

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 111 Are You Her Elder Brother

Nora said with a sweet smile. And the girl smiled shyly because Nora asked the man about that.

Although she didn't directly admit her identity, it was obvious that she was his girlfriend because of her smile.

Nora didn't want to ask him anymore, but the man was a bit embarrassed and nervous.

He glanced at Nora and said, "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here? You can have a date with such a beautiful girl, so I think I can also date handsome guys. " Nora turned back and glanced at Bright and Rose when she said.

The man and the girl also looked at Bright and Rose with curiosity. They thought that he was such a charming man, who was favored by God, so he was generally the focus of the crowd.

His features looked so handsome and charming. Even if he sat there quietly, he would attract the attention of others, and other people couldn't help looking at him with surprise and appreciation.

"I don't mean that." The man explained.

"Nora, is he your boyfriend?" The girl said with admiration, "He looks so handsome."

"You have an eye for quality." Nora didn't answer her directly, "Why do you like my brother?"

"Because he treats me very well." The girl looked at her boyfriend and smiled, "And he is very generous."

"Really? Could you share something with me? I also want to test my husband." Nora sat down and wanted to talk about it with her.

"Your friend is waiting for you." The man wanted to ask her to leave.

"Then let it be." Nora didn't care about that and kept talking with the girl, "Let's continue."

"No matter what I wanted, he would buy it for me, and he would also do something romantic for me. I am really happy when I stay with him..." The girls said with interest, but the man really felt embarrassed. He looked at the girl and blinked twice to motion her not to speak anymore.

The girl also felt something wrong and then said to Nora with nervousness, "That's all..."

"Is that all?" Nora seemed to be very interested in it.

"We would like to leave now." The man pulled the baseball cap on his head and then he wanted to stand up.

Nora held his shoulders and said, "If you want to leave, please give me back one million I lent you last time."

And then she said to the girl who was standing at her right side, "What do you think?"

The man's face turned pale, and there was sweat on his forehead. He said with puzzlement, "When did I borrow one million from you?"

She was indeed the daughter of the Cooper family, otherwise, she dared not to ask him to give her one million.

Although his family was also rich, he wouldn't borrow one million from her for no reason.

"Do you forget it?" Nora said defiantly, without a smile on her face anymore.

"No." The man shook his head, and he thought that she wouldn't let him go easily.

"Then, give me back the money, please." Nora stretched out one of her hands to the man, and her palm was white.

The man frowned and said, "I don't have much cash now. I will give it back to you later."

"As we all know, you are so generous, and you don't care about the price when buying things for your girlfriend. So I think it's easy for you to repay me one million. How can you be so mean to me?" Nora said with sarcasm and then turned to the girl, "You shall be careful and don't be cheated by him."

The girl looked at the man with a question.

The man took out his wallet and then took out a card from the wallet, "Take it."

Nora took over the car with satisfaction, "What's the password? It's my birthday date, right?"

No, it's my birthday date." The man said impatiently.

"OK." Nora nodded and said, "I got it. Have fun, bye!"

The man looked at her smile and felt really angry, so he picked up something and threw it beside her feet, and then he stared at her.

"Nora, are you OK?" Rose saw them when she got close.

"I'm fine." Nora answered.

Rose pulled her back and then walked forwards and said to the man,

"You are a man. How can you be so petty to a girl?"

"It's none of your business. You don't know anything, please don't blame me at will." The man tried to control his anger.

"Yes, I don't know anything. But I saw you bully a woman just now, and you didn't look like a gentleman at all." Because of what Rose said, some people around were discussing them.

"Rose, let it be. Let's go." Nora didn't want to talk with him anymore, because she had achieved her goal.

While she was pulled back by Nora, she took up a cup of coke on the desk and poured it onto the man's face after hesitating for a while, and then she left with Nora directly.

The man looked like a drowned rat, and he was so angry, but he tried to control his anger.

"Are you OK?" The girl took some tissues to help him wipe the coke on his face when she saw it.

The man took over the tissues from her hand and wiped the cola by himself. After making his face clean, he walked towards Nora.

When Nora and Rose sat down, Nora gave Rose a thumb-up, "Rose, you really did it well."

"She just did it according to her gut instinct." Bright had noted that the man was walking towards them with anger. He took up a cup of coffee and drank it, and he frowned with dislike to the man.

"Who is he?" Rose didn't recognize the man.

"That's not important." Nora tasted the lime tea and it tasted sour.

"Well." Rose didn't think so.

If he wasn't important to her, Nora wouldn't pay attention to him as she was so arrogant.

Who was the man? What was the relationship between Nora and him?

"Miss Nora, I don't think it is as simple as you say. See? He's coming."

Bright knew what had happened.

The man got close to Nora with anger and then held one of her wrists and said, "Come with me."

"Let me go." Nora looked at his face and said, "My friend is here."

"What do you want to do? Let her go!" Rose said to the man.

"It's none of your business." The man said to Rose viciously. He felt angry because she poured the coke on his face just now, which made him really embarrassed.

He felt that it was humiliating because it was the first time he was treated in this way by a woman.

If she wasn't Nora's friend, he would hit her.

"I think your girlfriend will be angry if you do it." Rose wasn't scared, "And you can't take her away."

The girl who followed the man also walked towards them. When she saw him hold Nora's wrist, she doubted whether they were real brother and sister or not.

"Are you really her elder brother?"

Chapter 112 I Will Take Care of Her.

"Are you brother and sister?" When Rose heard what the girl asked, she also asked Nora with puzzlement.

She and Nora had been good friends since they were kids. They knew everything about each other, including their family. So she knew whether she had brothers or sisters, unless he was her distant relative, or something happened to Nora in the past five years.

Nora didn't say anything.

"I never knew that Nora had an elder brother." Rose said to him seriously.

"I am not her elder brother, but I am the one who is the most qualified to supervise her." The man denied that he was her elder brother.

After the girl heard what Rose said, her body trembled and she felt that she had been cheated.

"Who are you?" Rose asked him.

"I don't want to tell you." The man refused to answer her question and then he held Nora's wrist again, and said, "Come back home with me."

"Why do I have to follow your order?" Nora tried not to be controlled by him, "What's more, I don't want to go back home, and I don't want to talk with you anymore."

"Nora, if you want to make your own ashamed, I can help you." The man said to her with threat.

"I think you are more afraid of being ashamed than me." Nora knew what he was thinking about, "I didn't do anything wrong, so I won't feel ashamed."

Nora looked at his hand and motioned him to let her go.

The man was so angry but he didn't know what to do.

"Please let me go." Nora asked him again.

"It's inappropriate in public. I think you will become a topic on the hot search on the Internet soon." Bright said slowly.

But it worked.

The man thought about it and looked at Bright, "Who are you? Do you know her?"

"I am not interested in you." Bright said indifferently, "Don't bother me, please. I want to enjoy my food quietly."

The man was angrier at once because Bright was so impolite.

He wanted to take Nora away again, and Bright said once again, "Let her go and get out."

His voice was so charming though he was angry, but he really shocked the man.

The man let Nora go at once and then left with anger. The girl looked at them and then followed the man.

Rose sat down again and said, "Why do you know him?"

Nora sat down and massaged her left wrist, "I am afraid I can't make him get away from me forever."

"What do you mean? You have been married, and he has a girlfriend. Why does he keep bothering you? Who is he?" Rose was really angry because she thought that he was a womanizer, "He's really a bad guy."

"He is Alan Way." Nora took a sip of lime tea while biting through the straw.

"He is Alan Way?" Rose felt surprised because she thought that was unbelievable.

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"Yes." Nora nodded.

"Isn't he your husband? Why does he get together with another woman?" Rose felt worried, "How can you allow him to do it?"

"I don't care about that." Nora shook her hand and said, "I told you we got married just for common benefits. So we never restrain each other because of our marriage."

"What are you doing? I am really confused." Rose didn't understand her, "He is dating another woman. Why don't you feel sad?"

"I don't care. Look, I am getting together with Mr. Bright for dinner now. What do you think?" Nora felt relaxed, "I don't take marriage seriously. You also don't need to take it seriously. As a smart woman,

we should work hard by ourselves. Don't rely on men."

Rose frowned and looked at Nora, who was smiling. Rose didn't think she could understand Nora, though they grew up together and they were best friends.

How did she live all these years? Why did she become so mean? Once, she trusted love. But now she didn't trust love or men anymore.

Rose saw that Nora was smiling sweetly, but she felt so sorry for her. She loved Nora so much, but the real Nora had gone. Now, Nora loved without her soul.

"Nora... What's wrong with you?" Rose worried about her, at the same time, she felt self-condemned.

If she hadn't left for five years and even lost contact with Nora, she would know what happened to her.

She should have stayed together with Nora when she was in trouble.

"I just grew up." Nora touched her eyebrows with her fingers and said, "Don't worry. I am fine."

"I can see whether you are fine." Rose thought that she just tried to be strong, so she kept asking her, "Nora, it has been so many years. Please let it be."

"I don't care about it anymore. Otherwise, I would also go to die. I am really good now."

Rose didn't know whether she was telling the truth, but she knew that it was not so simple for Nora.

"I will stay with you in the future." Rose held one of her arms and said to her gently.

"I will stay with you and Doris." Nora thought that Rose was so sweet, "I have a house, a car and I also have money. So I will let you live a better life."

Nora held her chin and pretended to be a flirt. However, it made Bright feel uncomfortable.

He pretended to cough to remind Nora.

Rose belonged to him. How could she do that? She wasn't allowed to do that!

Doris looked at him and also felt that they were strange. So she stood up and went to the toilet.

"Are you sick, Mr. Bright? You should drink some water." Nora took her hand back and took a cup of milk to him.

"Miss Nora has been married, and Mr. Alan is your husband even though you don't care about your marriage. So you should pay much more attention to your own husband and your family if you have time

and energy. If you become a topic on the hot search on the Internet because of what happened today, you will be embarrassed." Bright massaged the cup and said, "And I will take care of Rose. You don't need to worry about her."

"Why? What's the relationship between Rose and you?" Nora asked him, "Aren't you just her working partner?" _____

Chapter 113 The Exclusive Right of His Wife

Nora didn't think that they only worked together without any other special relationship.

However, Bright had been married. And she didn't think that he would have an extramarital relationship because he never had any scandals, and Rose wouldn't be a mistress either.

"What are you thinking about?" Rose stared at Bright and then explained to Nora, "I don't have any relationship with him except for work."

"I don't say you have any special relationship with him. Why are you so anxious to explain to me? You wouldn't behave like this before." Nora put her elbows on the table and held her chin with her hands, "Please tell me the truth."

"I am certainly telling the truth. Don't get me wrong." Rose took up the juice and drank it, so that Nora couldn't see that she was guilty.

"Mr. Bright said that he would take care of you..." Nora started to analyze it, "So I think there must be a special relationship between you and him. Am I right, Mr. Bright?"

"Miss Nora is so pretty and smart." Bright didn't try to hide the fact. However, it made Rose feel anxious. Because she wasn't ready to tell Nora the real relationship between Bright and her.

Moreover, it didn't make sense because their marriage would end in less than one month.

So there was no need to tell her about it.

"Look, Mr. Bright is so straight." Nora touched Rose with one of her elbows, "You look like a thief. Are you tired? You should be straight like Mr. Bright."

Rose was angry. She knew why he could tell Nora the truth, because he wouldn't have any loss in their marriage.

But it was different for her. She had a child. If she divorced and then everyone knew that she was his ex-wife, no one would dare to marry

her. Because no one wanted to offend Bright.
However, if so, she had to be single for a lifetime.
On the contrary, after they divorced, there would be more women who attracted to him. Moreover, he was such a rich and handsome guy, so all the women would try their best to get close to him.

He would also be Bright if he divorced, without any changes.
Why would there be such a big difference between them?
As a woman, she would be weak in life. And he could control his own life just because he was a man. It was unfair.

"So what's the relationship between you?" Nora was curious about it. She looked at Rose and Bright and wanted to get some information. She leaned against Rose and whispered, "Aren't you his mistress because he is charming?"

"That's impossible!" Rose answered disdainfully.

"I trust you. However, what Mr. Bright said just now really made me confused."

Nora looked at Rose with her pretty eyes and said to her seriously, "I don't think it is good for him to say that."

Rose stared at Nora and expressed her dissatisfaction with her, "And there wouldn't be any loss to him, either."

It would be great if he didn't harm the interests of other people.

"Nora, how can you support him?" Rose frowned and asked her. Was she her best friend? It seemed that she was worthless according to her words.

Bright looked up to Nora and said, "Since Miss Nora is so smart, you should know that I won't make her sad."

Nora felt excited because she seemed to have an answer.

However, it was so amazing and even unbelievable. So she was excited with doubts.

She had to confirm it.

"Mr. Bright, could you show me your marriage certificate?" Nora knew that it would be evidence to prove that they had got married.

"No way." Rose suddenly said.

"Why? It's not your marriage certificate." Nora looked at her and found that her face turned pale. She kept talking, "How can you order Mr. Bright? I think it is the exclusive right of his wife."

Nora deliberately extended the ending sound very long...

She stretched out one of her hands to Bright and asked him for the marriage certificate.

"Don't give it to her." Rose said to Bright.

"Tell me why I shouldn't show her the marriage certificate." Bright held the marriage certificate in his hands and looked at her gently, with a smile on her face.

Why? How could he ask her why?

She thought that he just wanted her to tell Nora their relationship and admitted that she was his wife by herself.

If he thought so, he could show Nora the marriage certificate directly.

As for Rose, she didn't want to tell anyone about their relationship.

Because she didn't want to cause any trouble when they divorced.

She just wanted a stable life.

"Rose, I know it's hard for you. But you should get away from him as soon as possible." Nora patted her back gently and signed, "I won't look down upon you or tell others about that."

"What are you talking about?" Rose asked.

"I won't tell others that you are the mistress of Mr. Bright." Rose frowned.

"Nonsense! I won't be his mistress." Rose shook her head, "I told you I wouldn't do it. I am his real..."

Before she finished talking, she realized that there was something wrong.

As a result, Nora burst into laughter.

Bright was calm. He tried not to smile, and he looked so gentle when he was looking at Rose.

Even Nora felt that her heart rate increased when she saw that.

"Why do you laugh? Nora, how can you make a trap for me?" Rose felt that she was teased by her.

"It showed that you really care about me." Nora tried not to laugh anymore and said, "Could you show me the marriage certificate now?"

When Rose wanted to say something again, Bright gave Nora the marriage certificate.

And Nora got it quickly before Rose took it back.

And then she checked the marriage certificate and saw their pictures.

They didn't smile in the pictures. Bright looked indifferent while Rose looked nervous in the pictures.

Although they didn't smile, they all looked pretty in the pictures.

"So have you been married? But it seemed that you divorced at that time because both of you looked bad in the pictures." Nora said to them

directly.

Rose wanted to get it back, but Nora stopped her with her back and elbow.

"Rose, you have been married for so many years. Why don't you tell me?" Nora asked when she saw the date of their marriage on the marriage certificate.

Chapter 114 Holding a Wedding for Her Anytime

Nora laughed lightly, and she didn't know that what she said made Rose nervous, even scared.

Bright was here, and he didn't know that Doris was his biological daughter at all. He just thought that Doris was Sky's daughter. So Rose felt nervous.

"You got married three years ago, and Doris is five years old now. So did you give birth to Doris before you got married?" Nora thought about it carefully and asked them.

And then she looked at Rose and Bright and kept asking, "Did you fall in love with each other and make love five years ago? And then you were pregnant and gave birth to Doris, and got married two years later. Right?"

"What are you talking about?" Rose stared at her to express her dissatisfaction.

"However, you didn't break up with Sky before you gave birth to Doris..." Nora thought that it was strange according to their marriage date. So she asked them for explanations, "When did you fall in love with each other?"

Rose picked up a piece of chicken wing and put it into her mouth and said, "Please enjoy your food and talk less."

Nora took out the chicken wing from her mouth and expressed her dissatisfaction, "Rose, why didn't you tell me that you have been married to Mr. Bright? What's more, you are my best friend. How can you only buy me this kind of food?"

"There are so many foods here. What else do you want?" Rose pointed to the food on the table and said to her.

"Rose, how can you be so mean to me?" Nora looked at her up and down, just like she was an alien, "Do you know your husband is a rich man? He can earn the money he bought me for a meal back in 0.01 seconds. You are so mean to me."

"I know you have been married to him. But I am your best friend, you can't treat me like this. Rose, don't you love me anymore?"

Nora put her right hand on her chest and pretended to be a poor girl while looking at Rose.

"Please stop pretending." Rose ignored her and said, "I spent money on buying these foods, so you have to eat them."

"Mr. Bright..." Nora gave the marriage certificate to him and said, "You should criticize your wife as she treats me like this."

"I don't dare to do it." Bright finally had a chance to talk with them.

"Mr. Bright, why is your wife so mean? Haven't you treated her well?"

Nora thought that it was unbelievable as Rose was reluctant to spend a lot of money, "You are so rich, so you shouldn't have been so mean."

"As her best friend, I won't allow you to treat her badly."

"Everyone thinks that they would be happy if they could marry Mr. Bright. But I don't think she is happy now."

"Nora, things are not like that." Rose stopped her from talking and explained to Bright, "Nora is a straight girl. She's not bad."

"I know." Bright wasn't angry, "I am so glad for you because you have such a bosom friend like her."

"Mr. Bright, are you complimenting me?" Nora felt proud, "I think you should do something to show your appreciation to me."

"Well, no matter what you want to eat, just tell me. I will buy it for you." Bright was generous.

"I don't like common food." Nora said slyly, "I want to enjoy the food at your wedding feast. Mr. Bright, when are you going to hold a wedding with Rose?"

"You have been married for three years, and you haven't announced it in public. If you haven't been taken photos by the media in the parking lot, you don't intend to announce it, right?"

Rose was anxious when she heard Nora mentioned about the wedding. She kicked Nora's legs under the table to warn her to stop talking about the wedding.

She never thought about it.

Because they would divorce soon, they wouldn't hold a wedding.

Nora felt that she was kicked by Rose and said, "Why do you kick me? I just asked Mr. Bright about your wedding. Do you think I will bully him? That's impossible."

"Nora, could you stop talking?" Rose tried to keep herself calm, "If you don't like these foods, you can go back home."

"Rose, at a wedding, it is the most beautiful and happiest moment of a woman in her life. Don't you know that? And I just want to attend your wedding ceremony. Don't be nervous." Nora kept talking proudly, "I promise I will give you a red packet with much more money to express my best wish to you."

"I don't want to hold a wedding." Rose said directly.

"Mr. Bright, don't you want to hold a wedding either?"

"I asked him not to hold a wedding." Rose answered.

"Mr. Bright, how could you promise her? The Lee family is so famous. I don't think you also want to marry without a wedding ceremony."

When Nora got married to Alan, they held a grand wedding ceremony, because it was related to the common benefits of their family.

"Yes, I followed her order." Bright seemed to be henpecked.

Rose felt relaxed when she heard what Bright said, but she also felt a bit upset.

He might also think about the expiration of their marriage, so there was no need to hold a wedding.

"Mr. Bright, I don't know whether you are henpecked or mean. So I can't understand you." Nora thought that he should show his courage this time.

"A man will be rich if he follows the order of his wife." Bright said while looking at Rose gently.

Rose felt a bit uncomfortable, because she could see that he was so gentle when he was looking at her.

She was afraid that she didn't know what to do or even couldn't take a breath if he kept looking at her so gently.

"Mr. Bright is a really good husband." Nora said with appreciation and also sarcasm.

In her opinion, it was not that Rose didn't want to hold a wedding, but that he was not willing to hold a wedding for her.

In their marriage, Bright was very powerful, so Rose might be hurt.

Those women who wanted to marry Bright didn't think that they would be hurt, so they thought that it would be perfect if they could marry him. However, as the saying goes, only the wearer knows where the shoes pain.

"But if she wants to hold a wedding, I can hold a grand wedding ceremony for her at any time." When they heard what Bright said, both of them felt surprised. And he kept talking, "I am only responsible for

her." _____

Chapter 115 His Support for Her

Bright said affirmatively.

Both Nora and Rose felt that he was making a promise to her sincerely. Rose took up a piece of French fries and then ate it. But she didn't taste it because she was thinking about his words.

"Miss Nora, this is the nutritious meal for children you want." A person wearing work clothes from another restaurant came up and put the children's meal on the table.

"Why do you take it to me after such a long time?" Nora checked the time and found that it had been 10 minutes since she ordered the meal, "Why don't you take it to me on time?"

"I am so sorry. We are too busy in our restaurant now... I have tried my best to take it to you on time." The worker felt sorry and lowered his head, and his hands clasped together because he was too nervous.

Nora massaged her temples with her fingers and said, "If you don't have enough labor force, please employ more workers. OK?"

"Please calm down, Nora. He's only two minutes late." Rose said to Nora, "They have worked very hard."

Nora didn't say anything.

Rose looked up to the worker and said, "You can go first. Don't worry."

"Thank you." The worker was very appreciative and then he left quickly.

"Why do you blame him? You wouldn't behave like this before." Rose thought that Nora shouldn't have been mad at the worker.

Nora had enjoyed a very good life since she was a child, but she was never so mean to anybody. She was always principled.

"I just worry that Doris will be hungry." Nora looked in the direction where the toilet was located and found that Doris was playing in the corner of the children's playground, "I will go there and ask Doris to come back for the meal."

Nora stood up and left.

As soon as she left, Rose took a deep breath and then said to Bright, "Mr. Bright, I won't ask you to hold a wedding for me."

"Nobody can know what will happen in the future. Neither you nor me can change our situation." Bright certainly knew what she was thinking about, so he said, "But we can look forward to our wedding. You will

feel better if you live with expectations."

"However, when it doesn't meet your expectations, you will feel sad."

Her long eyelashes covered her clear eyes; she said calmly, but it sounded a bit sad.

Once, she expected that she could be together with Sky forever and became his bride one day.

Finally, it didn't meet her expectations.

From then on, she didn't look forward to the future anymore. She just wanted to cherish every single day.

"You really got hurt because of him, so you can't let it go until now."

Bright looked cool when he mentioned Sky.

"It's none of your business." She tried not to show her emotions.

"You are my wife, so it certainly has something to do with me." Bright laughed lightly, "Does he know that Doris is his daughter?"

"She is my daughter." Rose looked up to somewhere and said.

"You are my wife, so I am her step-father. She's also my daughter."

Legally, he was her husband. So he thought that he was Doris' father.

Rose looked at his handsome face when she heard what he said.

"I will try my best to love her and regard her as my own daughter."

Bright also looked at her and said to her.

When Rose wanted to say something again, Nora came back with Doris.

"Are you hungry? Enjoy your food, please." Nora took the meal for children to Doris with tenderness.

She didn't have a kid, so she thought that Doris was also her kid because Rose was her bosom friend.

After Doris finished eating, Rose said goodbye to Nora and then Bright drove Rose and Doris home.

When they arrived, Rose got out of the car and said to Bright, "Thank you."

"You don't need to say thanks to me." Bright looked at her in the car, "Whenever you need help, please let me know immediately. I will try my best to help you."

"Well, it's cold outside. Go back home with Doris."

Rose hesitated for a while and then asked, "Are you going to go back to City J now?"

"Yes."

"Bye bye, handsome uncle." Doris shook her hands and said to Bright.

"See you." Bright closed the window of the car and said to the driver,

"Let's go to the airport."

Rose watched them drive away in the black car and then went back home with Doris.

There were only several wall lamps in the living room, which made her feel comfortable and warm.

Rose went upstairs with Doris and then they took a bath and went to bed.

After Doris fell asleep, Rose took up her phone and texted Nora, [Nora, actually, almost no one knows that I have got married to Bright. Could you please keep the secret for me?]

Nora was playing on the phone with a facial mask on her face, so she read the message quickly and then texted Rose back.

[You don't do anything wrong. Why do you think it is a secret? Does Bright ask you to do it? You should tell me the truth.]

[He doesn't ask me to do that. I don't want anybody to know about it, because I want to live a peaceful life. I don't want to be overly concerned by others because I am his wife.]

[Do you really think so?]

[Certainly. Otherwise, what can I do?]

[Rose, since you have got married to Bright, you shouldn't think too much. Although I don't know why you would be together with him, I can see that he really cares about you. I think you should cherish him.]

Did he care about her? Did she need to cherish him?

[It's late. Good night.]

Rose replied to her like that and then turned off the lamp and went to sleep.

The next day, after Rose walked Doris to school and then went to work, Sophie came back to the Linder family.

"Mom, what's wrong? Why did you call me to come back home?"

Sophie dressed up very beautifully, with long hair and pretty earrings.

Joy got close to her and whispered, "Let's talk about it upstairs."

And then they went upstairs and went into the bedroom and then closed the door.

"Mom, what happened? Why are you so nervous?" Sophie sat down on the sofa elegantly, "Could it be that Rose agreed to marry Timothy?"

Joy felt upset when she heard what Sophie said, "I don't think Timothy dare to marry her anymore."

"Why?" Sophie was surprised.

"And you shouldn't have any conflicts with Rose in the future, at least you shouldn't offend her during this period." Joy told her.

"Why? Mom, we all agreed to let her get out of our Linder family, so we should continue to implement our plan." Sophie became anxious, "What happened on earth?"

"Someone gives her support, so she dares to come back to our Linder family this time." Joy felt bad when she thought that Bright supported Rose, "And our Linder family or the Tanner family cannot offend the one who supports her."

"Who gives her support?" Sophie asked.

Joy shook her head with hesitation.

Bright had told them clearly that they couldn't tell anybody the relationship between Rose and him.

"Mom, please tell me." Sophie was much more anxious because Joy didn't tell her about it, and she wanted to know more about it, "I am your daughter, and we have the same goal."

"I can tell you, but you must keep the secret, otherwise, you should be responsible for it. And you should know that if you tell anyone about it, our Linder family and Tanner family will be over." Joy told her seriously. Sophie frowned and she was curious about who would support Rose. Was he really more powerful than the Linder family and Tanner family? Why could he make her mother so scared?

"Mom, I promise I will keep the secret." Sophie swore.

"Well, I trust you." Joy held her right hand and said, "He is Mr. Bright, Bright Lee from City J."

"What?" Sophie really felt shocked after hearing about that.

She sat on the sofa and felt that it was unbelievable.

"Mom, I heard that Bright announced that he had been married not long ago. So, Rose is his wife?" Sophie held Joy's hands more tightly, "Why? Why can she become his wife?"

Joy patted her hands to comfort her, "She isn't his wife, but she is his lover."

"You mean she is his mistress?" Sophie wasn't so angry and she sneered, "Mom, we don't need to be scared."

"But Mr. Bright loves her so much now. Otherwise, yesterday he wouldn't fly over from City J to help her." Joy thought that they shouldn't offend her now, otherwise, Bright would be mad at them.

"Mom, she isn't his wife, and she is just his mistress. I never thought that she would be a mistress one day. She is so cheap, and I don't think Mr. Bright will like her forever. When Mr. Bright doesn't like her

anymore, we can make her go to die." Sophie thought that they shouldn't allow her to live a good life.

"However, we don't know when Mr. Bright will not like her anymore. So we shouldn't offend her now. You should know that Mr. Bright can make our family over with his strength." Joy reminded Sophie once again.

"Mom, I don't think Mr. Bright knew about her child. Otherwise, he wouldn't like her." Sophie said.

"Mr. Bright knows that she has a child, and he likes Doris very much." Joy didn't understand why he loved Rose so much.

Sophie felt hopeless. If she knew that Bright was attracted to women so easily, she would be more likely to be with him than Rose.

"What's more, it's a good chance for us to get close to Mr. Bright. I think we should get this chance to help your dad. Because with the support from Mr. Bright, it's easier for our Linder family to cooperate with him and other companies." Joy emphasized the key point.

"Therefore, your dad asked me not to offend her now. On the contrary, we should make good use of her surplus value until she is abandoned by Mr. Bright. Then you can do whatever you want to do. But now you can't destroy your Dad's plan. Do you understand? This is also about the development of our Linder family in the future."

"Mom, do you intend to abandon me?" Sophie felt a sense of crisis. Five years ago, Rose was abandoned by them when she had an accident. So she didn't want to be abandoned by them like that, "I am at least the Daughter-in-law of the Tanner family, but Rose is just a mistress of Mr. Bright."

"We don't intend to abandon you. How can she be compared with you? We just have to endure the humiliation in order to get more benefits from her. I don't think she can live a good life for a long time, because Mr. Bright will not be interested in her for so long. Don't worry, Sophie. You have to control yourself, so that our plan can be implemented smoothly." Joy held her hands tightly, "Only when our Linder family has unlimited honor, can you be a queen in the Tanner family. And no one dares to bully you anymore. Now, I have told you everything. If you break your dad's plan, I can't protect you."

Chandler usually asked Joy for advice in their daily life, but he was in charge of their company.

They could be regarded as a typical couple in China. Joy took the responsibilities to their family, and Chandler took the responsibilities to work.

Sophie gritted her teeth, now she could only bear it. Because no one thought that Rose would seduce Bright, which was unexpected.

"Mom, I know what I should do. Don't worry."

"That's good. I will always support you." Joy was relieved because Sophie promised her. And she said again, "You should prepare for pregnancy during this period, because the most important thing for you now is to give birth to a child for Sky. Do you understand?"

"Yes. Sky also promised me to go to the hospital for a physical examination, and we will listen to the advice of doctors." Sophie certainly wanted to give birth to a child for Sky. And she felt better when she thought about it.

"OK." Joy nodded and said, "When you give birth to a child, I think Bright will not like Rose anymore at that time. And then you will become the number one hero in the Tanner family." They talked with each other for a while, and then Sophie was going to leave.

"Mom, I will go to the hospital with Sky for a physical examination this afternoon, so I will go to the company to have lunch with him at noon. I have to go now."

"OK."

After leaving the Linder family, Sophie felt angry all the time. Because she didn't expect that Rose would come back to the Linder family with a despicable method, which really made her mad.

She couldn't allow Rose to hurt herself with the support from Bright, otherwise, she would be abandoned by their parents sooner or later, just like what they did to Rose once.

Therefore, she must try to cause her to lose both fortune and honor. She was thinking about how to do it. However, she felt anxious and she didn't know what to do at all.

At this time, her cell phone rang again. She took out her mobile phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar telephone number, so she hung up.

However, the phone kept ringing though she hung up one more time.

Finally, there was a message texted from this telephone number, [Sophie, I am Timothy. It doesn't matter if you don't want to answer my call. I would like to call your husband and talk with him about your skills of making love with me.]

When she saw the name of Timothy, she thought about what happened between her and Timothy, which was a nightmare for her.

So she quickly called him, but it showed from the voice prompt that he was talking on the phone. She was very anxious and then she kept calling him. He didn't answer her call until she called him ten times.

"Timothy, what do you want to do?" Sophie asked him coldly.
"I think you should know what I am going to do." Timothy laughed loudly on the phone, "You are so..." And then he laughed more loudly before he finished talking.____
Chapter 116 I Want a Woman

Timothy laughed flirtatiously and his husky voice came through the receiver of the phone, stimulating nervous Sophie. The day she was raped by him rose before her eyes again. The unbearable and ugly images flashed in her mind, making her, who was filled with fury, even more painful and she almost collapsed.

"Shut up!" Sophie snapped coldly and her forehead was in pain.

"Sophie, how dare you order me?" Timothy sneered, scaring Sophie,
"Now, you have to do as I say!"

"You..." Sophie, however, could not argue with him and paused for a moment to calm herself down, "I don't have time to see you show off your joking talent!"

"Sophie, if you hang up, I'll tell Sky about our affairs!" Timothy threatened her.

"Do you think he'll believe what you say? Everyone in our circle in this city knows what kind of person you are. You're just a scum. I'm his wife. I've been with him through the most difficult times. We've been married for five years and love each other deeply. He'll only believe what I say. Don't be naive." Sophie snorted and laughed at his stupidity.
"Well... You think so?" Timothy spoke in confusion, "What if I have proof? Like our racy images..."

She held the phone so tight that her knuckles whitened, "Don't threaten me!"

"But I just threatened you. So what?" Timothy smiled triumphantly, "Or what can you do to me?"

"I won't believe you!" Sophie carefully recalled what happened that day. She did not see Timothy taking pictures or recording videos. The proof he mentioned must be a sheer fabrication. He must be trying to deceive her, and see her scared and panic. Besides, he also wanted to achieve a hidden agenda by threatening her.

"Then please accept my surprise." Timothy was confident.

Sophie heard the message tone on her phone. Then, she took it off her ear and froze for a few seconds before tapping on it to check the

message.

In the message were two pictures. One was a nude picture of her and the other was a racy one of her and Timothy. The two pictures hurt her eyes and stung her heart.

She was shocked. Her fingers shook and the phone fell at her feet.

The driver who was driving saw that Sophie didn't seem quite herself, "Madam, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." She bent down to pick up the phone and put it back to her ear, "Delete it now!"

"You want me to do as you said? Then let me see what you can do for me. I won't work for free." Timothy was shameless, making Sophie grit her teeth in anger.

"How much do you want? I'll give you." Sophie was generous and spoke. Things which could be solved with money were not a big deal.

"Money?" Timothy laughed when he heard Sophie wanted to use money to send him off, "I'll tell you, I, Timothy, do not need money. Although I am not extremely rich, it is enough for me to eat, drink and make merry. What I want is not money, but a woman!"

"A woman?" Sophie pretended not to understand, "You mean Rose? I think you know the situation better than I do. She is someone we can't afford to offend. But I will find a way and make sure you can get what you want."

"Sophie, don't play the fool!" Sophie's perfunctory attitude angered Timothy, and his tone was more ruthless than before, "I can't get her. But I haven't slept enough with you! Since I can't get her, it's nice that you replace her!"

"Over my dead body!" Sophie also got angry and refused.

"I've slept with you once, and will sleep with you many times." Timothy was more confident than Sophie, "If you don't want me to send the photos to Sky, come see me right now! I am in Room 1808 of the Four Seasons Hotel."

Sophie, of course, did not want to go. But she was afraid of the photos in his hands and did not dare to show her reluctance, "Not now!"

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Why?" Timothy asked rhetorically.

"It's time for lunch." Sophie had promised to have lunch with Sky and then go to the hospital together for a checkup.

These were too important for her to fail to keep her appointment. "It's just lunch. I shall take full charge of the matter." Timothy had thought it was not a big deal.

"I... it is really inconvenient for me to come there today. Can we talk about this another time?" Sophie had to soften her tone and avoided arguing with Timothy.

"No. Come here now!" Timothy, however, did not give her any chance and was firm. He strengthened his ultimatum, "If I can't see you in an hour, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

With that, he hung up. Sophie said urgently, "Wait..."

But she could only hear the phone beep in her ears.

Sophie grabbed the phone, biting her lip tightly, but still couldn't find any way.

She felt powerless, as if she was drowning and could only drift with the water. She tried to grasp the straws, but failed. The feeling of suffocation and despair tormented her.

While the car stopped at the entrance of the Tanner Group, Sophie still did not react.

"Madam, we're at the company." The driver reminded her.

"OK." Sophie then came back to her senses and looked up at the Tanner Group, "Filip, you can go back first and do not wait for me. I'll go home with Sky in the afternoon."

"Alright." The driver said.

Sophie pushed the door and got off the car. The driver drove out of her sight before she turned around and looked up at the upper floors of the building, where Sky's office was.

She and Sky were so close. But she couldn't see him.

She tightly gripped the handle of her bag and looked sad. She was so distressed that tears were filled with her eyes.

Sophie made up her mind and turned away. She took a taxi to the Four Seasons Hotel Timothy had mentioned.

Compared with Timothy, she didn't want to lose Sky. She didn't want Sky to know that she had slept with Timothy.

If Sky found out that his wife had been slept with another man, he would not forgive her.

She could be no longer herself. She could be ruthless and scorned by everyone. But she did not want to lose her beloved.

Sophie arrived at the hotel in less than an hour. She did not immediately go up to Timothy, but sat downstairs to rest. It was better for her to see him as late as possible.

With less than five minutes left, she got up and took the elevator upstairs. Standing at the door of 1808, she took three deep breaths before raising her hand and ringing the doorbell with trembling fingers. Soon, the door was pulled open from the inside. Timothy's face, which made Sophie sick and hateful, appeared. He pulled her in with one hand and closed the door. __

Chapter 117 She Has to Endure the Humiliation

Timothy pressed Sophie who was pulled in against the door panel. He deliberately leaned closer, his face right in front of her eyes. Sophie clearly saw the desire in his eyes, which was straightforward and simple. "Let go of me. I can hardly breathe." Sophie reached out against his chest.

Her soft fingertips pressed against his chest, making him more excited. The desire in his eyes was stronger. He was like a wolf looking greedily at its prey.

He pulled her fingers to his lips and kissed them, "Let me give you artificial respiration."

He smiled flirtatiously and got close to her delicate red lips. Just as he almost kissed her, Sophie reached out to cup his face, smiling, "Don't be in a hurry. I have hastened to come here and am tired. I would like to take a break and drink water."

When Sophie acted like a spoiled child, Timothy could not resist at all. He held her hand and felt her smooth skin.

"OK. Then, I will let you go for now. It is no use however you beg me later." Timothy took her hand and led her to the living room.

"How can I pour water if you hold my hand?" Sophie moved her hand, which was gripped by him firmly, and smiled.

Timothy held Sophie's shoulder and asked her to sit down, "Don't move. I'll do it."

He picked up the water bottle on the table, poured a glass of water, walked to her, and then sat down next to her.

Sophie reached for the water. But Timothy raised his hand holding the glass so that she could not reach it. So, Sophie leaned forward and did not sit steadily, falling into his arms.

Timothy laughed happily when he saw the beauty throwing herself into his arms.

Sophie tried to get out of his arms. But he was ahead of her and wrapped his left arm around her back. The big palm pressed her back and held her tightly in his arms to prevent her from escaping.

Sophie did not want to be so ambiguous and close to him. She subconsciously struggled twice, only to hear his nasty words, "If you continue to move, I cannot hold back anymore..."

He was turned on, obviously. Sophie was so frightened that she was pale and did not dare to move.

"Then let go of me first." Sophie felt sick and uncomfortable while smelling his smell.

"Didn't you say you wanted some water?" Timothy took a sip of water and approached her, "Come on. I'll feed you."

Seeing he was so shameless, Sophie felt disgusted. If she didn't hold back, she would definitely vomit, "This is unhygienic, right?"

"What? You dislike me?" Timothy was angry and displeased, "You have to know the last time we had a kiss, we ate each other's saliva. What are you afraid of?"

Words failed Sophie.

She really had never seen a man as disgusted and greasy as Timothy. She felt like she could hardly hold back.

"No need. I can drink myself. So, I don't want to bother you." Sophie faked a smile.

"But I'm just willing to serve you, whether it's drinking water or in bed..." Timothy's eyes were filled with softness and Sophie was the only one in his eyes.

Sophie suddenly turned her face, pressed one hand to her chest, and couldn't help vomiting.

Seeing Sophie vomit, Timothy seemed to have been fatally humiliated and struck. His face completely changed and became gloomy and extremely ugly.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves He pushed Sophie away. Sophie fell off the couch and onto the carpet as soon as she was pushed away.

"Sophie, I tell you, if you do not willingly obey me today, I will not only let Sky see your nude pictures, but also let all netizens see your sexy figure. At that time, you will not deserve to be Sky's wife and return to the Linder family!" Timothy also stood up. He was so tall that he blocked the light of the chandelier overhead. The shadow enveloped

her.

She was like a flower growing in the dark and could not get any sunlight, only feeling cold.

She looked up at Timothy, whose face was full of anger and whose eyes were burning with rage, and shivered.

"I didn't mean it. I just had an upset stomach."

She couldn't be destroyed by him. Even if she had to lose everything, she still had to stay by Sky's side.

Seeing Sophie bowing, Timothy squatted down and cupped her chin, "You know, I've always liked you. One night of love is worth a hundred of friendship. As long as you are obedient, everything will be fine." Sophie trembled slightly. She knew Timothy just wanted to sleep with her.

She didn't want to do it. But she couldn't refuse.

"Now, go clean yourself up and wait for me on the bed." Timothy, who was smiling, became cold and solemn, "Don't play tricks, or I'll make you miserable!"

He released his grip on her chin. Her face was tilted and she froze for ten seconds.

"What? You aren't willing?" Timothy was dissatisfied when he saw that she did not move, "I have more than those two photos. Besides, there are videos. It will be exciting if I send them to Sky... I'd better send him now..."

"No..." Sophie grabbed the corner of his pants, "I'll do whatever you say. Is it okay?"

"Good girl." He raised his hand and took her arm to help her up from the carpet, "Go wash up properly and wait for me."

Sophie could only walk to the bedroom. She could not fight with Timothy at all now. She had to delete all those photos and videos.

Now, she had no choice but to endure the humiliation.

Sophie went into the bathroom, locked the door, and washed quickly. When Timothy came in, she was already sitting on the edge of the bed. Seeing the beautiful Sophie and thinking about her soft body, Timothy became excited.

He walked to the bed and wrapped his arms around Sophie's thin waist, "You're so charming."

Sophie only forced a smile and didn't say anything.

Timothy was so anxious that he kissed her on the lips, frantically tasting her sweetness.

He leaned forward gradually. Sophie was forced to lie on the queen-size

bed. While he kissed her, he gently pulled the strap of her robe around her waist with one hand...

"Wait." She pressed his hand which was touching her body, "You must promise me one thing."

"What is it?" He was now anxious.

"No leaving any marks on me. Otherwise, I'll have to leave here and spend a month recovering. At that time, Sky will know about it even if you don't send him the pictures." Sophie felt that Timothy was as mad as a wild animal and she couldn't stand it. _____

Chapter 118 You Are Not Allowed to Go Anywhere

If she got black and blue again, she would have to hide from Sky. In the long run, Sky would discover that one day. She could have nothing, but she couldn't lose Sky, the one she loved with every fibre of her being.

"What does it matter? If he abandons you, that means he does not really love you! So you just marry me." Timothy said.

It was such a beautiful thing to marry the one he loved, and he could also show off that Sophie, who once looked down on him, had become his woman at last.

"He loves me! And I won't marry you!" Sophie stared at him hard.

"What's wrong with marrying me? Am I worse than Sky? He's just a sick man! Can he satisfy you?" Timothy was stimulated, "Sophie, don't be shameless. I do nothing to you now because I like you. Don't think I'm afraid to touch you!"

"You dare? I'm not afraid of you. Let's die together! Even after I die, I'll still be Sky's wife!" Sophie was forced into a corner. "If you ever leave a trace on me, I'll kill you!"

Sophie's eyes are full of aggression, and Timothy was shocked by her fierce look.

Sophie had always been sweet. When she smiled, it was like a flower blooming. It was this gentle smile that attracted him.

Unexpectedly, she also had such a fierce look, which made him a bit scared.

Was this woman mad?

Timothy gulped and laughed. "I was just kidding. Why so serious?"

"I'm talking to you seriously. I'm not joking." Sophie said again, "Don't leave your mark on me."

"All right, all right. I'll listen to you..." Timothy couldn't wait.

She was like a flower, and he was like the rain, gently watering the

flower and making it bloom...

When all was done, the man was still lingering, and the woman couldn't wait to get up, without a trace of nostalgia.

Sophie changed her clothes and prepared to leave.

When Timothy saw that she was leaving, he went up to her before she got dressed and hugged her from behind. "Little chick, what magic do you have to make me so obsessed with you?"

"You have lost your mind." Sophie said coldly, without the enthusiasm she had been with him.

"Is that so? I will be willing to die for you." He blew the hot breath on her neck.

Sophie coolly pulled his hands away from her waist. He grasped her hand and pulled her back into his arms. "I hate to let you go."

"Timothy, don't push your luck." Sophie glared at him.

"Let me kiss you again." Timothy was so annoyed, "Just a second."

Sophie didn't move, letting him kiss her lips.

And then Sophie went to the living room, picked up her bag and left the hotel.

She stepped out of the hotel and checked her mobile phone. Sky had called her many times. There were some voice messages.

'Sophie, where have you been? I thought you are coming to have lunch with me, but you don't answer my calls.'

'Sophie, where are you? Just give me a call or send me a message to let me know you're safe.'

'Sophie, please call me when you see the message. I'm looking for you.'

Sophie listened to Sky's concerned and anxious voice and felt uncomfortable. All those sad feelings flooded over her and made her nose sour. The tears came uncontrollably to her eyes.

What was she going to do?

She didn't want things to go on like this. She didn't want to be bullied by Timothy like this. She wanted to protect herself and kept herself for him.

Timothy was her nightmare. She was in a whirlpool and couldn't get out.

The more she thought, the sadder she was, and the harder she cried, which made the passers-by cast a sympathetic look at her.

Like an outsider, she did not notice these strange stares.

"Miss, are you all right?" Some kind man asked, "Did something bad happen to you?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine." Sophie just held the phone and shook her head.

"Oh, it will be fine. Eyes won't look beautiful when they are swollen because of tears." The man advised.

"Okay." Sophie said softly, wiping the tears from her face.

She quickened her space, and then a Mercedes car stopped in front of her. The door was hurriedly pushed open, and Sky appeared in front of her.

Sophie stood there, just staring at the Sky, as if she were a knight coming from Heaven.

Sky stepped forward, "Why are you crying?"

Sophie smiled brightly and rushed into Sky's arms and hugged his waist with both hands, "The sand went into the eyes."

"Why did you come to the hotel? I've been looking everywhere for you. I was almost crazy." Sky also reached out and embraced Sophie in his arms.

"I've got something urgent to attend to, and I thought I'd be able to meet you for lunch, so I didn't tell you. Instead, I've been delayed. I am sorry, and I won't do it again. Will you forgive me for once?" Sophie coquetted in front of him.

She raised her head in his arms, her eyes red, her face stained with tears, and looked at him piteously with pursed lips.

Such Sophie was so lovely that Sky could not get angry and he was conquered by her.

"I'll tie you to me and not let you go anywhere."

Sky reached out and gently pinched her face.

"Well, and you and me will be tied together until you are annoyed by me." There was no gloom in her smile.

"You won't annoy me." Sky took her hand.

"Neither will I, as long as I can be with you." She put her other hand on Sky's arm.

Sky nodded, looking into her eyes lovingly, "Let's go."

Just as they were about to leave, a familiar voice said, "Mr. Tanner, please stay."

Sky looked at Timothy walking to them, "What's wrong, Mr. Timothy?"

Sophie was tensed, and increased her strength at grabbing Sky's arm.

"I happen to meet you here and just say hi." Timothy's eyes fell on Sophie. "Ms. Tanner is so beautiful. You are so blessed with such beautiful company. How about Ms. Tanner fixing me

up?" _____
Chapter 119 Pass out

Timothy looked at Sophie with a smile as usual, and suppressed his greed for her deeply in his heart, but Sophie could still see his longing for her in his eyes.

His eyes were like a quagmire, trying to drag her deep into it, and trapping her dead.

Sky had sensed something was wrong when she grasped his arm.

Sky saw she was not good, "What's wrong with you? Why are you so pale?"

"I am fine." Sophie braced herself up and forced a smile to Sky.

"We're going to the hospital anyway. Let the doctor check if you're not feeling well." Sky stretched out his hand and wrapped it around her into his arms and comforted her softly.

His voice was as soft as water, and it was like medicine that made Sophie feel a little more alive than she had been before.

"Mr. and Ms. Tanner are so sweet that you guys make me jealous."

Timothy felt ignored by them and was envious. "Miss Linder hasn't said anything yet. Are you not willing to introduce your friends to me or are you looking down on me?"

"Mr. Timothy, my last name is Linder, but I'm married to Sky, so please call me Ms. Tanner." Sophie corrected Timothy's address.

"Oh, right. Sorry for being rude." Timothy said so, but he didn't apologize at all.

He knew that Sophie was just trying to force him to face up to her identity as Ms. Tanner.

"Mr. Timothy is handsome and attractive, and my friends are either married, divorced, or having kids... There aren't many that match Mr. Timothy." Sophie said softly, "And there are so many women who chase after Mr. Timothy. You don't need me to fix you up. I think you will find a good match yourself."

Of course Timothy knew Sophie was trying to get away with it, and she was referring to Rose who had a child.

Rose was Bright's woman actually. Timothy would not dare to touch her even his was given with guts.

"Ms. Tanner is right. I already have my fair lady in my heart, but I don't know if she will give me such a chance to marry me." Sophie was Timothy's fair lady in his heart.

He had been missing her for many years. At first, she didn't like him.

Later, she married Sky and didn't even give him any chance.

But now, Timothy had gotten Sophie's Achilles' heel, so she obediently listened to him now.

Sophie knew Timothy was referring her, but she didn't feel happy, but disgusted.

"Well, I hope you can get the lady's heart." Sky didn't know it, and he gave his blessing.

"Let's go." Sophie tugged at Sky's sleeve, hurry to get out of here.

Sophie was very sad because of Sky's words. Although he didn't know that Sophie was the woman Timothy wanted, he gave his blessing so generously, and that was like he pushed his wife to Timothy and didn't want her, which hurt Sophie very much.

She didn't blame Sky, but she just couldn't pretend she was fine.

"I'm counting on that." Timothy put on an evil smile and glanced over Sophie, who was frowning unpleasantly. There was a sense of triumph in Timothy's mind.

Sophie was both shocked and frightened by Timothy's provocation. Her heart was racing, and her nerve was tensed, which made her soul and body suffer.

In this case, Sophie's back was sweating, and she was covered with fear. She tugged at Sky again. Sky then said to Timothy, "We have something else to do, so we have to leave first."

"Mr. Tanner, please." Timothy waved his hand.

When Sky held on to Sophie's shoulder and tried to take her away, Sophie felt dizzy and saw darkness, then she fainted, slipping down from Sky's arms.

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Sky hugged around her waist in time, and let her lean against him,

"Sophie, Sophie, what's wrong?"

When Sky saw Sophie passing out, he worried about her and shook her anxiously.

But Sophie's eyes were closed and she remained paled.

Seeing this, Timothy hurried forward. "What's wrong with Ms. Tanner?"

"She fainted." Sky held her up and reached for the door.

Sky couldn't reach the car door, so Timothy pulled open the door for him. "Let me drive you to the hospital?"

"I don't want to bother you." Sky put Sophie into the car seat and fastened the seat belt for her.

He trotted to the driver seat.

Sophie leaned against the back of the car seat, where her beautiful profile was visible through the opening window. Timothy looked at her audaciously.

Sky drove all the way to the nearest People's Hospital.

Sky parked the car in a hurry and carried Sophie down to the emergency department.

"Doctor, my wife fainted suddenly, please check for her." Sky was so anxious that his forehead was beaded with sweat.

"Put her in the ward, and go through the formalities and wait outside."

The nurse hurriedly said.

"Yes." Sky put Sophie on the bed and went to go through the formalities.

After half an hour of waiting, Sophie was wheeled out of the emergency room and transferred to the general room for observation.

And Sky had been accompanying her, sitting in the chair beside the bed, with one hand holding Sophie's. He kept watching her beautiful sleeping face.

The air smelled of a light disinfectant fluid, and the room was so quiet that only the sound of drip dropping could be heard.

Everything seemed to slow down.

Sky felt Sophie's hand move and her closed eyes popped open. "How do you feel? What was going on?" asked Sky anxiously.

Sophie shook her head and looked around her. "Sky, what's wrong with me? Why am I in the hospital?"

"You fainted." Said Sky.

"Sorry to get you worried." Her eyes were wet.

"You're my wife. I should take care of you." Sky took a piece of paper to wipe her wet corners of eyes, "Why are you crying? It's not good crying so often."

"Sky, how could I faint?" Sophie clenched his hand nervously. "I've been fine all my life. How could I faint so sudden?"

Did she pass out because she was too scared of Timothy?

Timothy had gotten her weakness. What should she do if he broke his promise and sent the photos to Sky?

"Have a guess." Sky gave a gentle smile.

Chapter 120 You Got Pregnant

Sky looked handsome and his smile was gentle, just like the sunshine, which made Sophie, who was originally frightened, felt warm.

Since he was smiling, she must not have had a serious illness.

"Why did I faint? Was it because I was too tired?"

Sky shook his head.

"Then was it because I was in poor health?"

He shook his head again.

Sophie thought about it for a while and said, "Was it because... Well, I don't know why. Could you tell me?"

"Sophie, I have good news." Sky said to her.

"Good news?" Sophie thought about it, "Does the doctor say that we are healthy and we can make preparations for pregnancy?"

"You are getting hot." Sky said to her.

Sophie looked at him seriously, but she couldn't figure it out.

Sky put her hands on her underbelly and smiled more happily, and his eyes were also as bright and dazzling as fireworks in the dark.

Sophie looked at him and felt surprised.

She was a bit excited and also a bit anxious, because she was afraid that she got him wrong.

"Sky, what do you mean?" She hoped that he could tell her.

Sky touched her underbelly gently with his hands and said, "The doctor says that you are pregnant. You will be a mother, and I will be a father. Are you happy?"

"Yes, of course. I am so happy to hear that." Sophie was so excited that she made herself into his embrace and held his shoulders tightly, with a smile on her face.

Sky touched her back with his hands gently, but he found that her shoulders trembled, and then he heard that she was crying...

"Sophie, what's wrong? Why are you crying?" Sky gently pushed her away from his arms, and saw her tears continuously flow down, and she looked very sad.

"I am so happy, so I cried with joy." Sophie couldn't control her emotion so she cried, "Dear, we will have our own child soon. He is the child of our love, right?"

"Yes. But you really look like a child now." Sky helped her wipe her tears with his hands, "I know you are happy, but you can't cry. If our baby knows that you are crying, he will think that you don't like him."

"That's impossible. He doesn't know anything because he is just an embryo now. You can't lie to me." Sophie showed him how small an embryo was with her fingers, "Do you think that I don't know anything? For pregnancy, I have read many books about it."

"Really?" Sky touched her nose gently and said, "It's good news for us. Don't cry."

"OK." Sophie nodded and then leaned against his shoulder, "Honey, are you happy?"

"Of course, " Sky held her shoulders and felt touched, "Actually, I didn't think we would have a child. However, God bless. We have a baby now."

Sophie looked at him and said, "Honey, will you feel sorry if we don't have a baby forever? Will you divorce me?"

"What are you talking about?" Sky held her in his arms tightly, as if she was his treasure, "I didn't dare to expect that we would have a baby because of my illness. But you didn't blame me at all, and you married me and stayed with me without hesitation. How lucky I am because of you."

"Sky, I love you so I don't care whether you are healthy or not. I only want to stay with you forever." Sophie felt that she was so happy. Sky touched her forehead with his chin and said, "I once thought that even if we have no children forever, I will also be happy as long as I can stay with you forever. We can live happily forever, and no one will bother us."

"Dear, did you really think so?" Sophie touched his face with her hands and felt surprised and moved, "Did you really think that I was the most important?"

"Of course. Since you have chosen to stay together with me and didn't mind whether I was healthy, I should love you forever even though we wouldn't have a child forever. Sophie, I will treat you sincerely no matter whether we have a kid or not. Now we have a baby, and he will make us happier, and we don't need to feel sorry for our parents and the Tanner family anymore. " Sky kissed her forehead gently.

Sophie closed her eyes and felt touched.

She thought that she was so lucky because she loved Sky, and Sky also loved her very much.

They embraced each other and felt warm.

After the infusion, the doctor said that both she and her baby were

healthy, and she just needed to maintain a good mood, increase nutrition and do some exercise properly.

And then they left the hospital. When Sky was driving, Sophie kept looking at him.

"Why do you keep looking at me like this?" Sky asked her.

"I just want to look at you like this." Sophie acted like a spoiled child.

"I can't focus on driving if you look at me like this." Sky shook his head with a smile, "If you have time now, you can tell your parents about it. I think they will be very happy."

"But I think we should tell them about it when we meet them." Sophie thought about it and then said, "I think I should go back home tomorrow and tell my mother about it."

Sky nodded with agreement. When they came back to the Tanner family, they were waiting for them to enjoy dinner together.

There were Sam, May, Alaya and her daughter Jasmin.

They enjoyed dinner in the living room together.

"Well, before eating dinner, I would like to tell you good news." Sky looked at Sophie gently and said to them.

"What is it?" His parents asked him.

"Sophie is pregnant." Sky told them happily.

After hearing about it, they all looked at Sophie and felt surprised. And then Jasmin asked Sky, "Uncle Sky, I will have a younger brother or sister soon, right?"

"Yes, you're right. Sky touched her face gently.

"Sky... Is it true? " Sam felt that it was unbelievable, so he asked Sky again.

"Yes, it is true." Sky knew that his parents would be very happy, "Today, Sophie fainted, and then I drove her to the hospital for a body examination. Finally, the doctor said that she was pregnant."

Sophie took out the checklist of the B-scan ultrasonography and then put it on the table, "This is the checklist of the B-scan ultrasonography." Sam took it up and read it together with May, and they felt happy when they read it.

Chapter 121 The Successor of the Tanner Family

When May took over the checklist from Sam, her hands trembled. She didn't expect that his son would have a baby after recovering and getting married. It really was good news.

She never thought that life could be full of hope and light. She suffered

a lot in her life. Especially when her son was ill and was about to die, she felt that she was unable to live either.

"May, please let me have a look." Alaya also wanted to read it. May gave it to Alaya and then wiped her tears by herself. She was Sam's second wife, Alaya's stepmother, and Sky's biological mother.

"May, you should be happy because Sophie is pregnant now." Alaya was kind and generous. Although May was her stepmother, they got along well with each other.

"Yes, it's good news. We should be happy." May smiled happily. Sam drank a cup of wine and felt so good. He put the cup down on the table and then said, "God bless! Sky suffered so much, and now he is destined for good fortune ever after. This child is the first child in our Tanner family, and he is the successor of our Tanner family. I don't need to feel ashamed when I meet our ancestors after I die one day."

Sam was touched at this time. Although they really hoped that they could have a grandson, they never made Sky and Sophie feel stressed, because they knew about Sky's health.

They just hoped that Sky could live healthily and happily, so they didn't talk about it with them even though they hoped that their Tanner family would have a successor. Unexpectedly, Sophie was pregnant.

Sam was so touched, and he even wanted to cry with joy.

May also felt touched. She held one of Sam's hands with her hands, and there were tears in their eyes.

They looked at each other and also understood each other.

"Sophie, you are a great heroine of our Tanner family. Not only did you find the umbilical cord blood for Sky to treat his disease, but you really also have worked hard for pregnancy, and now you are pregnant. As our daughter-in-law, I have to show my appreciation to you for everything you have done for Sky and our Tanner family." Sam said to Sophie with excitement.

"Sophie, we won't forget what you have done for our Tanner family. Thank you so much." May continued, "No matter what you want to eat, you can have our chef cook it for you. And you don't need to do anything, because the most important thing for you now is to take good

care of yourself and your baby."

"Yes. Sophie, you will feel very tired when you are pregnant, and then you will suffer more when you give birth to a baby. If you have any questions about pregnancy and raising children, please feel free to come to me. Although I am not a doctor, I knew something about it. " Alaya felt very glad, because it was hard for them to be pregnant.

"Look, you are really a treasure in our family now. My parents and my sister all want to protect you, but they have forgotten me. " Sky said with a smile.

"How can you envy me? They are your parents and sister." Sophie said gently.

"No, I don't envy you." Sky shook his head, "But you shall be obedient and you shouldn't go to any other place by yourself. Otherwise, I will worry about you."

"OK, I will follow your orders." Sophie acted like a spoiled child, "I have to say thanks to all of you. And I will take good care of myself and my baby. Don't worry. As Sky's wife, it is my responsibility to give birth to a child for Sky and our Tanner family. Finally, our dream came true." Sophie talked to them politely and showed her responsibility for the Tanner family.

It made Sam and May like her more and thought that she was so kind, so they trusted her more.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Sky, Sophie is so nice, and she loves you so much. Now, she is pregnant, you should treat her well. If you make her sad, we will punish you." Sam talked to Sky seriously.

"Dad, I got it." Sky answered and held Sophie's hands.

Sophie said, "Dad, mom, don't worry. Sky really treats me well."

"Look, you always want to protect him." Sam laughed and said, "If he makes you sad, we must punish him."

"Thanks, dad."

"Sky, take some chicken soup for Sophie. She is pregnant now. She should drink some chicken soup, because it is nutritious." May said to Sky.

And then Sky took up a bowl and took some chicken soup to Sophie, and he also took some fish meat to her, because she liked it.

They really took good care of Sophie, as if she was the princess in the Tanner family.

After dinner, Sky and Sophie went out to take a walk. When they came back to the bedroom, it was past 9:00pm.

Sophie took a bath and then went to bed. Later, Sky found that she leaned against the head of the bed and didn't sleep. So he asked, "What are you thinking about? Why do you look so anxious? Have I done something wrong?"

Sophie patted him with her hand slightly and said, "How naughty you are. You didn't do anything wrong."

"Then do you worry about something? Could you tell me about it?" Sky held her in his arms.

Sophie leaned against his shoulder and said, "I want to tell you something."

"What's up?"

"Something about my elder sister..." Sophie glanced at him secretly.

As expected, he looked unhappy when he heard that.

"I am not interested in her. We are so happy now, I don't want to talk about her." Sky really didn't like her.

"But it's very important. I have thought about it twice before I decided to tell you about it." Sophie put her hands on his chest, "Do you know why she could come back to the Linder family?"

Sky didn't say anything, but he held her shoulders more tightly.

Sophie continued, "Because she has been the mistress of Bright Lee."

Sky was shocked when he heard that, and then he looked at Sophie with puzzlement.

"It's true. My mom told me about it. And they have admitted their relationship in front of my parents. Otherwise, I won't believe that she would be a mistress of Bright." Sophie signed and then continued, "With the support of Bright, she has become arrogant, and she was even impolite to my parents." ____

Chapter 122 Give Her Hell

Sophie didn't want to talk about Rose with Sky at all, because she couldn't forget that she once fell in love with Sky.

Although she married Sky, she was afraid that Sky would be together with Rose again.

It was his first love, which was unforgettable for him. She was afraid that Sky would leave her, so she wanted to try her best to make Rose get away from them. However, this time she had to talk about it with him, because it was serious.

"I tell you about it because I don't want you to have any conflict with

her, so as not to offend Bright. What's more, nobody knows the relationship between them besides my parents and us. So you can't tell any other people about it, otherwise, Bright may do something to ruin the Linder family and the Tanner family."

She didn't want Sky to do anything to make Bright annoyed, so she had to talk about it with him. Otherwise, she would definitely not mention her.

Finally, Sky was persuaded by Sophie.

He nodded and said, "Well, I got it. Let's go to sleep."

Sky put down her pillow and helped her lie down on the bed. And then he turned off the lamp and went to sleep.

Sophie got close to Sky in the dark and put her head on his shoulder.

Sky held her in his arms and said, "You should take a good rest now.

Good night."

"You should also go to sleep early, because you have to go to work tomorrow. Good night. " Sophie was lying in his arms and there was a familiar smell on him, and then she smiled.

Finally, they closed their eyes and slept.

It was quiet at night. Sophie didn't know when she fell asleep, and she didn't know what time it was when she woke up.

She wanted to touch Sky as usual, but she found that he wasn't here.

And the quilt wasn't warm, so she thought that he might get up for a while.

There was moonlight outside the window. Sophie got up and looked up to the bathroom, but there wasn't a light in the bathroom.

And then she looked out to the French window and found that the curtains were open.

She stood up and wore her shoes and then walked to the French windows. Then she saw Sky. He was standing on the balcony and looking into the distance.

She walked towards him and embraced him from his back, and then rested her head on his back.

At this time, Sky knew it was Sophie and then asked, "When did you wake up?"

"Did you smoke just now?" There was a slight smell of cigarettes on him.

He didn't smoke often before. Sometimes he just smoked for social engagement. After he was ill, he didn't smoke at all. Why did he smoke again today?

Was it because he thought about Rose? Did he feel annoyed?

"Don't worry, I won't smoke too much." Sky explained to her, "It's windy outside. Go back into the room."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"I can't fall asleep if you don't stay together with me." Sophie embraced him more tightly, "I want to hold you to sleep."

"I feel annoyed, so I want to stay here for a while. I will come back when there is no smell of cigarettes." Sky tried not to be annoyed and said to her gently, "Go back to the bedroom. You should pay attention to your health for our baby."

"But I want to stay together with you." Sophie didn't want to let him alone, because she always thought that she would lose him if she let him alone.

"Sophie, be good." Sky frowned because she refused to go back to the bedroom.

"Sky..." Sophie bit her lower lip and then told a lie, "I had a nightmare just now. I dreamed that you abandoned me and our baby, and then left with another woman... Sky, would you leave us behind?"

"It was just a dream. It wasn't true. Look, I am staying together with you now. What's more, we have a baby now, so I won't abandon you. You are the most important for me in my life." Sky turned around to hold her hands and face her.

"However, it looked so real in the dream, as if it wasn't a dream at all. Sky, don't you want to know who that woman is?" Sophie looked at him anxiously.

"It wasn't true. So it doesn't make sense." Sky held her hands and found that her hands were cold.

"Sky, it was my sister. I dreamed that you stayed together with her again and abandoned me and then left together with her at last... Sky, please don't leave us behind." Sophie looked at him with tears in her eyes, and then she embraced him and said, "Sky, we can't live without you."

Sky looked at her and touched her hair, "I heard that women always like to think too much when they are pregnant. Now, I find that it is true."

"Sophie, she betrayed me like that five years ago. I hate her, so I won't abandon you because of her now. Without you, I couldn't be alive. So I won't leave you behind. Please trust me."

Sophie felt relieved when she heard that, "I trust you. But I don't trust

her. She always thinks that you broke up with her because of me. Now that she knows that I am so happy with you, she will definitely try to take revenge on me. And the best way for her is to take you away from me. As we all know, she loved you so much before."

"Now, she is with Mr. Bright, I don't think she will love me anymore. Since she had betrayed me, I didn't think she really loved me. So you don't need to worry about that, otherwise, it will be bad for our baby." Sky held her in his arms, "Let's go to sleep."

Sky didn't want to talk about Rose anymore, so he held her in his arms and then went back to the bedroom to go to sleep.

And then Sophie went to sleep at ease in his arms.

However, she couldn't enter deep sleep because she couldn't help thinking about it.

In her mind, Sky behaved very abnormally today because he actually smoked. He used to smoke every time he quarreled with Rose when he was with her. Now she told him that Rose had become the mistress of Bright, and then he had insomnia and smoked.

He might no longer love her, but it was difficult to get rid of the habits he developed when he was with her.

Even though he said that he wouldn't leave her behind because of Rose, she could feel that he would be sad because of her. Therefore, Sophie thought that she would try her best to seize happiness for herself.

As long as she wanted to make her unhappy, she would try her best to give her hell even though she had the support of Bright Lee.

She thought that she had to make a good plan for it.

Chapter 123 You Can't Love Him

After breakfast early in the morning, Rose took up Doris' satchel and said, "Grandma, dad and mom, I would like to drive Doris to school first."

"Go ahead. Be careful." Jennifer said with a smile.

"Goodbye." Although Doris didn't like Chandler and Joy, she had to be polite.

"Rose, please don't forget your appointment with me this weekend."

Jennifer reminded Rose.

"I got it." And then Rose left together with Doris.

After she had a Ferrari, she could save so much time every day.

Doris also felt that it looked so cool with red color when she sat in the car.

When they arrived at the gate of Kindergarten, they met Matthew and

Wyatt.

"Good morning, Aunt Rose. Good morning, Doris." Wyatt greeted them excitedly.

He felt happy every day when he met Doris in Kindergarten.

"Good morning." Doris also greeted them politely.

"Let's go to school together."

And then Wyatt went into the school hand in hand with Doris, and they looked like good friends. When they turned back to wave goodbye to Rose and Matthew, they accidentally bumped into the person behind them.

"I am so sorry." They apologized at once. However, Doris looked at the man standing in front of them and suddenly said, "You are uncle Sky..."

Wyatt heard that Doris knew the man, so he also greeted him, "Hello, uncle Sky..."

"Uncle Sky, why are you here? I never knew that you had a child." Doris asked him with puzzlement.

"I drove my niece to Kindergarten today. She's my sister's daughter."

Sky talked to them patiently.

"What's her name?"

"Her name is Jasmin." Sky looked at them and said, "I think you shall go into Kindergarten now, otherwise, you will be late."

"See you, uncle Sky." And then they left.

At this time, Sky and Rose stood face to face, and the distance between them was no more than three meters. So Rose also saw Sky. Sky looked at her coldly, and it seemed that he hated her.

Rose didn't care what he thought of herself anyway, he had already convicted her five years ago.

Matthew found that there was something wrong between them, so he asked, "Do you know him?"

"He is my sister's husband." Rose said calmly.

"Your sister's husband?" Matthew could feel that he hated her, but he didn't know why.

Sky was wearing a gray suit, with one hand in his pocket, and then he walked towards her gracefully, "If you have time, I would like to talk with you."

Rose didn't expect that Sky would want to talk with her alone once again. She said, "I have to go to work, so I am afraid that I have no time to talk with you."

"How about talking with each other for a while at noon? I don't think

you have no time to eat lunch and take a nap at noon." Sky asked her and it seemed that he really wanted to talk with her today.

"If I am too busy at noon, I may have no time to talk with you at noon." Rose refused to talk with him again.

Because of the relationship between Sky and her before, she didn't want to talk with him alone. She wasn't scared because of Sophie. She just didn't want other people to take her fodder for topics conversations.

"Which company do you work for? Why don't you have time for lunch?" Sky kept asking.

Matthew coughed lightly and then said, "Rose, it's time to go to work, but you can take 10 more minutes to talk with him. I will go first."

And then Matthew left. Sky looked at Matthew and asked Rose, "Is he your boss?"

"He is the General Manager of the company in City H." Rose said, "My boss only gives me ten more minutes, please hurry up if you want to talk with me."

Sky looked at the beverage shop located on the left side of the street and said, "Let's go to the beverage shop there and talk with each other."

After they got to the beverage shop, they sat down on the chairs next to the round table in the corner, with green plants around them.

A waiter came up to them and asked them what kind of drink they wanted. And then they ordered a cup of black coffee and a cup of lemon water.

They sat there face to face, but they didn't talk.

After a while, Rose raised her hand and looked at her watch, and she said to Sky, "Mr. Sky, it has been three minutes. There are only 7 minutes left."

There was only Sky and herself, so she called him Mr. Sky in order to keep the distance between them.

"Don't you really want to stay with me alone?" Sky picked up the spoon and stirred the coffee in the cup gently.

"Mr. Sky, if you have nothing to talk about with me, I would like to go to work." Rose took up her bag and intended to leave.

"What's the relationship between you and Bright?" Sky took up the cup of coffee and drank it while asking her coldly.

Rose stood there and said, "He is the principal of one of our projects."

"Is that all?" Sky put down the cup.

"Do you think there will be any special relationship between us?" Rose sneered and looked up at him.

"As we all know, everyone wants to cooperate with HY Group in terms of their projects. However, not everyone is qualified to cooperate with HY Group. What's more, David had been in charge of the project of the City J Theater. And later, Bright Lee in charge of it by himself." Sky had got the information before talking with her, "In HY Group, the Deputy General Manager or Director will be responsible for such projects, and Bright never interferes. Why is he personally responsible for the project this time? Miss. Rose, do you know why?"

Rose understood that he suspected that she had made love with Bright for benefits.

"If you want to know more about it, I think you can ask Mr. Bright."

Rose sat down again and said, "I have nothing to say."

"Really?" Sky sneered and said with sarcasm, "I can understand you why you don't want to talk about it. Because it is really shameful for you as a mistress."

"Well..." Rose sneered and then said with a smile, "Even if I am a mistress of him, it's none of your business. Why do you ask me about that? Do you want to show your concerns to me in the name of my ex-fiancé?"

"I am sorry, I don't need your concerns. Please don't forget that you have been married, and your wife is my younger sister. And you are unqualified to care about me."

Rose reminded him not to do anything wrong.

"Rose, you have a child. You should be responsible for your child. How can you be the mistress of Bright? As we all know, he has been married. Why do you do that? He is not the one you can fall in love with." Rose stared at her indifferently.____

Chapter 124 I'm Married And Have a Child

Rose saw that Sky was angry. She took up the cup of lemon water and drank it, and then she put down the cup on the table slowly.

Sky also took up the cup of coffee and drank it, and he still looked serious.

After keeping silent for a while, Sky said again, "If he isn't married, and you are with him, I will send the best wishes for you. However, he has been married. How can you be with him? He likes you just because he wants to play a game with a pretty woman. After the game is over, he

will abandon you without hesitation."

"And then, you will lose your youth, your body and your dignity. Rose, you should think about it for your child."

"Certainly, I say that just because I think the child is innocent. Please don't think too much."

Rose listened to him carefully, and then she said without guilt, "I think I have to appreciate you for considering me. But this is my choice, and I respect my choice."

"Rose, you are so stubborn." Finally, she didn't accept his advice even though he had tried his best to persuade her.

"You wouldn't know how well he treated me. When I was in trouble, he would always help me first; and he never allowed anyone to hurt me. The most important thing is that he always trusts me." Rose looked in his eyes when she said.

Sky felt shocked when he saw his bright eyes, and he also felt sad when she said that. And he clasped the chair handle tightly with his hands. Did she blame him because he didn't trust her but Sophie five years ago? However, in that case, he really felt sad. What's more, as the saying goes, facts speak louder than words.

"I believe in fact." Sky said.

"Then I believe in my own choice." Rose was persistent.

"I think it's different." Rose signed, "Why don't you understand? Please don't get yourself hurt. If you keep doing so, you will destroy his family and his wife will also get hurt."

"I don't want to hurt anyone." Rose said, "I just choose the right person."

"Rose, if you do it to take revenge on me for what happened five years ago, I won't stop you." Sky thought that she did it just to take revenge on him, "However, please don't hurt Sophie. She's your sister."

"Mr. Sky loves your wife so much, and it really makes me touched." Finally, he talked so much with her just to protect Sophie. How could she think that he was considering her? She continued, "As the saying goes, little help brings much return. I will be grateful to everyone who has helped me. And for those who have hurt me, I shall repay them twice."

"Then how will you make up for me for what happened five years ago?" Sky said with sadness.

"I didn't owe you anything. Why should I make up for you? In my opinion, you should make up for me." Rose said calmly.

"Why should I make up for you? What do you mean?" Sky asked her with puzzlement.

"Mr. Sky, time's up. See you." Rose said and then left without hesitation.

Sky watched her leave and felt sad. He took up his coffee and drank it all.

After she got out of the beverage shop, Rose took a deep breath. She walked towards the Ferrari and got in the car, and then she drove to the City H Branch of YM Group.

She was 15 minutes late, and the morning meeting had already started. She didn't attend the meeting because she was late. She just sat down on her chair and tried to calm herself down. And then she stood up and walked into the tea room, because she wanted to have a cup of coffee.

However, when she got to the door of the tea room, she heard that some people were discussing about her inside.

"You know what? Today Mr. Matthew helped Rose ask for leave from the personnel department." Someone said.

"Do you know the relationship between Mr. Matthew and Rose?" Someone asked.

"I think it's obvious. She must be Mr. Matthew's mistress..." Someone said that Rose had been with Matthew.

"Mr. Matthew divorced for four years. I never heard that he had a girlfriend in four years. And I don't think Rose will be his mistress." Someone argued with them.

"Some time ago, I saw Rose in the car of Mr. Matthew. And I saw Mr. Matthew driving Rose home several times."

"Maybe she just took a ride."

"Did you see Mr. Matthew driving any other staff home in our company?"

All the people shook their heads.

"So I believe Rose has been with Mr. Matthew. Have you seen her Ferrari recently? I think it was a gift given by Mr. Matthew."

"I heard that Rose also had a special relationship with Mr. Bright in City J when she stayed in headquarters. Once when they were eating together, she seduced Mr. Bright and asked him to sit next to her."

"It showed that Rose is very good at seducing men. I think you guys can learn from her, so that you can also seduce some rich men. If so, you don't need to worry about money forever."

"Do you have any evidence? How can you say that? I trust Rose anyway. She is capable and beautiful, and she can marry a man she really loves."

"Do you know why she doesn't get married? Because she has high demands on men or she is greedy so she wants to get more benefits from different men. You really don't know anything about it."

Rose was unhappy when she heard them talking. This was not only an insult to her, but also an insult to Matthew and Bright.

But the staff in the office always wanted to take others' fodder for topic conversations.

Rose took out her phone and pretended that she was talking on the phone. Then she walked into the tea room while pretending to talk on the phone, "Dear, do you get to the company? Please remember to eat lunch no matter how busy you are. I will take good care of myself. Don't worry. Remember to miss me."

Rose walked into the tea room, as if she hadn't heard anything. At this time, all the people shut up and looked at her.

Rose ignored them and kept talking on the phone while making coffee.

"Dear, I have to focus on my work now." Rose kept pretending, "I miss you so much. Love you. Bye."

Rose pretended to hang up the phone and put it into his pocket, and then she kept making coffee.

Those people who were discussing in the tea room just now didn't discuss anymore. Some of them were taking a cup of water, some of them were squeezing juice. However, they all paid attention to Rose secretly.

"Rose, have you got married?" Amy took a cup in her hands and asked Rose, "You talked on the phone loudly just now, so I heard what you said..."

Rose looked up at her and said, "Yes, I have been married, and I have a kid who is 5 years old now." _____

Chapter 125 Mr. Lee

"What?"

"Why?"

"That's impossible!"

Rose said to them calmly, which surprised them. And they felt it was unbelievable.

Because Rose didn't look like a woman who had given birth to a child. She was 25 years old, and she looked young and pure.

If she didn't talk about it, nobody would think that she was married and had a child.

"Rose, are you kidding me? Do you have a five-year-old kid? No way." Amy looked Rose up and down carefully, but she didn't think she looked like a woman who had a child.

"Yes, it's true." Rose said confidently, "How can I make a joke with you about it? I don't have to show my self-deprecating humor on this matter, right?"

"Yes, you're right." Amy felt embarrassed and said, "So did you give birth to a child when you were about 20 years old? I think you were really brave."

Rose thought about the past, and she felt a bit sad. She said, "I also think that I was really brave at that time."

At that time, she made love with a strange man just to save Sky.

Fortunately, she was pregnant after making love with the strange man one time, and the umbilical cord blood of the baby could be used for his treatment.

If she wasn't pregnant or the umbilical cord blood of her baby wasn't useful for his treatment, she would feel desperate.

Finally, she saved Sky. In other words, she repaid Sky for saving her once.

So she didn't owe him anymore.

"I think her husband must be the one she really loved, so she married him and then gave birth to a baby. Rose, your husband and you love each other very much, right?"

She and Bright... loved each other very much? Although they got married, they were in a contractual relationship.

"Yes." Rose answered.

"Rose, could you share your love story with me? I think it must be very romantic..." Amy asked Rose, because she was really curious about the reason why Rose got married so young.

"Nothing special." There was no love story between Bright and her.

"Was there anything romantic or earthshattering?" Amy asked.

"No." Rose said, "We are just ordinary people, so our life is also very ordinary."

Amy nodded with agreement.

"Well, let's go to work." Rose took up a cup of coffee and left.

After Rose left, Amy said to those people who were discussing, "I told

you Rose was a good girl, but you didn't believe me. Look, she has been married and has a child."

"Even though she has been married, she might also seduce Mr. Matthew." Some people said, "As the saying goes, cats hide their claws."

"How can you say that?" Amy was really angry, "No matter what, I trust Rose."

"We also trust Rose. She has a correct view of the world, life and values." Some people supported Rose.

"We'll see."

...

When they came back to the office, Rose had started working.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
After a while, a courier walked into the office by holding a box of bright and red roses in his hands. Every flower was as big as a wine cup, and there were crystal drops of water on the flowers, which made other people envied.

"Who is Rose?"

"I would like to call her right now." Amy stood up and walked towards Rose.

She told Rose that there was a courier who was looking for her.

And then Rose got out of her own office and she was surprised when she saw the courier holding a box of roses in his hands.

"Hello, I am Rose." Rose said, "What's wrong?"

"Miss Rose, here are some flowers for you. Please sign it." The courier handed her the receipt.

Rose took over the receipt and glanced at the roses, "Are you sure? Didn't you get the information wrong?"

"Don't worry, Miss Sophie. We won't get it wrong." The courier said with a smile.

After she signed on the receipt, the courier handed the box of the followers to her. And then she said, "Thank you."

"Rose, does your husband give it to you? He's really romantic." Amy guessed.

Rose opened the box and read the card inside, [It's sunny here today. I hope it's also sunny in the city where you live. Your Mr. Lee.]

Oh god! It was so sweet.

Rose was moved and felt warm when she read the card, so she smiled.

Why did he suddenly give her the flowers? She told her colleagues that she had a husband today, and then he gave her the flowers. What a coincidence! It felt like they were connected.

She looked outside the window and found that it was sunny today.

"Rose, you look beautiful when you smile. You should often smile." Rose felt that Rose looked so serious at work, so the colleagues didn't like her very much.

"If I usually smile by myself, I will look like a fool." Rose put down the card and said, "I think we should be serious at work."

"Rose, your husband loves you so much." Lily walked towards Rose by wearing a pair of high-heel shoes and said to her defiantly.

"What do you want to do?" Amy stood in front of Lily and guarded against her.

Lily ignored Amy but looked at Rose and said, "Rose, you have been working in the City H Branch for a long time, but you haven't invited any colleagues in our department to dinner. Is it impolite to do this?"

"We can go out for dinner if you have time." Rose was generous.

"Rose, how about introducing your husband to us when we go out for dinner together?" Lily kept asking, "As the saying goes, an empty hole invites wind. If you can prove that you have been married and your husband and you love each other so much, I don't think they dare to take your fodder for topics conversations anymore."

"Lily, please stop talking." Amy knew that she just wanted to make Rose embarrassed.

"Why? As we all know, my boyfriend also invited our colleagues to dinner before." Lily had a boyfriend who was a rich man with a company, so she felt proud.

"Amy, I agree with Lily." Some people supported Lily and said, "And I think Rose is also very generous. Right?"

"Why can't you introduce your husband to us? Is it because you don't get married at all?" Lily kept asking her when she saw that Rose didn't respond.

"My husband doesn't live in City H. He lives and works in City J." Rose told the truth.

Chapter 126 You Are the One

However, Lily didn't believe her. She sneered and then said, "Rose, did you lie to us just now? Do you really get married? Did you give yourself flowers in order to deceive us? If so, I think you really worked hard to protect yourself. But I don't think you should lie to us and treat us as

fools."

Most of the colleagues heard that she was talking on the phone with her husband in the break room just now, and it sounded sweet. However, they thought she told a lie to them and treated them as a fool.

"Lily, I don't know why you would talk to me like this. It's true that I got married. I don't need to lie to you. If you want to see my husband, I can introduce him to you. But we have no time today. And I hope you can get ready before you see him." Rose said calmly.

"Rose, is your husband very ugly and old? Do you think I will be scared because of his appearance? If not, why do you ask me to get ready to see him?" Lily said to her with sarcasm.

"Lily, what are you talking about?" Amy felt angry after hearing what she said, and she talked to Lily, "Rose is so young and pretty, so her husband must be charming and excellent. In my opinion, your boyfriend really looks like a lecher."

"Amy, how can you talk to me like that?" Lily was so angry that she raised her hand to hit Amy.

Rose pulled Amy back and tried to fight against Lily and said, "Lily, how can you hit Amy?"

At this time, someone said, "Mr. Matthew."

Lily put her hand down quickly, and Rose also turned to Matthew. All the people kept quiet at once.

"What are you doing here? Don't you need to work? If you don't want to work, you can quit right now. Matthew stared at them and said,

"Because Lily gathered a crowd in the office to cause trouble, six months of bonuses will be deducted; As for other people, three months of bonuses will be deducted for punishment. If you make such a mistake again and make it serious, you will be fired immediately!"

Six months of bonuses? There was so much money in total.

Lily really felt angry because her bonuses were deducted.

She stared at Rose and really hated her.

She thought that she had to take revenge on Rose, so that Rose dared not to bully her anymore.

Since Rose had been working in City H Branch, her position had been higher than that of Lily, so Lily hated her ever since.

Lily had been working in City H Branch for about six or seven years, and

her performance always ranked in the top three in their department. She once thought that she would be the head of their department. Unexpectedly, Rose was appointed as the head of the department. So she really hated Rose.

She had to take revenge on Rose.

"We will have a meeting later. The head of your department and the leaders of different groups should attend the meeting." Matthew told them and then left.

Rose put down the flowers on the desk and then went to the meeting room. And Lily also went to the meeting room.

Matthew sat in the meeting room, and he asked his secretary to give everyone a copy of the information when.

"Now you can read the files. We are going to talk about the project of the Linder family and the Tanner Group. That is the Beach Hotel. We are just one company among all the bidding companies. I hope you can work together for this project. If our company wins the bid, I will apply to the head office to increase the bonus for this project and year-end bonus for you." Matthew said while reading the files.

"You can read the requirements about this project stated in the files, and then we have to determine the style and design direction of this project as quickly as possible. As long as the plan proposed by any of you is adopted, you can become the main designer of this project."

After one hour, the meeting ended. Rose came back to her office and took out her phone.

And then she found that Bright texted her when she attended the meeting.

[Mrs. Lee, do you like the roses?]

After one minute, he texted her again.

[Mrs. Lee, it's impolite if you don't say thanks after receiving a gift.]

[Are you very busy?]

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
And then he didn't text her anymore.

Rose typed through the invisible keyboard on the phone and texted him through Wechat, [I was in a meeting just now. The flowers you gave me are very beautiful, thank you.]

After half a minute, he texted, [I can give you flowers every day if you like.]

[No, thanks. It's a waste of money.]

[How can you say that it's a waste of money? Do you think that I will go broke if I buy you flowers every day? Don't worry. I have earned a lot of money, so I can buy you a lot of flowers.]

[Why did you want to give me flowers?] Did he give her flowers on impulse?

[Mrs. Lee is pretty and excellent. As your husband, I should tell other people that you are my wife in this way, and you are the one to me, so that they won't dare to take you away from me.]

[No one will love a woman who has a five-year-old child unless he is stupid.]

[I love you. Because I know you are a good girl.]

Rose smiled when she read the message. Mr. Bright was really good at speaking sweet words. He only praised himself but also showed his appreciation for her in this way.]

[Mr. Bright is good at speaking sweet words.]

[I am sincere.]

[...]

After chatting with Bright, Rose started to read the files and get more information about the project.

Although this is the project of the Linder Group and the Tanner Group, she couldn't get any benefits.

And she didn't want to get any benefits from it, because she just wanted to get what she deserved through her own hard work.

It was an important project since she had been the head of their department in the City H Branch. She had to work hard to prove that she was qualified, so that her colleagues could be sincerely convinced. And then she could work better in the company.

Rose was busy until she got off work, and she didn't even have time to drink water. She hurriedly packed up her materials and then went to the kindergarten to pick up Doris.

When she came back to the Linder family with Doris, she saw Sophie and Sky.

"Let's have dinner together." Chandler saw Rose come back and said. After he knew about the relationship between Rose and Bright, he seemed to be kind to Rose.

"There is good news for you." Sophie looked at Sky who was sitting by her side first, and then she looked at Rose who was sitting opposite her and then said, "I am pregnant."

Rose was surprised when she heard that. They finally had their own baby.

Sophie looked proud. And Rose ignored her and said with a smile, "Congratulations!"

"Thanks." Sophie said with a sweet smile.

Joy held her hands happily and said to Sophie, "That's great. I will be a grandmother soon."

"Grandma, am I not your granddaughter?" Doris asked Joy, "Why do you say so?"

Chapter 127 Stay Away From Sophie

Rose touched Doris' head and looked at her gently, as if she was saying that she would love her forever.

Joy felt embarrassed when Doris asked her.

"Don't you think Doris is your granddaughter?" Jennifer was also very angry because Joy ignored Doris, the great-granddaughter she loved the most.

"No, mom." Joy denied.

"I think you never regarded Doris as one of our family members."

Jennifer said to her.

"It doesn't matter even if you don't like me, because my handsome uncle will like me forever. Mom, we can stay together with my handsome uncle." Doris held Rose's hands and said, "I stay here just because of you and my great-grandma."

Doris thought that it was the unhappiest period of her life when she lived here. If it were not for that she wanted to be with her mother, and Jennifer was their only family member here, she would not agree to live here.

Since her grandma didn't like her, she didn't want to stay here anymore. Although she was only five years old, she wanted to say what she wanted to say and do what she wanted to do.

When Chandler heard that Doris wanted to find Bright, he felt a bit scared. If Doris talked something bad about them with Bright and made it complicated, he wouldn't know how to explain to Bright.

"Doris, your grandma didn't say that you weren't her granddaughter."

Chandler comforted her, "She means that she will have one more granddaughter or grandson soon."

"Grandpa, I am not deaf. I heard what she said just now." Doris argued with him on purpose. She didn't like them because they usually bullied her mother.

"Doris. I am sorry. It's my fault." Joy also comforted her, "As we know, your aunt Sophie is pregnant now, and she will have a baby soon. I was so glad when I got the news just now that I said something wrong. Please forgive me."

"Really?" Doris smiled like an angel. She said, "Are you too old to say something clearly?"

"..." Joy didn't know how to respond. She was about 48 years old, and she looked attractive because she did skin care well. Compared with other women at the same age, she looked younger. She would feel bad if someone said that she was old.

"Doris, could you forgive your grandma?" Chandler asked her, "Look, you will be an elder sister soon, so you should be generous. Right?"

"Well, since you have apologized to me, I will forgive my grandma." Doris looked magnanimous.

"Then can't you go to visit your handsome uncle? I think he is very busy at work." Chandler hoped that she could forget it.

"I can promise you I won't go to visit my handsome uncle." When Doris promised, Chandler felt relieved. However, she kept saying at this time, "But my handsome uncle will come here to see me. I have to see him when he comes here."

"..." It really made them nervous.

...

When Rose came back with Doris after taking a walk, Sophie was standing by the car and waiting for Sky, because Sky went upstairs to take her coat.

"Rose. Shall we talk?" Sophie asked her when she walked past her.

Rose said to Doris, "Doris, please come back home first. I will come back later."

"Mom, I have to stay here to protect you." Doris glanced at Sophie and worried about Rose.

"I can protect myself. Don't worry." Rose didn't want Doris to be involved in their grudges.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Doris was reluctant to leave, but she had to come back home first.

"Rose, I am pregnant now. So Sky loves me more and regards me as his treasure. Please don't bother him anymore." Sophie said to her, "Since you have been the mistress of Mr. Bright, you shouldn't like other men."

And I don't think Sky will like you again as you are so cheap."

"Sophie. I am really glad for you." Rose answered calmly, "And I am not interested in your husband at all."

"Really? Why did you meet him alone in the beverage shop near the kindergarten this morning? Rose, you should know that he is my husband, and you are with Mr. Bright now. If you try to hurt me, I will send the photos to Mr. Bright." Sophie threatened her and hoped that she wouldn't meet Sky again.

But Rose really didn't expect that Sophie would have someone spy on them. But she didn't know whether she wanted to monitor her or Sky. She could understand why Sophie did this; but if she wanted to monitor Sky, it meant that she didn't completely trust Sky, and she had no sense of security in their marriage.

It showed that Sophie wasn't as happy as she said.

It was indeed the best way for her to feel happy by cheating herself.

"You can do it if you like. If Mr. Bright is really angry, then I am definitely not the only hapless person." Rose wasn't scared at all.

Mr. Bright is clever, so I think he can distinguish right from wrong. I don't think he will hurt innocent people to ruin his fame." Sophie thought that Bright wouldn't be a fool. If he knew Rose betrayed him, he wouldn't let her go.

"Then you can have a try. I will wait for Mr. Bright here." Rose said and then left.

Sophie didn't understand why she could be calm like that, and she wasn't even afraid of being abandoned by Bright. Why could she seduce Bright and become his mistress even though he was married?

Why didn't his wife care about it? Was it because she didn't dare to hurt Rose?

That was impossible! Since they got married for the common benefits of their family, the Lee family wouldn't allow Bright to have a mistress outside.

So she thought that Mrs. Lee might not know that he had a mistress outside at all.

She thought that she had to get some information about Mrs. Lee.

"Rose, I know you don't like me, but my baby is innocent, and you are his aunt. How can you curse him like that?" Rose leaned against the car and touched her underbelly with her hands while making a complaint against Rose sadly.

Rose stopped when she heard that, and then she saw Sky getting out of the house and walking towards her, with a coat in his hands. And he

was staring at her.

"What did you say just now?" Sky asked her.

"I didn't say anything." Rose wanted to leave.

However, Sky held her arm and stopped her from leaving. He said to her, "Rose, do you think I will trust you?"

"I don't think that you will trust me." Rose looked ahead and said, "Let me go."

"Sky, I feel uncomfortable..." Sophie bent down, and slowly slid down against the car.

"Stay away from Sophie from now on." Sky said to Rose and then walked towards Sophie quickly.

Chapter 128 Could She Marry Bright

Although he was warning her, she didn't care about it. He couldn't make her sad anymore.

She looked at Sky and said, "If Mr. Sky loves your wife so much, I think you can buy a dog leash and tie her to your waistband, so that she won't bark crazily and other people can't get close to her."

Sky stopped and felt shocked. He saw that Rose was smiling, and he didn't expect that she would talk to him like that.

Sophie was even angrier when she heard that. She wanted to stand up and Sky held her quickly. He said, "Be careful."

"Rose, I respect you because you are my sister. How can you humiliate me like this? Rose, you are way out of line!" Sophie felt angry because Rose said that she was a dog.

She held Sky's hand and said sadly, "Sky, how can she humiliate me like this? Why can she insult us like this?"

"Rose, please stop insulting us like this. If not, I will try my best to fight against you even though you have the support of Mr. Bright." Sky looked at her coldly and said with anger, "I am a real man. I have to protect my wife. And you can't be so arrogant because of Mr. Bright."

"Mr. Sky, you shouldn't have a double standard." Rose sneered and asked him seriously, "Why can Sophie do anything she wants because of the support from you? Do you think that no one will love me forever?"

"Do you envy me because I can be with Mr. Bright even though I have a child? Do you feel unhappy because I am happy now? If I am not happy and even suffer a lot, you will feel happy. Right?"

Rose knew that Sophie really hoped that she wasn't happy. She always

hoped that she could love a better life than Rose, and hoped that her husband could be more excellent.

"I am so sorry to let you down. I won't go to the dogs or be upset about someone or something unimportant. Instead, I will be better."

This was the declaration of Rose. She really looked confident.

Sky didn't know how to respond, and Sophie's face turned pale.

Five years ago, Sophie envied Rose because Sky loved her so much; And now, she hated Rose more because Bright really cared about the latter.

Rose was so cheap, and she even made love with a strange man and then gave birth to a child. Why could she live so happily?

After five years, Rose won. So she felt angry.

"Rose, you know what? You are just a mistress of Mr. Bright, but I am Mrs. Tanner. When Mr. Bright is not interested in you and doesn't like you anymore, you will be abandoned by him."

"As we all know, he's married. He won't divorce and then marry you forever. Rose, please think about it. Do you think you are really happy as a mistress like this?"

Sophie believed that she would be abandoned by Mr. Bright sooner or later. And then she would go to hell."

"Then let's bet and see if I can become his wife." Rose smiled and she looked like an orchid, which was fragrant and pretty.

"You are simply daydreaming!" Sophie said firmly and laughed at her. Even though Rose wanted to be his wife, she would make Rose fail. She had a plan, and she just needed to ask someone to do it, so that she could protect herself.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Suddenly, Sophie's feet were hit by a shuttlecock. And then a little girl stood in front of Rose, and she blamed Sophie and Sky, "You are so bad. How can you bully my mom? As long as I am here, I won't allow you to bully my mom."

"Doris." Rose said to her, "You couldn't eavesdrop."

"Mom, they are too bad! I can't allow them to bully you." Doris said with sadness, "I promised my dad that I would protect you. If not, he will worry about you in heaven."

In her mind, her mother was the best one for her. She loved her mother the most, and she couldn't allow anyone to bully her. So she had to protect her mother even though she would be scolded.

Rose understood what she was thinking about. She held one of her hands and said, "Well, then we can stay away from them."

Doris nodded with agreement.

And then they came back home hand in hand. Sky and Sophie looked at them and thought about something.

Sophie saw that Sky kept looking at Rose until she came back home and closed the door. She envied Rose so much, because she hoped that Sky only loved her.

"Sky, it's cold." Sophie got close to him.

Sky stopped looking at Rose when he heard that. He put the coat on her shoulders and then said, "Let's go back home."

Sophie didn't sleep well that night. She looked at Sky and thought about what happened that night. She didn't understand why Sky looked at Rose with sadness.

She felt anxious when she thought about it.

Then she got up late and she looked bad because she didn't sleep well.

"Sophie, what's wrong with you? Do you need to call the doctor?" May felt worried when she saw her face was pale.

"I am fine, mom. I just didn't sleep well." Sophie drank the chicken soup cooked by May.

"You are pregnant now, so you should be careful. I think we'd better call the doctor." May and the Tanner family really cared about her because she was pregnant.

"Mom, I just feel a bit uncomfortable. Look, I still have a good appetite now. Don't worry. If I really feel very uncomfortable, I will go to see a doctor. After, it's not easy for us to be pregnant and have a baby."

Sophie said and then ate some chicken.

"You will be very tired during this period of time." May knew that she couldn't help her. She said, "I will try my best to take good care of you, and you should pay attention to your own health, too."

"Thanks, mom. Don't worry." Sophie showed her appreciation to May.

After lunch, Sophie went out. She called someone in the car.

Chapter 129 Have Someone Ruin Her

Although she didn't want to meet him, she needed his help. So she called him, "Are you free now?"

"Why do you call me? Is it because you miss me?" Timothy said.

"I want to talk with you. If you don't have time, I will call you next time."

Sophie said to him coldly.

Timothy answered at once, "Of course I am free. Whenever you need

me, I am here."

"Then let's meet later and talk with each other." Sophie hung up the phone and texted him the address.

Sophie got to a tea house with a billycock and sunglasses. So it was hard to recognize who she was.

She went upstairs and came into the VIP room. She asked the waitress to get out, and then she made kungfu tea by herself. After a while, Timothy came in.

He sat opposite her. When the tea on the table was boiled, the water vapor raised, looking like mist and clouds.

Sophie put the tea leaves into the kettle to cook. Finally, she poured the boiled and filtered tea into the small boccario cup skillfully.

It smells good with the tea fragrance in the room.

And Timothy looked at her gently all the time.

"Please." Sophie took the boccario cup with tea to him.

Timothy snickered and took up the boccario cup of tea and smelled it, and then he drank it slowly. However, he fixed his eyes on her.

Sophie didn't want him to look at her like that, but she had to smile.

She took a cup of water. Timothy asked when he saw that, "Why don't you take a cup of tea?"

"I want to drink some water first." Sophie said and she didn't let him know that she was pregnant. Because he might want to hurt her baby if he knew about it.

"Do you want to fight against Rose?" She asked and drank some water.

"Why? Do you dare to offend Mr. Bright?" Timothy knew how powerful Bright was.

"Do you feel scared?" Sophie put down the cup on the table and looked down upon him. She continued, "She has been the mistress of Bright, but she still attended the blind date with you. Why did she insult you in this way? I think she just wanted to take revenge on you, because she should have had a blind date with Mark, not you. Don't you hate her? Don't you take revenge on her?"

"I certainly hate her very much. However, she is the mistress of Mr. Bright. Do you dare to offend him?" Timothy asked her.

"Do you like me?" Sophie asked him suddenly.

Timothy touched the boccario cup with tea and snickered, "Of course, I like you."

"Do you think you like me more or Sky likes me more?" Sophie kept asking.

"Of course, I like you more." Timothy sworn, "You are the only one who can attract me. Sophie..."

He moved to sit together with her and held her shoulders with one of his hands while holding her hands with another hand. And he really wanted to make love with her.

"I don't believe what you said. You should do something to prove that you really like me." Sophie kept a distance from him.

"What should I do?" Timothy asked because he didn't know what to do.

"I have a plan to fight against Rose." Sophie said.

"Do you want to ask me to do it according to your plan?" Timothy knew what she wanted quickly.

"You don't need to do it by yourself. You can ask someone who is reliable to do it according to my plan." Sophie got close to him and wished.

Timothy nodded with agreement and he dissolved into laughter.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Sophie kept a distance from him again and said, "Although we can't let Mr. Bright abandon her and ruin her, I think someone can do it. If she becomes Mrs. Lee, we will be over. So she should do something to fight against her, even to ruin her first."

"You are so smart." Timothy praised her, "I'll ask someone to do it."

"What's more, you can't let anybody know that it's my plan." Sophie told him, "If you betray me, it means that you don't love me at all."

"I won't betray you forever." Timothy said, "What benefits can I get if I do it well?"

Sophie smiled and kissed his face and said, "Isn't it enough that I am your shtup buddy now? What else do you want?"

"I want more." Timothy held her head and kissed her lips.

And then they kissed each other and made out...

The Lee family in City J

In the afternoon, Francis Lee was practicing calligraphy in the study room, and Hallie Hill took a bowl of donkey-hide gelatin soup to him. Recently, he often coughed. After the family doctor helped him check him, the doctor told them several soups, and then Hallie often cooked these soups for him.

"What do you think of my calligraphy?" Francis pointed at the words he wrote and asked Hallie.

"I think it's vigorous and bold." Hallie answered while picking up the ink

stick to rub the ink.

"You should tell me the truth." Francis tasted the soup and said.

"I'm telling the truth. I think you have beautiful penmanship." Hallie smiled softly and elegantly.

At this time, someone knocked at the door. They asked him to come in, and then he said, "Mr. Francis, Mrs. Francis, someone wants to see you and Mrs. Lee."

"Who?" They wondered who he was.

"He comes from City H and his name is Cruz Gardner. He said that he had something important to tell you and Mrs. Lee."

Francis and Hallie looked at each other and then said, "We don't know him, so we don't want to see him."

"But he said that there was something important about Mr. Bright..."

"Tell him we don't want to see him."

"Yes, sir."

However, the man called Cruz came to the Lee family and wanted to talk with them every day. After three days, Hallie talked with Francis, "Cruz was staying outside these days. I think he must have something important to tell us. How about asking him to come in and talk with him?"

And then Cruz was allowed to come in. And they talked with him in the living room.

He was a middle-aged man. He was about 50 years old and he was a bit fat. When he saw Francis, he was scared.

"Mr. Francis, Mrs. Francis, I am Cruz..." He looked around but didn't see Mrs. Lee.

"Do you have something important to tell us? If you dare to lie to us, I don't think you can leave safely." Although Francis was almost 60 years old, he didn't look like an old man at all. On the contrary, he looked very strong.

Cruz didn't dare to look at Francis. He said, "Could I ask where Mrs. Lee is if you don't mind? I think she should know what happened."

"She's not here. She has come back to her parents' home." Hallie told him gently.

It made Cruz not so nervous.

"Could I ask if Mr. Bright and Mrs. Lee get along well with each other if you don't mind?" _____

Chapter 130 Don't You Want to See Me at All

Cruz plucked up the courage to ask, but his heart trembled.

The Lee family lived up to its reputation. They were all powerful and just one glance was enough to crush an ordinary person.

"What do you mean?" Francis frowned.

"They have a great relationship." Hallie put her hand over Francis' hand to calm him down. "What are you trying to say?"

"We heard that CEO Bright is involved with a woman in City H and this woman has a five-year-old child," Cruz said, reaching his main point.

"What? What did you say?" Francis frowned as he listened. He couldn't believe his son would do such a thing.

He announced not long ago that he was married, yet now he had an affair. If news got out, how would people view the Lee family? The image of HY Group was bound to be affected, causing fluctuations in the stock price.

So this was why they didn't want to have a wedding? Because their relationship deteriorated a long time ago?

Although Francis couldn't control his second son entirely, he didn't want to believe that his son would be a bastard and do such a thing.

"Do you know what you are talking about? If you are not telling the truth, then it is slander. We can sue you for it!" Hallie's was no longer gentle and looked stern.

"Do you have evidence?" Francis raised his eyebrows slightly. Only evidence could convince him.

"There are photos here as proof." Cruz hurriedly took out an envelope from his inner pocket and presented it with both hands.

The butler who stood on the side took the envelope and gave it to Francis.

Francis glanced at Cruz before taking out the photos inside.

He looked at them one by one while his face looked calm and emotionless.

Hallie took the photos and glanced at them one by one. She also appeared calm, not giving anyone a chance to read her thought from her face.

Cruz didn't dare to breathe. He only dared to observe their expressions from the corner of his eye and contemplate, but they were emotionless so there was nothing he could guess.

Francis took the photo and threw it on the coffee table with a loud bang.

"Where did these photos of yours come from? Are they true?" Francis pointed to the photos on the coffee table. The first one was Bright and Rose. There were also photos of the two holding hands with Doris.

"I dare not deceive Mr. Francis. These are all true. CEO Bright goes to City H every weekend to spend time with this woman named Rose. That child is her five-year-old daughter named Doris. She is a single mother, and her husband passed away a long time ago. She met CEO Bright when she took over the HY Group's City J Theater project, and then...they got together." Cruz was frightened and hurriedly told the truth.

"I am a nobody. I dare not slander CEO Bright even with great courage. It's a big thing. I am a reporter, but I dare not publish this. After careful consideration, I finally had the courage to visit and inform you, Mr. Francis."

"You want money?" When Francis heard him mention that he was a reporter, Francis guessed that he wanted to use this information to get benefits.

These photos would be banned by Bright as soon as he published them, so he came here to get some benefits. The important thing was that Bright dare does not do anything to his father.

This was a really good move.

"I dare not." Cruz shook his head like a rattle.

His only goal was to stay alive, so he dared not ask for money.

Besides, the person who entrusted him to do this had already given him a lot of money, otherwise, there was no way he would such a thankless job.

"Damian, give him a tip," Hallie said to the housekeeper.

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Thank you, Mr. Francis and Ms. Hallie." Since they wanted to pay him, then he would accept it.

"You deserve it," Hallie said coldly. "You got what you deserve, so I don't need to remind you what you should do, right?"

"I understand," Cruz said very well. "I've never been to the Lee family's place, nor have I ever seen these photos. I don't know anything."

Hallie nodded and glanced at the butler, signaling him to lead Cruz out.

"You come with me." The butler led him out.

After seeing Cruz being led away, Francis became angry. He slammed the table a few times that the teacup moved.

"This bastard lied to us like this! He got together with a single mother, and the child is five years old?"

"We can't judge the situation from only his angle. We'll know once we get Bright and Rose to come back. You'll only hurt your body by being anxious." Hallie collected the photos on the coffee table. "Although he has photos as evidence, he is an outsider. We should trust our child."

"You always favour them." Francis sighed. "Call Bright and ask him to bring Rose back. I look forward to hearing what they will say."

Hallie had no choice but to pick up the landline and call Bright.

Bright was in a meeting and saw that the call was from the landline at home, so he had to pause the meeting for five minutes.

"Bright, I am auntie." Hallie first stated her identity.

"What do you need? I'm in a meeting." Bright leaned against the metal fence in the corridor, looking into the distance through the glass wall.

"Your dad asked you to bring Rose home." Hallie conveyed Francis' meaning.

"Is there a family dinner today? Or is there an important holiday?"

Bright thought for a while but didn't think of anything special about today. "If there isn't anything else, I need to continue the meeting."

"Then I won't bother you anymore. But remember to bring Rose home after work. Your dad's health has been poor recently. You and Rose should go home and see him. Try to get along with him, okay?" Hallie spoke very politely and softly to Bright.

"I will try my best." Bright hung up the phone then raised his fist and tapped on his forehead a couple of times with the back of his hand.

Rose was now in City H, so he needed to buy her a plane ticket. He found one that would allow her to get to the Lees' house just in time for dinner.

Bright had to call Rose. "Are you busy?"

"Recently, I'm busy with a project." Rose rubbed her sore neck. "What's up?"

"My dad wants to see you," Bright said without hesitating.

"Your dad wants to see me?" Rose had a hunch that there was nothing good about it. "Why does he suddenly want to see me? Just tell him that I'm very busy with work or that I'm on a business trip."

"My dad's health has been poor recently. As his son and daughter-in-law, wouldn't it be a little unreasonable if we don't go back to see him?" Bright reminded her to do her duties as a daughter-in-law of the Lee family. "Besides, we haven't seen each other for half a month, so you don't want to see me at all?"

"I..." Rose paused. What was he talking about? Why would she miss him?

But she didn't dare to say this to Bright – it might hurt his self-confidence.

"What's wrong with you? Do you miss me?" Bright began to ask her persistently.

Chapter 131 I Want No One But You

Bright's voice sounded as nice as always, low and magnetic, like an elegant piano.

The way he questioned her was attractive, yet he wasn't aware. It made Rose was a little bit shy, feeling that her ears were heating up.

She pressed her dry lips together and changed the subject to not answer the difficult question. "I'm still at work, and I can't leave at this time."

"You don't have to worry about this. Just tell Mr. Matthew that there are some issues with City J Theater that can only be resolved with you coming to City J as soon as possible." Bright had already thought of an excuse. As long as he asked for it, Matthew would let her go.

"I see..." Rose felt that even though the excuse was good enough, it might seem a little fake.

"Of course. Otherwise, what do you want to do?" Bright curled his lips.

"How about I tell him that I want to see you?"

"No, don't..." Rose stopped him. If he told Matthew that, then she would be very embarrassed. "You can tell him. It's getting late."

"Okay." Bright glanced at the diamond watch on his wrist. Five minutes had passed, so he couldn't delay any longer. Some things could wait until Rose arrived at City J before he told her.

Bright returned to the meeting room and whispered to Bill, "Book a plane ticket for Rose so she can arrive at the Lees' house at six...Repeat my words to Mr. Matthew."

"Yes, CEO Bright." Bill went to work.

Bright resumed the meeting. Rose on the other side received a call from Matthew as Bright said, asking her to wrap up her work and immediately go to City J.

And so, Rose left City H ahead of time, returned to the Linder's to tidy up, and hurried to the airport.

The flight was at a quarter past three and would arrive at City J in two

hours.

Although Rose was a little worried about Doris because she didn't tell Doris, she asked Nora to help pick up the child. If Nora was there, Rose wasn't worried that Doris would get bullied.

Although she experienced hardships that ordinary people wouldn't have gone through, she still felt that God took care of her and she was very lucky. She had Jane to help her in City Y and Nora in City H. The friends she made in her life were better than her relatives.

Rose worked on the designs for Beach Hotel on the plane, so two hours passed very quickly.

After she got off the plane and walked out of the tunnel, she saw Bright standing in the crowd at first glance.

She didn't expect that he would pick her up in person, which overwhelmed her.

He wore a custom suit. Although it was a simple white shirt with a black suit, it looked particularly good on him and made him so handsome that he was sure to win the heart of every girl.

At a glance, he was the focal point and naturally attracted her attention. Several girls in their teens and 20s gathered around. One of them asked, "Are you a celebrity?"

Bright was still as calm as usual despite being surrounded by several girls. "No."

"You're not? How come you look more handsome than a celebrity? Then who are you."

"It doesn't matter who I am, little girl. What matters is that you study hard." Bright also saw Rose coming out and waved at her.

"Is she your girlfriend?" He was so tall and handsome. It was a pity that he had a girlfriend.

"She's my wife." Bright disillusioned them right away.

Rose walked to Bright's side. He held her hand to show the girls.

The girls said in embarrassment, "Excuse us, then."

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"Why do handsome men get married early? We have no chance..."

Rose looked at the backs of the girls who were whispering and pulled her hand back. "Mr. Bright is well-liked everywhere. Every girl is attracted to you."

"Every girl is attracted to me, but I only want Mrs. Lee." Bright brought

a flower out of nowhere right in front of her and gave it to her. "Do you like it?"

"This is a sign that Mr. Bright has a lot of money." Rose sniffed the flower lightly. "Why not spend it on charity?"

"You don't have to worry about this. HY Group, even my father, and I donate a lot of money to charity every year." Bright grabbed the 20-inch suitcase from her hand and said, "Mrs. Lee, let's go home."

The words "go home" sounded very warm.

Rose was moved, feeling that she longed for a home in her heart.

And this man was also Doris' biological father. It wouldn't be a bad idea if they could form a happy family and live that way for the rest of their lives.

As he walked, Bright took out his phone and made a call to the driver to ask him to drive over.

After they walked out, they waited for a while and the car came. He first opened the door for Rose and watched her get in the car before putting the suitcase in the trunk. He got into the car from the other side.

"Back to the Lees' villa." Bright ordered the driver.

Rose put the flower on her lap. Although she had met Bright's father and aunt, she was still nervous.

Bright reached out and held her hand in his palm. "You are not meeting them for the first time. You are still nervous?"

"Your dad is a powerful businessman. Whoever meets him will get nervous. Do you think I am someone like you?" Rose had a premonition because otherwise, Francis wouldn't be this urgent to see her. "Tell me honestly. Is there is a problem?"

"I don't know either." Bright also guessed that it was not only because of his father's health that he asked them to go back. "But I am here.

When the time comes, we'll just have to deal with it."

What else could Rose say?

"Tired?" Bright tried to lighten the mood. "If you are tired, just lean on me and rest for a while. I'll wake you up when we are home."

"Okay." These days, she had been busy with the bidding project between the Linder family and the Tanner family on Beach Hotel. She slept less than eight hours and sometimes slept only five or six hours. She hated being sleep deprived.

Bright reached out and pressed Rose's head to his shoulder, letting her rest by leaning on him.

She also stayed still obediently and closed her eyes.

It took thirty to forty minutes to arrive at the Lees' villa. Bright grabbed

the suitcase and went in the Lees' with Rose.

Damian, the housekeeper, immediately notified Francis and Hallie.

They had been sitting in the living room waiting for them to come back.

"After Bright and Rose are here, you have to talk to them nicely and not get angry. You scared Rose last time. What you scare away our daughter-in-law?" Hallie calmed Francis in advance.

"You said it several times. My memory isn't that bad," Francis took a sip of the tea and spoke. "If what that person said is true, how can I not get angry?"

"You have to say it nicely. After all, she's our guest." Hallie smiled slightly. "My husband is a righteous man and the best father." _____

Chapter 132 She Is His Lover

Hallie flattered Francis just so he can be happy.

"All you do is coax me and make me happy." Francis smiled helplessly and shook his wife's hand.

As soon as he saw that Bright had already taken Rose into the living room, his face became cold once again in just a second. He pulled back his hand and sat upright, showing authority as a fatherly figure.

"Dad, auntie," Both said politely.

"Rose must be tired having flown all the way here. Have a seat." Hallie greeted her warmly.

"I'm not tired. I rested in the car for a while. I feel better now." Rose was indeed much better than before.

She quickly got her suitcase and opened it to take out some gifts and put them on the coffee table.

"Our last meeting was too rushed, so I didn't prepare anything. This time I heard that dad is not in a good health. I bought these for Dad. A doctor who was a classmate of mine recommended them. They are good for the body," Rose was afraid that Francis would dislike her for buying randomly, so she explained. "I know dad isn't short of anything. These things are not expensive, but I hope that dad can accept them as a token of regard from the daughter-in-law."

As an upper-class family, the Lee family wasn't short of anything, but what she wanted to show was her concern.

The gift was trifling, but the feeling was profound.

She also felt that something bad would happen and hoped that the small token of regard could help prevent Francis from becoming overly

angry.

After all, she had seen him become angry, and it was very terrifying. She didn't like being smashed by teacups.

"Thanks." Francis nodded, thinking that Rose still had a sense of filial duty. She was a good girl, someone who didn't seem like the type to do that kind of thing.

"This so kind of you, Rose." Hallie looked at those things. "Auntie would like to thank you in your dad's place."

Bright looked at Rose. She sure knew how to prepare that she even kept it a secret from him.

"What are you standing up for? Have a seat," Francis said.

Bright pulled on Rose, who had been standing and talking, and sat down. "Dad, you look much better, right?"

"Are you disappointed that you haven't pissed me off enough that I died?" Francis glared at his unscrupulous son. "My daughter-in-law is much better and buys me supplements. I can't rely on my son."

"Dad, Rose and I are husband and wife, and I have a share of the things she buys." Bright took credit as usual. "Besides, you can't have a daughter-in-law without your son, right? This is because your son has good taste, so he chose such a sensible and dutiful daughter-in-law. Dad, I know you are happy."

Bright said and glanced at Rose, who was sitting obediently beside him. His gaze was gentle.

"Hmm! I only complimented you a bit, and you've become arrogant." Francis snorted coldly. "I happen to have something to ask you."

"What's the matter?" Bright became nervous. He knew this was what his dad asked them to come back for.

Francis threw the photos Cruz had given them on the coffee table.

Bright leaned over and picked up the photos, which were all photos of him and Rose or him, Rose, and Doris.

Rose also saw the photos, and when she saw Doris, she clenched her fists and turned pale.

How could Francis have these photos? Did he send someone to investigate her?

After all, she was married to Bright. As the lady of an upper-class family, how could someone become part of the Lee family as the daughter-in-law without an investigation? Even if Francis accepted her, it didn't mean that he wouldn't investigate anything about her... Then how much did he know about her past?

Would he even know about what happened five years ago...? She had done a very subtle and thorough job so that no one except those she trusted the most would know.

Rose could only hear her nervous heartbeat...

"Dad, are you investigating us? No, it should be Rose," Bright pinched a corner of the photo and asked coldly.

Naturally, Francis didn't bother to answer. Hallie hurriedly explained, "Bright, Rose, don't get me wrong. It's not your dad who investigated."

"Then where did these photos come from?" Bright threw the photos on the coffee table.

"You and Rose really got married? You didn't lie to me to make me happy, right?" Francis remembered Cruz's saying that Francis had a lover, so he was afraid that Bright found a woman randomly to comfort him.

He truly wanted Bright to start a family. After all, a 30-year-old man should have a family. Only by having a virtuous wife to take care of him, he would be able to focus on his career without having to worry about his family.

Ever since he took over the company, he lived in Gingko Villa by himself. Although there was a housekeeper to take care of him, living by himself was too lonely. He needed a wife to form a family.

"Dad, you are good at cracking jokes. Why should I lie to you about marriage?" Bright couldn't help but laugh. "I didn't bring the marriage certificate. I will bring it to you tomorrow to have a look. Or you can call the Civil Affairs Bureau to check if I have registered with Rose."

They were registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau of City J back then.

Francis had the connections to find what he wanted with a single phone call.

Francis wasn't doubtful anymore when he heard what Bright said. The lover that the man mentioned was Rose, which meant that they didn't know that Bright's wife was Rose.

"Do you know what the person who took these photos said?" Francis raised his thick eyebrows, looking carefully at the expressions on Bright and Rose's faces.

"How did he say?" Bright asked.

"He said you had a lover behind your wife's back—"

Before Francis finished speaking, Bright continued, "This is nonsense!" Rose stared at Bright, her eyes looking at him seriously.

"Dear, why are you looking at me like this? You don't believe me?"

Bright felt that Rose's suspicious eyes were very scary.

"Not at all." Rose smiled lightly. "I know that Mr. Bright has always been very charming, and it is not surprising that women are chasing after him."

"Dear, are you salty?" Bright smirked.

"I'm sweet and spicy." Rose rolled her eyes at him elegantly. What a narcissist.

"But I want to make it clear that I really have no other woman except you." Bright was also very serious.

"Oh," Rose responded lightly, but she still felt a bit bitter.

"Dear, what do you mean by oh? You just don't believe me?" Bright frowned, feeling that he couldn't explain himself. "Would you rather trust someone else?"

"Rose, you misunderstood." Hallie saw that Bright was very anxious, so she spoke to explain. "The lover that we referred to is you."

What?

She was his lover?

Chapter 133 How to Prove That the Child Is Yours

Bright and Rose felt that they had been shocked.

The two of them looked at each other slowly and tacitly. What was going on? Both of them were confused.

"This person probably didn't know that Rose was Mrs. Lee, so he thought Rose was Bright's lover," Hallie explained the relationship again.

"Who is this person?" Bright's eyes were fierce and as dark as ink.

"What do you want to do? Get back at him?" Francis guessed Bright's intentions.

"Someone like him doesn't want us to be happy. He needs to be dealt with!" Bright pressed his fingertips against the table. "If we don't teach him a lesson, he will continue to harm others! Fortunately, I didn't do anything wrong and my wife is also righteous, otherwise, there would be a serious misunderstanding."

Bright reached out to hold Rose's hand and placed it in his palm.

"Smart talk." Rose struggled lightly, trying to withdraw her hand.

Bright held her hand tightly and interlocked fingers so that she couldn't escape at all. "Only for you."

He wouldn't bother doing it with anyone else.

In fact, he was not born as a cold person. It was just that he was only willing to be gentle to her.

"We are done with this matter for the time being. But what about the child in the photo?" In fact, Francis' focus was on the child.

Faced with this difficult question, Rose became stiff that even the tips of her fingers instantly became cold.

Bright felt her whole body go from relaxed to tense and became aware that she was flustered.

"Dad, the child—"

Francis interrupted Bright and stared at him sharply. "I'm asking Rose. Don't talk unless I asked you to speak."

"That person said that you were once married then your husband died, and this child is the child of you and your first husband, right?"

Rose met Francis' questioning gaze without fear.

"Rose, as long as I want to know, I have a way to get the truth. Now I hope you can tell me honestly."

Rose took a deep breath secretly and felt Bright holding her hand even more tightly as she was about to answer the question.

She turned her head to look at Bright next to her. He frowned slightly, and his eyes told her not to tell the truth, or at least not say what truly happened.

But Rose didn't want to deceive and conceal the truth. Faced with Francis' trust and Hallie's gentleness, she couldn't lie to them.

"Dad, I have never been married, and the child belongs to me," Rose replied briefly.

Francis did not speak immediately but was thinking about her answer and how to continue the conversation.

"The child belongs to you. She's not Bright's child and not the Lee family's child."

Rose lowered her long eyelashes slightly to cover the sadness in her eyes. She bit her lip and was prepared to nod lightly.

"Dad, the child belongs to me." Bright still spoke out despite his father's warning.

Rose looked up in surprise, staring at him with round eyes. Her eyes widened with surprise and her heart trembled violently.

Did he know the child belonged to him?

No... impossible. How would he know?

Rose continued to breathe deeply, and even her eyes were moist. She told herself to be calm.

She squeezed her other fist that her knuckles turned white.

"The child is five years old, but you got married three years ago. Why say that the child belongs to you?" Francis thought Bright was lying.

The timing wasn't right at all, and they didn't know each other at that time.

"Dad, I met Rose five years ago. At that time, I didn't tell her my true identity. She thought I hid my identity and approached her because I thought of her as one of those women who love money, so she left me out of anger. I was young at that time and didn't look for her, so we were apart for two years."

"After she left me, she found out that she was pregnant. But she was stubborn, so she didn't tell me or didn't look for me. Until three years ago, I met her again and realized that I hadn't gotten over her in the past two years. She also still had feelings for me. Since we all still have feelings for each other and have children, we decided to be together again to make up for what we originally regretted and become a complete family for the child."

"Dad, this is how things are. It was my fault at first. Don't blame Rose. She suffered a lot these years as she raised the child by herself. I just want to use the rest of my life to make up for her."

Bright said affectionately. As he gazed at Rose, his eyes were also very gentle, as if nothing in the world could compare with Rose. There was a dark light flowing in his eyes, like a galaxy.

Rose was stunned by his gaze. She felt like a baby being held in the palm of his hand, cared for and safe.

But what Bright said was all false. The feelings between them never existed. The only real things were their marriage and the child, but he didn't know that the child actually belonged to him and was a member of the Lee family.

And she would not say it, dared not say it, and could not say it.

Rose's eyes gradually became hot and moist. Even if these words were false and the love was false, they still moved her.

"Moved?" Bright looked at her red eyes and gently hugged her in his arms.

"Bright, I didn't expect you to say that." Rose pursed her lips before bursting into tears and smiling. She lowered her voice and spoke into

his ear, "You are not afraid that I would pester you in the future?"

"How are you going to pester me?" Bright stroked the long hair that fell on her back with his palm.

"The three-year marriage contract is coming to an end in a blink of an eye. You are not afraid that I will not sign or divorce, and continue occupying the position of Mrs. Lee?" Rose spoke softly. "I know that things are so much easier as Mrs. Lee. I don't need to care about what others think, and everyone treats me respectfully."

"There is no three-year agreement and no divorce. You can be Mrs. Lee at ease." Bright promised solemnly.

Rose's heart tightened and she gently moved away from his arms.

She obviously just made a joke with him. Was he serious?

"I do what I say." Bright felt that this marriage was not as bad as he had imagined. Being with Rose and Doris made him very happy. Perhaps this was the family he wanted.

"Are you stupid?" Rose stretched out her hand to put her palm on his forehead. "You obviously know what I'm talking about..."

"I'm not kidding." Bright pulled down her hand and held it. "Dare continue with me?"

"Ahem..." Francis interrupted the sweet and affectionate couple and reminded them, "Bright, do you know what you are talking about? You can't just randomly recognize someone as your flesh and blood, especially for families like our Lee family."

"Dad, I can be responsible for what I say. How could I not recognize my child?" For Bright, Doris was no different from his biological daughter. Otherwise, how would he feel so close to her?

"Then what evidence do you have to prove that the child is yours?"

Francis looked at the two. _____

Chapter 134 Do a Paternity Test

After all, the Lee family was second to none and was very famous in the country. They must be careful in this aspect because they would become a joke if they couldn't even recognize their children.

Both Bright and Rose understood Francis' rigorousness. After all, it was a matter of the Lee family's bloodline, so how could they get by easily?

Rose was very nervous. Doris was indeed Bright's child, a descendant of the Lee family, but she couldn't admit that or let them know.

She was afraid that what happened five years ago would be exposed.

What would Bright think of her then?

She schemed against Bright to save a man who didn't trust her at all and even betrayed her. She was quite brave.

Bright would definitely resent her, and Doris would know that she was not born as a result of the love that her parents have for each, but as a tool to save someone. This would be traumatic for a child.

Bright squeezed Rose's already cold hand once again, as if giving her strength and warmth, "Dad, I said that the child is mine, so she's mine. What more evidence is needed? I won't mistake someone else for my child. Don't worry."

"Moreover, Rose is not the kind of woman you think she is. If she was like that, we wouldn't have met after two years of separation and gotten married then."

Bright knew his father's worries. He was afraid that Rose would use the child as a bargaining chip to become Mrs. Lee to covet their family's power.

"I know you will be unhappy if I say this, but I have to be cautious about the blood of the Lee family." Francis was frank about it.

"What I need to see is evidence. Let's go to the hospital's testing center for a paternity test. If this child is from the Lee family, then naturally she would return to the Lee family. We will do our best to compensate you and your child. Rose, does this work for you?"

Although Rose didn't show any changes in her emotions, she was in a dilemma.

She obviously didn't want Bright and Doris to do a paternity test. As soon as they did it, all the years and efforts she spent hiding the truth would be wasted.

On the day when the truth became clear, what Bright said just now would be nonsense. Not only would she lose this marriage, but she would also lose Doris.

Francis already made it clear that they wouldn't let a member of the Lee family go unrecognized, and all members return to the Lee family.

After Doris returned to the Lee family, she would be expelled from the Lee family.

Because of her scheme and deceit...no man could bear such humiliation.

She didn't want this to happen, but it happened after all.

What could she do to avoid it?

"Dad, why mention such a serious matter?" But Bright's mental perception was that Doris was not his child, so there was no way he would do a paternity test.

The most trusted doctor in the hospital, which his father chose, wouldn't help him hide the truth.

Once the truth became revealed, his marriage with Rose would be over, let alone the child.

"It's important, so we must be rigorous." Francis frowned. "What? You don't want to?"

"Dad, the child is young now, so she won't understand why she needs to do the test. But once she's older, she would understand that we did it because we were suspicious. It would only scar her and make her resent us."

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"It's not for you to take the child to the hospital. Rose will bring the child over, and we just need to get one or two of her hair here. If we don't say anything, how would she be scarred!" Francis chuckled, as if he had already understood something. "Are you reluctant because you feel guilty? That child is not yours at all, so you dare not take her for a paternity test."

"Dad, no. I am thinking about my child, and I know my child. Why do I have to do a paternity test? Would I mistake someone else's child for mine and bring her back to the Lee family?" Bright confronted his father. "I have the right to decide whether to do it for my child!"

"You just don't want to do a paternity test, right?" Francis' fierce eyes swept across Bright and stopped on Rose, who had been silent. "Your attitude gives me no choice but to suspect that the child does not belong to the Lee family."

"Yes, the child is not from the Lee family—" Rose finally admitted after a dilemma but was interrupted by Bright. "What are you talking about?" Didn't he already hint that she left everything to him? She just needed to keep quiet and not speak.

At this time, she denied that the child was not his. Then would his father still accept her?

"Dad, don't listen to her nonsense. She is just angry." Bright found an excuse and explained.

"Bright, shut up! Let her speak!" Francis narrowed his eyes out of anger and stared at Rose's calm face.

Hallie saw that Francis was on the verge of anger. The current situation was indeed very difficult.

"Dear, listen to what Rose says. Don't be angry."

"Something important like this can affect the Lee family's reputation. How can I not get angry?" Francis didn't want to become a grandpa without knowing the truth. It would be disrespectful to the Lee family's ancestors.

"Dad, you are angry right now, so I'll take Rose back." Bright held Rose's hand and was about to lead her out.

Francis also stood up, yelling to stop him, "Stop right there!"

Bright stopped in his tracks. "Dad, when you calm down, we can sit down and talk. Now I don't want to make you angry, nor do I want to quarrel with you. How about I leave?"

He didn't want Rose to talk and say something wrong. He didn't want his father to look down on her and didn't want her to be wronged at all. He only needed to find a good time to talk to his father about this matter by himself. It didn't matter if his father beat him and scolded him. He could bear with it.

And so, he insisted on leaving with Rose. Seeing the way Bright protected Rose and didn't respect him or consider his feelings and the reputation the Lee family built up after generations, Francis' anger flowed like a river that couldn't be stopped.

"Do you think this matter is over if you leave?" Francis stared at his back.

"It's better to let the children calm down." Hallie stepped forward to manage the conflict between the father and the son.

"Don't protect them anymore. They are all thirty years old, so why treat them like children?" Francis saw that Bright had no intention of repenting. He was so angry that when he glanced at the teacup on the coffee table, he reached out and picked it.

Hallie stepped forward and grabbed his arm to prevent Francis from throwing the teacup.

"Don't do this. This will hurt your relationship with your son the most. It also won't solve the problem. You should still talk to him." Hallie didn't want their father and son conflict to escalate.

The teacup in Francis' hand was taken away by his wife. "Bright, go. If you walk out of this house today, then don't return in the future!" _____

Chapter 135 Let's Divorce

"Not only will you not be able to return to this house, but I will also treat you as if you are not my son. You better not view me as your father either!" Francis said very seriously.

When they heard his words, Bright was not scared, but Rose was frightened.

Rose felt that it was her fault. She was the one who burdened Bright. She couldn't selfishly destroy their relationship as father and son. She held Bright's wrists with both hands, pulling him back to prevent him from taking another step.

Bright looked sideways at Rose, who was preventing him from leaving and had worries in her eyes.

He raised his other hand and slowly stroked her face and temples. "Are you worried about me?"

"Bright, it's not worth it for me." Rose frowned and shook her head slightly. "Moreover, Doris is not your flesh and blood. You don't need to go this far for us."

"I don't want to cause a conflict between you and your dad, nor do I want you to do anything for me, and I don't want to owe you more. It was fate that you met. I am very grateful for the care and protection you have given me during this time. Now that the three-year deadline is approaching, let's get a divorce."

She spoke softly about the divorce, but her voice choked slightly. She originally thought that she would not care about this contract marriage or Bright. Their identities were very different, and their relationship only existed to benefit both of them. She thought she would be freed when it ended, and she could feel at ease once again from then on. But she didn't expect that when the day to end it actually came, not only did she not feel free, but she also felt more sorrow than she had expected.

How did she become like this? Did she really become emotionally attached to Bright? That she would be so reluctant to part with him.

"So what I just said was for nothing? Or did you not listen to a single word?" Bright did not expect that she would even mention the three-year period or divorce. "I don't want to repeat myself, but I will make an exception for you."

He grabbed her shoulders and stared at her in the eyes, forcing her to look at him too.

"The three-year period is nullified. We think we can have another three years or even many more three years. Don't you want to be with me for

three years and three years and more?"

"I..." Rose didn't know how to respond.

Her eyes moved out of internal conflict. She wanted to, but she didn't dare to say it.

"Don't even think about running away from me, Mrs. Lee. Even if you can run away, I can get you back and keep you close to me. If you don't believe me, try it."

He even raised his eyebrows in such a carefree manner, lightening the mood.

"Bright, this isn't a joke." Rose glanced at Francis. "I am grateful that you protected me and Doris. But your father cannot live without you as his son. Just like I can't lose Doris. I can understand your father's feelings, so don't start a conflict with your father because of me."

"I said that the child belongs to me. You just nod your head." Bright knew that she couldn't lie to his father. "I will handle the rest and give my father a satisfactory answer."

"I don't want Doris doing a paternity test." She really didn't want to. She was afraid. Who would understand her feelings? But she couldn't tell the truth and could only make things up. "She is so young, and she would be scared. As you said, what if she finds out once she's older and is scarred for life...besides, she's not your child. We already know the result of the test, so why should we still go through the process only to prove ourselves right?"

"I won't let Doris get hurt," Bright said domineeringly. "I said we are not doing the test, so we will not be doing it."

"So I want to admit that Doris is not your child, so your father won't force you anymore." Rose thought of the only way to solve the problem.

This would not only keep the story of Doris' life a secret, but also would ensure that no conflict would arise between Bright and his father because of the paternity test.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"You want me to go back on my word? Wouldn't I feel ashamed?"

Bright was proud and did not accept Rose's suggestion. "To me, she is my daughter. This will not change."

"Bright, why are you making things difficult for yourself?" She pursed her lips helplessly.

"How am I making things difficult for myself? I am having fun." Bright

smiled lightly, no longer cold, but gentle only to her. "Leave it to me. Don't you trust me?"

"I don't believe you. I don't want to—" Rose's words were replaced by Bright. "You don't want to hurt me and owe me. We are married, so how could you think of it as burdening me? I'm not doing it all for you. I am selfish."

"Selfish?" She frowned with confusion in her eyes.

It seemed to her that he wouldn't get any benefit by doing this and was even threatened by his father that he would be disowned.

"I want you and Doris to be with me. I want to have a family."

"..."

Bright slowly turned around to look at Francis. "Dad, let's each take a step back and reach a compromise."

"I'm your father!" Francis yelled. He was the father, yet he had to compromise with his son?

"Dad, if you are going to act all high-and-mighty, then we can't have a discussion." Bright looked at Francis firmly with a clear attitude.

"Dear, there is nothing that can't be solved between father and son by talking," Hallie hurriedly mediated. "Why don't you two go in the study? I'll accompany Rose and stay in the living room."

"It's fine, Ms. Hallie. We won't inconvenience you with taking care of her," Bright held Rose's hand and spoke. "You go upstairs to my bedroom and rest for a while. After I reach an agreement with my father, I'll come to find you. The innermost room on the second floor is my bedroom."

"Okay." Rose could only listen obediently.

And so, Rose went to Bright's bedroom, and Bright and Francis went to the study.

There was only Hallie left in the living room, and the lively living room just now became quite deserted.

She sat on the sofa in the living room and brought the teacup to her mouth, but it was already a bit cold.

Rose followed Bright's instructions into his bedroom in the Lee's. The minimalist bedroom was painted in black, white, and gray. Although the colors were cool, they worked well together and didn't give off a gloomy feel at all. On the contrary, the room was refreshing. The details were also elegant and delicate, worthy of being Bright's bedroom. It had a strong personal style.

Rose walked to the big bed and stroked the gray silk velvet quilt. There were a few white and black lines on the top of the quilt, which were

simple and tasteful.

She stroked the quilt and walked to the dresser on the side. There were some trophies that Bright won when he was a child. There were even awards for technological inventions, so he was a person with a high IQ. She observed the entire room. There were photos of Bright, and there were also photos of him with his father, but there was no photo of his mother.

Was this a bit unusual? Or did he put it elsewhere?

Chapter 136 You Got My Feelings for You?

Bright was so handsome and outstanding, resembling Francis at 60 percent, and the other 40 percent, his mother.

Then how incredibly beautiful would his mother be? Rose was quite curious.

While thinking, she saw Bright walking over on the carpet.

"What are you looking at?" Bright saw a childhood photo of himself in her hand.

"Fancy! Mr. Lee was so cute and lovely in the childhood and smiled so brightly. But why do you always keep a straight face now?" Rose put back the photo of the 3-year-old Bright with bright smile on his face. "I will smile just for you." Since understanding his true feeling, Bright quite knew how to speak words of love.

Rose gave him a glance, and her ears began to turn hot.

"Why can't you hear me sweet-talk?" Bright found her strange look, "It seems that Mrs. Lee hasn't heard enough, so let me talk more to make you accustomed."

Rose turned around to show her back to him, "Have it been solved? Will you still insist on paternity test?"

Bright put his arms around her waist from her back, and embraced her, "Of course. He is my father, and I know him very well."

"What did you say so that you father has changed his mind?" Rose's curiosity was ignited by him.

"This is a secret." Bright raised his lips and smiled complacently.

"There is no secret between couples, right?" At this moment, Rose said "couples" so fluently and naturally.

"I will consider to tell you if you kiss me." Bright lowered his head and his hot breath lingered around her fair and sensitive neck.

Rose pulled away his hand and left his embrace. Bright walked forward and then pulled her onto the big bed.

She was beneath him, looking at his eyes, with strong affection. Their warm gazes contained all the deep love.

If it had not been today, Rose would have thought that she couldn't be sure about her feelings for Bright.

If it had not been today, Rose would not have known that Bright fell in love with her.

Were they having affection for each other?

"Bright..." She called him softly, "Why haven't you divorced?"

"I don't want to." He had such a wife that he was quite satisfied with.

Why would he divorce? Was he looking for trouble?

"Because... You like me?" She asked directly.

Rose's gaze flew like the galaxy, sweeping across his deep eyes. She ran her fair fingers against his chiseled face, and every movement deeply impressed him.

Bright grabbed her hand and pulled it down. He lowered his head and kissed her on her beautiful cherry lips.

Rose opened widely her eyes instinctively, and he kissed so carefully and softly, which made her relaxed gradually. She closed her eyes slowly, chasing tenderness with his rhythm, with enchanted heart. He dominated and she obeyed.

Rose didn't come back from the intoxication just now to the reality until Bright took the initiative to end the kiss. But she had an irregular heartbeat, and her fair skin turned red. Her eyes were blurred and charming, with plenty of fascination.

Bright's breath was deep and heavy, with moisturized thin lips and lightly narrowed eyes. His sexy and attractive appearance exuded masculine charm. Looking at Bright who was so attractive, Rose exclaimed his handsomeness.

"Do you feel it?" Bright ran his fingertips against her red and slightly swollen lips.

"What?"

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"My affection for you. I only want to kiss you." He was expressing his love to her implicitly.

Rose smiled with shyness, like a blooming peony, beautiful and

aromatic.

At this time, someone knocked on the door, "Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Madam had me inform you that the meal is ready."

"OK. In a minute." Bright said with a hoarse voice because of accelerated pulse.

He sat up and stretch out his hands to help Rose sit up, "I have promised my father that I will stay here tonight."

"Stay here tonight?" Looking at him, Rose felt a little uneasy.

Then they had to sleep in the same bedroom, and even on the same bed?

They were couples and she also liked him, so it should be okay if they slept together, but she was still very nervous.

Except the intimacy of 5 years ago, she was as pure as a blank sheet of paper, not knowing much about sex.

She didn't know what would happen between him and her. She seemed not to have prepared herself for their relationship, which would change from a nominal couple to a real one.

"What are you thinking about?" Bright said, seeing her looking down blankly.

"No... nothing." Rose immediately held back her uneasiness, and smiled.

"Really?" He asked again.

Rose knew that she couldn't cheat him with such an appearance. She looked at the photo of Bright in his childhood, together with Francis, "I am thinking why there is no photo of your mother? What did she look like?"

"My grandparents said that my mother passed away when I was only one-year-old. My father was very sad. Grandparents said they didn't want my father to see the photos and think of my mother, so they burnt all the photos of my mother over her grave. Since I could remember, my family had never mentioned my mother, and I don't know what my mother looks like." Bright draped his arms around her shoulder, and sneered at himself.

There should be no one who didn't know mother's appearance even in adulthood like him.

"You can't remember because you were so young at that time, but in addition to the photos, is there no other way to know? For example, do your mother's parents have her photos? Or your mother's relatives or friends?" Rose felt very strange.

If Francis was really sad, he should leave himself at least one for his last nostalgia.

Why did she feel that the Lee family didn't want Bright to know his mother? Was there any secret?

"I was brought up by my grandmother, and have no impression or no affection about my mother. And I don't think it would change anything even if I know what she looked like." Bright thought there was indifference in his nature, and he didn't rely on emotion.

After hearing what Bright said, Rose knew that Bright became like this because he had noticed that the Lee family didn't want him to know about his mother.

Suddenly, she felt pitiful for Bright. His mother passed away at an early age and he didn't know about her during these 30 years.

Wasn't he curious about what his mother looked like?

"But she is your mother, after all. How about we going to visit your mother's grave and have a look at her?" Rose suggested.

"No. My mother's grave is not in City J. It is far away, and we don't have to bother ourselves." Bright stood up and took her hand. He didn't want to talk much about his mother, "Let's go downstairs, and don't make my father wait long. If he turns angry and goes back on his words, it will be very troublesome."

"Really?"

"It is so easy to fool you."

"Bright!" __

Chapter 137 I Will Love You More

Bright and Rose went downstairs. When they walked into the dining room, Francis and Hallie had already taken their seats, as well as Zoe and Stefan.

"Brother, Rose." Zoe and Stefan called them politely.

Bright nodded lightly as usual as a reply. Rose said with smile, "Good evening."

"Let's dig in." As the head of the family, Francis moved his chopsticks first, and then the rest began to eat.

Hallie, who sat by Francis' side, took up a bowl, filled it with chicken soup and then handed to him, "Have some soup first."

Francis nodded and took up the bowl to have the soup.

Hallie looked at Bright, "Bright, help Rose to fill the bowl with the chicken soup simmered for hours. It is nutritious and delicious."

Rose hurried to shake her head, "No thanks. I will help myself."

Bright took up the bowl and filled it for her, "Just have a taste."

"Thanks." Rose got a little shy.

Such an honorable man like Bright helped her fill the bowl with soup, which would definitely be quite shocking to other people.

Besides, it was her who had been married into the rich and powerful Lee family. Logically, she had to serve Bright.

Rose was lost in thought for a while and also took up the bowl to fill it with soup for Bright, "Here you are."

A trace of warm smile emerged on Bright's handsome face, which was always expressionless. The soup seemed to be particularly delicious because of her.

Looking at them serve each other, Zoe said, "Brother, Rose, you are so devoted to each other."

There was none of envy or wish in her words, where Rose felt kind of jealousy.

It seemed that she had brother complex. Rose suddenly became Bright's wife, which meant that Rose had robbed her of her beloved brother.

She said so because she did not adapted to it or she couldn't accept it so soon.

"What's wrong?" Bright lightly rolled his eyes, keeping cold and imperturbable.

"Nothing." Zoe looked down to eat something.

"Brother, Zoe is envying your good relationship. She wants to find a boyfriend like you in the future." Stefan explained for Zoe.

Unexpectedly, he seemed to be causing more trouble because Zoe kept an angry face, and hurried to retort, "I don't want to find a boyfriend.

Just eat your food and stop talking nonsense."

"Look, your face turns red. You are shy." Stefan looked at Zoe's red face.

"I don't want to talk with you anymore." Zoe was almost angry to death.

"I said nothing." Stefan didn't know why Zoe became so angry.

Francis frowned obviously. Hallie noticed that and said, "Eat your dinner."

They quieted down. Bright seemed to ignore what Zoe had said, and still ate the food with elegance. Besides, he brought Rose some dishes that were beyond her reach.

"Eat more." Bright thought Rose was 5'5" tall, and was a little thin with such a height. But fortunately, she was not too thin, without flat chest, but was beautiful and graceful.

Seeing the dishes fully piled up in front of her, Rose was afraid that she couldn't eat that much.

"Don't just give them to me. Have the food, too." Rose put the beef in Bright's bowl, "You work so hard, so you need to take care of your health."

Bright leaned forward, and put his thin lips close to her ear, "I am quite in good health. If you don't believe, you can have a try after the meal." What he said was so amorous that Rose's ears suddenly turned pink. The pink flush spread to her fair face, just like white and pink lotus flower petals, so pure and attractive.

Rose felt her face very hot, so she didn't dare to look up at others, and pretended to have the food calmly.

Bright was really a bad man! He made fun of her even during dinner with his family.

Rose lifted her leg under the table and kicked his calf because she wanted to get back at him.

Faced with Rose's sudden kick, Bright kept still and calm, continuing to have the food with elegance.

After the meal, Bright took her out to walk around in order to help digestion.

After they walked back into the living room, Zoe stood up joyfully from the sofa, with two eyes filled with excitement, "Brother, mom said you will sleep here tonight? Really?"

It had been several years since Bright didn't sleep here. Although the bedroom was kept for him all the time and someone cleaned it every day, he wouldn't stay even if he came back home to have a meal every month or he worked very late at night.

When hearing Bright would stay today, Zoe felt very happy, so she wanted to confirm it.

"Both of us will stay tonight." Bright grabbed tightly Rose's hand, correcting what Zoe said.

Zoe only bit her lips lightly, "I am just not accustomed that we get another family."

"You have to be accustomed quickly because there will not only be another. We will take our daughter when we come back next time."

Bright told her that there would be one more person in the house.

"Daughter? Your daughter? When did you get a daughter?" Zoe seemed to be overwhelmed, and the excitement just now was replaced by sadness.

The brother she liked most was not only married, but also had a daughter.

"It is not important. You have to remember that you have become aunt, and you are not a child anymore." Bright reminded her not to do things always as she desired, and not to be so willful.

"Brother, I..."

"Well, we will go upstairs to sleep. Just go to bed early." Bright took Rose upstairs, and didn't talk further with Zoe.

Rose took several steps and secretly turned around, seeing Zoe still looking at Bright's receding figure, reluctant to look away, with sad tears in her bright and big eyes.

When taking back the gaze, Rose felt an angry stare behind her.

Zoe seemed to be a sensitive and demonstrative girl.

After entering the bedroom, Bright reclined on the sofa. He lifted his hand to rub his forehead, feeling quite light-hearted.

"You have showed such an indifferent altitude towards Zoe, who is your younger sister. As a brother, you have to care more about her and make her feel warm." Rose sat next to him, took up the kettle on the table and served him a glass of water.

"I am not the sun, and I don't generate light or heat." Bright took the glass, drank some water and put it down, "Didn't you say that I always keep a straight face? Maybe I am the one who needs to be warmed."

"..." Rose got speechless, "She is your sister, and you have to talk to her more gently, so as not to hurt her."

"Well, I myself will handle it well. And she is an adult. She doesn't need me, and the one who can warm her is not me." Bright lightly pulled her over and embraced her between his arms, "You should care more about your husband instead of spending your time and energy in caring about others. Your husband will love you more." _____

Chapter 138 Give Birth to a Kid in Half a Year

Rose felt his warm breath onto her face, making her feel itchy and her heart started beating faster.

"I'm tired. I want a rest." She slightly struggled from his embracement, trying to get rid of him, but Bright didn't give her a chance.

"How can your face turn red so easily?"

"You hold me in your arms, making me feel a bit hot," She tried to explained, "I'll be better if you let go of me."

Rose didn't dare to move fiercely in his embracement. Her fingers tightly held his clothes, "Put me down. I can do it myself."

"No worries. I'm willing to work for you with the burden of hard works, my wife." Bright's gentle and soft voice made the honeyed words

terrifically sweet.

Rose found as long as he knew what love was, he was so good at flirting despite how indifferent he had been.

Bright didn't let her go until carrying her into the bathroom. Rose stepped back to keep a safe distance with him, "You'd better leave first."

"Why?"

Rose thought he asked while knowing the answer, "Please leave."

"What about taking a bath together?" Bright stretched his hand to the collar and unbuckled a button with his lips lifted.

However, Rose pulled his hands and pushed him out of the bathroom. She quickly locked the door to keep him away from the bathroom. Then she felt relieved.

She admitted she had fallen in love with Bright, but she was not ready for implementing the duty as his wife.

Watching the closed door, Bright leaned against the door with his arms in front of his chest. Thinking of her cute and shy face, he couldn't help laughing and shook his head.

After taking a bath, Rose pulled open the door and found Bright outside. Rose's dark eyes seem especially moist and gleaming because of the steam in the bathroom. The wet hair stuck on her face. All this made her graceful as a water lotus giving pleasant fragrance.

"I've finished. You can have a bath now." Rose felt uncomfortable in Bright's gaze. She ran away, lowering her head.

Bright raised his eyebrows: was he so scary?

He turned around to the bathroom and took a bath for a while.

He wiped his wet dark hair, wearing the supreme grey silk pajama. He found Rose seated in the sofa as if she was waiting for him.

"Don't you have a rest?" Bright went toward her. As soon as she opened her mouth, he said, "You wanna sleep in the sofa, won't you? The bed is left for me?"

Rose nodded. She wasn't surprised that he guessed her thought. Since the first time she got to know him, she thought he could read her mind and nothing could escape from his sharp eyes.

"Are you kidding? How can I allow my wife to sleep in the sofa?" Bright threw away the white towel and pulled her wrist.

Rose stopped his hands, "Is it possible for you to sleep in the sofa? You're tall and you cannot straighten your legs if you sleep in the sofa. So let me sleep here."

"Who says I'll sleep in the sofa? Is the bed on display?" That bed could accommodate four people, "We're couples and it's a matter of course that we should sleep together."

"It develops ...too fast." She really couldn't allow herself to sleep with him on the same bed as it was too intimate.

"Darling, what are you thinking about? I feel ashamed about your thought." Bright suppressed his smile.

"Is my thought dirty?" Rose peered at him, feeling she was wronged.

"So what's wrong with a couple sleeping on the same bed? It doesn't mean we'll do something, right?" Bright slightly raised his eyebrows. Did she think too much? She flapped her long eyelashes with caution, looking at him.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Rose, have you asked me what I said to my Dad that made him cancel the paternity test for Doris and me?" Bright changed the topic to what she was curious about, which absolutely aroused her interest.

"What did you say?" She asked.

"I told him we'd have another kid." Bright looked serious with his eyes gazing at her and his tone was serious with no trace of kidding as well.

"What?" Rose stepped back astonished, "So you decided to stay here tonight... for the kid?"

"My father gives me half a year." Bright's strong arms held her slender waist. His build became especially manly in the cast of chandelier's warm light, "I don't wanna force you as it's meaningless. I'll wait for your willingness."

"We have half a year to catch up. Let's delay it as long as possible. You don't have to carry the emotional baggage."

Bright eliminated her worry.

His care and love made her feel warm and touched. Her long eyelashes were a little moist, "Thank you."

"No worries." Bright kissed her gently on her fair forehead.

She closed her eyes silently, feeling the kiss with no sexual passion. She indeed felt touched.

They both went to the bed and kept some distance. Bright held the phone, telling her, "Have a sleep now. I'll check some mails."

He could operate the mails on the cellphone. Although Rose was a little sleepy, she couldn't fall asleep quickly as she slept in a new place with the husband who was strange yet familiar to her.

"Do you have any books? Maybe reading helps." Rose asked him. Bright pulled open the bedside table and took out a book. Rose took it and had a read. The book had a profound meaning. By all accounts a person could be understood through what he read. It seemed that she could understand him well by reading what he read. "Take your time. I'll sleep if I'm sleepy."

Bright answered her and started working on the phone. He read all the mails and gave brief replies. Although he was attentive, he gave a secret glimpse to Rose from time to time. Finding she didn't fall asleep after half an hour, he put down his phone.

"Have you finished your work?" Rose moved a bit. "Yes." Bright thought he would affect her rest more or less, so he gave replies to some important mails, "Let's go to sleep." He took the book in her hand and put it into the drawer and then turned off the table lamp.

They both went to the bed. It suddenly became quiet in the dark bedroom. What could be heard was their light breath. In the darkness, Rose tightly seized the quilt. It was obvious there was a distance between her and Bright, but she was still very nervous that she couldn't fall asleep.

"You can't sleep? Let's chat then." Bright's mellow voice appeared clearly in the darkness.

"About what?" she asked with nervousness.

"Whatever you want." He said with closed eyes, "Or what you're interested in."

Rose twisted her eyebrows, thinking. What she was interested in...

"Do you believe the reason for Cruz Gardener to come to the Lee family?" Suddenly it came to her mind. _

Chapter 139 Ask Her to Move to City J

The time for Cruz to appear was too evident. He came to the Lee family not for the reason he gave, but to make the Lee family know Rose was the other woman who destroyed Bright's marriage and then took advantage of the seniors in the Lee family to give her a lesson. However, they didn't know she was Mrs. Lee, not the other woman. He thought himself clever, but he just lifted a rock only to drop it on his own feet.

"Of course it's not a coincidence at all." Bright was clear in his mind, "No

one else knows we're couples. Those who know we have relations only think you're my lover and the number is small."

"I think so as well. I'm sure they are either Sophie or Timothy." She fixed the range. Only they were afraid she would gain the power because of Bright so they wanted to deal a blow to her.

"How do you wanna deal with it?" What Bright asked Rose was what she thought. She wanted to find who wanted to frame her.

"Let's turn the trick to his own use." Rose raised her lips and an idea came to her mind, "Since they think I'm the other woman, then let me be the other woman. But Mr. Lee, will you please give the performance with me?"

"Sure. I'll follow your instruction." Bright's voice sounded spoiling, "Tell me your scheme."

"Ok. After returning to City H..." Rose gave a general introduction about the scheme in her mind.

.....

The breakfast in the Lee family was rich and nutritious. It was cooked by the professional chef and contained both Chinese and western cuisine, so the breakfast dazzled people's eyes and made people feel difficult to choose from.

Bright gave a bowl of Egg and Pork Congee to Rose and picked the Pyramid Dumplings and Steamed Buns.

Rose preferred the Chinese cuisine. He figured it out after the first time she took him to have breakfast in Happy Folk Dim Sum.

Rose thought he was terrifically careful as he knew her preference.

"Many thanks." Rose ate the Congee and the taste was perfect, "Nice."

"Then have more." He also gave himself a bowl of Congee. He had the Chinese cuisine with her.

"Rose, did you sleep well last night? Do you feel comfortable staying here?" Hallie asked with care.

"I've got used to my bed, but the bed is comfortable, so I didn't wake up until dawn. Thank you for your care, auntie." Rose replied candidly.

"It's weekend. Since you're here, why not ask Bright to show you around here? Relax yourself." Hallie passed the toaster with ketchup to Francis, "Do you think so, darling?"

"Exactly. However busy you're, you should accompany each other."

Francis bit the toaster and chewed, "It's not a good idea that you separate in two different places."

"Dad, if I have free time, I'll visit Rose, vice versa. It's fine." Bright was

afraid Francis would give Rose a rough ride.

"It's fine in a short period, but can you live like this all your life?" Francis looked up at Bright, "If you keep this life style, when can you give birth to a kid for the Lee family?"

"Eh-hem....." Rose who was eating congee with her head lowered was choked. She immediately covered her mouth and turned her face away. Bright gave the paper tissue to her and patted on her back, "Drink some water."

Rose took the water on the table and got relieved after drinking it. She shook her head to him to signal she was right.

"Dad, why do you say so during meal time?" Of course Bright tried to protect Rose.

"AS I have started the topic, I'll say more." Francis wiped his mouth with a napkin. His eyesight focused on Rose, "Rose, you're Bright's wife. As the daughter-in-law of the Lee family, you have to burden more than ordinary families. The Lee family has stayed in City J for hundreds of years and Bright's is living and working here. Since you've married him, you should understand it."

"Dad, we'll deal with it ourselves. Don't talk too much, please." Bright understood what his father wanted to express.

"Shut up!" Francis scolded him.

Rose also stretched out her hand and held Bright's, comforting him,

"Dad, listen to me please."

Bright held hers and twisted his eyebrows. He didn't understand why she looked for unhappiness.

"Our family is not that old-fashioned. We won't ask you to quit work and stay at home. You can have you own career as well as freedom. But you need to pay when you gain. Also the family needs your careful management. I hope you can move here. I hope you can live and work here. You and Bright can look after each other in this way and have your own home. We won't disturb you. Your occasional visit is okay."

"Rose, as a father, I don't think I've demand much. I know you're sensible and I'm sure you can understand me."

Francis' words were very pertinent and he didn't try to confine her with his authority.

His point stood at "home", hoping they could get along.

It was quite normal that the couples who lived in separate places would have more problems.

"Dad, I'll give you a reply after serious consideration." Rose could make a decision immediately.

"Okay." Francis gave her time.

After breakfast, Francis went to play tennis with his good friends and Bright took Rose away. Zoe tore the toaster in her hands, saying in a dissatisfied tone, "How dared she say she needed time for consideration? It was God's blessing that she could marry my brother. How could she be so arrogant? I really think she doesn't deserve my brother."

"You're not brother. How can you know she doesn't deserve him?"

Stefan drank up the milk, "marriage is like water. Only those who are in marriage know it. Don't make irresponsible remarks. She is your sister-in-law and we should not talk about her behind her back."

"Stephan, which side are you on? She doesn't deserve him at all!" Zoe stuck up for Bright.

"It's up to brother rather than you." Stephan reminded her.

"She doesn't love him at all. If she loved him, she would stay with him for nearly a whole day. Brother will understand it one day and you'll know you're wrong." Zoe insisted.

"Rose is not that kind of woman." Stefan was clear in mind.

"Mum, you see, he is always against me." Zoe complained to Hallie.

"She's your sister-in-law, not a stranger. Don't say such things anymore, or your brother will be unhappy and your Dad will mind it as well."

Hallie looked at her daughter who looked worried, "It's your brother's own business, so you'd better not interfere. Focus on study, please."

"Mum, I wanna practise internship in Marley's company as an assistant. Would you please discuss it with Dad?" Zoe had this idea in mind for a long time.

"I'll try." Hallie replied, "But you need to be calmer." _____

Chapter 140 See His Brother

Bright drove his Maserati away from the Lee's. Rose asked him, "Where are we going?"

"You'll know it in a while." Bright kept it confidential, "Be cautious. I'll speed up."

Rose didn't ask him. She took the seat.

The gentle music was played in the car and she enjoyed it with her eyes closed.

After 40 minutes, the car stopped inside a supreme private sanatorium. The sanatorium's main color was white and green. Its architecture was

white while the plants were green, closing people's distance to the nature.

Bright got off the car and held Rose's hand, leading her to Building 6. "Why are we here?" she asked while following him, "Is your grandma here?"

She heard that his grandma was in poor health and needed a good rest. Furthermore, the only person she hadn't seen was his grandma.

"Nope." Bright gave her a mysterious smile, "but this is really an important person to me. In a while you will know it."

Rose followed him with her hand in his. They took the lift to the 8th floor and a doctor came toward them, "Hi, Mr. Lee. You are here for your brother again."

Dr. Liu was around 40. He happened to be his brother's attending doctor and he was very responsible.

"Hi, Dr. Liu." Bright held Rose's shoulders, "This is my first time to bring my wife here for my brother."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Lee." Dr. Liu smiled, "You really match each other. Your brother will be very glad."

"Yes, so I come here for telling him the good news. She will look after me and he won't be worried about me." Mentioning his elder brother, Bright wore a smile on his handsome face.

Bright took Rose to his brother, Marley Lee's ward. It was sunny today so it was bright inside.

Rose felt a bit nervous as it was her first time to see his brother. But what came into her sight was a sleeping man surrounded by the sophisticated machines. With different types of tubes surrounding the man in front of her, her nervous feeling disappeared immediately. Instead, she was astonished.

The nurse looking after him saw Bright rose up immediately. She greeted him shyly, "Mr. Lee, I'll be leaving."

It was quiet inside the ward and only the machines' ticks could be heard, reminding them a man was lying in bed.

Bright took Rose approaching the bed, "Marley, how are you these days? Today I bring an important person here. She's your sister-in-law, Rose. You must be surprised that I'm married, right? So please don't worry about me."

Rose observed the handsome young man in bed. He looked like Bright, but his face was unhealthily pale.

He neither talked nor moved and even his breath was very light. Except

for the breath, he was like a dead man.

This was what people called PVS and it was her first time to see PVS.

"Rose, come and say hi to Marley."

"Hi, Marley, I am Rose, Bright's wife."

"Marley, you see I'm married and have a kid, but you're still in bed. You have been in sleep for so many years. Do you want to keep asleep?"

Bright frowned and looked at Marley. Worry appeared in his eyes and a few tears rolled down as well. He tightly clenched his fist to suppress his pain.

Rose didn't know how to console him. She could only pat on his arms.

Rumors had it that Bright was so cruel that he killed and framed his siblings for the position of CEO. However, it seemed that the rumor was waffle.

Although she had no evidence to prove Bright was not that cruel, her gut told her that he was trustworthy.

Just as Jane said, a man who loved a kid so much couldn't be a bad guy.

Bright raised his hand and gently patted on the back of her hand, "I'm fine."

"You and Marley must have a good relationship." Or else he would be that concerned with Marley.

"When Mum passed away, he was 4 and Dad was busy with work.

Damian had taken care of us in daily life. Marley accompanied me and consoled me. He was the man who gave me mental support." What appeared in his mind were the pictures they drew when they were young. Only at that time Marley was vibrant.

"He's very nice and friendly to everyone. Dad valued him as well although Dad sometimes thought Marley was too lenient and he was not the first choice to take over HY Group. He didn't do anything bad all his life. However, he had such a miserable result."

Bright breathed a sigh of regret. How could life be so unfair and why bad things happen to good people.

"Why did he become so?" She asked curiously.

Bright loved his brother so much that it was impossible for him to frame his brother. There must be some other reason.

"I'm not sure." He lowered his head. He knew nothing about it, so he couldn't avenge for his brother and this was why he felt upset.

Rose helped him take a seat and she sat down as well.

Was it because Marley became a vegetable that others made Bright a

scapegoat?

"The accident happened at a weekend. I invited him to climb the mountain that day, but he said he had something important to do and I didn't take it seriously. Later I got a call and was told that he was in danger because of jumping from a high-rise. When I arrived at the hospital, he had been in coma and so far no sign shows he revives."

Bright didn't know why Marley wanted to jump from the building.

"Did he jump himself?" Rose was confused as well.

"The identification result said so." Bright leaned forward with his elbows on his knees, "Although he was nice, he wasn't a man that would commit suicide. I want him to revive and tell me why he did so."

Although Rose couldn't really understand his feeling of losing his beloved brother, she could understand his pain.

"Did anything special happen before he jumped?" Rose kept asking.

"He was not a wine bibber and he was self-disciplined. However, one day he became drunk in the bar. The next day when I asked him, he behaved as usual. One month later, he jumped from the building."

Bright clasped his hands, scolding himself for not noticing something unusual at that time.

"Was there anything unusual?"

"Anything else..." he twisted his eyebrows, recalling what had happened at that time, "Another point is ..." _____