

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 261 I Am Helping My Own Daughter

Bright just curled his lips slightly. It was a smile of sarcasm. He saw Lina's mind. He knew that she could not control him, so she had to ask his father to control him. After all, Francis was his own father. With his father and his stepmother here, he would more or less make some concession.

However, Lina forgot that he was Bright and he would do what he wanted. Even though his father and stepmother were present, no one could force him to do anything he did not want to.

"That was very thoughtful of Lina. I have to thank you." Bright looked at her and smiled, but that smile made Lina feel creepy.

Lina stood there in embarrassment and didn't know where to put her hands. She knew she must have annoyed Bright with her big mouth. But she had to do it for Zoe. Zoe didn't betray her, so she couldn't give her up and let her be detained.

Even if it would make Bright dislike her way of doing things, she had no choice.

It was better than he knew it was her who took Zoe away and left Doris behind.

"Brother Bright, I... that's what I should do." Lina bit her lips, knowing her excuse was unjustified.

"Darling, who is here?" Rose came over and saw Mr. Francis and Ms. Hallie and Lina standing at the door.

To her surprise, Francis and Hallie showed up in front of her house at this moment. It seemed that Lina must have something to do with it. Francis and Hallie looked at Rose too, each with mixed feelings.

Rose offered, "Dad, Ms. Hallie, come in."

"Do you think he wants us to come in?" Francis glanced at Bright, who still didn't move away.

Smiling, Rose reached out and pulled Bright away, making way for him.

"Dad, don't bother with Bright. He's just being childish."

"What do you mean?" Bright asked with displeasure.

Rose ignored him and let Francis and Hallie go in first, with Lina

following Francis and Hallie.

Rose followed and Bright chased after her, "Tell me, what do you mean?"

"I mean, you are handsome and easy to attract women's attention."

Rose comforted him and satisfied Bright's pride.

He smiled happily. "Did you like that?"

"Sure." Rose felt that he was like a child of three and could only be coaxed patiently.

Lina, who was not far away from them, heard their conversation, especially Bright's gentle voice. She felt as if she had been choked by the affection.

Francis entered the living room with Hallie and Lina. Rose made tea for them, respectfully and attentively.

"Dad, Ms. Hallie, have you eaten yet?" Rose asked carefully.

They had just had dinner, and Rose didn't think they had had if they caught the flight.

"I've had some food on the plane, so I'm not hungry now." Hallie answered.

"Oh. That won't work. I'll cook you some dishes." Rose got up and started to get busy.

"You needn't do anything. Sit down." Francis said.

"It's your first time you have come here. We have to treat you well."

Rose didn't think it was appropriate.

Bright took her by the hand. "There's everything on a private jet, so don't worry about it."

Rose turned to look at Bright... Private jet.

Forgive that poverty had limited her imagination. She never thought they flew here by a private jet. If so, they must be treated well.

After a hundred years of accumulation and expansion, the Lee family was fabulously wealthy, and it was natural that they owned a private jet. It was just that she was a little too fussy.

Rose sat down on the sofa again, while Lina had a twinkle of sarcasm in her eyes, thinking that Rose was such a clodhopper. She didn't even know this. There was a big gap between her and Bright, so she couldn't join their circle at all.

She really didn't know why Bright was attracted to her, except that she was clean and outstanding.

"Today we're here to see you about Zoe." Francis got straight to the

point. "I've heard all about it from Lina. As the parent of the Lee family, I hope that the family can live in peace and in harmony."

"It is true that Zoe made a mistake in this matter, but she didn't mean it. For the sake of Ms. Hallie and me, I hope she can be let go this time. And she'll learn something from it and she won't do it again."

"Dad, this matter is not as easy as you think. It is human life!" Bright disagreed.

"I wasn't asking you. I was asking Rose." Francis looked at Rose, hoping she would say something.

"Dad, you can't force her." Bright defended his wife. "I have the final say on this matter."

"Bright, Zoe is your sister, the daughter of Ms. Hallie, and my daughter. You can't do this to her. Do you ever think what people may say when the news spreads? Is it proper to say that Bright is heartless, suppressing his stepmother's daughter?" Francis frowned.

"I've had a lot of dirty water splashed on me. And I never care what others say." Bright didn't want Rose to be wronged. He would rather bear anything.

"You don't care? What about the century-old reputation of the Lee Family? And you don't care either?" Francis was disappointed at Bright's disregard of the Lee family.

"What I care about is that my daughter has been hurt, and as a father I have to bring fair back for her." Bright's words were so powerful and rational that there was no way to refute him.

Rose looked at his profile, with a gentle and admiring look in her eyes. The man could always give her a strong sense of confidence and security.

She was never wronged when he was here, nor was her daughter.

"As a father, I also want to ask for the best leniency for my daughter."

Francis and Bright were at war again, and the atmosphere got tensed.

Hallie was afraid that they might fall out of harmony, so she said,

"Honey, don't make it hard for Bright and Rose. Let Zoe suffer for her mistakes."

"No." Francis insisted.

"I don't think so, either." Bright agreed with Francis. "I wouldn't let my daughter suffer this."

"Is she your daughter?" Francis asked him, "I'm happy that you and Rose are married, and I don't force you to be with Lina, but that doesn't mean I'm fine with you cheating me. That little girl is not your daughter at all!"

"Zoe is just your stepdaughter." Bright didn't care about Hallie, "You are just helping Ms. Hallie's daughter!"

"Then you're helping Rose daughter."

"No, Dad, I'm not like you. I am helping my own daughter." _____

Chapter 262 The Identification Proved They Were Father and Daughter

Bright's voice was firm and his eyes were calm, with an unquestioning strong aura.

"Brother Bright, don't blame me for interrupting, but I heard with my own ears that Doris admitted that she is not your own daughter! Children don't lie, so why do you insist on... telling lies?" Lina couldn't help interrupting, "It's a lie that everyone knows. You can't cover it up."

Francis looked at his son with burning eyes. "I think you are enchanted! You can't even distinguish between truth and illusion. What drug has she given you to make you lose your mind!"

Francis looked at Rose and found that it wasn't that he did not accept her, nor did he dislike her, but she even asked Bright to lie and admit that the child she had with someone else was the child of the Lee family!

What he could not accept was lying and cheating. The Lee family had been generous enough to accept Rose, and they could understand and accept her child as long as she told the truth, so Francis was very disappointed at Rose.

"Rose, you have married into the Lee family. You know exactly what Ms. Hallie and I think about you. You are also a mother. I understand you care about your daughter, but Zoe is our daughter. We also care about her." In spite of his dissatisfaction, Francis was kind to Rose.

"As the daughter-in-law of the Lee family, you should always think about the family. We are family, not enemies. There is no need to fight each other. We both make concession, shall we?"

"Zoe deserves to be punished for what she did, but we can change the punishment instead of sending her to the police station to be detained and prosecuted. I will cut off her monthly large amount of pocket money, and only give her basic living expenses. We would also let her to do volunteer jobs, so as to make up for the wrong doing. Is that okay?" Hallie agreed, "Rose, I'm going to monitor Zoe and educate her so she doesn't make that mistake again."

"Dad, Ms. Hallie, I'll do whatever you want." Rose made concession

because she didn't want Bright to argue with his father. She didn't want to be the reason for their quarrel.

"That's settled, then." Francis said.

"Dad, are you really going to make that decision? Are you really indifferent to your granddaughter's grievances?" Bright asked his father again.

"Why do you want when Rose has agreed to it? It's the best way, isn't it?" Francis rebuked him. "I don't want to talk about the child, and I don't want to care about it."

Now that Rose had taken a step back and let Zoe go, he would accept Doris.

"Dad, I care about it, and I want you to know that you're wrong, very wrong." Bright emphasized it again and again.

"Bright, thank you for thinking about Doris and me, but dad is right. We are a family. We should live in harmony." Rose was in a dilemma. She only hoped that Bright could understand her choice.

Bright held her hand in his. "Even if you concede, there is something I want them to know."

Rose did not understand what he meant. Bright got up and said, "Wait for a second, I'll get something and then come down."

And then he released Rose's hand and went upstairs.

Francis, Hallie, Lina, and Rose sat quietly in the living room, waiting.

A moment later, Bright came downstairs with a cowhide file in his hand.

"Dad, here's the truth you want to know. I think that's more powerful than just words." Bright pushed the brown paper bag to the coffee table in front of his father.

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Francis reached for the paper bag, glanced at him, and then slowly opened it and took out the documents.

At the top of the paper, the titles of paternity test reports caught Francis's eyes, including Hallie's.

Francis scanned it, turned the page and saw the identification results at the bottom that said the DNA similarity was 99.9 percent, confirming that they were father and daughter.

Francis held the paper more strongly. He looked up at Bright and said, "Really?"

He was afraid that it was a fake report made by Bright to deceive him

and make him feel at ease.

"It's not easy for identification institute to fake a report. I took Doris with me to the identification center to collect the specimens. You can go to the identification center to check the CCTV, and the medical staff can testify that it. I don't need to lie to you about that sort of thing, because I want to know more about it than you do." Bright was leaning back on the sofa; his eyes were deep. There were so many things hidden in them that people couldn't see him through.

Rose also heard what Bright meant. He had taken Doris secretly to take a paternity test, which proved that Doris and he were the father and daughter. Did he guess what happened five years ago?

Her heart beat fast, and her hands were wrung together in a disorderly way.

Bright glanced at Rose, whose face was gloomy, and he knew she had known about it too by her flustered appearance.

But now was not the time to settle things between them, but his father and Ms. Hallie.

"Dad, so Doris is my own daughter, your own granddaughter. Is it appropriate for you to do this to your own granddaughter when you're standing up for your stepdaughter?" Bright's mellow, low tone was full of irony.

Lina was surprised and worried. "It... Doris herself said she wasn't your real daughter... How is that possible? She is a child but she told a lie!"

"What does a child know? You believe everything she said? Lina, you seem to be stupid." Bright looked at Lina, whose face was pale, and said, "I suggest you go abroad for study again."

Lina gritted her teeth and hated Doris.

Francis's fingers trembled as he held the document. He could not say anything for a moment.

Hallie was a little worried. "Bright, you can't blame your dad, can you? Your father doesn't know that Doris is your own daughter. It is my fault. I asked your father to advise you to let Zoe go... It is me who should be to blame."

"I'll make it up to her later." Francis put the report on the coffee table.

"No, she is my own daughter. I'll take good care of her." Bright refused his father's offer.

"Is she at home? Can I see her?" Francis had never met his own granddaughter.

Today, he wanted to meet the Lee family's child, to see who was she like more.

"No." Bright said coolly, "Now that Zoe's matter has settled, I won't keep you here either." _____

Chapter 263 To Meet the Little Princess of the Lee Family

Bright was driving her father out.

Bright's cold attitude made Francis embarrassed. Although he was angry, he was also responsible for the incident and didn't treat them equally. That was why it happened like this.

He could blame none but himself.

"Bright, your father will be upset if you talk like that." Hallie spoke up for Francis. "Doris is the Lee family's child, and your dad just wanted to see the girl... Your brother hasn't woken up for so many years. The Lee family depends on you and will depend on Doris in the future."

"Ms. Hallie, don't pretend to be nice. If your daughter has not been cruel, how could this have happened? I've had to make concession and let my daughter suffer. Do you want everything to go as you want?"

Bright smiled sarcastically, as if to laugh at their greed and shameless mind.

"Bright, you can't talk to Ms. Hallie like that!" Francis scolded him, "Zoe's mistake has nothing to do with Ms. Hallie, and you can't vent your anger on her. She is my wife and the mistress of the Lee family. Please respect her!"

"If you want me to respect her, don't come into my house." Bright took the report and slowly put it back in the file. "See them off, darling."

Bright was so disappointed by his father that he didn't show any respect for his father.

Francis was protecting that woman's daughter, so what about his daughter?

He didn't like Hallie anyway. No matter how well she had done over the years, he had never accepted her.

"Well, we'll go first." Francis was the first to stand up, not wanting to give Rose a hard time.

Rose rose to her feet, too. "Dad, just wait a moment. I'll call Doris down..."

Just as she finished, there was a soft, sweet voice, "Mom, are you calling me?"

The sound drew the attention of all four except Lina.

Francis saw a little girl more than one meter tall, holding on to the banister, walking slowly down the stairs.

She had thick bangs up to her eyebrows, wearing two pigtails, and a set of panda home clothes. Her round eyes looked curiously at people she didn't know, and her clever look made people love her at the first sight. Rose waved at her. "Doris, come here."

"Doris, go upstairs." Bright said oppositely with Rose.

Doris stood where she was, not sure whether she was going upward or downward. "Daddy, Mommy, what's wrong with you? Did you have a fight?"

"No."

Doris didn't go up. She ran to Bright, who was sitting on the sofa.

"Daddy, what's the matter with you? Who has upset you?"

Doris looked across the people, but lingered on Lina's face for a few seconds longer.

Bright picked Doris up and put her on his lap. "Nobody."

He did not want to argue with his father in front of his child. It would leave a bad impression on Doris and she would not like such a family atmosphere.

"Daddy, who are they? Guests?" Doris had noticed the strangers Francis and Hallie.

Rose reached out her hand to pick up Doris and introduced to her, "Doris, let me introduce them to you. This is your father's father and aunt. That is, they are your grandfather and grandmother."

"Grandfather and grandmother?" Doris focused on Hallie this time.

"Mom," she said, "are you mistaken? She's so young and beautiful and classy... She must be an aunt."

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Hallie was only forty-three years old. With good look and elegant temperament, and having been a college teacher, she didn't look like a woman of forty.

She had always loved to wear a cheongsam, and today she was in a pale blue cheongsam, which made her every charming.

"Doris has such a sweet mouth." Hallie laughed at the child's words.

'She's grandfather's wife, so you should call her granny.'" Rose put her hand on Doris's shoulder. "Greet them."

"Nice to meet you, grandpa and grandma. I'm Doris and I'm five years old." Doris had a clear voice, like a happy small oriole.

"Come here, let Grandpa have a good look at you." Francis's face was kind and friendly, without the harsh authority he had used to face his son.

"Go ahead." Rose encouraged Doris.

Doris took a few steps forward and stood in front of Francis, looking up at the nearly 60-year-old man with her tiny head up.

Francis looked at Doris's small face carefully. She did have the look of Bright when he was a child, but her demeanor was more like his.

It couldn't be wrong. This really was the child of the Lee family.

"Say it again." Francis looked at the only granddaughter of the Lee family and was very happy.

"Grandpa." Doris said it again, sweetly.

"Yes little honey..." Francis's heart was filled with contentment and love.

"Don't stand there, Grandpa. Take a seat." Doris politely helped Francis back onto the couch.

Francis put a hand on Doris's soft face. "Grandpa has wronged you. I am sorry." he said.

Doris looked puzzled. Francis said, "Zoe is the daughter of grandpa and grandma. She has hurt you, and we apologize to you on her behalf. But we can't send her to the police station, and we will punish her in another way, so..."

"Don't say that, grandpa. Doris understands why you're doing it. I know my grandfather won't let me suffer again in the future." Doris seemed mature and sensible as a grown-up. "Actually, what I'm trying to say is it's so nice to have a grandfather."

"What a sensible girl." Francis felt sorry for his granddaughter. "Your dad should learn from you," he said.

"No, grandpa. It's me who should learn from dad." Doris thought Bright was the role model she should follow.

"Rose, you raised your daughter well. The Lee Family owes you and your daughter." Francis sighed, surprising for meeting his granddaughter for the first time when she had several years old, "You've done a great job, Rose."

"Dad, don't say that. She is my child, and it is my duty to educate her." Rose was also proud that her daughter was a sensible and kind-hearted child.

"Come back to City J with Doris when you have time. I want everyone to meet the little princess of the Lee family." Francis tried to set the record straight by trying to claim Doris as his granddaughter.

He should make it up for Doris when he was absent during her growing. Bright didn't say a word. Anyway, it was his idea to let Doris return to the Lee family.

"Wait until we have free time." Bright answered lightly, "It's getting late. Doris needs to go wash up and rest." _____

Chapter 264 You Were the Woman from Five Years Ago

Bright once again showed them the door. Francis knew that Bright was still angry, so he did not care about Bright's attitude towards him or how embarrassed he felt in front of his son.

This time he was really wrong and owed too much to his grandson.

"Then we'll be taking our leave." Francis stood up again.

"Dad and Aunt Hallie, why don't you take for the night? You need a room to stay in. Don't tell me you are thinking of staying at a hotel," Rose persuaded them.

"Grandpa and grandma, stay here," Doris also said. She then said to Bright, "Dad, say something."

"I'm going upstairs." Bright didn't reply to Doris. He only stood up, put his hands casually into his pockets, and headed for the stairs.

"Dad, Aunt Hallie, Bright didn't say anything, which means he agreed. Just stay here. Don't make things difficult for yourselves. Living at home is the most comfortable."

Rose watched Bright's tall and straight figure as he left. "He cares about his reputation. Don't mind him."

"Grandpa, grandma, stay and spend some time with me." Doris pulled them.

Francis and Hallie could not resist their enthusiasm, so they agreed.

The most embarrassed one was Lina, who was someone Bright, Doris, and Rose welcomed the least, so she had no reason to continue staying there.

"Father Lee, Aunt Hallie, then I'll be taking my leave." Lina left immediately after she spoke.

Francis wanted to ask her to stay, but Hallie persuaded him, "Lina has been in City H for a while. She probably booked a hotel already."

"Doris, you stay with grandpa and grandma while I go upstairs and tidy up the room for them." Rose gave Doris a task and went upstairs.

Rose went to the master bedroom to fetch the duvet cover and bed sheet only to see Bright standing beside the French windows.

She walked over and stood beside him. The cool night breeze blew her hair.

"Still angry?" Her voice blew into his ears.

"In your eyes, I am a very petty person." Bright held onto the fence and looked sideways at her.

Under the dim light, her eyes were as bright as stars, which were very charming.

"Dad and Aunt Hallie stayed." She started blushing because of his gaze.

"I know." The clear-cut features of Bright's face were even more obvious in the night, but they were softened by the glimmer. "You have nothing else to say to me?"

"Doris is indeed your biological daughter. I kept it a secret for so many years. Sorry." Rose did not mention the reason and only expressed her apology.

"Why are you hiding everything from me? Am I so unworthy of your trust?" Bright felt a little empty and cold.

"I dared not say." Rose looked into the distance, watching the light in the middle of the night. "At that time, I wasn't close to you. The Lee family has power while I was alone and had nothing but Doris. I was afraid that once you knew Doris is your biological daughter, you would take her away from me at all costs. This is why I never said it."

"Until later, our relationship developed. When I saw you treat Doris so well, I was in a dilemma from keeping the secret. I wanted to tell you, but I was afraid to tell you. I was afraid that you wouldn't forgive me because of my plot and that you would misunderstand me."

"So even until I knew that you gave birth to Doris to save Sky, you still didn't say that Doris' biological father is me," Bright sighed lightly and said, "You worked so hard to hide it, but you should know that no secret can remain hidden forever. It's just a matter of time before it's revealed."

"I never thought that the woman who schemed against me five years ago would be you. We couldn't find the woman who entered my room and had a one-night stand with me before disappearing five years ago until Sophie told the story about Doris."

"When Bill investigated your past, he found that there was an unexpected coincidence between you and the woman from five years ago. All kinds of clues indicated that you might be the woman who disappeared overnight five years ago... This is why I took Doris to do a paternity test."

"The result was as I expected. Doris' age and her blood type are proof that you are the woman from five years ago!"

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Bright clenched his hands into a fist, as if there was something stuck in his chest, making his breathing a bit ragged.

"Haven't you doubted other women?" Rose asked quietly.

With Bright's identity, there was no way he only slept with her before!

"You think that I sleep with any women?" Bright's stern eyes were fixed on her. "Only you, stupid woman!"

Shock flashed through Rose's pupils while she felt more apologetic.

"You went as far as sacrificing yourself, scheming against others, and using your child for a man! You even won't let me reunite with my daughter! Rose, you are ruthless!"

Bright knew that he should not mind Rose's past because Sky was her fiancé at that time, so she saved him out of instinct. But he just could not forgive her for scheming against him and keeping it a secret from him for so long.

He actually envied Sky. Rose trusted him and loved him with all her heart. She would do anything for him. It was obvious how important he was to her. The level of trust in their relationship paled in comparison with what she shared with Sky.

Although he did not want her to be in danger because of him, he wanted that unconditional trust.

"I'll forget about you scheming against me. But you used my daughter's umbilical cord blood to save that heartless man!"

"I'm sorry." Rose had nothing to say except sincere apologies.

She felt something caught in her throat and felt her eyes hurting as if they were scraped by the wind. Tears formed in her eyes, stinging the corners of her eyes.

She turned her head, not wanting him to see her fragility.

"Apology not accepted." Bright gave in. "Think long and hard about how to compensate me."

"Okay." Rose suppressed the hoarseness in her voice. "I'll be making the bed for dad and auntie first."

Rose turned and fled. She was afraid that she would cry in front of him. Rose picked up the duvet cover and bed sheet that she had just put on the bed and left to go to the guest room.

She looked up, took a few deep breaths, and suppressed her tears. She

really owed Bright too much, and she could not ever pay him back. She controlled her emotions and began to spread the sheets when Hallie walked over to help.

"Aunt Hallie, take a break. I'll do it."

"No, it's fine. It'll be done very quickly if I help you."

Then the two women worked together, and the bed was quickly made.

"Did you and Bright argue?" Hallie put the pillow into the pillowcase.

"No." Rose shook her head.

"I'm sorry about Zoe. Please bear with Bright. After all, he is under a lot of pressure," Hallie comforted Rose.

"He's always been the one tolerating and forgiving me."

"That's good." __

Chapter 265 You Are Always Welcomed

Rose woke up early the next morning to make a lavish breakfast with the maid.

She heard from Hallie that Francis liked Chinese-style breakfasts, so she made it according to his preference.

When Francis and Hallie saw such a lavish breakfast in the dining room, Francis praised Rose, "Rose, thank you. You are very considerate."

"Dad, make yourself at home." Rose picked up a dumpling for him and put it on the plate in front of him. "Give it a try and let me know if it's to your liking."

"Okay." Francis picked it up and brought it to his mouth to take a bite. He chewed slowly, and the expression on his face explained everything.

"It's great, reminds me of what your Aunt Hallie makes."

"It is a blessing for the Lee family to have a daughter-in-law like Rose," Hallie also praised her.

"Dad, Aunt Hallie, please help yourself," Rose said.

Bright took a sip of porridge and said to her, "Why aren't you ever this nice to me?"

Rose felt that Bright was jealous. She took a small dumpling and put it on his plate. "Dad and Aunt Hallie are elders, so naturally they would have it first."

Doris picked up a small dumpling and got up, then ran to Bright's side and put it in his bowl. "Dad, I'll help you."

Bright held Doris' small face in his hands and planted a light kiss on her forehead. "I know that Doris loves daddy. Unlike your mommy..."

Rose laughed and did not say anything. She did not fuss over Bright's remark.

Doris also gave a small dumpling to Francis, Hallie, and Rose. "Take your time and enjoy."

Everyone was amused by Doris' cute appearance and had a good time eating breakfast.

After breakfast, Francis and Hallie picked up Zoe and returned to City J. When they left, Francis and Hallie once again thanked Rose.

Rose and Bright went to work and sent Doris to school.

When Rose arrived at work, she went to the office and typed a resignation letter before going to Matthew's office.

Matthew saw Rose through the glass wall. "Come in."

Rose walked over and placed the resignation letter on Matthew's desk.

"Mr. Matthew, thank you for caring and support me all this time."

"Why resign?" Matthew leaned back in his leather swivel chair.

He looked up at Rose, who wore a white blouse and a polka dot ruffled mermaid skirt. She appeared graceful and charming.

"If there are any problems because of work, I can try my best to help you resolve them so you can work without any worries."

"Mr. Matthew, it's a personal problem," Rose said ambiguously, "I hope you can understand."

Matthew put his hands on the armrests of the swivel chair and looked at her firm eyes. He knew her determination, but he did not want to lose such an excellent designer.

"How about this? I won't accept your resignation letter. The Beach Hotel project must be very taxing. I'll give you a long vacation so you can relax and consider carefully." Matthew stood up with the resignation letter and handed it to Rose, who stood opposite of him. His eyes were also persistent and sincere, hoping that Rose could stay. But Rose did not reach out to take the resignation letter. "Please approve it."

When he saw that she was not going to take it back, Matthew sighed lightly. "Rose, apart from our relationship as manager and subordinate, we are also friends."

Rose nodded. They were indeed friends.

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Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

"So I'm telling you as a friend that I'll keep this letter with me, but it doesn't mean that I'll approve it. Whenever you want to, you are welcome to come back to work and take this letter back." Matthew no

longer forced her to take it back. "Take a good break anytime you want."

This was the best preferential treatment that Matthew could give to her. Rose could no longer continue rejecting his kindness. She said, "If I don't come back, then please have someone take my place."

"No," Matthew refused without hesitation, "As long as I am here, I have the right to reserve your position for you until you are willing to return."

"You don't need to do this," Rose shook her head and refused.

"I have to do this for the company to make you stay. You don't have to feel burdened." Matthew knew that she did not want to make things difficult for himself. "This is a right that I have."

Rose had no other choice, so she thanked him and turned to leave.

Matthew looked at her back and said, "If you have anything on your mind, you can tell me. I'll be a good listener."

"I'm fine. I won't disturb you anymore." Rose opened the door and left.

Rose drove back to Asgard Lake Community and placed a letter she printed at work on the bedside table. She then took out two suitcases and packed, one for Doris and one for herself.

After she finished packing, she took a taxi and left Asgard Lake Community to pick Doris up from kindergarten and headed for the airport.

After security screening, they waited in the lounge to board the plane.

"Mom, where are we going? Where's Dad? Isn't he coming with us?"

Doris sat down and slightly swayed her tiny feet.

"We're going back to City Y. Dad is too busy with work. We need to do what we can. We don't want to trouble him," Rose touched Doris' soft black hair and replied.

"Will dad come to us when he finishes work? Grandpa said that he would let dad take us back to City J," Doris said.

"Probably. We'll wait for him in City Y." Rose held Doris in her arms.

Afterward, they heard a boarding announcement, boarded the plane smoothly, and flew to City Y.

They then took a long-distance bus and arrived in the countryside after a few transfers.

Rose took Doris and followed the path in her memory to a house whose wooden doors were on a latch.

Rose reached out and pushed the door open to see a large courtyard and a house with blue tiles and grey walls. Everything was simple and old.

There were chickens and ducks in the yard. There were also flowers and

plants, and a huge yellow Ficus virens in the left corner. It was glorious with thick leaves, like a big umbrella.

Rose walked in with Doris. At this moment, an old man in his seventies came out of the central room with corn in his hand. When he saw Rose, he froze and was so excited that the sieve in his hand fell to the ground, spilling corn everywhere.

"Rose?" the old man asked.

"Grandpa." Rose stepped forward and fell into the arms of the old man like she did when she was a child. "Grandpa, I'm back to see you."

"I'm happy that you are back." Grandpa patted her on the back and looked at Doris, who was not far away.

"Great-grandpa, I am Doris, your great-granddaughter," Doris took the initiative to introduce herself.

"I'm surprised that not only did Rose grow up, but her daughter did as well. It's too bad your grandma won't ever see," Grandpa's voice was choked when he spoke of grandma.

Rose let go of her grandpa. "Grandma is watching from heaven."

"Yes, yes, yes," Grandpa agreed. He asked the cute little Doris, "Doris, where's dad?" _

Chapter 266 My Dad Is the Best in the World

When Doris was about to answer, Rose said to her, "Honey, put your suitcase in that room."

Rose pointed to the room on the left side of the central room, which used to be her room.

"Okay." Doris took her cartoon panda suitcase to the room on the left of the central room.

Grandpa and Rose watched as Doris' small body pulled her suitcase and found her very cute.

After Doris walked away, Grandpa took Rose and walked a few steps away from the eaves to a place where Doris could not hear. He said, "What's wrong between you and your child's dad?"

"Grandpa, it's nothing." Rose smiled. "It's just that we are not suitable."

"Your child is already this old, yet you now think that you guys aren't suited for each other?" Grandpa asked rhetorically and then added, "Did he let you down?"

"No." Rose shook her head, feeling very bitter. "I let him down. I don't know how to face him because of some things."

"So you took your child to hide in the countryside? You wanted to escape?" Grandpa understood very clearly. "Rose, escaping the problem

doesn't solve it. If you want to solve the problem, you must face reality."

"Grandpa, I know, but I am a mess right now. I just want to find a place to calm down. Would you look down on me and despise me?" The only place that Rose could think of was her grandpa's place.

Only this place could make her feel at ease and keep her away from those troubles.

Bright was busy, so he would not bother coming to this place. She just wanted to be apart from him for a while, so both of them could calm down.

"How could grandpa despise you? I'm very happy that you came to see grandpa, but grandpa doesn't want you to treat yourself badly,"

Grandpa said sincerely. He reached out to pat her on the shoulder.

"Grandpa supports any decision you make as long as you feel that it's right and you are happy."

"Thank you, grandpa." Rose reached out and hugged Grandpa again.

"You are my good granddaughter. What are you thanking me for?"

Grandpa looked upset when he heard her overly courteous words.

"Grandpa, I'll go put my suitcase away first." Rose trot away with a smile.

Rose put her suitcase in the room. Doris had already opened her suitcase and was searching for something.

"What are you doing?" Rose was puzzled.

"I have something to give to great-grandpa." Doris finally found the picture she drew in the corner of her suitcase after searching. It was all wrinkled.

Rose shook her head helplessly, put her suitcase away, and put her purse down. "I'm going to help grandpa shuck corn. You play by yourself."

"Mom, I'm also going to help great-grandpa." Doris took Rose's hand as they walked out of the room together and went into the central room.

Grandpa was picking up the corn that had just fallen on the ground and putting them into the round sieve.

"Great-grandpa, we're here to help you." Doris approached him happily. Rose and Doris squatted down and finished picking up the corn with Grandpa. They then carried the corn to a square table in the corner of the yard.

"Grandpa, look at my drawing." Doris showed her drawing as if she was presenting a treasure. "This is a gift from me."

"Thank you." Grandpa touched Doris' head. "Come here and let great-grandpa see what you drew."

Grandpa unfolded the A4 paper. It was a drawing of a man in superhero clothes holding hands with a woman in a white dress and holding a little girl in a pink dress in his arms under a dark blue starry sky.

"Great-grandpa, this is me, this is mom, and this is dad. My dad is amazing. He loves Doris and protects mom and me like a superhero," Doris explained the meaning of the drawing to Grandpa.

"Oh, dad is so amazing..." Grandpa glanced at Rose, who held corn in her hand. "Then Doris has a good dad, right?"

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

"Of course, my dad is the best dad in the world." Doris's tone was particularly proud. "Great-grandpa, let me tell you. When I was hurt and bled, dad donated 600cc of blood to me..."

"Doris, come and help your great-grandpa shuck corn." Rose picked up corn for her. "It must be shucked before dark, come on."

"What do you shuck the corn for?" Doris asked curiously.

"Corn can be used to feed chickens and ducks." Grandpa pointed to the chickens and ducks on the other side of the bamboo fence and spoke.

Doris nodded. "We humans can eat it too."

"This is dried corn. If you want to eat it, you have to grind it into corn flour." Grandpa cut the hard corn off the cob. "If you want to eat it, there is some corn flour at home."

"I like to eat fresh corn," Doris expressed her thoughts.

"I see," Grandpa laughed.

The three of them shucked corn while talking and laughing together until the sun went down and Grandpa was ready to cook dinner.

Rose helped start a fire. It was the first time that Doris saw a firewood stove, so she was interested and wanted to have a try. But the soot turned her into a little spotted cat.

"Hurry up and take Doris to wash her face and hands. It's time to eat," Grandpa urged Rose.

Rose went to the well in the yard to manually retrieve water, but when she took out her phone, it slipped from her hand and fell into the bucket of water in front of her. It was damaged beyond repair.

Doris picked up her phone from the bucket, and it was dripping with water. Doris looked upset. "Mom, the phone is broken... I can't call dad anymore..."

"It's okay, let's fix it. If we can't fix it, then let's buy another one," Rose comforted Doris.

In fact, the call just now was from Bright. It seemed that he had already seen the letter she left.

"After we wash our hands, let's eat." Rose took the phone and went to the central room with Doris. The dining table in the central room was already set. Meat and vegetables from the countryside were fresher and more delicious than those from the city.

Bright was in City H and after he called Rose, he only heard a beep before her phone shutdown.

He was very puzzled and called several times, but the response he received from all of them was that her phone was turned off.

He was busy today and did not pick up Doris with Rose. He just got home and heard from the maid that Rose and Doris both did not come back.

He decided to give her a call, but her phone was turned off. He felt uneasy that he could not get in contact with Rose.

He went upstairs, opened the bedroom door, and saw a letter at the bedside when he walked to the bed.

He pulled out the letter from under the lamp. The words on the envelope were indeed written by Rose – "private and confidential – to Bright".

This made him feel uneasy.

He opened the envelope and took out the printed letter. The content of the letter was as follows:

Bright,

Please allow me to say sorry to you first of all.

I feel apologetic towards you for what happened five years ago, but I had no choice. I don't regret what I did, but the only thing that I feel guilty about is that I used you and Doris.

Chapter 267 She Was Like a Deserter

The secret that Doris is your biological daughter has been like a stone in my heart that made me feel uncomfortable. I wanted to tell you, but I was afraid to tell you.

Now that you know, I feel a lot more at ease but a lot guiltier at the same time.

Because of your kindness to me, I couldn't face you. My heart is a mess. I don't think I am worthy of your kindness.

Bright, I couldn't persuade myself to accept your kindness with peace of mind. This would only make me hate myself even more.
Sorry, I ran away. I wanted to find a place to calm down.
I don't know when I'll come back. Maybe I'll never come back... Don't wait for me and don't look for me.
I'll be good by myself. I'll also take care of Doris. Don't worry.

You should also pay attention to your health. Don't forget to eat and rest after being busy with work.
Your health is your most precious asset. Only by having a healthy body would you have what you want.
Bright, please forgive my cowardice and selfishness.
Therefore, I have signed the divorce agreement that you gave me. You can be free after you sign.
Finally, I wish you happiness, and sorry.

Rose Linder

After reading the short letter word by word, Bright's inner peace was destroyed bit by bit.
He squeezed the letter with his fingers so hard that he punctured the paper.

"Rose, you are indeed selfish!" Bright felt very angry and then balled the letter in his hand and threw it away.

His heart was crumpled up like this paper.
He picked up his phone and dialed a number. The call was soon answered. "Mr. Matthew, did Rose take a leave of absence?"
Since she left City H, she must have gone through handover procedures at work. Matthew was her immediate manager, so he should have a clearer idea.
Matthew was surprised at first because he did not expect Bright to not know about Rose's resignation. But he still told the truth, "She came to me to resign, but I didn't approve. I promised her that she can come back to work at any time, so she was given a long vacation... Is there something going on between you two? I'm sorry for asking."
"Thank you for telling me." Bright was rarely polite.
After finishing the conversation with Matthew, he sat on the edge of the bed and exhaled deeply and in a depressed manner. He rested his hands on the edge of the bed and tightened his grip so strongly that the veins on the back of his hands popped out and his joints turned pale.

It seemed that Rose had thought about all of this last night, but he had no idea like an idiot.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became that he was on the verge of going on a rampage. He could understand the embarrassment and discomfort that Rose felt from having her secret revealed. But he could not accept that she ran away without a word, like a deserter, and without clearing things up with him face to face. He would not forgive her for being so capricious. If she wanted to leave, then he would just let her go. He would not chase after her anymore. He also had his pride and self-esteem.

Before this, no one had ever dared to treat him like this.

The fire in Bright's chest burned so hard that he could not say anything. He had tried his best to restrain his anger, but when he saw the divorce agreement, his blood burned.

With a swing of his long arm, he knocked off the vintage ceramic lamp on the bedside table to the floor.

The ceramic on the lamp cover was so shattered that it could never be put together again.

At this time, the bedroom door was pushed open in a hurry. The person who came in saw the broken lamp on the floor and a disheveled man but had no idea what was going on.

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

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"What made you so furious?" Harry stepped over, looking down at the poor lamp. "Didn't this cost you money?"

"Get out," Bright just said coldly.

Now he was not in the mood for jokes and did not want to vent his anger on his good friend if he was ever out of his mind due to anger.

So letting him go was the best way.

Harry ignored his "rude" attitude and glanced at the divorce agreement on the bedside table.

It seemed that he was in a bad mood because of it.

Harry did not ask about it. "You need to eat."

"I'm not in the mood or appetite and don't want to eat." Bright sat back on the edge of the bed. "I told you to get out."

"Okay, getting out." Harry turned and left.

Bright sat there alone and thought that it would finally be quiet, but Harry returned within a few minutes with a small first aid kit in his hand. He saw Bright's right-hand bleeding just now, so he went downstairs to

ask the maid for a first aid kit.

Harry opened the first aid kit and took out a disinfectant, cotton swabs, and scissors.

"Didn't I tell you to leave? What are you back for?" Bright was a little impatient.

"After I help you treat the wound, I'll leave even if you don't ask me to."

Harry reached out and took his hand.

Bright tightly clenched his hand, not wanting him to be nosy.

"Relax." Harry became unhappy. "There's no way I'm just going to watch you bleed. The earlier I treat it, the earlier I can leave."

Only then did Bright slowly unclenched his hand. His palm was most likely scratched by ceramic and was now stained red by his bright red blood.

Fortunately, the wound was not deep. Otherwise, he would have to go to the hospital for stitches.

Harry used a cotton swab that was moistened with a disinfectant to clean the bloodstains on his palm. It was inevitable that he would touch the wound, but Bright only frowned and did not say anything, as if it was not his wound that was being treated.

Harry wrapped up his work. "Something as small as this was enough to give you a big blow? This isn't like you."

Bright looked at the layers of white gauze wrapped around his palm and did not speak.

"Anyway, you said that you are going to divorce three years later when you got married three years ago. You are only fulfilling the original contract now. What? You can't part from her?" Harry packed up the first aid kit.

"Before is before. Now is now. I never thought that there would be such a day." Bright let out a long breath. "Forget it, this is already the case anyway. So be it."

"No one can help you with this kind of thing. Only you can reason with yourself. Bright, look on the bright side, it's just a contract." Harry reached out and patted both of his shoulders a couple of times.

Harry lifted the first aid kit to leave. Bright also got up from the edge of the bed and left the bedroom with him.

The two went downstairs one after the other. Harry gave the first aid kit to the maid and turned around to say to Bright, "I'll be going back to the hotel. Call me if you need something."

"Who told you to leave? Eat." Bright glared at him lightly before heading for the dining room.

Harry shrugged slightly and went to the dining room with him.

The dining room was stocked with a lavish dinner. There were four dishes and one soup, which was enough for two people.

"Why did you come to City H?" Since Bright was not in his right mind just now, he did not ask much about Harry's sudden appearance.

Chapter 268 She is Your Nemesis

"I came to City H to hold a film festival. I heard from Uncle Lee that you were here, so I came to see you." Harry scooped a bowl of soup for himself.

"You are happy and free." Bright was a little envious of him for being able to wander everywhere, unlike him, who was burdened with the Lee family and HY Group. There was not a moment for him to relax.

"How can the Faulkner family compare your family? The Lee family is very big while the Faulkner family is only so big." Harry smiled.

Bright really wanted to tear this guy's smile into pieces. "Everyone knows that the Faulkner family has power in Kynto. You don't have to fool me here."

Although the Faulkner family was not in business, it was in politics. The Faulkner family was also very influential in society. Family leaders originally thought he would also be in politics because this was the field he studied after all. No one expected him to become a freelance photographer.

This made the leader of the Faulkner family anxious. He also received a lecture from his parents but was still obsessed with photography.

His parents were both diplomats, and everyone in the family worked either in politics or in the military. He was the only one who had nothing to do.

In the end, Harry convinced his grandpa and parents. He was the youngest in the family anyway, and his older brothers and sisters all contributed to the Faulkner family. It did not matter much that he was the only one who did not go into politics.

Besides, he liked photography. He was very happy that it turned into his life's pursuit and work.

His grandpa was finally persuaded, but it was under the condition that he would get married at the age of thirty at the latest. Now that he was thirty, his grandpa urged him a few times, and he promised to get

married before his birthday.

He was just delaying it because he had not yet found the love of his life. He did not harbour any hope for feelings and marriage. He planned on taking things as they come.

"That has nothing to do with me." Harry picked up the soup bowl and drank the soup. "This soup is very good."

"You are fooling Grandpa Faulkner. Aren't you afraid of being caught and grounded?" Bright met his gaze.

"There's no use in being afraid. Grandpa has arranged everything anyway. I'm just a puppet." Harry leaned back in the chair. "Grandpa's birthday is next month. Although he said that it's going to be low-key, you know that he has ulterior motives."

"Grandpa wants to host a blind date party for you." Bright had experienced it before, but he ended up choosing Rose, a woman who had no connection with their social circle.

It was just that some things happen when least expected. It not only made him abandon the original three-year agreement, but also hurt him all over.

Bright felt a headache when he thought of this. He rose up from his chair but brought red wine and wine glasses over.

He poured half a glass of wine and handed it to Harry. He then poured one for himself and picked up the glass. "Have a couple of drinks of me."

"Cheers." Harry picked up the wine glasses and clinked with Bright's, creating a crisp sound.

Both of them drank half a glass of red wine in one gulp, and Bright refilled their wine glasses again.

The two of them didn't eat much but drank a lot of wine.

The two sat on the sofa contentedly, and Bright felt very happy.

"Bright, you came to City H for a woman, but she gave up on you. Was it worth it?" Harry asked him.

Bright put his long legs on the coffee table in a comfortable posture.

"Let me tell you a story..."

He told Harry about what happened five years ago and what happened between himself and Rose.

Harry showed a look of surprise as he listened and finally understood.

"It turned out that you were entangled with each other five years ago, and your contractual wife was also her... Is it fate that you two are destined to meet?" Harry laughed gently. "Bright, she may be your

nemesis in this life."

Bright said, "I will definitely be there on the day of Grandpa Faulkner's birthday, and I will see who your nemesis is."

"How will that ever be a nemesis? It just means I'll stop being single. Unlike you, who lost your virginity, your heart, and your woman, yet you don't even know whether she likes you..." Harry smiled smugly at Bright's misfortune. "Bright, to be honest, I look down on you a little bit. What have you been doing in the past thirty years of your life?"

"Since you like her, you should chase after her. Even if you get a divorce, you have to make it clear. Ask her if she likes you or her ex. If she likes you, then it's a good thing, and you can reunite with your family. If she doesn't, then you cut your losses. You are drinking your sorrows away and guessing what lies in her heart. People's hearts are the hardest to guess... You need to know the reason."

Bright did not reply and only indulged himself in wine.

Time was almost up, so Harry got up. "Don't drink too much and rest earlier."

"Where are you going?" Bright asked him, looking up.

"The hotel. The organizer booked it a long time ago. My team is in the hotel, and there are many things to do." Harry patted him on the shoulder. "I won't be able to keep you company anymore."

"I'm not interested in you." Bright gave him a blank look. "Take your time. Bye."

After Harry left, Bright stayed alone in the huge and quiet living room... It was nighttime, yet he did not have anyone to lean on.

"Mr. Lee..."

Bright felt someone calling out to him beside his ear. He rubbed his forehead and slowly opened his eyes to see the maid's face.

"Mr. Lee, did you sleep in the living room all night?" As soon as the maid came, she saw Bright sleeping on the sofa with empty wine bottles on the coffee table and a wine glass on the carpet. She said, "I'll make you a bowl of hangover soup. After drinking so much wine, it probably hurts a lot now."

After speaking, the maid picked up the empty wine bottles and wine glass before going to the kitchen.

After a while, the maid brought out the hangover soup. "Mr. Lee, you'll feel better after drinking it."

Bright felt a severe headache, so he held the hangover soup to his

mouth and drank it in one gulp.

But how come he felt that his head was not only painful but also hot? Bright touched his forehead. It seemed that his body temperature was a little too high.

He went upstairs, took a shower, changed his clothes, and got ready to go to work.

The maid called out to him, "Mr. Lee, you haven't had breakfast yet."

"No need," Bright said as he fixed his cuffs.

"Mr. Lee, there's something I don't know if I should say." After hesitating for a while, the maid said, "No matter what happens, your body is the most important."

Although Bright did not say anything, the maid still saw and knew that Bright drunk heavily because Rose and Doris did not come home.

"I see. Thank you." Bright left the house.

Bright was not a person who liked having people care about him, but the person from who he actually wanted to receive care was not around.

After Bright arrived at work, he devoted himself to work. He had two consecutive meetings without breakfast, and was very angry at the meeting.

"You guys need to make changes to this thing that you made..." Bright smashed the folder on the conference table, then pushed aside the swivel chair and got up.

As soon as Bright took a couple of steps, he felt dizzy. Before he could react, he fainted and fell to the floor..._____

Chapter 269 Fainting from High Fever

Bright heard only anxious cries the moment before he fainted. "Mr. Lee... Mr. Lee..."

When Bill saw Bright lying on the ground, he quickly said, "Hurry up and call 120... Give me a hand and carry Mr. Lee to the lounge. If anything happened to Mr. Lee, we'll all be held accountable!"

Everyone started making phone calls, and some helped carry Bright.

After 120 came, Bright was sent to People's Hospital while Bill and Masie accompanied him all the way.

Bright woke up more than two hours later and saw himself lying in a snow-white ward with Bill standing guard.

"Mr. Lee, are you awake? Do you want to drink water? Or are you hungry?" When Bill found out that Bright was awake, he quickly asked.

Bright was still a little weak at this time, and his face was pale. "What's wrong with me?"

"Mr. Lee, you fainted," Bill said to him, "You have a high fever of 39.2 °C. Don't you know?"

It turned out that he had a fever. No wonder his body temperature was slightly high in the morning, but he did not care. After all, he exercised regularly and was fit. It was rare for him to catch a cold, let alone a fever.

Unexpectedly, he was actually ill this time. It was a high fever, which proved the saying that sickness comes on horseback.

Bright wanted to sit up, so Bill gave him a hand and placed a pillow behind him.

"The doctor told me that drinking warm water can detoxify." After hearing Bright cough, Bill poured water for him.

Bright took the warm water, blew it, and took a few sips.

"Mr. Lee, I called Mrs. Lee, but her phone was turned off... I couldn't find her for the time being." Bill felt that he was also becoming more and more useless, and it was because of Mrs. Lee every time.

"No need to call her." Bright put the cup on the bedside table. "She is gone."

"Gone? Where did she go?" Bill asked in confusion.

"Don't mention her in the future." Bright glared at him with displeasure.

Bill shut his mouth obediently and felt that he was always the unlucky one whenever his boss argued with his wife.

"Go through the discharge procedures. I have to be discharged." Bright could not lie there calmly.

As soon as he stopped, he would think about Rose. He needed to keep himself busy and feel paralyzed so he could forget about her

"ruthlessness".

"Mr. Lee, you still have a high fever. Besides, the doctor said that you have to be hospitalized for observation for at least three days to make sure you don't get pneumonia..." Bill dared not finish his words with "you'll get brain damage from fever". "Mr. Lee, please cooperate with the doctor."

"It's just a high fever. I can't die from it. I said that I have to be discharged from the hospital, so go do it!" Bright insisted.

Bill stood still and did not want to be held accountable.

"If you don't go, then I'll go." Bright reached out and pulled out the

needle from the back of his hand.

"Mr. Lee, you can't..."

Bright did not listen to Bill's advice at all. He lifted the quilt and got up. But the moment he stood up, his feet became weak, and he almost knelt on his knees.

Bill hurriedly supported him to sit on the bed. "Mr. Lee, there is no shame in being ill. You just need to treat it."

Bright gave Bill a sideways glance, but Bill persisted, "Even if you don't want to be hospitalized, you have to finish the IV therapy before you leave. Otherwise, you'll faint again if you leave in your current state."

"When you fainted in the conference room, you frightened everyone. Chairman Lee probably heard about it to some degree. You don't want him to come to City H to visit you, right?"

Bright did not want to faint again. This was a risk given his current condition, so he compromised.

Since Bright did not speak, Bill guessed that he acquiesced.

"Then I'll ask the nurse to give you an IV again." Bill rang the bell on the bedside.

After a while, a nurse came and saw the hanging needle. "What happened?"

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"It was an accident," Bill said, "Please give him an IV again."

"Be careful next time."

Bright lay back on the bed, and the nurse put the needle in him again. After three hours of IV, Bright was finally free and left the hospital, but he needed to return the next day for IV therapy.

Sophie, who stood on the stairs at the entrance of the hospital, came for a pregnancy check-up today. Just as she left the hospital, she saw Bright getting in a car and leaving.

She looked at the car's shadow in the distance and squeezed her fingers. Her misfortune was all because of Bright and the bitch, Rose! She could not accept it and would not accept it.

Now that she had been kicked out of the Tanner family, and the scandal between her and Timothy spread on the Internet and was known by everyone. She already became an object of the upper class' derision. She could no longer threaten the Tanner family and Sky to accept her. Ever since she was driven out of the Tanner family, it had been more than a month since she last saw Sky.

She missed him, missed him very much. She wanted to return to his side but could not get close to him.

Sophie took a car back to a community. This was a place that Joy rented for her, which was the last kindness she would receive.

She was not accepted by not only the Tanner family, but also the Linder family.

Life was worse for her than it was for Rose at that time.

Rose... Rose... Rose...

Sophie looked at the ordinary two-bedroom house, at the clothes she wore which were from a year ago, and at this place that was smaller than her old bathroom. She felt like a disgusting rat.

But Rose was the noble Mrs. Lee. She had a luxury car, a VVIP card, endless new clothes, endless money... She was going to go crazy from jealousy and hatred.

Sophie poured the water in her hand into her mouth fiercely and then placed it heavily on the coffee table.

She wanted to return to her once-glamorous life. She wanted everyone to look at her with envy. She wanted to hold Sky's arm and walk with her back straight.

"Sophie, thank you for staying true to me. Thank you for allowing me to be reborn."

"Sophie, marry me as my bride and stay with me forever, okay?"

"Sophie, I only like you. You are my only Mrs. Tanner."

"Sophie, even if we don't have children, we'll be together until we are old."

...

It felt like it was just yesterday when he said those words to her. She remembered every word and every word she had said to him.

Sophie thought of the bits and pieces that had happened when she was with Sky. She was so happy, and their relationship was so sweet. But now she was left with bitterness and pain that she could not bear.

She really missed him, really wanted to hear his voice.

She was picked her phone and dialled the number that she had memorized by heart.

She held her phone and as she listened to the sound of music, her heartbeat kept increasing until the other party answered the call.

"Hello, I am Sky."

The sound of "Hello" made her throat tighten as hot tears fell.

She opened her mouth, so excited that she could not make a sound for a while.

"Who are you? If you don't speak, I'll be hanging up." Sky heard no response from the other end of the line.

"Don't... don't hang up," Sophie hurriedly said when Sky was about to hang up.

Chapter 270 Better Late than Never

Although this voice was a bit different, it still felt familiar.

Sky, on the other end of the line, froze for a moment and slowly said, "Sophie."

He lived with her for so many years, so he did not mishear her voice.

"Honey...I miss you." Sophie addressed Sky as "Honey" like before, but it was very ironic to Sky and hurt his ears.

"Sophie, we are over. Please don't address me that way." Sky clearly reminded her again.

"But we haven't signed the divorce agreement yet." Sophie bit her lip and made a point.

"It'll happen sooner or later." Sky was now anxious to get a divorce right away.

However, Sophie was pregnant, and the court would not allow a divorce during the woman's pregnancy. All he had to do now was endure until she gave birth. If the child was not his, then he would be able to shake her off completely.

He felt extremely sick when he thought that he and Sophie still had a legal relationship as husband and wife.

"As long as we don't sign the divorce agreement, you are my husband." Sophie always refused to face reality and persisted with her pitiful dream.

"What's so fun about it?" Sky frowned.

"Honey, I miss you. I want to see you." Sophie caressed her slightly bumpy lower abdomen. "I went for a pregnancy check-up today. The doctor said that our baby is doing great and is very healthy. It's just that I am a little malnourished... Honey, can you come to visit me? Take a look at our baby."

Although Sophie was kicked out of the Tanner family, Sky transferred money to her account as promised every month. He did not treat her badly at all.

Malnutrition... How ridiculous!

She should have thought of something a little more convincing when her goal was to deceive him.

"Sophie, don't call me anymore!" Sky did not want to say one more word to her. If she wanted to go crazy, then she could do it alone. He did not want to keep her company.

"Honey, don't hang up!" Sophie was not done speaking, but the other party had already hung up.

Rose looked at her phone screen, which was back to her home page. His ruthlessness gave her a great deal of heartache.

She held her phone while her tears kept falling like broken beads.

She gritted her teeth, wiped away her tears, and made a call, but the other party hung up.

When she called again, the line was busy. She kept calling, and the line kept being busy...

It seemed that he had blacklisted her, so her calls could not go through.

Sophie still did not give up. She typed a message and sent it to him.

Sky was very upset because of Sophie. He lazily read the message until he saw the word "Rose" and finally became anxious. He picked up his phone and tapped on the message to take a look.

[Honey, you told me not to call you, so I'll be obedient. I'll call Rose instead.]

Sky threw his phone on the desk out of anger and smashed the desk with his fist.

Sophie dared threaten him. Did she really think that she could threaten him?

At this time, he heard a knock on his office door and calmed down.

"Come in."

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The person who opened the door was Rex. He placed a pile of documents on Sky's desk. "Mr. Tanner, I finally found out the real donor that year was Miss Rose Linder..."

Sky's hand trembled while holding a document. His face turned pale, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"How is it possible?" Sky could not accept this fact.

"I couldn't believe it either, so I only dared tell you after verifying." Rex also looked incredulous. "The document you are holding contains the clues from that time."

Sky hurriedly looked at the document. Rex also explained, "It wasn't easy for me to find out that a classmate of mine was at the luxurious maternity hospital where Miss Rose stayed at the time. He remembered

that Miss Rose asked them to give the umbilical cord blood to her sister, who was Miss Sophie Linder."

"And this umbilical cord blood is the one that Miss Sophie used to save you, which means it belonged to Miss Rose's daughter. It's Miss Rose who saved you."

"Who is the biological father of that child?" Sky asked.

"I don't have a clue yet because Miss Lin's activities before admission have not been found yet. I only know that she suddenly disappeared and then checked into this hospital before delivery and gave birth to the baby. Then you were there when she was discharged from the hospital..."

Sky held the document tightly. It had more detailed records.

It turned out that he mistook his saviour for someone else. He mistakenly treated his saviour as his betrayer and instead, turned a fake saviour into his wife.

He was the world's biggest fool, the biggest joke.

At this moment, Sky felt waves of emotions sweeping and surging.

When the momentum passed, it felt as if he was sapped of energy and was only an empty shell, too weak to even hold the document.

The truth of this incident caused a huge shock to his body and mind, making him unable to immediately face such a cruel situation with a clear mind.

"Hahaha..." Sky finally laughed after a while.

The more he laughed, the louder he was and the more miserable he felt.

The rim of his eyes turned red from sorrow and grief. The woman he had hated for so long saved his life...

And what did he do to her!

He deserted and betrayed her in public, proposed to her sister, and trampled on her dignity!

He even watched as their parents scolded and humiliated her and media reporters slandered her!

He loved her so much, but he became the culprit who pushed her away.

"Ah—" Sky angrily swept the documents on the desk to the floor.

"Mr. Tanner, you were not aware, so don't blame yourself too much."

Rex looked at Sky's red eyes and could only persuade him this way.

Sky pushed against the table with both hands as his chest rose and fell violently because of anger. "If only I was more sensible back then and

listened to her explanation! Do you know how much I hate myself now?

It was me who caused her so much suffering! It was me! I let her down!

"I'm just a bastard!"

Sky raised his hand and hit his left atrium fiercely as he blamed himself and felt guilty.

"Mr. Tanner, if you feel apologetic toward Miss Rose, then go and make up to her now." Rex felt bad for Sky. No one thought that the truth would be like this. Anyone would have a hard time accepting it.

"Make up to her? She doesn't need it anymore... and I've forever lost the right to." Sky slumped back into the executive chair.

"Mr. Tanner, it's better late than never. Besides, Miss Rose once loved you so much... and even gave birth to a child to save you." Rex thought that there was still hope. "If you don't want to part from Miss Rose and truly want to get her back, then go for it." _____

Chapter 271 Stop Lying To Me

Now Sky was miserable in a tizzy and he thought, "Do I still have any chance for her forgiveness?"

"Mr. Tanner, though it's indeed a grievous hurt to Miss Rose, you're a victim too. Miss Sophie not only hid the truth that the cord blood was collected from Miss Rose's baby, but also lied that it was she that found the blood. Both you and Miss Rose rose to her bait and your hurtful behaviors were made on madness as you care too much about her."

"The more you love, the more you hate. Explain it to Miss Rose with your 100% sincerity, I think she will understand you as she is reasonable. Mr. Tanner, now there is a chance right before your eyes."

"What chance?" A glimmer of hope lit up in this man's gloomy eyes.

"I will ask someone to trace Miss Rose and it's noticed that she has left YM Group yesterday with her daughter for City Y." Rex was wholeheartedly considerate to his master.

"She left for City Y?" Sky murmured, "She worked there before. It makes sense."

"No, she's not back to work there, but returned to her grandfather's home instead," Rex stopped and continued, "Mr. Lee wasn't with her."

"His absence doesn't mean anything," Sky thought of Bright, his strong rival in love, and said, "Anyway, he's Rose's legal husband, while I also have a wife."

"Mr. Tanner, everything is to be blamed to Miss Sophie. She is cunning." This over-weight scheming female under a sweet and vulnerable look was also beyond Rex's expectation and her sinister mind made his hair

stand on end.

The saying of being careful of evil women was a clear proof of some kind of women like Sophie.

"Sophie, damn it!" Sky slightly squinted, looking murderous.

At this moment the gentle Sky had the intent of killing and he realized that the woman he loved was the real manipulator behind her playing him off against Rose.

And he had even slept with her for so many years. What a sheer irony it was!

Sky stood up and went around the office table to leave his office. When passing by Rex, he gave a cold order, "No more penny to Sophie except for necessary expenses! I will make her suffer from what Rose did before, even a hundred and thousand times more. That's all she deserves!"

Rose was driven away from the Linder family and was forced to leave City H. How did she lead a penniless life for the last five years with a new-born baby?

Sky hated himself when thinking of how abjectly Rose had lived.

"Yes, sir," said Rex.

"I'm out for a while. Cancel all appointments." Now there was something important that Sky was going to do. "Send me Sophie's address."

Sky left his office in a rush and took a lift to the underground parking, and then he drove away from the Tanner Group.

Following the GPS, he finally arrived at the community address sent by Rex and parked his car on a parking area near a block of residential buildings.

Sky looked around the surroundings, considering that even though it was not as superior as her previous villa, Sophie still had a house to live in.

Then he went to the 7th floor by a lift and knocked on the security door of Room 703.

"Who's that?" An enquiry was heard.

"It is Sky Tanner." Sky announced his identity.

Sophie opened the door when Sky finished his words. Standing at the door and staring at her handsome husband, she felt her eyes moist with tears.

"My dear...you finally come to see me? I've been waiting for you for so long." Sophie was about to fall into the man's arms, while he stepped

backwards.

Sky ducked her and gazed at her as plague, which made Sophie feel sad, and she whispered, "Dear..."

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Sky cast cold eyes on her and said, "Sophie, speak in a normal way if you want me to give you more time, or I'll leave right now."

"Sure, sure. I...You come in first." Sophie backed off and led him into the room.

Sky entered and looked around, considering that the room was quite neat. But as he knew, being a daughter of a rich family, Sophie might have asked a nanny to clean and house and cook the meals.

"You...Have a sit first and wait for seconds. I'll be ready in a minute."

Sophie walked into her bedroom and closed the door.

Sky still stood there and checked the time impatiently.

"Miss Sophie, my time is limited."

"I'm just changing my clothes." She responded.

"1, 2, 3..." Sky was counting and decided to leave if she still did not come out when he counted to 10.

Soon, Sophie came out in a beautiful dress which covered her small belly, seeing no sign of her pregnancy.

She made a simple dress-up which gave her a pretty and sanguine look. The light peachy lip color suited her quite well, making her look tender and as lively as a young girl.

She wanted to show the best of herself in front of Sky.

"Dear Sky...Are you coming to pick up me back?" Sophie was still in her ridiculous illusion.

"Stop you unrealistic delusion." Sky only had these four cold words to her.

Sophie felt her heart tightened after listening to his words and looked at Sky broken-heartedly, "Sky, I've been pregnant for almost four months and if you treat me like this, our baby will get hurt."

"Sophie, tell me who's the donator?" Sky still wanted to sound out whether she would tell the truth, "I will consider giving you a more comfortable living environment if you tell me the truth."

"Sky, I've told you many times that I forgot the family involved and they don't want to be bothered as well. So I can't." Sophie still chose to hide the truth.

"Sophie, they really don't want to be bothered, or you just want to hide

the secret that the donator is Rose!" Sky finally revealed her lie. Sophie suddenly turned pale and was forced to step back by Sky. Had he already known what happened five years ago? How? Did Rose tell him?

There was no way. As she knew, Rose would never reveal the truth, because she had no intention to get any repentance from Sky.

"You...What are you talking about! Rose...Well...How could it be her!" Sophie thought it as a joke, "I was the one who found the cord blood to save you! Sky, I did!"

"You still want to lie to me? Sophie, you're hopeless." Sky threw the documents collected by Rex out of his pocket to her and shouted out, "Widen your eyes and read it!"

Sophie looked down at the documents and bent to pick them up. She read the documents and the more she read, the more her hands shook and the paler her face turned.

"Do you really think that I'm a fool and you can keep it secret forever?"
Chapter 272 I just Want to Give Her My Life

"No... No, it's not true. It's not true! Sky, you have to trust me!" Sophie tore up the documents in her hands and said, "Did Rose give it to you? She's the one who lied to you. She's trying to cover up the fact that she betrayed you and gave birth to a bastard! I'm your wife. You should believe me! Sky!!!"

"Shut up!" Sky grabbed her by the neck and pushed her against the wall, "Sophie, how wicked you are. You lied to me for five years! And you didn't feel any regret even now!"

"You are so vicious to separate Rose and me with your evil plan! I thought she betrayed me, and I fell for your plan to drive her out of my world! She's your sister, Sophie. How could you do that to her?"

"What's the big deal that she's my sister? I was treated worse than her since I was a kid. Even the Tanner family chose her for their daughter-in-law, and you love her! My love for you is no less than her, but you never took a fancy to me! Why could she be with you while I could only watch you from a far distance?" Sophie finally admitted her mistake.

"Since all of you think she is beautiful and pure, I want you to see her shameful and meanness! I destroyed her brilliant side in front of you, so you'll think I'm better than her... And I succeeded..."

"Sophie, how dare you!" Sky tightened his fingers, and pinched her so hard that she was hard to breath and coughed.

"Just kill me. Strangle me to death. I will be glad that my child and me can die at your hands." Sophie did not struggle, waiting for his punishment.

Sky stopped his hand, lowered his eyes and scanned Sophie's abdomen, "Sophie, even you die a hundred times, it could not abate my anger, but the child is innocent. No matter how vicious I am, I would not hurt a child!"

"Sky, forget Rose. I will be with you and our child. We will be a happy family." Sophie felt the strength of his hand loosened, and thought there was room to negotiate.

"I won't kill you now, but that doesn't mean I won't in the future! Sophie, I won't forgive you. Not in my life! I even curse you to die in your boots!" Sky took his hand away from her neck.

There was a red mark on Sophie's neck, clearly visible on the snow-white skin.

Sky had already got the answer he wanted, and there was no point in staying.

Time would not go back to five years ago, nor would it let Rose return to his arms.

He was struggling between pain and despair, which made him feel worse than death.

Sky turned to leave. Seeing that he was leaving, Sophie jumped on him and hugged him from behind, "Sky, don't go, please don't go!"

"You make me feel sick and you make me feel more of an asshole!" Sky pulled off her hands around his waist and Sophie fell to the ground because she lost her support.

Sky walked quickly to the hallway and was ready to turn the door handle, but Sophie's words came from behind.

"Sky, is it my fault that you and Rose are where you are today? Yes, I have plotted you, but if you had trusted her a bit, if you firmly believed in your love, you would not have misunderstood her! Compared with us, Sky, you are the one who really hurt Rose!"

Sophie's words, like needles, pierced Sky's heart, and made him feel guilty to the extreme.

Sophie was right. He was the one who really pushed Rose into the abyss!

"Are you going to ask Rose for forgiveness? She won't forgive you! She had already married to Bright. You can't go back with her!" Sophie reminded him of reality.

"Sophie, you know what? I wish I had died, so that she didn't have to suffer so much. I never denied that I am a jerk!" Sky took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, "I don't want to ask her to forgive me. I just want to give my life to her!"

"No!" screamed Sophie. "You said your life belongs to me! I forbid you to give it back to her!"

"You will not control me! Sophie, mind your own business!" Sky pulled open the door. The light outside cast light on him, soft and hazy, as if he seemed to fly away.

And then the door closed, and the room became dark again.

"Sky, no, no..." Sophie yelled at the door and fell to the floor in tears.

"Rose, it's your fault. You made Sky hate me, and you made me become what I am now. I will never let you off, never!"

After Sky left, Sophie cried for a long time before she calmed down. And her eyes went dry...

Sophie didn't know how she spent those twenty-four hours in the dark. She dressed herself as beautiful as ever, then made a phone call and went out, "See you at the Shadeway Teahouse."

And then she went out to Shadeway Teahouse and booked a box.

After she dismissed the waiter, she began to make the tea herself. As a lady in the Linder family, she surely knew how to make tea, so she made the tea with great ease.

She had just finished making her first pot of tea when a man came in and looked at Sophie, whom he hadn't seen for a long time, but he would still find Sophie attractive.

"I haven't seen you for a long time, and you look even more charming."

"Take a seat." Without looking up, she filled his cup with tea.

The man walked over and sat on the opposite side of her, looking at the fragrant tea in front of her, "You are not only beautiful, even the tea you cooked is so fragrant, just like you, making people unforgettable."

"Do you still want me?" Sophie smiled.

"Aren't you afraid? Mrs. Tanner." The man addressed her that on purpose.

"If I were afraid, I wouldn't be fooling around with you." Sophie reached out her arm and pressed the cup of tea to his lips. "Timothy, don't play

tricks in front of me. You're no gentleman."

Timothy finished the tea and took her fair hand in his. "Did you miss me? Or do you want me to satisfy you?"

"I miss you... and I also want you to satisfy me." Sophie let him touch her hand, no longer caring his flirtation.

Timothy was so excited that he couldn't wait to sleep with Sophie in the teahouse.

"You're not going to send me to the prison again, are you?" Timothy was cautious.

"Am I an idiot? Would I have made such a mess of myself?" Sophie hit his hand. "The person who reported us last time was our acquaintance!" _____

Chapter 273 I Want You to Be with Me Physically and Mentally

"Who is it?" asked Timothy with a cry of pain.

"It's Rose." Hatred gradually accumulated in Sophie's eyes.

"Is it really her?" asked Timothy, feeling Sophie's hate.

"She admitted it to me herself. Can it be false?" Sophie gritted her teeth at the mention of Rose, "She's the one who wants to destroy us, so she had someone followed us and reported us. She hates me for being Mrs. Tanner and hates you for being too ambitious, so she wants revenge all the time!"

"It's because of her that we both end in this! I wish I could skin her, draw her sinews, and drink her blood!"

Timothy picked up the hot tea and took a sip, "That's your business with her."

"Is it nothing to do with you? If it hadn't been for her, would Bright have dealt with you?" Sophie sneered. "What do you look like now? Are you still a man? You don't have any masculinity at all! Are you just going to throw in the towel and let Rose live a happy life?"

"Or what can we do now?" Timothy put his teacup down and laughed at himself, "Not only now, even it was before, I could not compete with her. Behind her is Bright. No one can stand up to her. Have you not suffered enough? Anyway, I've had enough. I don't want to suffer any more. If you want to fight against Rose, that's your business. Don't get me into it."

Timothy was afraid now and did not dare to provoke Rose. He wouldn't forget Bright's cold eyes. Until now, the thought of it would send a chill

down his spine.

"Timothy, how did I get you into this?" Sophie was so upset seeing Timothy so discouraged. "Are you willing to live a coward life like this? If it hadn't been for Rose, you would still be a master of the Fan family, living a free and happy life. But now, you are no better than a beggar! I will feel shameless if I were you!"

"I just want to live a peaceful life, and to die a good death is better than to live a bad life! Don't harass me with that. I won't be fooled by you again!" Timothy stood up and was about to leave, "I advise you not to fight against Sophie. You are not protected by the Tanner family nor the Linder family. You won't win over her at all! I'm leaving, take care."

As Timothy strode away, Sophie closed her eyes and took a deep breath, looking at his back and shouting, "Stop!"

"No matter what you say, I'm not going to help you fight against Rose again!" Timothy had made up his mind. He just wanted to live a peaceful life.

Rose also stood up from the table and walked a few steps to Timothy.

She suppressed her anger and smiled with charm at Timothy.

Now that she was at a disadvantage. Those who once surrounded her were now gone. They not only laughed at her, but also treated her as a virus and stayed far away from her.

Looking around, there was only Timothy who was willing to be with her, and she had no choice but to rely on him.

She couldn't just let Timothy go. She had to use him to her advantage.

"You really don't want to listen to me?" Sophie smiled and looked up at him, tapping her fingertips on the buttons of his shirt.

Just for a second, she became as soft and charming as spring breeze, and her eyes were even more attractive. Timothy was so fascinated by her bit by bit.

"What do you want to do?" Timothy swallowed hard.

"I'll do whatever you want." Sophie ran her fingertips up along the buttons of his coat, her arms wrapped around his neck. "You really don't miss me after not seeing me for so long?"

"You said you didn't want to see me!" Timothy got mad at the mention of it.

"Did I say that? I don't remember." Sophie didn't blush at all when she told the lie.

Timothy looked at Sophie, who was so close to him, and whose

beautiful eyes were blinking, so innocent that he could not say anything to retort.

She was so close to him, and her smell made him dizzy and made his mouth dry.

He grabbed her waist by the way and said, "Sophie, are you trying to use honey trap?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves He retained his last bit of sanity.

"Are you willing to fall for it?" She said plainly.

"If you don't have Sky in your heart, I do." Timothy didn't want to fulfill her wish when he got nothing.

Sophie's heart sank when he mentioned Sky, but she did not show it too obviously, "Even if I have him in my heart, does he have me in his? I've done so much for him, but now he's throwing me out of the Tanner family and divorcing me! Such a man is so merciless. I'm not a fool. I know who's nice to me and who's not."

Her eyes were fixed on his face as she said the last words. "Timothy, I can see that you are the only one who has ever been nice to me."

After that, she put her face against his chest and said softly, "I will be yours from now on. And I will have nothing to do with Sky anymore!"

When Timothy heard Sophie say that she belonged to him, he froze in amazement and his heart began to pound wildly.

The woman he liked was finally his. He had fulfilled his wish. How could he not be excited?

"Really?" Timothy thought it was a little unreal.

"Of course." Sophie nodded.

"Sophie, how can I believe you..."

Before Timothy finished speaking, Sophie hugged his shoulder and stood on tiptoe to kiss his mouth, stopping what he was going to say.

Sophie kissed him clumsily. Her initiative made Timothy's mind blank, and he couldn't restrain himself anymore.

He clasped her waist, actively and passionately kissing her back.

The vibe got hotter and hotter, so that Timothy could not help but press Sophie down on the tatami.

They kissed so affectionately that he couldn't wait to taste her beauty...

Clothes and pants were thrown down the tatami. The two persons clasped together, having an exciting time.

The scent of tea filled the air, and the man and woman were indulged in

having sex...

After a long time, everything became calm.

Timothy was still insatiable and held Sophie tightly in his arms.

In addition to her being drugged, this was the first time he and Sophie had such a great time. After all, she took the initiative time, and she didn't resist him as before.

Today she was submissive and warm, and made him feel respected.

"So you believe me now?" Sophie shot the works.

Anyway, Sky would not forgive her if he knew all the truth. What she had to do was not let Rose be so happy.

"I want you to be with me physically and mentally!" Timothy put his hand against her heart. ___

Chapter 274 A Surprise Gift

Sophie took his hand and smiled softly. "You're so greedy."

"If you want to take me in, you'll have to offer more than to tempt me."

Timothy feared nothing when he had Sophie by his side. "I have already got you, but your heart..."

"Don't worry." Sophie's red lips were close to his ear, blowing a trace of heat to him. "Both me and my heart belonged to you and perhaps there are other unexpected gains."

"I'm looking forward to it." Timothy gave her another hard kiss on the lips.

After that, they dressed themselves and sat down by the tea table.

Sophie said, "I have fulfilled your wish. How about mine...?"

"Do you really have to mess with Rose?" Timothy asked her again.

"It's she that goes against me!" Sophie's anger flared up again. "How fierce was she to report me! I've lost all face in the world, and I won't let it go until I vent my anger."

"You are doing this because you want to vent the anger or because of Sky?" Timothy always felt that Sophie's motives were not pure. She was not just for revenge.

"You still don't believe me? I was dumped by Sky. Why am I still thinking about him? Does it work? It doesn't! I don't want to do anything in vain again! But Rose owes me that, and I won't let it go!" Sophie said, "Only you can help me now."

Timothy frowned, "Sophie, I know you don't want to be reconciled, but the reality is that we don't have the ability to fight against her. Let's live

a peaceful life. I will be good to you in the future. I won't let other people bully you."

"Rose bullied me. Don't you care?" Sophie reached for his hand, her eyes wistful, "If you help me destroy Rose's reputation and make Bright abandon her, then I'll live with you."

It was too tempting for Timothy. Now there were few women who wanted to live with him.

After so many ups and downs, he didn't have the heart to handle the tricky things.

"Don't you say you love me, Timothy? If you love me, just show me your manhood, okay? You are my man, and I'm your woman. I will rely on you. Please, help me." Sophie looked pathetic, and her eyes were moist. "What do you want me to do?" Timothy couldn't resist Sophie's begging and gave in.

"To pay her back in her own coin." Sophie squeezed his hand. The meaning in her eyes was clear.

"You want her to be raped by a man, and then take pictures and send them to Bright, or to publish them to the public?" Timothy looked into her eyes and read what she meant.

"Yes, I'll let her taste what has happened to me." Sophie confessed, "And I'm not just getting her one man, I'm getting her many. Let her enjoy herself."

"Who dares to touch Bright's woman?" Timothy couldn't be able to find anyone.

"There are daredevil people out there, and don't tell them who she is." Sophie curled her lips and laughed insidiously. Seeing that Timothy didn't answer her, she asked, "What's wrong? Are you scared? Or you feel sympathy for her?"

"Neither. I'm worried about you. What if Bright knows that?" Timothy didn't want Sophie to take the risk, because the price was too big, too big for them to afford.

"Death is the worst! Besides, this is a society ruled by law, so it is impossible for him to kill people." Sophie added, "We've got to be very careful this time. They mustn't know we did it."

"Sophie, this is Bright. This is too risky." Timothy was still hesitant. Sophie saw that Timothy was hesitating. Now she had to give Timothy a nudge so he wouldn't hesitate to do anything for her.

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And she must have some chips that could make him obedient.

"Risky? Everything is risky. The riskier it is, the larger gains it would be."

Sophie sat down beside him. "So, I'm going to give you a surprise gift."

"What gift?" Sophie then put his palm on her abdomen.

Sophie smiled from the corner of her lips, and her eyes were full of smile. Timothy felt that something had sprouted in his heart.

"Can you feel it?" Sophie asked him with a smile.

Timothy twitched his lips. "What do you mean?"

"Timothy, you're going to be a father, and this is our baby." Sophie revealed the answer and confirmed what Timothy had in his mind.

Timothy felt an inexplicable ecstasy surge from the soles of his feet to his brain, and he could not hide his excitement.

He suddenly hugged Sophie tightly but lightly, afraid of hurting Sophie and the child.

"I'm going to be a father?" Timothy was very happy.

If it was before, he wouldn't recognize the child if there were any women pregnant with his baby. He would even give them money to have an abortion.

In his mind, having children before he got tired of enjoying his life was a burden, and those women were just his sex partners, not worthy of having his children.

When he had a crush on Sophie, he was thinking that one day he would get her and let her conceive his child.

He was so happy that his wish had come true.

No woman would be willing to be with him or conceive his child after he was down and out. It would be extremely difficult for him to have a child.

And Sophie's gift was really a surprise to him.

"Is the surprise worth the risk?" Seeing that Timothy was so happy, Sophie knew she got the right chip.

Timothy released Sophie from his arms, looked at her in the eye, and grabbed her arm. "Sophie, is this baby really mine? You haven't lied to me?"

"Why do I lie to you?" Sophie asked him.

"Swear. Swear that you didn't lie to me." Timothy pushed her.

"What? You believe the swearing stuff?" Sophie chuckled at his ridiculous behavior.

"How can you prove that this child is mine and not Sky's?" Timothy was not too silly. "I would love to have a baby now, but I would never be a

dad and raise someone else's bastard!"

Sophie immediately held up three fingers and said with a look of sincerity, "I swear that if this baby isn't Timothy's, then I'm going to be killed as soon as I..." _____

Chapter 275 To Prove That the Child Is Mine

Timothy hastily covered her mouth, and looked gloomy, "No, it will harm the child!"

Sophie took off his hand. "What do you want me to do?" she asked helplessly.

"You're asking me to take the risk, so you have to make sure that the baby is mine, or I won't take the risk." Timothy had to let her know his bottom line, "If I die, I have to be sure that I have a descendant."

"What are you talking about? I'm sure you'll be all right." Sophie took his arm and rested her head on his shoulder. "I'm not asking you to kill someone. What are you afraid of? Besides, I don't believe Bright would be with Rose if she has been ruined by other men."

"Just take me as an example. Sky not only didn't stand up for me, but also kicked me out of the Tanner family and divorced me. This is the reality, and the family of upper class cares about the face. Would the Lee family, a notable family among the notables, accept a woman who is dirty and messy?"

"Bright and the Lee family can't wait to get rid of her, let alone not to stand up for her. The Lee family won't make itself as a joke. So, you can rest assured. I am your woman now, and I am pregnant with your baby. How can I harm you?"

"As long as you deal with Rose, the three of us will live a good life together, and I will take good care of you in the future. Is that okay, Timothy?"

Sophie's voice and eyes were so soft that it made people unable to refuse her.

Timothy had been thinking about having Sophie all the time. Now his dream had come true and she was pregnant, which made him even happier.

His only concern was whether the child was his?

He had few sexes with Sophie, but she and Sky were husband and wife, and they were spending the nights every day. There was a higher chance that the child was Sky's, so he suspected it.

What's more, Sophie had abandoned by the Linder family and the Lee family, and lived on her own, so her resentment toward Rose had grown.

She wanted to get back at Rose, so she asked him for his help. He was afraid she was just taking advantage of him.

"You are saying the nice things, but I have to know that this baby is one hundred percent mine, otherwise, I won't risk it." Timothy kept his last bit of sanity.

"You don't believe me? So why do you say you love me? It's a lie, isn't it? All you want is to have sex with me!" Sophie was a little angry.

"This has nothing to do with whether I love you or not. I want to prove that the child is mine." Again, Timothy emphasized, "What am I if it's Sky's?"

"This baby is not Sky's! You know he is in poor health, and he seldom touches me when I am with him. Only with you can I feel the true happiness of being a woman!" Sophie softened her tone again.

She couldn't afford to piss off Timothy, except that she found a suitable person to help her.

"I believe in science. I want to see the hospital's evaluation." Timothy was determined.

Sophie felt headache. "I have to give birth the baby before you have the test."

"Well, then after the child is born, have him tested. As soon as the report proves that the child is mine, I will do what you ask me to."

Timothy didn't want to take risks in vain.

"It is still months away. I can't wait that long! I want to see Rose to be abandoned right now!" It was as if there was a fire burning in Sophie's heart, and it would not be calmed until Rose lost everything.

Timothy frowned at her suffering look.

"How about this. After I give birth to this child, I will be pregnant with yours again." Sophie tried to negotiate with him. "You have to believe me. This baby is yours. We had it at the time when you had sex with me after I was drugged. Don't you believe that you are much stronger than that weak Sky?"

Timothy didn't seem to be listening to her. He picked up his phone and searched for something.

Seeing that he did not pay attention to her, she got up immediately,

"OK, if you don't want to help me, then I will find someone else who is willing to help me. Even if I sell myself again and again, I will make Rose live a miserable life!"

Timothy grabbed her hand. "Sit down."

Sophie didn't sit down, but pulled away from him. "Why should I stay if you don't help me?"

"I checked that the fetus can do paternity test. When you are pregnant for 4 months, you can test the DNA in amniotic fluid. You're pregnant for four months now. We don't have to wait that long." Timothy showed what he had searched to Sophie, "Sophie, if you're serious about living with me and giving me a baby, then we should do the test right away."

Sophie touched her lower abdomen. She was silent for a long time before she nodded.

But for some reason her tears welled up her eyes.

In fact, whether the child was Sky's or Timothy's, she knew better than anyone else. The reason why she did not want to do the test was just to deceive herself for a longer period of time, but the time had come.

Timothy stood up and held Sophie in his arms. "Don't be afraid. I will always be with you."

"Okay..." Sophie gripped his shirt, nodding in his arms.

"Sky, from now on, you and I are set apart." thought Sophie.

At this time, Sky was already sitting on the flight to City Y. He had struggled for a long time before making such a decision.

After he knew the truth, he also thought not to disturb Rose, because she was living a wonderful life now, but he could not help the strong desire to meet her. He felt guilty for what he had done to her and wanted to make things clear with her face to face, so he left City H.

After Sky arrived at City H, he took a bus to Tinhau Town, which was situated on the edge of City Y. There were many high mountains and dense forests here, and the hustle and bustle existed only in the town. Rose's grandfather's home was in a village in Tinhau Town. Sky only went there once. It was when Rose was 16 years old, and they came here during the winter vacation.

Sky took the truck and finally arrived at the destination. He gave the money to the villagers who gave him a ride. The man told him to turn left at the end of the road, and the Young family was where there was a huge and tall Ficus virens.

Sky thanked that kind villager, and then walked to the Young family according to that what the villager said.

Outside the door, he could see the flourishing and tall Ficus virens, but after nine years, it grew taller and bigger than he imagined.

Standing in front of the door, Sky was a little nervous and timid. _____

Chapter 276 A Man from a Big City

Sky knew that if he knocked on the door, he would see Rose.

Before he decided to come here, he was full of enthusiasm, with only one idea in his heart that he wanted to see her immediately. But he did not have that impulse after he was close at hand with her.

He was afraid that Rose would not want to see him and would not forgive him. He himself did not have the face to meet her and ask for forgiveness.

He was a complete jerk!

Sky slowly withdrew the hand that was about to knock on the door, and then turned and walked away.

He dressed casually, carrying a black backpack, with a black luggage in his hand, and then left silently.

Sky had not gone far before he heard a familiar laughter.

He hurried to a corner and hid, poking his head out to look at Rose's grandfather, Rose, and Doris, who were coming back down the path.

They might have gone to the farm, as they had picked some vegetables back, talking and laughing happily.

Sky had not seen Rose laughing so heartedly for a long time, as if she had returned to when she was 16. How much he missed that time. They were so young and sweet by then, but finally they had lost to the reality and Sophie's scheming mind.

Sky clenched his hand and felt his eyes sore.

"We're home at last." Doris said in a childlike voice.

Grandpa unlocked the door, pushed it open, and the three entered, one after the other, and then they shut the door.

Sky looked at the closed door for a while, slowly unclenched his fist, and then left.

By now it was too late to go back to the county and find a place to live, and Sky didn't plan to leave here.

He found a house not far away, which was just across the street from the Young family. There were fields and some fish ponds around here, and Sky could see Rose's and grandpa's activities.

"Auntie, I am going to stay here for about a week. I will give you some money." Sky then took out three thousand from his wallet and gave it to a fat woman.

Sky knew that cash was often used in the countryside, so he brought some with him.

The fat woman was joyful when she saw so much money, "That's a lot. You've only been here for a few days, and our conditions are just so-so... I... I charge you fifteen hundred."

She counted the money and wanted to give the other fifteen hundred back to Sky. Sky refused to accept it, saying, "I still need something to eat these days. So, I might trouble you. Please just accept it."

Seeing that Sky was so generous, the fat woman did not return the money back, "Well, then I will accept it. Mr. Tanner, if you need anything, just let me know. Have a good rest."

"Thank you."

After seeing off the fat woman Sky looked around at the environment here.

He stayed in the biggest room on the second floor. It was simple, but clean. It was far from the big house in the city, but it was worth it as he could be so close to Rose.

He stood by the window, looking in the direction of the Young family, hoping to see Rose.

Rose helped Doris take a bath and then changed the clothes.

Grandfather had already killed the fish when she came out.

"Doris, we're having fish today. Do you like it?" Grandpa washed the fish and then put it into a small basin.

"Yes, Grandpa's cooking skill is so great that I feel I have gained weight."

Doris touched her face with her hands. "Mom, do you think Dougie will still remember me when I go back?"

"He has to record albums, hold concerts, shoot commercials, and has a variety of shows... He is so busy. Would he have time to see you?" Rose damped her daughter's enthusiasm.

Doris sighed with frustration. "I'm afraid brother Dougie has already forgotten me because he's so busy."

Doris reached into her lapel and pulled out the necklace Dougie had given her. Her fingers ran over the letters on the pendant, and she felt her heart ache.

"All right." Rose reached out and rubbed her hair. "If he forgets you, he

won't forget this necklace. He must always remember his own things."
"Yes, if he forgets me, I will show him this necklace, and he will surely remember me." Doris smiled again.

Children changed so fast. Doris looked gloomy a second ago, but then she was happy a moment later.

Rose looked at Doris and sighed that it was so great to be a child. The annoyance lasted only two seconds and then disappeared.

But adults were always upset by the annoyance and couldn't sleep well and eat well.

Rose looked up at the sky and thought of Bright in the distance. How was he? Was he angry that she had been gone these days? What was on his mind when he found that her phone had turned off?

Had he been utterly disappointed by her? Had he signed the divorce agreement? Were they already strangers now?

Too many questions collided in her heart.

Oh...

"Mom, I miss Daddy. I want to call Daddy." Doris tugged at the hem of Rose's dress, drawing her mind back.

Rose squatted down and took Doris's little hand. "You can't get a cell phone here. Doris has to keep her missing in heart."

"When are we going home? I'm afraid Dad can't take care of himself when he's alone at home." Doris was worried.

Well, it was said that daughter is the father's lover in the last life. That seemed to be true. She started to miss her father when she just left home for two days.

"Dad is an adult. He'll take care of himself. And there's Mr. Bill and an aunt at home. Don't worry." Rose calmed Doris. "Mom, did you have quarrels with Dad?" Children were sensitive, and Doris was no exception.

"How come?" Rose was nervous when asked, "Mom hasn't seen Grandpa for many years, and it's the first time for you to meet Grandpa. Shall we spend time with him?"

"Yes." Doris nodded knowingly.

"Then go and help grandfather." Rose took Doris's hand and went to the kitchen.

Rose and Doris lit the fire for Grandpa. Grandpa cooked the fish on the stove. Soon the smell of cooking fish filled the room.

"Wow, it smells good." Doris sniffed the rich aroma and licked her lips, like a greedy kitten.

"You are drooling. Hurry to wash your hands, and dinner is ready."

Grandpa smiled at Doris.

"Great."

Just as they were about to have dinner, someone knocked at the door.

Grandfather wiped his hand and then answered the door. Rose and Doris stood nearby. It was the neighbor, Arya.

"Mr. Wilfred, do you have visitors? I can smell the fish you cooked."

Arya smiled.

"No." Grandfather shook his head.

"I saw a handsome man standing by your house today, dressed like he's from an urban area."

Chapter 277 I Will Never Forgive You

Grandpa was in a maze, not knowing who Arya was talking about.

He looked back at Rose and Doris not far behind him and thought it might have something to do with them. After all, he had lived in the country for so many years and had never seen anyone from an urban city come to see him.

Rose stood still, paler than before.

When she heard Arya's description, she thought the man might be Bright.

Did he really come here? Did he come to see her?

If he had come looking for her, why hadn't he knocked at the door? Or did he feel regret to come here, so he went away again?

Countless questions flooded in Rose's mind, making she feel upset.

"He is very young, and prettier than anyone in our village." Arya smiled happily, as if the man was her guest.

"We really didn't have any visitors. You might find the wrong place." continued Grandfather.

"Mr. Wilfred, don't hide it." Arya said as she peered in the house, "I just want to know if he got married or not. My daughter Ciara hasn't had a boyfriend. Could you fix her up?"

Doris let go of Rose's hand, ran up to Arya and asked, "The man you are talking about should be my father. That's his wife. I'm his daughter. Is your daughter going to marry him? Then she would be a mistress. The reputation is bad here, isn't it?"

Doris gave a barrage of criticism, which made Arya speechless. It was such a humiliation to be scolded by a child.

"He... He might not be your father. He might be some relative of the

Young family." Arya looked for other excuses, "and children can't recognize every man for dad. That's not good."

Arya meant more than she said. It meant that if every man was your father, then your mother could be every man's wife.

Although Doris could not understand what he meant, but grandpa's face was gloomy. He said in a very displeasing way, "Arya, you are not welcome here, please go away."

After that, grandpa impolitely shut the door behind him.

Arya hadn't had time to respond and always hit on the door.

She had a lingering fear, and said discontentedly, "What's so proud about? It is just some relative from the city."

Grandfather ignored Arya shouting outside the door, and held Doris back. When he passed Rose, he said, "Don't take it to heart."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I don't care about it." Rose followed him into the main room.

The three of them sat down at a square table in the main room and began to eat.

Grandpa took the meat from the belly of the fish and put it in Doris's bowl. The meat was free of thorns, which was suitable for children, and they would not get stuck by the thorns.

Grandfather gave some to Rose, "Have some more fish. The fish in my pond tastes better."

"Grandpa, you should have some, too." Rose and her daughter put some food to Grandpa.

After they finished eating, Rose took Doris out for a walk down the field path.

On the opposite floor, Sky saw the figures of them when they went out. Standing at the window, his eyes followed Rose's figure all the time, with some expectation in his eyes.

He looked at Rose, but he did not dare to go forward. He laughed at his own timidity.

His hands clenched the window edge, the palm was cut by the window edge but he didn't feel any pain.

He didn't know how to face Rose. He didn't have the courage to meet her and he wasn't ready.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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Rose took her daughter out for a walk for half an hour, and then they

got home. When the door closed, he could see nothing.

Rose, of course, did not know that someone was watching her.

Back home, Rose helped her grandfather to collect the things that had been hung out to dry. After chatting for a while, she took Doris to wash and go to bed.

Rose leaned against the bed, looking sideways at Doris and reading her daughter a bedtime story, while Doris lay flat with her panda doll in her arms and listened to her mother's gentle voice.

"Well, that's the end of the story." Rose lay down, held Doris in her arms. "Baby, close your eyes and go to sleep."

Doris still opened her eyes wide after she listened to the story. "Mom, I can't sleep."

"Why can't you sleep?" Rose asked.

"I... I miss Dad again." Doris pouted her pink little mouth. "Mom, don't you miss Dad at all?"

Rose felt the tears welling up in her eyes as Doris mentioned this.

She suppressed her upset in the heart and closed her eyes without answering Doris.

"Mom, Dad must miss us, too. Your cell phone is broken and Dad can't call us. He's going to be very anxious. I think we should call Dad." Doris said to herself, but she didn't get a response. "Mom..."

She turned her small head and looked at Rose, who was asleep with her eyes closed. She called her twice, but still got no response.

"Mom, are you asleep?" Doris's eyes were filled with loss.

Seeing that her mom didn't respond to her, Doris closed her eyes gradually. Rose opened her eyes when she heard the even and soft breathing sound.

Looking at Doris's lovely sleeping face, her eyes filled with pain and sadness.

She felt sad for what she did for Doris and for Bright.

Rose leaned over and kissed Doris between her eyes, tears wetting her long eyelashes.

"Dad..." Doris called Bright in her sleep. Then she rolled over and put her little hands around Rose's neck.

Rose did not sleep well that night. She had too many thoughts on her mind.

In the dream, she held on to Bright and begged, "Honey, I'm sorry. Please forgive me..."

Bright's eyes were cold and fierce. "Rose, I will never forgive you. I will never forgive you in my life. I'm not the tool you need to save other

men! I will never forget the shame you have brought to me!"
Bright shook off her hand so violently that Rose stumbled and fell to the ground.

Bright turned and walked away, never looking back.

Rose looked at his retreating figure, tears streaming down her face. She said sadly, "Honey, don't..."

She reached out to catch him but failed.

She gritted her teeth to stand up and ran after him, but out of nowhere a big van came straight by and hit her.

She felt she was being held high and thrown to the floor heavily. Her bones were broken as she lay on the ground, blood spat out from her mouth, and the ground was full of blood...

Sophie appeared in front of her with a haughty, mocking smile. "Rose, this is what you get for cheating and exploiting others! You deserve it! You'll go to hell!"

Chapter 278 I Was Surprised to Meet You

"Ah..." Rose woke up with a start.

When she opened her eyes, her fair forehead was covered with sweat, her chest heaved and her breathing was heavy.

Rose looked out of the window. It was already dawn.

She sat up, feeling frightened. The dream was so real that it made her feel terrible when she woke up, as if she were still trapped in the same nightmare.

Bright wouldn't forgive her... She knew that no man wouldn't give her a chance, let alone Bright.

She felt timid to face him more and more.

Rose looked at Doris beside her. She opened her eyes, too. The black and white eyes stared at her, "Mom, did you have a nightmare?"

"Baby, did I wake you? I'm sorry." Rose took two deep breaths to calm herself down.

"Don't be afraid, Mom. Doris and Daddy are here, we'll protect you."

Doris stood up and hugged Rose, and gently patted her on the back.

"It's just a dream, don't be afraid..."

Rose hugged Doris and said, "Mom is not afraid with you here."

And then Rose and Doris got up. Grandpa had warmed the breakfast in the wok.

There were steamed buns, millet gruel, dried radish... The smell of the

food aroused their appetite.

Rose and Doris ate contentedly and cleaned up after the meal.

"Mom, let's go find grandpa." Doris helped her mother to dry the dishes.

"Good." Rose nodded. "Let's help Grandpa plant the vegetables."

"We are good children who love working."

Rose and Doris went out to find Grandpa in the fields and helped him plant vegetables.

Rose kept herself busy so that she wouldn't think about the things she didn't want to think about or face.

She spent the days like this for several days. When she was busy and tired, she would have a foot bath after dinner and then went to bed. Only in this way could she have a good sleep and didn't have nightmare.

On this day, some news was spread across the village, "Have you heard about it? There is a handsome young man from the big city at Ms. Fatty's. I heard he's rich... and very generous."

"Why do the rich people in the big city like us in the backcountry? The girls here are not as good-looking as those in the city. I don't know what they are looking for..."

"You don't understand their mind. Although we are poor in the countryside, the air is fresh and the meat and vegetables are healthy. When the people are tired of living in the big city, they could come here to relax..."

"Arya is ready to go to the Ms. Fatty's to ask for the marriage for her daughter when she heard the news."

"Would the rich man hit on her daughter?"

"She is jealous that Ms. Bell's daughter married in a big city and got a lot of bride price. She was really obsessed with money."

Doris, who was playing around, also heard this. She ran to those gossipy aunts and inquired, "Ms. Flower, where does Ms. Fatty's live?"

"Aren't you a city dweller, little Doris? Why are you interested in the city comer?"

"Ms. Flower, I am just curious, and want to see whether Arya could succeed."

"How naughty you are..." Ms. Flower tapped the end of her nose,

"Come on, I'll take you there. I am going to stop by."

"Thank you, Ms. Flower. You are the kindest and most beautiful woman of the whole village. You're prettier than that Ciara. Don't steal her thunder when you get there." Doris bragged.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
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Hearing this, Ms. Flower felt sweet and pleased.

She took Doris and went to Ms. Fatty's home. At that time, Arya stopped Sky at Ms. Fatty's, saying, "Did you get married? Would you like to see my daughter? This is my daughter Ciara. You will love it."

Sky did not expect that people in the village would be so open to talk about marriage the first time they met.

"I'm married," he said, not even looking at the photograph in her hand. Arya was lost when she heard that the man was married, but she didn't give up, "Do you have some friends that are single? You can introduce to my daughter. I will thank you very much."

"No." Sky got tired of being asked, "Please get out of the way, I'm leaving."

Sky did not have the courage to see Rose, and he had been staying here for several days, so he had to go back to work.

After refusing her, Sky carried a bag and walked over her, who chased after him, "Oh, don't leave. We haven't finished talking."

"Arya, don't embarrass him." The fat woman couldn't stand it and dissuaded her.

She didn't expect that the news of Sky's living in her family would spread out, and it was known by Arya. So, she came here to stop Sky, trying to marry her daughter to him.

Sky paused at the door and even took a step back.

Arya thought Sky changed his mind. "I knew you would change your mind, see..."

At this time, she saw Ms. Flower holding Doris into the yard and felt displeased. "Ms. Flower, I grab the chance first. Don't get in the way."

"Arya, even without me, you can't succeed." Ms. Flower looked at her with disdain, and then she looked at Sky, "The man from the city in indeed handsome."

"Ms. Flower, you have agreed not to grab Ciara's man!"

"I didn't."

"How could you do this! I came here first!"

"What's the use you came here first? Ciara is not here. I arrive first."

"You..."

"Stop arguing, both of you. He's married." It was little Doris, who had been watching Sky, and said, "You have no chance."

"Kid, don't talk nonsense." Arya didn't take her words to heart and said,

"You are not going to find a man for your Mom, right?"

"My Mom has my Dad." Doris gave Arya a sharp look that made her tremble and she did not dare to say anything.

"Doris." Sky called Doris, who was angry.

"Uncle, what are you doing here?" Doris always thought that the man from the big city was her father, but to her surprise, it was Sky.

"Uncle?"

Several people were shocked that they should know each other, and they were relatives.

"I..." Sky did not know how to answer her.

"You're not coming to see my mother, are you?" Doris guessed it right. Sky's heart beat fast and looked into Doris' innocent eyes, but he lied, "I just came out to relax. I was surprised at meeting you."

Chapter 279 I'm here to See You

"Oh. That is indeed a coincidence." Doris did not doubt it as Sky did not have any reason to look for them. "Are you alone? Isn't my aunt with you?"

Doris didn't know much story about them. She just felt that her aunt and uncle didn't like her Mom.

"No." Sky shook his head. In front of everyone, he could not say that he and Sophie had already divorced.

"My mother and I are here to find Grandpa. We have been here for more than a week." Although Doris didn't understand some of the things that happened between adults, she thought that Sky wasn't really a bad guy.

But Sophie... she thought she was a bad person. That was her intuition.

"Are you leaving?" Doris saw that he was carrying a backpack and a bag.

"Yes. I've been out for several days. I still have work to do, so I have to go back." Sky looked at Doris and thought that his life was saved by the umbilical cord blood of the little girl. He felt that this fate narrowed the distance between them and made him feel that she was very kind.

"Are you not going to see my mother before you leave?" Doris asked him.

"I... No." Sky put down the black bag in his hand and squatted down in front of Doris. "May I hug you?"

"Huh?" Doris felt surprised for a moment.

"Just want to hug you." said Sky.

"Yes. Go ahead, then." Doris agreed and took a step forward. Sky reached out his long arm and held Doris in his arms. He felt the feeling of holding this small girl in his arms.

The empty cold embrace was filled with this warm little Doris. There was a very fulfilling feeling, which made him very happy.

That was how it felt when you had a child. It was sweet and warm. Doris did not move and allowed Sky to hold her until he released her. He looked at Doris with a gentle, indulgent look. He caressed her hair gently, and wore a warm smile.

"Thank you." Sky looked at her big black and white eyes and thanked her in his heart for saving him.

"You're welcome." Doris shook her head. "I don't like my aunt as I don't think she's a good person, but I don't think my uncle is like her."

"In fact, I am not a good person, because I once hurt a person, very deeply." Sky sounded guilty, and he looked regretful.

"Now that you know you're wrong, go and make up for it. Ask for forgiveness." Doris suggested.

"Will she forgive me?" Sky looked at Doris's innocent face.

"My mother says that as long as you sincerely apologize, the other person will feel your sincerity and forgive you. Even if you can't be forgiven, you've done your best and didn't feel regret." Doris tried to cheer Sky up like a little adult.

Sky laughed as he listened to her milky voice cheering him up. Child's world was the purest and simplest, but he was no longer young, and had become sophisticated and hypocritical.

How he wished time could go back to the past, back to the days when he felt carefree and could hold Rose's hand to do everything they wanted.

But time never ticked back. It was fair to anyone, but cruel.

Sky's eyes were gradually filled with bitterness. Everything was gone, and the past was the past.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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"Uncle, are you crying?" Doris put up her hand and touched the corner of his eye.

"Sand has fallen into my eyes." Sky blinked his eyes twice, forcing the tears back, but his eyes were still red, "I have to go now."

Sky got up again, picked up the bag beside him and walked past Doris. Doris just quietly watched Sky's back until he walked out of the door. Ms. Flower took Doris by her hand and asked, "Is he really your uncle?" "Of course. His wife is my mother's sister." Doris deliberately said, "Some people's dreams have gone bust."

Arya knew Doris was talking about her. She twitched her lips, unable to say anything, and then left in anger.

"Your aunt should be very beautiful. Look how beautiful your mother is."

"My mother is the beauty for sure, but my aunt is far away from my mother." Doris said proudly. Mother was always the most beautiful one in the eyes of children.

"Ms. Flower, let's go." Doris held on to her. "Ms. Flower, you are so beautiful. You could find a nice girl in the future."

"How sweet you are." Ms. Flower and Doris went out of Ms. Fatty's. They didn't go far before they saw Rose coming, and Sky stood still. Rose saw Doris was missing, so she asked the villagers who were talking together just now. She knew that Doris was brought to Ms. Fatty's home by Ms. Flower, so she came over and unexpectedly, she met Sky who had just walked out.

Rose was shocked She did not expect to bump into Sky here.

Sky originally wanted to see Rose, but he did not dare to see her, so he hid from her. Unexpectedly, he met her here.

They met each other by chance, and other of them were in astonishment.

They stood in the field path, a few meters away from each other. They just looked at each other silently.

When Doris saw Rose, she let go of her hand and ran up to Rose, "Mom."

"Why are you running around. You worried me." Rose wrapped her arms around her daughter's shoulders.

"I am with Ms. Flower. You can rest assured." Doris got along well with the villagers during her stay here. She was very popular and everyone liked her.

Rose touched her head. "You should tell Mom before you went anywhere."

"I see." Doris looked at Sky, "Mom, I met Uncle here, so he is a single urban man. Arya wanted to marry her daughter Ciara to Uncle."

"Children shouldn't mind these businesses. Besides, it is his freedom." Rose whispered to Doris, then looked at Sky, "Why are you here? You

are for relaxing or for travel?"

Rose was very generous and took the initiative to say hello to Sky.

"I..." Sky was still hesitating about whether to say what was in his heart.

He looked at the light smile on Rose's face. There were mixed feelings in her eyes, but it seemed that she had let go of the past and move on.

This was what a mature person should like. "I am looking for you, Rose."

Chapter 280 I Don't Need Your Thanks

Sky finally summoned up the courage to speak out the purpose of being here. He was here to find Rose.

The soft wind brought the words "I am looking for you, Rose." to Rose, who still kept her smile, "What did Mr. Tanner look for me for? But please call me Miss Linder."

The dear name of Rose was no longer suitable for him to address, so Rose corrected him.

"There's something I want to ask you, and there is something I want to say to you." Sky looked serious. But his eyes got tender as he looked at Rose, not as cold and gloomy as before.

"I don't think there's anything else we can say." Rose ignored the tenderness in his eyes and kept the distance they should have.

"Rose, just spare some time with me." Sky fought for the chance after being rejected.

"Let's start by calling me Miss Linder." Rose insisted.

"Fine." Sky could only compromise, "This is not a good place to talk. Can we go to another place?"

"Come with me." Rose led Doris back.

Doris looked back at Sky, "Uncle, hurry up."

Although Sky used to be ice-cold towards Rose, Doris thought it was not as bad as Sophie's attitude, and she had a special feeling towards Sky, a kind of cordial feeling, a little similar to her father, but not her father.

In Doris's heart, there was no substitute for Bright.

Sky nodded at her, and then quickened his pace to close the distance between them.

Doris looked up at Rose and said, "Mom, is my Uncle going with us to my great-grandfather's?"

"You're going to annoy your brother Dougie by talking too much." Rose

touched the tip of her nose with her finger.

Doris closed her mouth and stopped talking.

In fact, they had no place to go, so Rose had to take Sky to her grandfather's.

Grandfather, who had just come out to see if Rose had found Doris, not only saw Rose and Doris return, but also saw a man following them.

"Grandfather." Doris let go of Rose's hand and ran to Grandpa.

Rose and Sky arrived at the door one by one, and Grandfather looked at Sky up and down.

Sky greeted him and said first, "Grandpa, I haven't seen you for many years. You are still so energetic."

"Are you..." Grandfather looked at him carefully, thinking.

"I'm Sky. I came to you with Rose nine years ago during the summer vacation. Do you remember?" Sky wanted to remind Grandpa of the past.

Grandfather suddenly recalled that. "I remember that summer you came with Rose. At that time, her grandmother was still alive. She loved to eat fried luffa, and she cooked it for you every day."

His eyes darkened at the mention of grandma.

"Yeah, Grandma is now..." Sky also found grandpa was lost, and there was a bad feeling in the heart.

"She was dead for three years." Grandpa signed, caressing Doris's hair, "She didn't have the luck to Rose and you get married and have a kid." he said.

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Rose's face fell, "Grandpa, he and I are not what you think we are."

"Grandpa, my mother and Uncle didn't get married and they didn't have kids." Doris also corrected Grandpa's statements.

A trace of shock flashed by Grandfather's eyes, and looked at Rose and Sky. "You... You're not married? Doris is not your child either?"

Although Rose, aged 16, and Sky, aged 18, didn't confirm their relationship at that time, they had secretly fallen in love with each other. Moreover, the elders could see that their relationship was very intimate, which was beyond the ordinary childhood friendship, and they were more like lovers.

Grandfather naturally could see through their mind. He thought they would get married and gave birth to a child and then lived a happy life. But he didn't expect that things turned out like this.

"Grandpa, of course I am not my Uncle's child. My father is Bright."

Doris looked smug and proud when spoke of her father.

Grandpa was disappointed again. The exciting light in his eyes had dimmed. Looking at Rose and Sky, he shook his head helplessly.

Rose's face showed no expression, while Sky's eyes fell on Rose's face, and then withdrew his gaze in two seconds.

"What did you call him?" Grandpa asked Doris, pointing to Sky.

"I call him Uncle." repeated Doris.

"What's going on? Grandpa felt a little confused.

"His wife is my mother's younger sister, who is also your granddaughter, so Uncle is your grandson-in-law." Doris smiled brightly.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry." Sky was ashamed.

"You haven't done me anything wrong. This is between you guys. I'm too old to worry about it." My grandfather took Doris by the hand, looking sulky. "Doris, let's go in."

Grandfather took Doris into the house, while Rose and Sky were still standing by the door.

When Rose saw her grandfather taking Doris away, she said, "What are you going to ask me?"

"I'm sorry, Rose." Sky looked at her clear eyes, and apologized sincerely.

"What do you mean?" Rose wondered why he had suddenly come here to apologize.

"I know all about it." Sky's throat stiffened, each word poked himself very painful, "I have known the truth five years ago. You gave birth to Doris and saved me with umbilical cord blood, but I was misled by Sophie and misunderstood you, hurt you, betrayed you... I'm sorry, Rose."

"I know it is too late, but it's better than never. Rose, I am such a fool to know, until recently, that you sacrificed so much for me... Rose, will you forgive me?"

Listening to what Sky said, Rose was petrified to the spot.

She didn't want to let Sky know the truth, nor did she need his apology.

But how did he know that?

Sophie couldn't have told him. She wouldn't have pushed herself into the abyss, so who would it be?

"I'm not the one who saved you." Rose denied it. She just wanted to say goodbye to what happened five years ago and did not want to remember it again.

"Rose, you can't fool me." Sky took down the backpack, took out a file bag from inside and handed it to her, "It's very clear here. The umbilical

cord blood was what you gave Sophie to save me!"

Rose did not take the file. She knew she couldn't escape it. "Well, what if I saved you? I don't need you to thank me." _____