

# Come on Daddy!

## Chapter 161 Announce That She Is Mrs. Lee

"Then just show your evidence in front of everyone." Rose was calm and unafraid as she smiled.

Timothy took out his phone and played an audio recording.

[I've been to the man's house. When his parents knew that Rose was his son's mistress, they were so angry... it seems that Rose has come to a sticky end. Women who destroy families should die...]

"Who is this person? Let him come here and confront me." Rose's composure made Timothy feel that she was very thick-skinned.

Timothy said, "In order to protect the safety of the person involved, I cannot tell you who he is."

"Furthermore, you complained to me in the small garden outside just now. You said you were abandoned." Timothy played a part of the conversation he had with Rose just now.

Judging by the content of the conversation, this audio was more convincing. After all, what Rose said indeed made her sound like she was abandoned.

And Timothy was also here as a witness.

"Then Mr. Timothy, since you don't mind my past, we can start over as long as I want to," Rose said the words that he cut out. "Even if I dare marry you, do you dare marry me?"

She was Bright's wife. Who would dare marry her? Unless he was not afraid of bigamy and was not afraid of offending Bright.

And these people were way too stupid. They believed in the so-called evidence that Timothy presented even though the informant dare not prove it.

Timothy would naturally not admit that this was true. "Who would want to marry a woman like you! Don't talk nonsense. The most a man would do is use you as a plaything. Who would marry a mistress? Unless there is something wrong with his head."

Those who watched the show all agreed with Timothy and criticized Rose for being shameless and confident.

"How can you say that to my sister. It is not easy for her to be a single

mother with a child. She had no choice because of life. Don't blame her." Sophie's words made people feel that Rose gave herself up in order not to live a difficult life.

William especially did not understand what was going on between Bright and Rose. "Rose, what is going on?"

Rose looked at the worried William. "Someone is framing me."

"Listen you all. I, Rose, will not become anyone's mistress! If I want to marry someone, I would definitely be his wife."

"Heh! No one will marry you even if you want to get married," snorted Timothy with disdain.

He looked at the people around him then randomly selected a few married men and asked, "Do you want to marry her?"

Almost all the people at the banquet were important figures in City H. Now that Rose was known as the other woman, her reputation was ruined, and no one dared to marry her.

Unless they weren't afraid of being ridiculed for being a cuckold. As a result, the people Timothy picked on shook their heads anxiously for fear of their reputation.

Timothy saw that everyone hurried to avoid Rose and smiled like a winner. "Look, who will marry you?"

"I would marry her, as long as she accepts." It was William who spoke.

He could no longer watch the people slander Rose and was even angrier that Bright didn't say a word.

So he concluded that Rose really lied to him. She was just using Bright as an excuse to reject him.

Although that no one liked Rose now, he still supported her. He didn't believe she would destroy someone else's marriage and family.

"Mr. William, it's none of your business." Just when everyone almost forgot about Bright's presence, he spoke in a domineering manner.

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"Does Mr. Bright want to marry Rose like me?" William looked at Bright with piercing eyes and asked fearlessly.

"Then you should first ask if she wants to marry you." Bright was dressed in expensive shirts and trousers. He was charismatic and had a strong presence.

William looked at Rose with mixed feelings. He knew that Rose would definitely not want to marry him. If she wanted to, she would not have rejected him multiple times and even went as far as lying to him about

marrying Bright.

"Mr. Bright, don't forget that you are a married man. It's none of your business either." William did not ask Rose but instead expressed his opinion.

"I don't need Mr. William to worry about my business," said Bright proudly. "I am the person most qualified to say this."

William frowned, thinking about his words. "Mr. Bright, please clarify."

"She's already married, so don't think about her anymore, Mr. William."

Bright's thin lips lightly moved as he said these words.

Married?

When everyone heard Bright's words, they were all very confused and started to chat amongst themselves.

They just heard that Rose was the other woman who ruined someone else's family, yet now she became a married woman. It made the spectators very confused.

Especially Chandler, Joy, Sam, Sky, Sophie, and others were even more surprised.

Sophie was not only surprised but also resentful. A woman like Rose should have her reputation ruined and get out of the Linder family and City H once again, yet she was married?

Moreover, it was Bright who spoke. Didn't they break up already?

Why did Bright still speak for Rose?

"Mr. Bright seems to know my sister very well based on your words.

Then can Mr. Bright tell me who is my sister married to?" Sophie was reluctant to accept that Bright still protected Rose.

She felt happy as soon as she thought of the relationship between Bright and Rose being exposed, with Rose being a gold digger and the other woman.

Bright stepped forward and walked to Rose's side in a couple of steps.

Their eyes met. Rose's eyes showed traces of happiness, and Bright's eyes were deep and dark. They were determined to overcome anything. He reached out to wrap his long arm around Rose's waist and placed his palm firmly on her soft waist.

Such an announcement was more convincing and impactful than words.

When everyone saw, they stared closely, as if they were all petrified.

The room was as quiet as if the world had entered winter.

"Mr. ... Mr. Bright, what do you mean?" After a while, Sophie recovered and forced a stiff smile.

There was a voice in her heart screaming, denying that Rose and Bright were legally married...

Even if Bright used actions to showcase his rights, she would not believe it was true.

Such intimacy between a man and a woman did not necessarily mean they were husband and wife, so she would not believe it.

"Then I will use this opportunity to announce one thing. Rose is my lawful wife, my Mrs. Lee." Bright smiled and stared at Sophie with sharp eyes, giving her the final, powerful blow.

Chapter 162 He Is Protective and Unreasonable

What Bright said was like a big net, which captured Sophie, Timothy, Mr. Jax, Sam, Sky, Chandler and Joy ... and others all in it. When he took in the net, it choked them.

Sophie, who still hoped against hope, had no more illusions about it. She seemed to be dazed and wilt.

She had worked so hard to defeat Rose. But she never expected that what she had done would do harm to herself.

Timothy was in a panic. He still remembered what he had said to humiliate Rose just now. Now that the "mistress" became Mrs. Lee, which caught him off guard, and Bright was present all the time.

Timothy felt that he would soon be miserable.

Besides, Mr. Jax, who just listened to the words of others and spoke insolently and looked down on Rose, was now eating his words.

"I am sorry for failing to recognize Mrs. Lee and being gullible to believe the one-sided remarks of others. Please forgive my disrespect for you just now, Mr. Bright and Mrs. Lee."

"Mrs. Lee is generous. So, I don't think you will make a fuss about the trifles with us."

So, if Rose made a fuss, she would be mean?

Other pleasure-seekers all looked down, not daring to look at Bright's eyes. They were so quiet, as if their tongues were pulled out.

William frowned. Seeing them standing together so intimately, he realized that Rose did not look for excuses to lie to him. It was him who was unwilling to admit the reality and found excuses to lie to himself.

Matthew had thought that Bright and Rose were still in an ambiguous state. He did not expect that they were already married and a couple. Fortunately, he had no love for Rose, but simply appreciated her as a talent and her excellent ability.

"Hey, no one wants to congratulate us?" Bright looked up and smiled.

After Bright reminded them, those people seemed to regain their senses and said sincerely with smiles on their faces, "Congratulations to

Mr. Bright and Mrs. Lee!"

They were worldly-wise and extremely capable in flattery.

Bright knew that they all regretted it and were wondering if he would take revenge on them for what had happened just now.

Seeing all she did was in vain, Sophie still didn't believe it, "With Mr. Bright's status, how could you fall in love with a single mother with a child?"

"Let me tell you one more thing. The child is my own daughter. No one is allowed to make irresponsible remarks on the child of the Lee family. Please remember it, Miss Linder!"

Bright was extremely protective of Doris and would not allow anyone to traumatize and do harm to her.

"Mr. Bright, you are not lying to us, are you?" Sophie could believe that Rose and Bright were a couple. But how could the child be his?

If Bright was the child's real father, how would Rose have ended up far away from home back then and hadn't returned to City H for so many years?

Rose just relied on Bright to go back to the Linder family.

They wanted to lie to her? No way.

"What did I lie to you? Your love, your heart or your body?" Bright sneered at her ridiculousness, "Except for my wife, other people's body and love mean nothing to me."

What Bright said meant that Sophie was nothing to him! He didn't care about her at all.

Sophie clenched her fists. Facing this shocking change, she finally could not accept it.

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6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

Sky held Sophie who couldn't help shaking, "Mr. Bright, even if you care for your wife, you shouldn't be so disrespectful to others. Mrs. Lee is a treasure to you. Sophie is my wife and also my treasure. I respect Mr. Bright and hope that Mr. Bright can also respect me."

"Does Mr. Sky still not know me?" Bright became serious, "I am always cold and ruthless, cruel ... protective and unreasonable. But I depend on my ability. Mr. Sky, what do you think??"

Sky had nothing to say in reply. With Bright's identity, he was naturally able to think nothing of anyone.

"I just hope that what Mr. Bright did for Mrs. Lee today is worth it." Sky

glanced at Rose, thinking that she was so clever that she could become Mrs. Lee.

Sky really admired Rose.

"I also hope that Mr. Sky's effort is worth it and you will never regret it in this life." It was Rose who replied.

Sophie became nervous and fiercely grabbed Sky's clothes. She broke out in a sweat on her forehead and said, "Sky, I'm not feeling very well ... Let's go home."

"OK." Sky then picked up Sophie and left.

Sam also took the opportunity to go to the lounge to find May and left with her, not wanting to face the mess.

The crowd also expressed their blessings and left, not daring to stay any longer. If they were careless and hated by Bright, they would be miserable.

The crowd dispersed. The fact that Rose was Mrs. Lee was slightly cooled.

Chandler and Joy felt nothing but shock.

It turned out that their daughter was not a mistress, but managed to marry into the Lee family.

From now on, Rose would be one of the most powerful men. As her parents, they also had to respect her.

They had mixed feelings now. Their daughter, whom they had high hopes for since childhood, was completely abandoned by them because of the unmarried birth five years ago, had now become the noblest Mrs. Lee.

"Mr. Bright, are you and Rose really married?" Chandler still felt that this thing seemed untrue.

"Next time I come, I will bring you the marriage certificate, so that Dad can be relieved, okay?" Bright changed his address to Chandler from Mr. Linder to Dad, reminding Chandler that this was the truth.

"When did you get married?" Chandler asked. He had a lot of questions now.

"Three years ago."

"Three years ago?" It had been so long. Joy was also shocked. They hid their real relationship very well, "Then why did not you tell us when you were at the Linder's villa last time? You even said Rose was your mistress...."

"Did I say so myself?" Bright also didn't expect that as Rose's parents, they would think their daughter would be his mistress.

Chandler and Joy shook their heads. Bright did not say so himself. But

they looked down on Rose and speculated it.

"As Rose's parents, you should know her best. If you have trusted her enough, I believe you would not have misunderstood her." Bright stared at Rose gently, "Of course, I will take care of her and trust her absolutely in the future." \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 163 I Will Back You up in the Future

Rose felt warmed when she saw the affection in Bright's eyes. She couldn't help but be moved.

She was a single mother who was disliked in the eyes of others. But in Bright's eyes, she seemed to be the best one.

He also did trust her as he said. Although he would be a little angry, he would not be unreasonable or make trouble out of nothing or like a despotic tyrant.

He would give her enough trust and freedom, making her feel that she was respected.

However, because of their prejudices, her parents had always disliked her and even despised her, thinking that she was a degenerate. They took it for granted that she was Bright's mistress. They never thought that she would be the real Mrs. Lee.

They looked down on her from the bottom of their hearts and felt that luck and glory should not be hers.

She had been disappointed in her parents five years ago. At this moment, she felt that apart from the blood lineage, they were the most familiar strangers in the world.

"What Mr. Bright said is right." Chandler was embarrassed and broke out in a sweat on his forehead.

Although Bright called Chandler dad and acknowledged Chandler's identity, Chandler knew clearly that Bright was just being polite on the surface. He did not dare to call his name casually.

When he knew Bright was Rose's husband, he was shocked, delighted and also a bit scared.

Bright's natures and methods, as well as his momentum, made him feel more pressure.

Joy also frowned without speaking. Thinking of what they had done to Rose, she wondered how Rose would treat them now that she was Mrs. Lee.

"I'll call you Mom and Dad as Rose does. From now on, you can call me

Bright." Bright said in person. Chandler and Joy had no choice but to nod.

"Then ... Bright, from now on, please take care of Rose." Chandler said to him like a doting father.

"Of course I will. I will certainly regard her as precious. As long as I am here, no one can bully her. Don't worry, Dad and Mom." Bright put his arm around Rose's shoulder and backed her up.

"We are relieved..." Chandler glanced at Joy who did not speak next to him and forced an awkward smile.

But he was uneasy inside, not knowing how to face his daughter.

"Dad, Mom, don't bother to arrange a blind date for me in the future. I think you should be satisfied with me marrying Bright." Rose said with heavy irony.

Many famous families wanted to be connected with the Lee family by marriage. Many people wanted to curry favor with Bright. Now, the Linder family became the winner.

"We did not know you were married before and felt distressed that you raised the children on your own. So, we wanted to find a husband for you to share the burden. Now that we know it, we will certainly not do that again." Chandler spoke with great confidence and was not ashamed at all.

"Dad, is Timothy the right man?" Rose answered back sarcastically. Words failed Chandler and he could say nothing.

"Rose, Mom and Dad used to be wrong. Let's forget it, okay? Live a good life with Bright. Mom and Dad wish you." Joy, who was always arrogant in front of Rose, spoke carefully now.

"Rose, it's Dad's fault. Don't bother with me." Chandler also admitted his mistake.

Rose looked at Chandler and Joy who were flustered and frightened. She knew that relying on the identity of Mrs. Lee, she took revenge on these who had despised her and drove her away.

Rose had never intended to rely on Bright. Otherwise, she wouldn't have kept the fact that she was married to him a secret.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves And she never expected that she could rely on someone like that. She could leave everything to him and trust him unconditionally.

Rose turned to meet Bright's calm gaze and smiled brightly.



Seeing her smile like a happy child, Bright softened up, raising his hand to stroke her forehead.

"Let's go."

His voice was gentle and warm.

He held out his hand to her. So, Rose reached out and interlocked her fingers with his, "Okay."

Bright nodded to Chandler and Joy before leaving, "Dad and Mom, I'll take Rose back now."

"OK. Take care." Chandler nodded repeatedly, "Rose, you take Bright back to the Linder family first. Since you guys are married, you'd better live in our house. Do not go to stay in a hotel. After all, a hotel is not as comfortable as our house, is it?"

"Thank you for your kindness, Dad. I listen to Rose and will stay with her." Bright acted just like a good man who loved his wife very much.

"Mom and Dad, goodbye." Rose then left with Bright hand in hand.

The people in the hall watched them hold hands and leave.

After they disappeared, those who had dispersed gathered around Chandler again.

"Congratulations Mr. Linder and Mrs. Linder. Congratulations...."

"Mr. Linder, from now on, Mr. Bright will have to call you Dad. You are to be congratulated."

Chandler forced a smile when he got others' congratulations. He might be the scariest Dad.

Rose and Bright walked out of the hotel. The driver drove the car to the hotel entrance. Bright pulled open the door for Rose and thoughtfully let her get in first. Then, he went to the other side and got in.

As the driver drove out of the hotel, Rose asked, "Where are you staying tonight?"

"Mrs. Lee, would you like to stay at the hotel with me, or take me to the Linder family's villa?" Bright gave her two choices.

Rose leaned lightly against his shoulder, "Since you have admitted our relationship in public, then I will take you in."

"Don't you like it?" Bright looked down, "You turn against me after using me?"

"No." Rose denied, "I am just afraid that you won't want to go to the Linder family's villa and won't get used to it."

"Mrs. Lee is really considerate and generous, thinking of me." Bright teased in a low voice.

"From now on, you'll be my big support." Rose took his arm, "Of course I have to think of you. You didn't see the look on my parents' faces

when they found out you were my husband. It's so amazing."

"However they treated you before, they will no longer dare to look down on you." His fingers caressed the back of her hand, "I'll back you up whatever you do. Don't worry."

"Why did you come to the party today? You did not tell me in advance. Did you want to surprise me?" He would tell her every time he came to City H. This time, it was a surprise.

Chapter 164 What If She Bullies Him

"Are you here to help me? Or are you afraid I can't do it alone?" she asked one question after another.

Bright smiled lightly, his voice husky, "You have a lot of questions."

"Yes or no?" she shook his arm lightly and acted like a spoiled child. If it were others who pestered him, Bright would have thrown them out. But it was Rose. Bright just felt funny. Especially Rose, was always cold, suddenly acted like a spoiled child, which made him unable to bear it.

"What do you think?" Bright asked her rhetorically and gradually became serious, "You are my wife. I naturally do not want to let you face it alone."

Rose pouted, smiled happily, and then gave him a kiss on the cheek, "Mr. Bright, thank you. It's good to have you here."

Her beautiful eyes were shining like stars, which looked so charming.

"Is that all?" he raised his eyebrows lightly, thinking that this kiss was not enough.

"Then what do you want?" She bit her lip and asked in a whisper.

Bright took her wrist in one hand, pressed it on the back of the seat, and pulled down the middle partition to isolate the space. Then, he turned around and leaned over to kiss Rose. When she was surprised, he took the opportunity to suck her lips. He was so strong and domineering, making Rose almost unable to breathe.

They kissed so hard and couldn't part from each other, wanting to be together forever....

Bright took the initiative to let go of her, holding her face with both hands. He rested his forehead against hers, breathing heavily. It could be seen how intense the kiss had been.

Rose felt his burning breath, his tenderness and dominance, and her breath was disordered.

Just now they were all immersed in each other's soul.

"That's what I want. I even want more. Are you afraid?" Bright's voice was husky.

Rose shook her head without any hesitation, "No."

"Really?" Bright was afraid he couldn't restrain himself from touching her anymore.

If they were not in the car at this time, he would not be able to control his desire for her.

"I am not afraid. You have said that I don't need to be afraid of anything with you by my side. I trust you." Rose also felt that she could open up and accept him.

Bright closed his eyes and cupped her face tightly, remaining with his forehead against hers.

Rose carefully raised her arms and slowly wrapped them around his waist.

At this moment, silence was better than speech.

The driver took them to the Linder family's villa and left.

Bright and Rose entered the room and saw Grandma and Doris playing a game of gobang.

They were playing so attentively that they didn't even notice that Bright and Rose had entered the living room.

"Great Grandma, you're awesome. I haven't won a single game." Doris was a little disappointed. She was very smart, but still couldn't beat her great grandma.

"That means that veterans are abler than recruits." Jennifer put down a piece with ease.

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Bright and Rose came behind Doris. Bright put one down before Doris was about to get the pieces, "Put it down here or your great grandma will win."

Doris turned back to Bright and Rose after hearing the familiar voice, "Daddy, Mommy ...."

Then, she clutched Bright's leg, "I missed you so much. You haven't been here for ages."

"Daddy misses you a lot too. But there are very important things in the works. So, I am sorry. I will no longer be like this." Bright squatted down

and kissed Doris' face to comfort her.

"Doris, what did you just call him?" Jennifer asked, thinking she hadn't heard clearly.

"Great Grandma, I called him Daddy." Doris said in a clear and proud voice.

"You called Bright Daddy?" Jennifer frowned and corrected Doris,

"Doris, you are mistaking him for your Daddy. He's uncle Bright."

"Grandma, Doris didn't mistake me." Bright held Doris' shoulders, "I am her Daddy."

Jennifer was more confused and looked at Rose, "Rose, what the hell is going on? Isn't Bright married?"

"Grandma, the one he married is actually me." Rose took the initiative to reach out and take Bright's hand.

They stood together and looked absolutely like a family of three.

Jennifer looked at them in a daze for a long moment before she slowly spoke, "You guys ... got married?"

"Yes. Grandma, are you happy?" Bright's voice was loud and clear enough for Jennifer to hear.

Jennifer was still a little confused as she looked at them holding hands and Doris' sparkling eyes.

"Give me some time." Jennifer calmed down and thought for a moment,

"Did Bright marry you after he divorced?"

The last time Jennifer saw Bright, Bright and Rose had nothing to do with each other. But this time they met, Jennifer got such shocking news. It was so sudden that she was caught off guard.

"Grandma, I'm sorry I lied to you." Rose came forward and sat beside Jennifer, "He did not divorce. The person he was married to was me. We did not make public because of me."

"So you even hid it from your own grandmother?" although Jennifer said she was not angry, she still felt a little annoyed now, "How can you not tell me such a big thing about your marriage? I'm also worried that you are too hard on your own. That's why I always arrange a blind date for you. No wonder you've been finding all kinds of excuses to refuse."

"Grandma, I was wrong." Rose was as obedient as a schoolchild.

Bright also said, "Grandma, I am responsible, too. If you want to blame someone, please blame me."

"What's the point of blaming you guys under such circumstances?"

Jennifer sighed lightly and took Rose's hand, saying seriously, "Actually, I was optimistic about your marriage. But Bright had announced that he was married at that time. So, I didn't dare to think about it again and

had a trace of regret. Now that you guys are together, I am naturally happy and no longer have regrets. But you must be happy for the rest of your life, or I will not forgive you for lying to me."

Jennifer finally "threatened" them. This was also her biggest wish.

"Grandma, don't worry. We'll be fine." Bright assured.

"Great." Jennifer smiled happily and looked at Bright, "Bright, remember what you said to me today. If you bully Rose, I will do my best to get her justice."

"Grandma, I'm not going to give you that chance." Bright was confident and looked down at Rose, "If it's Rose who bullies me, then is Grandma going to do it for me too?" \_

Chapter 165 Any Place Where Rose Is Can Be My Home

Jennifer looked at Rose beside her, while Rose looked at Bright with amazement, "I bully you? I will bully you?"

She asked the two questions in confusion.

How could Bright, a strong man, say such words?

"You will know later." Bright didn't lay out and put on a smile which made Rose have a premonition.

"Why can't you tell me now?" Rose asked curiously.

"I can tell you. But we have to say it in private." Bright winked at Rose, shocking Rose.

Rose was embarrassed and blushed, trying to keep cool.

Jennifer felt funny when she watched how they got along, "OK. I promise you. If it's Rose's fault, I will teach her a good lesson for you."

With Jennifer backing him up, Bright was more confident.

"How long have you been married?" thinking about their marriage, Jennifer still felt that it was like a dream.

"Not that long." Rose evaded the crucial point and was a little afraid to tell the truth.

"Three years." Bright answered clearly. But what he said made Jennifer frown.

She reached out and patted Rose's arm, "You! It's been three years and you're just telling me now? What the hell is going on with you two?"

Rose pursed her lips and did not dare to answer while Bright said,

"Grandma, although Rose and I got a marriage certificate three years ago, we live in two separate places. Besides, we got married first before falling in love. We have to be sure of our true feelings before telling you."

"Then if you guys hadn't fallen in love, would the marriage be void?" Jennifer did not agree with them, "Getting married before falling in love is irresponsible to the marriage, and to yourselves."

"Although Grandma wants you to be together, it's definitely not in such a way to be irresponsible to yourselves."

"Grandma, we know we were wrong. Fortunately, we have a happy ending now, don't we?" Rose knew that Jennifer was really angry this time.

Jennifer was serious and didn't reply.

"Grandma, don't be angry. It's not good for your health to be angry." Rose lightly shook Jennifer's arm, "We got married after thinking it over seriously. We didn't have no feelings for each other."

Rose could only tell a bare-faced lie. She could not tell Jennifer the real reason, which would have made Jennifer angry and have a recurrence of her old illness.

"Grandma, we just misunderstood each other back then. So, we have separated for three years." Bright took the initiative to take the responsibility, "As a man, it was all my fault for making Rose suffer. But now that the misunderstanding is cleared up, I will spend many three years to make up for her in the future. I hope grandma can give me a chance."

Jennifer knew that Bright was sincere. She could tell from his eyes and some micro-expressions that he loved Rose very much.

What's more, she believed that Bright was a very responsible sort of person.

"Alright, I will give you a chance. Don't do this again. Grandma just hopes that you guys can be happy forever." Jennifer sighed, "Don't be like me and your grandpa, who eventually passed away first."

"We will." They said in unison.

"I'm relieved to give her to you." Jennifer had wanted Bright to be Rose's husband. However, she did not expect that he had got married. It was a good thing that Bright had finally become Rose's husband by mistake.

As Jennifer said this, her eyes were moist with tears.

"Grandma, I think you aren't angry, are you? We have admitted our mistake. Why are you crying?" Rose's head was next to Jennifer's and she felt distressed.

"I am too happy." Jennifer reached out and gently patted Rose's face,

"You have a so nice husband like Bright. I can tell your grandpa after I die."

"Grandma ..." Rose sobbed.

Her grandparents loved her most in this world. Her grandpa passed away. Now, grandma had bad health. Rose was really afraid that one day her grandma, who loved her very much, would also ... If so, she would have no more feelings for this family.

Bright saw that the rims of their eyes were red and they all looked so sad, as if they would part forever.

He gently pushed Doris in front of him, signaling her to comfort them.

"Great grandma, Mommy, It is a shame that you're crying at your ages."

Doris' childish words were particularly amusing.

Sure enough, Jennifer and Rose instantly turned tears into smiles. Rose reached out to pinch Doris' soft cheeks.

Jennifer calmed down, "I'm also tired. I'd like to go to bed now."

"Then I'll help you back to your room." Rose helped Jennifer get up from the sofa.

"I'll help too." Doris stood on the other side of Jennifer and held Jennifer's hand.

Although she was so small and did not help much, she was laudable for her filial piety.

As Rose helped Jennifer and passed by Bright, she gestured with her eyes for him to stop standing and sit down for a while.

"Good night, grandma." Bright said.

He watched their backs for a moment before sitting down on the single sofa.

Soon, Chandler and Joy came home and saw Bright sitting alone in the living room. They were surprised that Bright had chosen to stay at the Linder family's villa.

"Bright, why are you here alone? Where is Rose?" Chandler didn't dare to ignore him and walked to him in a hurry.

"She helped grandma go to her room to rest." Bright sat elegantly and casually, as if he was in his own home, and was not awkward at all.

"I see." Chandler sat on the sofa and found that there was no water in front of Bright, let alone tea.

Joy also noticed it and hastened to say, "I'm going to make tea."

"Don't bother, Mom. I do not like to drink tea in the evening." Bright was so relaxed that he was more like the master of the family than the nervous and anxious couple.

"Then what would you like to drink?" Joy asked.

"Just water." Bright said casually, not that he had to drink it.

"Then I'll get a new glass." Joy paid attention to the details. After all, they all had their own exclusive cups. A person like Bright would never use the cup someone had used.

"Thank you." Bright was polite and detached.

"You are welcome." Joy then turned to go to the kitchen, feeling a little relaxed.

Chandler sat there with his hands on his knees, his fingertips moving, "Bright, since you've come here, just help yourself. This is your home. You can tell us anything you need."

"Thank you." Bright's long legs crossed, "Any place where Rose is can be my home."

Chapter 166 Spoil Her So That She Can't Leave Him

They could tell from what Bright said that Rose meant a lot to him.

Any place where Rose was could be his home. On the contrary, a place without her was not his home.

If Rose left the Linder family or was not accepted by the Linder family, then Bright naturally would not take the Linder family as his home.

Chandler and Joy were only respected by him because they were Rose's parents. If they were not Rose's parents, they would be nothing but strangers to him.

They naturally understood what Bright meant and knew this well.

"What you say is true." Chandler had no choice but to bow to reality.

Their daughter was now a powerful woman. They could not offend her easily, or the Linder family would have a bad time.

"You are Rose's parents. She respects you, and I naturally respect you. If anyone in this family makes her suffer, I'll not just sit by." Bright said meaningfully, alluding to Sophia who had a grudge against Rose, "But since Rose has married me, she will not live in the Linder family's villa for a long time and will naturally go to the Lee family in City J with me."

"To City J?" Chandler was surprised and then laughed, "You're right. A woman should be contented with the man she has married. Rose can take good care of you at your side."

"It's me who can take good care of her." If she stayed by his side, he could protect her.

Chandler frowned. Bright put Rose in the first place in every sentence. He could really see how much Bright valued Rose.



From the beginning, Joy had planned a lot to let Rose marry, so that Rose had to leave the Linder family as soon as possible. But now, when Rose would go to City J with Bright, Chandler was a little reluctant to let her leave.

He was worried about this marriage.

Bright married Rose and the Linder family and the Lee family were related by the marriage. Although the Linder family seemed to be popular now, Chandler knew clearly that how Rose hated the Linder family and them. He was afraid that once Rose left the Linder family and City H, she would never come back.

Then the Linder family and the Lee family would not be close to each other and would still be as strange as they used to be.

Besides, Rose was Bright's wife. If they wanted to have any cooperation with HY Group of the Lee family... Chandler was afraid that it would not be smooth. Because Rose would not help them.

He had invested in several projects. Now, the economy was also in the doldrums. If he continued like this, it would be hard for his company to survive.

If Bright could help him, it would be different.

However, Bright valued Rose, saying that he listened to Rose for everything.

This made Chandler unable to ask for help.

Joy, who had gone to the kitchen to get a glass, returned to the living room, poured a glass of water for Bright, put it in front of him, and then sat down next to Chandler.

"Bright, as parents, we are very happy that you value Rose. Loving your wife is a man's duty. But you will spoil her if you continue to do like this. What can you do this in the future?" Chandler seemed to show partiality for Bright.

"Yes, the Lee family is an old and well-known family. It's better for her to behave. If she breaks the rules, the media may make a big deal out of it." Joy echoed.

"Don't worry. If she is spoiled and no one can stand her bad temper, she will be unable to leave me." Bright's dark eyes were filled with affection for Rose.

Chandler and Joy were both nervous and broke out in a cold sweat on their foreheads, "That's quite a novel idea. But it sounds great...."

They forced a smile.

"What are you talking about?" Rose, who had helped Jennifer to bed,

came into the living room and heard this.

Bright looked at Doris who was holding Rose's hand. He signaled Rose to let Doris go upstairs first. There were some things that they could not talk about in front of Doris.

Rose bent down and said to Doris, "Baby, go upstairs first and help Mommy get my pajamas ready. Wait for Mommy and Daddy, okay?" "Okay." Doris was extremely sensible and nice.

She knew that adults always avoided children when they talked. So, she was obedient.

After Doris went upstairs, Rose walked over and asked Bright what happened.

"I said that if you are spoiled and no one can stand your bad temper, you will be unable to leave me." Bright repeated what he said just now. "The idea is good. But I am strong-willed and will not be spoiled by you easily." Rose was confident.

"Then let's try."

"Sure."

"But it's time to rest now." Bright raised his hand, an extra length of white shirt at the cuff of his hand-ordered black suit, and a luxury diamond watch shining brightly in the crystal light, "It's getting late."

"Then good night." Seeing that Bright was going to rest, Chandler felt relieved and told Rose, "Rose, take good care of Bright. It is the first time he lives here."

"OK." Rose nodded.

Bright got up and straightened his suit.

He was tall and handsome in his suit.

"What are you staring at? Let's go." Seeing that Rose did not move, Bright urged.

Rose then came back to her senses and walked ahead. Bright nodded gently to Chandler and Joy. Then Mr. and Mrs. Linder also stood up to see them leave.

When they got upstairs and reached the corner of the stairs, Bright reached out and took her hand. Rose glanced at him and they walked silently to the bedroom.

Rose reached out and unlocked the door. Bright stepped in with her.

Doris had placed Rose's pajamas on the bed.

When she saw her parents come in, Doris rushed to them, "Is Daddy not leaving today?"

"Yes. And does Doris want Daddy stay here?" Bright picked up his daughter and sat on the sofa.

"Sure. I am especially happy today. "Doris was cute.

"Why?" Bright asked.

"All the other children are sleeping with their parents. Today, I can sleep with my parents too." This was Doris' long-cherished wish. Today, it would finally come true.

"Then hurry to take a bath." Rose gently pulled Doris off Bright's lap.

"OK. I'll have a good bath." Doris was then taken to the bathroom by Rose.

Rose came out after preparing bath water for Doris. Bright was observing the decoration style of her bedroom, "This is the first time I've been in a woman's bedroom."

"You've never gone into your sister's room?" Rose was a little incredulous.

"No." Bright replied, "Besides, why would I go into her room?"

"Aren't you brother and sister? It's normal to go into each other's bedrooms."

"There's one thing I need to tell you."

"What is it?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 167 Respond to Her Love with Action

Rose stared at Bright. How many things had he not told her? How many secrets or things did he have that she didn't know?

She felt she was transparent in front of him with no privacy, while she could not see through him and did not understand him at all.

"Zoe is not my sister." This was what Bright wanted to tell her.

Rose widened her beautiful eyes and was astonished for a moment....

"She is not your sister? How can she not be your sister? Even if you have the same father but different mothers, she is also your sister." Rose frowned and pondered. She had seen Zoe twice. But she did not know this thing.

Because Bright was not enthusiastic about his family except for his brother. He and Francis even gave tit for tat and no one was willing to admit defeat.

Maybe she didn't see any difference in Bright's attitude toward Zoe. So, she didn't tell it.

"She's just Hallie's daughter, but not my Dad's, which means she's not

related to me. We are just brothers and sisters in name." Bright told Rose the reason.

"She's not Dad's daughter?" Rose looked extremely incredulous.

"Yes. She was brought to the Lee family after Hallie and Dad got married. So, her surname is Hill. How can I get into her room?" they were not related by blood and he had to behave himself.

"What about Stefan? He should be Dad's son, right?" Rose looked up at him like a curious baby.

Bright looked down at her clear eyes, "Stefan is Hallie and Dad's son."

"I have thought Zoe has her mother's last name and Stefan has his father's last name. So, you're not related to Zoe." Rose was suddenly enlightened, "No wonder she's like that. It all makes sense."

"What is the matter with her? What makes sense?" it was Bright's turn to ask the question.

Rose smiled proudly, "So there's something you don't know."

"I'm not a god. I'm just an ordinary person. That's not the only thing I don't know." Bright lightly crossed his long legs and shifted into a more comfortable position, "Don't think of me as so omnipotent. I have flesh and blood as well as emotions and desires."

He fixed his eyes on her face as he spoke. His soft eyes wandered over her eyebrows, her nose, and stopped at her pink lips.

She blushed a little at his eager gaze, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I am waiting for you to answer my question." He had been waiting patiently for her.

"I feel that Zoe doesn't like me and is a bit aggressive to me. But she especially cares about you. Last time you wanted to stay at the Lee family's villa for one night, she was extremely joyful at that time. She also looked hurt when you were cold." Rose thought back to the two times she had seen Zoe, and details flashed through her mind.

"Is that so?" Bright was indifferent.

"Didn't you notice?" Rose looked serious.

"She lives in the Lee family's villa and I live in Ginkgo Villa. We only see each other at family dinners. Why do I notice so much? Do you think I will pay attention to everyone?" Bright answered gently.

It was said that Bright was heartless. It could be seen from what he said just now that he was indeed heartless.

Even if Zoe was not his real sister and was only his stepsister, he should

have been polite on the surface. But he was still so cold. However, Zoe cared about him a lot. She was obviously concerned about everything about him. She would be happy for him and be sad for him. But she couldn't get a trace of warmth from him.

"She is indeed my stepsister on the surface. But in fact, she is not related with me and is no different from other women for me. I have to keep the distance and let her clearly understand that we won't get closer." Bright saw through her thoughts and explained.

"I haven't even asked yet and you've answered it." Rose was deflated that she was still transparent in front of him.

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

"I'm just afraid that you'll be tired after talking more." Bright held the water bottle and poured a glass of water, handing it to her, "Drink some water to rehydrate yourself."

Rose took the water and glared at him, "So I have to thank Mr. Bright for his thoughtfulness."

"You're welcome." Bright could not help but smiled softly.

Only in front of Rose, he was not so cold and tough, but just gentle and soft.

Such a Bright was exclusively for Rose.

"What you said and have done are actually not wrong. But I just sympathize with Zoe." Rose held a glass of water.

Bright raised his eyebrows in dissatisfaction, "You sympathize with her? Why?"

"Don't you think she likes you?" Rose, from a woman's point of view, felt that it was indeed like this, "it's women's love for men."

"I just think she's a schoolgirl." Bright said.

"A schoolgirl will be stubborn once she falls in love with someone."

Because that feeling was very pure. So, she would take it seriously. Even if that man did not like her, as long as she could look at him and say a word to him, she would be happy.

"When you were about 20 years old, were you so stubborn if you liked someone?" Bright's low voice was getting huskier and more charming.

Rose was a little uneasy, "Why are you talking about me?"

"Then who do you like now?" Bright still stared at her with a burning gaze, not allowing her to evade the question.

Rose remained silent. How could she easily say that she liked someone anytime and anywhere?

Rose looked at Bright. But the latter just raised his eyebrows.

"I'm going to go see if Doris is done with her shower." Rose put down the glass and got up.

As soon as she got up, Bright had hugged her from behind, "Is it so hard to say you like me?"

Rose lightly bit her pink lips. In fact, it was not hard. But she was so shy. When she was young, she could easily say that she liked someone. Now that she had matured and had a daughter, she preferred to put her feelings in the most important place in her heart.

What's more, the love which could be easily said was not necessarily true.

Rose gently pulled his hand around her waist and turned around. Her eyes were filled with softness and affection. Then, she lightly stood on tiptoe to give him a kiss on the face before backing away.

"I'm a doer."

With that, Rose blushed and rushed to the bathroom.

Bright watched Rose's back. She was so flustered and was like a panicked rabbit.

He raised his hand and touched his cheek Rose had just kissed. She was truly a doer.

Shouldn't he respond to her love with action as well?

Bright looked at the big bed with light blue sheets.

Chapter 168 Moving in with Dad in City J

Rose took Doris out of the bathroom. Wearing a pink cartoon nightgown, with her long hair wet, Doris was very cute with her face reddish.

Rose took a towel to help Doris dry her wet hair. Bright asked, "Where's the hair dryer?"

"In the bottom drawer of the chest of drawer." Rose said.

Bright went to the drawer, squatted down, opened the drawer and took out the hair dryer.

Bright went over to the big bed, and then Rose put down the towel and reached for the hair dryer, but he put it on the bed.

"You go to take a shower and I'll dry Doris's hair." Bright said, reaching to unbutton his suit.

After hearing this, Doris clapped her hands happily. "Daddy is great!"

Bright reached out and touched the top of Doris's hair, with a spoiling

smile.

Rose looked at Bright suspiciously, "Are you sure?"

"Of course I do." Bright took off his suit and handed it to her. "Hang it up for me."

"Can you dry hair?" Rose took the suit, asking worriedly.

In Rose's eyes, Mr. Lee seemed to know worldly stuff. Could he really know how to use a dryer?

"I'm not that stupid, okay?" Bright then unbuttoned his shirt and rolled up his sleeves. "Go take a shower."

"Mom, you have to trust Dad." Doris also sided with Bright. "It's not true love for you to be so suspicious of Dad. Daddy will be sad."

Rose shrugged her shoulders and reminded Bright before she left, "If you have any questions, let me know."

Bright smiled evilly, then leaned forward and whispered in her ear, "You'll be naked when you are taking a shower. Will you just come out if I call you?"

"Bright, how could you be so mean?" Rose reached out and punched him on the shoulder.

Bright was fine, but she was hurting her hands because of his tough muscles. She was just looking for trouble when she hit him.

Rose took his suit to the cloakroom and then took a shower.

Bright sat Doris on the edge of the soft bed while he stood and blew her wet hair.

He held the hair dryer up and ran his fingers through Doris's long hair with his other hand. He touched his hair gently and subtly, for fear of pulling Doris's hair and hurting her.

"Baby, did it hurt you?" Bright asked her.

Doris was sitting nicely. "No, Dad is great."

A gentle smile lifted the corners of Bright's mouth. He was satisfied to be praised by his daughter.

"Doris, can Daddy ask you something?" Bright caressed her long hair gently.

"Go ahead."

"Do you want to go to Daddy's place with daddy?"

"Is dad's house in City J?"

"Bingo."

"Will mommy go with us?"

"I haven't asked mommy yet, but if Doris wants to go, then work with dad to convince mommy, so that the three of us can go back to City J

together. That's where our true home is." Bright was trying to get Doris on his side.

"Our home?" Doris frowned slightly. "Home with Mommy, Eaddy and me?"

"Yes. If we live together, we'll never be apart." Bright continued, "This is our small family, and when your grandparents are here, we are a big family. You haven't met your grandparents yet, right?"

"Will grandma and grandpa like me?"

"Of course, you're so cute."

"Well, Doris goes wherever mommy and daddy go."

"That's the deal."

"Yes."

After Bright had dried Doris's hair, Rose came out of the bathroom and found Doris lying in the middle of the big bed and Bright was pulling the cover for Doris.

Rose came over, "Do you want a bath?"

"Do you have you any pajamas?" Bright didn't bring anything. He couldn't buy any clothes late at night.

"I only prepare for the towel and toothbrush, but no pajamas." Rose never thought that Bright would condescend to the Linder family one day.

Bright took a shower every day, not only because he was obsessed with cleanliness, but also because it could help him relax himself. But today, it seemed he couldn't take a bath...

At this time, there was a knock on the door and they both looked at the bedroom door.

"I'll go and see." Rose walked past the door. "Who's that?"

"Rose, it's me." It was Joy.

Rose pulled the door open, but it was just as wide as a man could pass through, "What's wrong?"

"We haven't prepared any pajamas for Bright. I bought your father's new pajamas. If Bright is fine with it, then take it." Joy's attitude toward Rose had changed a lot.

It was thanking to her identity to be Mrs. Lee.

"Thank you for him." Rose said as she took the unopened pajamas.

"We're a family. Don't regard me as an outsider." Joy smiled, "then I will not disturb you. Have a rest."

Joy left, and Rose closed the door. She took the pajamas to Bright. "It



might not fit you, but it is better than having no one. Just take it for a night."

Bright glanced at the unopened pajamas and reached for them. "I accept it for Mrs. Lee's sake," he said.

He went to the bathroom, and Rose went to bed, lying on Doris's left side.

"Mother will read you a story." Rose reached for the bedtime story book on the bed.

"Mom, can I have daddy read it to me today?" Doris pleaded, with her clear eyes wide open.

"Daddy went to take a bath, and Daddy was tired after a long day at work." Rose knew that Bright came here in a hurry today. "Next time, OK?"

"Mom, daddy is going back to City J tomorrow. When will the next time come?" Doris felt that daddy should spend time with her every day.

Rose could not answer, and Doris said again, "Mom, come back to City J with me and Dad, then we can meet every day."

"You want to go live with Dad in City J?" Rose had not expected such a request from her daughter.

"It would be a lie if I say no, but if you don't want to go with us, I'll stay with mommy and go nowhere." Doris put her mother's idea first.

"Give me some time to think about it." Rose knew that if they set apart, Bright would go back and forth to see them, and he would be tired.

She had thought about living with Bright, but it was not now. She wanted to go to City J until she got the project of Beach Hotel, so that she could be more confident.

Chapter 169 It Make Sense That I Come And Stay with You

Rose then read a bedtime story to Doris. Doris held her giant panda doll and listened to her mother reading the story quietly. The melodious and pleasant voice of her mother made Doris feel peaceful.

Halfway through the story, Bright came out of the bathroom, wiping his wet hair while walking over to the bed.

Rose looked at Bright. He was wearing his gray silk pajamas. They were a bit small for him.

After all, Bright was ten centimeters taller than Chandler, so Bright's wrists and ankles were more exposed in the pajamas and that made the tall and handsome Bright look a little funny.

Rose wanted to laugh, but she managed not to.

From Rose's staring, Bright knew that the pajamas did not fit him.

"Laugh if you like."

Bright walked over to the other side of the bed.

Hearing this, Rose didn't hold back her laughter and laughed like a nightingale.

Even Doris, who had not been asleep, sat down, and grinned.

Bright reached over and touched Doris's forehead. "You made fun of daddy, too?"

"Daddy, you are like a big thief wearing children's clothes. I really can't help it." Doris shook Bright by the arm. "But Daddy is the most handsome man in my eyes."

"Clever girl." Bright touched the bridge of her nose.

"Well, go to bed. Don't be late for school tomorrow morning." Rose patted the soft pillow to remind Doris.

Doris took the bedtime book from Rose and put it in Bright's hand,

"Daddy, you will read to me today. It is mommy who has been reading to me, but you never did it."

She riveted her round eyes at Bright, hoping he would accept her request.

"Daddy is tired." Rose reminded Doris to be good.

Bright was so busy that she didn't want her daughter to add to his burden.

"What does it matter? My daughter wants to hear me reading." Bright took the story book from Doris and rubbed her hair lovingly. "Daddy will read the story to you every day and make up for the time I didn't spend with you before, OK?"

"Really?" Doris looked at Bright excitedly.

Bright nodded seriously. "Of course it's true. When has Dad ever lied to you?"

Doris shook her head without hesitation. "That's so great! Dad is the best."

Looking at Doris's happy face, Rose felt left out.

"Dad's the best, but mom's not? You have your father and forget your mother." Rose teased Doris.

Doris gave Rose a hug and said, "Mother is irreplaceable in my heart." The clever little kid was so lovely.

"All right, lie down." Rose put Doris down on a pillow and then tucked her in bed.

Bright held the story book for her and continued reading the story.

Perhaps Doris was so excited today that she stayed awake until the

story finished.

"What's the matter with you today?" Rose watched Doris. "Aren't you well?"

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"No, I think I'm too excited to sleep." Doris looked from side to side.

"Mommy, Daddy, will you both lie down? Sleep with me."

Rose and Bright looked at each other and then lay down.

Doris slept in the middle, with her mom on her left and dad on her right, just like the little princess they protected in the middle, safe and happy.

She stretched out her soft left hand to hold her mother's hand, stretched out her right to hold her father's.

They were a family of three at this time, very warm and lovely.

Doris said, "It's nice to have Mommy and Daddy with me."

"I will always be with you." Bright promised Doris.

"Close your eyes and go to sleep." Rose patted her lightly to lull her to sleep.

Doris obediently closed her eyes, her thick, curling lashes looking like little wings.

Doris held her parents' hands tightly and fell asleep under Rose's gentle coaxing.

After her daughter's breathing was gentle and even, Rose tried to pull back her hand, but the child held it so tightly that she would not let it go even in her sleep.

"Daddy, don't go..." Doris was whispering in her dream.

Bright patted the child gently and said, "Daddy won't leave. You can rest assured. Mommy and Daddy are here together."

Then Doris fell asleep again and did not talk in her sleep.

It could be seen that the child was eager for father's love. She hoped her mom and dad be together and craved having a complete family.

Rose looked at Doris's lovely sleeping face, and her heart was filled with excitement.

She felt sorry for the child and had been ignoring her feelings.

"Well, don't blame yourself." Bright saw Rose lowering her eyelids, and her eyes reddened. "It is instinct that children yearn for the love of their parents. You have been working hard to take care of her by yourself these years, and you have done a good job."

"So, don't take it to heart too much. With me here, I will take good care of you. I would take care of her and let her no longer feel that she is a

child without father."

Bright reached over and took her right hand, calming her down.

Rose felt the heat of his warm hand wrap her tightly, giving her strength and security.

Rose nodded. "After we bid on the Beach Hotel, Doris and I will go to City J."

She was not just doing it for Doris, she was doing it for herself and for Bright.

Since she had decided to be with him, she, as a wife, should be considerate of her husband.

It was just that she changed a place to work, so that it could spare Bright from flying two cities at a time and spare his tiredness of working.

"In fact, if you really don't want to leave here, I will respect your decision." Bright didn't want to force her. "Since you can't come to City J, I should come with you. I'm a man and I should take more responsibility."

Rose shook her head and held his hand. "I didn't force myself to make this decision. I'm serious. We're a family. We have to safeguard our home. The Linder family has never really been my family. It is because of grandma that I stay."

"Grandma also said since I get married, I should take care of my own family. And I should balance work and family." \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 170 Don't Regret for What You Did

"Grandma is right, so I decided to take Doris to City J to live with you and take good care of our family together." After Rose and her grandma had an in-depth talk, grandma was very supportive of her going to City J.

Bright saw that she had made up her mind and was very pleased. "OK, I'll wait for you."

After chatting, Rose and Bright went to bed, and held hands to protect Doris between them.

That night, the family slept more sweetly than ever before.

Bright didn't get up at 6,30 in the morning to go for a run. Instead, he lay in bed and watched Rose and Doris sleeping.

They were still in a deep sleep. Bright did not disturb them. He only released his hands with Rose and stroked the strands of her hair on her face, gently putting them behind her ears.

The tips of his fingers tickled her and she twitched her eyebrows, but

did not open her eyes.

Under hazy light, her long eyelashes cast shadows on her white skin, like a picture, so beautiful and touching.

Bright watched them for a while. It wasn't until seven o'clock that he got up lightly.

Having got dressed, he went out of the bedroom and stepped downstairs.

There was no one in the dining room, so he walked round the house, breathing the fresh air. The fresh smell of grass and flowers refreshed him a lot.

He walked around and then went back to the villa. At this moment, Chandler and Joy also came downstairs and saw Bright entering the living room.

"Bright, did you have a good sleep last night?" Chandler was very concerned, afraid that he didn't treat his guest well.

Bright was not so much a son-in-law to the Linder family as a guest. He was an honored guest.

"Very good, thank you." Bright was relaxed.

It was the most relaxing and enjoyable sleep he had ever had.

With his wife and daughter...there was no better night than this.

"What about Rose and Doris?" asked Joy.

"I got up first and went to look around. They should be still upstairs. I'll go and see." Bright just wanted them to have more sleep.

"It's time for breakfast. We'll wait for you in the dining room." Chandler reminded him.

Bright nodded and went upstairs.

It was half past seven, which was when Rose and Doris usually got up.

Bright went upstairs and found they woke up. Doris was dressing herself.

Rose washed and then changed, so Bright took Doris to the bathroom to wash.

After Rose and Doris were ready, they went down to have breakfast with Bright.

There were both Chinese and western food on the table. Because Joy didn't know Bright's eating habits, she had prepared different food.

During breakfast, Bright did not speak at all, and he was very elegant when having meal. Everyone knew he was born to a noble family by his eating manner. The outstanding temperament seemed to be born with him.

Chandler and Joy could not help but look at Bright, but he was not affected by anything and didn't make any noise from the beginning to the end of the meal.

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

After Bright finished eating, he put down the chopsticks and said, "I have finished. The breakfast is delicious. Enjoy yourself."

His politeness was indication of his distance from the Linder family.

"Great." Chandler smiled.

"So do I." Doris put down her spoon and took a tissue to wipe her mouth.

Bright took Doris's hand and said, "Are you glad that Daddy sends you to school today?"

"Yes." Doris was excited.

"Let's go, then." Bright took the small pink bag on the back of the chair and held Doris's hand.

Rose held Doris's other hand, and Chandler and Joy watched for a while as the three of them left.

Jennifer then said, "Chandler, you don't even dare to speak up with Bright around? And Joy, you just didn't say anything."

Jennifer's tone was full of sarcasm, which made Chandler and Joy embarrassed.

"Bright is a guest at the Linder Family, so we have to treat him well."

Chandler avoided the embarrassment.

"Yes. Even if we have to squabble, we can't do it in front of Bright. It's so inappropriate, right?" Joy said with a smile, "As a mother-in-law, I should pay attention to my behavior."

"You're just afraid you might have offended Bright. I'm really relieved to let Bright take care of Rose, so I'm going back to Switzerland next week and never come back." Jennifer made her decision.

Her staying here would only make Rose worry about her and bothered her plan of following Bright to City J. Rose would only be relieved if she left and got the best care.

The best she could do for her granddaughter, was not to weigh her down.

"Mom, what are you doing? Switzerland is so far away. We can't take care of you." Chandler said, "Stay here, and I will find the best nursing home for you. We can come and see you when we have time."

"No. I want to live in peace." Jennifer refused, quietly putting down her

chopsticks. "Before I leave, there are a few things I need to say."

"Chandler, Joy, you are not qualified to be parents! You didn't want to be nice to Rose, and now when someone loves her and takes good care of her, you want to be kind to her. But she doesn't need it now."

"Mom, we know we are wrong. we'll make it up to Rose from now on."

Chandler was regretful now.

"Mom, it's never too late to make it up, is it?" Joy also regretted.

Jennifer just sighed, "What's the use of trying to make up for her? Can she not tell you that your so-called kindness came from the fact that she married Bright? Chandler, Joy, people don't appreciate anything until they've really lost it... So, don't feel regret for what you have done."

"Mom, what should we do? Rose only listens to you."

"I can't help you."

As Chandler and Joy watched Jennifer get up and leave, they had mixed feelings.

They never thought that Rose would become Bright's wife, and never thought that the girl they gave up would stand on the top of life one day.

But they could only stand at the foot of the mountain and look up at her high above.

Such a change really caught them off guard and made them upset. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 171 Parent-Child Activities This Year She Had Her Dad with Her

Bright and Rose took Doris to the kindergarten together while the teacher sent them a notice.

"Next Friday, we will hold a parent-child activity for this semester. We hope all parents can spend this enjoyable and meaningful parent-child time with their children." The teacher reminded the parents.

"Good." Rose took the notice.

Meanwhile, Matthew, who had dropped Wyatt off at school, received the notice and twitched his eyebrow.

Not only did he have no time, but the child had no mother to accompany him.

Wyatt looked upset. Doris tugged at his coat. "What's wrong with you?"

"I don't like parent-child activities. Everyone else has a mom and a dad. But I don't have a mom." Wyatt whispered.

And then he lowered his head, looking lost.

"I understand. I didn't like parent-child activities before, because I didn't

have a dad." Doris understood Wyatt. "But what does it matter? The important thing is that we have fun."

"Doris, since I don't have a mother and you don't have a father, why don't we form a family and then we have a mother and a father, right?" Wyatt looked at Doris with pleas in his eyes, hoping she would agree him.

"Wyatt, I'm sorry, I have a dad now." Doris pointed at Bright and said proudly, "That's my Daddy. Is he handsome?"

Wyatt recognized Bright. He was the icy uncle he saw last time in the Ocean Park. "Not as handsome as mine," Wyatt said with a frown.

"My father is the most handsome in my eyes anyway." Doris gave a little groan.

Wyatt tugged at her, wondering, "When did that uncle become your father?"

"It's a long story. Let's talk about it as we walk..."

And Doris and Wyatt walked into the kindergarten hand in hand.

Matthew withdrew his look at Doris, took the notice, and looked at Bright. "Mr. Lee, congratulations to you and Miss Rose."

Last night when Matthew learned that Bright and Rose were husband and wife, he was really shocked. And at that time, there were so many people who congratulated them that he didn't have the chance to do something nice to them.

"Thank you, Mr. Matthew." Bright smiled a bit.

They left the kindergarten. Bright dropped Rose off at her office and left.

Bright got into the Mercedes. Bill sat in front of him.

"Where is Timothy at this time?" Bright's tenderness towards Sophie was gone, only leaving coldness, and he had returned to the cold-hearted man as the rumor said.

"He's still at Golden Hotel." Bill reported.

"If he won't come to me, I'll go to him." Bright came in person.

Timothy dared to set his woman up. It was time for him to pay for his evil deeds.

"Yes." Bill set the navigation destination to Timothy's Golden Hotel and asked the driver to send them there.

When they arrived at Golden Hotel, Bright booked a room on the same floor opposite Timothy's and went straight up.

Timothy was in 1605 and Bill went up and rang his doorbell.



He pressed the bell three times, but no one answered the door. He kept pressing until a curse came from inside, "Who the hell is it? It is so hateful to disturb my dream so early in the morning..."

When Timothy opened the door and saw Bill standing there, he was even more furious. "Who the hell are you? Get away or I will punch you!"

When Bill respectfully stepped back and Bright showed up, Timothy met the sharp eyes and he felt his legs soft and trembling.

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

"Mr... Mr. Bright..." Timothy couldn't even say a complete sentence, "Morning..."

"Mr. Timothy, won't you invite me in?" Bright was in white shirt and black suit, looking handsome and tall and was in stark contrast to Timothy who was only wearing a robe.

They were like chalk and cheese.

"I... don't think it is appropriate. Mr. Bright, please wait for a moment. I will change my clothes." Timothy tugged at his robe to cover the scratches on his skin.

"There is nothing inappropriate." Bright put his hands in his trouser pockets. He was so aggressive that Timothy couldn't escape.

Timothy did not dare to offend Bright, so he let go of the door and retreated into the room.

Bright walked in. When he reached the living room, he didn't sit down immediately. Instead, he frowned.

Bill stepped up and pulled back the French curtains and pushed open the French window to let in some fresh air.

"Mr. Timothy, who is it? It's so early in the morning and we haven't had a good time yet..." came a loud female voice.

"It looks like I spoil your good time." Bright thought about the scratches on Timothy.

Timothy not only didn't take the initiative to apologize to Rose, but even found a woman to stay in the hotel for a happy night.

The woman who came out from the bedroom wore red lace sexy pajamas, with her shoulder half exposed and long hair dropping on the left side. It was so alluring... But she just froze when she saw Bright.

Oh my God, this man was so handsome! It was rarely charming in the world!

The woman stared at him straight and wanted to fall on him.

"Don't be rude. Don't stare at Mr. Bright." Timothy said.

"Mr. Bright..." When the woman saw Timothy's white face with fear, she realized that this man was many times superior than Timothy.

If she could hook up with this man, would her life be changed?

She twisted her hips and went forward barefoot to Mr. Bright and then stretched out her arm and tried to put it on Bright's shoulder.

As a result, Bright turned around, and stared at her sharply, making the woman get nothing.

The woman trembled a bit, then restored smile, and said coquettishly,

"Mr. Bright, why so angry in the early morning. How about having a relax..."

"Get out." Bright said gently, word by word.

"Mr. Bright, don't be so fierce. I'm afraid..." The woman, however, still wanted to be close to him again.

"Bill." Bright didn't want to waste any time with this woman.

After Bill having a call, the two men who had been with them outside the door came in and dragged her out.

"You let go of me! The woman realized that she had offended someone she shouldn't. "Mr. Bright... Please let go of me."

"Mr. Bright, please let me get changed before you throw me out."

"Mr. Bright... Oh..."

The woman was thrown out and the door was closed. Timothy just hung his head down and said nothing.

Bright stared at him who had the sweat on his forehead. "Do you know why I'm looking for you?"

Chapter 172 Would You Spare Me

Timothy was so frightened by Bright's strong aura that he dared not look up. He was so weak that he had only his last strength left to keep him from falling.

He felt he had lost control of himself, so he shook his head and then nodded. In fact, he had no idea of what he was doing.

Bright looked down at Timothy, "Do you know it or don't you?"

"I don't know... Could you please tell me...?" Timothy was so scared.

Bright was standing there. The sunshine outside the French window was falling on him. The halo was so thick, but it could not soften his anger.

His eyes were sharp and cold.

He did not speak, narrowing his eyes.

The atmosphere was frighteningly still, making Timothy feel at ill.

Timothy gritted his teeth and finally gave in. "Mr. Bright, I was wrong. I

shouldn't have set Mrs. Lee up... But I didn't know it was her."

"If I had known it, I wouldn't have come close to her. Mr. Bright, please forgive me. I don't dare to do it in the future. No... I won't do it again. Please."

"Forgive you? If you are so ignorant, it would be fine. But you are arrogant How shall I forgive you?" Bright's eyes were getting fierce. Bright said in a light tone, but in Timothy's ears it sounded like the sound from the hell that made him tremble.

"Mr. Bright, I really know I'm wrong." Timothy begged, "I will stay far away from Mrs. Lee, and with her here, I won't show up; with me here, and won't be her..."

"What?" Bright asked in a skeptical tone.

"No, no, no. Where there is Mrs. Lee, there will be no me. I will get far away." he explained.

"You should have gone away!" Bright sat down on a single couch nearby, with a round wooden table having a red rose in a white vase on it.

"You're not ignorant, you're fearless."

"Even if you didn't know Rose is Mrs. Lee, you knew she is my woman! And, you spoke ill of her and ruined her reputation at a cocktail party!"

"I... I... I was drunken and lost my mind..." That was the only excuse Timothy could find.

"You did it on purpose." Bright's eyes were cold. "Did you send that Cruz to the Lee family?"

"No, not me!" Timothy shook his head repeatedly in denial.

"Who would it be if it was not you?" Bright suddenly looked gloomy.

"It was really not me. I don't even know him." Timothy denied.

Bright just twitched his lips and glanced at Bill, who had been waiting by.

Bill had been with Bright for years, and he knew exactly what the Boss meant.

Bill made a call, "Is that one there yet? Bring him in."

As soon as he hung up the phone, a black-clad bodyguard took a man in and then left.

The man gave in and fell at Bill's feet, "Mr. Bright, I don't know anything. It's not me, not me."

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"See who is in front of you." Bill backed away so that Cruz could have a better look at Bright in the back.

Bright bent his head slightly, looking at his long fingers, which were smooth and graceful. He sat there perfectly fine like a cold statue.

Cruz looked up carefully, glanced at Bright, and then lowered his eyes, "Mr. Bright..."

He was so stupid that he had mistaken the real Mr. Bright.

"Since you didn't do it, will you tell Mr. Bright who did it?" Bill spoke in place of Bright.

Cruz pointed to Timothy without hesitation, "It was him. He asked me to do so."

"What the hell are you talking about? Timothy immediately denied it, saying, "I don't even know you. How could I ask you to do something like this?"

"Mr. Timothy, you gave me 200,000 to go to go the Lee family and accused Mrs. Lee of being Mr. Bright's mistress, and said that someone will cover up for me." Cruz answered back at Timothy and then looked at Bright, "Mr. Bright, if you don't believe me, you can check my account. I received 200,000 two days before I went to the Lee family."

"I swear on my life that if I tell a lie, I shall die!"

In order to prove that he was telling the truth, Cruz was so ruthless that he risked his life.

Bright was very impatient at listening to their argument.

"Enough." Bill shouted. "Mr. Bright will have his own decision. He has given you the chance to tell the truth and can spare the one who tells the truth, but don't blame Mr. Bright for being cruel to he who tells lies."

Bright's eyes were as sharp as arrows, shooting Timothy in the chest.

Timothy shuddered, and his knees gave way and he fell to the ground.

"Mr. Bright, my brain wasn't functioning at that time..." Timothy finally admitted, "I didn't mean to do this."

"Then who made you? Why don't you tell me who that is, and I'll vent it for you?" Bright smiled dangerously.

Timothy gritted his teeth and didn't know how to answer.

"What? Do you have to consider whether to scapegoat for that person?" Bright gracefully crossed his legs, "Since you are so loyal, I hope that person will not betray you."

"Timothy, this is the last chance Mr. Bright will give you. Be honest." Bill warned him not to think he could walk away without saying anything.

"I... I could tell you, but I hope Mr. Bright will agree to one condition."

Timothy dared to make a request.

"Do you think you are qualified to bargain with Mr. Bright?" Bill sneered.

"Well, tell me." Bright wanted to see what he wanted to do.

"Mr. Bright, don't tell that person I told you so, and spare me." Timothy still wanted to keep alive.

Bright was ruthless and vicious... Everyone knew that.

He could not help remembering what had happened to those who had offended Bright.

He didn't want to ruin the rest of his happy life for a woman.

"You're asking a lot." Bill was ashamed of him. "Want to ask more?"

Chapter 173 The Fall of the Fan Family

Bill smiled, pretending to be kind.

Timothy shook his head and had no guts to bargain, "No, sir."

"Well, you are not that greedy, are you?" Bill sneered.

Timothy had no choice but to bear the humiliation. Now his top priority was to keep himself safe, "Mr. Bright, so...what do you think?"

If it weren't for the fact that he had told Bright that Sophie was the one behind all these, he would be doomed.

After all, Sophie was a member of the Linder family, also the sister of Rose, the wife of Bright. In other words, Sophie was the sister-in-law of Bright. For that reason, perhaps Bright wouldn't do anything serious to punish her but just berated her.

However, Timothy himself was just a stranger to him. He couldn't afford to offend Bright. So he had no choice but to confess the truth.

He kept repeating himself that he was left no choice but to turn Sophie in.

"Well..." Bright picked up the red rose in the vase and smoothed the petal, "That one must be Sophie Linder!"

Timothy was stunned with his eyes wide open. It seemed that he had never expected Bright to know the truth in advance.

"Actually, Rose has been my legitimate wife instead of a mistress. I have taken her back to my family to meet my parents. Even if you made Cruz Gardner go to my family, it would never work. And that's not why my father got mad." Bright opened his thin lips and said in a cold voice casually.

"I faked a break with Rose just because only when she is on the weak

side will those culprits appear. That was why you and Sophie exposed yourselves during the party."

Bright ripped the pedals off one by one and dropped them on the ground, "So I don't need you to confess because I have been aware of the truth."

"Actually, you two should be the ones to be blamed. You are so eager to take revenge on Rose and that's why you turn yourselves in."

Upon hearing that, Timothy swallowed nervously and said, "Mr. Bright, that's not the truth. Please listen to me!"

"Mr. Bright has no time to waste on your words!" Bill interrupted. Since everything was clear, Bright didn't want to hear any single word from him.

What was more, Bright valued his time and he had to make it quick. He dropped the bald stem of rose on the table and stood up like a gentleman.

He buttoned up his suit and said elegantly, "Bill, it's on you now."

"Don't worry, Mr. Bright. I will have it done perfectly." Bill bowed to him with great respect.

Commonly speaking, Bright didn't have to present here in person for such a trifle. It was Bill's honor to have his arrival today.

When Bright was about to step forward, Timothy hurried to kneel in front of him and was about to grab Bright's leg to beg for mercy. But Bill stopped him in advance by kicking him off.

"Don't stain Mr. Bright's pants! Mr. Fan, I am afraid that you will have no arms to hug any pretty girls." Bill said mercilessly.

"Mr. Bright, please forgive me! I can do anything for you as long as you show me mercy!" Timothy was totally overwhelmed with horror.

"What I need you to do is quite simple. But you have done everything overnight! That's what you deserve." Bright stared at the love bite on Timothy's neck. He seemed to remind Timothy of his orgy last night.

"Mr. Bright, I beg your pardon? I am not that clever to understand what you meant?" Timothy was confused.

"Let me tell you," Bill uttered, "You haven't apologized to Mrs. Lee right after you offended her at the party last night. You did nothing during the whole night till now. And you even made Mr. Bright come to you in person!"

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"You didn't apologize. What was worse, you even indulged yourself in orgy in the hotel. Didn't you have time to apologize to Mrs. Lee? How dare you! You are humiliating Mr. Bright by doing so!"

That was the reason why Bright showed no mercy.

"Mr. Bright, I...I will get to apologize to Mrs. Lee right now!" Timothy jumped up and was about to run to get dressed.

"It's too late!"

"It's never late as long as I am willing to apologize with my greatest sincerity!" Timothy said nervously, "I am getting dressed. I don't think I should go to apologize to Mrs. Lee like that."

"It doesn't work!"

"It works! I will keep apologizing till she pardons me!" Timothy tried all means and insisted, "I am willing to kneel down in front of her. I won't stand up till she forgives me!"

"Are you threatening her?" Bright raised his brows, seemingly dangerous.

"No, no, no!" Timothy shook his head.

"You have no chance!" Bright took the bald stem from the table again. He squinted and snapped the stem and dropped it on the ground. He said indifferently, "The doomsday of the Fan family is coming!"

The doomsday of the Fan family?! What a horrible retaliation!

Timothy was rendered suffocated upon hearing that.

He gasped, "No! Mr. Bright, please no!"

Bright had no mood to stay. He strode forward to leave.

Bill stopped Timothy, "Mr. Bright will never take back his words! Don't waste your time! You deserve it! No one can save you! Even your family has to be doomed because of you!"

Bill turned around and left. Only Timothy was left behind, and slumped onto the ground with a bitter smile. Tears streamed down his face.

He could tell how miserable his life would be without the backup of his family. Undoubtedly, no one could afford to offend Bright.

Timothy looked at Cruz, who froze on spot as he was totally horrified.

Timothy dragged him forward and punched him on his jaw, "Cruz Gardner! Let me warn you! Don't try to run away even if my family has gone!"

Cruz also fought back as he had no way back, "Timothy! You deserve it! It has nothing to do with me!"

"If it weren't for your betrayal, I would not end up like that! I gotta kill you! I have nothing left now!" Timothy went crazy.

He strangled Cruz hard with both hands with his blood-shot eyes.

Cruz was older and thinner than him. He couldn't resist Timothy, who was taller and stronger. His face was burning red and he was suffocated. His face turned pale as he was about to faint. He tried to grab Timothy's hands to get rid of him, but he failed, "Just...let go...let me go...I have an idea to bail you out..." Upon hearing that, Timothy soon softened his grip, "Don't lie to me! Or I will kill you!" Cruz struggled to nod. And then Timothy let go of him, "Just say it!"

Chapter 174 I Am Here to Apologize

Cruz still gasped for air. He still couldn't utter for a moment. When he was just strangled, he was really scared because of death. But suddenly, he came up with an idea subconsciously to keep himself alive. "Just say it! Come on!" Timothy urged as she was quite anxious when seeing him still gasping.

"Just...just wait a minute!" Cruz was an old man in his fifties. He needed more time to breath smoothly again. "Are you fucking lying to me?!" Timothy grabbed his shoulder hard with a fierce expression. He acted totally different from a moment ago when he faced Bright, who trembled with fear. The law of jungle always applied in the world with no exception.

"Of course I don't dare to lie to you!" Cruz took a deep breath and then continued, "Just chill out and listen to me. I can't guarantee that you can definitely bail yourself out. But it is still possible with 50%. And everything depends on you now." "What's more, just pretend to be poor and abused. And drop your pride and self-esteem to get sympathy as much as you can!" "No matter how the consequence will be, I hope you can just let me go." Cruz was really threatened as he was almost strangled to death by this mad man. He couldn't afford to perish along with him. "Okay, I will let you go as long as I think it works. Besides, if it really works, you will have my award!" Timothy deemed it quite fortune enough even if it was just 50% of success, "Then just tell me!" Cruz told him everything that he just came up with. Upon hearing, Timothy's eyes seemed to glow with hope again.



"Okay, that's all I could do. And now everything depends on you, sir."

Cruz robbed against his aching neck with lingering fear.

"Okay!" Timothy nodded, "Okay, you can leave now."

Cruz was overjoyed upon hearing that. He immediately hurried out of the room.

Timothy sat on the sofa to relax himself a bit. He then went into the bathroom to spruce himself.

Soon, he dressed up and returned to be a gentleman.

He left the hotel and then drove to the Branch Company of YM Group in City H.

Timothy parked the car and walked into the hall of the building. He then came towards the front desk, "Excuse me, I am Mark Fan. Is Miss Rose Linder free now? I would like to have an appointment with her."

Timothy chose to tell the name of Mark in case Rose refused to meet him.

"Okay, a moment please." The front desk lady called Rose, "Miss Rose, a gentleman named Mark Fan want to have an appointment with you. May I have your schedule?"

Rose, who was working on her draft in the office, was quite surprised to hear the name of Mark.

Though her grandma once asked her to have a blind date with Mark, they hadn't even met each other actually. When her grandma was about to rearrange the date, she was then informed that Rose was married to Bright. So commonly speaking, her grandma wouldn't schedule a date for her.

Perhaps her grandma forgot to inform Mark that the date was cancelled. And he drove to meet her today?

Rose raised her arm to take a look at her watch, It was 10:10 AM now.

"Miss Rose, are you there?" The front desk asked as Rose still remained silent.

"Yes. Just let him wait here. I will be right downstairs five minutes later." Rose thought for a while. She still deemed it necessary to explain to him in case there would be any misunderstanding. She didn't want mark wrong her grandma for breaking the appointment. Nor did she want Bright to be jealous of it.

At the thought of the aggrieved and jealous look of Bright, Rose couldn't help laughing.

Rose put down the phone. She took a deep breath and stoop up. She smoothed her clothes and walked out of the office. She even checked her appearance in the mirror in the elevator.

When Rose got out of the elevator, she walked towards the front desk, "Where is Mark Fan?"

The front desk lady pointed at the one standing outside the door, "There he is."

Rose looked at his figure, feeling quite familiar. She then stepped forward. And the man slowly turned around.

When Rose met him face to face, she saw him clearly it was Timothy, not Mark. She immediately turned around to walk away with a cold face.

Though she hadn't met Mark before, she knew his face from a photo shown by grandma.

"Miss Rose, wait!" Timothy strode forward to stop her when seeing her leave.

"What are you doing, Timothy!" Rose took two steps back to stay away from him, "Here is my workplace! Don't mess around!"

"Miss Rose, I have no evil intention and I am here to apologize to you." Timothy bowed to her with respect, "I am so sorry for what I have done to you. Please forgive me!"

Rose was rendered speechless and stunned by his move, "What...what are you doing? Mr. Timothy, I need to work. And I don't have time to play with you."

Rose carefully bypassed him and was about to leave. But Timothy stopped her and still bowed to apologize.

The front desk lady and other staffs all looked at them curiously. Some of them even started to gossip.

Rose had no choice but to ask the security guards for help, "Sir, could you please get Mr. Timothy out of here?"

The guards knew Rose. So they walked to Timothy and said, "Mr. Timothy, please leave here. Or I am afraid we need to get you out with force."

"I am just here to apologize. Believe me, I have no bad intention."

Timothy deemed it unnecessary to be driven out as he didn't mean to harass her.

The guards had to drag him out. Timothy still struggled, "Miss Rose, I won't leave until you forgive me today!"

Timothy was driven out and he couldn't come in as the guards still stood in front of the door. He could only stay outside the building.

"Just stay if you want!" Rose turned around coldly, leaving him alone with other's gossip.

"Miss Rose, don't leave, please! You can't just see me dying!" Timothy kneeled on one knee.

He had no choice but to kneel in front of the building, trying to win more sympathy. He wanted to pressure on Rose by those onlookers. That was the only way for him to gain pardon.

He only had mere hope as long as Rose forgave him.

After all, Bright valued her so much. Only Rose could spare him the chance of survival.\_

Chapter 175 Kneeling

Timothy was totally frightened by Bright. He didn't want his family to be destroyed. He still had to rely on his family for the wealth and support. He had to drop his pride and kneeled for a woman even if he was mocked. Every cost mattered as long as he had a chance to survive. Rose was really confused when seeing him kneeled down outside the door.

He just mocked her sharply at the party last night. How could it be possible that he was willing to kneel down to beg for pardon today. Every passer-by saw the weird scene. They were all guessing what happened between Rose and this man.

"Do you think if Miss Rose abandoned this man..."

"No! Miss Rose has married, so this man might be her husband. See, he keeps begging for pardon. Perhaps he cheated on her and Miss Rose was aware of that."

"No! He addresses her as Miss Rose, not honey or babe! So he is not her husband!"

"Perhaps Miss Rose ruined his plan or she had something on him. That's why a gentleman like him even kneeled down for pardon."

"I wouldn't do that if I weren't him. If I have to, I would do it at home when no one is around."

"So what makes him kneel for her!"

"Stop guessing! We will know soon if we keep watching."

Rose frowned when noticing those gossipers. Then she looked at Timothy.

She thought she'd better leave him alone. She then turned around and left everyone keep gossiping, leaving Timothy playing his own trick.

She thought those onlookers would also leave if they lost interest after she left.

Timothy was quite flustered when seeing her leave. He then shouted, "Miss Rose, I will keep kneeling here till you nod to forgive me!"

How dared he threaten her!

Rose smiled coldly and said indifferently, "Mr. Timothy, you can just kneel here for all day long if you insist."

"I have much work to deal with. I am afraid I have no time to waste on you." Rose then said to the guards, "Watch him! Don't let him in to disturb me!"

Rose spared him no choice. She then turned to walk towards the elevator without looking back.

Timothy saw her walk into the elevator and press the button. He wanted to rush in anxiously. But the guards stopped him as required.

"Mr. Timothy, I am sorry. You are not allowed to come in."

Timothy was anxious and mad when seeing her go upstairs.

Some onlookers still stood and watched. If he left, all his efforts would be gone. What was more, he had just promised. So he had to keep kneeling on one knee in front of the building.

He just hoped Rose could show him sympathy for his persistence.

Timothy kept kneeling. However, as a man living in affluence, he felt both his waist and back pain after kneeling for a while. His knee hurt as well because of the hard ground.

His face turned pale and his shirt was drenched by sweat, which stuck to his body, making him quite uncomfortable.

When it was at noon, Timothy slumped onto the ground. He stripped off his suit jacket and also his tie.

His hair was drenched by sweat as if he ran couple of miles to get here.

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When people passed by to have lunch, Timothy said to them, "Please tell Miss Rose I need to meet her. If she still refuses, I will be dead..."

Timothy felt himself almost dying if Rose still refused to meet him.

One of the gossipers did go to deliver a message for Timothy in front of Rose.

Rose just stared coldly at the one who were once close to Lily, "If you

are free now, just take those files for copy. The total of these files is 100."

That person looked quite discontented when seeing the files, "Miss Rose, you should make those junior girls to these odds and ends. That's not my job."

"So you deem delivering a message for Mr. Timothy as your job?" Rose stopped her work and still stared at that person, "Since your job is to meddle with trifles, why not let you handle the copies?"

"I am just here to deliver a message."

"And I just ask you to have some copies." Rose then continued seriously, "If you feel like being aggrieved, let's go to Mr. Matthew's office and let him decide on this matter."

Upon hearing that, that person was flustered, "Miss Rose, I don't think we should bother Mr. Matthew just because of such a trifle."

She also afraid of being fired just like Ximena if Matthew knew it.

Though that person was quite annoyed by the fact that Rose could threaten her with her relationship with Matthew and William, she had no choice but to hold back her grievance and take the files for copy. Rose really disdained a gossipier like her. What a weird and disgusting person!

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Bright.

She picked up the phone, though quite annoyed, "Why do you call me?"

"The news that Timothy kneels in front of your workplace has been a heated topic on the Internet." Bright still paid attention to the next move of Timothy.

"And you just focus on your work. Leave him alone."

"I am quite curious. Why did he come to my place for me? He offended you, right?" Rose seemed to find out the reason when hearing his words.

"Cruz told my father in the Intercontinental Garden Hotel that it has something to do with Timothy when you are slandered as a mistress. But the culprit was actually Sophie." Bright explained and then continued, "Plus what happened last night at the party...Though they hurt you, they actually offended me since then."

Bright wouldn't just stand by and watch when Rose was involved. He had to make them pay the price.

And he just started his plan to retaliate against Sophie while starting from Timothy.

Upon hearing that, Rose smiled. She felt warm in her heart and tears wet her eyes.

She remained silent for a while but still failed to utter as he felt quite warm in her heart.

"What? Are you moved?" Bright seemed to read her mind.

"Thank you, honey." She called him as honey intimately again.

"Don't mention it, honey." Bright was quite overjoyed to hear that, "Let me handle all these. And you just need to focus on your work only."

"Okay. But I didn't expect Timothy would ally himself with Sophie." Rose felt relaxed while speaking. For Bright, that would be the best backup.

"I can still smash them easily even they team up." Bright sneered. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 176 His Love And Concern

Even if the Linder family allied themselves with the Fan family, it wouldn't take Bright any struggle to deal with it. After all, he was much more powerful.

"Just don't softhearted." Bright seemed to notice her, "I know Sophie is your sister."

"Sister? So what? Our sisterhood has gone five years ago. We are so incompatible! She had plotted against me again and again! Why should I be softhearted!" Rose gritted with hatred.

If it weren't because of Sophie's plot five years ago, she wouldn't have run away miserably and she wouldn't have returned for revenge.

She still remembered the day when both her sister and lover betrayed her. It hurt so much.

Rose clenched her fists. Her palms hurt as the fingernail pressed hard on them.

"I am happy to know that you are finally aware of it." Bright raised his brows and looked at his watch, "Did you have lunch?"

"Oh, I almost forget." Rose was so focused on her work that she forgot to have lunch.

"You have to have lunch no matter how busy you are. You have to take care of yourself." Bright reminded, though he knew that she was a workaholic.

Bright supported him and spared her enough space for her work. He knew her well. Rose would never just want to be a housewife.

He still allowed her to work after marriage. He knew the best way to love her was to free her with enough space instead of restraining her at home.

"I don't want my girl to be sick because of heavy work. Or I have to lock you at home." Bright tried to remind her of taking care of herself by giving a mere threat.

"I will take care. But today is just an exception." Rose could tell how serious he was. She then continued, "Now I am going to have lunch."

"Okay." Bright nodded.

After the call, Bright fixed his eyes on the laptop to continue with his projects.

Bill came over and said with respect, "Mr. Bright, we have liquidated all assets of the Fan family. And here is the list of the key partners of the Fan Group. I have noticed them and they are all willing to end the cooperation with the Fan Group. They will soon fall into productivity crisis."

"Okay." Bright held the delicate coffee cup beside him elegantly. He took a sip and smiled for victory.

Everything went on as expected including the clear cut from all the Fan Group's key partners. No one dared to offend Bright.

Bill deemed his boss almost a wife-centered freak, who was willing to destroy a promising enterprise like the Fan Group just for his wife. What a dangerous beauty!

Of course, Bill could only bury his words in his mind.

"Order some desserts for her. And treat all members of her workplace a nice high tea with refreshments." Bright then continued to order,

"Besides, deliver her a set of lunch produced by Scent Pearl Restaurant every single day from tomorrow on."

He wanted her to have lunch on time and also enjoy disserts when she was hungry.

"Yes, sir!" Bill nodded but still stood still.

Bright raised his brows, "What else do you want to say?"

"Mr. Bright, we haven't had any food yet..." Bill had been working for Bright's order with other staffs from morning till 2:00 PM. They all starved badly.

"But I am not hungry at all even if it's about 2:00 PM." Bright said.

"That's because you are fed with affection..." Bill murmured, "But we are all single and have no affection to feed us with..."

"What did you just say?" Bright squinted.

"No...nothing." Bright lowered his head upon seeing his gaze, "I said I

would be right ordering disserts for Mrs. Lee. But, can we order some food by the way?"

"My wife is still starving." Bright said casually. But he seemed to warn Bill to feed Rose first.

"I will prioritize the order of Mrs. Lee." Bill turned around and left, trying not to bother Bright.

"You will have your year-end bonus doubled this year." Soon, the deep voice of Bright came from behind.

Bill's eyes were glowing with joy. It seemed that he was not longer aggrieved as a moment ago. He turned around in surprise, "Thank you so much, Mr. Bright!"

As his special assistant, Bill had enjoyed a big sum of year-end bonus. If he had the bonus doubled, he would be even willing to starve for a whole day!

Half an hour later, Rose received two big packets filled with desserts plus with high tea, which took five men to deliver them.

"Oh my gosh! You have so many disserts?" Amy exclaimed while seeing the big packets of disserts and also the special set for Rose specifically. She then continued, "Miss Rose, who is your husband? That richest man in the world?"

Rose signed the receipt while shaking her head, "I didn't expect that either. He must want to make me put on tons of weight."

Amy took a cup of coffee from the packet and said, "Miss Rose, your husband must want to feed you up with love in case you may seek for love from someone else."

Then Amy took a bar of chocolate produced by a world-famous brand. She snapped it and put it into her mouth. She raised her brows and smiled at Rose ambiguously while her mouth was overwhelmed with sweetness.

Rose poked her forehead with finger gently, "I know what's on your mind."

"Rose, I am really jealous of you for your loving husband!" Amy truly felt the love from that unknown man, "I will love a guy like him really deep if I had one."

"Really? Are you sure my husband is a loving one? You don't even see him before. A packet of disserts will be enough to conquer you?" Rose deemed her too simple and innocent.

"Though money is not the only standard to value love, it still accounts as a significant one. I can tell from how much he is willing to pay for you. You still remember the food of Scent Pearl Restaurant you received last



time, right? This time comes all kinds of famous coffee, drinks, chocolate, cakes, chicken wings and tart. He prepared a set for everyone here."

After thinking for a while, Amy continued, "I could tell it must be quite expensive as all packets here contain all desserts and drinks for every staff in the company. Only few men will be willing to pay the bill."

Rose didn't reply but just smiled.

"Miss Rose, is your husband an attractive guy?" Amy asked curiously while cupping her cheek.

"He is an old man in his fifties. He isn't tall. Nor is he attractive. He is just so rich." Rose said as the opposite of Bright.

"I don't believe it." Amy shook her head.

"Why not?" Rose smiled even more, "Perhaps I am that kind of gold digger who would value money more than marriage itself." \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 177 It Is Better for the Doer to Undo What He Has Done

Rose said it very indifferently, as if she didn't mind defaming herself.

"I just don't believe Miss Rose is such a person." Amy said intuitively,

"Miss Rose, they smear you just because they are jealous of your happy life. You can't defame yourself in this way."

"Amy, you are so innocent." Looking at Amy's pretty face, Rose felt that Amy was just like her before.

In the eyes of innocent people, there were mostly clean and beautiful aspects in the world, so they lived more happily than someone else, but it was easy for them to be hurt.

"Miss Rose, although I have just known you for quite a short time, I think you are not a mammonist. I believe your personal integrity, as well as my eyes." Amy thought such a good person like Rose was so beautiful and she was not that kind of person.

Rose just smiled. She was definitely a mammonist.

Three years ago, she sold her marriage to Bright just for money.

She wanted to tell Amy, but she thought Amy wouldn't believe, because she hadn't thought that there would be one day when she betrayed herself.

However, fortunately, she met Bright, who made her experience true love and happiness.

"Go ahead with your work if you finish eating." Rose changed the topic,

turned around and walked in her office.

While Rose was walking towards the office, there were still many people who expressed their gratitude to her, "Thanks, Miss Rose."

"You're welcome." Rose replied.

But there was still someone satisfied, such as Rose's enemy, Lily, and someone close to her.

Looking at those people who tried to please Rose, Lily felt so disgusted that she pushed the afternoon tea gift bag off the office desk.

The bag just fell on her foot. It was so heavy that her foot hurt, so she was angry and kicked it away.

"It is just some snacks. Anyone can afford it..." Lily's best friend, Niamh, said with disdain, and comforted Lily, "Lily, don't be angry with that woman who has been married with an old man of more than 50 years old. Someday bring out your boyfriend to make her ashamed."

"Well, Lily, next time let Rose have a look at what is called the real wealth. Ethan is the true princess charming."

"Lily, if you can't stand it, just ask Ethan to help you. After all, you will marry into his wealthy and influential family."

"Lily, your birthday is coming. Ethan will definitely organize a party for you. Just ask everyone to bring their husbands or boyfriends. Let's see if Rose dare or not! If she dares, just show affection with Ethan to make them jealous."

"Let her know that the man you are going to marry is a real man!"

"Right! By the way, Rose is so young, and can the old man satisfy her? Will she find another man outside?"

"Well, will it be that man who is kneeling downstairs?"

"Ha, ha, ha..."

What the three of them said was really intolerable!

Timothy, who was talked about by them, couldn't really bear the shame anymore. He attracted everyone's attention, and there were so many people gathering at the gate of the office building.

But it brought much influence to the company's image. As soon as Matthew knew it, he immediately went downstairs, but didn't go for Rose.

Maybe Matthew was the only one in the company to know that Rose was Bright's wife.

What a great honor to have Mrs. Lee working in YM Group. He really didn't dare to bother Rose.

Matthew went downstairs to deal with Timothy. He frowned when seeing so many people.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Mr. Matthew... Mr. Matthew..."

Matthew walked to Timothy. Matthew knew about these celebrities in the circle.

"Mr. Timothy, why do you prostrate yourself in front of our company?"

Matthew naturally knew that there was something to do with Rose, but he behaved as if he knew nothing, "It is said that you have been kneeling here for a long time. You haven't had any water or food, have you?"

"I am free now, how about me taking you to have some water and food?"

"Mr. Matthew, I want to see Miss Linder. I will leave as long as I see her." Timothy felt a little weak while speaking.

"So, why do you want to see her? Is that because of those shameful words you said to Miss Linder yesterday?" Matthew took the initiative in case that Timothy would say something harmful to Rose.

"Yes." Timothy said with gritted teeth, "I came to beg for her forgiveness and her help."

"You will only cause much trouble to Miss Linder by apologizing in this way. If I were her, I wouldn't see you either under such circumstances."

Matthew said what Rose wanted to say, standing in her point of view, "If Mr. Timothy really wants to apologize, you should hold a press conference and apologize in front of the public of the whole city, or visit the Linder family to apologize, instead of causing trouble here to Miss Linder's work."

"I... I am pressed for time, and I have no other choice." Timothy placed all his hope on Rose.

He had received his parents' phone call just now, who said that something serious happened in the Fan family, and told him to go back home.

He knew that Bright had launched the offensive, and wouldn't stop once Bright started. The only one who could stop Bright was Rose.

After all, it was better for the doer to undo what he had done. As long as Rose told Bright to stop, it was possible for Bright to stop.

"Miss Linder has left the company through the underground parking lot. She will be on a business trip these days, and won't come to the

company." Matthew told a lie.

Timothy's cellphone rang again, and his mom made the call, "Timothy, come back. Your father has fallen unconscious, and has been sent to the hospital... well... Who has our family offended?"

Hearing his mother's sad cries and that his father had been sent to the hospital, Timothy received a blow and couldn't prop himself anymore. He fainted in front of the building of YM Group, motionless.

The receptionist called Rose, "Miss Rose, Mr. Timothy fainted in front of the company."

"Why do you call me? Make emergency call and send him to the hospital." Rose said imperturbably.

"OK."

Matthew saw Timothy fainted and was so sweaty that he seemed to have got out from the water.

"Call 911. Hurry!"

Even though Timothy had no cooperation with them, it would bring negative influence to them if something happened to him in front of the YM Group.

It took 8 minutes for the ambulance to arrive, and Timothy was sent to the hospital.

Matthew asked an employee to accompany him, and informed Timothy's family.

After Timothy was sent to the hospital, Matthew said the crowd, "Just go back."

As a result, YM Group City H Branch and Timothy became a trending topic.

YM Group City H Branch had a more widespread popularity, which would save millions of advertising expenses for them.

But they didn't know if it was lucky or unlucky to become a trending topic in this way because of Timothy!\_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 178 One Should Answer for What He Does Himself

What a farce and joke!

Seeing the news that Timothy was sent to the hospital, Rose raised her lips faintly. Although she felt a little pity for him, it was not enough for her to forgive what he had done.

He came to such an end, just because he reaped the fruits of his own actions.

Although there would still be someone who discussed it and defended

Timothy against the injustice, there were also people who stood by Rose's side. Rumors spread outside. However, Rose went on with her work as if nothing had happened to her, without being affected. The receptionist called Rose again, stammering, "Miss... Miss Rose, this time a man named Mark Fan said he wants to see you..."

Rose frowned slightly with the cellphone in hand, and her thoughts wandered away. Timothy was just sent to the hospital. Maybe the one who came to find her was really Mark. "Tell him that I am busy today, and ask him to go back." Rose still refused. She refused to see Timothy, and naturally the same to Mark. They were all people of the Fan family, and she shouldn't treat to each of them differently. Even though her grandmother praised Mark's personality, she refused because now it was not a good time for them to meet. Rose ignored it and still devoted herself to the work. The bidding was coming soon and she couldn't slack off. After she won this project, then she could leave City H for City J with Bright.

She should enjoy the family happiness. Nothing was more satisfactory than having a lovely child and a husband who loved her.

Rose got off work to pick up Doris, and then went back to the Linder family. She parked the car in the courtyard, and took Doris into the villa. When they changed shoes in the vestibule, they heard grandmother's voice coming from the living room, as well as a young and strange voice. Rose and Doris went into the living room with soft slippers, "Grandma, any guest?" Rose's clear and pure voice attracted the attention of grandmother and the guest, who fixed their gaze on her. Rose's eyes met the guest's, and both of them felt a little shocked. Was it Mark? Why did he come to their house? What shocked Mark was the amazing beauty of Rose at first sight. After a few seconds, Mark stood up from the sofa, polite and elegant, "Hello, Miss Linder, I am Mark Fan." "Hello, Mr. Mark, I am Rose Linder." Rose came back to what she was

and introduced herself gracefully, "Please be seated."

Rose walked forward and sat down, and Mark also took his seat.

"Mom, I'll go upstairs to have fun." Doris went upstairs after speaking.

Mark glanced at Doris, "Is she your daughter?"

Rose seemed to be only in her early twenties. Did she have a daughter?

When Mrs. Linder told his grandmother to introduce them to each other, Mrs. Linder didn't say that she had a daughter!

"Yes." Rose saw the doubt in Mark's eyes, "For some reason, her grandmother didn't know about it, either. It is not her fault, but my problem. I didn't mean to cheat Mr. Mark."

Mark nodded lightly and accepted her explanation.

Although today it was the first time for him to see Rose, his gut told him that she was not that kind of woman who was scheming and concealed it deliberately.

"Miss Linder, I am really sorry to have been to YM Group to look for you and brought much inconvenience to you, but it is a serious matter, and I can't find a proper time to look for you. Therefore, I have no choice but come to look for Mrs. Linder and to see you."

Since people's eyes didn't cheat, there was not a disgusting feeling in his eyes compared with that of Timothy.

"Well, Mark has bought a lot of gifts." Mrs. Linder point at the gift packages on the table, "He is so polite."

"It is what I should do." Mark said politely.

"Does Mr. Timothy have something urgent to find me?" Rose didn't see him in the blind date, but he came to find her because of something urgent.

"Miss Linder, we really need your help." After speaking, Mark frowned tightly, and melancholy emerged on his handsome face.

"But there is nothing to do with me." Rose felt confused.

"Yesterday my brother Timothy offended you in the party. I beg for your forgiveness as his brother. What he did has irritated Mr. Bright, who attacked our family for you, and the Fan family is going bankrupt.

Although Timothy did something wrong, he deserves it. I don't feel pity for him and I won't intercede for him."

"Our company doesn't belong to my brother only. It has been created and run by my parents, who have passed away, my grandmother, and me, as well as all the staff of the company. Mr. Bright wants to execute our company as a warning to others, which, honestly speaking, is just

because he wants to vent his anger for you... In this way, if our company goes bankrupt, there will be many people unemployed. What can they do? They did nothing wrong. Should they bear the consequences caused by Timothy's fault, which they don't deserve?"

"Miss Linder, I admire the love Mr. Bright shows to you, but I wonder if Miss Linder can persuade Mr. Bright into letting off the innocents. One should answer for what he does himself. No matter how Mr. Bright wants to punish Timothy, it is OK. If he feels it not enough, he can punish me, too."

In order to keep the ancestors' painstaking efforts, Mark would rather take the responsibility. He was really an indomitable man, who was honest and responsible.

"Miss Linder, your simple words can let off the Fan family, and save thousands of ordinary people."

"Mr. Timothy, I am not so great as you say." Rose didn't want to bear the burden.

"So, Miss Linder means..." Mark thought Rose would not help, "I understand. Now that Miss Linder is not willing to help, I will not force you. But anyway, I will do my best to keep our company. Mrs. Linder, Miss Linder, I am sorry to bother you. Bye-bye."

"I haven't finished my words. What do you understand?" Rose stopped Mark, who had stood up, "I recognize that what you said is really reasonable. One should answer for what he does himself."

Light of hope twinkled slightly in Mark's eyes.

"Rose, I have known his grandmother for decades, and I have witnessed Mark's growing up. I feel sorry that such an accident happened to the Fan family. As grandmother, it is not suitable for me to interfere in Bright's business, but as his wife, you can try to persuade him." Mrs. Linder really wanted to help the Fan family, "Mrs. Fan was so angry that she fainted and was sent to the hospital. She was at such an age and couldn't bear the strike. I hope you can help them."

"Grandmother, I see." Rose smiled at Mrs. Linder and asked her not to worry. She would handle it well.

"Thank you, Miss Linder. I will never forget your great kindness. If you have something that needs my help in the future, just tell me, and I will never refuse." Mark stood up and made a bow at Rose to express his gratitude.\_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 179 So Eager to See Him

"Mr. Mark, don't mention it." Rose was afraid she didn't deserve it, "I

can try. But Mr. Bright has the final say. Besides, he has never taken back his words. I am not sure whether I can persuade him or not. So, Mr. Mark, don't thank me now. I'm not that reliable."

Rose joked to make Mark at the ease.

"I'm sorry to embarrass you, Ms. Rose. But if it is convenient for Mr. Bright, why don't you introduce me to him, so that I can directly speak with Mr. Bright? In this way, it will not affect you and Mr. Bright." Mark felt that he could make an attempt and did not have to embarrass Rose. "I'll ask him first to see if it is convenient for him to meet you." Rose could only do her best, "Why don't you go back and wait for my call?"

"Mark, since Rose said so, you don't have to worry." Jennifer comforted Mark, "Your grandmother is still in hospital. Go see her first."

Mark was anxious. He was really afraid that with Bright's nature, by the time he was up tomorrow morning, the Fan family had gone bankrupt. But he could not force Rose again. He was lucky to get her help.

"OK. Sorry to have caused you guys so much trouble." Mark nodded and left the Linder family's villa.

Seeing Mark leave in disappointment, Jennifer was also worried, "Rose, what's going on? How could Bright take aim at the Fan family?"

Rose took Jennifer's hand and then told her the whole story, "So, Bright did it for me and wanted to teach Timothy a lesson."

"It seems that Bright is really attached to you." Jennifer let out a sigh, "He did it all for you. If you intercede for the Fan family, will he be angry? Let me be the bad guy."

"Grandma, Bright is reasonable. As long as I talk to him, he will understand." Rose already knew that Bright was not what he was rumored to be. He was open to reason.

The reason why others said he was ruthless and heartless was that those people did not understand him, or those who were punished deserved it.

He would never hurt a person for no reason.

Jennifer patted Rose's hand, "You're right."

Then, Rose called Bright, "Did you go back to City J?"

"No. I still have some things to deal with." Bright replied, fingertips sliding lightly over the touchpad of his laptop, "Do you miss me?"

What he meant to deal with should be the affairs of the Fan family.

"Yes, I miss you. I want to see you. Where are you? I'll come to you."

Rose thought Bright was too confident. Every time she called him, he would think that she missed him.



"Mrs. Lee is so frank and honey-mouthed today?" Bright raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"That's because Mr. Bright sent too many desserts this afternoon." Rose responded humorously.

Bright burst out in peals of laughter, "So I'll be able to hear Mrs. Lee's sweet words every day?"

"I'll say if you want to hear it." Rose was thick-skinned to see him.

"I'm at Asgard Lake Community." Bright told her the address, "I'll have the driver pick you up."

Wasn't Asgard Lake Community a superior villa in City H? It was in the third ring road, where every piece of land was extremely precious. That was his friend's house? After all, with his status, it wasn't surprising that he had friends everywhere.

"I can drive myself. It will take a long time for the driver to come and pick me up." Rose said.

"It seems Mrs. Lee is so eager to see me. What do you think I should do to reward you for your enthusiasm when I see you later?" Bright teased, which made Rose shy.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"We can talk about it when I get there." Rose said calmly.

"When you get to the gate, someone will be there waiting for you to lead you in." Bright said. After all, it was a superior villa and access to it was very strict.

"Okay."

Rose left Doris to Jennifer and drove away from the Linder family's villa in her red Ferrari to Asgard Lake Community.

She arrived in less than half an hour. When she reached the gate, she saw Bill.

Bill showed his ID to the security guard before the security guard let Rose in. Then, Bill got in the car and gave Rose directions.

They drove into villa 68, Asgard Lake Community. The courtyard was paved with gray and blue round bricks, which were as beautiful as flowers.

After parking the car, Rose followed Bill into the villa. They crossed the hall, stepped into the living room, and then went to the left of the second floor. They pushed open the door to Bright's study.

Rose went in and looked at the large study. The color of the study was mainly light, which was elegant and warm.

The bookshelf against a wall was very high, with a lot of books, which dazzled Rose.

When Bright saw her, he smiled and hooked his finger at her.

Rose walked over and stood on the side of the desk, her hands lightly propped on the edge of the desk, "Are you still busy?"

Bright reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her down to sit on his lap.

Rose was caught off guard. Before she could recover from her surprise, he already put his one hand around her soft waist and pressed the back of her head with the other, pulling her closer to him. Then, he kissed her.

His kiss was aggressive, passionate, and eager. Rose took his hot kiss, following his rhythm.

Bright was even more dominant and forceful, sucking her lips.

Rose could not resist his passion. Her body was weak. Her arms hooked around his neck and she leaned on his strong body, letting him do what he wanted.

Bright let go of her the moment she could not breathe. Rose felt weak all over.

"Do you think it is appropriate as a reward for your eagerness to see me?" Bright looked down at Rose, who was leaning on his shoulder and gasping.

"..." Rose felt wronged. When was she eager?

"You blush ... Are you shy?" Bright saw that she blushed and did not answer.

"I'm just feeling a little hot ... " Rose did not admit it.

"Take off your clothes if you feel hot." Bright's hand on her waist slid down.

Rose held his hand and changed the topic, "You've been working in the study. Have you had dinner yet?"

"Not yet." Bright had eaten late for lunch. So, he wasn't hungry now.

"I haven't eaten either. How about I make noodles for you?" Rose's eyes were shining and her lips were swollen and red.

Bright, however, reached out, pinched her chin with his thumb and index finger, and lifted it. Then, he smiled, "I want to eat you more than noodles...."

Chapter 180 They Also Have a Home in City H

Bright's voice was slightly husky and alluring....

Rose felt that the voice was so charming that she blushed.

"I'm hungry." Rose pouted her lips and looked at him with an innocent and pitiful gaze.

Bright was not afraid of anything but Mrs. Lee's coquetry and innocence.

She was pure and had beautiful features, which was like a painting. When she was innocent, she would be a soft and lovely white rabbit, which made people unable to refuse her.

Bright could only compromise, "Okay. Let's eat the noodles first."

Rose smiled brightly, "Then I'll make noodles and bring it up for you when it's ready."

"Do you know where the kitchen is?" Bright rubbed her pretty nose with his fingers.

Rose shook her head, indicating that she had no idea.

"Let me show you." Bright could also have a break.

They got up. Bright took Rose's hand subconsciously. The way they got along with each other was as natural as a couple, as if they had practiced it thousands of times.

Bright took her in one hand, and with the other hand in his pants pocket. He led her downstairs to the kitchen.

The kitchen was big and had everything people might need.

This villa was much better than the Linder family's villa. It was worthy of being the most expensive villa in City H.

"Do you like it?" Bright was still attentive enough to catch the hint of surprise in her eyes.

"..." Rose thought even if she liked it, it was his friend's place.

"If you don't like it, we'll move to another place." Bright said casually.

This was a mansion that ordinary people couldn't afford in their lives.

But Bright, who had a high social status, did not care at all. So, having a rich husband was so cool.

"If you like it, we'll stay here." Bright wrapped his arms around her waist from behind her.

"This is your friend's house, right? It's not a good idea for us to stay here, is it?" Rose pulled his hand down.

"My friend's house?" Bright frowned and nudged his fingertips on her forehead, "We should have our own home when we go back to City H. This is the place I picked out for two weeks and bought. In the future,

we can live in our own home when we go back to City H. We don't have to stay at the Linder family's villa."

"You bought this villa?" Rose was surprised that he would buy a house in City H and it was such an expensive villa, "I have promised you to go to City J. We will seldom stay in City H. So, there is no need for you to buy a house."

"You've married me. I can't let you suffer wrong. Giving you a home is the most basic responsibility of me, your husband." Bright stroked her long black hair, "Don't hate to part with my money. I can earn it in a minute. But I only have one wife. So, I'll need to pamper you."

Rose took the initiative to lean into his arms, wrapping her hands around his waist, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it, Mrs. Lee. If you really want to thank me, I don't mind you thanking me in another way." Bright laughed mischievously.

Rose looked up at his handsome face in his arms, "That's a deal. Bright, you just stay here and wait for a moment."

She gave a sly smile, like a cute little fox.

Then, she let go of him, took her apron, and then took a pot to boil water.

She opened the fridge, which was also full. It really made her feel like she was at home.

Rose took two eggs and fried them. Then, she washed and chopped the shallots. In the meantime, Bright tried to help, but she refused.

She boiled the water before putting the noodles into the water, and then continued to prepare the scallions, minced garlic, sesame....

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"Do you like peppery food?" she asked him as she was about to put in the chili powder.

"I'd like to eat anything you make."

Rose, however, teased him, "In case what I put is poison, you will eat it too?"

"If it's poison, I choose to die with you." Even if he would die, he had to take her to die with him, so that he wouldn't be lonely, "But I know you won't do it."

"You seem to know me well. Haven't you heard of a saying that women are the most heartless?" Rose poured the boiling oil into the bowl of spices, which made a sound and the smell of the spices floated.

"There is also a saying that ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man.

Just join the club!"

Rose put the vegetables in the pot to cook them and then put them in a clean bowl.

After the noodles were cooked, she picked them up and put them in the seasoning bowl. Then, she put fried eggs and vegetables on the noodles. The noodles smelled good and looked good.

Rose took the noodles to the side bar and then went to get the chopsticks.

Bright fetched two goblets and a bottle of wine.

They sat face to face in high chairs. Bright poured the red wine into the glasses. The dark red liquid was gorgeous under the light.

"Thank you, Mrs. Lee, for cooking the noodles for me." Bright lifted his goblet to toast.

Rose also lifted her goblet and gently clinked it with his, "Thank you, Mr. Bright, for letting us have a home in City H."

They lifted the glasses to their lips and drank the wine....

"Dig in." Rose took her chopsticks and picked up the noodles.

Bright also began to eat. Neither of them said anything during the meal. But they would glance at each other from time to time, which could satisfy them.

After the meal, Rose pulled a piece of tissue and gave it to Bright, "Was it delicious?"

"Yes." Bright took another sip of red wine and looked elegant and pleased.

"Then I have paid for what you did for me." Rose crossed her hands and placed them on the table.

Bright raised his eyebrows, asking her to give him an explanation.

"You have eaten the egg, which means that you have eaten a chicken."

Rose said seriously.

Bright kept smiling, not expecting that Rose was so clever and naughty. Under the warm and soft light, Bright looked so gentle now.

Rose also felt that Bright was really handsome. He had a distinctly outlined face, which was a masterpiece of God. As long as she glanced at his deep eyes, she would be attracted.

"Mr. Bright, can I discuss one thing with you?" Rose rested her chin in her hands.

"You're not going to plead for the Fan family, are you?" Bright knew what she was thinking and said directly.

"How do you know?" Rose thought that she hadn't revealed any information at all.

"Someone from the Fan family had been to the Linder family's villa. Then, you came to me." There was nothing he didn't know, "Do you really want me to let Timothy off?"

"I'm not trying to ask you let Timothy off. I just think that it has nothing to do with others. He must bear the consequences of his own acts. Why don't we just teach him a lesson?" Rose spoke carefully, afraid that any inappropriate sentence would hurt their feelings, "Other people are innocent, right?"

Chapter 182 | Only Do Bad Things to You

Rose deeply felt how strong Bright was. She also remembered her first night with Bright was in the Four Seasons Hotel. She had intended to have sex with Bright to save Sky. That time, she drugged Bright to sleep with him. Bright, who was controlled by the drug, tormented her. But she also got great pleasure and satisfaction.

This time, she took the initiative to tease him. Bright was sober, but was no better than when he was drugged. Rose was so tired that she collapsed on the bed. She felt sore even when she moved her finger. Bright also did not expect that although it was not Rose's first night, she was still so shy and made him crazy and excited. He didn't know why he didn't mind at all that Rose wasn't a virgin and even willingly sank for her.

He felt that he was a little familiar with her, as if it was not the first time they had sex. But at this time, he could not think too much.

Afterwards, it was Bright who carried her to the shower, and then they lay on the bed.

Bright took her in his arms and kissed her on the forehead, "Sleep if you're tired."

"I don't want to sleep yet." Rose buried her head in his neck.

She was tired, but her mind was clear. She was even a little excited.

"You are so energetic. Why don't we do it again?" Bright suggested.

Rose, however, shrank back, "Mr. Bright, please let me go."

Bright grabbed her shoulder with his big palms and lowered his head.

But when he got close, he just kissed her on the eyes and backed away.

Rose also saw the deep smile in his eyes.

"You just did it on purpose! Bad guy!" Rose felt she was teased by him

and reached out to thump his solid chest with her fists. Bright held her more tightly, "It's natural for Mr. Bright to be a bad guy to Mrs. Lee. I will only do bad things to you forever." There was a saying that the happiest thing in this world was that there was someone who only did something to you forever. It meant that this man loved you very much and was not interested in other women. "Besides, I've been lonely for so long. It's time for me to be warm after meeting you." Although Bright was popular with women, he kept his integrity and never dallied with women with his inherent advantages. So, when Rose took the initiative, she was making herself suffering. He had not released his desire over the years and had more strength to sleep with her. Although she knew that Mr. Bright had a glib tongue, and she should not believe in men's sweet words, Rose was still moved by his words. Even if she had been betrayed and hurt by Sky, she was still willing to trust Bright and live with him in life. "You will feel warm all the time from now on." Rose was not shy anymore. Bright smiled in pleasure, "So, my happiness will be related to Mrs. Lee. Let's get along well in the future." "Sure." Rose also wrapped her arms around his lean waist. Rose found a comfortable position in his arms and closed her eyes lightly. She smelled the fresh smell of sea salt and the masculine aura, which also seemed to make her sleep more at ease. Seeing her eyes closed, Bright turned off the lamp and hugged Rose tightly to sleep.

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In the morning, birds sang outside the window. The sun blazed down from the sky. When Rose woke up, there was no one beside her. But there was still Bright's scent, reminding her that what happened last night was not a dream. She lay on the pillow Bright used last night and sniffed with affection. After Rose got up and washed up, she found that the clothes she wore yesterday had disappeared. She was embarrassed. At that moment, Bright came back from his morning exercise. He

pushed the door in and saw that Rose was in trouble, "Your clothes have been sent to the laundry. There are clothes in the checkroom." Rose went to the wide checkroom. There were men's clothes on the left and women's clothes on the right in the checkroom. There were all kinds of clothes, which were available all year round, even hats and shoes.

Rose walked over and reached out to touch the rows of clothes. These clothes were all new luxury brands without cutting off the labels. Their price was also amazing.

"You have bought so many. Are they the right size?" Rose turned to look at him, "Mr. Bright, even if you are not short of money, you should not waste it like this. Why don't you use the money to do charity and get a good reputation?"

"Spending it on my wife is not a waste. Besides, only when women can spend it, men can earn it." Bright picked one out from a row of clothes and handed it to her, "HY Group and I have spent much money on charity every year. When the people of the country are in disaster or the children in remote mountainous areas need, we will donate money... So far, HY Group has built more than a hundred elementary schools for children in mountainous areas and this year it may reach 200."

Rose took the clothes Bright picked, knowing that this man in front of her was kind and merciful.

The world's view of him was superficial.

Rose went to change clothes. Bright's sweat had almost evaporated. So, he went to take a shower.

Rose was an office lady and usually wore a suit or a shirt and an overskirt to work.

What Bright picked for her was an orange suit with a light gray round neck knitted sweater, which looked warm, bright, and dignified. The earrings with five small pearls were elegant and unique, showing the temperament.

Besides, Rose was a born beauty with red lips and bright eyes. She was firm and confident with powerful aura. She was a beauty in the workplace, and would amaze others at a glance.

Bright also had to admit that he showed great discernment in his choice of wife. Rose was the right woman for him.

"Beautiful." Bright rarely praised a woman. But this was his wife, who he should praise, "Is it the right size?"

"Yes." They were all Rose's size, "How did you know my size?"



"I measured it by my hands." Bright splayed his fingers and showed Rose.

Rose glared at him, "Behave yourself."

"If people all behave themselves, man would have been extinct." Bright walked to the left and started picking out the clothes he was going to wear today.

Most of his clothes were black. He also had many white shirts and some shirts in other colors.

He was still wearing a white shirt and black suit today. Although the clothes were simply black and white, when he wore them, he still amazed others. As long as he was here, no one could take their eyes off him and would be captured by his aura.

He was also the most handsome man she had ever seen wearing a white shirt and suit pants.

Bright naturally took off his white bathrobe and changed into a shirt and suit pants.

His muscular body had no cellulite. He had an eight-pack stomach, which was so awesome that it attracted people.

"Come here."

Chapter 183 Agree to Give up Timothy to Save the Company

Even though Rose was calm, when she saw Bright's figure, which was comparable to that of a male model, and thought of that they had slept last night, she could not help but blush.

Bright called her. But she did not respond. Then, he called her again before she came back to her senses.

She walked to him, "What's wrong?"

"Mrs. Lee, your husband is here and you are still distracted? Am I so unattractive? Or did I not satisfy you?" Bright reached out his long arms and trapped Rose between the closet and him, "What do you think I should do to punish you for your inattentiveness?"

Rose became nervous. She tried to remain calm and keep her smile, "I'll button it for you."

She put on a sweet smile and stroked the buttons on his white shirt with her fingertips, "carefully" pleasing him.

"Why do you always wear white shirts and black suits? Have you never thought of trying other colors?" Rose buttoned his shirt while changing the subject.

"Personal taste." Bright thought that black and white were classic

colors, which were versatile with any color. He didn't need to think too much and could save time.

It would take him more time when he had to match other colors with ties and shoes.

Besides, he thought that he looked handsome and steady when he wore like this.

Rose buttoned it for him, "What about the tie?"

"Black." Bright still chose black and seemed to be fond of this color.

Bright opened the drawer where he put the tie. Rose looked at the ties inside and picked a black tie with silver diagonal stripes instead of a plain black one.

"There are stripes. Mr. Bright, you won't mind, will you?" Rose unrolled the tie.

"It's my honor to be personally served by Mrs. Lee." Bright shook his head.

He felt extremely happy when there was someone who took care of him personally.

Bright was so tall that Rose had to stand on her tiptoes to wrap the tie around his neck. She pulled up the collar of the white shirt, placed the tie in place, and then tied it for him expertly and smoothed it.

"You are an expert." Bright looked at the tie, "It seems that you have practiced many times."

"I have done it for my father before." Rose knew that what Bright meant. He wanted to know who she had tied ties for.

Rose picked up the suit jacket again and put it on him. Now, Bright was handsome.

"Let's go." They went downstairs.

The breakfast was ready. After breakfast, Bright went out with Rose.

"Are you going back to City J?" Rose asked. Otherwise, why did he dress so formally?

If he was leaving City H, would there be a favorable turn for the Fan family?

But Rose could only keep that in her mind and did not dare to ask him.

"Grandma has asked you to speak up for them. If I don't agree, I'm embarrassing grandma." Bright reached out and rubbed her nose, "I know what you have in mind."

Rose interlocked her fingertips and pursed her lips with a smile.

"Come on. I'll take you to work first." Bright walked to the car, with his

arm round her shoulder.

"I'll drive to work myself." It was a small thing she could manage on her own.

The driver already opened the car door and was waiting.

Bright took her by the arm and asked her to get in, "No need. I will have Bill drive your car to your company."

After they sat down, the driver started the car.

Bright held Rose's hand and didn't let go of it all the way.

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Not wanting to be noticed, Rose asked Bright to park on the side of the road and then drove her own car to the underground parking lot.

Bright said coldly to the driver, "Go to the Fan Group."

When they arrived at the Fan Group, Bright walked in front. Bill and the others followed behind him. They had a high profile and looked solemn. Where he went, everyone gave way and did not dare to offend him.

"Mr. Bright wants to see Mark, your president." Bill went forward to talk to the receptionist.

The girl immediately called the president's office. Soon, Mark came to meet Bright personally.

Mark was surprised and delighted to see Bright come here in person. He tried to remain calm, "Mr. Bright, good morning."

"Let's stop the polite greetings and go upstairs and talk." Bright said.

Mark made a gesture of invitation and took the exclusive elevator of the president with Bright.

"Let's go to the meeting room." After getting out of the elevator, Bright's destination was clear.

The Fan Group had held an emergency board meeting today. Mark was meeting with the directors just now.

When Bright entered the meeting room, the atmosphere became intenser. All the nervous and anxious directors stood up, "Mr. Bright." Bright motioned for them to sit down. Then, he also sat down and Bill stood behind him upright.

"I'll be brief." Bright gestured to Bill behind him.

Bill stepped forward. As Bright's spokesman, he said, "As long as Mr. Timothy, the Vice President of the Fan Group, and his parents leave the Fan Group, never participate in any management of the Fan Group, and do not hold any positions, and the Fan Group is taken over by Mr. Mark, then the Fan Group's crisis will be lifted."

This was Bright's condition. As long as the three members of Timothy's family paid the price, the Fan Group could be saved.

In fact, this condition was not harsh. The Fan Group and the directors' interests were not damaged.

Anyone who had a clear head would choose to give up Timothy to save the company.

Mark also thought that Bright was lenient and Timothy deserved it. He should take the lead in putting forward the proposal. Just as Mark was going to speak, the door of the meeting room was pushed open and Mrs. Fan was helped in.

Mark hastened to step forward to help her, "Grandma, why are you here? Why don't you stay in the hospital? You...."

"I'm fine and won't die yet." Mrs. Fan stood in front of the conference table with a serious look, "Now, we all can see the Fan Group's crisis. We should also understand who can lead the Fan Group to the right path. I propose to remove Timothy from his post as Vice President and his parents from the board of directors and ask them to withdraw from the board. I also propose that Mark becomes the president. Let's vote on it."

As an important shareholder of the Fan Group, and Timothy was her own grandson, Mrs. Fan was the best person to make a proposal. So, the board voted by a show of hands and a unanimous vote was taken.

This was expected by Bright and he was very satisfied.

When Bright saw the result, he got up from the chair and lightly buttoned his suit with one hand, "Mrs. Fan, then I will take my leave."

"Mr. Bright, I'll see you off." Mrs. Fan insisted on seeing him off.

Bright couldn't refuse and respected the old woman.

Mark helped Mrs. Fan and took the elevator down with Bright.

"Mr. Bright, thank you." Mrs. Fan said.

Bright put on a faint smile, "What do you mean, Mrs. Fan? I don't understand."

Chapter 184 He Is a Bit Unhappy

Bright dealt with the Fan family just because Timothy bullied Rose. If not, he would not pay any attention to Timothy.

"Timothy is my youngest grandson. His father is my youngest son. He and his parents are dregs in the Fan family and the Fan Group. But he holds enormous power within the Fan Group and suppresses Mark. In fact, because of the hard work of my dead husband and my dead eldest

son and daughter-in-law, the Fan Group has achieved its present scale and achievements."

Mrs. Fan was sad while speaking, "the Fan Group should be inherited by Mark. But my youngest son has no conscience. In order to seize power for himself and his son, he makes Mark a mere figurehead. Now, I am still alive. If I die, I do not know what they will do to Mark."

"They can't hold on the Fan Group for a few years. Now that you have made the Fan Group in danger, I can take the opportunity to force the directors to agree to fire Timothy and his parents. Then, the Fan Group can finally be tranquil."

"Mr. Bright, you give us a way out. So, I really want to thank you for helping me get Mark this position. We'll take your kindness to heart. If there's anything we can help in the future, just tell us and we'll do our best."

"Mrs. Fan, don't mention it. You should know that I am only doing this for my wife to get justice." Bright had not intended to help them. But it was more appropriate for him to let Mark get the position.

And Mark was a man of excellent character. Bright believed that he would not misjudge Mark. If Mike was in charge of the Fan Group, then the Fan Group would not cause him any more trouble.

Although Bright was not afraid of making enemies in business, one more friend was better than one more enemy.

"Although you get unintentional positive outcomes, you are still my and Mike's benefactor." Mrs. Fan was grateful.

"Now, it seems to be the best ending." Bright said.

Mrs. Fan looked at Mark, her grandson. Her eyes were filled with love and expectation, "I feel relieved since Mike is in charge of the Fan Group. When I die, I can see my husband and my eldest son. Mark, remember this kindness and lead the Fan Group well."

"Grandma ... I'm not afraid whatever they will do to me. You will live a long life. It is enough for me to have you by my side." Mark had ambition. But compared to ambition, he loved his grandmother and the Fan family more. He did not want to put Mrs. Fan in an awkward situation, "It will be okay even if I really leave the Fan Group and become a normal office worker. Maybe then we will be happier."

"Silly boy. This is a company your Grandpa and your dead parents have worked hard to start. If you really let your useless second uncle and

Timothy take over it, the Fan Group will be destroyed one day. How can you face your grandfather and your parents?" Mrs. Fan reached out and patted him on the shoulder, "From now on, you will be responsible for the family and the Fan Group. Do you feel the pressure?"

"Yeah." Mark nodded, "No motivation without pressure. I will do my best."

"Good." Mrs. Fan was relieved and smiled, "Mark, if you have anything you don't understand in the future, ask Mr. Bright for advice. Although Mr. Bright is younger than you, he is more experienced and capable than you."

"Please favor me with your instructions, Mr. Bright." Mark was modest.

"Don't mention it, Mr. Mark. I believe that you just have been suppressed by all sides for so many years in the Fan Group and have not been able to give full play to your strengths. When you take office, you will definitely be able to make a big splash and get what you want."

Bright's words were also euphemistic refusals, "Besides, there is still Mrs. Fan who gives Mr. Mark advice. It will not be my turn to give you advice."

Bright was not unwilling to give advice. But Mark was not Timothy, a loser. Mark was capable enough. All he lacked was a chance.

Now that he got the chance, Mark, who has been holding back for decades, could certainly have many means.

"Thanks to Mr. Bright anyway." Mrs. Fan didn't force him.

"Mrs. Fan, Mr. Mark, then I'll take my leave now." Bright turned to leave.

Bill followed behind him and was always his capable assistant.

Seeing Bright get into the car, Mrs. Fan said to Mark, "Fortunately, your blind date with Rose was destroyed. Otherwise, I am afraid that we cannot keep the Fan Group today."

"Grandma, Rose deserves to be so loved by Mr. Bright. Let's not mention what happened between Rose and me anymore." Mark thought it was best for them to forget about it.

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"Yes." Mrs. Fan was relieved, "Mark, these years, because of the company's business, you haven't married in your thirties. Now that you take over the Fan Group, you can be at ease in the future."

"Grandma, the overall situation is uncertain. I cannot be immersed in love." Mark pacified Mrs. Fan, "We'll talk about it later when we have

the chance."

...

Bright left the Fan Group and had the driver drive to the airport. He shouldn't have come to City H, but he did for Rose. It was time for him to go back.

It was tiring to travel between the two places. But he was happy. Bright sat in the VIP lounge and was about to call Rose when Rose called him first.

"Mark told me about the Fan Group. Thank you, honey." Rose was grateful, "He said he would invite you to dinner next time if there was a chance."

"No need." Bright refused directly.

"Then I'll cook for you tonight. What would you like to eat? I'll buy it from work." Rose thought she could cook it herself.

"I was going to tell you that I'm at the airport. I have to go back to City J." Bright had intended to meet her before he left. But when he thought of that she was busy with work, he didn't want to bother her.

"You're going back?" Rose was surprised and then felt disappointed.

"Are you loath to part with me?" Bright heard the hint of disappointment in her tone.

"You just work in peace." Rose made her tone brighter, "I will also work well. Don't worry about me."

Bright smiled lightly, "Mrs. Lee is really considerate. But do you know what you did wrong?"

Rose didn't know what she had done or said wrong, "I don't understand."

"Do you really have nothing to do with Mark?" Bright mentioned it again.

"Yes." Rose was sure.

"Grandma had gotten you two together." Bright knew about it. He just didn't expose it last time.

Rose bit her lip lightly, "But we didn't meet."

"Yes. He should be glad that Timothy took that opportunity away from him. Otherwise..." Bright did not finish what he said. But what he meant was obvious.

"It has been a long time. Mr. Bright, don't be so mean." Rose pouted.

"I wouldn't have gone to the Fan Group today if I were mean." Bright felt that he was very generous to help his "rival" take over the power,

"But when I think of that you almost went on a blind date with him, I am still a bit unhappy." \_\_\_\_\_

## Chapter 185 What Happened Five Years Ago

Rose felt that Bright was too childish while talking about this.

"Mr. Bright, I am already yours. Why are you unhappy?" Rose tried not to be too shy and said.

"Mrs. Lee is honey-mouthed." Bright was very satisfied with her words and did not embarrass her anymore, "I am going to board the plane."

"OK. I'll cook for you next time you come back." Rose also felt relieved now.

If they continued the topic of her blind date with Mark, she would be overwhelmed.

"Next time I come back, I want to eat you first, then dinner." Bright smiled mischievously and what he said made Rose shy.

"Call me when you arrive at City J. Bye." Rose hung up in a hurry.

She pressed her chest and felt her heart thumping violently.

Bright was so busy with work. He had been delayed at City H. When would he come next?

Besides, if he kept leaving the company to come to City H, would she be regarded as a disaster by people in HY Group?

God! She'd better finish her work here as soon as possible and take Doris to City J. Then, not only could she take care of him, but it could also let him work at ease.

Rose made her decision once again.

The kindergarten closed an hour earlier this afternoon. Rose asked Nora to pick up Doris and then they would have dinner together.

Rose went to Noraby Restaurant after work according to the address Nora sent. This restaurant belonged to Nora.

The restaurant was in an elegant style, with a unique decor and retro tones. It paid great attention to the layout of the space. So, it looked bright and could made people relaxed.

Rose arrived there and said she was Nora's friend. Then, the waiter took her to find them.

Nora had already ordered a mashed potato for Doris.

"Mommy." Doris asked when she saw Rose sitting down, "Where's Daddy?"

"He's back to City J for work." Rose reached out and caressed her daughter's head, "Daddy's very, very busy with work. So, let's try not to interrupt him at work, okay?"

"I have thought Daddy could stay with me all the time once you and



Daddy got married ..." Doris was disappointed. She had only been happy for two days!

"After Mommy finishes work, we can move to City J to be with Daddy. Then, Daddy can come home to be with you as soon as he gets off work, okay?" Rose told Doris about her decision, hoping Doris could become happy.

"Then we will never be separated again, right?" Doris' eyes shone brightly.

"Yes." Rose smiled lightly.

"Great." Doris clapped her little hand happily.

Looking at her happy and excited daughter, Rose felt that this was a good life.

What Nora ordered before were served. Doris ate some more vegetables and meatballs before going to play in the children's playground in the restaurant, where there was someone to look after the children.

"You really want to go to City J with Doris?" after Doris left, Nora confirmed again.

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"Yeah." Rose took a sip of her lemonade, "Since we've decided to take our marriage seriously, it's not a good idea for us to live apart. It is also not good for Doris."

"A good marriage is one that two people are tolerant and considerate of each other. One of us has to make concessions. He has already paid a lot for me. So, it's my turn to give this time." Rose was ready and determined.

"You two ..." Nora put her two index fingers together and smiled ambiguously.

"Let's eat." Rose blushed and avoided the topic, serving Nora a piece of garlic ribs.

"Looks like Mr. Bright has gotten what he wants." Nora could tell from Rose's expression that the two had slept with each other,

"Congratulations."

"Alright." Rose lightly glared at her, "You talk too much."

"I'm just happy for you." Nora's cell phone rang, "I have to take a call."

Nora elegantly got up. Rose looked at her. Nora wore a ruffled wrap-around skirt. Her long legs were white and charming. She had a fabulous figure and was really sexy. She was as beautiful as a red rose in

full bloom.

At this time, a woman approached and stared at Rose for a while before saying, "Rose?"

Rose looked away and turned to look at the visitor. It was Sky's mother, May.

Rose really didn't expect to meet May here. She seldom ate out. What a coincidence!

Rose froze for just a second before she put on a perfect smile, "Mrs. Tanner, how are you?"

May couldn't help but be astonished after hearing Rose's detached address. Rose used to call her May affectionately.

"Can I have a talk to you?" May's tone was as gentle as ever.

"Sit down if you don't mind." Rose couldn't refuse.

"Alright." May sat down and stared at Rose's face carefully for a while,

"Are you having dinner with your friends?"

"Yes." Rose nodded, "She is answering the phone."

"I see." May pursed her lips and looked embarrassed, "Who are your friends with? Is it a man or a woman? I am just curious. You can refuse to answer."

"Nora Cooper," Rose was frank, "the young lady of the Cooper family. Mrs. Tanner should know."

"So it's Miss Cooper. I know she's your best friend." May clenched her fists and was a little nervous. There was a hint of loss in her eyes. Why would she be lost?

"Mrs. Tanner, are you okay?" Rose asked.

"I'm fine." May took a deep breath, "Rose, if you don't mind, you can still call me May like before. When you call me Mrs. Tanner ... it seems that we are particularly strange."

"But I think it's more appropriate for me to call you Mrs. Tanner now. After all, Sophie is your daughter-in-law now. And your son ... They will not want to hear me call you May," Rose said, thinking it would be best for them to keep distance when they met again after five years.

"Rose, I'm sorry." May felt distressed when she looked at the naive girl who had become mature and steady after having a hard time, "Back then, it was me who begged you to save Sky. You must have been finding a way. How was it possible that you had an affair with other men?"

"So, I do not believe that you would betray Sky. I just don't understand why you gave birth to a child in the hospital. Can you tell me what happened back then?"

## Chapter 186 The Person You Have to Thank Is Her

Rose was surprised and calm once she heard May take the initiative to mention what happened five years ago.

May said that she believed her. Rose knew that May was sincere. She could see guilt and shame in May's eyes.

"You don't have to apologize. Everything had gone and I'm fine now."

Rose didn't want to mention the past, "And I'm grateful you believed in me."

It was a scar. Every time she mentioned it, it was as if she was tearing her scabbed wounds apart again.

And even if she said, did it matter? Without evidence, who would believe her?

Now that May was Sophie's mother-in-law, if she really said it, it would seem that she was alienating May from Sophie.

"I am glad to hear that you are fine." Noticing that Rose did not want to talk about the past, May changed the subject and talked about something else, "Are you married now?"

May went to the VIP lounge the day of the reception because she was dizzy. So, she didn't know what happened outside.

"Yes." Rose said frankly.

"What kind of a man is he? He must love you very much, right?" May's face was concerned, as if Rose was her own daughter.

May used to treat Rose as her daughter. However, she didn't expect something like what happened five years ago to ruin their relationship.

"He doesn't mind my past and that I have a daughter. He also treats my daughter as if she were his own child. He gives more when we're together. But he never complains." Rose spoke of Bright, her face alight with happiness.

Hearing this, May felt happy for her, "That is indeed a good man."

"So, I just want to hold on to the happiness I have now. Nothing else matters to me." Rose felt that all the pain she had suffered before had been gently soothed by Bright.

"Rose, I'm relieved to see you happy. It's Sky who doesn't deserve you. It's the Tanner family who is sorry for you." May felt guilty, "I just hope you don't hate us."

"Mrs. Tanner, isn't it good that Sky is with Sophie now? Sophie got

pregnant with Sky's baby. They're happy too." Rose kept her smile as if she was sincerely wishing for it.

May didn't answer and just nodded gently.

"Where is your husband? Didn't he accompany you today?" May mentioned Rose's husband again.

"He went back to City J this afternoon for work." Rose was parched and took a few sips of lemonade to moisten her dry throat, "He's from City J."

"City J?" May frowned when she heard City J, "He is from City J. Then, he must know Mr. Bright. I heard that you and Mr. Bright are familiar with each other because of your work."

"My husband is none other than Bright." Rose did not hide anything. May, however, turned pale and knocked over the glass of lemonade in front of Nora. The water trickled down the table and dripped on her skirt. But she seemed not to notice it and remained motionless.

"Mrs. Tanner." Seeing this, Rose called out to her twice and took a napkin to wipe the water.

May came back to her senses. But her face was still pale and even her breathing was heavier a bit.

"Are you okay?" In Rose's memory, May was always elegant and calm. She had never lost her composure like she just did.

"I'm sorry. I am feeling a bit ill." May felt that the corners of her forehead ached dully again.

Rose looked at May, remembered that at the reception that day, May was dizzy and felt ill when she heard Bright's name. She even stumbled and almost fell.

Why did May react so violently when she heard Bright's name? Was there any relationship or problem between her and Bright?

There should be no possibilities. The Tanner family had never interacted with the Lee family of City J for so many years.

"You know Bright?" Rose asked May.

"The Lee family of City J is so famous. I just heard of him... but don't know him." May reached out to rub the corners of her forehead to ease the pain while taking deep breaths to calm herself down, "Maybe I'll ask you to be an introducer later, Rose."

The more she said, the more she gasped. Her lips were pale.

"You're not looking too well. I'd better take you to the hospital." Rose got up and held May for fear of an accident.

"No ... no need ..." May just said and fainted, leaning in Rose's arms. Rose was anxious when Nora finally came back. Nora was shocked to see May, "Why is she here? What's going on?"

"She passed out." Rose frowned, "Nora, you go and drive. Let's take her to the hospital."

"Rose, she's Sky's mother. What did Sky and Sophie do to you? She is also from the Tanner family ... Don't be soft hearted and a busybody. Others may think that you have evil intentions." Nora disliked all the members of the Tanner family and was also angry that Rose was so soft hearted.

"May has always been in poor health. A human life is of greater value than everything. Go quickly, OK?" Rose urged and begged Nora.

Nora was very reluctant to turn around to get the car. Rose asked the waiter to call Doris, and then helped her carry May out to Nora's car. The nearest hospital was only ten minutes away. Soon, they arrived and May was taken to the emergency room.

Nora finished the procedure for entering the hospital and came over, raising the bill in her hand, "I'm really convinced of you! You silly girl!"

"May has always been good to me. But she has her own identity and position. There are some things she cannot make the decision. I'll transfer the money to you." Rose reached for the bill when Nora withdrew it.

"Every debt has its debtor. It's not much money, but it shouldn't be paid by us." Nora took it away, just in case Rose would do a foolish thing.

They waited for a while before Sam and Sky arrived at the emergency room. They were surprised when they saw Rose and Nora.

Sam frowned and Sky pursed his lips.

Before they could say anything, the curtain of the emergency bed was pulled open. They hastened to step forward and asked the doctor,

"Doctor, how is my wife (mom)?"

"Mrs. Tanner is fine. She fainted because she was weak and lost control of her emotions. Rest well, and get better nutrition and exercise." The doctor advised, "She can go home when her IV is finished."

"Thank you, doctor." Sam and Sky said.

May was transferred to the infusion room by the nurse and Sam and Sky were about to follow.

Nora stepped forward and blocked their way, "Mr. Sam and Mr. Sky don't even express your thanks?"

"Thank you, Miss Nora." The two said.

"I am not willing to be a busybody. If you want to thank someone, just

thank Rose." It was obvious that Nora was trying to cause trouble.  
Chapter 187 Make Her a Promise

Nora did this because she wanted to stand up for Rose. She was trying to embarrass the members of the Tanner family, especially Sky, who was a scum in her eyes.

Since Nora had said so, Rose did not stop her. She saved May. Sam and Sky should thank her.

Hearing what Nora said, Sam and Sky's faces changed, as if they had swallowed flies.

"Thank you, Ms. Rose." They had no choice but to express their gratitude, even if they didn't want to face the reality.

It was a small thing for them to express their gratitude. What mattered was that they owed Rose a favor. Debts involving money were easy to pay off while debts of gratitude were difficult to repay.

Now, they owed the one they disliked the most a favor. So, they were a little upset.

"It seems that Mr. Sam and Mr. Sky are not sincere. Since you guys are so reluctant to thank me, then just do not do it." Rose sneered.

She had not intended to bother herself arguing with the likes of Sam and Sky and force them to thank her. But she was May's benefactor anyway. Even if they did not like her, they should not be in such an attitude towards the person who saved their family.

"It is said that people from the Tanner family are kind. It seems to be exaggerated." Nora said with irony.

Sam frowned. Since they were in the hospital, he didn't say anything.

Sky also put on a cold face, "Ms. Rose, I'd like to thank you for my mother. Thank you for saving her. We owe you a favor. As long as we can do it, we will keep our promise."

"Alright. I will remember your promise and will definitely not let it be a lip service, Mr. Sky." Rose gladly accepted, "Please don't forget what you said today."

Rose knew Sky only wanted to return the favor. He did not want to owe her or be involved in her.

"I'm a witness." Nora reached out and put her hand on Rose's shoulder, "I'll remember it for Mr. Sky."

"I'm a man of my word." Sky was cold and solemn. He was no longer as gentle as he used to be, and was alienated from Rose.

"Then please pay the charge for medical consultations first, Mr. Sky."

Nora stepped forward and handed over the bills she had just paid.

Sky reached out and took the bills, glancing at the amount, "I'll transfer the money to Ms. Nora's account later."

"It's not much money. You can transfer it to me on WeChat." Nora took out her cell phone.

Sky then also took out his phone to add her account, and then transferred the money to her.

"Well, we have nothing more to do. Let's go now." Nora elegantly put away the phone and took Rose's arm.

Rose then left the hospital with Nora. Sky gazed at their receding figures.

Nora and Rose went to the parking lot, "Our meal was bothered. I'm not full yet. Why don't we come to have something barbecued and drink a beer?"

"You don't want to keep your good figure? It is so late. Do you still want to have something barbecued?" Rose was surprised. After all, Nora was very self-disciplined and hardly ate anything except for her three meals a day.

"I'm in such good shape. It is okay to indulge now and then." Nora got into the car and fastened her seat belt, saying, "Anyway, you already had someone send Doris back to the Linder family's villa first. So, you don't have to be in a hurry to go home."

"I don't have to be in a hurry to go home. But I wonder why you suddenly want to have something barbecued." Rose leaned back and propped her forehead on one hand.

Nora laughed happily, "Sam and Sky's faces just now were so gloomy. Shouldn't we celebrate?"

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Rose smiled faintly, "Is this something to celebrate?"

She looked out of the window and thought if Sky knew the truth about five years ago and knew that he owed her a life, his face... With his character, would he give her his life?

"Come on." Though Nora was advising Rose, she had driven toward the food stall next to their school.

Nora's red Porsche 911 convertible sports car immediately attracted the

attention of the crowd as soon as she parked in front of the food stall. "Do we need to be so ostentatious for a barbecue?" Rose felt a little nervous when she saw the crowd all stare at them.

She didn't want to be so high-profile. She felt that people were just admiring them.

"Let them do what they want. We enjoy ourselves." Nora directly pushed open the car door and got off the car. She took her metal chain designer bag and walked to the table at the door.

Rose was also relaxed and did not care about the curious or amazing stares.

They were in the enviable position of having such beauty and a luxurious car. The crowd were eager for action.

"Ms. Nora, you always cause a sensation when you come here." The woman who owned the food stall came forward and laughed.

"Madam, you are honey-mouthed. No wonder you have the best business in this street." Nora took the menu and chose the dishes she liked.

"It's because Ms. Nora always does us the favor and recommends us to your friends that we can make a living." The woman was surprised when she looked at Rose, "Ms. Rose?"

"Madam, long time no see." Rose did not expect that the woman still remembered her.

Rose and Nora often had barbecue here when they were in high school. Even when they graduated, they also invited their classmates to have a meal here.

But those memories of youth had been so long that she felt those were the things of her last life ...

"It's nice to see Ms. Rose again." The woman sighed with emotion, and then whispered, "Order more as a welcome to Ms. Rose, and I'll give you a 50% discount."

"Madam, thank you. But no need." Rose shook her head, "We can't finish it if we order too much."

"If you can't finish it, you can pack it. It's a deal. Just enjoy yourself."

The woman was frank, "My husband and I can never repay the debt we owe Ms. Nora."

"You are in business. We cannot accept it." Nora was not a woman who took advantage of people, and she did not need to, "It is okay to give us a 20% discount as usual."

"30% discount."

After such a pleasant decision, the woman took the list drawn by Nora



and Rose to prepare food.

Nora enjoyed VIP service here. She did not need to get the dishes personally and just sat there and was served.

Some of their dishes and beer were served first. Nora opened the beer and filled her glass, urging Rose, "Come on."

"Why are so happy today?" Rose also filled her glass. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 188 Cheers to Say Goodbye to the Past

"Cheers!" Rose felt that what Nora said made sense.

She lifted the glass to her lips and drank while watching Nora drink the glass of wine in one gulp.

"Come on, replenish it." Nora poured herself a glass of wine and drank, "Rose, do you remember the old school days?"

"Yes." Rose looked up around. Although something had changed, she was still a little familiar.

"Do you remember? The first day we came to college together, the two men who picked us up fell in love with us and vowed to chase us.

However, we all have someone we liked at the time. So, how could we like them?" Nora laughed when she said this.

Rose clearly remembered that Sky, who went to school two years before her, also went to his college in Kynto at that time. So, he did not take her to school. When she saw him again, she had experienced a month of military training. Although she had used a sunscreen, she was still a little darker than before.

He invited her roommates to have dinner together. Nora suggested eating here. Sky, who had drunk, confessed to Rose and wanted her to be his girlfriend.

He said that only when she agreed to be his girlfriend, could he go to college in Kynto at ease. Otherwise, he would find a way to transfer to the school here or take the exam again.

It was not easy to get into the colleges in Kynto. Rose didn't want him to joke about his studies for her and also had a crush on Sky. So, with the cheers of her roommates, she agreed.

That night, he took her hand and they walked around the school, looking at the school she was about to live in for four years. Then he sent her to the dormitory and kissed her.

At that time, she was eighteen and he was twenty. They were young and had a longing for love...

Although it wasn't long before they formalized their relationship, they had liked each other for a whole youth.

They both thought that they could be happy in love like this and get married smoothly after graduation. However, it was fate that made a fool of people.

Rose lifted the glass on the table and drank the wine. She felt a little upset and sad.

"Rose, come, eat!" Nora picked up a skewer of beef and handed it to her, "I know what you're thinking. But you have to know that if he really loved you, he should have every confidence in you. Even if he couldn't accept it, he should give you a chance to explain. He neither trusted you nor listened to your explanation. Instead, he proposed to Sophie in public ... He is a scum and unworthy of your attention."

"Mr. Bright is more generous than Sky. He doesn't mind your past, or that Doris is not his own daughter. He's the one you should trust. When you think about how good he is, you will know how bad Sky is!"

"I'm not thinking about him. I'm just thinking about my youth..." Rose lifted her glass, "Tonight, I'm saying goodbye to my youth and my past!" Yes, from now on, she wanted to say goodbye to her past and would no longer remember it. What she should do was to cherish what she had now and look forward.

"Yes. Let's say goodbye to the past!" Nora drank her wine and was a little sad, "I'm going to say goodbye to him too."

"It's time to say goodbye. Let's all be good from now on." Rose took Nora's hand on the table and held it tightly.

Nora's eyes were shining with tears, but she nodded with a smile.

Only by forgetting the past could they regain a new life.

Nora and Rose were living it up tonight. They each drank four bottles of wine in a short time. Both of them were a little drunk.

"Hey, girls, are you alone?" a man in gaudy clothes came over with a glass of beer, "My friend and I are also single. We can help you relieve the boredom."

He put one hand on the shoulder of a tall and thin man next to him.

They exchanged a meaningful smile with each other.

Nora propped herself on one elbow, put her lower jaw on her hand, slightly turned to look at the visitors, "Who are you? I don't know you. Get out! Don't disturb us!"

"You will have a good time if you drink with a man." The man even sat down shamelessly, smiling, "You will be satisfied, miss."

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

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Hearing this, Nora suddenly turned hostile. She slapped the table, stood up, and was a bit wobbly, "I said get out. Get out as far away as possible. Are you deaf? Can't you hear me?"

"Nora." Rose felt that the two had bad intentions. So, she gestured for Nora not to be impulsive.

She struggled to get up, stepped forward and took Nora's wrist, "Let's go."

"How can you guys leave after cursing us?" The two men blocked their path.

Nora was about to go forward. But Rose pulled her back and stood in front of her, "Then why do you come here uninvited?"

"Anyway, since you scold us, you can't leave!" The man said roguishly.

"So, what do you want?" Rose wanted to know their conditions.

The man curled his lips and said, "Apologize to me in public."

"What? Stop daydreaming!" Nora crossed her hands in front of her chest and was proud, "You should be grateful that I don't sue you for harassment."

"Did I touch you or kiss you? Harassment?" the two men laughed loudly. They got closer. One of them pulled Rose, while the other one held Nora's hand.

"Heywood, they are frequent visitors to my house. Please let them go, and I'll waive your entire bill today." The woman stepped forward to plead for Nora.

"Let them go?" the man named Heywood snorted, "If you still want to do business here, just mind your own business!"

"Heywood, they're my friends. Please let them go and I'll waive your entire bill for a month, okay?" the woman put her palms together and offered more enticing conditions.

But Heywood didn't waver at all. He kicked over their table, "If you say one more fucking word, I'll smash your stall!"

"Madam, don't worry about us." Rose did not want to implicate the woman, "We can handle it."

The woman wanted to help them but was unable to do anything. Her eyes were full of worry.

"Let go of me!" Nora said.

"You'd better let go of us, or you cannot afford the consequences."

Rose reminded.

"Hey, don't scare me!" Heywood raised an eyebrow, "We're not scared."

"If you dare to touch me, I'll take your hand out!" Nora struggled. But her feet were weak from the alcohol. She couldn't compete with a strong man.

"What an arrogant woman!" Heywood pretended to be afraid, but could not hide the smug smile on his face, "I like your fierce disposition!"

"Behave yourself!" Nora spat in his face, glaring at him with her beautiful eyes.

Heywood closed his eyes and got angry. He raised his hand to wipe his face, "Bitch, you are so ungrateful!"

He raised his big hand and was about to slap Nora's pretty face. Rose yelled, "Stop! Stop it!" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 189 She Wants to Make Sure the Man Isn't Him

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Rose widened her eyes as she watched that Heywood almost slapped on Nora's face.

At the crucial moment, a figure leapt out of somewhere. He was as quick as a leopard, and grabbed Heywood's wrist to stop him from hitting Nora.

Heywood turned around after being stopped and said angrily, "Who the hell... Ah!"

Then the man hit Heywood's face with a sharp fist. Others could hear Heywood's teeth clacking as his face lurched and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Nora was right in front of him and widened her eyes in shock. This man was really strong!

Heywood broke out in a sweat on his forehead and his face was twisted in pain. He relaxed his grip on Nora's arm and then fell straight to the ground.

The man who was pulling Rose saw this and was so angry that he grabbed a chair and tried to smash it at the man who saved Nora. However, the man turned around and kicked him and the chair out. He fell on the ground and the chair bruised his own forehead.

Rose, who got free, rushed forward and held Nora, "Nora, are you all right?"

"I'm okay." Nora put one hand over her chest and was still suffering from the shock.

It happened so fast that she didn't have time to react. But she could also feel how strong the man was. If she was hit, she was afraid that she

would have been broken.

"Good." Rose was more awake than she was a moment ago, "Sir, thank you for saving us. May I know your name?"

"It is my master who asks me to save you. You are welcome." The man nodded, "My master has called the police, and the police will come soon. You are safe now. Bye."

After saying that, he turned to leave.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Who is your master? Could you please let us thank him in person?"

Rose shouted to the man striding down the street.

The man didn't turn around, "My master doesn't want to see anyone."

Rose and Nora saw the man walking across the road. Under a row of trees on the opposite side of the road with only four lanes, there was a black Maybach S-class car. It stopped in the dark, like a cheetah waiting for action.

A man's profile was faintly visible in the one-third-lowered windows.

"The master he said must be in the car." Nora stared at the car, "I want to know who it is. I, Nora, don't want to owe anyone a favor. I don't think you do either, do you?"

"Yes." Rose smiled at her.

Nora then loosened Rose's hand and chased after the man with unsteady steps.

She almost fell when she stepped off the curb. Rose tried to help her, but she ran fast. When she got close to the car, the car started and left. Nora was anxious, "Wait! You guys..."

But the car did not stop and drove away. The window was slowly rolled up and the face of the man sitting quietly in the darkness was also obscured.

But just a glance from afar in a few seconds, Nora seemed to be shocked. Her face was pale and her eyes were wide open. She stared straight at the car. Her eyes were a little dazed and flighty, as if she had seen a ghost.

"Nora, what's wrong with you?" Rose, who approached a little later, saw Nora, who froze.

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"Rose, I ... I saw him ... he ... he was in the car." Nora spoke disjointedly

and seemed weak.

"He ... who is he?" Rose was confused.

"But I'm not sure whether it's him." Nora grabbed Rose's hand and her hand was trembling, "It is too dark in the car. I am also far away from it. I do not see him clearly. But the profile of that man is familiar and like his. However ... that man's aura is different from his. That man is cold, while he is gentle and warm. So, it's not necessarily him...."

"Rose, I want to know if he is Oscar or not!"

With that, Nora shook Rose off and ran after the car before Rose said anything.

But it was inconvenient because she was wearing high heels. She directly took off the high heels, ran barefoot after the car that had driven some distance away, and was like a madman.

She seemed to be back to the fire when she was 19. At that time, she was also mad and wanted to rush in to find him. After being stopped, she cried out his name until there were no tears and her voice was hoarse.

"Nora!" Rose called at her back, trying to wake her up.

Nora couldn't hear Rose now. Oscar Stevens was someone she could never forget and give up.

Rose was worried about Nora. But the police car arrived.

She was one of the parties involved. The police wanted her to take a statement. She had to do it first. Because she knew that Nora would not be far away and could not catch up with that car.

Maybe it was better to let Nora catch up with it, so that she could totally give up after making sure that the man was not Oscar.

But if it was Oscar... what would happen?

Rose explained the situation to the police and soon finished taking a statement. Then, she got a chauffeur, picked up their bags, and drove Nora's car to find Nora.

At this time, Nora was at the second traffic light on this road. She was sitting on the ground. Although she was not crying, she looked terrible as if she was abandoned.

Looking at such Nora, Rose felt distressed. She asked the chauffeur to pull in at the side of the road and wait for a moment.

She got off the car and hurried to Nora, squatting down. Nora's white legs were covered with dust and her toes were dirty. She was not like the young lady of the Cooper family at all now.

Rose reached out and patted her back, "Nora, don't cry."

"Rose, I don't catch up to the car or confirm whether it's him." Nora

flung herself into Rose's arms, hugging Rose tightly and trying to get comfort.

"There are many people in this world who are similar. Maybe you are really wrong. And if it was him, he would have stopped. Besides, with his job, he shouldn't be driving such an expensive car." Rose wiped the sweat from her face, "Look, when you cry, your makeup has massed up and you're not even pretty."

"Rose, I miss him. I miss him so much." Nora said the words she had suppressed in her heart for five years at this moment, "I've never forgotten him for one day."

Rose could feel how much Nora loved Oscar. Because she was the one who watched them be together, hold hands and fall in love. She watched Oscar dote on Nora, and that Nora was like a happy child and her eyes shone with happiness.

But happiness was always ephemeral. Within a year, Oscar had an accident. So far, they had been separated for five years.

"I know that he must also be thinking of you in the other world and has never forgotten you for one day." Rose felt sad with tears in her eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

#### Chapter 190 A Walking Corpse

Rose hugged Nora more tightly, while Nora buried her face deeper in her arms.

They just hugged each other on the road where the cars came and went. The night wind gently blew their hair...

"Ms. Rose, Ms. Rose ..." Seeing them motionless, the driver had to urge them, "It is not safe for you to stay here. Let's get in the car. "

Besides, they also delayed his work.

Rose then recovered from sadness. She had intended to come to persuade Nora. But now, she was also immersed in the sadness.

"Nora, get up. Let's go home." Rose stood up first, and then helped Nora up.

Nora stood up and clung to Rose, letting Rose help her to the car.

In the car, Nora kept hugging Rose. She did not say anything or cry and was terrifying calm.

Rose knew that Nora needed time to restrain herself and adjust her emotions. So, she kept stroking her back, trying to drive away those worries and pain for her.

After they arrived at the villa she lived in by the lake, where Nora lived in, the driver parked the car and left. Rose thanked him, went to the

villa, and then knocked on the door.

"Freya, come and help me."

There were still lights in the living room. So, Freya, Nora's housekeeper should still be awake.

Freya hurried to open the door and saw that it was Rose, "Ms. Rose, what's the matter? Ms. Nora is not at home."

"She's drunk and in the car. Please come to help her into the house."

Rose turned around and Freya followed.

They carefully helped Nora out of the car and into the house. Then, they went upstairs and put Nora on the sofa in the bedroom.

"Ms. Rose, what's going on with Ms. Nora? Is something wrong?" Freya looked at Nora, who was expressionless and dirty, and was worried.

"Freya, she just got drunk and fell. Nothing is wrong." Rose explained briefly, "You can go rest. I'll take care of her here."

"I am going to make a soup for Ms. Nora to sober up, or she'll have a headache tomorrow." Freya then left.

Rose went to the bathroom and took some warm water. She soaked the towel in water and wrung it. Then, she sat down, put Nora's legs on her knees, and gently wiped the dust and dirt on Nora's legs with the towel, especially her palms and toes, which were worn out by the rough road and bleeding from her barefoot running.

Looking at this, Rose felt distressed and cleaned it for Nora carefully.

Even if it hurt, Nora just frowned and bore it.

After cleaning the wound, Rose brought the medical box and took out cotton swabs and alcohol to disinfect the tiny wound on Nora's palms and toes. Nora still remained silent.

She could understand Nora. The mental pain at the moment was a thousand times heavier than the physical pain. So, the physical pain was a small thing.

After finishing the treatment, Rose put the water basin, towel and medicine box back.

Freya also brought the soup, "Ms. Rose, Ms. Nora, please remember to drink the soup."

"Thank you, Freya," Rose looked at Nora who was lying on the sofa with her eyes closed.

"Call me if you need anything. I'll leave first."

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Rose took a thin blanket to cover Nora, "Alright. Don't hurt yourself like this anymore, okay?"

Nora's eyelashes trembled lightly before she slowly opened her eyes, "I am too impulsive today."

"I saw him burned to ashes with my own eyes and knew clearly that he is dead. I also know that I will have a rough time like this. But I am still persistent ...Rose, I am really stupid."

"You are not stupid, but infatuated and cannot look forward. So, it is inevitable that you will trap in yourself." Rose took her hand and shook it, "You've always advised me to lay the past to rest. But have you ever done it? You should learn from me now."

"You have Mr. Bright who loves you. But who do I have?" Nora looked up and chuckled, "I'm all on my own."

"Nora, since you chose Alan among the people who proposed to you, he must have something you like. You have been married to him for five years. Why don't you try to start a warm and happy family?" Rose advised, "Bright and I have never thought that we can fall in love with each other one day. But now, we are going in a better direction. I believe you can do it too, as long as you look forward."

"Let me tell you, Alan really has no merit. I married him because we made an appointment that we couldn't restrict each other after marriage. In public, we are a couple. In private, we are strangers. Otherwise, do you think I would marry him?" Nora looked around the large room, "Although we live together, we sleep in our own rooms. It's really impossible for me and him to be together."

"You also know that Alan has a girlfriend. How can I break them up? Besides, we've made a deal. Anyway, we've been like this for five years. There's nothing wrong with it."

Rose said nothing more, but reminded, "Nora, you have to think about it clearly. Oscar is dead. Do you want to bury your life for him like this?"

"I once told him that I was his woman whether he was alive or dead. So, the moment he died, I actually died with him. I am just a walking corpse now." Nora sat up and regained her charming smile, "It's getting late. Why don't you spend the night here? We can sleep together like we used to."

"Okay." Rose had drunk and couldn't drive back on her own. Besides, she was worried about Nora.

Tonight, she wanted to be with Nora.

"Then you go take a shower first. There are new pajamas in the dressing room."

"OK."

Rose took her pajamas and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Nora waited for Rose while the room was opened from outside.

Alan hurried in and walked to Nora with a worried look on his face, "I heard from Freya that you fell down. Are you hurt? Why don't you go to the hospital to check?"

"I'm fine." Nora sat up straight, "Why did you come in without knocking? Get out!"

"I am afraid that you get hurt." Alan looked at Nora's legs covered by the blanket, "Let me see your injury."

"No need. Get out." Nora got up and tried to drive him out.

Alan then saw the injury on Nora's toes and grabbed her hand, "You're hurt. Don't move."

"As long as you don't bother me, I won't move." Nora struggled and tried to pull her hand back.

Alan, however, picked her up and strode to the big bed, "I'll leave after you're asleep."

At that moment, Rose came out in her pajamas and saw them like this.

Nora thumped Alan's shoulder with her hand, "Get me down." \_\_

Chapter 191 Learn to Let Go of Yourself

Alan also saw Rose and nodded at her, "Hello, Ms. Rose."

"Mr. Way, good evening." Rose greeted him.

Alan carried Nora to the bed and put her down, covered her with the blanket, and said with concern, "Have a good rest. Let me know if you feel unwell. I'll get the doctor."

"No need. I'm fine." Nora thought that Alan made a fuss. It was just a minor injury. "I'm not so weak."

"As Mrs. Way, you must take good care of yourself." Alan was rarely serious.

The current him was completely different from the one who was always laughing and joking, which made Nora feel that she was not used to it.

"You stay away from me." Nora could feel his hot breath.

Such close contact made her uncomfortable. After all, except for that light kiss at the wedding when they were married, they hadn't even held hands.

"We're a couple. Ms. Rose can understand it." Alan smiled softly.

Nora looked at him and seemed to signal that they didn't have to

pretend to be in love in front of her best friend.

Last time in a fast food restaurant, Rose had seen him with his girlfriend.

"You're not spending time with your girlfriend today?" Nora changed the subject to let him know that there was no secret between her and Rose.

"I have no girlfriend long ago." Alan was frank enough to admit it. The last time they made trouble in the fast food restaurant and he broke up with his girlfriend.

"Mr. Way, you are chasing the next woman, right?" Nora had met several of his girlfriends.

"Mrs. Way, I am not interested in playing through life anymore. I want to return to my family and be a good husband." Alan kept smiling and no one knew whether his words were true or false.

But in Nora's eyes, it was definitely false, "Mr. Way, come on."

"Then Mrs. Way, let's wait and see." Alan got up from the edge of the bed and put his hands in his pockets, "You guys chat. I'm going to take a shower."

Alan turned to Rose who was standing not far away, "Ms. Rose, please take care of Nora tonight. Call me if you need anything. I'll sleep in the opposite room."

"Mr. Way, don't worry. I will take good care of Nora." Rose nodded.

Alan took one more look at Nora and then left.

After the door was closed, Nora heaved a sigh of relief. Rose also walked over, "Alan is quite concerned about you. It is just a minor injury. But he is so nervous. Maybe he likes you?"

"He likes me?" Nora snorted incredulously, "Rose, what are you thinking? He, a playboy, will like me? He likes me while he can like many other women. This kind of love is so cheap. Do you want it?"

Rose was silenced by Nora and felt that what Nora said was reasonable.

"Alright. It's bedtime." Nora was about to change into her pajamas.

Rose lifted the blanket and went to bed. It was many years ago that they lay in the same bed.

Now that they were lying together, those school days came back to their mind.

They were both lucky to be each other's most trusted person, and that they loved each other at all times.

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"Rose, thanks for having you with me."

"Nora, thanks for having you with me."

This night, they held hands and stayed with each other.

In the middle of the night, Nora was awakened by a nightmare. She screamed and sat up violently in a cold sweat, breathing heavily.

"Nora, did you have a nightmare?" Rose woke up and sat up to pat her back.

"I dreamed about that fire again. This time, it is more real than before. I could feel the fire burning my skin ..." Nora reached around her body as if it were burning her skin, "How much painful do you think he would have been... But I couldn't save him, just watching him burned to ash." She grabbed Rose tightly, "Rose, he must not forgive me. That's why it's so hard for me to forget the fire. I dream about it over and over again, which reminds me how selfish I am!"

"That's not the case. That fire is too traumatic for you. In fact, I will also dream about that day." Rose held her shoulders, "It's all just fate. Don't blame yourself too much."

"This time, I heard him say in my dream that he would never forgive me. He would never forgive me ..." Nora looked down and buried her face in the palms of her hands.

"He was so good to you. How could he say such words to you? You must have heard wrong." Rose helped Nora back to bed, "You just think too much. Let go of yourself. Let's count sheep together. One sheep, two sheep..."

Nora clung to Rose, listening to her gentle voice, and gradually relaxed herself ...

Fortunately, today was the weekend. Rose had thought that she could sleep with Nora for a longer time. But Nora got up at seven and went to the gym to run.

Rose was relieved to see Nora listening to music and running on the treadmill. So, she went to the kitchen to help Freya prepare breakfast.

"Ms. Rose, you can't do that." Freya didn't dare to let Rose do this, "Ms. Nora will criticize me if she sees it."

"Then I'll take out the breakfast, okay?" Rose took the porridge out.

Nora and Alan come to the dining room at the right time. Alan looked at Nora, "Are you okay?"

"I am fine." Nora hadn't slept well last night. So, her face was a little pale. But she was in good spirits.

That was Nora. She could hide herself well during the day. But at night, when she was alone, all the loneliness surged and she couldn't remain calm anymore. So, she broke down and vented. After venting, she would become the young lady of the Cooper family who amazed others again during the day.

Rose handed them the porridge. Alan said, "Thank you, Ms. Rose."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Way. I even stay and have breakfast here for free." Rose put on a self-mocking smile.

"You are Nora's best friend. Just make yourself feel at home. I would very much like you to come here frequently in the future. Nora will smile more when she is with you." Alan found this, and gazed softly at Nora, "Honey, you should smile more. You are beautiful while smiling." Nora took a mouthful of porridge and choked on what Alan said.

Alan hastily pulled a tissue and gave it to her, patting her back, "Eat slowly."

"Why are you talking nonsense?" Nora glared at him, "You don't want me to enjoy my breakfast, do you?"

"I didn't talk nonsense. You're my wife, and my honey." Alan looked aggrieved, "Ms. Rose, please testify on behalf of me."

"Alan, what is wrong with you?" Nora was confused. In addition to calling her honey in public, he always called her Nora in private.

Chapter 192 Fickle Parents

Alan tasted his porridge, then said, "Honey, it's wrong for you to act like this. I am being good to you and caring about you."

Nora felt very uncomfortable, "Thank you for your concern. But please leave it to your girlfriends. I don't deserve it."

"I said I don't have any girlfriends now. I'll take good care of you in the future." Alan was not angry at all and looked at her with soft eyes.

"Come on." Nora also sipped the porridge, "I don't need it. Alan, we'd better keep the previous relationship."

"Has our relationship ever changed? We've always been a couple," Alan said with a grin, his teeth neat and white.

Nora put down her spoon and stared at him with a smile, "I don't care about you."

She also stopped having breakfast, picked up her bag and said to Rose, "Rose, I will take you home."

"It's the weekend. You rest at home and I'll go back myself." Rose wanted Nora to have a good rest at home.

"I always enjoy myself with feasting and other kinds of entertainment.

The outside world suits me better." Nora took Rose's hand, "Don't stand on ceremony. I'm not a stranger."

Rose was pulled by Nora to leave. She turned to Alan who was still eating breakfast, "Mr. Way, bye."

"Ms. Rose, take care. Welcome to come here later." Alan raised his hand and waved at Rose with a smile.

When they walked outside the villa and got into the car, Rose asked Nora, "What are you doing? You even did not have breakfast."

"I cannot enjoy my breakfast with him around." Nora started the car and drove away from the villa.

"Then where are you going?" Rose was worried as Rose was about to go out alone.

"I can go shopping, receive beauty treatments, or have a tea. I don't want to stay at home and face him." Nora had always lived as she wished. As long as she had something to do, she would not think about other things.

As an adult, she had to persuade herself to live well and be happy.

Rose looked at Nora who was smiling and in high spirit, and put on a faint smile, "It seems I am too worried."

"I did lose my temper yesterday. But I'm fine now." Nora smiled brightly at her, as if she wasn't the one who had a breakdown last night, "A little indulgence now and then can avoid endocrine disorders."

Rose was amused at her humor this time.

Nora took Rose to the Linder family's villa and left.

When Rose got home, Doris threw herself into her arms, "Mommy, where were you last night? I was so scared to be alone."

"You can sleep with Great-Grandma." Rose stroked her forehead and said.

"Great-Grandma is old. I didn't want to worry her. But Grandma did fall asleep with me and told me a story." Doris pursed her lips lightly. She also did not expect her grandmother, who had never liked her, to be so affable.

Hearing this, Rose paused and looked up at Joy. Although she couldn't forgive her parents for what they had done, she should thank Joy for helping to take care of Doris.

"Thank you, Mom." Rose said distantly.

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

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"We are family. Don't mention it, Rose. When you have something to do, I'll take care of Doris for you. Don't worry." Joy was no longer as sharp and mean as before. She smiled and was like a different person.

"Yes. Rose, Doris is our granddaughter. You can work or spend time with Bright as you want. Your mother and I will take good care of Doris. It is what we should do as grandparents." Chandler also put on a flattering smile and was in a completely different attitude.

Rose knew that her parents had changed like this because of Bright. She had become his wife. So, she was assuming his authority.

"Thanks for your kindness. But there is no need. Bright said we will take Doris with us wherever we go in the future. Last night, something happened to Nora. It was a special situation. I will try not to bother you guys in the future." Rose did not want to owe them too much.

They were just trying to curry more favor with Bright through her so that they could get more benefit in business.

She wanted to tell them not to waste their efforts. She wouldn't help them, even if she could.

"As for Bright, he and I have agreed to keep public and private affairs separate. I will never ask him about his work. And I don't need him to help me with my job."

Chandler just forced a smile.

"If it's all right, Doris and I are going upstairs." Rose picked up Doris and went upstairs, asking Doris, "Where do you want to go today? Mommy will satisfy you."

"Great."

Looking at Rose and Doris disappearing around the corner, Joy said to Chandler, "Did you hear what she just said? She is not going to help you and our family. Didn't we waste our time last night? I even did not sleep well."

"She still holds a grudge against what we have done before. It cannot be eliminated in a short time. But as long as we have been good to her and Doris, we can slowly soften her. Anyway, we are her biological parents."

Chandler lightly patted his knee, "And she is also a member of the Linder family. Who else can she help except for the Linder family? Does the Lee family need her help?"

"Besides, as long as we are good to her, Bright will see with his own eyes and keep it in mind. Then, he will do us a favor anyway. Now, we are his wife's father and mother. He will respect us and will not go against us in public at least, right?"

"So, we'd better help Rose. Don't complain. If we get rid of the

resentment in her heart all these years, can't we get benefits from Bright?"

Joy nodded in agreement with Chandler's analysis, "You are right." "That is why it is said that women always have long hair but are short-sighted." Chandler pointed at Joy, as if he was saying that Joy was too stupid.

"Who are you talking about?" Joy resented Chandler for daring to say that about her, "Haven't I paid for you and the family after I married you? Since you think I'm so useless, then you sleep on the couch tonight!"

Seeing that Joy was angry, Chandler had to apologize and hold her shoulders, "Honey, I am sorry. It's my fault that I said something wrong. Please don't take it to heart."

Joy snorted, turned around, and ignored him.

"Come on." Chandler looked around, "If you are really angry, you can curse or hit me as you like after we go upstairs and close the door. Doris is still here. As her grandfather, please spare my feelings, okay?"

Joy still ignored him and put on a long face.

Rose, who had changed her clothes, came downstairs with Doris. When they passed by the living room, Doris waved at them, "Grandpa, Grandma, I'm going out with mommy, bye."

"Bye, Doris." All at once, Joy and Chandler's serious faces softened into grins. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 193 This Is a Gift for Your Marriage

Rose drove out and Doris was very happy.

She first took Doris to Musicque Amusement Park, where they could not only view and admire many flowers, but also feed cute animals with carrot sticks, such as alpaca, rabbit.

Doris loved feeding the animals, but was also scared.

They also went to a water slide and were on the same hovercraft, sliding down the winding channel.

For lunch, they had pizza, pasta and steak, and cream of mushroom soup.

Doris was so happy. Rose took a tissue and wiped the corners of her lips which were stained sauce, "Look, you're eating like a little kitty."

"I'm so happy." Doris said, rolling up the pasta with a fork and eating it with satisfaction.



After lunch, Rose took Doris to People's Hospital and bought a basket of fruit from the store in front of the hospital and a bunch of carnations from the florist.

"Mommy, what are we doing in the hospital?" Doris asked.

"We come to visit a lady." Rose let Doris hold the flowers while she carried the fruit basket and led Doris to the hospital.

She had asked that the doctor had let May go home after the injection. But May had a bad headache. So, she was hospitalized for observation. Rose knocked on the door of May's ward and entered while May happened to be alone.

Rose walked over with Doris. May's eyes were filled with joy and surprise when she saw Rose.

"Mrs. Tanner, how are you?" Rose put the fruit basket and the flowers down.

Since May had been kind to her, Rose was grateful and came to visit her.

"Rose, thank you for coming to visit me." May was touched, "Thank you for saving me yesterday."

"It is just instinctive. You are welcome." Rose brought Doris in front of her and introduced, "Doris, this is Mrs. Tanner."

"Hello, Mrs. Tanner." Doris said politely.

"Hello, Doris. You're so pretty and looks like your mother when she was a child." May studied Doris, who was cute and looked even more lovely and beautiful with red face.

May took her eyes off Doris to Rose, "Is she the child five years ago?"

"Yes. She is my baby." Rose held Doris's shoulders with both hands and was proud of her, "She's the one who brought me comfort. Otherwise, I don't know how I would have kept going."

"We're the ones who are sorry." May blamed herself.

"Mrs. Tanner, it has nothing to do with you. It's my choice." Rose had become stronger after such a change.

May still felt guilty for Rose. But she would keep it in her mind and hope she could have the chance to make it up later.

And she was now closer to Rose.

"You and Bright got married and I haven't congratulated you yet." May took off a white jade bracelet from her wrist, "I don't know what wedding present is suitable for you. He is my small gift."

She had intended to give the jade bracelet she had been wearing to

Rose after Sky and Rose got married. But people never knew what would happen. Rose did not marry Sky. However, Sophie became Sky's wife.

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It was not that she did not like Sophie. She just preferred Rose subconsciously.

Rose told Doris to go play on the couch, and then refused May, "Mrs. Tanner, thanks for your kindness, but I cannot accept it."

"Rose, don't refuse." May insisted, "Just listen to me and take it, so that I will feel better. You do not want to take it because you are unwilling to forgive me? But it's reasonable that you don't forgive me."

"No, May." Rose changed her address to show her sincerity.

She did not get along with Sophie. If Sophie knew about it, Rose didn't know what trouble Sophie was going to make.

Of course it wasn't that she was afraid of Sophie. It was just that she thought the less trouble the better. She didn't want to tangle with Sophie.

"Since you are still willing to call me May, then take it." May pleaded with Rose with soft gaze, "This is a gift for your marriage. Besides, I can give my things to whomever I want. You should take it."

Her eyes were firm and persistent. Rose knew that if she didn't take it, May would not let go of her hand.

"May, then thank you." Rose had to carefully put it away, thinking that she would return it to May later when there was a chance, "But I don't understand what you mean that I should take it."

"You will understand later." May did not say more. Seeing Rose take it, she shook her hand with satisfaction.

Was May still treating her as her daughter-in-law? Did May still think that she and Sky would be able to be reconciled with each other one day?

How was this possible? They were married and had already become strangers. They could never return to the past.

"Then May, I am going to peel an apple for you." Rose got the apples and washed them, then peeled two apples and divided them, one for May and one for Doris.

"You have some, too." May took a piece for her with a toothpick and handed it to her.

"Thanks." Rose took the toothpick and ate the apple.

May looked at Rose and smiled, and Rose also smiled. They seemed to be back when they were particularly close.

"Rose, why are you here!" Sophie's appearance broke the peace.

Rose put the glass bowl on the bedside table, looked at Sophie who was walking towards her with anger and hostility in her eyes, and asked rhetorically, "Why can't I be here? Are you the one who runs this hospital?"

"You..." Sophie choked, and then looked at May, "Mom, have you forgotten what she did to Sky five years ago? Not only did she not save Sky from death, but she betrayed Sky and gave birth to a bastard..."

Suddenly, Rose slapped Sophie hard on the face, catching Sophie off guard.

Her face was deflected and her body tilted. Sophie felt her face burning badly. It hurt so much that even the root of her tongue was a little numb.

"How dare you hit me?" Sophie was going to lose temper. But seeing May here, she could only suppress her anger.

She was always good and cute in front of May. So, she couldn't get angry to leave May a bad impression.

Sophie immediately became a pitiful and tender woman, as if she had suffered endless grievances and made people feel pity.

"Mom, Rose hits me. I am carrying the child of the Tanner family in my belly. He is also your grandson." Sophie's eyes were filled with tears as she cried, "Mom, please get justice for me."

Chapter 194 What's Wrong with Her Taking Advantage of Her Husband's Power

Sophie could only let May get justice for her. Otherwise, she couldn't let it go easily.

"My beating you has nothing to do with May. It is between us. We all are adults and can solve it ourselves." Rose had a powerful aura and was serious.

"Rose, aren't you just taking advantage of Mr. Bright's power? Why don't you rely on yourself?" Sophie envied Rose for being so lucky. She would never have thought of that after leaving Sky, Rose could marry Bright.

It was so annoying that Rose had a bad reputation with a kid and still managed to become Mrs. Lee.

"He is my husband. What's wrong with me taking advantage of my

husband's power? I don't mind you taking advantage of your husband's power, if you can do it." Rose put on a perfect smile, but her eyes were cold and sharp, "Sophie, I'm telling you, I don't care what you want to do to me. But my daughter is my bottom line. If you dare to test my limit, I will never let you go!"

"What I said is just the truth!" Sophie was still stubborn and reluctant to admit mistakes, "Did I say something wrong?"

"Stop!" May frowned and could not listen to Sophie's words anymore, "Sophie, it is rude for you to talk like this. Rose is your sister and Doris is your niece. You will also be a mother soon. Can't you be virtuous for your child?"

Sophie blinked lightly and tears rolled down her fair cheeks, "From the moment she left Sky behind, she was not my sister anymore. I will not admit that a person who has no conscience regardless of Sky's safety is my sister. Sky was the one who saved her life back then. But what did she do!"

"Mom, how can you still be so protective of her? I know you've always preferred Rose. So do you want her to replace me as your daughter-in-law?"

Sophie sneered, "Stop that wishful thinking. She has married Mr. Bright, a powerful and rich man. Do you think she will still be willing to marry into the Tanner family? I'm the only one who really loves Sky. Rose doesn't deserve it at all!"

"Yes, I don't deny that I prefer Rose. Although she can't be my daughter-in-law, I can regard her as my daughter. Is that too much?"

"And since you married Sky, I have recognized you from my heart as my daughter-in-law. I also did my duty as a mother-in-law. I didn't let you suffer any unkindness in the Tanner family and always asked Sky to care more about you and accompany you."

"I can see how good you are to Sky. And now you are pregnant with Sky's baby. Your father, sister, Sky and I are all grateful to you sincerely. We try our best to satisfy you. Examine your own conscience. Have I ever treated you badly in the past five years or so?"

Sophie knew that the Tanner family was kind and she was lucky to marry Sky. But when Rose appeared, Sophie felt she would be abandoned and replaced.

When she just came in and saw that they were as close as a family, she became alarm.

She couldn't let Rose take anyone away from her. She wouldn't allow it! "Mom, you guys haven't treated me badly. But Rose used to be Sky's fiancée, and I am Sky's legal wife now. How do you make me feel when you are so close to her? Can you spare my feelings?" Sophie caressed her flat belly, "Even if it's for your grandson."

"I fainted yesterday and Rose took me to the hospital. She is my benefactor. As my daughter-in-law, after you came in, you not only didn't thank her, but also shouted and spoke rudely. Have you thought about your child?" May was very unpleasant.

"Mom, in a word, you don't like me anymore because she's back, right?" Sophie bit her lip, her eyes filled with tears and resentment.

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

"No." May shook her head, "You guys are sisters. Why can't you get along well with each other?"

"Get along well with each other?" Sophie sneered, "You can ask her if she wants to get along well with me! She still loves Sky."

"Rose has married Bright. It is inappropriate for you to say such words. This is not only insulting Rose and Sky, but also insulting yourself!" May thought Sophie was too stubborn, "You are Sky's wife. Don't you trust him at all? Then why can you be together? The most basic thing to love a person is trust and loyalty. If you can't even do that, do you really love Sky?"

"I ..." Sophie was once again silenced by May's questioning, "Mom, are you doubting my love for Sky? If I didn't love him, I wouldn't have said yes to his proposal shortly after he was discharged from the hospital. I even didn't care if I could have children with him... I sacrificed so much for him. But now, you still think I do not love him..."

"Then do you think Rose loves Sky? If so, she wouldn't have done something to betray Sky!" Sophie angrily pointed at Rose. She was not resigned to the fact that there were always people protecting and helping Rose, while she had to rely on her own efforts to fight for everything, "Since this is how you see me, mom, then I'd better abort this child in my belly..."

Sophie slowly closed her eyes in pain and turned to leave. May called out to her, "Sophie, this is your and Sky's child. How can you be so capricious?"

"I am nothing in the Tanner family, let alone him. Even if he is born, he will not be valued." Sophie didn't stay any longer and left without

looking back.

May frowned, closed her eyes, and grabbed the sheet tightly.

She then lifted the covers and got out of bed. While Sophie pulled on the door handle, she grabbed Sophie's hand, "Sophie, you can't do this. The baby is innocent."

This was the only child of the Tanner family. Sky had him with difficulty. She couldn't just watch Sophie give up the baby.

"Then am I not innocent?" Sophie asked rhetorically.

In fact, Sophie was proud inside. She was betting that May cared about the baby and would not let her abort the baby easily.

"Rose has married Bright. She has no reason to have any affairs with Sky. There can never be anything between them! Trust me." May assured solemnly, her eyes filled with sincerity.

"Why should I trust you?" Sophie looked sideways at Rose who was standing there.

"Sophie, don't be unreasonable!" Seeing May speak so humbly for this, Rose couldn't bear it, "Don't worry, okay? How can I give up Bright and have an affair with Mr. Sky? I, Rose, know exactly what I want!"

"This is our family business. It has nothing to do with you!" Sophie excluded Rose.

"So what do you want?" May knew Sophie had conditions.

Chapter 195 You Can't Even Meet Her in the Future

May could only compromise for the sake of the child, while Sophie relied on this child and was arrogant.

Rose, on the other hand, was very calm, just thinking that Sky should have never seen Sophie like this. If Sky knew that Sophie was so condescending to his beloved mother, what would he look like?

"Mom, promise me that you won't meet Rose in the future. Even if you happen to meet her, you should leave immediately and stay as far away from her as possible. Otherwise, I won't be as nice as I am today."

Sophie chuckled after stating her conditions, "Mom, I think you can definitely do it for the sake of your grandson."

"By the way, it can only be known by us in this ward. If anyone else knows about it, I may do anything when I'm not happy." She looked down at her hand that was stroking her belly.

It was obvious that Sophie was threatening May. But May could do nothing because she was threatened.

Seeing Sophie go so far, Rose felt sad for May.

Rose took a few steps forward, ignored Sophie's smug look, and said to May, "May..."

"That's a very affectionate address. Rose, how can you call my mom like this?" Sophie snorted, deliberately looking for trouble.

"May, I think it is indeed not suitable for us to see each other again. So, I won't bother you anymore in the future. Just take care of yourself. I hope you recover soon." Rose took the initiative to make her thoughts clear in front of Sophie, and did not want to embarrass May.

May also understood Rose's intention. Rose was taking the initiative to draw a clear line with her, so that she could make a decision.

"Doris, let's go." Rose waved to Doris to come over.

Doris jogged up and took Rose's hand.

"You can't go now." Sophie blocked her path, "What you said is not what she said. So, she has to say it once."

"Sophie, don't go too far." Rose frowned.

"Do I go too far? I'm doing this for mom's good." Sophie said with great confidence, "How can she be so close to a woman who has betrayed and hurt her son? Has she ever thought about her own son? She simply can't distinguish between the enemy and the people on her own side!"

"Rose, this is our family business. In what capacity do you intervene in it?"

Rose was indeed not in a position to intervene in the Tanner family's affairs, "It seems that some things can only be figured out in front of our parents when you go back to the Linder family's villa."

"What do you mean?" Sophie's eyes then flashed with a hint of fear.

Timothy had been dealt with by Bright. Sophie had not returned to the Linder family during this period of time and had been staying in the Tanner family, so that she would not meet Rose.

She thought she would be safe if she hid. Unexpectedly, she still met Rose here.

Anywhere Rose was, Sophie would feel nervous and angry.

May took a deep breath, "Alright. Stop talking. I promise you that I will never meet Rose again and will leave immediately when I see her. Is it okay?"

May frowned, not wanting Sophie to be so stubborn and not to let Rose go.

Today, May saw clearly that all of Sophie's good manners were disguised. But Sky was still kept in the dark.

"Mom, please remember what you said today and do it, or there will be retribution." Sophie raised an eyebrow at Rose with a triumphant look.

"Sophie, are you still human? How can you treat your elders like this? She is even the mother of the man you love! Does Sky know your real face?" Rose looked at May who was sick and sad, and just couldn't help but want to poke her nose into their business.

"I am the Tanner family and Sky's savior. They should all thank me."

Sophie thought she was a hero of the Tanner family, and that they owed her a great debt of gratitude.

Rose nodded with a cold smile, "Sophie, you claim that you were Sky's savior. So what proof do you have?"

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"I gave the umbilical cord blood to the doctor and it saved Sky. That's the proof." Sophie lied with a straight face.

She had taken Rose's contribution to Sky for herself five years ago. How could she admit that she was lying?

"Where is the doctor?" Rose continued to ask her.

"I do not know." Sophie looked a little impatient.

"Call him in and we'll question him face to face to confirm who the cord blood belongs to." Rose smiled calmly and looked at Sophie, who was a little guilty.

"It's not yours anyway." Sophie gritted her teeth and denied it.

"That's not necessarily true." Rose looked at Sophie with soft gaze.

"Stop talking nonsense here." Sophie glared at Rose who was looking for trouble.

Listening to their conversation, May thought something was fishy. So, she asked, "Sophie, who does the umbilical cord blood belong to? Where did you get it?"

Where did you get it?"

At that time, Sky was sick and his health was getting worse. They couldn't find a bone marrow match. The doctor said that they could only wait.

But when Sky was in great danger, Sophie gave hope to them, saying that she had found the cord blood. Everyone was immersed in the joy of Sky's salvation and didn't go deep into what happened.

They wanted to thank the donor. But Sophie refused on the grounds that the donor didn't want other to know who he was.

They then gave Sophie 2 million to let her give the donor to thank him.

Then they would prepare for a gift and asked Sophie to give the donor



every year as a token of their appreciation.

Until now, they had never met the donor. Whenever they mentioned the donor, Sophie would change the topic of conversation.

Now that Rose mentioned it, May felt suspicious.

"Mom, no matter where I got it, it is okay that Sky is healthy now."

Sophie paused and added, "Mom, do you believe her or me? Please remember that I am Sky's wife! I won't hurt Sky anyway."

"But..." May did not doubt Sophie's feelings for Sky, but her behavior.

"No buts. Everything I do is for Sky's good." Sophie interrupted May's

pursuit, "Mom, take care of yourself. I'll see you next time. And you, Rose, hurry up and leave here!"

She didn't want to be entangled with May here. With Rose around, Sophie was indeed a bit scared.

Sophie then pulled open the door and left in a hurry.

May stood there, her mind in turmoil.

"May, do not think so much. Your health is more important." Rose held May, "I'll help you lie down on the bed."

May lay on the bed. Her face was pale and very gloomy.

"May, I'll leave now. Take good care of yourself."

But May took her hand, "Rose, what do you know about the donor?"

Chapter 196 Waiting for the Best Time to Fight Back

Rose put her other hand on the back of May's hand and patted it lightly, pacifying her, "May, some things have to be said at the right time.

Whatever I know, it is not the right time now."

"That means you know the inside story." May's eyes lit and she said hopefully.

"I don't know." Rose denied it.

May was Sky's mother. If May talked to Sky about what happened today, Rose was only afraid that Sky would suspect her of having bad intentions.

And she hadn't got better and more direct evidence to prove it for the time being.

Rose had to find ironclad evidence to make Sophie speechless and unable to turn over. Otherwise, if Sophie made a comeback, she would attack in retaliation.

May's eyes, which had a glimmer of joy, became gloomy.

Rose didn't want to say anything bad about Sophie. After all, there weren't many people who believed her now.

She didn't want to get herself into something. In particular, Sky was

especially protective of Sophie. What's more, Sophie was now pregnant with Sky's child and became important for him.

This was not the best time to bring Sophie down.

Rose was now like a hunter who was waiting for the opportunity to give a fatal blow when the prey was most relaxed and vulnerable.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside. It was Sky, Alaya and Jasmin who came in together.

They were a little surprised to see May holding Rose's hand.

Rose drew back her hand, "Mrs. Tanner, goodbye."

Rose took Doris and was about to leave. May said to Sky who froze in place, "Sky, see Rose off."

Sky didn't move, thinking that he should avoid suspicion because of the status between them. He was a little reluctant to see Rose off.

Alaya and Sky were closest to each other and could see what her brother was thinking. So, she smiled and put the flowers in his arms, "Mom, let me do it. I just have something to talk to Rose."

With that, Alaya walked out of the ward with Rose and sent her to the elevator.

"Rose, thanks for saving my mom. I don't care what you did to Sky before. But I just hope you don't come near my mom again. After all, Sophie and Sky are already married and you're also married. So, let's just go our own ways." Alaya thought for a while and had to say what she was thinking.

"Alaya, you're right. I know what to do." Rose understood as soon as she heard it, "I won't bother May in the future."

"Thank you." Alaya saw the elevator coming and made a gesture, "Take care."

Rose nodded and took Doris to the elevator to leave.

They reached the underground parking lot. As they walked to the car, Doris pulled Rose's hand, "Mommy, don't be sad."

"Why should I be sad?" Rose looked at her little baby.

"They all don't like you. But I like you, and Daddy, Nora, and Jane all like you. that is enough. Others are all unimportant people. So, don't get upset because of the unimportant ones." Doris said it in a reasonable way.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Rose squatted down and put her hands on Doris's shoulders, "You're

right. But mommy isn't upset at all. Because mommy doesn't like them either."

Doris covered her mouth with her hands and smiled, giving a thumbs-up sign.

"Let's go back." Rose was about to get up when she saw two familiar figures dodging in at the security gate.

She opened the car door, asked Doris to sit in it, and said, "Doris, wait in the car for mommy for a few minutes. Good girl, don't say anything. I'll be right back."

"OK." Doris didn't ask why and cooperated obediently.

She knew that her mommy must have something important to do. That was why she left her here.

All she should do was wait for her mommy obediently and not make a mess.

Rose locked the car and then crept to the security door.

She pressed herself against the wall and slowly approached the cold, hard metal door panel, pressing her ear firmly against it to try to listen to the conversation inside.

Sure enough, there came the sound of the conversation between two people.

"Timothy, can you just calm down and listen to me?" it was Sophie's voice with a begging tone. She was quite different from the proud woman in May's ward just now.

"Sophie, if you become what I am now, can you calm down?" Timothy was furious, "Since I have offended Bright, I have now been dismissed from all positions by the directors. They even force me to give up my shares. Now, I have nothing!"

"And this is all because of you! If you hadn't revealed the false news that Rose was the third party in Bright's marriage, I wouldn't have asked someone to make trouble in City J. You said that Bright got tired of Rose and abandoned her. But what happened then? Rose is the real Mrs. Lee!"

"You really have to eat your words!" Timothy pointed to his own face, "Look at you and then look at me. As Bright's sister-in-law, you're still gorgeous. But I'm like a rat! Why?"

Hearing this, Rose was completely sure that Timothy and Sophie were in cahoots against her. But the two had never met each other. How did they get together and conspire against her?

"I ... I didn't expect things would turn out this way either! We are allies in the same boat. How could I harm you? It was that bitch Rose who

had acted and misled us. Unexpectedly, Bright would cooperate with her so perfectly." Sophie grabbed her clothes nervously with her fingers, "I hate Rose more than you do."

"What's the point of talking about it now!" Timothy didn't listen to her words and not trust her like before, "Can I go back to the old days even if you say this? You let me become like this anyway. Since you've done me so much harm, how can you land on your feet? Let's die together!" Timothy stepped forward and grabbed her shoulder with such force that her shoulder hurt. Sophie endured the pain and was scared. Now, Timothy had nothing. So, he also had nothing to lose. She could not anger him.

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can we get revenge on Rose if we die? Do you want to let it go so easily?" Sophie said with a soft look on her face.

"I don't. But does it matter? The opponent is Bright. Ten of you and I are no match for a man with such power. Or do you still want to use me?"

Timothy narrowed his eyes, becoming wiser after taking a loss.

"Aren't you going to die? Why don't we revenge before dying, so that all of them can't be spared. We have to stay alive now and wait for our chance. We will have a chance."

"Why should I trust you?" He was not as stupid as before. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 196 Waiting for the Best Time to Fight Back

Rose put her other hand on the back of May's hand and patted it lightly, pacifying her, "May, some things have to be said at the right time. Whatever I know, it is not the right time now."

"That means you know the inside story." May's eyes lit and she said hopefully.

"I don't know." Rose denied it.

May was Sky's mother. If May talked to Sky about what happened today, Rose was only afraid that Sky would suspect her of having bad intentions.

And she hadn't got better and more direct evidence to prove it for the time being.

Rose had to find ironclad evidence to make Sophie speechless and unable to turn over. Otherwise, if Sophie made a comeback, she would attack in retaliation.

May's eyes, which had a glimmer of joy, became gloomy.

Rose didn't want to say anything bad about Sophie. After all, there

were't many people who believed her now. She didn't want to get herself into something. In particular, Sky was especially protective of Sophie. What's more, Sophie was now pregnant with Sky's child and became important for him. This was not the best time to bring Sophie down. Rose was now like a hunter who was waiting for the opportunity to give a fatal blow when the prey was most relaxed and vulnerable. At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside. It was Sky, Alaya and Jasmin who came in together. They were a little surprised to see May holding Rose's hand.

Rose drew back her hand, "Mrs. Tanner, goodbye." Rose took Doris and was about to leave. May said to Sky who froze in place, "Sky, see Rose off." Sky didn't move, thinking that he should avoid suspicion because of the status between them. He was a little reluctant to see Rose off. Alaya and Sky were closest to each other and could see what her brother was thinking. So, she smiled and put the flowers in his arms, "Mom, let me do it. I just have something to talk to Rose." With that, Alaya walked out of the ward with Rose and sent her to the elevator. "Rose, thanks for saving my mom. I don't care what you did to Sky before. But I just hope you don't come near my mom again. After all, Sophie and Sky are already married and you're also married. So, let's just go our own ways." Alaya thought for a while and had to say what she was thinking. "Alaya, you're right. I know what to do." Rose understood as soon as she heard it, "I won't bother May in the future." "Thank you." Alaya saw the elevator coming and made a gesture, "Take care." Rose nodded and took Doris to the elevator to leave. They reached the underground parking lot. As they walked to the car, Doris pulled Rose's hand, "Mommy, don't be sad." "Why should I be sad?" Rose looked at her little baby. "They all don't like you. But I like you, and Daddy, Nora, and Jane all like you. that is enough. Others are all unimportant people. So, don't get upset because of the unimportant ones." Doris said it in a reasonable way.

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

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Rose squatted down and put her hands on Doris's shoulders, "You're right. But mommy isn't upset at all. Because mommy doesn't like them either."

Doris covered her mouth with her hands and smiled, giving a thumbs-up sign.

"Let's go back." Rose was about to get up when she saw two familiar figures dodging in at the security gate.

She opened the car door, asked Doris to sit in it, and said, "Doris, wait in the car for mommy for a few minutes. Good girl, don't say anything. I'll be right back."

"OK." Doris didn't ask why and cooperated obediently.

She knew that her mommy must have something important to do. That was why she left her here.

All she should do was wait for her mommy obediently and not make a mess.

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Chapter 197 She Finds Out Their Secret

Sophie knew that there was a credibility gap between her and Timothy. She had to get Timothy to trust her again.

"Give me some time and I'll prove it to you." Sophie said gently, pull down his hand clasped on her shoulder, and smiled faintly.

"Alright, I'll give you some time as you wish. If you dare to play tricks, then I will not let you off easily." Timothy put on an evil smile, then leaned over and lowered his head to kiss Sophie.

Nausea surged in Sophie as she smelled the scent of him. She secretly took a deep breath to suppress it.

She smiled coquettishly and put her index finger against his lips, "Don't do that. This is a safe passage."

"There's no one else here. Why can't you give me a kiss? Don't forget that the last time you failed to drug Rose. Instead, you were drugged. I

helped you. You begged me to sleep with you at that time. How much you enjoyed it! Why can't I even kiss you now?"

"Sophie, you think I can't kiss you now that I've lost my place, right?"

Timothy said harshly and humiliated Sophie.

Sophie was already uncomfortable. Besides, she was pregnant and had morning sickness. Now, she simply could not help retching violently.

Seeing that Sophie was so disgusted with him that she even vomited, Timothy was angry and embarrassed with a complicated look.

"Sophie, I still have your nude photos. It seems that you want me to send these photos and videos to Sky, so that he can see how happy his wife is when she sleeps with another man."

Timothy said and turned to leave. Sophie took his hand, holding back her sickness and begged him, "Timothy, I don't dislike you. I just have an upset stomach. That's why I came to the hospital. Trust me. Look, this is my examination report."

It was true that she could not eat during this period of time. So, she went to the hospital to have a check and did not expect that she could fool Timothy with this examination report now.

She took out the report from her bag and gave it to Timothy, "Look, I didn't lie to you."

Timothy narrowed his eyes and pulled the report from her hand to take a look. After he looked at it, his anger was eliminated.

"And I've been out for so long. I'm afraid Sky will be suspicious. So, we cannot do it this time. Let's make another appointment." Sophie watched his face carefully, saying something nice Timothy would listen. Before getting those photos back from Timothy and dealing with Timothy, Sophie could only be meek and subservient to calm him down. Now, she was the only one he could rely on. He was still of some value to Sophie in fixing Rose.

Before draining him of his value, she must fall in with his wishes as much as possible.

Timothy rubbed his nose mischievously, "Take a hotel room another day and I will come to see you. Do not let me wait too long. I'm rendered humble now. Those women hide away when they see me. I can't even have my lust released. You have to comfort me properly."

He lifted his hand and cupped Sophie's chin, smiled wickedly, and gave her a hard kiss on the lips.

"And I need money!" Timothy had little money left on him in these few



days.

"Send me your card number and I'll transfer 100,000 to you." Rose kept her smile and complied.

Timothy tightened his hand and pinched her chin, "100,000? Do you think I'm a beggar? Give me a million first."

"One million?" Sophie widened her eyes in shock, not expecting him to be so greedy and want ten times what she gave him, "How can I get so much?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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Timothy sized Sophie up and wandered his fingers from her chin to the diamond earrings in her ears, and slid down her slender neck to the diamond necklace that matched the earrings on her chest. Then, he wandered over her shoulder and down her arm to hold her right hand, where the diamond wedding ring was shining. All of them were luxury brands.

"The value of the clothes and jewelry you wear is close to one million. You are the daughter-in-law of the Tanner family and the lady of the Linder family. What is your status in City H? You want to tell me that you have no money? Do you think I'm a fool?" Timothy rubbed the smooth and brilliant diamond on her finger, "It's okay if you don't want to give it to me. Then just give me your wedding ring."

Sophie immediately clenched her fists to prevent him from taking it away, "I can't give this to you. If Sky finds out my wedding ring is gone, how can I explain?"

"That is your business." Timothy said shamelessly, "Or do as I say."

"One million is too much. I don't have so much cash in my hand. So, give me some time to think of a way to get the money." Faced with Timothy's exorbitant price, Sophie had no choice but to compromise.

"One day. I have to receive the money in my account by this time tomorrow." Timothy reached out with one finger and gave the deadline.

"One million is not trifling sum. I really cannot get it in one day." Sophie was awkward and asked him for a grace period, "Give me three days."

"Two days. It is not negotiable." This was Timothy's last concession.

He didn't have much money now. He needed money for food, living, and transportation. Besides, he was used to spending extravagantly. It almost drove him crazy that he was now straitened for cash.

He could no longer stand the poor days when he could not get anything he wanted.

He had to have money. Otherwise, how could he live!

And Sophie was of course his best source of money, unless she didn't want to be Sky's wife anymore.

"Alright." Sophie could only nod and say, "Then I'll go first and get the money for you."

"Sophie, you'd better remember that I have nothing now. I'm not afraid of you playing tricks! If the worst comes to the worst, we will die together!"

With that, Timothy pulled down the black baseball cap on his head and left through the security channel step. Sophie then heaved a sigh of relief. But she was so angry after being bullied by Timothy at this time that she smashed the bag in her hand against the wall to vent her anger.

Rose didn't stay long, turned around, and left quietly.

She got into her car and drove away from the hospital in a hurry.

She never thought Sophie would have such an affair with Timothy. It really surprised her. But that explained why they knew each other.

It was said that harm set, harm got. A wicked person would be harassed by another of like ilk.

Thinking about Sophie's end today, Rose was in a better mood today.

She couldn't slacken off and also had to give Sophie a gift. She was really annoyed to see Sophie so arrogant.

Chapter 198 You Can't Let Go Because You Still Love Her

After sending Rose away, Alaya returned to May's ward and saw that May was gloomy.

Sky was asking May, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

"Sky, I don't feel well inside." May sighed. Thinking of what Sophie had just done in this ward, she was chilled and afraid.

Sophie had always been soft and frail on the surface. But May never thought that she would be so aggressive inside.

And this kind of woman was her son's wife. Sophie's disguise was too scary.

"I'll go and call the doctor to have a check." Sky was about to turn around, but May stopped him, "I'm suffering from my anxiety. The doctor can't cure it."

"Mom, you can see a psychiatrist for your anxiety. I will find you a good doctor." Sky sat down and looked at May.

"My anxiety can't be cured by a psychiatrist." May was in a bad mood.

Alaya also came forward and pacified, "May, take it easy. You can talk to

us about it. We will try our best to do whatever you want to do."

"That's right, mom. Just tell us what you want. We are also worried when we see you like this." Sky said.

"I do not know if I should say it. Even if I say it, I am afraid that you all will not believe." May looked down and was very hesitant.

"Mom, you are so strange today. Did she say something to you? Don't believe her and I'll deal with everything." Sky propped his hands on his knees and frowned.

"She?" May asked her son rhetorically, "Who are you referring to?"

"Rose." Sky met his mother's questioning gaze, "She was the one who sent you to the hospital yesterday. But I returned all the favors I should have returned. So, don't feel like you owe her."

"Sky, you misunderstood Rose. She didn't come to ask me to return the favor. She just cared about me and came to see me." May felt that Sky had a deep prejudice against Rose, "You have a prejudice against her."

"I hold no prejudice against anyone. But she is no longer the Rose we knew long ago." Sky also felt that May was too stubborn, "Mom, can you keep sober-minded?"

"You're the one who should keep sober-minded." May suppressed her anger that was surging.

"Mom, what exactly did she say to you? It seems that you were brainwashed by her." Sky was bitter about being criticized by May,

"Don't you know what did she do back then? Now, you're speaking up for her. Are you still my mother? Didn't you see that I, your son, was abandoned by her like a fool?"

As Sky said, his face turned ashen with outrage. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists on his knees.

"Sky, calm down. Don't ruin your relationship with May." Alaya patted Sky's shoulder.

"Alaya, thank you for coming to see me today. But I have to have a good talk with Sky now. Excuse me." May didn't want Alaya to get her wrong and explained.

"May, I know. I can only stay here for a while too and have to pick up Jasmin. She is learning English." Alaya said to Sky again, "Sky, talk with May. I'll go first."

Sky nodded, and Alaya then left with relief.

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

It was quiet. Neither May nor Sky spoke first this time. They were trying to calm down.

"Sky, do you know that Sophie is also here today?" May calmed down before speaking slowly.

"Really?" Sky obviously didn't know about it, "She said she wanted to go back to the Linder family's villa. Maybe she came over to see you temporarily."

Because Sophie was pregnant, the Tanner family cherished her very much. She had offered to come to see May. But everyone said that there were a lot of people in the hospital. It was not suitable for a pregnant woman. It was also not good for her and the baby. So, they asked her to stay at home.

"When she came over, Rose was also here..." May told Sky what had just happened, "Sky, did we misunderstand Rose? With her nature, she would never have done anything to hurt and betray you like that. Why did she suddenly give birth to a child? ... She must have encountered things that she could not deal with, or she might have her own difficulties."

"And Sophie, I think she has something to hide from us. This is my intuition. I will never harm you. You are my son. So, Sky, you must be more careful."

"Mom, what kind of difficulties can Rose have, so that she gave birth to someone else's child behind my back?" The moment Rose was mentioned, Sky would recall the scene five years ago when she was discharged from the hospital with her baby in her arms, which made his heart tremble with pain, "It was she who left me when I needed her most. It was at that time that I saw her true colors."

"As for Sophie, she is good to me. Now, she's pregnant with my child. Compared to Rose, it's clear that she is better. Mom, maybe the donor really doesn't want to see us. It is not a big deal."

"I don't believe it." May knew how great the blow Rose had brought to Sky back then.

"Mom, I believe in Sophie. I only believe in what I have seen. I will not forgive Rose or trust her." Sky reached out and lightly unbuttoned one of the buttons on his shirt. He felt a little out of breath, "Mom, I'm going to go back first."

He didn't want to talk to May about Rose and didn't even want to hear her name.

"Sky, mom will never lie to you. Sophie is not as gentle and soft as you see she is." May reminded him once again, "Sky, you are so resistant to

Rose because you still can't let her go, right? You cannot believe that she gave up on you when you were in danger and betrayed you!"

"Sky, you still love her inside."

"I hate her!" with that, Sky strode to leave without looking back.

He was in a hurry. When he reached the underground parking lot and got into his car, he didn't drive away immediately. Instead, he leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes to put those annoying things behind himself.

He told himself not to think about anything or to be affected by anyone.

But the more he tried to calm down, the more irritated he became.

He smashed hard on the steering wheel and was annoyed that he still could not calmly face the woman who had hurt him after so many years!

He was definitely not like his mother said that he could not let go because he still loved her.

He couldn't let go because he wanted to remind himself not to easily forget her betrayal and injury to him.

But why was there another voice in his heart saying that this was not the case? \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 199 Mr. Bright Exploits Public Offices for Private Gain

Sky stroked his face with his hands, unwilling to admit that his hatred for Rose was not pure, but was mixed with too many complex emotions.

Sky tried hard to calm himself, then drove the car out of the hospital and called his assistant, "Find out who was the one donated the umbilical cord blood and who took the check for two million five years ago."

For some reason, he suspected and wanted to find out the truth. He still wanted to give himself a reason not to hate her.

He had been tired in these five years.

Sky drove back to the Tanner family. Sophie was not at home.

His father, Sam, had something important to do today and went to play golf with a powerful man.

He then went upstairs and went to the study to do something, like practicing calligraphy so that he could be in a calm mood.

Not long after, the assistant called him, "Mr. Sky, I found out that the check for two million has not been taken by now."

"Okay, I got it." Sky put the brush in his hand on the pen holder and was immersed in thought.

It seemed that things were really not what he had thought. But he did not want to doubt Sophie, his wife. Sophie was always with him in his hardest time. Besides, she was pregnant now.

But why hadn't anyone taken this check for five years? Did the donor not care about money or not need money?

Sky couldn't figure it out. He was so annoyed that he picked up the brush again and continued writing, hoping he could calm down.

Suddenly, there was someone knocking on the door of the study.

"Who is it?"

"Honey, it's me." It was Sophie's voice.

Sophie then pushed the door in, holding the tray with a bowl of soup on it.

"Honey, I came back and heard from the servant that you were in the study. So, I come to see you." Sophie smiled harmlessly and sweetly, "The soup has just been made. Drink it while it's warm."

"You went to the hospital today to see Mom." Sky asked directly and stared at her face to watch her reaction.

Sophie froze for a second. Then, she walked to him, held his arm, and naturally avoided his gaze, "I had an upset stomach. So, I went to the hospital and saw Mom."

"But what annoyed me was that I met Rose. I don't know what she said. Mom was nicer to her than to me, her daughter-in-law. I was jealous and in a bad mood. So, I said some offensive words. But I was aiming at Rose, not mom."

Sophie not only frankly admitted that she had gone to the hospital, but also took the initiative to mention Rose. She even made herself look pitiable and put the blame on Rose.

"I also heard that you were like a different person." Sky pulled his hand back from hers and then sat down on the leather swivel chair behind him, "You know, it's not worth it to be angry over someone else. Besides, that's my mother. You shouldn't talk like that anyway."

"Honey, I know I was wrong. So, as soon as I came back, I come to make amends for you with the soup. I heard that women are unstable when they are pregnant. I also don't know what's wrong with me." Sophie took Sky's hand again and shook it lightly, pouting at him. She looked so pitiful that no one could bear to reproach her.

Sophie's way had been proved effective every time. She knew that men

all liked gentle and lovely women and they could not resist the women who acted like a spoiled child.

Sky had also heard that women were unstable when they were pregnant and could become a different person.

This was indeed enough to convince him.

"Today, when I was sorting out the accounts, I found that the two million given to you five years ago to give to the donor has never been withdrawn. How do you explain that?" Sky asked her.

Once something had started, it could not be stopped.

Sky was now testing and suspecting Sophie.

"Honey, the money was given to the donor. It's his right to withdraw it or not, or to use it or not. What does it have to do with me? What if the donor just does not want to use the money?" Sophie was slightly angry and shook off his hand, "Are you doubting me?"

"I want to know who he is." Then he would not have any suspicion of her.

"It has been five years. I don't have his contact information and don't know where he has gone." Sophie bit her lips and was upset with Sky for asking such questions, "Honey, what is wrong with you?"

She thought May must have talked to Sky about what happened today. That was why Sky was asking her about these things.

"Sophie, we have been together for so long. You already know me well. I hope you won't deceive me. Tell me first if there is anything. We are a couple and there is nothing we can't talk about." Sky just didn't want to recommit the same error.

But this time, could he really trust Sophie?

"Honey, I know." Sophie put on a smile again.

"The most important thing for you now is to protect yourself and the baby."

"I will."

Sophie hated Rose even more.

Rose, who was back to the Linder family's villa sneezed several times in a row, thinking that maybe someone was missing her or cursing her.

Just as she thought about it, Bright called her, "Are you missing me?"

"I think you are missing me." Rose lay on the sofa, her slender legs folded at the ankles.

"You can read my mind?" Bright smiled, "I have good news for you."

"Actually, I also have good news for you." Rose put on a faint smile.

"It seems we have consonance." Bright smiled more deeply, "The board of directors of HY Group has agreed to strengthen the development of City H. So, I will come to City H to work for a while and you may finish the Beach Hotel bidding project with me. Is that good?"

"You're exploiting public offices for private gain." Although Rose said so, she was moved by Bright.

"I have always been scrupulous in separating public from private interests. It is really necessary for the development of the group." Bright was serious.

"Liar." Rose chuckled.

"This time, I can accompany Doris to the parent-child activities. Besides, my dad is also coming to City H." Bright revealed it first so that Rose could be prepared, "He will invite your parents to dinner. This dinner is an imperative. You can't refuse anymore."

"Why will I refuse?"

"What's your good news? "

"I found out today that Timothy and Sophie not only know each other, they actually slept together. The time she tried to drug me..." \_\_\_\_\_

## **Chapter 200 Clear the Decks for Her**

Bright quietly listened to Rose talking about the conversation between Timothy and Sophie that she overheard in the underground parking lot of the hospital today.

"Are you listening?" Rose didn't hear any reaction from Bright after saying a lot.

"Yes. I just don't want to interrupt you." Bright shifted position, "Why didn't you tell me that Sophie has schemed against you?"

"We were unrelated at the time. How could I tell you?" at that time, Rose and Bright had only a contract, no feelings at all. It would be strange if she spilled out her troubles to Bright.

"Unrelated? Then the marriage certificate is a fake?" Bright softly rubbed his brow, having a little fear after the event, "Fortunately, you're smart."

"Yes. They even broke up the blind date and found a man with a bad reputation like Timothy. I definitely would be more careful anyway." Being praised by Bright, Rose was happy and proud.

"It's true that you're not very stupid." Bright chuckled.



Rose was a little displeased, "Is that a compliment or a sarcasm?"  
"Of course it is a compliment." Bright was effusive in his praise, "Mrs. Lee is beautiful, smart, generous, gentle, and virtuous. I really love you."  
"Come on, don't be so glib." Rose didn't believe his rhetoric, "I'll make sure Sophie gets what she deserves anyway."  
Five years ago, Sophie schemed Rose to betray and abandon Sky. Now, Rose would deal with Sophie as Sophie had done to her.  
"Rose, why do you hate Sophie so much? Because of Sky?" Bright asked her.

Rose hastily denied, "No. It is just because that she once set me up and ruined my life."

"Then why did she do it? She did it because of Sky, didn't she?" Bright reminded Rose that as long as they talked about this topic, it would involve Sky.

Rose was silent for a moment, and then nodded, "Yes. She loved Sky. But at that time, Sky contracted a form of marriage with me. So, Sophie did everything she could to hurt me and frame me. I was just twenty years old that year. But everyone abandoned me. Isolated and helpless, I felt that everything just seemed to cave in on top of me at that moment ... So, I can't just let her go."

"I'm not saying this to make you pity me. I just want to tell you that even if you mind and object, I will not stop. This is what Sophie owes me and what she deserves."

"Why would I object to that?" Bright frowned slightly, "Is that what I am in your eyes?"

In fact, he was indeed such a person. As long as he thought of that all Rose's emotions were related to Sky, he was very upset.

But he couldn't show his mind in front of her.

"You don't object?" Rose thought she had heard wrong.

"Do you know what I'd like to do right now?" Bright looked up at the clear blue sky.

"What?" Rose asked.

"I want to hold you in my arms, now." Bright's tone was soft, "In the future, with me around, no one can bully you. Anyone who bullies you will be avenged by me a thousand times."

"You are going to deal with Sophie. The grudge between you guys starts with Sky and should end with Sky. Just do anything as you want. I will pave the way for you and clear the decks for you."

He was too late to participate in her past. But he would cherish her and love her now and in the future.

"Bright..." Rose whispered his name affectionately.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!  
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves  
His affection to her warmed and moved her.

"If you want to thank me, just come down." Bright liked hearing her call her name.

"Where are you?" Rose immediately sat up from the couch, her heart beating fast.

"At your door. Hurry to come and see me." Bright laughed in a husky voice.

"Wait for a moment and stand still." Rose put down her phone and hurried to the checkroom to tidy her clothes.

She checked her make-up and hair carefully to see if there was anything wrong with them. After tidying herself up, she left the room and eased downstairs.

Rose left the villa and walked to the courtyard. Through the carved gate, she could see the upright figure standing outside.

She smiled and walked faster. But she slowed down when she was about to reach the door.

She opened the door and slowly walked out. Bright was about to step forward when Rose stopped him, "I told you to stand still."

Bright raised his eyebrows slightly, withdrew his long legs, and stood in the shade. The sunlight fell and the light spot appeared between the leaves. Bright looked handsome.

Rose stepped forward and hugged him frankly, burying her face in his arms and smelling his unique scent, which made her at ease.

The air had the fresh smell of leaves...

"Why do you come quietly every time?" Rose looked up in his arms, "Do you want to check on me?"

"What are you thinking?" Bright wasn't offended by her misunderstanding, "I just wanted to surprise you."

"What if you don't get the scale right and the surprise turns into a shock?" Rose extended her hand and touched his chin, "I am very weak."

"Then how dare you hug me tightly in public?" Bright felt the warmth and strength of her palm.

"You're my husband. Do you want me to hug someone else?" Rose

playfully tilted her head, her bright eyes shining, "As long as you don't mind."

"It would be strange if I don't mind ... " Bright looked down and got closer to her.

Rose smiled lightly and was held by his palm. She could feel the temperature of his dry palm through the fabric of her dress.

And his breath sprayed over her delicate face, making her ears tickle.

"Why are you hiding?" Bright felt that her back was pressing against his palm.

"I'm not hiding." Rose didn't admit it.

Bright then kissed her lips easily, which was as sweet and fragrant as he remembered. Rose closed her eyes lightly, feeling the heat on her lips because of him.

His kiss was soft but strong. He was lingering on her lips and tasting her fragrance.

Bright had intended to give Rose a gentle kiss. But the more he kissed, the more addicted he was. He even wanted to rub her into his bones and was crazy about her. \_\_\_\_\_