colleague's deep V-neck, which showed her eye-catching white curves. "Nothing in this world is fair. Everyone follows his nose, and the winner becomes the king. If you don't have the ability, don't go around bullshitting. Even if your mouth gets tired, CEO Lee won't care."

After satirizing these big brainless and whimsical women, Rose turned and left while they were stupefied.

She never wanted to participate in disputes, but she was definitely not the soft and weak type to be trampled on.

On her way back to the suite, Rose was stopped by a voice from behind.

"Oh, is this our YM Group's big designer Miss Linder?"

Rose looked back and saw the boss from her last project, Mylo Barker, who was 45 years old this year.

He still owed money from the project, and he hadn't signed to this day. In addition, he had some connections in City Y, so she dared not offend him.

“CEO Barker, hello.” Rose still had to smile at this rascal.

“I haven't seen Miss Linder for a long time. You've become more beautiful.” Mylo scanned Rose from head to toe with his small eyes, and finally stopped on her pretty hips.

His wretched look made Rose uncomfortable. “CEO Barker, I still have a client with me. My apologies. I'll invite you out another day.”

She wanted to get rid of Mylo quickly. Just after she took two steps, Mylo stepped forward and blocked her way. “Miss Linder, take it easy. I am your client too. You don't need to invite me out another day. I think it's enough if you accompany me for two drinks today.”

“CEO Barker, how can you be satisfied with two drinks? Wouldn't it be better if we have a good drink another day?” Rose took two steps away, increasing the distance between her and Mylo. The smell of alcohol on him made her nauseous. “I still owe your wife a meal, so we could combine them.”

“Really?” Mylo laughed. “It just happened that your sister-in-law is with me today. She also said that she wanted to see you. What about Miss Linder give me the honour and let's head over together?”

“What a coincidence.” Rose's expression was relaxed, but her heart was heavy.

If Mylo was having a meal with his wife, he wouldn't dare call her over. He was saying that just to lower her guard.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

How could she not know what he was scheming. But she couldn't get into a conflict with him and had to smile along. It was really difficult.

“CEO Barker, how about I appease the client here and then come over to accompany you and my sister-in-law. I can't leave the client to the side. Otherwise, how am I going to continue in this business?” In short, she couldn't enter the wolf's den. Rose thought that Mylo wouldn't be able to do anything to her once she went into the suite.

But Mylo was brave and courageous because of the alcohol he had. From the beginning to the end, he didn't mean to let her go.

“Follow me. I will have my assistant inform your client. Let brother Mylo settle this matter for you. With me being here, no one will dare to bully you!” He patted his chest twice and promised.

Then he reached out and hugged Rose's slender waist. Rose's face became uglier right away.

She wanted to break away, but Mylo approached to close their

distance, forcing Rose to lean against the wall with her back.

"Miss Linder is really fragrant." He sucked her fragrance up fiercely.

"CEO Barker, your wife will misunderstand if she saw us like this."

"Misunderstand? Even if I slept with you now, what can she do? Why don't you be with me? House, car, jewelry, money...no problem at all."

Mylo exposed the nasty thoughts that had long been hidden in his heart.

That a man who has a wife yet still wants to keep other women is the most disgusting. But Rose was not in the position to speak and could only choke with silent fury and hold back, so much that it hurt.

Social has its own set of rules. If you don't follow the rules, you won't be able to play!

"Miss Linder, it's better for women to be pragmatic when they're young and beautiful." Mylo continued to convince her while his big hand approaching her chest with a smug smile.

Rose bit her lower lip. She took a deep breath, and secretly raised her right foot...

"Ah—" Suddenly there was a cry like a pig.

She saw that Mylo's hand was held by Bright, folded back into a terrifying posture.

How wildly Mylo laughed then was how embarrassingly he cried now.

At this moment, Bright appeared as handsome as a god...

She had never looked forward to Bright's appearance like this moment.

He was her saviour!

"Who the heck are you, dare to hurt me. You are dead meat!" Mylo was still brave with his words.

Bright only increased the strength in his hand, and Mylo yelled in pain.

"You dare to touch my woman. How courageous!"

He gave a cruel smile before letting go and pushing Mylo away, who slumped on the ground.

Bill handed forward a tissue. Bright took it with a cold face and carefully wiped his hands. "Get the CCTV and throw him into the police station.

Don't ever let me see him again."

"Yes." Bill nodded.

Bright looked at the woman who was still shocked with her pale face while dense sweat appearing on her forehead. "Were you thunderstruck?"

Rose leaned on the wall with one hand, pressing her lower abdomen with the other. She frowned slightly. "No."

After saying that, she slid against the wall, and Bright strode forward to

support her. She leaned on him, her head weakly resting on his shoulder.

Seeing Rose like this, Bright glanced at Mylo, whose face was so painful and grim. "If anything happened to her, your entire family will be accompanying you."

Mylo was instantly frozen by Bright's cold and solemn eyes. He cried and was dazed, not knowing who he had offended... _____

Chapter 15 Why Don't You Give Yourself to Me

Bright held Rose by her waist and strode away. His back was tall and straight with a strong charisma.

Rose leaned against him with her ears close to his left chest, feeling his violent heartbeat, feeling the warmth from her chest. It was really warm...

Bright cast his eyes down and glanced at her. She frowned very tightly, as if she was in pain.

He couldn't help but speed up his pace and headed outside the hotel. Bright got into a taxi at the entrance of the hotel. He sat in the back, with Rose in his embrace.

"Go to the nearest hospital." Bright said to the driver.

As the car started, Bright took off his scarf and wiped the fine sweat from Rose's pale forehead. "Are you okay?" Bright's usual indifferent tone became softer. Rose nodded, but her face was still pale, and she was still oozing cold sweat, appearing uncomfortable.

"Lean on me for a bit. We'll be at the hospital soon." Bright comforted her and urged the driver.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the nearest City Y People's Hospital.

The car hadn't stopped, yet Bright already opened the door and got out of the car. He held her out of the car and went to the emergency department.

"Doctor, save her."

Bright had a handsome face, a tall figure, and a noble demeanor. As soon as he appeared, he attracted countless attention.

"Why are you standing still? Don't you see her sick?" Bright's voice was loud and steady, full of strong force.

By then did the female nurses who were infatuated with Bright come to their senses. "Coming." They blushed and anxiously replied.

Two female nurses grabbed a bed from the side and pushed it towards Bright. "Place the patient here."

"What's wrong?" Another nurse asked, hoping to understand the basic situation.

"It should be a stomach-ache." On the way, Bright saw that Rose's hands were on her abdomen. She had no energy to speak because of the pain.

"Hurry up and register the patient."

The nurse pushed Rose to the emergency room.

Bright hurried to register, and after returning, he was blocked by the nurse. "Sir, please wait outside."

Bright squeezed the registration slip, his thin lips pursed tight. He then gently settled on the lounge chair beside him.

He sat there, and the girls passed by all glanced at him with eyes full of amazement.

"Sir, do you want some water?" A nurse stepped forward boldly.

"Thank you." Bright took the water and placed it next to him.

Seeing that the female nurse had not left, he asked, "Is there anything else?"

The female nurse shook her head and nodded before asking, "Sir, is this lady is your girlfriend?" Bright looked up slightly, his eyes deep like a well. He just stared at the female nurse, making the latter startled.

"Sorry to bother you." The female nurse turned to leave.

"She is my wife." Bright smiled slightly and replied sonorously.

This remark not only satisfied the curiosity of these gossipers, but also shattered their hearts. The door of the emergency room was pushed open, and the doctor walked out. Bright immediately came up to the doctor. "Doctor, how is she?"

The doctor took off his mask and looked at Bright very seriously, his gaze mixed with surprise. "Doctor?"

Bright called out again. "What is her illness? Is it serious?"

"It's not serious. She just has menstrual cramps and dysmenorrhea." As the middle-aged female doctor spoke, she also blamed Bright. "What are you doing as her husband? Your wife can't drink alcohol or eat anything cold, don't you know?"

Menstruation? He thought it was a stomach problem or something like diarrhea...

"..." Bright was dumbfounded. "Then...what should I do?"

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"I will prescribe some analgesics for her, and she can go home after IV drops." The female doctor pushed her glasses and spoke coldly. "Sir, you should reflect on yourself."

"Then what can I do now?" Bright, who had always been aloof, didn't get upset because of the doctor's criticism, but instead asked modestly for advice.

And Bill, who just arrived, saw his big boss behave like an elementary school student educated by a teacher. He was extremely surprised.

Was this still the big boss who tortured them?

He had always been the one to criticize others.

"Now go buy some sanitary napkins for your wife and mix brown sugar in warm water for her to drink. Or get a hot water bottle to warm her lower abdomen." The female doctor spoke. "Take good care of your wife."

Bright looked at Bill, who stood quietly, and said, "Remember what the doctor just said. Go buy them quickly."

Although embarrassment flashed across Bill's face, he dared not disobey the big boss' orders. "Forget it, I'll go myself. You watch things here." Bright stopped Bill, who was just about to head out.

Afterward, Bright went to a 24-hour supermarket in front of the hospital to shop.

He had never bought sanitary napkins for any woman, and he didn't know which one to choose with many brands in front of him.

He picked the most expensive ones, and grabbed a bag of brown sugar and an electric hot water bag before going to checkout.

Some young girls were envious when they saw him shopping.

"If such a handsome man can buy me sanitary napkins for once, I'll marry him."

"It must be super nice to be his girlfriend. Give me ten dozen of a boyfriend like him!"

"I am so jealous."

When Bright arrived at the infusion room with his shopping bag, Rose was already hooked up to IV drops. He gave the brown sugar and hot water bag to Bill to prepare.

He sat down by the hospital bed and looked at Rose who appeared a bit more energetic. "Are you better?"

"Thank you."

"Don't you know your condition? I thought you were sick." Bright

frowned. He realized that this woman didn't cherish herself very much. "I have dysmenorrhea. But this time I drank too much alcohol, plus the workload today...and I was nervous, so it was even more serious." It had always been a problem for Rose.

"It has always been like this?" Bright asked, the light sharpening his cold and handsome face.

"Usually, I just needed to pay attention for a few days. This time is an exception. I didn't expect it to hurt like this." Rose bit her lips. As her eyes fell on the bag he held, she changed the subject. "What is this?"

"What the doctor asked me to buy for you." Bright put the bag in front of her.

Rose opened it and took a look – it was all sanitary napkins. Her pale and colourless face turned red. She was shy like a begonia.

"You bought it?" She couldn't believe it.

"Yeah." Bright looked at her and saw her slightly tinted cheeks. "I'm not embarrassed, yet you are blushing. How are you going to thank me this time?"

Rose didn't know what to say.

Very few men would personally buy such personal things for girls, never mind someone of status like Bright. It must've been very difficult for him.

She would be lying if she said she wasn't moved at the moment.

People's hearts are real. Rose felt waves rushing turbulently in her heart, causing her nose uncontrollably sore.

"I owe you a favour, and I can return the favour whenever you want me to." Rose suppressed her soreness with a sincere expression on her face.

"Why don't you give yourself to me." Bright gracefully overlapped his long leg with the other while smiling slightly.

Chapter 16 Explain How You Became My Husband

Rose maintained the same posture, staring blankly at Bright, who sat to the side.

"Mr. Lee, don't make such a joke." Rose pretended to smile easily, but her heart was tense.

"Do I look like I'm joking? Since you are not married, why can't I make such a request?" Bright crossed his fingers together and sat gracefully. His eyes were dark and bottomless like the night sky. She had no idea what he was thinking of.

Rose was shocked by his powerful charisma. She became even more embarrassed that her pale fingertips tightly pinched the quilt.

"Mr. Lee, actually I...I..." Rose couldn't say the words, "I'm already married".

Bright raised his dark and straight eyebrows slightly. He stared at her while giving her a sly glance.

"Mr. Lee is so outstanding and isn't short of beautiful women. So don't embarrass me. I'm just an ordinary person. How about something else?" Rose smiled, trying to persuade Bright with kind words to not have such strange thoughts.

"You are that aggrieved?" He wanted to see how Rose would respond.

"No, no, no. It's Mr. Lee who would be aggrieved." Rose couldn't stand it anymore as Bright pressed harder.

"I actually admire Miss Linder quite a bit, so I am not aggrieved." Bright didn't give her a chance at all, which made Rose freak out.

Facing Bright made Rose, who had always been calm and self-restrained, very powerless now.

"Yes, yes, you are not aggrieved, but I am, and I dare not say anything." Rose yelled so in her heart, but she still smiled bitterly.

"Thank you, Mr. Lee, for your liking. I hope you rethink about it." Rose implied that his thoughts were too random. "You see, it's quite late. Why don't you go back to the hotel and have a rest? I can go back by myself after the IV is done."

"It doesn't matter. I'm helping you to the end. I have time." Bright raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled playfully.

"Mr. Lee, thank you very much for your help today, but now I am really fine." Rose's pale fingers grasped the sheet tightly. Her eyes fell on his white shirt and lightened as if she found something. "Mr. Lee, your shirt... is dirty. You should go back to take a shower and change. This...it's not good."

Bright leaned on the chair with his suit naturally hanging on both sides, so the white shirt inside was exposed. The pale red blood stains on the short were like peerless peonies blooming on paper. But it did not damage his elegance.

But Rose's cheeks were burning, so awkward she wanted to hide.

It rubbed against him when he was holding her, and it was extremely embarrassing for someone like him who loved being neat and clean. He

probably couldn't tolerate such a stain.

Only then did Bright lower his eyes, and his eyes fell indifferently on the stained shirt. "I'm not that short of time."

"But—"

At this time, Bill brought the brown sugar water and the hot water bag over. "Mr. Lee, do you want them here?"

"Give them to me." Bright took hot water bag and passed it to Rose.

"The doctor said to cover place it on your lower abdomen. Do you need me to help you?"

Rose immediately shook her head, afraid that Bright would be one step ahead.

She quickly took it over and stuffed it into the quilt and smiled at him. "

"And this brown sugar water, drink it while it is hot, and you will feel better." Bright handed her the cup again, thoughtful and careful.

Rose took it and drank it obediently, feeling a burst of warmth flowing through her atrium, spleen and stomach, stirring up an infinite circulation of warm current that dipped into every pore bit by bit and made her very comfortable.

After drinking the brown sugar water, Rose shook the empty cup twice in front of Bright.

Bright was very satisfied with her behaviours. "Then you can take a good rest now, and I will deal with my emails."

Bill brought his laptop over. He replaced David to come to City Y at the last moment. He had some urgent work to do and needed to work overtime tonight.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

"Being at the hospital will affect your work. You should go back to the hotel. You can rest when you are tired." Rose actually thought about it for Bright.

"Close your eyes and rest, be good." Bright was like his former self and placed the laptop on his legs, turning it on.

Bill left the ward, leaving only the two of them.

"I can really do it alone. You don't need to watch me here. Go back to the hotel." Rose once again persuaded him, speaking softly.

"Don't make me repeat for the third time." Bright's strong tone couldn't allow her to refuse.

This was beyond the scope of his patience. He only ever spoke once, and he was extremely tolerant of her.

Bright frowned and stared at her, without any room for discussion. Rose could only lie down obediently and turn her face to the other side. Seeing her cooperation, Bright withdrew his gaze to focus on the computer, tapping skillfully and briskly on the keyboard with his slender fingers.

After a while, Rose turned around secretly and glanced at Bright who was working hard.

His handsome face was illuminated by the cold light of the computer, and his eyebrows were exquisitely carved, and everything was just right. He just sat there quietly, exuding his own powerful charm all the time. Elegant manner, handsome temperament, mature and stable, giving people a feeling of incomparable security, Bright was indeed a rare and precious man.

He seemed to feel Rose's gaze, and when he looked up, he caught her in the act. Rose immediately closed her eyes and pulled up the quilt to cover up the embarrassment.

Bright smiled slightly, and then went to work while paying attention to the drip at any time.

Time passed, and it didn't take long for Rose's drip to finish.

Bright got up and called the nurse to remove the needle.

The senior nurse carefully removed the needle and spoke to Rose with envy. "Miss Linder, your husband is really kind to you."

"..." Husband?

Rose looked dumbfounded.

"Just now he told me to pull out the needle lightly as you were afraid of pain." The nurse smiled. "The young nurses are attracted by your husband. You should cherish him."

"Ms. Nurse, did you misunderstand? He is not my husband." Rose was somewhat confused.

"How could I be mistaken? It was your husband who said that you were his wife." The nurse was there in person when she heard. "Did you guys have a fight?"

"No, he really isn't my—"

Before she finished speaking, Bright called Bill and got everything ready and opened the door. "All good? The car is ready, let's go home."

The nurse looked at Rose with a look of "don't lie to me". "Go home and have a good rest, pay attention to your health."

"Thank you." Bright replied and watched the nurse leave.

Rose stared lightly and looked up at Bright who was standing by the bed. "What nonsense did you and the nurses talk about?"

“What did I say?” He asked back, raising his eyebrows slightly.
“Could Mr. Lee please explain how you became my husband?” Rose’s expression was quite cute when she asked. _____

Chapter 17 Use This Opportunity to Repay the Favour

There was a deep smile hidden in Bright’s eyes, and he didn't care.
“Mr. Lee, please answer my question seriously.” Rose raised her eyebrows, refusing to be outdone.
But he still didn't answer Rose directly. Instead, he approached her, leaned over, and lifted the quilt. His long arms went around her back and under her knees, easily picking her up.

“Hey, Mr. Lee...” Rose was held in his arms and dared not move, otherwise she would risk falling down.
This man clearly did this on purpose!
She must’ve been crazy to think he was gentlemanly and considerate just now.
“Be good.” Bright bent, with his thin lips pressed against her ears, and his deep and deep voice floating into her ears. His hot and dry breath made her blush and turn red.

He held her and walked steadily out of the infusion room in long strides. Under the enviable eyes of all the girls, he left.
By the steps to the hospital, a black Mercedes-Benz car stopped steadily. Upon seeing Bright walk down the steps, Bill opened the door to the back seat.
Bright placed Rose into the car lightly, and then got into the car from the other side.
Soon, the car drew away from the hospital.
Rose quietly distanced herself from Bright. The masculine scent of his body made people unable to resist.
This man was elegant and dangerous, and she didn’t want to be poisoned.
“Address.” Bright’s thin lips uttered one simple word.
“I...” Rose paused, looking at his cold and firm outline.
“Afraid I bite?” He laughed at himself.

Every woman who saw him was hungry like a female pervert, yet she regarded him as a pervert, hiding away.
“Mr. Lee, why don't you go back to the hotel first, and then I will go

home.” Rose naturally didn't want him to drive her back. Bright heard the refusal in her words and paused the hand that held the document. “I didn’t book a hotel.”

“...” Liar.

“I will spend the night at your house today.” He sounded natural as he spoke.

“Mr. Lee, I really thank you very much for what happened, but you can't cross the line, okay? I said I owe you one favour and I will repay it to you.” Rose sat up straight and spoke in a clear voice.

“So let's use this night to repay the favour.” When Bright said that, Rose couldn't find a reason to refute.

Rose pursed her lips and frowned, still embarrassed.

“It seems that Miss Linder's so-called sincerity is nothing more than this.” There was irony in Bright’s tone.

Rose was embarrassed. If she continued to refuse, then she would be going back on her words and would appear insincere.

But she couldn't bring Bright to her house. If he went, then the fact that she had a daughter would be exposed.

She couldn’t let Bright know; otherwise she wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences.

She wasn’t not afraid of anything. She was only afraid of losing Doris.

Even if Doris was so desperate for fatherhood, even if she couldn't bear it, she couldn't take the risk.

“What about giving yourself to me.” Seeing her silence, Bright went back to the last proposal. Rose picked up the phone and looked at it for a while, and then said, “The address is Silver Lake Garden.”

Bright slowly opened and looked through the file in his hand. A dark gaze flashed across his eyes, and his smile emerged in secret...

Bill drove the car into Silver Lake Garden according to the GPS and stopped at the entrance of building 5 unit 1.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Bright got off the car and looked around the environment. The greenery was rich and the space was not bad. Although it was not beautiful, it was still pleasant to live in.

Rose still couldn't resist Bright, and she was still carried out of the car and into the elevator. Neither of them spoke as they watched the white numbers jumping continuously until they stopped on the 9th floor.

They stepped out of the elevator and arrived at the door. Rose took out

the key from her purse and opened the door. "Mr. Lee, please come in." Bright walked in. Rose took out a pair of slippers and gave it to him.

"This is the only one for the male guest. Make do with it."

He put on the slippers and followed Rose a few steps forward. On the left was the living room, on the right the dining room and kitchen, and directly in front the bedroom and the washroom.

The second bedroom was small with a modern minimalist style dominated by blue and white. The layout was very warm and tidy, suitable for daily living.

"Do you drink water or juice?" Rose asked politely.

"Water." Bright sat down on the sofa in the living room.

After his observation, it was impossible that there were other men in this house, except for the spare pair of male slippers. The house was very feminine.

It seemed that Mrs. Lee, as his friend Harry had said, was a person of character.

How come the picture on the TV cabinet showed another woman?

Rose poured a glass of warm water. Seeing where Bright's gaze landed, Rose explained. "She is my roommate Jane. She was born in this city and she went back to live with her parents today."

In fact, she sent a message to Jane and asked Jane to accompany Doris and rest in her house while she stayed in Jane's house for one night.

They both had each other's keys anyway.

As long as she fooled Bright for tonight, she wouldn't owe him anything tomorrow morning.

As long as he didn't discover Doris' existence, everything would be fine.

"You can sleep in the guest room. There are spare towels and toothbrushes in the bathroom cabinet. You can grab them yourself. I'll go to rest first." Rose turned around to leave afterward. The last time they were alone in the same room in the Four Seasons Hotel made her still have a lingering fear, so she still avoided him to be safe.

"Miss Linder is so afraid of me?" Bright took a sip of water to moisturize his throat.

"Not at all, I'm not feeling well, I need to rest, and it's quite late." Rose gently placed her right hand on her lower abdomen to remind him. "Mr. Lee should rest early too."

"If this is the case...then let's rest." Bright put down the cup and got up. He was tall and had long legs that the space seemed a bit cramped with him standing in the not-very-wide house.

He stepped over, stretched out his hand to support her waist naturally,

and led her to the master bedroom.

When she arrived by the bed, Rose was forced to lie on the bed. She was so anxious that she placed her hands on her chest, and said squeakily, "Mr. Lee, I didn't agree to let you sleep here!"

"What perverted things are you thinking of?" Bright just chuckled and pulled the quilt over her body. "Hurry up and rest. I am here with you."

The warm white light fell from the top of his head, and the shadow of his eyelashes was clear. His eyes were dark like the night and twinkled like the stars. Rose's delicate face was reflected in his pupils.

Just one look made Rose's heart to miss a beat as if it contained electricity.

She looked away in a panic again. What was wrong with her?

"I'm no longer a child, and I don't need someone to accompany me. You go and rest." There was no way for her to sleep while he was there.

He took care of her today and worked overtime, so he should be tired.

"If you don't want to sleep, we can chat."

"Chat about what?"

"Didn't you want an explanation from me?"

How would he explain why he said he was her husband?

She was a little curious.

Chapter 18 She Wanted to Kneel Down for Him

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

Rose stared at Bright seriously to see what answer he would give her to make her satisfied.

"You will understand one day." Bright looked at her eyes full of expectations, and finally turned everything into this light-hearted answer.

"..." Damn! Did he have problems?

Rose uttered a rough word ungraciously.

Bright lifted her curiosity to the highest level and then threw her down again. She really wanted to jump on him and tear his proud and handsome face apart.

What was the difference between this answer and no answer!

"Mr. Lee, I think it's better if I don't understand." Rose turned around with her back to Bright. "I'm going to sleep. You do as you like."

Looking at her back, Bright raised his eyebrows in a good mood.

"Have a good rest. Let me know if you feel uncomfortable." Although Bright's face was cold, his eyes were gentle and soft like the light.

Rose closed her eyes tightly, her long eyelashes trembling lightly, but

she said nothing.

Seeing that she ignored him, he didn't bother with her "disrespect" towards him. Bright put his hand into his pocket and turned around to leave. He turned off the light, and gently closed the door. After he left the bedroom, he sat in the living room and called Bill to ask him to bring him a change of clothes.

It didn't take long before Bill delivered the stuff. "Mr. Lee, do you really want to stay here for one night?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Bright took the paper bag and put away the patience and gentleness he had when facing Rose and returned to being indifferent as usual.

"Do you want to leave tomorrow?" Bill asked for instructions.

"According to the original plan." Bright had other places to go to tomorrow.

Rose was the main designer of City J Theater...Anyway, they had time ahead of them.

"Okay." Bill left quietly.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Bright then began to take off his suit and shirt, revealing his good figure with a strong upper body. His shape was well-defined and perfect without a trace of fat.

After washing and bathing for an hour, Bright walked out of the bathroom, wiped his wet hair, and put on a grey silk nightgown. The texture was high-quality, and it made him look like a handsome and elegant noble son.

He sat back on the sofa in the living room, with his glasses on, and turned on the computer and continued working.

Until one o'clock in the morning, Rose walked out of the room to drink some water because she was thirsty, only to see that Bright hadn't rested yet.

The grey nightgown made him more elegant. He was so clean that he looked perfect and delicate as if he was a statue that wasn't from this world.

He was wrapped in the warm light, his handsome face was serious, and his frown made her want to forward and soothe his brows.

Rose felt guilty. If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have to be working so late at night.

She turned around and went back to the room to grab a thin blanket

and stood in front of him. "It's cold, so put this on yourself. What I don't want to see happening is you getting sick now that I'm okay. I don't have time to take care of you."

Then she bent over and put the blanket on him.

Bright looked at Rose, who was caring about him, and felt it very nice and warm for being taken care of.

"You have no conscience at all?" The man asked with a frown on his face. His dark eyes were dark and sharp, and he stared at her motionlessly.

"Mr. Lee, you don't need my care as there are already many people by your side." Rose smiled gently.

"But they are inconsiderate." His angular face instantly became cold. This woman really didn't understand what gratitude was. He wanted to crack open her head to see what was in her.

The atmosphere was a bit cold and stagnant. Rose secretly looked at the man's side face, feeling that he was unhappy.

Rose's apricot-like eyes moved slightly, and then reached out to gently close his laptop. "There is always work to be done. Go and get some rest."

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

"I like finishing today's work today." Bright didn't like procrastination, let alone inefficiency. "But health is the seed money for striving." Rose stretched out to pull him up. "Listen to me, you'll be more efficient after a good rest."

Bright was pulled up from the sofa by Rose, but he did not move like a mountain. The two of them competed with each other like that...

Unexpectedly, she pulled open the strap of Bright's nightgown!

His vigorous physique showed in front of her.

The texture was distinct, and every line was so sexy. It was the charm of masculinity and strength full of hormones... It was just like the male model from advertisements. So rare you would never have enough.

"Ah—"

Rose screamed, hurriedly to cover her eyes while turning around. The red glow on her pale face burned to the base of her ears. The pink on her cheeks had the crystal clearness of a rose, tempting Bright to have a pluck.

Suddenly, a warm chest pressed against her back. There was an itchy sensation when Bright approached her.

"Miss Linder can't wait any longer?" Bright said in a slow and magnetic tone.

The freshness and indifference of a mature man that was unique to him faintly floated in the air. The smell was too deceptive and intoxicating.

"I... I didn't mean it." Rose denied. She didn't have any lust for him. "I didn't see anything either!"

"Oh?" He dragged on the ending and was very playful. "Didn't see anything? Then I will satisfy you free of charge."

He held her shoulders with his palms and turned her around to face him, giving her enough benefits.

Rose still closed her eyes tightly, refusing to open them.

"Mr. Lee, can you wear your clothes properly?" Rose asked with a pleading tone. "It was an accident. I really didn't mean it." She didn't have the guts either.

"You help me wear it." He became playful, just wanting to see her embarrassed, mainly because she was too cute.

She didn't dare to open her eyes at all, how could she dress him?

This man was tricking her!

"It's not like you don't have hands..." Rose refused with a guilty conscience.

"Otherwise, I will treat you how you treated me." Bright didn't mean to let her off.

It was useless for Rose to be dissatisfied. She looked at him with bitter eyes and had no choice but to compromise under his abuse.

She could only squint her eyes slightly, try to raise her gaze where his collarbone was, and then stretch out her hand to find the belt of his nightgown and then carefully tied it up for him.

She was very hopeless that her hands even shook.

Bright enjoyed the entire process. Waves of laugh created ripples in his eyes, softening his cold face.

Bastard, bad guy, devil...

This man must have been enemies with her in his previous life, and in this life he came to defeat her. Otherwise, she would not have always made mistakes in front of him.

"All done."

Rose didn't stay for even one moment and ran back to her room.

This night, she slept a little unpeacefully. She even saw Bright's figure in her dream, especially the pair of dark and sharp eyes that communicated messages.

It was past seven o'clock when she woke up in the morning. Rose

rubbed her eyes twice and quickly got up. After washing, she put on light makeup to make her complexion appear ruddy. She stepped into the living room and found that something was wrong. When she saw Bright again, she wanted to kneel down for him.

“Mr. Lee, what are you doing?”

Chapter 19 Is He the Devil?

Rose hurried to the semi-open kitchen and saw Bright standing by the kitchen counter with oil stains on his snow-white shirt.

His ink hair was slightly messy, but it added a wild laziness. His rolled-up cuffs showed strong arms and his healthy complexion was full of masculinity. Even though the scene was in a mess, he was still charismatic like before.

“I wanted to make breakfast for you...but it didn’t seem to go well.”

Bright shrugged lightly, his face calm.

Made breakfast for her?

Rose was holding back her anger. When she heard him say that, she was like a deflated balloon and couldn’t even say one word of reproach.

Moreover, he was born with everything he needed and didn’t need to handle anything himself. He had people who managed his basic necessities of life.

Did she save the universe in her last life? She could actually make the deity Bright cook!

Just for that, she let him off.

“Mr. Lee, thank you for your intentions.” Rose sincerely thanked him.

“But based on the situation now, there’s no way for us to have breakfast. Why don’t we eat out? I know a very delicious old restaurant. I’ll take you there to try what they have?”

“Okay.” Bright was no longer polite.

“Then you can sort things out first.” Rose raised her wrist and looked at the time, frowning. They were tight on time. “I’ll tidy up here.”

Bright washed his hands, and returned to the guest bedroom and changed into a clean set of clothes.

The dark blue suit, slender figure, and long straight legs could always attract everyone’s attention at first glance.

When Bright was ready, Rose picked up her bag to left.

Rose was about to take a taxi. When she went out of the unit door and saw Bill getting off the driver's seat. She gave up on the idea.

After getting in the car, she told Bill the address, and the latter drove to Happy Folk Dim Sum based on the GPS.

Although Happy Folk Dim Sum was a small store, it was an old store with more than 50 years of history. Its business went on quite well. "I'm going to line up to buy breakfast." Rose pushed the door and got out of the car, but Bright held her arm. "No, let's go to a different one."

The line to buy breakfast was that long, when would it ever be her turn. "It would be a waste if you came to City Y but didn't have Happy Folk Dim Sum." Rose thought that Bright, who was in a high position, looked down on this somewhat shabby old restaurant. "The food is really delicious. You won't forget it once you have it."

Rose strongly recommended with smile in her eyes as if there were talking stars.

"Wait here." Rose lightly broke away from his palm. She pushed the door open and got out of the car.

Bright sat in the car and watched her walk into the restaurant. Then he took out his phone and looked at Bill for a while and spoke. "Change the ticket to tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? The arrangement over there for the night..." Bill was shocked, thinking that their original plan would need to be changed.

"Cancel it." Bright pushed the door and got out after speaking.

He stepped into the old restaurant; his dignified manner incompatible with the old restaurant.

"Why are you here?" Rose saw him at a glance.

"I'll line up. You can go and sit by the side." Bright looked down slightly, and his gaze stopped on the five-inch black high heels on her feet.

Besides, she was still in her menstrual period. As a man of demeanor, he really couldn't bear it.

"It'll be my turn soon. You can just go and see if there are empty seats," said Rose.

"Follow my words." Bright took her wrist and pulled her out of the line while he stood in her spot. "You go find a seat and sit down."

Rose looked at him worriedly. He never experienced queuing since he was a child, right?

Could he do it?

"Little girl, see how much your boyfriend loves you." An aunt smiled and spoke from behind.

"It would be great if my daughter could be blessed like you." Another also intervened. "Hehe...he is not my boyfriend." Rose raised her hand

and quickly denied it.

This misunderstanding was really getting bigger. People would think Bright was her boyfriend wherever she went.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

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

If the husband heard that, who knew what kind of warning he would ask Mr. Faulkner to send.

“Not boyfriend? Then I’m going to introduce my daughter to him.” The aunts were surprised at first and then overjoyed.

“It's husband.” After Bright corrected, the joy in the aunts' eyes dimmed and they were disappointed while reminding Rose to cherish her husband.

Rose bit her lip and stared at him. Just when she was about to correct him, he blew hot air in her ears, a little ambiguous and flirtatious. “Be obedient and get over there.”

His voice was hoarse and teasing that no woman could resist.

Rose didn't know if she was caught in his spell or if she became an idiot, but she actually obediently went to find a place.

After a while, Bright brought over the breakfast he had bought.

He took a tissue and wiped the table and stool in front of him twice before sitting down.

“This place is indeed not suitable for you.” Seeing his mysophobia, Rose felt that she should not have brought him here to suffer.

“Life is full of trials.” Bright put the corn porridge in front of her.

Rose picked up the spoon and took two sips of the porridge. She picked up a steamed dumpling with meat and placed it in the small dish in front of Bright.

“It is tasty. Try it.” Then she picked one and ate it herself.

The man pursed his lips and smiled, then picked it up and took a bite.

Good-looking people were even elegant when they ate.

Rose felt that God was partial towards Bright. She could not help taking a couple more glances at him.

His eyes fell on the corner of her mouth, which was stained with a little bit of soup.

With a slight smile, he stretched out his hand and wiped her clean with his thumb. The temperature of his fingertips made Rose blush like fire.

“Why do you like blushing so much?” He joked.

“No.” She denied it, and continued to eat her food. “Are you going to eat or not. I'm almost late.”

After breakfast, Rose also brought a portion for Bill, which made him extremely moved. "Thank you, Miss Linder."

Bill continued to drive and dropped Rose off at the entrance of YM Group.

"Thank you." Rose bent down after getting off the car and waved goodbye to Bright, who sat in the car.

Bright looked at Rose with smile in her eyes and on her lips dazzling like a flower.

The spring sun shone on her side face, making her skin crystal clear, beautiful and moving.

"No problem." Bright's eyes were as clear as the evening sky.

After that, he pushed the door and got out of the car, stretched out his hand to adjust his clothes, and took a step. "Let's go."

Rose licked the corner of her dry lips. "And... Mr. Lee, please don't bother with sending me up. I'll be fine by myself."

Bright turned around and frowned slightly with a funny expression.

"Who said I wanted to send you up?"

"..."

Huh? Then it was she who assumed too much!

Rose bit her lip and squeezed her bare hand into a fist. She was really ashamed!

"I suddenly remembered something important to discuss with CEO Dong."

This was his explanation?

She refused it!

Bright placed both hands in his pockets and took long strides. "You will be late in three minutes."

"Bright, are you the devil?" _____

Chapter 20 The Handsome Uncle Live

After a busy day, Rose went to the kindergarten to pick Doris up, and then was about to go to the hospital to visit William.

William was a teacher and friend of her. Without his help and support, Rose would not have achieved what she had today.

"Rose, we haven't had hot pot for a long time. What about tonight?"

Jane changed out of her kindergarten uniform and was back to being enchanting.

Jane was lively and charming, and had a bold personality, but she chose to become a warm and simple kindergarten teacher, which surprised

Rose quite a bit.

"I'm going to the hospital to see president Quinn today." Rose held Doris' hand. "Or you go to the hospital with me. It won't be too late for us to have hot pot after seeing president Quinn."

"Aunt Jane, there are handsome guys there. It'd be our waste if we didn't look at them. Maybe you will find your husband. Don't be like my mother, who is obsessing over one person." Doris took Jane's hand and shook it twice. "Let's go."

Rose, "..."

"A little girl with big ideas." Jane was amused by Doris' words, and poke Doris' forehead.

Jane, Rose, and Doris drove to the hospital together. Rose bought flowers and fruits to see William, but he was not in the ward.

The sun was exceptionally bright today, so the nurse pushed him to the garden for some fresh air.

Rose put down her things and took the elevator down to find William. She hurried across the hall but did not notice that a familiar figure was watching her.

"Mr. Lee, isn't that Miss Linder?" Bill, who followed Bright a few steps behind, also recognized Rose. "Go back to the car and wait for me."

Bright turned around and took a few steps before entering an outpatient room.

The door sign of the outpatient room read gynecology room VIP1.

When Rose walked to the garden behind the hospital building, a nurse was just pushing William back, and they happened to meet each other's gaze.

William, who was in a wheelchair, looked at Rose, who stood on the curved steps, with surprise in his eyes.

The afterglow of the setting sun in early spring covered William, as if he was plated in a layer of beautiful golden glow, making his already soft and handsome face even warmer, more elegant, and graceful like the spring breeze.

She walked over and stood in front of William. He slightly looked up at her with a smile. "How did you have time to come here?"

"I was done with work, so I came." Rose's eyes scanned him all over.

"You have worked hard during this period of time." William also

watched the signing ceremony between the two parties. "Mr. Lee isn't easy to get along with, right?"

"It's fine." Rose didn't want to talk about Bright, so she changed the subject. "How is your recovery?"

"The doctor said that I'll be discharged from the hospital in a week." William also felt that he was becoming wasted during the time in hospital.

"Although our design department is still waiting for you to go back and preside over the overall situation, your health is more important." Rose hoped from her heart that he could return to his best condition.

"It's okay, don't worry." William calmed her. "Sit down for a while."

"Yeah." Rose sat down and accompanied him to enjoy the scenery under the willow tree by the lake.

Jane took Doris to play under the curved porch in the garden and from time to time, looked at the two who sat side by side.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women was as warm and bright as a beautiful oil painting.

"Doris, come here." Jane waved at Doris.

Doris walked over with the ball in her arms and sat next to Jane.

"What's the matter?"

"Does Doris like uncle Quinn?" Jane asked her.

"I do." Uncle Quinn was very kind to her, often visited them, and bought her toys.

"Then let him take care of your mother and be your father, do you agree?" Jane was fighting for a chance for William.

Over the years, she noticed William's silent concern for Rose.

He was indeed a good man who could be relied on for life.

Doris replied without even slight hesitation. "Aunt Jane, uncle Quinn can't be my father." "Why?" Jane frowned and wondered. "Didn't you say you like uncle Quinn?"

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Me liking him is one thing. But my mother only treats him as a friend.

Otherwise, there is no need for poor uncle Quinn wait for four years.

My mom is too stubborn, like me." Doris understood the relationship thoroughly like an adult.

Jane opened her apricot-like eyes and really wanted to give a big compliment to Doris for her analysis.

"Then in your opinion, is there still a chance to turn things around?" She

raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Doris with expectant eyes. Doris pouted lightly and shook her head. "I see none."

"Why? Don't you like uncle Quinn? If you help him, then you would be helping your mother as well." Jane blinked at Doris charmingly.

"Aunt Jane, so much for you being my mommy's best friend. You don't even know this." Doris glanced at Jane with a face that asked whether she was a fake friend.

Jane hit Doris lightly and smiled embarrassedly. "Please offer some advice, little princess Doris."

"Of course it's because my mom loves my dad, so infatuated that even though my dad turned into a star in the sky, she still loves him as always. Just like my love for brother Dougie – until death." Doris sighed sadly. "Such bad fate."

"..."

Infatuation? Too much love?

Stop being funny, okay?

Jane really wanted to laugh but didn't dare to. She was afraid that she would become injured internally from holding back.

"Aunt Jane, don't you believe me?" Doris pouted her pink lips, her big eyes flickering as she looked at Jane who covered her mouth with a hand and held back laughter.

"I believe you." Jane stretched out her hand and gently combed Doris' fringes, and replied very seriously.

In the heart of the child, she was the fruit of love of her parents and her birth came in their love.

But Doris came accidentally and she was innocent...There were some truths Rose couldn't tell the child to hurt her innocent heart.

"Doris' dad and mom love each other very much."

Doris smiled with satisfaction. "Then I will continue to play with the ball."

"Go ahead."

Doris played around with the ball even though she was alone.

Suddenly, the ball rolled out, and Doris hurried forward to chase it, trying to retrieve the ball. The ball kept rolling, rolling farther and farther, until it stopped in front of a pair of shiny black men's leather shoes.

The man looked at Doris, who stood two steps away. His falcon-like black eyes were deep and bottomless.

The little girl wore a light pink princess dress, sweet like a little princess running out of a fairy tale world. She was pink and lovely with a pair of

big watery eyes, clean and pure, without a trace of the world's impurities.

Doris walked over and carefully looked at the tall Bright, her eyes twinkling and shining.

He was the handsome uncle in the video in her mother's phone!

She saw the real uncle live!

Wow! He was so handsome...

His legs were much longer than brother Dougie's.

Doris couldn't help but swallow hard and asked brother Dougie in her heart to forgive her for changing her interest for a short while.

Bright bent down. He picked up the ball, and handed it to her. "Little girl, is it your ball?"

"Yeah." Doris took the ball and said with a smile. "Uncle, are you so handsome that you don't have friends?"

"..." The topic changed too quickly.

"Are you alone?" Bright looked around for her parents.

"I'm with my mommy. Aunty is together with uncle." Doris took the ball and held Bright's hand with one hand. "Uncle, I have a surprise for you." _