

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 141 If You Don't Leave Me, I Won't Give up on You

Bright turned his face towards Rose's curious eyes. The sunlight cast on his face, making his face especially handsome and his dark eyes became gentle in the sunlight.

"Are you curious about it?" Bright stopped at the key point.

"I am indeed a little curious. But I won't force you if you don't wanna say." She replied with one hand holding her cheek.

They kept silent for a while. Rose fixed her eyesight on Marley's face, "Do you know the rumor about you?"

"What's it?" He raised his handsome eyebrows.

"You were said to be cruel with brutal means. You refused to have anything to do with your relatives and families. Anyone who was against you would have a miserable ending. Some rumors even said you became CEO by kicking your sibling away. You were a man who couldn't be offended." Rose told him the description about him. Meanwhile, she tilted her head and looked at him with smile in her bright eyes.

Gentle light drifted in Bright's eyes, "I see. No wonder the first time you saw me in HY Group, I felt you were afraid of me. That explained. Later when you knew you would marry me, were you even more scared? You couldn't wait to sign for divorce after 3 years?"

"Initially I thought how could you be so cruel, but later I found it was only rumor and then I didn't take it seriously." While saying so, Rose smiled as well. She laughed for her silliness. Why did she believe what other's description about him?

"So you won't divorce me, right?" A faint smile appeared on his face.

"You made an appointment for 3 years. If you regret and wanna divorce, I will respect your decision." She replied naturally and calmly.

"Are you so tame?" Bright gazed at her.

"Isn't it good?" Rose raised her soft lips in a good-looking curve.

"Since you're so tame, then let's forget the 3-year agreement and never mention divorce again." Bright held her arms, letting her lean against on his shoulder, "Let's be together till our hair grow white and we have grandchildren."

"If you don't leave me, I won't give up on you." She put her chin on his shoulder and raised her eyes to his.

The indifference in Bright's eyes softened. Her delicate face was reflected in his pupils. His throat rolled, "Okay."

Never leave each other...

Rose's eyes contained smiles.

"You didn't answer my question just now. Please tell me." Rose gazed at Bright as if she was a curious baby.

Bright held her thumb and rubbed the smooth back of her hand,

"Marley was nice to everyone. He even never lost temper to the servants at home. But after Dad remarried, he didn't smile again. I don't know whether he didn't like Dad's remarriage. Later he moved out and was reluctant to come back for family reunion. Besides, he never called Auntie Hallie nor did he smile at her. He was always cold to her."

"When Mum died, he was 4, so he had impression of Mum more or less. Compared with me, he had more love for Mum. So I guess he couldn't accept another woman to be the hostess of this family."

"Perhaps Dad's remarriage struck Marley too much, he couldn't accept it. And, as he missed Mum, so he wanted to commit suicide?" This was Rose's guess.

"I don't think so. He was not such kind of person. Something he couldn't accept took place so he chose this way." Bright shook his head, denying her guess, "We can only get the answer after he revives. It has been years, but there's no sign for his revival."

"It is said that one's willpower determines his life. If Marley really commit suicide, he lost his willpower for live, so he doesn't wanna revive." Rose held his arm gently, "Now what we need to do is give him belief for living. In this way he won't allow himself to keep asleep."

"We can ask the one he loved and cared most to come here and talk with him. By encouraging him, cheering up him, we can let him know many people love him. There are cases in the world that vegetables come to life, so we should be confident."

Bright's profound eyes looked toward her, "But not many cases.

Marley's situation is not positive. Sometimes I am wondering whether I should let him live unconsciously or leave the world in a decent way..."

Rose didn't know what to say. This was really a dilemma.

As his sibling, Bright could absolutely save his life as long as possible so that he could visit his brother anytime he wanted. However, was it a good arrangement for Marley?

"Follow your heart. Marley grew up with you and he could understand

you."

Rose supported his idea.

He nodded, "Thanks. Luckily, I have you."

"You're welcome, Mr. Lee. It's what Mrs. Lee should do." she rubbed her face on his shoulder, "If I were you, I am sure you would accompany me as well. Let's talk with Marley more."

Bright tightly seized her hand clinging to his arm. His gratitude was beyond words.

They kept talking with Marley for a while and read him his favorite book.

It was fine today. Breeze didn't make people feel hot. Bright talked to Marley as if they were back to the childhood...

Time flew quickly. They arrived at the Lee's at 4. Francis wasn't back yet. Hallie was arranging flowers in the vase while Zoe was learning and helping her.

"You're back." Seeing them come back, Hallie put down the flowers in her hands, "Are you tired? There is dessert in the kitchen. Let me bring it to you."

"Not necessarily, auntie." Bright stopped her, "We're back for her luggage. Tonight we won't stay here."

"Are you going back to Ginkgo Villa, brother?" Hearing his decision, Zoe was anxious and hurriedly rose up, "Can't you stay here for one more night?"

She just wanted to see him even though she could only see him far away. At least when they had meals on the table, she could chat with him more or less. If she was lucky enough, she could see his smile.

That was enough, but he was too mean to give her.

Chapter 142 Keeping Distance Is a Necessity

"I've made up my mind. Don't persuade me." Bright never changed his decision. He said to Rose, "I'm gonna fetch the suitcase upstairs and wait me for a while."

"No problem." She replied and watched him go upstairs.

Although Bright refused, Hallie still brought the dessert from the kitchen.

"Rose, don't stand there. Help yourself." Hallie laid the tray on the table and held her hands kindly, "Rose, you don't come here often. Why don't you stay here one more night to accompany Dad? Since Bright moved away, his Dad has been worried about him, but he can't pocket his

pride. So every time they meet each other, argument is inevitable."
"Auntie, I totally understand your feeling. But you know him well. I'll
advise him to pay more visits to you. " Rose carefully observed Hallie.

She thought Hallie looked kind in face, had a good temper and treated
Bright well. She was an understanding wife and loving mother. Why
didn't Marley like her?

"Bright looked cold outside but he was warm hearted. If he says
something wrong or does something bad, please forgive him. Now that
he decides to live with you, he'll take the responsibility as a husband,
love you, cherish you and well treat you." Hallie was very considerate
and behaved as if she was his biological mother.

She put in a good word for him from time to time and never cared
about his attitude that was lacking enthusiasm. She was really sensible
and a rare stepmother.

Large numbers of men were willing to have such a beautiful and
virtuous wife and they wouldn't be worried about home any more.

"Auntie, I see." Roe kept them in mind.

"Have the dessert now." Hallie gave her a bowl of dessert, "Where did
he take you?"

"He took me to visit Marley." She said frankly, stretching out her hands
for the bowl.

Bang! The china bowl dropped onto the floor and the dessert was
spread as well.

Just now her hands touched the edge of the bowl, but Halle released
her hands when she heard the reply. Therefore, the bowl was not
dropped by accident.

Stunned for a second, Hallie crouched to pick the pieces and Rose
crouched to help her.

"Don't touch them. I'll do it myself." Hallie grabbed the pieces with
Rose, "Hiss--"

However, Hallie hurt her hand and right away the blood bled out from
the top of the finger.

"Auntie, are you okay?" Rose held Hallie's wrist and pulled her up.

"I'm fine. You're Bright's wife and he should bring you there. He was
considerate and did a good job. If Marley knows it, he would be better
and he might revive." Worry appeared on Hallie's face, "How is he?"

"The same." Rose helped Hallie take the seat and said, "Where's the
medicine kit?"

"Zoe, bring it here." Hallie said to Zoe.

"Okay." Until now Zoe saw her mum's finger bleeding and she ran for the kit immediately.

"It's been years. He doesn't get better and no one knows when he can revive." Hallie sighed with resignation, "Francis and Bright's biggest wish is that he can revive. It's the whole family's wish as well. We hope he can revive as soon as possible."

"He's so young and has a good prospect. He'll know his beloved girl, get married and be happy. He shouldn't lie in bed for the rest of his life."

Hallie was painful and tears appeared in her eyes.

"Auntie, Marley is such a nice man. He'll get good returns. He'll definitely revive." Rose was moved as well.

"Yes, he will. Please pay more visits to him." Hallie said with relief.

"If Marley knows you think in this way, he can't be happier." Bright approached them slowly with the suitcase.

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

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"Here's the medicine kit." Meanwhile Zoe put down the white kit.

Rose opened the kit, took out the swab and alcohol to sterilize Hallie's wound. At last, she wounded the wound with the band-aid.

"It's done, auntie." Rose took the tools back into the medicine kit.

"Thanks, Rose." Hallie said.

Bright held Rose's hand, "Let's go."

"Bright..."

"Yes, auntie?"

"Come back more often when you are free."

Bright didn't reply. He took Rose to leave the house.

He put the suitcase into the trunk, opened the door for her and blocked the door in case she hit her head, "Buckle-up."

He didn't go inside the car until Rose took the seat. He started the engine and drove away.

Bright drove a long way with his eyebrows twisted. After a turn, he asked slowly, "How did auntie get wounded?"

"I told her you brought me to see Marley. Then she broke the bowl."

Rose turned her eyes toward him, peering at his twisted eyebrows,

"Auntie is worried about Marley as well."

"You speak for her only after seeing her twice." Bright felt dissatisfied secretly.

"No. I just think she is better than many other stepmothers. I really

think Marley should accept her. Have you heard Marley saying that he didn't like her?" Rose thought it was impossible.

"He didn't say so, but he never smiled at her and even moved away. If he accepted her, how could he behave so?"

"Why did you move away?"

"I feel at ease by living alone."

"Maybe Marley thought in the same way." Rose smiled, "Francis only had you two. But he got married with auntie. Maybe Marley wanted to leave them more space to get together and he could be at ease after moving away. Wasn't it good to both sides?"

"So that's why you've treated auntie without enthusiasm?"

"I don't have much love for my biological mother, let alone auntie, who has no blood relation with me. Keeping distance with her is a necessity." She was his father's wife. As a stepson, he should avoid doing anything that might cause suspicion.

"You're right." Rose nodded seriously, "Or the rumor about you will be worse."

"It's good that you understand." The flame of love came to the corners of Bright's eyes.

When they arrived at Ginkgo Villa, Peter had been waiting there. Seeing Bright holding Rose's hand, he couldn't help smiling.

"Mr. Lee, is Miss Rose your wife?" While getting the suitcase, Peter didn't forget gossip.

"Brilliant!" He praised. Only those who were not pure thought she was the other woman. Those who understood him would never mistake him.

"Peter, how did you know it?" Rose felt confused.

Chapter 143 It Is Impolite Not to Reciprocate

Peter held the handle of the suitcase, "Madam, is it difficult to guess?"

"Since Mr. Lee announced his marriage, I guess you are the only lady to be his wife." When Rose thought that the Linder family thought she was Bright's mistress, she felt it ridiculous but she had to suppress it.

"It only shows they're stupid." Peter burst into laughter.

"Peter, are you boasting about yourself?" Bright intervened.

"In Ginkgo Villa, you are the smartest, Sir." Peter said.

"Peter, the compliment used to work, but now it doesn't." Bright looked aside toward Rose's eyes and eyebrows and warmth appeared in his eyes, making her feel warm, "Smart Mr. Lee's heart is now tightly seized

by Mrs. Lee. Peter, who do you think is more brilliant?"

Being watched by him, Rose felt shy and her fair face turned a bit red.

How could she tightly seize his heart?

His words sounded as if she was terrifying. Was she so terrifying?

"Sir, you're right. Madam is the most brilliant." Peter changed his words immediately.

"Peter, you haven't answered my question yet." Rose tried to pull back the topic.

"Madam, you're the only woman Mr. Lee has taken here twice. Besides, after he announced the wedding, he only held Mrs. Lee's hand." Peter was quite right. He added after a pause, "He is neat freak, so he must love you devotedly."

The implication was that Bright would not have affair with other women. A neat freak didn't like dirty women.

"It's obvious that he is neat freak, but I haven't experienced his loyalty to love yet." Rose raised her eyes, glancing at Bright who was beside her.

With one hand holding hers, Bright put the other one into the pocket, making him look quite chic, "There's still time, and you'll know it one day."

While saying so, he raised his lips in a flirting way.

They went inside while talking.

Megan went outside of the kitchen with sweet fruit soup in her hands, "Welcome back, Sire and Madam."

Rose was surprised, "Megan, why are you sure I'm Mrs. Lee? Aren't you afraid I'm his mistress?"

"You're so elegant and pretty. Why do you look down upon yourself?"

Megan put the soup on the tea table, "Mr. Lee never disappoints me. If he holds a lady's hand, she must be his wife."

Bright pushed her seated in the leather sofa, "Why are you so surprised?"

"It's inevitable." Rose sighed, "My parents gave birth to me, but they thought me to be so bad. But they might not know when they look down upon me, they are actually looking down upon themselves as well."

"I can't change their attitude, but they don't understand the fact."

Bright's past experience made his low voice sound especially stable and it consoled her, "Don't mind the words said by those who don't care

about you. It's like looking trouble for yourself."

"You are right." Rose's dim eyes became bright immediately.

She knew the reason why her parents thought she was Bright's mistress was that they never held any hope to her, the daughter abandoned by them.

In their mind, it was impossible that Bright Lee would love her, a single mother with a daughter. It was even difficult for her to be the other woman. It was not easy to be Mrs. Lee.

"Have the fruit soup so that you can feel sweet." Bright gave her a bowl of sweet fruit soup.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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The soup contained pears, apples, oranges, cherries... as well as dates.

So it looked colorful and delicious.

Bright gave her a spoon of soup. Rose felt shy as Peter and Megan were right there.

"I'll have it myself." She tried to be calm, stretching the hands to take the bowl.

Peter and Megan turned their backs to them, telling Bright and Rose that they didn't see anything and they could treat them as invisible ones. In other words, they could show love to each other.

"Don't you wanna test my loyalty? It's a perfect time." Bright didn't let her take the bowl.

"Next time." She touched the bowl with hands, but Bright peered at her without releasing the bowl.

Rose slightly twisted her eyebrows.

"I forget the mushroom soup in the kitchen. It's time for supper."

Megan hurried to the kitchen.

"Let me help you." Peter followed her.

After they disappeared, Bright compulsively handed the spoon next to her mouth, "No one else is here now. Have it."

She had to open her mouth, picked the fruit and chewed.

Bright took another spoon of soup, "Is it tasty?"

"Megan is so good at cooking." Rose thumbed up, "full score."

"If Megan hears your praise, she will be extremely glad, and it's better than any gift sent to her." Bright gave her a third spoon of soup.

After being fed by him several spoons of soup, Rose tried to grab the bowl from him, "Fine. I have hands and I can eat by myself. You'd better have the soup as well, or it will be bad for your stomach."

Rose took the bowl and drank the soup silently; however, Bright didn't move at all. Instead, he looked at her interestedly, making her have an illusion that she was like the delicious fruit soup.

"Why are you looking at me?" She put down the bowl. She wasn't tasty, okay?

"Mrs. Lee, it is impolite not to reciprocate." Bright set up his arm with the back of the hand supporting his head, sitting in a casual but graceful and charming way.

Of course Rose heard his implication. She whispered, "I didn't ask you to feed me."

"Yes?" Bright asked gently.

She smiled slightly, taking the bowl of sweet fruit soup and carefully fed him with a spoon.

A smile secretly appeared on his cold face.

He opened his mouth and drank the soup, satisfied. He enjoyed it very much.

He thought the soup was especially sweet because his wife fed him herself. How happy it was!

Rose fed him one spoon after another until Peter and Megan appeared again in the living room, but they hid in one side, watching them.

Chapter 144 Mr. Lee Won My Heart

"Darling, you see, Mr. Lee and Mrs. Lee get together so well. They really love each other." Megan was envious and delighted, "When you were young, you were not romantic at all."

"You liked me just because of this trait, didn't you? Now you don't like it." Peter wrinkled his nose, dissatisfied.

She looked back at him, smiling while covering her mouth, "I'm telling the truth. Why are you angry?"

"At that time, Alex chased you closely and made romantic tricks every day. He knew romance. Why didn't you marry him?" Peter stared at Megan's smiling face, "If you didn't like me, why did you insist on marrying me?"

"Because you treated me very well. Or why did I marry you, such a boring man?" Megan pushed his shoulder.

"Although I am not a romantic, I'm much better than those who divorce and remarry many times, okay?"

He tried to avoid Megan's fingers that were pushing his back.

"Huh, you were jealousy. A big progress." She thumped up to him, "Now Sir has Madam. You see he is much gentler. He no longer gives a poker face. You can learn from him."

"I think it's better to learn from Alex who liked making romantic tricks. I really envied his speed of changing his wife." He said purposely.

Megan raised her hands to pinch Peter and felt annoyed, "How dare you!"

"Be cautious. I'm carrying food. If I break it, what do they eat? It's your first time to see Madam. Do you wanna make a fool of yourself?" Peter was carrying a tray with two kinds of tea on it.

Hearing this, Megan lessened the strength, but she still asked him, "Do you wanna change your wife?"

"No, I won't!" Peter denied right away, "You are so fierce. How dare I!" The last lines could only be heard by himself.

"What did you say?" Megan missed it.

"Even if you change me, I don't dare to change you. Are you satisfied?"

Peter followed her idea.

"Good." Megan didn't pinch him anymore. She tidied his clothes, "Don't worry. I am your wife all my life."

She smiled at Peter and Peter smiled as well.

"Peter, Megan, when will you come out? Don't hide there." After drinking the soup, Bright wiped his mouth with the napkin. Megan and Peter, who hid nearby went out and smiled, "Sir, Madam. We haven't seen or heard anything."

"Dinner is ready." Peter carried the food into the dining hall.

"Let's have dinner." Bright rose up with his straight long legs.

Rose followed him into the dining hall. 6 plates and one soup were served on the table. They both looked, smelled and tasted delicate.

Smelling the scent, Rose found she couldn't resist the delicious food although she had had the sweet soup. She felt hungry.

"Take a seat." Bright pulled the white chair for her to sit on.

"Thanks." She sat down.

"Don't be so polite." Bright thought they had confessed their love to each other and so they should be closer than before. They shouldn't be as polite as strangers.

Rose stuck out her tongue naughtily. She didn't get used to the leap of their relationship.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
Megan gave them a bowl of chicken soup separately. She believed the custom that a bowl of soup before meal words better than good medicine.

"Take a seat and enjoy yourselves as well." Bright's slender fingers slightly knocked at the edge of the bowl.

"It's your first time to have meals together. We'd better leave you some room." Peter pulled Megan, preparing to leave.

"What are you doing?" Rose stopped them, "We are family. Take a seat please."

Peter and Megan looked to each other and behaved hesitated. Bright opened his mouth again, "In the family there are no strangers. Rose invited you for the meal, then follow her please."

They then sat down. Rose stood up and gave Peter and Megan a bowl of soup separately, "Peter and Megan, please give me convenience in the future."

"It's our duty." Since they got paid by Bright, they should fulfill their duty.

Furthermore, Bright treated them so nicely these years and even afforded their kid to a good university.

Their kid now worked in HY Group as an intern and had done well.

There was only half a year before her graduation. She would successfully work in HY Group. Even if she failed, Bright would arrange her with a good job.

Bright was their benefactor. He always treated them as family members, so they were loyal to him.

"Madam, will you leave here?" Megan asked.

"Yes. I'll leave tomorrow." Her reply disappointed Megan and Peter.

"When will you move here? The hostess is needed here." Megan hoped she could move in earlier because only in this way it could be called family.

"Very soon." Bright held Rose's arms.

She turned her head to him, looking at him with her twisted eyebrows and saying to Megan, "Actually it won't be soon. I work in City H."

"You don't need to worry about your work. I can transfer you here."

Bright it was not a problem. The key was whether she wanted to work here.

"I don't think it's good if I apply for transfer in less than one month." It was not that she didn't want to leave but that granny was still in City H and she wanted to accompany her more.

"It seems that someone more attractive is in City H. So you don't wanna leave there, right?" Bright's words sounded unhappy.

Peter and Megan tried to suppress their smile. It was a surprise that the cool man would be jealousy.

"No one else can win my heart except you." Rose knew the person he referred to was Sky Tanner. "It's because granny is in poor health. I just came back to the Linder family and I wanna accompany her for a long time."

Bright stared at her with his dark eyes for a while and then moved away, saying generously, "Okay. I'll visit you more often."

"I know you're the most sensible man." She leaned her head on his shoulder, looking at him with starry eyes.

"Sit well and have dinner." He cleared his throat.

"No problem." She sat still immediately and had dinner.

Bright picked up a rib into her bowl. Gentle smile came on this handsome man's cool face. Spoiling feeling could be found in his eyes. _____

Chapter 145 What about Calling Me Dad

At night, after taking the bath, Bright and Rose went to bed. It was the second time for them to share the same bed. Although she was still a bit nervous, she was calmer than yesterday.

She knew that not everything followed her ideas, and doing what came naturally was the best.

Seeing her lost in her mind with her lowered head, Bright asked, "Are you absent-minded again?"

"No, I miss Doris." She raised her lips and smiled, releasing the burden in her heart.

Since she left yesterday, she didn't contact Doris at all. She didn't know whether Doris would blame her for leaving her in City or blame her for leaving for City H.

"It's been solved. Next time we can bring her home." Her shiny smile shone his eyes. He felt he was under the warm sunshine in spring.

"Thank you." Rose was grateful for that he enabled her to keep Doris's real identity confidential.

Rose knew she shouldn't cheat him and she should tell him the truth. In the past, she didn't dare to tell the truth because she was afraid he would grab Doris from her and she could never see Doris.

Now she couldn't tell the truth as she loved him. She tried to get rid of the pain

Sky had given her and attempted to accept a new love. She was afraid that Bright would be angry, blaming her for regarding him as a lifebelt. Rose was torn by the situation, upset. Only by hiding Doris's identity and the incident that happened 5 years ago could she continue her love with Bright.

If their love couldn't last one day and they had to end the relationship, she thought they would leave a good memory to each other.

"Don't be silly." Bright's eyes fixed on her cellphone that was put on the bedside table, "It's not too late. We can make a video call to Doris."

"Okay." She took the phone and clicked on Nora's Wechat account.

After a while Nora picked up the call. Nora's beautiful face appeared on the screen, "For Doris or for display of affection?"

Nora didn't see Bright on the screen but she saw his hand intimately draped over Rose's shoulder.

Rose noticed it as well. She wanted to pull away his hand. On hearing Nora's words, Bright held Rose more tightly and even kissed her, which really added fuel to the fire and annoyed Nora.

"Rose, can't you be low-profile?" Nora covered her eyes with one hand, "I feel ashamed for you."

Rose pushed Bright and gazed at him, wishing him to be serious, "Where is Doris?"

"You attach more importance to love than friendship. Do you still remember your daughter?" Nora sneered at her.

"My good friend, you're the best." Rose played charm on her, "Only you understand me well."

Nora mocked, "It should be Mr. Lee."

"Noraaa..." Rose put her palms together devoutly.

Bright squeezed himself onto the screen, "Miss Cooper, we don't mind you showing off love with Mr. Way."

"Mr. Lee, don't be too much." Nora bit her lips.

He clearly knew that her marriage with Alan Way was for alliance. Since the base of their marriage was not love, how could they show off love?

"If you don't wanna see us showing off love, go get Doris to chat with us and you can calm down aside." Obviously Bright wanted to drive her away.

Rose slightly pinched him on the waist. Bright was sensitive of it, but

he still tried to suppress his smile. He caught her hands, "Be cautious. Or I will punish you."

"OMG. It's really embarrassing." Nora sighed and shook her head and called Doris, "Babe, your mum is calling you."

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

"Coming." Doris's happy voice came into their ears.

Rose pushed away Bright to make him behave serious.

However, he still held her waist with one hand. The heat of his dry palm spread onto her skin through the pajama, but he could feel her nice skin.

When Rose saw Doris' cute face appearing on the screen, she didn't dare to push away Bright any more.

She sat still, trying to keep distance with Bright though it didn't work at all. Anyway she felt much better.

"Mummy." Doris smiled brightly and waved her little hands to Rose.

"Doris." Bright waved at her.

"Handsome uncle? Mummy, are you with him?" Doris was surprised and delighted.

"Doris, do you miss Mummy or me? If you miss me, I will tell you a piece of good news." Bright was good at making kids happy.

"Both." Doris didn't want to offend either of them, "Handsome uncle, what good news? Are you dating Mummy?"

"Eh-hem..." Doris was startled by Doris's abrupt naïve words.

Bright gave a glimpse to "coward" Rose, "How do you know it?"

"It's so late and you stay in the same room. If you are not in love, why are you together?" Doris seemed to be clear about love.

"Who taught you that?" Rose twisted her eyebrows, feeling dissatisfied,

"Who do you learnt it from?"

"TV series." Doris pursed her lips.

"We are at work." Rose lied.

"I don't buy it." Doris gave her an expression of no cheating, "You are lying."

"I do fall in love with you mum." Bright claimed.

"Wow, fantastic!" Doris couldn't be happier, "Finally Mummy is in love."

Rose felt her head ache, was Doris her own daughter? Was she so poor in love? Her words seemed to say that nobody else except Bright loved her.

Bright lifted his lips, smiling, "Doris, don't call me handsome uncle."

"Then what should I call you?" Doris considered with her head tilting to one side.

Rose had guessed Bright's real mind. He asked Doris to change the way of calling him because he wanted to realize Doris's dream of having a father and he wanted to love her and take care of her in the name of Dad.

Rose felt warm in the heart and tears nearly came out of her eyes. She lowered her head, closing her eyes with long eyelashes, trying to stop the tears in her eyes.

"What about calling me Dad?" Bright looked at her with father's affection.

Doris was stunned. She stared at him for a long time and looked at Rose, "Mummy, can I call handsome uncle Dad?"

"Dear Doris, sure, you can." Nora said. She held Doris in her arms, "If you call him Dad, nobody else will say you are a kid without Dad and nobody else can bully you."

"I know handsome uncle is great, much greater than Ultraman, but..." She still looked at Rose, waiting for her approval. _____

Chapter 146 Give Birth to One More Baby

Rose looked at Doris, whose bright eyes were as cute as a deer's sparkled with longing, and whose pink lips pursed softly. The girl was so innocent and lovely that no one could refuse her.

Rose knew that although Doris was more mature and sensible than the average children, she was still a kid. Even though she pretended that she didn't care of having no father, and pretended that she could be strong enough to protect her mother, Doris was still longing for paternal love.

She longed for her father's love as much as for her mother's.

There were many times when Doris fell asleep, she would unconsciously call "Daddy". In Doris's heart, Daddy was like a mountain, which could make them rely on and make them feel safe.

She was a selfish mother, thinking that as long as she could give Doris all the maternal love, Doris could be happy. But even if Doris was really happy, paternal love was very important for a child.

Bright saw that Rose was looking at Doris in silence with no expression on her face, while Doris looked eager and cute, which made him a bit anxious.

"Don't you want Doris to call me dad?" Bright's fingers tightened around her waist, his eyes half narrowed and lightened up.

Rose looked at him, shaking her head. "No."

"With our current relationship, Doris can call me Daddy, right?" Bright asked her again.

"Yes." Rose nodded.

They were husband and wife, and she was the mother, and he was the stepfather, but actually he was Doris's biological father, so Doris should call him "Daddy".

"Did Doris hear what your mother said? It is fine to call me father."

Bright got the answer he wanted and looked at Doris, who had been hoping for her mother's approval.

Doris, of course, heard Rose's answer, but she was a little unsure.

"Mom, can I really call handsome uncle 'Daddy'?"

"Didn't Doris always want a father?" Rose raised her lips and smiled.

Doris pressed her lips together, a little sheepishly. "Not always."

"Really? Did I make a mistake?" Rose teased her daughter when Doris said this, "Since you don't want to, then..."

"Mother, it would be nice to have a father, if you agree. He can take care of you, and I'm relieved to follow Dougie's footsteps." Doris put her left hand on her chest and stretched her right hand straight in front of her, making a take-off position.

"Since Doris likes a handsome uncle so much, mommy doesn't want to be the bad guy and I agree." Rose nodded gently, with determination shining in her eyes.

"Wow, mommy, you are so good. I love you. You are the most beautiful..." The little flatterer gladly clapped her hands.

And then Doris looked at Bright, her black and white eyes full of excitement. She opened her mouth and her voice trembled uncontrollably. "Dad... dy."

She had never called anyone "Daddy" since she was born. Although she had never met her own father, she thought that he should be just like Bright, who could bring her happiness and love all the time, and could protect her, and who she would always bear in mind.

"Say it again, baby." Bright didn't seem to have heard it enough.

It was an address that could warm his heart.

Doris took a deep breath and said with all her strength and enthusiasm.

"Daddy."

This time, the address was clearer and more affirming than the previous one, which showed that Doris had recognized Bright as her father.

"Good. Mom and I will go back to City H tomorrow." Bright assured her.

"Well, I'll be waiting for you." Doris nodded happily.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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She could show off to the kids that she finally had a daddy. And he was the most handsome and best daddy in the world.

Rose looked back at him. "You go back to City H with me tomorrow?"

"I must." Bright said affirmatively.

"You'll be tired by flying back and forth." Rose was worried about him.

"Apart from work, I will spend all my time with you." Bright put his arm around Rose, "From now on, you will be the focus of my life. Wherever you are, wherever I am."

Rose laughed. Who did he learn these sweet words from?

"What's so fun?"

"Nothing." Rose, trying not to laugh, said to Doris, "Doris, it's getting late. Go to bed."

"Oh." Doris relied reluctantly.

"Go to rest, Doris. Tomorrow you will see mom and me." Bright urged her to go to bed. "Be a good girl. Good night."

"Yes, daddy." Doris raised her right hand and saluted. "Good night, mommy, daddy."

When the video call was over, Nora turned Doris around to face her.

"Doris, you are too partial. Am I not beautiful?" Nora was a little jealous.

"Of course not. My mommy is the most beautiful mommy in the world. You are the most beautiful aunt in the world." Doris cleverly defused Nora's jealousy.

Nora cupped Doris's cute face in her hands. "How could you be so lovely? I don't even want to give you back to your mother."

"You are so beautiful. I am sure you will give birth to a more adorable baby!" Doris blinked her big, watery eyes.

"I don't want to have children." Nora wrinkled her nose.

"Are you afraid of pain?" Doris asked, tilting her head slightly, "I heard it hurts to give birth to child. If it's a C-section, you'll have a cut on your lower abdomen, and then you'll have a scar. You don't want your belly to have scar, do you?"

"How do you know so much, little girl?" Nora raised her eyebrows.

"That's how TV shows act." Doris learned all the adult stuff from television.

"Don't watch too much TV." Nora raised her hand and patted lightly on Doris's forehead.

"Why don't you want to have a baby?" Doris asked.

Nora was a bit speechless by this question. After thinking for a moment, she finally gave the question up, "You are still young, and you won't understand. You will get to know it when you grow up."

"The grown-ups always say that the children are innocent, but if you don't tell us, how do you know we don't understand? You are putting on too much brooding." Doris was serious. "To put it simple, you are just finding excuses."

"Well, well, let's call it a day." Nora took Doris's hand and thought for a moment. "How about you being my daughter and let your mother and father have another baby?" _____

Chapter 147 Only You Are Qualified to Be Her Father

Nora thought it was a good idea. It would not only fulfill her dream of having a child, but also further develop the relationship between Bright and Rose.

"What do you think of that idea?" Nora continued, "Do you want your parents to have another baby?"

"It would be nice if mom and dad have a new baby, but I can't be your daughter." Doris didn't mind her parents having another baby at all.

"Why? Am I unkind to you?" Nora winked her pretty eyes at Doris.

"You are very kind to me."

"Isn't aunt's place funny?"

"Not really."

"Is it because I have no delicious food here?"

"No, no."

"You don't like Auntie?"

"Yes, I love you very much."

Both of them asked and answered for a while. Doris replied that she was satisfied with the place and liked Nora, but she did not want to be her daughter.

Nora was a little unhappy. Everything was fine here, but why Doris didn't want to be with her?

"Auntie, you are not a mother, so you may not understand that for

children, no matter how good this place is or how happy they are at this time, it is not as happy as staying with their own mothers. Nothing in the world can replace their mothers." Doris held Nora's hand. When speaking of her mother, her eyes were shining.

"Auntie, when you really be a mother, you will understand that no matter how hard the life is, even if they are so poor that they can afford a bowl of porridge every day, even if they are living in a broken and small house, even if wearing shabby clothes... they don't leave each other. They only feel happy when they are together."

"Auntie, do you have a mother and father? If it were you, would you leave them?"

Nora had a dim look in her beautiful eyes and a bitter smile on her face. She touched Doris's delicate face. "Doris, the world of children is like a fairy tale, but the world of adults is cruel."

If it were her, she did not want to have such a father who cheated her, hurt her, and ruined her life.

He treated her like a walking dead, and considered her as a pawn for expanding his career and exchanging interests.

Since this was the life he wanted, she did what he wanted, but it was her right to live it as she wished.

She didn't love Alan, so she wouldn't marry him or have children for him.

Alan also accepted that they were a loving couple in front of their parents and friends, but they lived separately in private, and did not care about each other's private life.

She had lost her chance to choose her own marriage, so she would definitely choose her own life.

"Aunt..." Doris could feel Nora's sadness. "I'll spend more time with you later. Don't cry."

Nora did not know why she couldn't control her emotions. Her nose and eyes were getting sore, and then her eyes felt stung. Not for a while, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Why are you crying, auntie?" Nora suppressed her sadness and smiled.

"I have gotten over all this, and I am not so fragile. Now I am happy."

"But you are not really happy." Doris's innocent eyes could see her through.

"Who told you that?" Nora smiled, scraping Doris's nose. "Let's go to bed."

Nora didn't expect to be seen through by a child. It was so humiliating.

Bright and Rose went to bed as well.

"Go to bed early. We have to catch the plane tomorrow." Rose put the pillow down behind her and patted it twice, then she looked at Bright.

"Are you telling the truth?"

"What?" Bright was still leaning back against the pillow, raising his black eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"Tomorrow we'll go back to City H together." Rose felt it was a little unreal.

He would fly to City H with her tomorrow, then stayed for a few hours and then returned back to City J. wouldn't it a waste of time?

"When did I lie to you?" Bright glanced faintly at Rose.

Rose was rendered speechless, knitting her eyebrows and lost in thought for a moment. "You promised to divorce me after three years, but you didn't do it."

"I was afraid you would cry, so I changed my mind." Bright said proudly.

"I cry?" Rose rubbed her eyebrows, and shouted at Bright, "No way."

"So, you're still thinking about the past?" Bright said coldly.

Rose was stunned, but then she calmed herself down, "Is that what you are thinking?"

"You were hesitant to ask Doris to call me dad because her biological father is still alive and you don't want her to call anyone else daddy. You don't want anyone to replace Doris's biological father?" The idea suddenly hit Bright.

In Bright's mind, Doris' biological father was Sky. Rose and Sky had story, and now they had become a family and they would meet from time to time. Bright could not help thinking about what would happen between them.

He had never cared so much about a woman before, and he even got jealous because of her.

Rose looked at Bright who looked grim and felt that he was really childish. The decisiveness and determination had long gone.

The contrast really shocked Rose.

"What makes you think so? Rose cast him a look and asked, "Do you really think so?"

"What you have done makes me think so? Or what do you want me to think?" Bright stared at Rose.

So, he was not better than the one who had hurt her?

"Mr. Bright, no matter what you think, the only person in the world who

can be Doris's father is you." Rose said lightly, but with a strong determination, "You love her, you protect her, and you care about her. No one is more qualified than you to be her father."

"You say this to make me happy, right?" Bright looked away.

"I only want to make you happy." Rose leaned against him, reassuring him. "I don't care for anyone else."

Bright did not move. Only the warm light of the desk lamp in the room captured his chiseled physique, which was as delicate as a perfect statue.

Rose couldn't help but look at him twice, and her eyes looked gentle by the warm light of the lamp.

She leaned over, put her head close to him, and then kissed him gently on the face, like a feather gently swept over him, making him itchy...

"Will you stop being angry..."

Bright turned his head suddenly and kissed on her lips, silencing her voice, and did as he wanted to her...

Rose clung to his shoulder and couldn't hold her breath. She was almost suffocated by his kiss. _____

Chapter 148 Are You Complaining

In the morning, Bright got up early and went for a morning run. When Rose woke up, the person sleeping beside her was gone, leaving only his warmth and breath.

Rose reached out her hand and stroked Bright's pillow, smiling contentedly.

Last night after he kissed her, he didn't take next step and went to sleep with her.

He said he would respect her until she wanted to have sex with him, and he did.

Rose felt that after last night, their relationship seemed to warm up and they got closer, mentally.

She turned over and glanced at the French window. A shimmer of light filtered through the heavy curtains.

She lifted the sheet and walked to the French window to withdraw the curtain, letting a shower of light flood into the room, then she pushed open the window and stepped out.

Rose felt the fresh air and the gentle morning breeze.

Standing on the balcony, she made a few random simple movements to

wake herself up, then leaned her hands against the fence, closed her eyes, and breathed deeply in the beauty of nature.

A few minutes later, she slowly opened her eyes and looked down. Bright happened to run back from the distance. He was wearing a white hooded sports suit today. The white made him look more handsome and fresher than usual. He seemed to look younger and more energetic after the running.

As he ran closer, she waved at him and called, "Good morning, Mr. Bright!"

"Ms. Lee, it's getting late." Bright saw her figure on the balcony from a distance.

"It's only eight o'clock." Rose just checked the time. She didn't get up too late.

But it was too late for Bright, who had to get up at six.

"Have more sleep, then?" Bright said.

"No." Rose saw him running across the balcony, "I'm going to wash up." Bright raised his hand and motioned her to go ahead, without changing his standard running posture.

Rose went back into the room from the balcony and hurried to the bathroom to wash herself. Bright came up later and was sure to take a shower.

Rose worked very fast and it only took her 10 minutes to wash herself up, and then she applied the skincare products on her face.

Bright came up panting, dabbing his sweat with a white towel.

"Why does Mr. Bright have so much energy?" Rose stepped forward and poured him a glass of warm water.

Rose didn't think she had the discipline as he did.

Bright drank the water slowly and said softly, "I can't help it. I can't use my energy on the one who needs it, so I can only use it on the running. Otherwise, someone would be drained out of energy."

Rose flushed. Bright was always making fun of her.

So, he was angry that he didn't get what he wanted last night?

"Is Mr. Bright complaining?" Rose's eyes sparkled.

"Ms. Lee, I dare not." Bright put the towel down and stared at her.

"There will be time to make up for it later."

The light went out of Rose's eyes.

Bright got up with a smirk and said, "I'm going to get dressed. Megan has already made breakfast. You can go down and have some if you're

hungry."

Rose watched him walk toward the bathroom, wondering how she had been taken advantage of again.

When she was thinking about how to comfort him, what he said made her feel no guilt at all.

Rose turned to leave the bedroom and walked down the stairs. Seeing her coming into the dining room, Megan smile, "Did you sleep well last night?"

"Yes." Rose felt that she slept better than the night before. She wondered if it was because Bright was holding her that she felt a sense of security. In his arms, smelling his familiar smell, she soon fell into a deep sleep.

Bright had a lot of credit for that.

"That's good." Megan picked up the bowl. "Would you like some porridge or soy milk?"

Rose scanned the rich breakfast on the table and found that there were pancakes and deep-fried dough sticks. Of course, she chose soy milk, which was a perfect match with the fried dough sticks.

"Soy milk, please." Rose pulled back her chair and sat down. "Megan, did you make these yourself?"

"Yes." Megan put the soy milk in front of Rose, "When Mr. Bright was a child, he liked to drink soy milk and had deep-fried dough sticks, but he was not allowed to eat outside, so I learned to make them by myself and cooked them for him whenever he wanted to eat."

"He's really happy." Rose envied.

Megan offered the candy. "You will be happier when you marry to him. Let me know what you want to eat and I'll make it for you."

"Thank you, Megan. That's very nice of you." Rose happily ate the fried dough sticks.

She put a deep-fried dough stick into the soy milk, and when it got soft and swollen, she would put them into the mouth. With the aroma of soy milk, the deep-fried dough sticks were really delicious.

Rose hadn't felt so hungry as she was now for a long time.

When Bright came down, he happened to see Rose's eating look, which was as cute as a child.

"Mr. Bright, good morning." Megan saw Bright coming and greeted him. Rose had just licked her finger when Bright showed up and she choke.

"Oh..."

"Take it slowly. If you love the deep-fried dough sticks, ask Megan to

cook it for you every day." Bright patted her back lightly with his hand. "Megan is so good at cooking."

After the breakfast, Bright and Rose bid goodbye to Peter and Megan and left for the airport to City H.

The ticket was bought by Bill. The plane would take off at 11: 45. Two hours later, the plane landed at City H Airport.

Bright put on sunglasses before he got off the plane. After all, he was too handsome, and he didn't want to attract too much attention, so he always wore his sunglasses to cover up his appearance. But he didn't know that wearing sunglasses would help him attract more attention. Fortunately, with Bright's status, he used the VIP channel, so as to avoid unnecessary disturbance.

Instead, they met Austin, Marcus, and Dougie of the Burning Boys and their agent.

"Hello, Mr. Bright." The three of them were very polite to greet Bright. "Hello." Bright reached out and shook hands with all three of them. The agent said to Bright, "Mr. Bright, we have reached an agreement with Mr. Hank about the endorsement. The press conference will be held next week."

"Good. I'll be there on time." Bright offered them more than a little temptation, and they would be fools not to take it.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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"Good." The agent nodded. "Mr. Bright, please."

Rose was held tightly by Bright all the way, afraid that she would run away.

Doris, who had been waiting for them, came running up to them as soon as she saw Rose and Bright, "Mom, Dad."

"Baby, give me a hug." Bright looked at the lovely Doris and was ready to bend down to pick her up.

It was then that Doris saw Dougie standing behind Bright...

"Dougie." When Doris saw Dougie, her round eyes were very excited and her little face was red and lovely.

Dougie saw Doris, too, and gave her a gentle smile that was as bright as the sun.

Doris immediately changed direction and ran to Dougie, then excitedly hugged him around the waist. Bright saw that Doris went past him, and felt disappointed to watch Dougie "abducted" his baby daughter.

It seemed that his charm was far less than Dougie's and he always was

not as good as Dougie in the heart of Doris.

Rose patted Bright on his shoulder, saying, "Don't be angry. I'm not as important to Doris as Dougie is. Would that make you feel better?"

Bright looked cold and frowned, "This guy is just younger than me. I was much more handsome than him when I was young."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Bright is the most handsome." Rose said so, trying not to smile.

Bright put his hands in the pockets of his suit and then looked at Doris and Dougie.

Doris only had Dougie in her eyes, like a little fool.

Nora, who had accompanied Doris to pick up Rose and Bright, walked over on her seven-inch stiletto heels and handed her flowers to Bright.

"Doris bought it to welcome you."

"My daughter is very sweet." Bright looked at the bouquet. Doris still had him in her heart.

Doris rushed up to Bright and took the bouquet from Nora. "Daddy, I can't give it to you right now. I want to give it to Dougie."

Doris's eyes sparkled like beautiful stars.

Bright felt her heart was broken. The hugs were gone. Now he had lost his flowers.

But Doris was so fond of Dougie that he couldn't refuse the little girl's pleading eyes.

"Go on, daddy doesn't like the stuff." Bright seemed to be being generous, but he was jealous that Dougie stole his baby girl's heart.

"Thank you, Dad. That's very kind of you." Doris smiled happily. "I'll make it up for you next time."

"No, no. I just want you to be happy." Bright was gentle to and doting on her.

When Doris turned around, Bright's smile faded. Nora joked, "Mr. Bright, are you jealous like a child?"

"How would I?" Bright sort out his suit and said with pride.

"That might be possible." Nora lowered her voice slightly, "I heard that the daughter is the father's lover in the previous life, but your lover only has Dougie in her eyes, and leaves you alone here."

Rose reached out and gave Nora a light tug on her dress, motioning her to stop.

Bright's face was cold. "Whoever wants to marry my daughter will have to get my approval. She is now so young, and the one who gets her love right now might lose it when she grows up. And I have been able to accompany her growing up. That's enough. You have never been a

parent, so I am not surprised that you don't understand it."

Bright got Nora's hurting spot. It was not that she did not want to have a child, but the one she wanted to have a baby with had already passed away, so she gave up the idea of having a child.

"Can't you two talk nicely?" Rose saw Nora's face turn a little pale.

"Everyone's life is different," she said.

As they talked, Doris walked over to Dougie and handed him the flower.

"Dougie, welcome to City H. This is my hometown. I go to kindergarten here, and you can come to visit me when you are free."

"I'll try." After all, they came here to participate in an activity. After the activity was over, they would go to the next station, so he might not have enough time.

"I know you're busy, I'm just saying. I'll be relieved as long as you take care of yourself." Doris sent the flowers to him again, reminding him to take it. "Of course I will take care of myself."

"You have to study hard." Dougie looked at the flower and took it with both hands.

He took the flowers and walked over to Bright. "Mr. Bright, I'll give you this for Doris," he said respectfully.

Bright didn't expect Dougie to do so, and he had different ideas for Dougie, who was not only good-looking, but also sensitive.

Bright took the flower and put it in Rose's arms. "Flowers match a beautiful woman. It suits you better."

Rose did not push it away, holding the flower in her arms and sniffing at it. "The flowers are so sweet," she said. "My daughter has a good taste."

Rose took Doris's hand. "Let's go home."

Bright naturally held Rose's shoulder. Nora's eyes were slightly moist as she looked at the warm picture of the three of them.

"What's the matter?" Rose noticed it carefully.

"I feel happy for you." Nora was really happy to see Rose come out of her misery. At least one of them was happy.

"I wish I can be happy for you one day." Rose meant that she hoped Rose to find her own happiness.

"I hope so." Nora did not know whether she would meet another person she really liked. It had been five years, but no one could walk into her heart and replace the one she once loved.

"Where there is hope, there is future." Rose felt that Nora had trapped herself. "Take a long-term look. I can do it, and so can you."

They were besties, and they had a hard time in a relationship. But if she could get over the past and find her loved one, Nora could also do it.

"Let's go." Nora nodded.

"Goodbye, Dougie," Doris said to Dougie.

"Goodbye Doris." He waved back to Doris.

Out of the departure lounge, Nora's driver had pulled over to the side of the road and Bright helped put the suitcase in the trunk of the car.

Nora and Doris got into the car first, while Rose was waiting for him.

But he didn't move. Rose asked, "What's the matter?"

"I won't go with you." Bright put his hand on her shoulder. "After all, this is City H. I have to work with you from now on. We have to act real so that their enemies would let down the guard. And then it will be stronger when we fight back."

Rose nodded. They had to keep distance if they wanted to make clear whether Timothy or Sophie was behind the frame.

"From now on our relationship is broken." Bright put away the smile on his face as his eyes grew cold and suspicious. _____

Chapter 149 He Who Is Willing to Spend Time with You Loves You Most

Bright's strength was just right, and the push made her stumble slightly, but not make her fall on the ground.

Rose stood up and looked at Bright, who went on without looking back, but she felt safe.

Bright was her backing, so she could press ahead without any worries.

Rose got into the car when she saw Bright disappear into the lobby.

"Go." said Rose lightly.

Nora thought something was wrong with Rose and Bright. "What's wrong with you guys?"

"Nothing. I'll tell you later." Rose shook her head. "Let's go to your home first."

Nora did not ask further, and asked the driver to drive to her home.

At Nora's place, Rose was finally relaxed.

"Go and have fun yourself. I have something to talk to your aunt." Rose sent Doris away.

Doris was good, and Nora had made a special place for her as her children's room. She could do whatever she wanted to do there.

Nora was making coffee in the open kitchen and Rose was relaxing on the couch.

It took a while before Nora brought two cups of freshly ground coffee.

When she was back, she patted on Rose's leg. "Are you asleep?"

"No." Rose sat up, feeling a little empty.

"How long did you do last night?" Nora couldn't restrain her curiosity.
"Is Mr. Bright all right?"
"Damn you, what are you talking about?" Rose blushed at Nora's words,
"I didn't do anything with him."
"Just chatting under a quilt?" Nora was surprised, but Rose nodded firmly.
She looked at Rose from head to toe and back and forth with serious eyes.
Finally, her eyes settled on Rose's face and she frowned. "It shouldn't be so."
"What?" Rose wondered as she held her coffee.
"Which man cannot be fascinated by your face and figure? A man would jump on you and sleep with you. Mr. Bright and you are husband and wife. It is okay to have sex. Why hasn't he done anything?" Nora analyzed.
"Do you think he's a prude or is he sick?"
"It's fine and there is nothing wrong with him." Rose took a sip of coffee, and the mellow taste spread between her teeth.
"Have you tried? Dare you say he is fine? If he is fine, how could he not sleep you?" Nora gave Rose a blank look.
"Of course I have..." Rose almost spilled the beans, but immediately corrected herself, "He's been practicing every day. I am sure he has no problem. And we are husband and wife, but we are now in a relationship. He said he would respect me and only when I say yes, we would do it."
"Mr. Bright is a gentleman, is he? Yes, he looks strong." Nora took a sip of her coffee. "Oh, right. Why did he get to the airport and then leave alone? Does he have to fly anywhere else to work?"
"No, he goes back to City J." Starlight shone in Rose's eyes.

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Nora caught the glint of her eyes. "So, he's coming and going? Is there anything wrong in the family? Why left in such a hurry?"
"No." Rose denied, with a little girlish sweetness on her face. "He just wanted to be with me and get me safely back to City H."
Nora finally understood, "Well. How sweet you are."
Rose took two more sips of coffee with satisfaction.
Those who are willing to spend money with you might not be the ones who love you, but those who are willing to spend time with you must

love you.

So, the world's most precious man is the one who is willing to spend time with you. Cherish that man, especially when he is a busy person, and is willing to squeeze time to be with you.

Rose was moved by Bright's love.

After being away from Bright for at most an hour, she began to miss him, miss him by her side, miss him holding her in his arms, miss his voice, and miss his kiss.

"It will be sweeter in the future." Rose answered.

Nora gave her a thumbs up. "It's good to see you like this. It's like you are being you again."

"Yes. I do feel like finding myself again." Rose thought so. "You can too. You are just lost right now."

"It's on me again." Nora sighed. "Not everyone is so lucky as you are to find your lost self. I don't feel lost, I feel dead."

"Of course you can't find yourself with that mindset." Rose suddenly thought of the person she saw in City Y, and after a long time of hesitation, she said, "Nora, I mean what if... What if he's not dead?"

Nora stared at her, with coffee in hand, in an elegant posture.

"You asked me the same question last time." Nora thought Rose had asked it twice. "Is there something you're hiding from me?"

"I..." Rose bit her lips, but decided to tell her all she knew. "Nora, will you listen to me calmly?"

Nora nodded.

"One day at City Y, Jane and I were having dinner, and someone paid for us. When I ran out, the guy was already in the car, and I just saw a little bit of his face through the raised window. I thought it looked a lot like him... Of course, there are a lot of people in the world who look like each other. You know, there are lost twin brothers or sisters, so I think I might be wrong."

Nora, however, was extremely calm and said, "I think you mistook it. Or maybe you believe it is him, so you thought that man is like him."

And then she added, "He is dead. There will be no more of him."

"Well, let's drop this off." Rose felt relieved to say it, but it didn't help Nora.

Nora was calm on the surface, but in her heart, she knew better than anyone how much she wanted him alive.

She said this because she did not dare to give herself a glimmer of hope, for fear that she would miss him more, for fear that she would lose even the disguised happiness, and for fear that the marriage would not

be able to trap her.

"Tell me about you and Mr. Bright. Why did he push you when you left?" Nora quickly changed the topic, "You said you will tell me when we are back."

"That's because we're looking for the man behind the frame..." Rose gave Nora a brief account of what had happened, including the plan she had in mind._

Chapter 150 The Exact Same Dish As His

After having dinner with Nora and playing for a while, Rose came back to the Lin residence with Doris.

It was getting dark and the villa was brightly lit.

When they got back, the grandmother had already gone to bed. Only Joy was in the living room. When she saw Rose, she was more enthusiastic than before, "Rose and Doris, good evening. Have you eaten yet?"

"Yes." Rose held Doris and was about to leave.

Joy asked her again, "I heard that you have gone to City J on business."

"Yes."

"Have you met Mr. Bright?" Joy was concerned about their relationship now.

"Yes." Rose knew clearly what Joy meant, "He even put off his social intercourse to climb the mountain with me. We had a good time."

"It sounds great." Joy laughed, "It's getting late. Go upstairs and rest now. Good night."

Rose then remained calm and took Doris upstairs.

Joy stood still and watched them go upstairs, frowning in confusion.

There seemed to be something wrong. Sophie said that she had asked someone to go to the Lee family to reveal the fact that Rose was Bright's mistress. The Lee family was so prestigious that the woman who could marry into it should also be a young lady of note in City J and had a powerful background. So, the Lee family would deal with it. Besides, Joy heard from Sophie that the man told her that although the Lee family's master did not get very angry, he was a little unhappy.

So, Rose shouldn't be able to climb the mountain with Bright happily.

Or Sophie was fooled by that person?

At that moment, Chandler, who had returned from a dinner party, walked in and elbowed Joy who froze, "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Joy did not dare to tell Chandler about what Sophie had done. Because she was afraid that Chandler would destroy their plan.

She did not agree with Sophie. But she also did not want Rose to become arrogant because of Bright in the Linder family. So, she turned a blind eye to what Sophie had done.

Rose must offer the design of the Beach Hotel in two weeks. So, she had to be busy with her work. Time flew.

She and Bright had no contact on the surface. But they would chat on WeChat.

Bright sent this to her at noon: Even if you're busy with work, you should eat.

Rose replied in a playful and amusing way: I'm not as busy as Mr. Bright. I should be the one who is worried about whether Mr. Bright has a good meal.

Bright then got up and went to the round table by the sofa. There were several dishes on the table, all of which were the lunches Bill ordered for him every day.

Bright: Would you like to join me?

Rose sent an emoji: The big boss's working meal is so rich! I suddenly feel I am so poor.

Bright sat down in the sofa: You want to eat? It's only fair that you give something in exchange, right? Mrs. Lee.

Rose sent an emoji of kiss to bribe Bright.

Bright smiled: I'll remember that Mrs. Lee owes me a kiss. Wait.

Wait? What should she wait for?

Rose propped her head, frowned, and thought. She should go to the company's canteen now.

She put down her pen, got up, and went to the cafeteria. Just as she served her meal, she saw Amy waving at her.

Rose then walked to her. Amy was the only one who was the most enthusiastic to her in the company and always helped her. Matthew also helped her. But he was her boss anyway. She was now married. So, they should avoid arousing suspicion.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"This drumstick is for you." Amy took a drumstick from her plate and gave it to Rose.

"Then I'll share some of these sweet and sour pork chops with you?"

Rose said.

"No. There were only two drumsticks when I was there. Thinking of that we only get drumsticks once a month, I took one for you." Amy liked drumsticks the most. "Relax. we should help each other as colleagues." Rose felt that Amy was reasonable and secretly remembered her kindness.

"Let's enjoy it."

Just as they began to eat, a man in Scent Pearl Restaurant's take-out clothes came with Scent Pearl Restaurant's special antique rectangular food container.

Scent Pearl Restaurant was a national chain of popular high-end restaurants. People who wanted to have a meal there must be their members. Members needed to pay an annual fee. Their chefs were proficient in eight cuisines. The food they cooked made others' mouth watery.

The delivery man walked in. Everyone fixed their eyes on the beautiful retro food container and could not help but swallow.

The delivery man stood in front of Rose's table and studied her. Seeing her work ID on her neck, he said, "Are you Ms. Rose?"

"Yes." Rose lightly put down the chopsticks in her hand.

"Please sign for it." The delivery man handed her the delivery note.

Rose signed it and handed it back to the delivery man. The man put it away, opened the food container, and took out several dishes, including sweet-and-sour fish, stir-fried tofu in hot sauce and fried beef with pepper, braised bamboo shoot and fried shrimps with Longjing tea, braised chicken with chestnuts, and egg soup with tomatoes.

These dishes were exactly the same as the ones in the photo Bright had sent her.

So, this was what Bright had meant by waiting. He ordered the same dish for her. Rose was touched by his kindness.

He had caught her heart and let her fall in love with him in such an unexpected way.

After the delivery man left, Amy looked at the rich dishes on the table. It smelled so good that it made her hungrier now.

The other people looked at the food on the table, smelled the aroma, and envied.

Only Lily and her best friend were jealous.

"Rose, did your husband order all this for you?" Amy could only think of this.

"I guess so." Rose just smiled lightly.

"Rose, your husband is so nice to you." Amy looked envious, "I've never eaten the dishes in Scent Pearl Restaurant. I heard that it is very expensive. The price of some dishes is equal to my monthly salary." Rose took sweet-and-sour fish for Amy, "Then you've tried it today." "Rose, you are so kind." Amy was touched, "But is this okay? This is a gift from your husband."

"Good things should be shared with friends. Just help yourself." Rose thought Amy was too cute.

"Well, thank you."

Lily at the next table watched this and was so angry that she had no appetite at all.

"Lily, Rose can't necessarily get dishes from Scent Pearl Restaurant even if she has money. Her husband is so powerful?" someone asked in confusion.

"Does she really have a husband when she says she does?" Lily looked angry and said rudely, "Maybe she's the mistress of someone."

"Yes. she looks dissipated. A mistress who destroys people's families will come to no good end." __

Chapter 151 Leave Room for Manoeuvre

Amy was particularly angry to hear Lily and her friends slander Rose. She said to Lily, "Lily, it is just sour grapes. Do you think you are better than others?"

"Sour grapes? What a joke." Lily snorted coldly, "If she has a husband, why does she not bring him here and let us see him? She declines with all sorts of excuses. Even if her husband sends her dishes and flowers, so what? Does she dare to bring her husband here? I'm afraid her husband will be too ashamed to see us, right?"

"Yes. At least, Lily and the young master of Vortex Corporation are aboveboard and are not afraid of anyone speaking ill of them." Niamh Flores, Lily's friend, spoke for her, "Last time, the young master invited us to Clond Club. You won't forget how generous the young master was to Lily, will you?"

"Amy, do you think you are a good guy? Rose drove a Ferrari and gave you some dishes from Scent Pearl Restaurant. Then, you're like a dog and flatter her. I hope that it will not be all in vain, or you'll be miserable."

Niamh really had a silver tongue.

Amy was angry and anxious after being scolded by Niamh. She also felt

especially aggrieved, "You ... you guys are the dogs which bite people everywhere."

"You're a pug which follows a mistress." They answered with sarcastic rebuttal, making Amy almost cry with anger, "You guys ... I'm going to tell Mr. Matthew you guys are going too far."

"Suit yourself. It is now lunch break. Mr. Matthew will not care so much." Not to be outdone, Ximena Sutton, another member of them, fought back, "Besides, Lily and the young master of Vortex Corporation are very intimate."

They seemed to be arrogant and do as they pleased to Lily's relationship with the young master of Vortex Corporation.

Rose had not intended to bring trouble on herself. But what they said and did were going too far.

They did not like her and bullied her. But just because Amy was close to her, they humiliated Amy like this. It was too abominable.

If she always endured it all the time, she would be treated as a punchbag.

"Leave room for manoeuvre, okay? We are colleagues. Why are you guys so aggressive? Lily, do you forget that you have been deducted six months of bonuses by Mr. Matthew?" Rose reminded them with a good attitude.

"Rose, how dare you mention this? If it were not for you, would I have been deducted six months of bonuses? I know that Mr. Matthew was partial to you. I do not believe that there is nothing between you and Mr. Matthew." Thinking of her bonus, Lily felt distressed.

Rose was about to say something when she noticed a familiar figure approaching. Looking at the person coming, she was shocked and then surprised.

"Lily?" the handsome man stood in front of Lily and glanced at her work card.

"I ... I am." Lily looked at the handsome man in front of her. Although the man looked gentle and soft, Lily felt a little scared and panicked, "Who are you?"

"I am the leader of YM Group's head office. Please repeat what you just said." The man's voice was cold, "If it's true as you said that there is an improper relationship between subordinates and boss, I will apply for the headquarters to fire her."

"Really?" Lily was astonished.

"Lily." Niamh, however, pulled Lily, telling her to calm down, "How can we believe that you are the person from the headquarters? Who are you?"

The man pulled out his work card, which read William Quinn from the headquarters of YM Group, and his position was design director.

"I am William Quinn."

Lily, Niamh and Ximena, and the others in the cafeteria were all surprised.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Jared Kushner & Ivanka Trump Dropped Off The Planet

The man was the legendary design director! He looked handsome and gentle. His voice was charming and soft. He was also an excellent talent who graduated from the best design institute and returned from abroad. He amazed everyone here.

William always kept a low profile in life and work. Although he had taken over many big cases and dealt with them it perfectly, he never gave interviews and never cared about the branch office. So, few people had seen him as a real person.

He actually came to the branch office in City H, which was a rare opportunity for Lily.

"Mr. William?" Lily smiled flirtatiously.

"You can talk to me anything you want to say." William smiled gently.

"I ..." Lily was about to say something. But she stopped and looked at Rose, "Mr. William and Rose know each other, right?"

Rose used to work in the design department of the headquarters. She naturally had worked with William, the design director.

"We used to work together in the headquarters. So, we of course know each other." William was sensible and clever while mentioning their relationship.

"Mr. William, this is my first meeting with you. Would you believe what I said?" Lily wasn't that stupid.

"I only believe in evidence." William was reasonable, "Give me the evidence and I will deal with her according to the evidence."

"We have seen with our own eyes that when Rose just transferred to City H, she has taken Mr. Matthew's car a few times to go to and get off work. Soon, she drove a Ferrari sports car. She can't afford to buy such a car worth of million at her wage level. If she did not have background, how could she get the position of design director after coming here?"

Ximena was excited and said.

"Everyone can talk. What I want is evidence." William reminded them again.

"I didn't think too much at that time. So, I didn't take pictures." Ximena now felt very regret.

"You have no evidence. That means you're speculating and doubting your boss!" William became cold and angry.

Ximena was frightened by such William. She lowered her head and did not dare to look at him, "I ... I do not think so."

"Did you not say that?" William's eyes flicked from face to face,

"Everyone can testify that I don't wrong you, right?"

Ximena bit her lip and looked at Lily with some fear, asking Lily for help.

"What does Miss Lily think should be done about this kind of behavior?"

William, however, asked before Lily could speak anything.

Lily was in a dilemma, thinking that Ximena was really stupid.

"Mr. William, she's just a bit straightforward and bears you no malice.

Why don't we just forget it?" Lily spoke up for Ximena because Ximena had helped her a lot.

"Forget it? Then the company's bylaws and rules are just for show!"

William coldly snorted, "She can suspect Rose and Mr. Matthew have an affair today. Then she will suspect that I have an affair with Rose tomorrow, right?"

"No, no. Mr. William, I don't dare." Ximena shook her head.

Chapter 152 What's the Harm in Being a Bad Guy for You Once

"You don't dare?" William laughed and his handsome face was cold, "What you said is still echoing in my ears! I can't stand people like you who stir up enmity and frame your boss staying in YM Group."

"So, you should not just be deducted half a year's bonus for framing your boss. You deserve to be fired."

When Ximena heard that she was going to be fired, she was dumbfounded. She had just turned from a newcomer to a veteran employee and enjoyed a more favorable treatment in YM Group than in other design companies. She didn't want to be fired.

Once she was fired, she couldn't keep a foothold in this city. She wasn't as pretty as Lily to find a rich boyfriend. She didn't have a strong family background and was just an ordinary person from an ordinary county. She didn't want to go back there.

"Mr. William, isn't this punishment too tough?" Lily still wanted to keep Ximena. After all, Ximena was her capable assistant and she could not

lose her.

"I don't think so. This punishment is very fair." Amy stood out at the right time, "We should not make irresponsible remarks. Slander can also cause personal attacks."

"And it's not the first time you guys talk like this. I still remember that a new girl left her job crying because of your verbal attack and humiliation. You guys also forced away a newcomer who had two more words with Mr. Matthew...."

"You guys have done so many bad things. Shouldn't you be punished?"

"Stop talking nonsense." Lily's face was pale. Niamh did not dare to speak and Ximena looked worried.

"I am telling the truth. If there is any falsehood, I will be struck by lightning and split into two halves." Amy was firm and swore.

At this point, the crowd began to whisper. Since Lily had a rich experience and had a wealthy boyfriend as her backer, few people in the company dared to offend her.

Now that someone was going to punish her, they were all cheerful.

"Amy is right. We also know these things." Someone supported Amy.

"As long as someone does not obey Lily in the company, they will scold and bully him. It's really unbearable."

"Mr. William, please deal with them."

William nodded as he listened to the crowd, "So, Ximena has to leave the job right now."

"No, Mr. William. Please don't fire me." Ximena stepped forward and pleaded, "I need this job."

"It seems that you do not cherish this job at all." William didn't show any mercy, "After lunch, go to the finance office to settle this month's salary and three months' salary as compensation."

At this time, Matthew also came. He heard from the assistant that something happened in the cafeteria and rushed here.

"Mr. William." Matthew would go to the headquarters for a meeting every quarter. So, he naturally knew William.

William nodded, "I think you know what happened. Do you think I'm handling it appropriately?"

Ximena pinned her hope on Matthew and pleaded, "Mr. Matthew, you are the one in charge of this branch in City H. Mr. William's decision cannot be equal to yours. As long as you don't agree to fire me, Mr.

William can't do anything about it. Mr. Matthew, for the sake of my years for the company, please give me a chance."

"Opportunity is reserved for those who cherish it. It is obvious that you are not such a person. I think Mr. William's decision is appropriate. Even if he does not do it, I will do so. Executing one as a warning to a hundred is the best way to let more people know what the rules are!"

Matthew was domineering and supported William.

Seeing that Matthew said like this, Ximena had no hope at all.

Her body went weak and she fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Lily tried to help her. After all, Ximena had helped her a lot and knew something about her.

But Ximena pulled her tightly and refused to release her hand, "Lily, help me. Please speak something up for me in front of Mr. Matthew and Mr. William...."

"Ximena, this is the company's rules and the decision of Mr. Matthew and Mr. William. I am sorry. I cannot do anything about it." Lily glanced at Rose, implying that Rose was the one who could help Ximena.

Ximena knew that this thing happened because of Rose. So, she could only ask Rose for her help.

But asking Rose for her help meant that she had to admit she was wrong.

Besides, Rose naturally would not help her. She was afraid that Rose would only laugh at her. Even if she was humiliated by Rose, she could not keep the job and would only make more people laugh.

"Lily, you have to help me. I did it all for you. I said those words on your behalf." The only person Ximena could ask for help was Lily.

Lily became angry, "I didn't ask you to say that. Why are you framing me?"

"I ... don't you think so? You said Rose was Mr. Matthew's lover...."

"What are you talking nonsense? I didn't say anything!" Lily saw that Ximena began to speak without careful diction and was afraid that Ximena would say more against him, "What good is your nonsense to you? If you lose this job, you can just find another one. Why do you pursue a vendetta against me?"

"Yes, Ximena." Niamh stepped forward to help Ximena up and took the opportunity to lower her voice, "It will not be good for you to say more. Stop speaking and I will ask Lily to persuade Master Ethan to find you a job. Stop being stupid now."

Ximena had no choice but to do so. Otherwise, if she really offended Lily, she would not be able to have a good job in City H.

Thus, Lily, Niamh and Ximena left first, and the people in the cafeteria also left one after another. It had blown over.

Only William and Rose were left in the cafeteria.

"Rose, long time no see." William's charming voice echoed in the quiet cafeteria, making people feel good.

"Yeah, long time no see." Rose sighed that time flied.

Rose looked at William, whom she hadn't seen for a long time. It was as if she had gone back to the years when they used to work together.

William had accumulated some work due to his hospitalization. He had to spend time to deal with it. So, he only had time to come to see Rose in City H after these days.

"You insist on going back to City H. Is this what you want?" As soon as William came, he saw people who were bullying her, making him angry and distressed.

"Mr. William, you are so domineering this time." Rose expressed appreciation for him. She had never seen such a merciless William, "I almost thought you weren't the William I knew."

"What's the harm in being a bad guy for you?" William didn't care what people thought of him. He just wanted to protect his beloved.

Rose met William's warm gaze. But she did not deserve the care he gave her. Because she couldn't respond to his love. That was the worst thing for her.

"I do not deserve it." Rose reminded him once more.

"I said it's my business whether you deserve it or not. You don't have to feel burdened." William just wanted to be nice to her.

"William, I have to tell you something."

Chapter 153 He Is Unreconciled

Rose looked at William seriously with a light in her eyes. She looked complicated and firm.

"Listen to me before you say it, okay?" William said softly.

"Okay. You say it first." Rose pursed her lips, giving him a chance and showing respect.

William sat opposite Rose. Outside the window, a few rays of sunlight fell on his handsome face, making him look gentler and so beautiful that people did not dare to blaspheme him.

"Why do not you ask me the reason why I came to City H?" William

asked rhetorically.

"Business trip? To attend a meeting? Or to see me?" Rose guessed.

"The first thing is to see you. It is also a business trip. Besides, I am here to attend a party." William switched the order of things she said.

"Then you'll be here for a few days. Is there anywhere you want to go? I can be your guide." Rose wanted to perform the duties of the host. This was also a small reward for William's care for her for so many years.

"I used to come to City H. But I always came and left in a hurry. This time, I really want to take a good look around and see this city where you grew up." William wanted to know more about her past and even wanted to attend to her future, "Of course you have to take care of me. This is your territory."

"No problem." Rose said.

"Rose, I will stay in City H for a week. A month later, I will be your colleague again." William's point was this.

Rose was a little confused, "We are colleagues now too. We are just not in the same place."

"That's not what I mean. I've submitted a transfer order. I want to come to City H and to your side." William smiled, "Rose, kindly give me your advice at that time."

"William, don't do it. Your family, friends and contacts are all in City Y. You will get a better future in City Y. Don't leave everything you have for a woman. It's really not worth it. I won't feel happy for you when you do that, but distressed, you know?"

Rose knew very well that William would only be demoted if he left the headquarters of YM Group to come to City H. After all, Matthew was the general manager in City H. If William was transferred, he couldn't kick Matthew out. Even if he was still the design director after transferring, it was still not as good as the same position in headquarters.

"Rose, I could not retain you when you decided leave before. Then, I will come over to accompany you. This is my determination. I was not happy at all after you left. Watching someone else sitting in your former seat, I thought I should do something. That's what a man should do." William had made up his mind.

"Rose, even if I can just look at your figure and your smile every day, I feel cheerful. Do you understand?"

"William, I understand. But please stop being nice to me. Don't be so

silly to give up everything you have for me... I am sorry. I only treat you as a friend." Rose took a deep breath and controlled her volume and emotions.

She did not want to hurt William. But she had to say these words and could not avoid hurting him. Even if it was difficult to say, she had to say it. Otherwise, it would weigh upon his conscience and would also ruin William.

Even if he would hate her, she was righteous.

"Rose, I can wait for you." His time was only for her, "I have waited for four years and don't care about the next four years...."

"You can't." Rose's eyes were red, "I ... am married."

Her voice was very soft, which was just like a butterfly flying by. But it reached William's ears and shocked him.

He just sat there. It was sunny. But he could not feel a trace of warmth.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

It was obviously a sunny day. But he felt so sad that it was as if it would rain the next second.

Rose also did not move. The two were like a pair of statues. Time was frozen and it seemed to have fallen into a world of ice and snow.

William shivered with cold.

After a long wait, Rose could not bear the oppressive atmosphere and slightly said, "William, are you okay?"

"Rose, you're lying to me, aren't you?" William forced a smile in disbelief, "You don't want me to delay my career and leave my parents and friends. So, you say such things to lie to me, right?"

"Tell me you are telling a lie and you aren't married. You just don't want me to pester you like this, do you?"

"No." Rose had mixed feelings, "I'm really married. I'm not lying to you, and I don't want to lie to you."

"Don't say that about yourself either. You didn't pester me. It's just that I don't deserve your love and care. William, in this life, you are my friend and my mentor. But he is the one I want to spend my life with and I love."

William was silent again. His eyes became completely dull. He looked so painful that that he was totally different from before.

"William, I'm sorry." Even a million apologies could not heal his wounds. William gradually calmed down and smiled lightly. He looked cold and sad, "No need to say sorry. This is perhaps the fate."

It was God who didn't want them to be together. He could only feel better by thinking that.

"It's my fault for making you carry this pressure."

Rose didn't know what to say. William was always like that. Even when he was hurt, he didn't want her to blame herself for it.

"No pressure. It's an honor." It was an honor that such an excellent man loved her.

"Who is he?" William clenched his fists, restraining himself.

"It's someone you know." Rose said, "Bright."

"Bright?" William was shocked, and then gave a relieved smile, "It is unexpected and reasonable. I'm just too unreconciled."

He stayed with Rose for four years and Rose only treated him as a friend. Rose and Bright had only known each other for less than three months. But they could get married and spend their lives together.

How could he not be jealous and sad?

"Actually, we've known each other for a long time." Rose knew what William was thinking and slowly spoke of the past, "Three years ago ... So, we have only recently established a relationship. William, I know I should have told you about my relationship with him. But I couldn't because of the contract's restrictions. I didn't expect that things would come to this ... I fell in love with him, and he also had feelings for me."

"This is the best result. Otherwise, I would have beaten him up."

William felt relieved after listening to what she said, "When can I come to your wedding?"

"We haven't decided yet. But the formality doesn't matter. What matters is the determination to be together."

"You are right. But if he treats you badly, I will take you away and never give him a chance again anyway." _____

Chapter 154 She Accept Him from Her Heart

Rose felt relaxed after telling William everything. They were more suitable to be friends.

"I haven't seen Doris for a long time. How about I pick her up from school with you after work and then go to dinner?" William suggested. He was no less fond of Doris than Bright. But Bright was Doris' father. This was the point where Bright had the advantage over William. So, Doris felt Bright was kind the first time they met.

"OK." Rose agreed.

William, who came to City H, was a guest, and she was the host. So, she naturally should perform the duties of the host. Besides, William was

not only her boss, but also her friend. He had taken care of her for so many years and she owed him too much. She should repay him. A meal could show her kindness.

In this way, Rose and William made arrangements. William did not leave and went to Matthew to talk about some things.

After they finished talking, William didn't leave and sat on the sofa in Matthew's office drinking tea.

"Mr. William and Rose are very familiar." Matthew picked up the kettle and poured the brewed tea into his cup.

"Yes." William was not shy, "I thought she was very special from the moment she joined the company. She has special ideas and talent in design. For cherishing talent, I gave her some opportunities and she completed them very well."

"Rose is indeed young and talented." Matthew also thought so.

"I didn't expect her to return to City H. So, please take care of her in the future, Mr. Matthew." William had thought that he could shelter Rose for the rest of her life. He didn't expect her to leave him.

"Don't mention it, Mr. William. Rose is so excellent and capable. She doesn't need other's care at all." Matthew was telling the truth, "Of course, I will treat a talent like her kindly."

As a supervisor, he definitely wanted to keep his excellent employees. While as a colleague, he naturally should keep his distance from Rose. After all, Bright and Rose were somewhat ambiguous. He did not want to be a thorn in Bright's side.

"I'm sorry to trouble Mr. Matthew from now on." William lifted his tea as a tribute.

Matthew also raised his tea in return. After taking a sip of the sweet tea, he got up, "Make yourself comfortable, Mr. William. I'm going to work now."

"OK." William nodded and sipped his tea, waiting until Rose got off work.

William saw that it was almost time. Matthew was also already packing his things.

"Rose is going to pick up her daughter after work. Mr. William will come with her?" Matthew picked up the suit jacket on the back of the chair and put it on.

"Yes. I haven't seen Doris for a long time." William was gentler while

mentioning Doris.

Matthew walked to William. He naturally tidied up the cuffs of his white shirt with an extra cut of the suit cuffs and looked gentle.

"My son is in the same class as Rose's daughter. Why don't we go there together?" Matthew said.

"Let's go." William stepped out and Matthew followed.

They went to find Rose just as Rose came out. Matthew smiled and said, "We're going the same way anyway. So, let's go pick up the kids together."

Rose nodded. The three of them took the elevator to the underground parking lot, where Rose walked to her red Ferrari and pressed the key to unlock the doors.

William was naturally drawn to her cool sports car. He approached it and pulled the door open to sit in it.

"Fasten your seat belt." Rose reminded him.

Matthew drove the car out of the underground parking lot first, and then Rose followed.

"Looks like he's fond of you and so generous." William thought that the car was a gift from Bright to Rose.

Rose was frugal and would not waste her money on such an expensive means of transportation. Secondly, her income was not enough for her to buy such an expensive car. So, he could not think of any reason why she would have such a luxurious car just a short time after returning to City H and could only think of Bright.

Rose was very proud who never accepted gifts from anyone for no reason. She didn't want to owe anyone a favor, including him.

But she accepted Bright's car, which meant she really accepted Bright and did not treat Bright as an outsider.

William felt complicated and bitter. He was too late after all.

"He didn't buy it for me." Rose knew he would misunderstand and explained, "I came home and found out my sister had such a nice car. So, I asked my dad to buy it for me too. That was fair."

William was startled, not expecting Rose's father to be so rich, "Who is your father?"

"It doesn't matter who he is at all. What matters is that he should make it up to me for what he owes me." Rose did not want to mention who her father was. Anyway, there was no family relationship between them. It would only make people laugh.

William did not ask further questions. Since she didn't want to say it, he wouldn't ask.

Rose did not continue the topic. Soon, they arrived at the kindergarten. Her car was parked behind Matthew's. They got out of the car and entered the kindergarten with a certificate. Then, they went to the class and picked up Doris and Wyatt and parted at the gate.

Wyatt was loath to part with Doris. Rose invited them, "Mr. Matthew, why don't you go to dinner with us?"

"Forget it this time. Mr. William seldom comes to City H. You guys must have a lot to say. I will not bother. There will be an opportunity for me to invite Mr. William and you to dinner." Matthew was sensible and did not want to bother and spoil the catch-up between them.

"Wyatt, say goodbye." Matthew pulled his son.

Wyatt said to Doris, "Bye."

With that, they left. Rose took Doris to the car.

"What do you want to eat?" Rose asked William.

"A guest should suit the convenience of the host. Whatever you want, I'll eat." William wasn't picky. He just wanted to spend more time with her.

Rose then drove to a fine restaurant with a wide and simple layout, which made people feel good.

The first floor was the lobby. The second, third and fourth floors were private rooms.

They sat in the lobby and was next to the window of the inner courtyard. Outside, there were green bamboos and the view here was good.

Rose asked William to order, but he let her make the decision.

Rose then ordered four dishes and one soup, which was suitable for them.

She served tea for William and chatted with him while waiting for the dishes.

They didn't notice that someone had been watching them for a while at the stairs and had taken out his cell phone to find some tricky angles to take pictures.

Rose and the other two did not notice it at all. Then, the dishes were served._____

Chapter 155 What's More Important Than Your Husband

"Doris, there is steamed egg with minced meat you like. Have some more." Rose gave Doris the spoon.

"Alright." Doris ate quietly.

Rose greeted William, "Enjoy yourself. They are all home-cooked meals. If you don't like them, order another."

"It all looks very good." William thought the dishes were exquisite and the food was delicious, which provoked people's appetite.

Rose served a bowl of soup and put it in front of William, "Try the soup first."

William drank the soup and thought it was delicious.

Rose had just taken a bite of the dish when a message popped up in her phone from Bright.

Bright: Where are you? Guess where I am.

Rose had a premonition. But she didn't dare to think too much. So, she replied: Where are you?

Bright quickly replied: I'm at the airport in City H.

Rose's hand was weak and she almost dropped the phone: You come to City H? Why didn't you tell me earlier?

Bright: I just want to give you a surprise.

'It's not a surprise, but a shock, okay?' Rose thought to herself and tried to calm down.

"What's wrong?" William saw Rose looking at her phone. Something seemed to be wrong.

"Nothing." Rose looked up at William and continued to reply to Bright: It is indeed a surprise.

Bright said again: I've decided on the fly and did not arrange a car. Come to pick me up, okay?

How could she leave now? She could not just leave William behind and go away.

Otherwise, what would William think of that? She would be a woman who was more interested in sex than friends.

Rose replied, hoping that Bright would not insist: I can't leave now. You can take a taxi to the hotel. I'll come to you later.

Bright was extremely "aggrieved" as she expected: What's more important than your husband? Mrs. Knight, do you want to refuse to take the responsibility?

Rose exhaled lightly, looking at William opposite her. It seemed that she could only tell the truth. Besides, she and William were innocent and just friends. It was normal for friends to have dinner together.

Rose weighed her words: William has come to City H on business. I'd like to perform the duties of the host and thank him for taking care of

me all these years.

Ten seconds, half a minute, a minute ... two minutes passed and Bright did not reply.

Rose felt that the waiting time was lengthening and was a little anxious. She sent a message: Are you angry? Mr. William comes to City H for the first time. He is my friend and former boss. I should meet him and invite him to dinner. Anyway, I didn't do anything wrong. If you are angry, I have nothing to say.

Rose didn't compromise, but spoke her ideas positively.

Bright still did not reply. Rose did not wait for him. In the dinner with friends, it was disrespectful to keep chatting on the phone.

William also put down the chopsticks and looked to Rose who had been looking at the phone and did not eat, "Rose, if there is anything, just say it."

William could tell from her face that she was worried about something. "I ... " Rose was just about to speak when a message came on her phone, "Wait a moment."

She clicked on the message from Bright. It contained a few pictures of her and William in this restaurant.

The angle of the pictures was tricky. So, it looked like they were a bit ambiguous.

Rose frowned. It seemed that there were people who did not like her in this restaurant saw them, or someone was stalking her.

If it was the former, then the person behind this was too scaring. The person must want to let Bright kill her.

No wonder Bright sent such a message asking where she was at this time. It seemed he received the pictures earlier.

Bright: I have thought you wouldn't tell me that William was with you. But since you told me, I'm not mad at you. He is so lucky that Mrs. Knight can have dinner with him. Besides, I didn't come to City H. Bright was just to test whether she would tell the truth.

Rose replied: When do you become so mean?

He even deceived her like this.

Bright: Do you think I don't know what William is thinking? Do I have to be indifferent and generous when I see him chasing my wife?

Rose could imagine that Bright was raising his eyebrows in disdain over there.

Rose: It is just a meal. I owe him a lot and have to repay him. Besides,

Doris is also with us. What are you worried about?

Without William, there would not be her now.

Bright replied: I'm on guard against him, not you. I'll repay him for you as your husband. You are allowed to sacrifice yourself to do it again.

Even if you have to do it, I must be there too.

Rose: I will report it to you in advance, okay? But you deceived me.

What do you think I should do with you?

Bright: I'll wash up and lie down on the bed as you wish.

Rose wrinkled her pretty nose. She didn't care, okay?

Rose finally replied: I have to eat enough to have strength. Don't disturb my dinner. Let's talk about it after I return home. Bye.

Rose then put her phone away and didn't bother to read any messages.

William was still waiting for her response.

"He knew you're in City H and we're having dinner together. So, he let me treat you well." Rose was just telling a lie.

William smiled, "I'm afraid this is not from Mr. Bright, but from you for him."

He knew Bright very well. Bright would never say such gentle words. It was a kind word from Rose who wanted them to 'get along'.

Rose kept smiling, "He said a lot. But that's what he meant in a nutshell."

"He knew I'm having dinner with you here. Did he embarrass you?"

William didn't want to trouble her, "I can explain to him."

"No need. I've made it clear, and he did not embarrass me." Rose didn't want to say that Bright minded them having dinner together.

"Rose, if he treats you badly, I'm always...."

Rose interrupted him, "Let's hurry up and have dinner, or it will get cold and affect the taste."

She changed the subject and served the roast beef with chestnuts for William.

William insisted on finishing his words, "Rose, I will be glad if you live a happy life. If not, I do not want you to hurt yourself, even if that man is Bright."

"I don't think I'm the one who will hurt myself. William, don't worry. I know what I should do. No matter what happens to me and Bright in the end, I will never take you as a rebound guy. Do you understand?"

Rose was just afraid that William would always stay like this. If so, she would feel guilty.

"You shouldn't give up your life for me. William, look forward.

Happiness is waiting for you not far away."

"Let's be friends for life, okay?"

Chapter 156 She Would Never Be Softhearted and Irresolute

Rose expressed her opinion sincerely and firmly. She just wanted William to give up the idea of waiting for her forever. The life was as short as decades of years. This kind of sacrifice was just wasting time and life, which was really unfair to him. One should really live the life more sensibly. Love with every fiber of his being when there is someone to love, and to love himself when there is none.

William knew that Rose felt uneasy because he mentioned it again, "Rose, I am sorry. I said so out of sheer desperation. It's OK that we be friends for the whole life, but just don't attach more importance to your love than to friendship."

"Of course not." Rose smiled with relief, and she believed William would keep his word.

"Well." William took up the tea cup from the table.

Rose also took up the tea cup and clinked it with him. They said respectively.

"May you be happy."

"May our friendship last forever."

After speaking, they drank off the tea and looked at each other, smiling. All the words were too unconvincing, and only this friendship was stuck in the mind.

After the meal, William was about to pay the bill when Rose stopped him, "This is City H, where I am living, and I am the host. If you pay the bill, I will be angry and we can't even be friends in the future."

Therefore, William compromised. Rose paid the bill and felt very happy, feeling that she would owe William fewer favors.

Rose drove William back to the Four Seasons Hotel, and drove back home together with Doris.

Rose and Doris read books for a while. Then Rose gave Doris a bath, coaxed her to sleep, and went to see grandmother as usual...

It was almost at 10:00 pm when she went upstairs to go to sleep. Bright gave her a phone call.

"Why haven't you replied to me for such a long time?" Bright asked.

"Do you want to start a quarrel?" Rose stood at the balcony of the

second floor.

Bright got stunned, and thought for a few seconds, "What do you want to do?"

"He and I are just friends. We just had a meal together. Are you doubting me now? I have given up so many things for you. Do you deserve my sacrifice?" Rose felt a little sad and angry.

If Bright still didn't know what had happened hearing this, then he was too stupid.

"Mrs. Lee acted a really good play." Bright smiled slightly, "What do I need to answer in order to help you playact better?"

"What do you mean?" Rose asked, greatly shocked, "Are you going to abandon me? Why? Didn't you say that although you can't give me wife's name, you will treat me well and will never abandon me?"

"Well, let's break up." Bright cooperated with her, in case that she playacted alone.

"I don't want to break up, and I don't need the name. I just want to stay with you." Rose pestered him, "I won't be afraid even if she knows it."

"What I said will never change, and we have no relationship in the future."

"What? How about my youth of so many years? Are you going to return to her side? How could you cheat me? I won't accept, never..."

"The result is the same whether you accept or not."

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

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"I can't lose you... Don't hang up the phone... you..." Rose took down the earphone and glanced at it, saying with gritted teeth, "Bastard!"

Rose was so angry that she felt out of breath, with hands on the fence, and her eyes turned red.

A slim figure walked close slowly, until stopping in front of Rose.

"Rose, are you OK?" Sophie was worried about her.

"Nothing." Rose restrained herself from shedding tears, and went back to her cold appearance.

"I have heard that you seem to have quarreled with someone. But Rose, don't think much. I just went downstairs to drink some water and heard your loud voice, so I came to have a look. I haven't stolen anything."

Sophie explained herself.

"It is you who think too much. Now I am so happy every day. Who will I quarrel with?" Rose moved her hair from in the front to behind the shoulder with elegance, showing her fair and beautiful neck, "You have

misheard."

"Maybe I have misheard. I have a poor hearing because of being pregnant. Rose, you have also given birth to Doris, so you can understand me, no? Will you be angry with me?" Sophie handed the glass to her, "Do you want to drink some water?"

"Sophie, don't you think it's dirty? I do." Rose looked up with slightly raised chin, "Just go to sleep early. If a woman doesn't have enough sleep when being pregnant, it's very easy to get wrinkles and look old."

"Besides, it's easy to get cyasma and gain weight... A woman will be degraded once being pregnant, and will have ugly cyasma and slack skin after the birth... It is really disgusting."

"Although you are a born beautiful, I am afraid you can't avoid the natural law. Men are sensory animals, and will give more stares to young and beautiful women with attractive body shape. You had better pay more attention to your husband. You are getting bulgy day after day. During the lonely days... What would your husband do? You should be careful in order not let him seduced by another woman. If so, all your efforts will come to nothing."

What Rose said made Sophie's face turn pale. Rose reminded Sophie that Sophie robbed her of Sky, and it would also happen to Sophie.

"Rose, you worry too much. It will never happen." Sophie felt quite confident, but with tightly clenched fists, "I want to suggest that you keep your place."

"I am not as tactful as you are. I am tired and I am going to sleep."

Rose walked away with elegant and unperturbed steps. Her slim and tall receding figure was still so fascinating.

But so what? Perhaps she had fallen out with Bright. Losing Bright as the patron, how long would she be complacent?

What Sophie should do now was to pay more attention to Sky. She couldn't allow Rose to rob her of Sky because she was pregnant.

She had to find a chance to make Rose notorious just like 5 years ago, making Rose never get up again.

As soon as Rose walked in the room, she called Bright back, and Bright answered it quickly.

"Sophie was by my side just now."

"So, you playacted to be abandoned by me in order to confuse her."

"Yes. If she has done something to the photos, then this result will make her get what she wants." Rose sat down on the armchair, saying with crossed legs, "Then I will help her."

"Believe me. We will know whether it is her or not very soon." Bright

said, "Your sister is so scheming. There should be someone who teaches her a good lesson."

"You think the same as I do." Rose lightly put her chin on her legs, with slightly cold eyes. She would get back what Sophie owed her little by little.

"Sophie, just wait and see." It was natural that one should repay one's debts. Rose would never be softhearted and irresolute.

Chapter 157 Strict Family Discipline

This weekend, there would be a business party in the Garden International Hotel, and many celebrities and influential figures would attend it, which was a rare opportunity.

William and Matthew would also attend the party. William had already asked Rose to attend it with him. After all, William was a single, young and promising gentleman, so he needed a female companion.

If William asked other women in the company to accompany him, they would definitely start fangirling to him, which would cause much trouble.

But Rose wouldn't. She wouldn't even if he wanted her to. She was the best person to represent the company.

At 7:00 pm, the bright lights in the hotel were splendid. Most of the insiders gathered here, quite boisterous.

William and Rose signed in at the banquet hall of the hotel. After walking in, they caused turmoil and attention.

William wore a white suit, black bow tie, with a handsome face, tall and slim figure and tender temperament, just like Prince Charming.

Rose took William by the arm. Her beautiful eyes were shining under the lights, and her red lips and long black hair were so amazingly attractive. She wore a long champagne color dress made of multi-layer soft gauze, so surprisingly beautiful like a fairy who fell down to the mortal world.

Someone that knew William walked forward to greet them, and William replied politely. Rose was also mentioned in their conversation.

"The lady beside Mr. Quinn is so beautiful, and has impressed everyone present."

"Thanks."

"I wonder when I can attend Mr. Quinn's wedding?"

"Someday. Just wait."

William didn't deny or acknowledge, and just answered the question.

He didn't say that he and Rose were just friends and colleagues in order

to protect Rose from being harassed by others.

Rose naturally knew that William was protecting her intentionally. She didn't like others to ask about her, and in this way, she could avoid much trouble.

William also didn't want Rose to be looked up and down by those men who were fascinated by Rose's beauty, but he euphemistically found an excuse to let Rose leave the crowd, and he would deal with these people alone.

There were all kinds of delicious dessert, fruits and wine on the buffet table of the banquet hall.

Rose hid herself here and picked some fruit to eat.

At this time, a waiter walked forward, with a glass of wine on the tray over his right hand, "Miss Linder, Mr. Quinn asked me to give it to you." "Well? Thanks." Rose took over it with smile, holding it with her fair fingertips.

She looked down and shook it. A vortex appeared in the dark red liquid, so beautiful.

She didn't drink, but put it on the table.

During these years, Rose had experienced too much and seen too much. She was not the innocent and simple girl anymore, and was more alert than before.

She wouldn't drink weird drinks, which was basic for self-protection.

She took a bottle of purified water from the table, and the waiter who came to get the wine asked, "Lady, do you need any empty glass?"

"Thanks." It was really not elegant for her to drink water with bottle in such an occasion.

After sending the wine, the waiter brought an empty glass, "Here you are, lady."

Rose took over the glass and checked it. She didn't find any abnormality, so she poured the water into the glass.

At this time, William had finished the greeting and toasting, and he took a light golden champagne from the table, finding that Rose was holding purified water in her hand.

"Is the family discipline so strict? No champagne?" William said jokingly.

"No, I just don't want to drink alcohol." Rose took a sip of the water in the glass, "You know that I don't like this kind of occasion, where I have to ingratiate myself with others."

"But you have to be accustomed." William took a sip of champagne, "You have chosen him, and you will have to attend countless parties. You can't refuse all of them. You have to attend some important parties that require the attendance of couples."

"I haven't thought so much." Rose really didn't think too much, "Let's discuss it later."

Previously they got married secretly, which was not announced to the public. Bright was still single in the eyes of the public, so he naturally didn't need her accompany.

However, now their marriage was announced to the public. There would really be some important occasions that required the appearance of them both. She should cooperate for him.

While Rose and William were speaking, Matthew walked over, "Mr. Quinn, our company is also one of the bidders of the beachside hotel design collaborated by the Linder family and the Tanner family. Let's go to have a talk with them."

"OK." William nodded, and said to Rose, "Come with us, because you also participate in this project."

This project was one of the most important projects of YM Group in the second half of the year. As the design director of the head office, William should naturally take responsibility of it.

"Fine." Rose felt it was just business, and she didn't refuse.

Matthew took William and Rose to the crowd, and there was not only Chandler, Joy, Sam and May, but also Sky and Sophie.

Although Sam and May heard that Rose had already come back to the Linder family, it was the first time for them to meet her after 5 years. After 5 years, Rose was not as innocent and immature as before. The time gave her maturity and charm, and she was so attractive now, which was a golden moment for a woman.

Seeing Rose, Sam showed a slightly cold face, but May showed a faint smile, graceful.

Matthew introduced them to each other.

William greeted the Linder family and the Tanner family. Chandler and Sam praised him of being young and promising.

Then Rose said, "Mr. Tanner, Mrs. Tanner."

Sam ignored Rose, and only May nodded as a response.

Sam kept a straight face just like before, and he even frowned slightly. Sophie, who took Sam's arm, said softly, "Rose, what a surprise! Why are you here? I remember that you don't like this kind of occasion."

Rose?

William and Matthew were surprised. They had never thought that Rose was the precious daughter of the Linder family in City H. The Linder family was quite influential in City H, and after being connected by marriage with the Tanner family, it began to associate with the Tanner family and their status rose much.

"I attend this party on behalf of the company. You can call me Miss Linder or Designer Linder." Rose kept distance with Sophie in the outside, let alone with them.

Sophie suddenly got embarrassed by what Rose said, as if Sophie ingratiated herself with Rose intentionally.

"Rose, why are you so indifferent?" Sophie smiled to alleviate the subtle atmosphere between them, "We are sisters and grew up together."

"We had better keep clear upon something." Rose's gaze swept across Sky by Sophie's side, "Even though we are sisters, there is something that we can't share with each other." _____

Chapter 158 I Want to Forget Him

Sure enough, Rose's hint made Sophie nervous that she couldn't help but grasp Sky's sleeves tightly.

Sky also clearly felt Sophie's change, so he silently reached out to wrap his hand around her hand, which held onto him tightly, and comforted her.

"Rose is right. Some things obviously cannot be shared, so it's best not to covet things that don't belong to you."

With Sky protecting her, Sophie naturally became more confident. She clung to Sky more closely, indicating that Sky was hers.

Rose didn't care at all, but now she had to play the role of a woman who was abandoned by Bright and wanted to target Sky...

This really took some skilled acting.

"Yeah, even if one coveted and got what they wanted, they didn't do it righteously, so in the end, they might be abandoned..." Rose sighed deeply, as if she was talking about herself while she was actually accusing Sophie.

Sophie naturally thought that Rose had been abandoned by Bright. She was pleased and a slight smile formed on her face.

"You are right," Sophie agreed.

People who didn't understand them felt that their conversation was a little confusing, but the hostility in their words was palpable.

"Mr. Chandler, I didn't expect Rose to be your daughter. She is very

low-key and kind, and her work is excellent. The company values her very much." William changed the subject and praised Rose.

"Thank you, Mr. William." Chandler nodded and smiled. "It's because the company provided her with opportunities."

William brought the topic to this project and successfully eased the mood.

Rose felt that there were a lot of people here and there was little to no airflow. She had a bit of difficulty breathing. "Excuse me."

After speaking, she turned around and left. William glanced at her a little worriedly. She didn't look well. Was she feeling uncomfortable? But he just started a conversation here with Chandler and Sam, so he couldn't leave with her.

Rose went out from the back door of the banquet hall. It was a small garden with no one inside, so it was very quiet. The plants were lush. There was a breeze at night. She finally felt comfortable, except she still experienced shortness of breath that had not yet gone away.

Rose saw a bench next to a shrub, so she walked over and sat down.

After a while, a figure appeared in her sight.

"Miss. Linder, are you alone?" This voice belonged to Timothy.

Rose turned her head and saw him standing in the shadows with a smile on his face that looked very evil at this time.

"What's up, Mr. Timothy?" Rose turned her face slightly and look up at him.

"How are you and Mr. Bright?" Timothy asked frankly.

"Very good." Rose smiled brightly, her clear eyes like shining stars in the night.

"Mr. Bright came to City H to travel with you once a week, but he hasn't been here for a long time recently." Timothy stepped closer, his shadow elongating with his movements. "He is not on a business trip, and he is not particularly busy at work. He just goes home on time every day to dine with his wife."

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The hint in his words was very obvious. Bright still cared about his wife, and she was just his spur-of-the-moment plaything. Now that he became familiar with her and lost interest, she was close to or had already been abandoned.

"So what?" Rose didn't care.

Bright did update his status on his Weibo, and all of them were about his getting off work on time and going home to accompany his wife. Then he also posted some pictures of the food with captions stating that he liked the people in his family more and the home-cooked meals more. Although he didn't explicitly name who made it, he convinced the public that the dishes were done by the mysterious Mrs. Lee.

Although Bright didn't admit or deny it, he made others believe in it. However, only Rose knew that this was a scheme that Bright and she created to confuse the enemy.

"Mr. Bright has returned to his family. Why are you waiting here foolishly?" Timothy also sat down beside her.

Rose moved a little aside, not wanting to distance himself from him.

"No, he won't leave me like this."

"As the saying goes, don't fall in love with a man with a family. You'll only be doomed." Seeing her like this, Timothy smiled instead of being angry as he stared at the side of her delicate face. "Miss. Linder is very smart, so how can she not understand the reason? Besides, Mr. Bright is not an ordinary man, and his marriage is incomparable. He is powerful and noble. You got yourself involved with him, but can you win him over? Men who are done with affairs will return to their families. It is better to be a man's wife than to be a man's mistress."

Rose lowered her eyelashes slightly, her eyes appearing dull. "Mr.

Timothy is right. I am too naïve as to believe him..."

She let tears fill her eyes and raised her hand to wipe away the tear that spilled out. Her sad look made people feel distressed.

"Miss. Linder, if you don't mind, I can lend you my shoulder." Timothy took out a tissue from his pocket and handed it to her.

Rose shook her head, pretending to be strong. "I'm fine. Thank you."

"I just don't want to accept it. I don't care if he is married and has a wife. I gave him my body and soul. He clearly said he would protect me for the rest of my life. How could he break his promise and leave me alone?"

When Timothy listened to Rose's words, he smirked secretly. It seemed that what Sophie heard about Bright and Rose arguing was true. Their relationship was already fractured. Now he knew from Rose's words that Bright had broken up with her.

Timothy was happy. The combined efforts of him and Sophie were not in vain.

They were looking forward to Rose and Bright breaking up so that Rose

would lose his support. Only then would they be able to punish her. She even deliberately deceived him and embarrassed him in front of Bright. How could he forgive her and let her off easily?

"Don't be sad. We can start again if you want." Timothy adopted a gentle approach, trying to break Rose's guard when she was most "injured". "I don't care about the relationship between you and Mr. Bright. After all, there is no woman Mr. Bright can't get with his means." "I don't want to talk about him. I want to forget about him and start over." Rose said lightly. "I want to go in."

Rose got up, and Timothy followed along.

When Rose returned to the banquet hall, she only heard a violent commotion. She saw Bright, the most attractive person in the room, standing among a surging crowd.

He was still in the usual white shirt and black suit. He was tall and slender, comparable to male models, and looked more handsome and stylish than other men. He was mature and composed.

His deep eyes were fierce and calm as a result of years of experience being in positions of authority that no one dared to disrespect him.____

Chapter 159 He Came with His Wife

Bright was undoubtedly the most distinguished guest at such an occasion. People from all walks of life wanted to curry favor with him, taking pride in the opportunity to speak with him.

He nodded as a greeting to anyone and then walked straight to the place where Chandler and the others were in the crowd.

Those who followed his gaze were surprised that he would take the initiative to find someone.

"Mr. Bright is here too. How lively." Timothy stood behind Rose. "Do you want to head over?"

"I... don't want to go there." Rose shook her head with a sad expression. In fact, Rose was wondering why he came. He didn't tell her that he would come to this banquet today.

What was he here for? Was he worried about William or did he come to act with her?

"Are you afraid of facing him?" Timothy assumed this was the situation Rose was in, so he spoke to encourage her. "I will always stand behind you and support you. Although there is a gap between Mr. Bright and me, my love for you is real. Since he is so at ease, then you have to face

it bravely to let him know that you can also be at ease without him. I am supportive of you proving yourself."

Rose hesitated, "I..."

"The first step is definitely difficult, but as long as you take on one step with your left foot, your right foot will keep up. Don't you want to go over and listen to what he has to say to Uncle Chandler?" Rose finally mustered up the courage. "Let's go."

Rose stepped forward. Originally, there were six people, the Linder couple and the two Tanner couples. Now that Bright joined, together with William and Matthew, it was very lively and was also the center and focus of the entire banquet hall.

They greeted Bright, but suddenly May fainted and leaned against Sam.

"Axian (Mom), what's the matter with you?" Sam supported May, who was weak in her feet.

"I'm fine. It's just anemia. This is an old problem." May took advantage of Sam's strength to stand steadily.

"Sky, have the driver take your mother home to rest." Sam saw her pale face and was worried.

May shook her head and insisted on staying. "I'm fine. I'll just rest a bit."

"Then I will help my mother sit down." Sky helped May to the rest area.

May took the opportunity to take a close look at Bright when she passed by him.

"Please excuse my wife," Sam said.

"It's okay." Everyone was understanding.

Rose walked over slowly, hiding her emotions and changing to a good state. With a smile on her face, she looked like a fairy who had just entered the banquet hall, looking radiant.

It was just that Bright didn't look at her from beginning to end, let alone take a glance.

"Bright and Rose shouldn't be this unfamiliar with each other," thought the people who knew about their relationship.

Especially when Chandler saw that Bright and Rose hadn't interacted at all or even made eye contact, he was a little worried about what was wrong between them.

But their relationship could only be a secret, so Chandler couldn't ask about it in public.

"Are you okay?" William saw her leave for a while and found that her eyes were slightly red.

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"I'm fine. It was just stuffy in here, so I went for a walk," said Rose while smiling. "I'm better now."

William naturally felt that something was not right between Rose and Bright, as if they hadn't seen each other.

But Rose said that very few people knew about their relationship as husband and wife, so she asked him to keep it secret and not say anything in public. Otherwise, he would definitely ask for the whole story.

"Mr. Bright rarely came to City J these days. Is it because work is too busy?" asked Sophie.

"Work actually isn't busy. It's just that my wife has become obsessed with cooking recently. She made different things every day and asked me to go back and taste it for myself." As Bright spoke about his wife, his fierce eyes became gentle. "I can't disagree with her and I can't do anything about her..."

He obviously sounded like he was spoiling her as opposed to reprimanding her or being helpless. He was subtly showing off their relationship.

William frowned when he heard and was slightly angry. It was obvious that Rose was here, so why did Bright say that Mrs. Lee was at home?

He made it sound like Rose wasn't Mrs. Lee.

Was Rose lying to him? No, she had never lied to him since he knew her. What exactly was going on?

William looked at Rose suspiciously, and the latter blinked her eyes twice. A shrew light flashed by, beckoning him not to speak but continue watching.

He had no choice but to suppress his anger and observe in secret. Rose wasn't anxious, so what was he anxious for?

If Mrs. Lee was someone else, it wouldn't be bad if Rose truly lied to him. At least it meant she was single, and he still had a chance.

Although they agreed that they were going to be friends, he still wanted more.

"Mr. Bright really loves Mrs. Lee. You are such a good husband," praised Sam, who didn't know the details.

"Thank you, Mr. Sam." Bright's voice was cool and pleasant. "Women are troublesome. If I don't listen to her, then she would be upset, and there won't be peace anymore. So, if you want to have a peaceful day

at home, you have to listen to your wife."

"You are right, Mr. Bright. It's important to be a gentleman and treat women well, let alone your wife." Sam was also well-known for treating his wife well. He had a loving relationship with his wife.

Chandler and Joy couldn't even speak, nor did they dare to reply. After all, their daughter, Rose, was the other woman. They couldn't speak about it in public.

They could only laugh in embarrassment, but the more they thought about it, the more frustrated they felt.

"Mr. Bright came alone? Why didn't you bring your wife to the banquet? I heard that Mrs. Lee is also from City H, so it would've been a good opportunity for us to meet her and learn about which family she is from," said Sam.

"She is indeed from City H, and she came back with me this time. It's just that she is not feeling well, so she's resting in the hotel." This was the first time Bright spoke about his wife in public. The way he talked about her made women envious.

Sophie heard Bright talk about bringing Mrs. Lee to City H and was both surprised and shocked. If Mrs. Lee knew about the other woman and confronted Rose, then there would be something to look forward to.

"Mr. Bright loves Mrs. Lee way too much and doesn't want us to meet her, right?" Sophie, who was spectating, found the right opportunity to join the conversation. "We are all envious of Mrs. Lee for having Mr. Bright's love."

"Doesn't Mr. Sky love Mrs. Tanner?" Bright looked at Sophie whose face flushed slightly after hearing his rhetorical question.

After Sky helped his mother, these were the words he heard, causing his expression to turn cold slightly. _____

Chapter 160 Do You Have Evidence?

Bright and Sky's eyes met, the former relaxed and the latter serious. Sophie hurriedly held Sky's arm upon seeing the situation. "Of course not. My husband loves me a lot."

"Then Mrs. Tanner doesn't have to envy my wife. Otherwise, I will think Mrs. Tanner wants something else." The suggestiveness in Bright's words was just right. Anyone could make out the meaning, but no one dared to think further about Bright.

"We are a loving couple that trusts and is loyal to each other. We

naturally won't have any of the thoughts that Mr. Bright just said," said Sky to help Sophie. "We are all people with morals. We don't do things that cross the line."

What this meant was that even though Bright was attractive, he was not enough to attract his wife.

But not those who didn't have morals. As for who didn't have morals – it was Rose, "the other woman", in Sky's eyes.

"Mr. Sky said it very well. Morals are important, otherwise, you are immoral." Rose's smile widened, not caring about Sky's hateful attitude toward her.

"Haha... Why is this conversation so serious?" Chandler didn't like what he heard and felt embarrassed. "Mr. Bright, let's relax a bit."

"Yeah, chat about something casual." Someone named Mr. Jax also pitched in to ease the mood. "Mr. Bright and Mr. Sky are both young and successful in your relationship and career. Unlike my son who has been hiding abroad all these years and never comes back. I'm very anxious considering he's almost 30 and doesn't have a girlfriend yet."

"Nowadays, young people are getting married late, unlike back in the days when we would get married as soon as we are of age."

"Mr. Chandler's youngest daughter is married to Mr. Sky. We are very jealous that you have such a good son-in-law."

"Yes, Mr. Chandler's youngest daughter is married. I'm curious as to which upper-class family your eldest daughter married into?"

"She..." Chandler glanced at Rose but couldn't continue his words. Bright was present. Although the two of them did not interact, he did not dare to talk nonsense.

"Mr. Jax, my sister is not married yet," said Sophie. Rose had been abandoned by Bright, so it didn't matter what she said. Besides, she spoke the truth.

"She's not married?" Mr. Jax looked at Rose and nodded in praise. "Mr. Chandler's eldest daughter is very beautiful. I am afraid that there too many suitors that there is no more room in the Linder family's villa, huh?"

"Hehe... Not at all, she's just an ordinary girl," said Chandler modestly. Although Joy barely talked, she disliked Rose from the bottom of her heart like Chandler. What she did five years ago ruined the Linder family's reputation. If it weren't for the Linder family and the Tanner

family's efforts to cover everything up and the poor memories people nowadays had, then everyone would laugh at the Linder family.

"If Mr. Chandler doesn't mind, then how about setting up a meeting for my boy and Miss. Linder to have a meal together?" Mr. Jax purposefully wanted an arranged marriage with the Linder family.

"Thank you, Mr. Jax." Chandler was stressed, mainly because Bright was still here, so he didn't dare to make decisions for Rose.

"Mr. Jax, nowadays young people's marriage is not up to their parents. They want to have a love marriage... Perhaps it would be better for you to ask her yourself to a meal for her and your son. The only thing we can do as parents is not being nosy." Joy's dissatisfaction with Rose was obvious in her words, but she hid it as much as possible.

"What does Miss. Linder think?" Mr. Jax turned to Rose and asked.

"Since Miss Linder and my son are both single, why don't you give it a try?"

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Rose smiled slightly but did not answer, only listening politely.

"Miss. Linder doesn't want to?" said Mr. Jax.

"It's not that I don't want to. I can't say yes." Rose remembered that she was a married woman, so how could she have a blind date with someone else?

"What does Miss. Linder mean? Are you looking down on my son?"

Perhaps Miss. Linder set the bar too high." Mr. Jax was slightly displeased with the way Rose rejected his proposal so frankly.

Sophie continued the conversation. "Mr. Jax, you might not have heard, but Mr. Timothy loves my sister and proposed to her, but she didn't accept it. Well, she is very beautiful..."

What Sophie wanted to imply was evident, and Mr. Jax also understood.

"So Miss. Linder has high expectations and doesn't just consider anyone."

"I think there is nothing wrong with high expectations," Rose admitted frankly. "You even have to pick when you are shopping for cabbages at the grocery store. This is a matter of my happiness for the rest of my life, so there's nothing wrong with being picky."

Mr. Jax's face was sullen, and he felt humiliated.

"Perhaps Miss. Linder views us as cheap cabbages?" Timothy sneered.

"Doesn't Mr. Timothy know how bad your reputation is? I think comparing Mr. Timothy to a cabbage is an insult to the cabbage. I think

a crooked melon is a more suitable comparison for Mr. Timothy." Rose looked at Timothy expressionlessly. Her eyes were cold, and her words were mean.

Rose, who now had a powerful presence, was completely different from the weak and sad Rose in the small garden just now.

Rose's words successfully angered Timothy. He had a ghastly expression on his face, and his eyes were filled with anger. He snorted coldly,

"Rose, I have a bad reputation? Then what kind of person are you?"

"Never mind you being divorced with a child. You want to associate yourself with someone of a higher social position. At least I don't have a child and I'm not so immoral as to be the other woman! Aside from you being beautiful, what fucking strengths do you have? You deserve to be abandoned!"

Timothy was a man whose head was filled with lust for women. He became big-mouthed easily because he would get angry whenever he ran into a problem.

As soon as he spoke, everyone was in an uproar. No one expected Rose, who looked pure and innocent, to be the other woman.

William and Matthew didn't believe that Rose was such a person, but others didn't think so. Some "righteous" people started criticizing and attacking Rose verbally, and she became the enemy of the public.

In particular, Mr. Jax, who had just been angered by Rose, ridiculed, "Miss. Linder sure has a unique taste. You would rather be the other woman than be a wife. Now I know what shamelessness looks like!"

"I wonder who is so unlucky to be cheated on because of her!"

However, Bright stood and watched from the side without saying a single word. This further convinced Timothy and Sophie that Bright and Rose had broken up.

"Who did I have an affair with? Do you have any evidence?" Rose was still so calm, not anxious or angry.

"Why would I talk nonsense about something that I don't have evidence on? I'll let you know." Timothy snickered triumphantly.