

Come On Daddy!

Chapter 325 Let's Have Another Baby

Wilfred decided not to have the surgery and to let nature take its course. "Grandpa, you'll be fine." Rose comforted Wilfred as well as herself. Bright held her shoulders, silently supporting and comforting her. Wilfred also knew Rose was comforting him. But he was calm and wasn't sad and worried at all. "Rose, I am glad to see that you and Bright are together and have a

happy family. Knowing that I have a lovely great-granddaughter, I feel satisfied. At my age, it does not matter and I feel no regrets." Wilfred's words made Rose's eyes even redder. She wanted to cry. "Rose, don't cry. I am really fine. Your Grandma has gone so many years. I have seen this world more than her. I've lived alone for so many years and want to go and stay with her. This time, I can do what I want to do."

"Grandpa, but I am loath to part with you." Rose held Wilfred's hand.

"Me too. But in life, give to get. So, Rose, don't be sad. I am fine. It's really good to have you guys with me. I just want to face everything happily and calmly. Rose, forgive me." Wilfred was open-minded and comforted Rose. Rose looked down and raised her hand to wipe away her tears. Wilfred's decision to forgo surgery meant that his health would get

worse and worse. He might collapse at any time. Rose didn't want to face such a thing and the parting. "Grandpa, don't say that." Although Rose wanted Wilfred to accept the

surgery to have a higher chance of survival, she also knew that Wilfred had his own ideas, "Grandpa, I am really loath to part with you. But since you have decided to do so, then I respect your decision." Rose endured the pain and struggle inside, and respected Wilfred's decision. "Good girl." Wilfred smiled happily and turned to Bright, extending his

wrinkled hand. Bright put his hand out. Wilfred took Rose's hand and placed it in

Bright's palm. "Bright, if I die, please take good care of Rose. I am very relieved to

leave her to you. I just hope she can be happy forever."

"Grandpa, making her happy forever is my goal in this life. Don't worry. As long as I am with her, I will never let her cry for sadness." Bright looked at Rose beside him, his eyes full of tenderness. Rose also looked at him. Although her lover was at her side and she was now very happy, she still did not want her relative die. It was really painful. Wilfred was relieved, "Bright, Rose is a kind-hearted girl. But she is also capricious sometimes. I hope you can tolerate her and never give up on her. She will be a good wife. Don't worry about that. I promise."

"Grandpa, I believe in you. I believe in Rose's character and my vision." Bright grabbed Rose's fingers, "Grandpa, I know even if you do not say so."

"That's good. Then I can set my mind at rest." Wilfred nodded and was relieved, "So when can I be discharged from the hospital? I want to go home and stay with your Grandma." "Grandpa, we have to ask the doctor about that."

"Okay. Then you guys go ask the doctor. I don't want to stay in the hospital anymore. It's better to be at home. Let's go home..." Wilfred seemed a little tired and closed his eyes. Rose looked at Wilfred with red eyes. She didn't want to say anything else to worry Wilfred. "Grandpa, you get some rest." Bright helped Rose, who was biting her lip to hold back her tears, and quietly went out of the ward. Bright took Rose's shoulder and they walked for some time. Then, Rose could no longer hold back and turned into Bright's arms, beginning to cry. Bright let her cry and vent the upset and sadness by crying. Rose's tears stained Bright's clothes. There was a patch of water stain. But Rose, who had vented her emotions, was calmer now. When she looked up from Bright's arms, Bright could see that her eyes were a little red and swollen, which were seductive and charming. If this wasn't a hospital, Bright felt he couldn't resist throwing her onto the bed and torturing her severely. Bright held her face and gently wiped away the tears on her face with his fingertips, his tone gentle and doting, "Don't cry. Grandpa doesn't want to see you cry, and I don't want you to cry either. You look beautiful when you smile."

"Since Grandpa has made this decision, we will respect him and let him have no regrets. Since Grandpa's days are numbered, we should spend the rest of the day with him with a smile at least. Let him remember

your smile, so that he can be relieved."

"We also have to do our best to fulfill all of Grandpa's wishes and let him have no regrets. That's what we should do now."

"You are right. I'll listen to you." Since this was what Wilfred wanted, they should respect him. As long as Wilfred was happy, Rose was willing to do whatever she could do, "Then you invite those foreign experts for nothing, right?"

"I don't think so. Although Grandpa won't be operated on, they can offer other plans to let Grandpa live longer and relieve his pain." Bright reached out and rubbed the bridge of her nose. "Bright, thank you for everything you've done for me and for Grandpa."

"Do you want to repay me?" Bright raised his eyebrows slightly and came closer to Rose, "Then let's have another baby."

"..." Rose widened her bright eyes in shock. Did he have to talk like that? Words failed Rose. "What do you think?" Bright pumped her. "Why do you want to have another child? Don't you like Doris? I think it is enough for us to have Doris." Rose had never considered to have another child. When Bright brought it up again and again, she had to answer. "Doris is too lonely. If we have another child, they can play and grow up

together. When we're gone, they will be the closest people to each other in the world. They can help and support each other and won't be bullied, right? They also will not be alone because of our death. And there is another important reason..."

"What is it?" Rose was curious. ___ Chapter 326 Dog-eat-dog

Bright's eyes met Rose's expectant gaze. He put his hands on her shoulders, "The most important thing is that I wasn't around to take care of you when you were pregnant and gave birth to Doris. I wasn't involved in Doris' growth, leaving her without a father for so many years. I feel so sorry and guilty."

"Doris' birth was an accident. As her parents, we owe it to her. I think we can have another child this time, who will be born in our expectation and love. I will be with you and watch him be born, and do what a husband and a father should do. I want to make up for the regret."

"It was my fault to scheme against you back then. I let Doris lose too much and carry too much. So, I hope we can love her with all our hearts. If we have another child, then we'll have to give him a part of our love for Doris. Wouldn't that be unfair to Doris?" Rose didn't want to divide their love for Doris. "Why? They're both our children. We all love them." Bright stroked her

soft hair, "The past is over. Don't blame yourself anymore."

"But I'm afraid when Doris knows that we will have another child, she might think it's because she is not good, or we don't love her anymore. I don't want her to think that way." Rose was torn. "We'll tell her the situation and tell her that Mommy and Daddy love her no matter what. I also don't want her to be hurt anyway." Bright thought Rose was worrying too much, "Then let's ask Doris if she wants a brother or sister. If she does, we'll listen to her." Rose could no longer find a reason to refuse and escape, "Let's talk about it later."

"Mrs. Lee, you're so evasive." Bright stopped pushing her hard and let nature take its course. Bright and Wilfred were discharged from the hospital together and returned to Asgard Lake Community. Rose stayed with Wilfred, while Bright and Bill went upstairs and into the study. "How's it going with Timothy?" Bright sat on the couch. "Mr. Bright, Timothy still hasn't disclosed that Sophie is behind the scenes." Bill stood quietly there, looking down in fear. Bright narrowed his eyes slightly and snorted, "He's really stubborn."

"So what should we do now?" Bill was waiting for Bright's instructions. "Tell me about Sophie's latest situation." Bright had just reached for the kettle when Bill had picked it up and poured water for him first. He picked up the glass of water and respectfully handed it to Bright. Bright took a sip and looked at him. "Mr. Bright, Sophie is not only intact, but also has been taken to his place by Sky. Sky comes home on time from work every day, while Sophie is at home. They seem to have made up." Bill reported the situation briefly, but had doubts inside. "I can't understand what Sky is thinking. It is well-known that Sophie has cuckolded him. He has chosen to divorce and kicked Sophie out of the Tanner family. Why did he take her back now? it is still unsure whether the child in Sophie's belly is his. What has Sophie done to him?"

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"There must be a reason for that, but it's definitely not what you're talking about."

"I don't think it's possible either. What can make Sky accept Sophie again and protect her? Ms. Nora has taught Sophie a lesson for Ms. Rose before. Isn't Sky also infatuated with Ms. Rose and is your biggest

rival in love..." Bill felt the glare from Bright and stopped. Bright looked at him coldly, "Does he deserve to be my rival? Don't think that since he told me Rose was in danger this time, I can tolerate him protecting Sophie. I'd like to see how long he can protect Sophie." "So should we do something?" Bill asked. "No. I already have a good candidate." Bright smiled and already had the plan. "Mr. Bright, we can't get Sophie convicted now. But we can make

Timothy stay in jail forever." Bill suggested, "If you have no other opinion, then I will do this as soon as possible. We definitely cannot let him go easily."

"No. The person I'm talking about to deal with Sophie is Timothy." Bright rubbed the handle of his cup and had his plan. "Timothy?" Bill thought he had heard wrong. "He was even unwilling to disclose Sophie. How could he listen to us to deal with Sophie? Mr. Bright, it is too good for Timothy to let him go easily. Please let me deal with Timothy. We have other ways to make Sophie punished."

"Are you questioning my decision?"

"Absolutely not. I just think this is a great opportunity. The evidence is certain. If we let Timothy go..."

"Let him go? That's not my style. It's too good for him if we keep him in jail. I'll make them dog-eat-dog. That will be wonderful, right?" Bright seemed to have watched the good show. "Mr. Bright, you intend to use Timothy to deal with Sophie. This is great indeed." Bill was just a little worried, "But Timothy is so obedient to Sophie... I am afraid he won't do as we ask."

"Timothy refuses to disclose Sophie because he loves her and even the child in Sophie's belly is his. So, he chose to bear all the charges himself to keep Sophie out of jail, so that she can give birth to the child. He thinks that when he is released from prison later, he will have a child who calls him father. But if it was Sophie who broke all his dreams, what do you think he would do?"

"When a man suffers betrayal and is in despair and has nothing, do you think he will not avenge himself?" Bright's eyes gradually became harsh and stern, "So, I will let Timothy go first. Then, I will let him see with his own eyes the happy life of Sophie and Sky and let him know that Sophie cheated him and betrayed him. Then, we'll add fuel. I'm sure they'll implode."

"In this way, we don't have to think of other ways and use other people. Isn't it good?"

"Mr. Bright is wise. The love-hate relationship between them will be solved by them." Bill admired this way Bright said. "Then let's do that. Release Timothy as soon as possible. The good show is just beginning." Bright chuckled, as if everything was in his clutches. _____ Chapter 327 Having Another Child Is More Important

Since Bright was injured and hospitalized, a lot of work had piled up. So, he had been a bit busy these days. Rose felt distressed. She could only silently do her own things, learn to cook and make soup, and tried to be a good wife. Today, she made nutritious soup, which was good for health. Both men and women could drink it. It could improve the immune system and strengthen muscles and bones. So, she made it for the family. Rose sent the soup to Wilfred, talked with him for a while, and then helped him go to bed. Then, she took a bowl of the warm soup to the study. She knocked on the door. After hearing Bright said "come in", she pushed the door in and put the soup on his desk. "Take a break and have some soup." Rose picked up the bowl of soup and handed it to him. "I'll finish reading the file first." Bright looked up at her and looked down again, "Just put it there."

"The work is endless. Your health is more important." Rose didn't want him to work with an injury. After all, he was injured for her. "Okay, as you wish." Bright closed the file and did not want Rose to worry and blame herself.

Rose curled her lips and smiled sweetly, handing the bowl over again, smiling like a happy child. Bright took the bowl in her hand and pulled her over so that she could sit on his legs. This intimate position was too ambiguous. Rose felt that they were so close and she could smell his scent, which was unique and charming. Bright lifted the bowl and handed it to her, "Thank you, Mrs. Lee." Rose knew that he wanted her to feed him. She took the bowl and fed him, just like she had done in the hospital, until he finished the soup. Bright was also satisfied with his drink. Rose took a tissue and gently wiped the soup stains from the corners of his lips. "I have a little work to do. You go to sleep first."

"Okay. I'd better let you work. But you have to go to bed at 10:30. That's my bottom line." Rose said the same thing, "The work is endless."

"I know." Bright kissed her. Rose blushed slightly, got up, and left the study. She went back to her bedroom, washed and bathed, dried her long hair, and then lay down on her bed. She took her cell phone and played games for a while. Soon, she felt sleepy and fell asleep with the phone in her hand. When Bright returned to the bedroom, it was almost twelve o'clock. He gingerly went to the bathroom and then came over in his black silk robe. He looked at Rose's sleeping face under the warm light of the lamp on the bedside table. Her eyelashes were thick and curling and her skin was delicate and white. Seeing that she still held her phone, Bright took it away and saw a message on the phone screen from Nora. Nora: Rose, I have sent you several messages. Why haven't you replied? Tomorrow, Jayden invited us to dinner. Are you coming or not? Bright was just about to put it down when the phone rang. He hesitated and then answered it. Nora said over there, "Rose, you're taking love more seriously than friendship. You don't even reply messages. I had no choice but to call..." "Ms Nora, it's me, Bright," Bright could only interrupt her gushing, "Rose is..."

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"Mr. Bright ... I am really sorry to disturb you late at night ... Excuse me..." Nora almost bit off her tongue and hung up the phone in a hurry. Bright looked at the hang-up call and frowned. Was he that scary? Why was Nora, who was always not afraid of anything, so timid in front of him?

Bright chuckled and put the phone on the bedside table. Bright went to the bed. Looking at Rose who was tired during this time, he also felt distressed. As soon as he got into bed, Rose rolled over and approached Bright, and then hugged him tightly. "Honey..." Rose softly moaned. Bright wrapped his arms around her. Looking at the red lips and white neck of Rose, his Adam's apple moved. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her as if he was bewitched. Rose felt his hot lips. She slightly suffocated. When she opened her eyes, what she saw was Bright's handsome face. His eyes were so deep

and attractive. Rose reached out and pushed his chest. But Bright held the back of her head with one hand and held her waist tightly with the other, not allowing her to escape and refuse. He deepened the kiss eagerly. Rose was unable to resist his strength and his passion. She gradually softened in his arms. He turned over and entwined his fingers with hers. He kissed on her collarbone... They were excited and spent a good night. Then Rose fell asleep again in Bright's arms. When Rose woke up, the man beside her had already disappeared. She felt like her body had been crushed. Then, she remembered how lustful Bright was last night, which made her shyly cover her face and curse this bad man inside. She looked at her phone and saw that it was already 9:30 a.m. She instantly sobered up, hurriedly put on her nightgown, got out of bed and ran straight to the bathroom. When she tidied up and came downstairs, she saw Talia cleaning. Talia heard the movement and looked up, "Madam, good morning." "Where are Bright and Doris?" Rose slowly came downstairs holding the handrail. "Mr. Bright went to work and sent Doris to school. Mr. Bright also asked me not to disturb you, so that you can rest." Talia remembered Bright's instructions, "Breakfast is in the kitchen. I'll bring it out to you." Rose went to the dining room and Talia brought the breakfast over. Today, there was milk, eggs, and porridge, as well as some dishes, which was delicious and tasty. "Where's my Grandpa?" Rose took a sip of milk. "Mr. Wilfred has gone for a walk in the garden. He said for you not to worry about him." Talia pursed her lips and smiled lightly, "Mr. Wilfred said it was more important for Mr. Bright and you to have another child." Rose choked and blushed, "How could Grandpa say this?" "Mr. Wilfred is clear." Talia patted Rose's back and said, "In fact, it is reasonable that Mr. Wilfred wants to have one more great-grandchild. Old people like to have many grandchildren. Only you and Mr. Bright can fulfill his wish." Rose just sighed inside. If this was Grandpa's wish, then should she fulfill it for him? But what she wished more was that Grandpa could live a long life._____

Chapter 328 She Is His Fiancée

Rose sent a message to Bright after breakfast: Why didn't you wake me up this morning?

Bright replied quickly: You were too tired last night. So, I want to let you have a day off to rest. Rose couldn't help blushing when she thought about what happened

last night. She replied: Anyway, I am not the one who worked hard last night. Bright chuckled and typed on the screen quickly when he looked at the

message: Come on, Mrs. Lee. Today, I am invited to dinner and cannot get away. You do not have to worry about me today. Just go shopping and have dinner with Ms. Nora. Then, he replied again: I have talked to Grandpa about this. He also

thinks you should rest. I will arrange everything else. Just rest and relax without worrying. Looking at these words, Rose felt warm and replied:

OK. She didn't want to worry Bright and decided to listen to him. After lunch, Rose made the soup and told Talia something. Then, she

changed her clothes and put on a light makeup before going out. Nora came to pick her up and they went to the restaurant Jayden had

ordered. Nora was a regular customer. So, the waiter knew her and took her to

the private room Jayden had booked. Jayden had already been there.

Except for Nora and Rose, he had also invited his other friends. Jayden saw Nora and Rose and got up to welcome them, "Nora, Rose, you're finally here."

"How can we not come to your birthday party?" Nora handed him a gift, "This is for you. Jayden, happy birthday."

"Jayden, happy birthday." Rose also handed him a gift. "Since you guys are so kind to give me the gift, I will accept it." Jayden

pulled away the two chairs gentlemanly, "Please take a seat, pretty ladies." Nora pulled Rose over and sat down. Jayden said to a few friends sitting

on the sofa, "You guys also take your seats."

Jayden sat on Nora's right. His friends also took their seats one by one.

There were exactly twelve people at a table. Some people took their lovers, and the others were single. Some of these people were known by Nora and Rose. There were some

people they just felt familiar, but could not name them. But all the

people here knew Nora. There were even her former suitors. Rose also knew some. She lightly pulled Nora, "There are so many men

who had chased you ... Is this a party for your suitors? ... What does

Jayden want to do?" Nora was not embarrassed at all. She calmly picked up a glass of water

to drink, "They are now either married or have a girlfriend. These things are over." The ordered dishes were offered after Jayden let the waiter serve the food. The waiter poured the red wine to those present. Jayden raised his glass and stood up, "We seldom get together. Let's have a toast first." The crowd clinked glasses and then drank. They had just finished toasting when someone pushed open the door of the box, "...Jayden, I'm coming." The clear voice drew everyone's attention. At the door of the room stood a young girl with long hair. She looked pure and lovely. She was like a white daisy on the green field, elegant and charming. "Who is she?" Nora asked Jayden. Jayden put down his glass, "Come in." The young girl walked over. Seeing so many people in the box, she was a little nervous, but not timid.

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"Jayden, you go to seduce the innocent girl again?" Someone snickered.

"Come on. Do I need to seduce anyone?" Jayden glared at that man, then reached out and held the girl's waist, "Introduce yourself."

"Hello, I'm Sia from the Rees family," Sia said with a light smile, "and Jayden's fiancée." There was silence in the box. Everyone was shocked.

"Jayden, when did you get engaged? How come we have never heard about it?"

"Aren't there only men in the Rees family? How could they have a lady?"

"Jayden, two happy events come at the same time. Congratulations."

"Jayden, no wonder you're inviting us to dinner. It's good news. We must have a drink today!"

... Sia presented the gift behind her back, her eyes shining, "Jayden, happy

birthday. I didn't know what you'd like. So, I made it myself. I think it is meaningful."

Jayden looked at the gift in her hand in disgust. He took it and casually put it on the table, "Since you are my fiancée, I'm afraid this gift is not good enough."

"Then ... what do you want? I'll go get it for you." Sia purely looked at the evil Jayden. Jayden clasped her waist more tightly and approached her, "What do

you think? I am not short of anything or anyone..."

"Then what are you short of?" she asked. "Your passion." Jayden cupped her tiny chin with one hand, his hot breath brushing against her face. Sia was a little flustered and flushed crimson. She tried to distance herself from Jayden, but couldn't move because of his large palm. "Jayden ... can you let go of me?" Sia bit her lips, which were soft and as beautiful as flowers. Jayden not only did not let her go, but also pulled her closer to himself. He lowered his head and kissed her tempting lips without scruple in front of everyone. His stridency made Sia, who was innocent and pure, completely unable to bear. Soon, she lost her breath because of the kiss. Jayden finally let her go and Sia could breathe fresh air again. She took a deep breath.

At the same time, she felt her lips swelling and painful, her tongue tingling. Jayden smiled wickedly and touched his thin lips with long fingers. It really annoyed others. But Sia couldn't be angry with him. She could only blame herself for being too gutless. "I accept your gift. You can leave now." Jayden sat in his seat again as if nothing had happened. Sia, however, froze in place with a white face, looking at the bad Jayden incredulously. "Jayden ... " She mumbled. She could still feel the passion of Jayden who had just kissed her. But why was he so cold at this moment?

"My friends and I are getting together for dinner. So, I don't have time to receive you." Jayden raised his glass and drank half of it himself.

Chapter 329 She Has Liked Him for a Long Time

When Rose saw this, although she was not sure what happened between them, as a woman, she sympathized with Sia. Besides, she did not want Jayden to become someone she did not like. After all, he was her friend. "Jayden, since Sia is your fiancée, why don't you invite her to join us to celebrate your birthday?" Rose got up and pulled Sia, "Sia, sit here." Rose pointed to Nora's seat, which was next to Jayden. Nora got up and was going to give up her seat to Sia. But Jayden took Nora's wrist, "Why do you get up and give up your seat?" "Jayden, Sia is your fiancée. She should sit next to you." Nora broke

Jayden's hand, "Bullying a woman is not what a man should do. Jayden, don't make me look down on you!"

Jayden frowned and looked at Nora and Rose with suspicion in his eyes. "Are you guys my friends? Why are you speaking up for her?" Jayden chuckled. "You are our friend. Sia is your fiancée. So, she naturally is our friend." Rose helped Sia and pressed her down to Nora's seat, "Jayden, today is your birthday. Be happy."

Jayden was annoyed and flicked his hair with fingers, drinking the glass of red wine in one gulp. "Since everyone is here, I'll be honest. This engagement is not my intention. So, I don't even recognize Sia as my fiancée, only my family does. My marriage was decided so hastily. I can't refuse. But that doesn't mean I am willing."

"So Sia, don't bother trying to impress me. Getting engaged to you is my bottom line. It's impossible for me to marry you! Don't dream about it."

"I, Jayden, will only marry the girl I like. Even if she hasn't shown up, you can never be my wife."

"What's more, the Rees family picked you up from the countryside to let you marry me. They are just using you. Why don't you find someone you like to marry? Do you have no feelings or no opinion?"

Jayden said, smashed Sia's gift on the floor. The gift box was broken. Sia got up, walked over, and picked up the broken box and gift. She stood still for two seconds before turning around. She looked at Jayden with tears in her eyes. But she was strong and suppressed her emotions to keep herself from crying out. She kept smiling and spoke softly, "Jayden, you are the one I ... like." After saying that, she turned and ran away without looking back at Jayden. "What did she say?"

"Jayden, she said she likes you."

Jayden snorted with disdain, "I've only met her three times. She likes me? Then she is so superficial..."

"Jayden, how do you feel while being confessed by a pure girl?"

"Too many girls have confessed to me. I've been unmoved." From childhood to adulthood, many people had confessed to Jayden. So, he had been used to it. "Jayden, you're so bad. The girls who like you are so miserable."

"How can you say that? It's their honor to like me. It means that they have taste."

Rose interrupted them, "Jayden, Sia ran away. Don't you go after her?"

"Jayden, Sia is your fiancée anyway. You should be a gentleman even if you do not like her. She ran out alone. It's already late and is not safe,"

Nora also said. "If you want to go, you guys go. I'm not going." Jayden was really upset

about the engagement. Rose picked up her phone and turned to leave, "As your friend, I am

obliged to take care of your fiancée for you. Jayden, just have a good time." Rose sympathized with Sia. She remembered that she was once hurt by

someone she liked. That feeling was really bad. Nora reached out and punched Jayden's shoulder, "Jayden, you've gone

too far this time. She can't stop the engagement. There's nothing you can do. What can she do? Even if you don't like her, don't vent your anger on her. It's unfair. Because she's innocent too."

"Jayden, I understand your pain. If you guys really aren't suitable, there is always a way to deal with it. Think about it and deal with it." Nora spoke seriously, "I'll go see Rose."

"You can't go anywhere today. Drink with me." Jayden pulled her back, "Or you are not my friend."

"But Rose is alone..."

"It is okay. Someone has to be left to keep me company, right?" Jayden poured the wine, raised his glass, and drank it all. Seeing Jayden like this, Nora did not leave, but stayed with him. She sent a message to Rose, saying that she was here with Jayden and

asked Rose to take care. Rose caught up with Sia in front of the restaurant and also received the

message from Nora. She replied that she caught up with Sia and was going to send her back. "I'm Rose Linder, Jayden's friend. You can call me Rose. Can I call you

Sia?" Rose introduced herself first. Sia nodded, held the birthday present for Jayden, and kept smiling, "Hey, Ms. Rose."

"Hey." Rose took a taxi, "I'll send you home first." Sia shook her head, "Don't bother, Ms. Rose. It's his birthday. You go

with him. I'm fine."

"Sia, Jayden is the youngest in his family. He had many elder sisters and is spoiled. But he is not bad." Rose put in a good word for Jayden, "Since he was a child, there is nothing he can't get, and no one can force him to do what he doesn't want to do. You were forced to get engaged, just

like he was. So, it's hard for him to accept it."

"Sia, I hope you can give him more time to get used to it. I know you're a good girl. I'm sure you can understand him. It's true that Jayden did something wrong today. As friend, I apologize to you on his behalf."

"Ms. Rose, no need. I won't blame him. I know I'm just a village girl from the countryside. I... am not worthy of him or liking him. But I really like him..."

"Don't say this. I believe that you like him. Your eyes cannot lie." Rose took her hand, "But it will be hard to get his love in return. I can see that he's not willing to get married right now. It's harder for those who fall in love first."

"I didn't think about anything else. I just wanted to like someone." Sia looked at Rose, "Ms. Rose, I didn't fall in love with him at first sight. I have liked him for a long time." _____ Chapter 330 It's Hard to Like Someone

Sia's eyes were bright and sincere. She was not lying. When Rose looked into her eyes, she believed what Sia said without question. "Sia, it is Jayden's honor that you can like him. But Jayden has his own

opinion about love... So, it will be hard if you like him." Rose did not want Sia to be hurt. From Jayden's behavior and reaction today, it seemed that he was not

happy with such a family union. He did not treat Sia well and even humiliated her in front of so many friends of his, which really embarrassed Sia. A girl was so humiliated by someone she liked in public. How much

endurance did it take for her to face it calmly without blaming him at all?

Sia was a good girl. But Rose was not sure whether she could be with Jayden or not. "I know. I'm ready for this." Sia seemed to have accepted it all, "I don't

blame him at all. It is indeed difficult for anyone to be arranged to be with someone they don't like, or even to be a couple."

"Even though it was arranged by my family, there was a little my selfishness. I wanted to be closer to him. As Jayden's fiancée, I can stay with him in name, like him, and care for him."

"Ms. Rose, I'm really fine. It's never easy to like someone. It's just my business, not his."

"I also set a time limit for myself. If he doesn't like me in this year, I will break my engagement with him and let him do what he likes to do

freely." Sia was a clever girl who already knew what she was going to do and was ready for it. "Now that you've said that, I can only bless you. I hope Jayden can fall in love with you and you two will be together." Rose didn't know what to say anymore except her blessing. Sia's stubbornness reminded Rose that she had once been reckless for love. But she was finally hurt badly. Now, Rose figured out that everything in the world has its own fate. Although she had lost a lot in the past, she gained more now. She was very satisfied and felt lucky. It was Bright who let her regain her faith in and ability to love, and gave her a happy marriage. "Thank you, Ms. Rose," Sia smiled and thanked, "I just have one small request. I hope you won't tell Jayden about our conversation today." "Okay, I promise." Whatever the reason was for the request, Rose promised, "Come on." "OK." Sia seemed confident on the surface, but was unsure inside. Love was not something she could get it just by cheering. It was the most variable things. People could not see through it in their lives. All she could do was to do herself. "I'll send you home, then." Rose walked to the road and reached out to stop the car. Sia followed her, "Ms. Rose, no need. I can go home by myself. It's Jayden's birthday. You're his friend. Please go back and stay with him." "It's okay. There are many friends there to keep him company. I'm not the only one. It won't take much time for me to return after sending you home. Don't be so polite with me." Rose thought it was okay to have Nora with Jayden. Anyway, she was not a good drinker. She could also get out to get some air. As Rose stopped the car, a black Audi Q8 stopped slowly in front of Rose and Sia.

Rose pulled Sia back a step to give the car some space. Unexpectedly, the window was rolled down and a face that Rose looked somewhat familiar appeared. "Rose," the man in the car said to Rose. Rose looked at the man in the car, trying to remember who he was. Seeing this, the man introduced himself, "Rose, you do not remember me? I'm Thomas Simpson, Jayden's friend and classmate. We met just

now in the box." After he said that, Rose remembered and was a little embarrassed, "Sorry. It is dark here. I didn't see you clearly for a while. Excuse me."

"Rose, don't mention it. Where are you going? I will give you a ride."

Thomas asked. "I'll take Sia back. Thank you. But we'll take a taxi. You don't have to

send us." Rose refused. "It's hard to take a taxi at this time. You are Jayden's good friend and Sia

is Jayden's fiancée. It's my duty to give you a ride." Thomas was enthusiastic. Sia said, "Thomas, thank you. But there is really no need."

Thomas pushed open the car door and got off, went around the car, and came to Rose. Then, he gently pulled open the door of the back seat,

"Come on. Get in the car. I won't hurt you." His joking tone made them feel relaxed. Rose and Sia looked at each other. After all, Thomas was so active and

enthusiastic to get out of the car and open the door, it would be too much if they refused again. So, they got into the car. "Then thank you,

Thomas." Rose and Sia thanked him after they got into

the car. "Nothing. It's my honor to give two ladies a ride." Thomas happily

closed the car door and got in the car. He drove away from the entrance of the restaurant and merged into the

traffic. "Where does Sia live?" Thomas looked at the two women through the

rearview mirror. "Springhill Villa," Sia said. "OK." Thomas didn't ask more questions and drove seriously.

Inside the car, Rose and Sia chatted, "Jayden and Nora bought a house in the same neighborhood for the convenience of visiting. So, you can go talk to her when you are free. You can also go shopping or have a tea with her."

"Ms Nora seems to be a woman with high quality and exquisite life." Sia felt that only Rose and Nora were friendly to her in the box, "I should learn from her."

"You don't have to learn from her. Just be yourself." Rose didn't want Sia to change herself, because everyone has their own advantages. Sia felt that Rose was a warm-hearted girl who made her not feel lonely in this strange city. As they chatted, they soon arrived at Springhill Villa. Thomas had been to Jayden's villa in Springhill Villa before. So, he was familiar with it and parked the car on the parking lot not far from Jayden's villa.

He got off the car to open the door for the two ladies. Chapter 331 Does He Like You?

Rose and Sia got out of the car. Thomas accompanied them to the door of Jayden's villa. Sia thanked Thomas once again, "Thank you, Thomas." "Don't mention it, Sia. We are friends from now on. Don't be so polite." Thomas was thanked all the way and was a bit embarrassed now.

"Thomas, you go back first. I'll send her in." Rose did not want to delay Thomas's time any longer. "Today is Jayden's birthday and I have nothing else to do. You send her

in and I'll wait for you here. Then, we can go back to the restaurant together." Thomas stood there straight, his face handsome under the warm light. "I have arrived at the door. Ms. Rose, you don't need to see me off. You

and Thomas should go back to celebrate Jayden's birthday for him. He will be sorry for not having you guys there." Sia pushed Rose to Thomas, "Don't worry. Go ahead." Rose took her hand, "Then we're going."

"OK." Sia raised her hand to wave with Rose and Thomas. Rose and Thomas said goodbye to her and then turned to leave. They walked for a few minutes to Thomas's car. Rose was wearing high heels, did not step steady, and almost fell down. Thomas was eagle-eyed and quickly stepped forward to hold Rose. Rose immediately backed away from Thomas and kept a distance from him after standing up. "Thanks."

"You are welcome." Thomas looked at Rose, froze for a second and shook his head, and then pulled open the car door, "Get in. Please be careful." Rose got into the car. Thomas lightly closed the door. He looked at Rose

through the window glass for one more second before smiling and getting into the car to drive away. At the same time, the person standing behind a lush tree slowly walked

out. He looked at the distant car, took out the phone in his pocket, and clicked on his photo album, which just recorded the picture of Thomas hugging Rose. Rose and Thomas did not know it at all. After all, they did not notice

that there were other people at that time and the light was not bright.

Thomas drove out of Springhill Villa and headed for the restaurant. After driving for a while, Thomas spoke, "Rose, do you remember when Jayden took you and Nora to play with us when we were studying?"

"Jayden used to have a birthday party every year on his birthday. Jayden and I were classmates in high school and became good friends. Then, I got to know you guys. At that time, you and Nora were still young girls. But now, you've grown up to be a goddess that everyone likes." Thomas said about the past, trying to evoke Rose's memories. "I was very impressed with you and Nora at that time. One of you was quiet and the other was dynamic. One was passionate and the other was elegant. It's hard for others not to notice you guys. You must not have been impressed with me."

"No. I still have some impression." Rose actually didn't have much impression on Thomas. But she had to spare his feelings and couldn't speak too directly. It would make her look silly. "Then I'm really honored." Thomas looked very happy, "I went abroad when I was in college, and then stayed abroad for six years before returning. But I haven't seen you since. I heard from Jayden that you went to work in another city."

"Yes." Rose nodded. "So are you back to City H now? Where are you working? How is the job? Are you tired?" Thomas asked several questions. "Now I am back to City H. As for the job, I just quit not long ago and want to rest for a while." Rose said simply.

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

"It's good to take a break. If you need to find a job then, I can introduce some companies to you, which all can offer good benefits." Thomas was very enthusiastic. "Then thank you in advance." Rose said. In fact, she was not sure when she could work. She was really uncomfortable when she just quit her job. Now, although it had been a while, she still thought that it was better to work than being a full-time wife. So, she wanted to work again. After all, design was her favorite job and her interest. She could find her value and sense of existence on it. But now, it was more important to take care of Grandpa. There were many opportunities to work. Thomas wanted to say something when his phone rang. he clicked the car phone to connect. Someone said, "Thomas, where did you go? Were you stuck in the toilet? We have now changed places and are waiting for you at the Clond Club. Hurry to come here. Today is Jayden's

birthday. You have to drink the wine you just did not drink, otherwise you cannot go."

"I'll be right there. Wait for me." Thomas responded overbearingly, "Stay or get drunk!" After hanging up, Thomas said to Rose, "Let's go straight to Clond Club." Rose responded and received a call from Nora, "Rose, is Sia okay?"

"Yes, I've sent her home." Rose answered the phone, her profile perfect, "She's staying at Jayden's place. You guys can make a date."

"That's fine." Nora added, "We've gone to the Clond Club. Come over, and I'll wait for you."

"Okay." Rose gently said, "But don't drink too much, or I can't take you home."

"Don't worry. With Jayden around, I can go back as long as he can." This was the advantage of Nora and Jayden living in a neighborhood, "Hurry to come here." Rose knew that Nora was someone who would not go home until she

had a whale of a good time. Rose looked at the time. It was nine o'clock and was not too late. They

could still play for a while. Thomas drove the car to the Clond Club, got out and left the car to the

parking attendant. He and Rose went upstairs. He was afraid Rose would fall. So, he reached out and held her back. When they arrived at the club, Rose went to the private room Nora had mentioned. Thomas followed behind her, reached out and pushed open the door

before Rose. The large box became quiet because of their presence. A man pulled Thomas over and cheered, "Three drinks for you!" At the same time, Nora saw Rose and hurried to get up to greet her, pulling her over, "Didn't you go to send Sia home? Why are you with Thomas?"

"Sia and I were taking a taxi outside. He happened to drive over and offered to drop us off." Rose briefly told her what had happened. Nora frowned and looked at Rose carefully until Rose was a little awkward. She reached out and patted Nora, "What's wrong?"

"Don't you think he likes you?" Nora lowered her voice and smiling meaningfully. Chapter 332 Who Makes Jayden Lose His Virginity?

Nora's question made Rose a little confused for a while, "...". Rose just happened to pick up her glass of wine and instinctively glanced in the direction of Thomas, who was being punished by his best

friend and smiled brightly. Rose withdrew her gaze and took a sip, "Nora, you're thinking too much. How is it possible?"

"Of course it is possible." Nora sat elegantly and leaned against the back of the sofa, holding a glass of wine and gently shaking it. "In the past, although he and I knew each other, we were just friends and could play together. He said he went abroad for 6 years. I also left City H for many years. We have not been in contact. Until today, we met at Jayden's birthday party. We met by chance just now. Don't think too much about it. I think he is just warm-hearted." Rose elaborated on the reasons for the impossibility of their relationship. "By chance? How can there be so many coincidences in this world?" Nora smiled and seemed to see through everything, "After you and Sia

went out, Thomas said he wanted to go to the toilet after a while. Then, he went for a long time, and then came back with you. So, he just made an excuse to go out and drive you guys. Sia is already Jayden's fiancée. He can't have any idea to her. So, she can only do it for you."

"Besides, you guys haven't seen each other for so many years doesn't mean that he doesn't like you. Rose, you have to know that when we were in school, there were a lot of boys who liked us, both in school and in this circle."

"Those were the guys who were after you, not me. There were also people who asked me to help forward love letters to you."

"Those people did not openly chase you because you only loved Sky at that time. Anyone who dared to approach you would be taught a lesson by Sky. He let others know that you belonged to him. So, those people did not dare to openly chase you, but put you in their hearts."

"Besides, does Thomas know about your marriage?" Rose shook her head, "No. I do not have to tell him about this. That will be very strange."

"Not only does Thomas not know, I think that except for me and Jayden, the other people probably don't know about your marriage." Nora raised her cup to her red lips, sipped the wine and chuckled, "They haven't seen the power of Mr. Bright. So, they dare to hit on you."

"You speak as if Bright is as scary as a tiger." Rose disagreed with Nora's comment about Bright. "I don't know if he's a tiger or not. After all, I'm not the one sleeping in the same bed with him, and I'm not the one having a baby with him

either..." Nora's joke made Rose embarrassed. Rose blushed. Fortunately, the light was not bright in the box. So, it was not visible and covered up Rose's embarrassment. "Nora..." "It seems that Mr. Bright is really strong as a tiger. Otherwise, our Rose wouldn't be in a hurry." Nora winked at Rose mischievously. Rose was really speechless. She could only pick up the wine and poured wine to Nora's empty glass, "Let's go together to have a drink with Jayden. I haven't had a drink with him since I left earlier." "I've already had a drink with him. You go yourself." Nora wasn't going. "Come on." Rose pulled Nora up and they headed over to Jayden together. Jayden was having fun with his friends playing a game of Truth or Dare. "Jayden, happy birthday." Rose raised her glass to Jayden. Jayden raised his glass and clinked it with Rose, and Nora accompanied them. "Jayden, I have to say something. Sia is a good girl. Even if you don't like her, don't hurt her." Rose whispered to Jayden. "Rose, today is my birthday. Let's not talk about that." Jayden avoided the topic. "Rose, Nora, come to join us. It's more fun with more people." The others invited them. "No, we'll chat and have a drink." "Come on. Let's have a good time on Jayden's birthday." "Is Ms. Nora afraid? That's not Ms. Nora's style, is it?" Nora had never been afraid of anything, except the people and things that were hidden in her heart.

She sat down proudly, "Afraid of you guys? You are too confident." "Nora..." Rose pulled her, but was pulled down by Nora, "I'm here." Rose sat next to Nora and the game began. There were many people. So, they drew cards. The one who drew the joker had to choose between truth or dare. Nora was the one who drew the joker in this round. But she was very calm. "Ms. Nora, Truth or Dare?" Nora did not say anything, picked up her glass, and drank it all. "Go on." In another round, it was Jayden's turn. He chose Dare. "Jayden, are you still a virgin?" When this question came out, the crowd laughed and gloated. After all, it was a very sharp question. Jayden's face was horribly gloomy and he gritted his teeth, "No." "Jayden is always clean and proud. Who took your virginity?"

"It's none of your business." Jayden refused to answer. Then the game went on. Jayden just chose to drink and did not choose Dare again. Then it was Thomas's turn. He drew the joker for the second time. before Rose and Nora joined in, he had answered the first question about whether he had someone he liked. He answered yes. The second question was whether the person he liked was among them. Thomas did not evade, but boldly admitted, "Yes." His gaze swept over the people opposite him intentionally. "Hey, Thomas, you have a deep heart."

"Let me count the number of beautiful single women we have here."

"Go on if you guys want to know who she is." But then, Thomas was lucky and did not draw joker. Nora drew joker a few more times. She just chose to drink. Rose was lucky and did not draw joker once. Nora drank a lot of wine today in the restaurant and the club. She felt

unwell and propped up the table to get up, "I am going out to get some air." Rose followed her and got up, "I'll go out with you." Nora drank so much wine. Rose did not want her to go out alone. Rose reached out to help Nora out of the box. Nora felt a little sick and reached out to press her chest, "Rose, I need to go to the bathroom."

"Okay." Rose led Nora to the nearest bathroom. After she pushed the door in, her phone rang.

It was Bright. Chapter 333 Mr. Bright Is Jealous

Rose let Nora prop up the sink, "I'm going to take a call. By the way, I'll get you some antidote for your drink."

"Okay." Nora turned on the faucet. Rose answered the phone and went out of the bathroom, "Bright..."

"When does the party end? I'll pick you up." Bright had also just finished a reception and was just leaving. Rose glanced at the watch on her right wrist, "Nora is drunk. I have to take her home first."

"How about you?" Bright said with concern. "I'm fine. I just drank a little. Don't worry. I know how far to go and when to stop." Rose said as she walked outside the club, "You'd better go back and rest early. I'll go get Nora some antidote. After I send her back, I will go home."

"Where are you?" Bright said. "Clond Club," Rose said truthfully. "OK." Bright then hung up the phone. Rose took her phone and stood at the door of the club, thinking that

Bright hung up before she had even finished her sentence. She looked up around and saw a pharmacy across the street. She walked to the crosswalk and crossed the street towards the pharmacy. She stepped into the pharmacy and asked the staff for a box of antidote and paid for it. Just as she came out of the pharmacy, she saw a blue Maserati with

Bright's birthday number parked on the side of the road. She was a little moved and surprised. Before she reached the window of the car, the high quality glass window of the back seat was slowly rolled down. Rose saw Bright's perfect profile and prominent nose. He looked up at her, his eyes full of affection and shining, which attracted people to indulge in it. "Get in." Bright's voice was husky and alluring. "I have to take care of Nora. I don't feel comfortable with her in the

bathroom alone." Rose lifted the medicine bag in her hand and showed it to him, "Wait here for me for a while." Bright, however, didn't give her a chance and pushed the door to get

out of the car. His legs were long and straight. He pushed her into the car, "Stay with me for a while."

"I can drop Nora off first and then stay with you." Rose blinked, "Isn't it nice to go home with you?"

"I want you to stay with me now." Bright took her hand in his big hand, entwined his fingers with hers, and rested his head on her shoulder. He closed his eyes and seemed a little tired. "Are you jealous of Nora?" Rose couldn't bear it and didn't move. She looked at his tired sleeping face through the faint light through the car window outside. The light and shadow outlined his face. "You're my wife. It's her who should be jealous of me." Bright replied

overbearingly. "...". Rose thought he was so childish. After Bright leaned on Rose for ten minutes, Rose said, "I'm going to find Nora. You wait for me in the car." Bright slowly opened his ink eyes and raised his hand to look at the luxury diamond watch on his wrist, "It's about time. Nora doesn't need you to take care of her."

"Why?" Rose didn't understand what he meant by that, "Jayden and the others are playing. There's no one to take care of her."

"Look." Bright straightened up and told Rose to look at the door of the club. There was a Mercedes parked in front of the door. Someone got out of

the car in a hurry. Rose saw clearly that it was Alan, Nora's husband.

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"Why is he here? Did you inform him?" Rose turned around and met Bright's deep eyes. The answer was obvious. "I pick up my wife and he takes care of his wife. Isn't it right?" Bright

was reasonable. "You are right. But Rose and I are friends. We should take care of each

other. Why are you so petty?" Rose turned around and reached out to put her arms around his neck, "Mr. Bright, are you jealous?"

"I can't help it. After all, Mrs. Lee is so beautiful." Bright lowered his head and pressed against Rose's forehead. "It seems that you did not drink wine at the dinner, but honey." Rose

chuckled. "Then you taste it..." Bright then kissed her without scruples.

Rose was caught off guard by his kiss and was slightly surprised. But then, she gradually softened under his superior kissing skills. His kiss was sometimes dominant and sometimes gentle. It was hot, softening her and making her submit to his charm. They kissed so hard... until they almost lost breath.

The two panted raggedly, their breath disordered. "Let's go home."

Bright snapped the window twice, alerting the driver

who had stood outside the car and waited. "Nora is still inside... The

medicine is here." Rose sobered up a little. "Don't worry. Her husband is around." Bright flicked her hair behind her

ear, "Why don't you comfort me a little more?" The driver got in and drove the car from the side road into the main

road. At the same time, Nora was waiting for Rose in the bathroom. But the

light of the bathroom went out before she could wait for Rose. Nora

looked at the dark bathroom. She was awake for a while. There

was only a faint light in the window on the opposite wall. She cheered up, held the wall, and was about to walk out. But she

crashed into an embrace. The first thing Nora could tell was that the person was a man. He had a

pleasant and unforgettable smell. Nora tried to back away from him. But the man grabbed her wrist and

pressed her against the sink again. He pinched her soft waist with one hand so that she could not move. "Who are you? What do you want?"

Nora tried her best to calm herself, and sobered up. The man was too

strong. No matter how she struggled, it was futile. "Be good and don't move" The man's voice was deep and cold, just like the cold night. "Who the hell are you?" Nora bit her lip, feeling that the strong man

behind her was close to her and pressed her tightly against the sink. Their position was too intimate and was ambiguous at the moment, which annoyed Nora. But there was nothing she could do. "It doesn't matter who I am at all." The man lowered his head and whispered to her ear. His hot breath made her tingling and thirsty. And his dry palms caressed her thighs. What made her feel even more ashamed was that she had a little bit of

expectation while being frightened. Had she been lonely for too long? Surprisingly, she had such terrible

thoughts about a strange man. "You'd better not touch me, or..."

"Since I dare to touch you, do you think I will be afraid, Ms. Nora? I know you are the daughter-in-law of the Way family." The man knew

very well who Nora was. Chapter 334 Is It Funny to Bully a Woman

"If you know who I am, let go of me at once, and I may pretend that nothing has happened and spare you!" Nora could not see his face clearly in the dim light.

It was the first time that she had been in control and she couldn't resist. More importantly, she felt that she was in danger, so she was panicked.

"Spare me?" The man grinned with disdain, as if he didn't take it seriously, "Ms. Cooper, I'm afraid you don't have the chance to be in charge, right?" His chuckle made Nora feel cold to the bone. She tightened her

eyebrows. "What have I done that offended you?"

"I don't know." He clasped her waist with his big hands and continued,

"Maybe I don't like you being so proud, so I want to tear your pride apart to see what is left in you..." His big hands moved from her waist up the curve of her back, which

made her tremble. He was too dangerous, like a bloodthirsty wolf, and she was the prey on

his lips.

It made Nora feel fear, something she had never felt before. She was afraid of the man. Nora instinctively wanted to shout, "Help..." But before she could say anything, the man had turned her over to face him, and quickly kissed her. Nora couldn't cry out. All she could do was open her eyes in shock and

groaned. But this did not stop the man from being so rude to her. He bit her like a wolf, as if he wanted to tear her to pieces. It wasn't kissing, it was tearing, with some extreme emotion that Nora couldn't understand. She was powerless to resist, so she gradually submitted to him, and he was no longer as fierce as just now. His fierce kiss turned to be a gentle one... Just then, there was a knock on the bathroom door, "Nora, are you in there? It's Alan. Rose said you were in there and she told me that you were drunk and asked me to take you home." When Nora heard Alan's voice, she woke up in a flash. She reached out to push the man who was holding her. But he did not hurry, and still lingered on her soft lips, as if he had not tasted her unique fragrance enough. "Nora, can you hear me? I am coming in." When Alan saw that Nora didn't respond, he was worried. He was afraid that she might be drunk and slept in the room. "Let go of me," Nora whispered. "What do you think if he comes in and sees his wife being kissed in someone else's arms?" The man let go of her and pointed at her lips, "Do you think he will burst with anger or divorce you?" "What do you want?" Nora's lips were hot. "Is it funny for a man to bully a woman in the dark like that?" "I think it's funny, very interesting." The man's evil smile ran through her eardrums and made her uncomfortable. Nora couldn't say a word. She stared at the man in the dark, though she couldn't see his expression and wondered who he was! "Nora, I'm coming in." Alan was outside and put his hand on the door handle. Nora was nervous. She had never cared so much about Alan seeing her with a strange man before. Although she didn't care what Alan would think of her, and they were only a couple in name, but she had to save face for Alan and the Way family. The Way Family was an influential family in City H. If the news spread out, it would do her no good.

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"My husband is coming in ..." Nora reminded the man. The man raised

his lips with evil charm, but still did not let go of her. "Is your husband so important that make you so nervous?"

"It's none of your business," Nora snapped. "Well..." The moment Alan pushed open the door, the man made a quick leave. He turned to the rectangular window opposite the bathroom wall, pulled the glass up with his long arm, and leaped away like a nimble

cheetah. Nora looked at the window and thought what had just happened was

like a dream. But she could feel the man's smell on her, and the smell on her lips was

a reminder that she had really just been assaulted by a strange man.

Although he left, and she felt relaxed, the aftermath made her feel the nightmare hadn't ended. "Nora... Where are you?" When Alan came in, the bathroom was dark. He pulled out his cell phone to illuminate the bathroom and looked for

Nora by the dimly lit light. She was standing by the wash basin, her back against the edge of the basin, and she looked pale. "Nora..." When Alan found her, he hurried forward. Nora turned her head to Alan, who took her in his arms and said softly, "Don't be afraid, Nora, I am here." Nora felt the warmth. Instinctively she hugged Alan back and rested her head on his shoulder. The fear was gone. When Alan saw Nora hug him back, he felt a little happy. It seemed that

she was very afraid of the dark, and his appearance was just in time.

"Nora, I will be with you. You won't be left alone in the dark anymore," Alan smiled with satisfaction. "I want to go home," Nora whispered.

"Good. We're going home," Alan replied. He took a step with Nora and she almost fell to her knees. Seeing this, Alan handed the phone to Nora.

"You hold the phone and light up the

road," he said. Then he hugged Nora up and took her out of the bathroom.

It was the first time Nora didn't refuse Alan. She leaned against Alan and closed her eyes slowly. Alan carried Nora out of the clubhouse, put her in his car, and fastened

the seat belt for her. He sat on the driver's seat, holding her hand in his and said, "If you are

tired, just close your eyes to get some rest, I will always hold your hand and wouldn't let go." Nora just nodded, as if she was tired of even saying another word. Alan drove the car away from Clond Club. When they got home, Alan carried Nora upstairs to the bedroom, helped her to the bed, tucked her under the quilt, and looked at Nora's

quiet sleeping face. He bent down and gave her a kiss on her eyebrows. Alan picked up his phone, and sent a message. ____ Chapter 335 Make the Choice That Would Cause Less Harm

Bright, wearing a black silk robe, sat on the sofa and stooped over to pick up his phone.

'Nora had got home safely and gone to bed. Thank you, Mr. Lee.'

Bright looked at the words of thanks and smiled. He held the phone in his palm and stood up. The phone beeped twice, and then again and again... He wondered why

Alan kept texting him. Was he afraid that Bright didn't get the message, or did he think Bright should reply?

To be honest, if it weren't for the fact that Nora was Rose's best friend, he wouldn't bother with another woman's affairs. Well, he couldn't turn a blind eye to it. His wife and Nora had been such

a good relationship. Nora had always stood by Rose all these years. He was paying back his wife's debt. Bright took a look at the screen, narrowed his eyes, and clicked on the

message to check the pictures. These pictures showed Rose had intimate contact with a strange man. Sometimes the man supported her, and some showed she held the

man's arm, and there were some that looked like they were kissing.

Bright scanned them one by one. The more he looked, the darker his face became, as if he wanted to break the man's hand. The message was sent from an unknown number. Bright dialed the number, but got no answer. Bright called Bill again, "138XXXXX1, please check the number."

He sat back in the sofa, enlarged the photos, and carefully looked at them again. He kept a clear picture of the man's face and sent it to Bill. After a while, Bill called back, "Mr. Lee, I can't find the caller because this number was set up many years ago when there was no real name system."

"I sent you a picture. Can you track this guy down?" Bright was not

satisfied with Bill's ability. "Yes, yes, I will." Bill had already felt the dislike and doubt from Bright. Seeing that Rose came out of the bathroom, he ended the conversation

and got up to her. Rose looked at him with a smile. Bright pulled her into his arms and

kissed on her lips. Rose was shocked by his enthusiasm, and Bright was more than twice as

enthusiastic as he was. He kissed her so deeply that she couldn't even think about anything. She let him kiss every inch of her and do everything to her. Bright looked at Rose, who was asleep in his arms. When he thought of those pictures and the man who had coveted his wife, his eyes shone with violence. Someone dared to covet his woman, and dared to send him the photos. He was a man, so he must have strong possession of his woman. He would definitely not allow others to covet her woman.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City
Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

Bright didn't know when he fell asleep. He got up very early in the morning and went for a run. When he came back, it was only 6:30. Neither Rose nor Doris had got up. Only Grandpa had got up. "Grandpa." Bright greeted Grandpa as he wiped the sweat off his face with a towel. "Bright, I have something to tell you," Grandfather looked upstairs and lowered his voice, "I want to go back to my hometown. I just want to spend the last time with your grandmother and I want to be buried with her after death."

"I'm sure Rose does not want to let me leave alone, but I've made up my mind. As plants grow old, their leaves will return to their roots, and so does human being. I have no regrets if I can spend my last days with your grandmother."

"So, I want you to persuade Rose to let me go back. You all have your own lives and jobs. Don't let me put you off. Rose could have worked when she came back, but she stays home to take care of me."

"I don't want to be a burden to you. It makes me feel guilty." After listening to Grandpa, Bright replied, "Grandpa, we know you miss Grandma and understand how you feel, but it's more convenient for you to be here for the treatment of your illness. Rose also wants to spend more time with you. You are not a burden to us. You are our Grandfather."

"You don't need to feel burdensome here. As for Rose, it's her choice to stay here to take care of you. If you don't think she should be at home, I'll let her go to work."

"The fact that I ask you to come here is not only for your treatment. My father is also here. I hope our parents can meet each other, and then I can propose to Rose. After all, Doris is growing fast, and I still owe Rose

a wedding. Don't you want to see Rose get married? You are the most important person in each other's life."

"If you're going back, you may wait until our wedding ends, so that you and Rose won't have any regret, right? We'll accompany you back to your hometown." What Bright said made Grandpa hesitate. He really wanted to see Rose get married. "And how long will it take to prepare for your wedding?" Grandpa

wondered how long it would be. He was afraid he couldn't live so long. "I will arrange the parents of both sides to meet before we discuss the wedding. Of course, I will arrange it as soon as possible. Don't worry, Grandpa," Bright soothed him, "Those doctors I hired are skilled."

Grandpa nodded with a smile. "Bright, thank you."

"Don't mention it," said Bright, "It is my choice and my responsibility."

"I'm so glad I left Rose with you. I wouldn't be worried even if I pass away now." Grandpa believed in Bright's character. "Grandpa, don't say that. Rose would be sad to hear that." Bright ended the unpleasant conversation and said, "I'll go up and get changed first, then I'll come down and have breakfast with you."

"Good," Grandfather nodded, "Then I'll take a walk in the garden."

Bright went upstairs and into his bedroom. He took a shower first, then changed into a white shirt and a dark blue suit. Looking in the mirror, he tied a tie and put on his watch. He was tall, and had strong aura. Now when he wore the clothes, his

business-like prominent appearance was outshone. When Bright went out of the dressing room, Rose got up. Looking at

Bright, who had already done everything meticulously, she felt ashamed seeing Bright had such a strong self-discipline. "Rose, go back to work at YM Group," Bright said, "I'll support the family, and you can do what you like with your work."

"But who will take care of Grandpa when I go to work?" Rose was worried. "Grandpa would be over-thinking if you didn't go to work."

Bright

patted on her hand, "Just don't let Grandpa worry about you." __

Chapter 336 Never Leave You Unless Death Separate Us

Rose sat on the bed and raised her eyes to Bright. The pattern of the black flower was very elegant, which matched well with the white shirt and made him nobler. "Don't you want to go back to work?" Bright looked at her and sat down

on the edge of the bed. "Grandpa will be under pressure if you don't work at home. He will think that he has delayed your work. If he is in

bad good, it won't do any good to his illness."

"And just now Grandpa asked me to persuade you to let him go back to his hometown to accompany Grandma. He is under great pressure and feels guilty."

"I am worried to let grandfather stay at home alone. I feel more comfortable taking care of him myself." Rose wrapped his arms and said, "I didn't think it would put such pressure on my grandfather."

"It's not your fault. You have your own ideas, and Grandpa has his own, but both of you have good ideas, and you care about for each other. You love each other so much so that you don't want to hurt each other." Bright put his hand on her arm. "For Grandpa's sake, I think we should respect him and let him do what he likes. What do you think?"

"Matthew told me that you want to return to YM Group. The company has high hopes for you. You are an excellent designer, and I feel it is a loss for you to leave this industry."

"You don't need to support our family. With me here, you and Doris wouldn't have any problems in food and clothing. You just need to go back to work and treat it as your hobby. I'll always be there for you."

"Don't you want to go back to this industry to chase your dreams and fulfill your value?" Rose, of course, was eager to go further in the designer industry. She

hoped to realize her dream. For example, when someone praised some landmark building, others

would happily say that it was designed by Rose. She was very happy to be recognized by the industry and the public. Rose smiled and nodded on his shoulder. "Okay, I'll go back to work today, all right?"

"I'm not forcing you. It's up to you. I'm just making a suggestion." Bright didn't want Rose to feel she was forced to go to work. "Yes, I do want to design more and better things, so I have thought that

I will go to work after Grandpa gets better. Since Grandpa has such an idea now, I will go to work now. Even if we go back to City J in the future, YM Group has a branch there, and we can still continue to work." Rose spoke out her mind. "You are finally willing to go back to

City J with me." Bright smiled

brightly. "A woman follows her husband no matter what his lot is." Rose went

her fingers to his tie, "I'm married to you, and I'll go wherever you go, unless..."

"Unless what?" Bright lifted her fine chin with the tip of his fingers.
"Unless we get div... Oh..." Bright blocked Rose's words by kissing her before she could finish them. After the kiss, Bright pinched her chin, and said seriously, "I will never be divorced unless I am widowed, so put away all your silly ideas. You are in love with me for the rest of your life, so Rose, don't try to run away. Even if you go to the ends of the earth, I will do everything to find you." Rose could feel his deep and passionate love from his eyes and from what he said. Rose met his eyes and said with the same seriousness, "If you live up to your promise, I will never let you down."
"Of course." Bright loosened his fingertips and lifted his wrist to check the time. "It's almost 7:30. Get dressed and have breakfast with Grandpa. I'll go downstairs first and tell Matthew that you're coming back to work."

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"Good." Rose quickly got out of bed. Her feet were weak, and she almost tripped over by the quilts. "Are you all right?" Bright held her up immediately. "It's all your fault." Rose steadied herself and glared at him. "My fault?" Bright felt puzzled. "I don't know what happened to you last night that you were so fierce like a beast." Rose felt her legs limp just now because he was over enthusiastic last night and couldn't be satisfied. Bright coughed softly. "I will go and see Doris." Then he turned and ran away. Seeing that Bright had left, Rose went to the bathroom to dress herself up. Rose chose a mint-green dress today. It made her look fresh and beautiful. Tying her hair into ponytail, she looked so energetic and charming, even though she didn't wear much makeup. Bright watched Rose coming down the stairs, and he felt his heart missed a beat. Although he could see her every day, he was still stunned by her, so he could not part from her. Rose walked over. Bright stood up and pulled out her chair for her.

"Grandpa, I want to tell you something," Rose said seriously, "I think your condition is stable now, and Bright is recovering well. You don't need me to take care of you anymore, so I will go back to work from today on. What do you think?"

"Good," Grandfather smiled happily, the wrinkles at the corners of his

eyes were deep, "A woman should have her own business, so that she can set a good example for her children."

"That's what I was thinking." Rose took Bright's milk and said, "Let's finish it quickly and start to work." After they finished the breakfast with Grandpa, Grandpa saw them off. Bright sent Doris to the kindergarten first, and then took Rose to the

office before going back to his company. Bright settled down Rose's work with a phone call. Matthew was overjoyed when Bright said that Rose would come back to

work today, so he had already ordered the receptionist to let Rose in and asked Rose to report to him the moment she was back. Rose got in the elevator to Matthew's floor smoothly and knocked on

his office door. Matthew smiled sincerely when he saw Rose and extended his hand, "Welcome back, Rose." Rose shook hands with Matthew and said, "Thank you. I'm going to come back and trouble you again."

"Oh, that's my pleasure. I'm so glad you're back. And as I said, the place is always reserved for you, and I meant it." Matthew asked her to sit down, and his assistant brought in two cups of coffee. _____ Chapter

337 The Flowers Are Not Sent by My Husband

Matthew and Rose looked at each other. "Rose, in my heart I think we are more like friends than colleagues."

"Mr. Matthew, we are subordinates when we are working together, but we are friends in life. It is my honor to have such a true friend like you." Matthew cared about Rose and had helped her a lot here, and he was kind, so she naturally became friends after getting along with him. "My pleasure, too." Matthew took a sip of his coffee. "Is your grandfather all right?"

"Yes, he's fine," Rose said, "All we want to do now is respect his decision and fulfill his wish, and do our best to make him happy every day."

"That's good. It's more important to be happy every day than anything else," Matthew comforted her.

"That's what I thought, so I came back to work." Rose smiled, trying to suppress her bitterness, and then changed the subject, "What about you? Have you worked things out with Velina?"

"No, my mother is forcing me to marry her, but I really have no love for Velina. I only treat her like my sister. It's impossible for us to be together, and even if we get married, we will be unhappy in the future. So, it would be better not to start than to get married and get divorced. That's my respect for her, so I don't want to compromise just because

my mother forces me to marry her." Matthew frowned when he talked about it. "So, you haven't gone home, and you've been staying in the hotel?"

That's not the best way to deal with the matter." Rose was also worried. "I know it's not the way to tackle the problem, but what can I do about it? It's my mother, and I can't break the relationship with her." Matthew rubbed his forehead, feeling a headache. "Or do you have any good way to help me?"

"Marriage is a private matter between you and Velina. If you can convince Velina to give up or ask her to tell your mother that she doesn't want to marry you, I think the matter can be resolved." Rose thought it was the best solution if Velina could give up the marriage on her own initiative. "You can have a face-to-face talk with Velina, get to know what she

thinks, and then talk the things over. Velina also seems to be a well-educated girl, and she should understand you."

"Yes, I will try," Matthew nodded, "By the way, your return to the office today is something worth to celebrate. I'll take you out to meet your colleagues."

"No, we all know each other." Rose didn't want to make a sensation. "It's fine." Matthew got up to open the door and went to the design department with Rose. People were surprised and happy to see Rose. Matthew said to the suspicious crowd, "Designer Rose has returned to our design department since today." And then he applauded. The crowd began to applaud, but some people did not want to. "Well, to celebrate Rose's return, I'm going to treat you to dinner tonight and then to karaoke."

Matthew was very generous. Rose didn't expect Matthew to make such a big sensation, but she knew that some things were just for fun, so she didn't say anything to spoil everyone's mood. Rose went back into her office and Amy knocked on the door with a cup

of coffee. "I'm so glad you're back, Rose," she said. "I saw you grinning from ear to ear just now." Rose looked at the clean and tidy office and the feeling of those working days came back. "I thought you wouldn't come back when you have gone so long, especially Lily and some guys... they wanted to sit in your seat. When Mr. Matthew said you would come back, I was sure you would, and it did." As she tidied up her desk, Rose listened to Amy and smiled without

saying a word. "Rose, what are you thinking? You have no idea how much I've missed you since you took your vacation." Amy said sweetly. "Since you miss me so much, please help me find out all the materials about Beach Hotel now. I need both electronic and paper versions."

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Rose looked at Amy. "Ah? Rose, there is so much information. I don't want to..." Amy looked bitter at once. "So that's the way you miss me?" Rose winked at Amy as she rested her chin on one hand. "No." Amy clasped her fingers nervously. "Missing you and looking for information are two different things. But I'll do my best if you ask me to. I will get it now." Amy ran away and almost ran into her colleague on the way out. Rose could not help shaking her head and chuckling at Amy who was still so careless. Rose's work today was to finish reading the materials of Beach Hotel. Matthew said that although the project was being promoted, Sky required it to be carried out until she came back, because she was the main designer of the project. Now that she was back, she was supposed to get this project going. Amy sent her the electronic version of the information, and Rose quickly checked it. But after a while, someone sent flowers to the design department, and it was for Rose. Suddenly, the department got excited. Rose was a little dumbfounded when she saw the 99 white roses. When she thought it was a gift from Bright to congratulate her on her return to work, she knew it was not sent by him the moment she opened the card and saw the words on it. "I envy the sun, as he can see your brilliant smile; I envy the moon, because she can watch you sleep peacefully; I envy myself, because I can always miss you." Amy read all the words on the card. There was no name on it, and Rose did not know who was so boring as to send her flowers. Amy held Rose happily and asked, "Rose, your husband is so romantic. He sent you such beautiful bouquet and wrote such sweet words. It makes me so envious."

"It isn't sent by my husband. You can have them if you like them." Rose didn't take the flowers and left. She had married, and she didn't accept flowers from anyone except her

husband. Amy looked at Rose's back in surprise, "It's not from your husband... Who sent this?"

"Rose is so pretty. There must be no shortage of other suitors."

"Yes, do you think her husband is under a lot of pressure when he knows Rose has suitors?"

"You can ask her husband."

"I have no idea who Rose's husband is. How can I ask?"

"Isn't there a dinner party today? Get Rose drunk and her husband will pick her up, won't he?"

"You're too bad."

"Don't tell me you're not curious about what Rose's husband looks like."

They all fell silent, each looking for an excuse to leave. _____ Chapter

338 In fact, I Always Like You

Rose went to work the next day and still received the same white roses as yesterday, but she still gave them away. She dared not tell Bright about someone sending her flowers, for fear

that he might be suspicious or cause unnecessary misunderstanding.

It was like looking for a needle in a haystack to find the one who sent her flowers. If someone sent her flowers next time, she would ask Amy to reject it. Rose then received a call from Nora, "Rose, when you are free today?

Bring Doris over for a dinner. I haven't seen Doris for a long time."

"I've already returned to work at YM Group and will only be free after work." Rose took a sip of warm water. "When did you go back to work? I don't even know it." Nora was

shocked. "I just got back yesterday. I haven't had time to talk to you."

Rose has

just started her job these days, and she was very busy. "I happen to have something to tell you. I will talk about it when I come to your home after work."

"Well, I'll wait for you," said Nora. After finishing the call with Nora, Rose threw herself into her work and

didn't realize it was off time until she saw there were few people in the department. She quickly packed things up and left. Rose didn't realize it was raining until she came out of the hall. She

picked up the spare umbrella in her bag. When she was about to step to

the side of the street to take a taxi, a BMW stopped in front of her, blocking her way. As Rose started to make a detour, the door was pushed open and a man in dark glasses got out. "Rose, it's me," he shouted to her. Rose then looked at the man, who took off his sunglasses and showed his face. She recognized it was Thomas. Her eyes flashed with surprise. How could he be here?

"It's good that I can catch you off work." Thomas opened the trunk door and bent down to hold out a bunch of flowers. When Rose saw the white roses, she felt a little recoiled. "It's for you, Rose." Thomas stepped forward and handed the bouquet to her. Rose did not take it, but just looked at him. "Why send me flowers?"

"Do you like white roses?" Thomas was a bit annoyed when he saw she didn't take it. "I remember you like white roses in schooldays. If you don't like white roses, tell me what kind of flowers you like, and I'll give them to you."

"Thomas, I don't like flowers now. Don't waste money on it," Rose rejected him. "It doesn't matter if you don't like flowers... Then I invite you to dine

with me so I can make up for my mistakes." Thomas changed tactics.

"What mistakes you have made?" Rose confused. Was it because she didn't like flowers?

"It was I who sent you white roses these two days," Thomas admitted. Rose was more shocked. It turned out that the flowers were sent by him. "Don't send flowers anymore." Rose felt annoyed, but it was glad to know who sent the flowers, so that she could handle the things. "Well, I won't," Thomas said seriously, "Shall we go to have dinner? I've already booked a restaurant and the setting is very nice."

"Sorry, I have an appointment with Nora, so..." Rose had to refuse his offer.

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In fact, even if she didn't make an appointment with Nora, she wouldn't go to dinner with Thomas. After all, she was married, so she should not be too casual, otherwise she would cause troubles if Bright knew about it. "Well... It's just not the right time," said Thomas with disappointment, "Why not let me send you there?"

"No, I will go there myself." Rose shook her head. "No. Anyway, I live nearby Springhill Villa. It's just on my way. Don't refuse me, Rose." Thomas went to the front of the car and opened the passenger door for Rose, expecting her to get on. Seeing that Thomas was so enthusiastic and she reminded that he had sent her and Sia back, Rose had to accept that. "All right, then." Rose got into his car. Thomas was full of joy, feeling that this was the first step to get close to

Rose, then he got on the happily, and left the YM Group branch. Along the way, Thomas seemed a little excited, while Rose was very quiet. When Thomas was waiting for the red light, he looked at Rose sideways

and said, "Why don't you talk?" Rose did not know what to say, but Thomas asked again, "Rose, do you still remember my favorite song when I was in school?" Rose shook her head. She didn't know and didn't care. "Yes, at that time you only had Sky in your heart, so no wonder you never care about me." Thomas was a little lost, and was envious of Sky. "Now you have left him. Rose, there's one thing I've been meaning to tell you..."

"Thomas, it's green light." Rose looked at the road and reminded him. She felt nervous and had a feeling that something was about to happen, so she wanted to stop what he was about to say. "Actually, Rose, I always like you," Thomas bravely expressed his mind. Rose did not know how to face such a sudden confession. She just clenched her purse, and said, "Thomas, thank you for your appreciation, but I..." Thomas drove passed the intersection, while said in a relaxed tone, "Don't so nervous. I am not to force you to make any decision. I just want to express what I have hid in my heart. Of course, I also want to fight for myself a chance to pursue you, and give you a chance to know me."

"Thomas, I'm sorry, but I've already ..." Rose's voice came to a halt as the car screeched to a halt. Rose was pushed forward by inertia, but luckily, she was restrained by the safety belt. Thomas did not expect there would be a car catching up so fast from behind, and then drove past him, and stopped right in front of him, forcing him to stop. "How did this man drive!? Doesn't he know it's dangerous?" Thomas

looked at the Maserati in front, burning with anger, "Stay here and I would see what happened." Rose looked at the Maserati... Taking a look at the license plate, she thought, 'Isn't this his car?' Thomas had got off the car now. Rose also unfastened her seat belt and pushed the door to get off. Maserati's driver also got off the car, and said to Thomas, "Mr. Thomas, how much do you want us to pay?" "I..." Thomas did not think the other side would solve the problem so directly, "I do not want any compensation, I need an apology! Who would drive like that!? Do you think this is in your home?" _____ Chapter 339 She Is already Married

Rose had already come to Thomas and advised him, "Thomas, since we and the car are fine, you can go first. I will take a taxi by myself." "How's that going to work?" Thomas twisted his eyebrows, not willing to leave at all, "Let me see if you have any injury. Even you drop a hair, I won't let it go." "I'm fine." Rose took two steps back, not wanting to have physical contact with Thomas, "You go first." "I won't. It's their fault, and they must apologize!" Thomas looked at the driver, "Ask your master out." "My master wouldn't meet strangers." The driver said firmly. "What do you mean!?" Thomas was angry. In City H, although the Simpson family was not as influential as the Clark family and the Tanner family, they were still famous. Thomas was not convinced by being looked down upon by the other man, especially in front of Rose. Thomas avoided the driver, went up to knock the window of the back seat. Through the glass, the man inside was faintly visible. "Get off and apologize!" shouted Thomas. But the man in the car seemed to take him as air and ignored him. Thomas felt being insulated. He knocked it twice hard. "Are you deaf? I told you to get out and apologize!" The driver stepped forward and said to Thomas, "My master doesn't have to apologize to you." "Why!" Thomas felt irritable, feeling that they were unreasonable, "If you do not to apologize, then I will call the police! Let the police be the judge." After that, Thomas took out a mobile phone. He did not believe that there was no way to deal with these arrogant people. "Thomas!" shouted Rose when she saw that Thomas wanted to call the police and stopped him at once. "Don't do that."

"Rose, I know you don't want to make a big deal out of it, but you can see their attitude. People who are so unreasonable and domineering should be taught a lesson. We are in the right and we don't need to be afraid."

"No, it isn't." Rose didn't think so at all. She didn't want Bright to have any negative news. "Just for my sake."

"Rose..." Thomas frowned and looked at Rose. He did not understand why she had to do this. "You are just too kind."

"I am not kind; I have someone I want to protect." Rose was really being selfish this time. "Selfish?" Thomas was still confused, "Rose, what do you mean by this?"

Why can't I understand?" Thomas turned to look at the back of the car and then looked at Rose.

He seemed to understand something, "You know the man in the car?"

"Yes." Rose admitted. Thomas was stunned for a few seconds, and then said, "Since it is the person you know, then... Then I'll just let it go."

"Thank you, Thomas," Rose smiled and thanked him. "It's OK. Your friends are my friends." Thomas looked at Rose's smile and was so sweet that he had forgotten how angry he was just now. After all, he was trying to woo Rose, so he needed to make a good impression on her friends. "Then let's get back in the car," Thomas suggested. But the driver had reached out his right hand respectfully and said to

Rose, "Ma'am, master asks you to get in the car." As soon as the driver said this, every word was heavily knocked on

Thomas's heart. He heard it clearly, and looked at Rose with shock, "Ma'am? Master? What does it mean?" Thomas muttered as if his tongue was knotted. He looked at Rose, hoping that she would give him an explanation. As long as she denied it, he would believe every word she said.

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Rose was about to explain when the backseat door was pushed open. The driver opened the big black umbrella in his hand and the man stood under it. He was dressed in a classic white shirt and black suit, but he was nobler

than others. He had handsome features, a pair of deep and sharp eyes, and his eyes were so sharp that no one could see through what he was

thinking. Thomas looked at the man who was half head taller than him. He could feel that the man was so mature and dignified that made him feel dwarfed. Bright put his arm around Rose's waist naturally and pulled her close to him, showing his possessiveness of her. Rose, on the other hand, was a little girlish in front of men. They looked like a perfect match that made people jealous of them. Thomas clenched into fists as he looked at their intimate posture. "Don't you introduce to me who he is?" Bright tilted his head, and whispered in Rose's ear. Rose then collected her mind and said, "This is my friend Thomas, the second son of the Simpson family. He once was my classmate. Thomas, this is my husband, Bright." Husband? Thomas eyes widened. What happened today was like a blow to him, making him hardly accept. He thought Rose had been single when she broke up with Sky. He had never heard of her marriage. Unexpectedly, she had married. And this man was Bright, the second son of the famous Lee family in City J, and the president of HY Group. Bright was a powerful man in business and could handle anything. "You're married? Why haven't I heard about it?" Thomas was reluctant to face such a cruel reality. "We got married three years ago, but we haven't had a wedding yet," Rose explained, "And I wanted to talk to you in the car, and then this happened." Thomas recalled what had just happened, but what was the use of it? He was too late after all, and she was already married to another man. He hated himself for not expressing his feelings earlier, and for not striving for it once. Well, what if he tried? His rival in love was Bright. How could he win Bright? Any girl would have chosen Bright over him, and he knew that. He lost to Sky before, but now he lost to Bright, which showed that Rose and he were not meant to be together. So, he could only cut off his love for Rose. How could Bright let anyone covet his wife? That was why Bright pulled over and stopped his car. "Well, when you have a wedding, remember to inform me. I must come to congratulate you," said Thomas. "Sure," Bright replied, "We must inform Mr. Simpson."

"Thank you." Thomas looked at Rose, and said, "Now that Mr. Lee is here, I won't bother you. Goodbye." Thomas turned and walked away quickly, got on the car and left. When he passed Rose, he gave an unwilling look at Rose, and then raised the window, shutting all his fantasies outside the window. Chapter 340 Mrs. Lee Is So Likable

Rose watched Thomas leave in the rain, and she felt mixed feelings. She didn't mean to hurt others feelings, but there was something she couldn't control. "He has gone. You seem to be unwilling to let him go." Bright was

unhappy to see Rose watch Thomas leave. "I didn't. I just feel embarrassed," Rose sighed. Although Thomas was born into a rich family, he had no bad habits, and

always acted like gentleman and was polite. There were many girls who loved him, but she never thought he would fall in love with her. Nora's eyes were so sharp that she could even tell that Thomas liked her. "Yes, you did, as you have broken a man's heart," Bright joked, eyeing

carefully her picturesque brow and eyes and said, "Why there are so many people chasing you?"

"No, I don't think so," Rose denied. "I don't know why he will love me," Rose said. "When we were at school, Nora was the brightest girl in the class. It was Nora who had so many people chasing after her."

"Then why would he fall in love with you?" Bright raised his eyebrows, waiting for her answer. "That's what I want to know, too, but I think he's blind." Rose lowered

herself in front of Bright and fawned on him. "He's blind?" Bright grinned, "He's not blind! Would a man be blind if he

could appreciate my woman? Do you think I'm blind, too?" Rose smiled and didn't know what to say. Rose put her arm around Bright's and changed the subject, "I have an

appointment with Nora today and asked you not to pick me up. Why do you suddenly show up? Who's going to pick up Doris?"

"Are you going to let him drive you to Nora's house if I don't come?"

Bright didn't want to change the subject, "Now that you're married and have a daughter, you should always remember you can't get in the car of any strange man. And you are not allowed to accept flowers from men other than me."

"I have kept that in mind, so I didn't take it." Rose knew Bright had seen

Thomas sent her flowers. "Have you been here long ago, but didn't show up just to wait for a right

time?" That was the only way he would know about the flowers stuff.

"It's raining and would not be easy to get a cab, so I come to pick you up. But I didn't expect to catch a good show." Bright missed her all the time. "You didn't come to pick me up but wait until the right time?"

Bright, did

you do that on purpose?" Unsatisfied with his performance, Rose hit him lightly.

Bright grabbed her small hand and said, "Aren't you afraid that people will see me? So, I was waiting for you in the distance and was ready to pick you up to give you a surprise, but I did not expect that brat was faster than me, and it did give me a surprise. He dared to covet my wife, of course I have to teach him a lesson."

"Shall we get on first? It's raining harder," said Rose. Bright pulled open the door and let Rose in first, and then he got in. The driver got on and restarted the car and drove away. "You've come to pick me up. Then what about Doris?" Rose took a

white towel and wiped Bright's wet left shoulder. Just now he was protecting her from the rain, and let her stand under

the umbrella so that his left shoulder was wet with the rain. "I asked Nora to pick her up. If she wants to see Doris, she'll pick her up."

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Bright took off his suit jacket and Rose took it and folded it carefully.

"You're a real boss." Rose held the suit in her arms. "It seems that only you can boss around Ms. Cooper."

"I wouldn't dare boss around Ms. Cooper, but Ms. Cooper can boss around many people," Bright denied. "Like Alan?" Rose looked sideways at Bright, who was lounging on the

couch. "Nora and Alan's marriage is a family marriage. There is no love in their marriage. If it weren't for that man... Nora would not be so self-indulgent."

"That man?" Bright frowned curiously, "Who is that man?"

"Someone that Nora loved." A touch of sadness rose under Rose's eyes.

"Are they not destined to be with each other? Or is there a betrayal?"

Bright was a little more curious today. "He's gone, so they are separated forever." Rose lowered her eyes and

pinched her fingers. "So that's the hardest thing to face and bear and that's why Nora let herself marry anyone."

"This is her own choice, and she should bear the consequences of her choice. She is an adult." Bright reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. Rose put her head on Bright's shoulder. "So, compared to Nora, I feel

very lucky. At least I am with the people I love. It's just that I want Nora to have someone who loves her and cares about her."

"You should cherish me if you know how good I am." Bright took her hand and put it to his thin lips and kissed it. "I don't think Alan is all bad. At least he cares about Nora and fulfills his duty as a husband."

"If he really doesn't care about Nora, then he wouldn't her up at the clubhouse on Jayden's birthday, so don't think too much about it. Everyone will have their own happiness sooner or later. It's just a matter of time."

"Yes," Rose nodded. The rain gradually died down. When they reached Nora's, it became a drizzle. "Will you come in with me?" Rose got off the car and Bright held the

umbrella for her. "It will make you feel uncomfortable if I come without being invited." Rose didn't expect Bright to be so "thoughtful" and didn't say anything

more. She stood on tiptoe to give him a grateful kiss on his cheek. "Oh, that's so... What a display of love affection." Nora's playful voice rang out at this moment. Nora wore a nude silk dress with a cross neckline and a loose bow at the

waist. Her wavy long hair rested on her shoulder, making her look very charming. Alan held the umbrella for Nora, so careful that not a slight drop of rain

could land on Nora. Rose stood straight after being caught, though her face was a little hot. "I will give Rose to you. Take good care of her and not let strangers get

close to her!" Bright reminded Nora. Seeing that Rose shot a glance at Bright, Nora raised her eyebrows at

him. Bright seemed to mean more than he said. __ Chapter 341 You Don't Know Someone Is Loving You

Nora pulled Rose over and Alan handed them the other umbrella he was holding. Nora took it over and walked with Rose. "What did he mean by not

letting any strangers get close to you?" asked Nora in a low voice. "I'll talk to you later." Rose thought Bright was so jealous. "Let's go in. It's raining outside." Nora looked at Bright and said, "Mr. Lee, please come in."

"Aren't you afraid I would disturb you?" Bright didn't expect Nora to invite him to the party. After all, he wasn't invited to the party and he wouldn't have the cheek to embarrass himself.

"Mr. Lee, you have sent Rose to my door. How can I let you go back alone? Besides, it's your woman, so it is better to take care of her yourself, in case of any accident... I can't bear to offend you." Nora didn't want to offend Bright. "Nora is always frank and outspoken. Mr. Lee, don't put it to heart. You and Rose are very welcome to our place." Alan mediated between Nora and Bright, "Mr. Lee, please." Nora and Rose walked in first, while Alan accompanied Bright behind. After passing a row of bamboo trees, they arrived at the gate. The four changed their shoes and entered the living room through the

arch. When Doris saw Rose and Bright, she ran to them excitedly and hugged them. "Daddy, Mommy."

"What are you playing with?" Bright bent down and picked Doris up in his arms. "Aunt Nora bought me a new present." Doris pointed to a corner of the living room where Nora had made a place for Doris to play in. "Let's go and see." Bright went to the children's corner with her daughter in her arms, thoughtfully leaving space for Rose and Nora. Besides them, there was Jayden, who greeted Bright by nodding. Bright and Doris played the Lego, while Rose set the table with Nora. "The strangers thing..." Nora kept that in mind. Rose told Nora about Thomas helplessly, "You did guess it right." Nora smiled knowingly, "You are loved by the wrong guy, but you just don't know it."

"Oh, Nora. Could you change the wording? How could I know he would love me?" Rose glared at Nora. "I told you, but you don't believe it; otherwise, Bright wouldn't be so jealous." That was right. Rose could see how jealous Bright was these days. Not long after, dinner was ready and everyone seated themselves. The dinner was of delicate western style. Candlestick and flowers made the atmosphere very romantic. After the meal, everyone sat in the living room chatting and Nora

served some fruit. Alan took out two invitation letters and gave them to Jayden and Bright. "Jayden, Mr. Lee. I hope you can attend my grandfather's 80th birthday party next week."

"Of course." Jayden took the invitation letter. The Clark family and the Way family were in business relationship. Although Bright did not have much contact with the Way Family, as the current leader of HY Group and a member of the Lee Family, it was a great honor for the Way Family to invite Bright to the party.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

After eight o'clock, Bright took Rose and Doris to leave. Jayden left as well, and Nora and Alan walked them out. But they didn't expect to meet a good show as soon as they went out. Nora's and Sky's were not far apart, so they happened to see May drive

Sophie out of the house. There was a hint of restraint in May's voice.

"Sophie, please get out of here now!"

"Mom, please don't drive me away. It is Sky who lets me live here. He has forgiven and accepted me. I will turn over a new leaf and live a peaceful life with Sky. Please give me a chance." Sophie humbly begged May. "Don't call me Mom. I'm not your mother." May corrected her address

sharply. "Sky and I have not signed the divorce agreement. Legally we are still

husband and wife. Whether you like it or not, I should call you mom,"

Sophie responded cleverly. "Sky wouldn't accept you and forgive you, so don't cheat me." May

didn't believe a word Sophie said, "Even if he forgives you and accepts you, the Tanner family won't accept you again! Please don't harm us again! Get out of here!" May's servants had packed up Sophie's things and thrown them at her

feet. Sophie looked at the suitcase lying at her feet, and said with tears in her

eyes, "Please, Mom, just give me a chance. I really love Sky and I don't want to leave him."

"And I don't want you to harm him again, so leaving him is the best thing you can do. Just go away! Don't for me to drive you out." May had

made up her mind. She would never accept a woman like Sophie. Sophie was standing there, big-bellied. She looked rather pathetic in the rain. "This is Sky's house, and I am Sky's wife. As long as he does not let me leave, then I will not leave." Sophie looked stern at May, not making any compromise. "Since you don't leave, don't blame me for being cruel to you." May said the two people standing behind her, "You, get Ms. Sophie's stuff out of here." After receiving the instructions, the two men went forward and took the suitcase to the front door. Then they returned and pulled Sophie away from the yard by force. "Don't you touch me! I'm Sky's wife, you can't do this to me!" Sophie shouted at them, but they didn't listen to her. She was anxious and angry. "That's Sky's child in my belly, and if anything happens to the child, you can't afford it!" The two men were stunned and looked at May, who continued, "We, the Tanner family, will not admit this bastard!" "He's not a bastard; he's a Sky child!" Sophie answered back, "You'll regret it if you hurt me!" May didn't want to listen to Sophie's bullshit, so she motioned the two men to drive Sophie out. Together, they pulled Sophie out of the gate and closed the door to prevent her from entering. Sophie stood in the doorway, patting the door angrily, "Let me in. This is my home with Sky! Why do you do this to me! Open the door and let me in!" But no one answered, and just took her as air. "Even if you do this to me, I will not leave. I will wait here until Sky comes back!" Sophie clenched her fists, not giving up at all. It was not easy for her to let Sky re-accept her and give her a home. She would not leave even if it would cost her life!

Chapter 342 She Didn't Have Any Sister

Seeing that Sophie was kicked out, Rose asked Nora, "What's the matter with her and Sky?"

"I don't know, but they made up and lived here." Nora didn't understand what Sky was thinking. "Maybe Sky didn't mind being cuckolded."

"Sky really has a strange taste," Jayden chuckled and turned to leave first. "What Sky decides to do now is none of your business," Nora lowered her voice, "Don't let Mr. Lee get jealous again, or you'll suffer."

"I was just wondering." Rose knew she shouldn't mind so much. "We'll be leaving." Then Rose took Bright's arm and waved to Nora and Alan. Sophie turned her head and saw Rose and Bright, Nora and Alan standing nearby. Looking at Rose's sunny smile, she felt painful as if her heart was stabbed with thorns. Her eyes meet Rose's, but the latter's eyes were calm and cool. However, Sophie felt that Rose was were mocking her because Rose once again saw her most embarrassed look. And it wasn't just Rose. There were others, too, who were on Rose's side. All her life, she did not want them to see her worst helpless look. What May didn't had insulated her many times and made her feel really embarrassed. However, she was so deep in love with Sky that no matter what she suffered, she would not bow easily. "Rose, are you here to laugh at me?" Sophie's heart was already twisted, so when she saw Rose, she would unconsciously think that Rose looked down upon her. Rose didn't want to talk to Sophie at all. Bright took her by the shoulder and walked away, not responding to Sophie. But when Rose walked past Sophie to their car, Sophie stood in Rose's way. Sophie's hair was wet and she stared at Rose with hatred. "Rose, don't think I don't know what you're thinking. You despise me, don't you? I don't need anyone to look up to me, as long as Sky accepts me." "And I don't care what you guys think because he's the only person I care about most." Hearing that, Bright wanted to protect Rose and teach Sophie a lesson, but Rose held him back and told him with her eyes that she could solve it by herself. "Bright, don't think that I am afraid of you because everyone is afraid of you. I have nothing to lose now and I am not afraid of anything worse," Sophie said. "Sophie, are you a mad dog, biting everyone you met?" Rose answered back, "We're human, and humans don't talk to the mad dog." Sophie felt ashamed and angry by Rose's scolding. "Rose, you and I are sisters. If I am a dog, would my sister be human?" Sophie sneered, striking back calmly. "Now you acknowledge me as your sister?" Rose, not offended by Sophie, responded with a smile, "You never acknowledged that we are

sisters, if my memory serves me well, and Mom and Dad have denied that you are the daughter of the Linder family, so I don't have any sister!"

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"Even so, you can't change the fact that we share the same blood. You are what I am!" Sophie's heart pained. Because Rose married Bright, her status was not what it used to be, so

their parents looked up to Rose. However, after Sophie was kicked out by the Tanner family, she lost the support, and her parents didn't care about her anymore. Sophie had degraded to such degree and she thought it was because of

Rose. Rose was Sophie's enemy, and unless Rose died, or Sophie would never

be able to have a peaceful mind. "Don't think too high of yourself,"

Bright said, "No one will remember

you as the daughter of the Linder family, and they only think Rose as Mrs. Lee." As long as Bright spread the news, Sophie would not have a place in this

city. "Rose, don't think you are noble. You only rely on men to get where you

are! You're so cheap that..." Before Sophie finished her words, May slapped her in the face. "Sophie, don't blame on Rose, you asked for it! Rose had to leave the

country because of you, and it was you who made the Tanner family misunderstand Rose. If you have any conscience you will disappear before our eyes." May's cold face and cold voice to Sophie, no longer had the original love.

It was the first time Rose had ever seen May so violent and rude, which made her shocked. "I won't leave! I'll stay in the Tanner family and be Mrs. Tanner even if I

die." Sophie covered her face with her hand, refusing to budge. May ignored her and said kindly to Rose, "Rose, I didn't expect to see you here. How about having a coffee in the house?" May looked at Bright with her eyes soft. "Mr. Lee, please."

"Ms. May, it's raining today, and it's getting late. And we have to take care of Doris, so I think another time will be better. I'll treat you to dinner next time." Rose politely declined. This was Sky's residence, and

Bright was definitely not willing to go there. "Well, we will take the rain check." May did not insist. "Let me see you off."

"No, Ms. May, it's wet and cold. You'd better go inside."

"It's fine." When Sophie saw that May was so kind to Rose, her hatred to Rose

increased a bit. Just then Sky came back and his car stopped beside Bright's, so he saw

Bright, Rose and May as soon as he got off. "Mom, why are you here?"

Sky had a social party today, so he came

back a little late. May wanted to come and see her son, who lived alone, but

unexpectedly, she ran into Sophie and was so angry that she threw out all Sophie's stuff. "Why can't I come here?" May's face darkened with displeasure. "I

wouldn't have known there was such a person in the house if I hadn't come!" After Sophie saw Sky, she strode over carefully. She grabbed Sky's arm

with tears in her eyes, looking very pitiful. "Sky, please don't let mom drive me out."

"It's no use even he begs me." May refused. Chapter 343 I Will Never Accept You

For Sophie, May's attitude was firm. She would never let her take any advantage of the Tanner family. May hated and resisted Sophie as much as she was nice and trusted Sophie before. "Mom, let's go back to the house." Sky did not want to talk about this

matter here, after all, Bright and Rose were here. "I will go back to the house, but she can't." May's tone was firm. "Mom, don't give me a hard time, will you? Sky looked at her grabbing

Sophie tightly, and frowned. "Sky, it's you who give me a hard time."

May remained stern. "If she

enters the house, don't recognize me as your mother." When Sophie heard what May said, she felt flustered and afraid. She

was afraid that Sky would compromise and abandon her. "Sky... Don't... don't leave me alone..." Tears rolled down from the

corners of Sophie's eyes. She looked so pity that anyone wanted to protect her. Sky patted her hand, "Wait for me here."

"Sky." Sophie didn't want to let go of Sky. But Sky let go of her hand,

"Listen to me. Be good." Sophie could only stay there waiting. That was all she could do. "Mom, let's have a talk," Sky stepped forward and said

to his mother. "I don't have time to talk about her now. It's a waste of time." May

refused Sky's request, but invited Rose and Bright again, "Rose, Mr. Lee, now that you have come here, please come in."

"Ms. May, you'd better settle down your domestic affairs first. I'll ask you out next time, OK?" Rose didn't want to get involved and make Sophie hate her even more.

In fact, she was not afraid that Sophie would hate her. She had lived a better life now and didn't want Bright to be unhappy. Since Rose refused again and again, May didn't force them to stay any

longer. Although she was reluctant to let them go, she could only watch Rose and Bright leave. May watched their car disappear into the darkness, with tears glistening

under her eyes. "Mom..." Sky called out. May withdrew her eyes and turned away to enter the house. "Mom." Sky followed her. "I don't want to talk to you about her," said May without looking back. Sophie

carefully opened the door, followed Sky all the way until she came to the gate. She was already wet all over by the rain. The rain dripped down her hair that stuck to her face, and her face was

already white. When May entered the room, Sky looked at Sophie and said, "Sophie, my mother is angry now. When she calmed down, I will talk to her

about us."

"So, can I go home today?" Sophie looked expectant.

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"Well, it's better to stay in a hotel. I will ask someone to send you there." Sky could only make this arrangement to avoid a direct conflict between his mother and Sophie. Sophie's expectation turned into

disappointment and sadness. "Sky, I don't want to leave you."

"I'm not asking you to leave, but it's not urgent. I don't want to choose between you and my mother, but I have to make concession." Sky put his hand on her shoulders, "I will pick you up when I settle down the matter with my parents."

"What if they don't accept me? Would you listen to them and abandon me?" Sophie's voice was trembling. She was so humble now. "Of course not." Sky smiled gently and put the wet hair on her cheek

behind her ear. "I will make things clear to them and explain my

determination. If they can understand, it is best; if they can't, then I can do as what I should do. I will live my life according to my own wishes. So, Sophie, would you make some sacrifice now for our future?" For their future... Would they really have a future?

Sophie had no confidence at all, and she only felt endlessly lost and empty. Sophie wanted to believe in Sky, but the reality was too cruel. She knew

well that the Tanner family would not accept her again. Sophie let go of Sky's hand. She gritted her teeth and then rushed to the house. Sky did not expect Sophie to do so. "Sophie, don't do that." He chased Sophie into the living room. May was sitting on the sofa, and just as she picked up a glass of water, she saw Sophie rush in. "Who let you in?! Get the hell out of here now!" Sky grabbed Sophie and frowned, "Don't be impulsive. Let me solve the matter."

"Sky, let me try. I won't give up till I try." Sophie looked up at him. "I can handle it." Sophie wanted to get rid of Sky's hand, but he didn't let go. Sophie knelt down in front of May, but it wouldn't change May's opinion of her at all. "This won't work for me." May took a sip of warm water, ignoring

Sophie's low posture. "Mom, I was wrong, terribly wrong. I'm sorry for the Tanner family and

Sky, but I will correct my mistakes. I really love Sky, and I can do anything for him, as long as you don't drive me out of here. Mom, please don't drive me out." Sophie took two steps forward on her knees, closer to May. "This child is really Sky's baby, the descendant of the Tanner family. Let's give the child a complete family, shall we?" May put down her glass of water and rose, "I am tired and want to rest. You can kneel outside the gate as long as you want. Don't disturb me."

"You hurt Rose before, and now you hurt us. What you did were despicable and you know it. Do you think that we will have to re-accept you when you make things right? Never! In short, I will never accept you." May got up and headed for the stairs. Sophie knelt where she was, looking at May's indifferent back, feeling

desperate. May was now the biggest obstacle for her to return to Sky.

"Get up." Sky reached out and helped Sophie up. "You will only anger my mother even more. Listen to me. I'll take you to your hotel." As soon as Sophie got up, she suddenly blacked out and fell into Sky's

arms. Chapter 344 I Don't Want Your Life

Sophie felt a hand caressing her face. She tried to open her eyes, trying

to see him clearly, but she could not open them wide. Her vision was blurred, and she could only see the person's outline vaguely. It was a man. "Sophie, you need to take care of yourself while I'm not around,"

The man said in a soft, loving voice, "Sophie, do you miss me? I miss you, and I miss our child." The sound made Sophie nervous all over. She tried to speak but couldn't. The man's hand ran from Sophie's face down her neck until it reached her lower abdomen. His palm was pressed against her abdomen and then he asked, "Sophie, you told me that the child is mine. Is that true?" Sophie was afraid to breathe, her face slightly pale. She couldn't make a sound, and could only repeatedly nod to express her ideas. "That's great. If not... I'll kill you and the baby and bury you with me!" The man's gentle eyes suddenly became fierce, and he grasped Sophie's slender neck. Sophie suddenly lost her breath. She struggled desperately, but she could not get rid of the man. The man strengthened his hands, and Sophie reached for getting the man's hand off her, but it was in vain. She felt she was suffocating...

"Timothy, don't kill me, the baby is yours!" Sophie was suddenly able to speak, then she let out a cry and sat up in bed. Sophie's face was horribly white, covered with sweat, and she was gasping. Was that a dream? She dreamed that Timothy was holding her by the neck, trying to kill her.

She didn't want to die. She didn't want to die at all. She and Sky were back together. Nothing was more important than this. "What's the matter? Had a nightmare?" Sky's concerned voice rang in her ears, pulling her thoughts back. "No... Oh, yes." Sophie hadn't woken up from the dream completely. Her mind was all messed up. Just now she remembered she was calling Timothy's name and saying the baby was his... Could Sky hear that? Had he been here the whole time? If he heard that, would he let her go again? Sophie's eyelashes were trembling in fear. She felt nervous, hoping that Sky did not hear anything. "What nightmare did you have? Tell me about it." Sky took a clean white towel to wipe the sweat off her face. "I... I'll do it myself." Sophie took the towel in her hand and didn't

answer the question. "The doctor said you're too weak. That would not be good for the baby." Sky sat down in the chair next to him and stared straight at her face. Sophie felt Sky's pressing eyes, but she did not dare to look him straight in the face. She just lowered her eyes and wiped the perspiration on the edge of her neck. Then she said softly, "I see."

"I seemed to have heard you calling someone's name." Sky mentioned the thing Sophie was most reluctant to mention. "Really?" Sophie smiled stiffly. "I don't know."

"Of course you don't know. You were dreaming," Sky smiled deeply. "Do you want to know who you called?"

"No! I don't want to know!" Sophie refused immediately. "Really?" Sky smiled. "Why refuse me so directly? It would make me sad."

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Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves "I really don't want to know." Sophie felt that she had been too eager, so she eased up her tone. "It was me who you called," Sky said. When Sophie heard this answer, she widened her eyes at Sky, clutching the towel in her hand. She felt cold creeping up her back. She felt something was wrong, but she couldn't say it.

"What's the matter? Are you shy?" Sky asked Sophie in a daze. Sophie heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that Sky did not clearly hear that she actually calling Timothy; otherwise, he would not say so. "I won't call anyone but you," Sophie smiled shyly. "The doctor said you need to take a good rest." Sky got up and said, "Now that you are awake, I am going to handle my business."

"Yes." Sophie didn't ask Sky to be with her. She just had a nightmare and now she needed time to calm down. Sky then left Sophie's ward, and Sophie was completely relaxed. She was so focused on being with Sky these days that she forgot Timothy. She threatened Timothy with the baby and got away with the crime of kidnapping and murdering Rose. Besides, Bright was injured in that accident. The Lee family would not spare Timothy. Even if Timothy would not be sentenced to death, he would be given a life sentence. Therefore, she could live a carefree life

with Sky. But she had such a bad dream, and suddenly she was worried. Sophie picked up her mobile phone to find the number she could contact with Timothy. Then she dialed it. Her heart tightened and she waited for him to answer. But no one answered. Sophie looked the cellphone and wondered what was going on with Timothy. However, her current physical condition did not allow her to take any more risks, otherwise she would lose the child. Before Timothy was convicted, the child could not have any accident, otherwise she would lose the bargaining chips to threaten him, and she and Sky would not have a peaceful life. But Sophie didn't know that Timothy had been released, and hadn't contacted her. Timothy walked into a teahouse wearing a hoodie and a baseball cap. He said the name of the teahouse box and was led by the waiter to the innermost one on the left of the second floor. The waiter opened the door for him. The moment Timothy stepped in he felt the smell of tea. A man was sitting on tatami and a waitress was making tea. Timothy walked to the edge of tatami and took off his hat with both hands. "Mr. Lee," greeted Timothy. Bright pointed to the empty seat in front of him and said to Timothy, "Take a seat." He then told the tea waiter to leave, and the woman left and closed the door. Timothy took off his shoes and sat down with a respectful attitude. "You must have something to ask me out with. What's that?" Bright picked up the tea and took it to the tip of his nose for a light sniff. The tea was fragrant and refreshing. "Mr. Lee, I did not believe it in the first place, but after this period of time of observation in the dark, I found it was all my wishful thinking." Timothy laughed at himself. _____ Chapter 345 An Incomplete Family

Bright didn't answer. He just listened quietly and gently sipped the delicate tea. The tea touched his taste buds and filled his mouth with fragrance. Timothy continued, "There are always vicious women, and that's the perfect description about Sophie. I thought that if she has our child, she would treat me with all her heart. Even if she will show me a little bit of kindness, I wouldn't care."

"But now it seems that she simply regarded me as a usable pawn, and

abandoned me when I am useless. She even wants you to kill me. How vicious she is!"

"I've been following her this period of time, and saw she was happy to be with Sky. When I saw that she could do anything for Sky, I realized that she could be so tender and dedicated to a person, but unluckily, I am not that man. She would only treat Sky kindly."

"From now on I won't believe a word Sophie says. I won't believe her anymore. That child is not mine..." Timothy looked painful. He had lost everything for Sophie. But he was not afraid of losing anything, as long as he could have a family and live a happy life with the woman he loved. Sophie created such a happy illusion, and then broke it. He could never be so stupid again. "Mr. Fan, this tea is very great. Taste it." Bright rested his nice fingers on

the table. "It's bitter at first, but it's sweet when you swallow it. Life is wonderful when the sweet comes after the bitter." Timothy took the tea and sipped it. He tasted the sweetness Bright had said. And then he adjusted his mood. "Mr. Lee, thank you for letting me go and letting me see through

everything. I have nothing but my life. I would do everything for you. But I have one thing to tackle before I die." Timothy grew mature after going through all these sufferings. "I don't want your life. I don't need you to risk your life for me." Timothy looked at Bright, waiting for his next words. "Then what do you want me to do? I will try my best to do it." Timothy

picked up the teapot and refilled the tea for Bright. Bright put his fingertips on the rim of the cup, and uttered, "Sky."

"I see," Timothy nodded. "Sky had always loved Mrs. Lee, even he has married Sophie... He is our common enemy, and I will teach him a lesson this time."

"I know Mr. Lee is not in a good position to deal with him, but I can do it, so Mr. Lee, you can rest assured that I will not let you down." Timothy thought that Bright wanted him to get rid of Sky, and Sky was also a thorn in his side. So, they happened to have the same idea. With Bright behind him, he wouldn't be afraid of Sky anymore. "Mr. Fan, you misunderstood me," Bright smiled. "I didn't let you to get rid of Sky." Timothy froze for a moment, thinking he had heard wrong, "Mr. Lee, don't you hate Sky? He and Mrs. Lee..."

"He and Mrs. Lee have been friends since childhood, so I understand

the friendship between them. I don't need you to criticize them here." Bright smiled coldly. Timothy felt Bright's strong aura. The aura was so strong that he felt cold. He didn't dare to say anything. "I... I see." Timothy had no choice but to submit. "If there is nothing else, I will go first." Bright tried to wipe his fingers with the cloth on the tea table. "Mr. Lee... I... I want you to help me." Timothy begged him.

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

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"What do you want me to do for you?" Bright raised his eyes at Timothy. "Sophie has ruined my life, and I'm going to ruin hers, too," said

Timothy with hatred and pain in his eyes. His tender love for Sophie had gone. Love could make people a lovely angel or a terrible devil. Bright chuckled with a slight sneer at Timothy, "Can't you deal with a woman and you need my help?"

"I... I'm not without confidence, but she's so cunning," said Timothy.

"Then you must be more cunning than she is." Bright picked up the teacup and played with it on his fingertips. "Mr. Fan, you have to remember how you got your freedom. If you can't even solve your own trivial matter, how can you make me feel you are reliable?" Bright let go of his fingers and the cup fell off onto the tea table, breaking into half.

"That is the end of what are of no use to me. I don't think Mr. Fan wants to be the cup. I am very optimistic about Mr. Fan's ability, and I am sure you will impress me. I'm looking forward to seeing what you would do."

When Bright left, Timothy sat there for a long time, staring at the cup that had broken into two pieces, recalling what Bright had just said.

Timothy knew there was no way back. He made it or break it.

If Sophie was so vicious, then don't blame him for being unkind. Bright got into the car and the driver drove away quickly and planned to go back to Asgard Lake Community. However, he received a call from Rose, telling him to go to the Four Seasons Hotel. Bright went to the Four Seasons Hotel and went to the box Rose told

him. The waiter at the door pushed the door open for him. As Bright entered, he passed through a carved screen and saw his parents and Rose's

parents gather around a table. Rose stood up and said to Bright, "Here you are." Bright held her hand and looked at Chandler, Hallie, Chandler, and Joy. He knew what was going on.

It seemed that Chandler and Joy couldn't wait to officially certify the marriage with the Lee family, so they had invited his parents. As long as the relationship between the Linder family and the Lee family was made public, the Linder family would have nothing to worry in the future. What a good plan. "Bright, I have invited your parents to have a nice family dinner

together," said Chandler. No one could dare to anger Bright. Even though Bright was his legal son-in-law, he couldn't feel at ease. "It's my neglect. We should have had a meal earlier. If the father-in-law has told me early, I could make some preparation. Since it is a family dinner, it seems you have forgotten one person." Bright took Rose by the hand and did not sit down. "Who?" asked Francis. _ Chapter 346 Give Them a Big Wedding

Bright's cold eyes scanned all the people present and Chandler and Joy avoided his gaze guiltily. Chandler and Joy had wanted to arrange the dinner for a long time. But

they didn't inform Bright and Rose in advance, which showed no respect to Bright. They were afraid that Bright would lose his temper. Even if he did not, his cold eyes were so sharp that they felt nervous. "Rose's grandmother, Jennifer, and grandfather, who are Rose's family, together with my grandmother, should have been at the dinner. Besides, Jennifer knows my grandma. Wouldn't it be nice to get

together?" Bright said coldly to Chandler and Joy. "Your grandma is in Switzerland. It's too late to come now. There's a

chance next time." Francis received a call from Chandler out of the blue, so it was too late to tell his mother who was abroad. "Bright, Grandma has always been in poor health. That's why I didn't

inform Grandma. I was thoughtless," Joy said. "I'm afraid it's not our fault if Grandma knows about this." Bright meant

more than he said, which made Chandler sweat all over. "I'll talk to your grandmother about this. You don't have to worry." Francis said to Bright.

Chandler and Joy were so relieved. "As for Rose's grandmother and grandfather, if they are in City H, let's

invite them over. The more people here, the happier." Bright nodded.

"Since then, I'll ask someone to send them over." Rose pulled Bright gently and whispered in his ear, "Grandpa doesn't

want to see my mom." Rose knew that her Grandpa didn't like her mother from normal chatting." Bright didn't know about that. He had been thoughtless this time. But on such occasion, those who were closest to Rose should be here. "That's all right. I think Grandpa would like to join us because this is about us." He wanted to fulfill Grandpa's wish. "Let's ask Grandpa for his opinion. If he doesn't want to come, let him stay at home. It's better if he could come." Rose acquiesced in his mind. Bright first pulled out the chair for Rose and helped her sit. He made a call to Bill and asked him to get both Jennifer and Grandpa. Of course, their wishes were more important and must be respected. "It will take some time to pick up the two elders, so let's wait patiently." Bright took a sip of the water in a relaxed manner. Chandler and Joy were a little fidgety. They had never mentioned this to Jennifer. She had no idea that they were going to talk about Bright and Rose's marriage. Only when Bright and Rose had a wedding could Rose be fair and square in the Lee family. The news should be known not only to the Lee family but also to outsiders. In this way, everyone would know the relationship between the Linder family and the Lee family. If they could establish relation with the Lee family, countless good things would come. For this, Chandler and Joy even skipped Bright and directly informed Francis just because they knew that Francis was in City H recently, so they directly invited Bright's parents to have a dinner. "They are elders. It doesn't matter if we wait," Chandler laughed with him.

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It was a precedent to keep Francis and Bright waiting. Chandler was very nervous. He didn't want to keep Francis waiting. He stole a glance at Francis, who showed no expressions on his face, but Chandler wondered whether Francis had blamed him. Joy, of course, was not willing to face her father whom she had not seen for many years. The estrangement between her and her father made them unable to get close to each other, which naturally made her feel uncomfortable. But she did not dare to say anything. During the waiting period, Bright was considerate to Rose, just like a

perfect husband. Half an hour later, Bill sent Jennifer and Grandpa to the Hotel. Bright

and Rose got up immediately when they saw them. Then Rose hugged Grandma and Grandpa. "Grandma, Grandpa."

"Why weren't we informed of such a big thing?" asked Grandma. "That's why we bring you here," Rose said, holding her grandmother, "Even if I forget you, Bright won't." Rose looked at Bright, so did Jennifer. And

then Jennifer said with a

smile, "I knew Bright would never forget us. They always say if you marry a man, you have to know his character. I am confident of Bright's character."

"Does Grandma think I'm not good?" Rose pretended to be unhappy.

"How can we. Both of you are good, right?" Grandma asked, looking at Grandpa, who had not spoken. "Yes, both of them are good."

Grandfather also agreed. "Grandma, Grandpa, take a seat." Bright gently pulled out the chairs for

them. Grandma and Grandpa took their seats one by one. And now everyone

was here. Grandfather swept Joy out of the corner of his eye. He did not think he

would meet his daughter in such an occasion after so many years, but he could not accept her choice in his heart. He wouldn't have come if it hadn't been for Rose's marriage to Bright, but it was a happy occasion for Rose and he was willing to come. Chandler and Joy did not talk to Grandpa. Chandler knew that Grandpa

did not like him, while Joy was not accepted by her father. Therefore, they didn't want to receive a cold shoulder. "Grandma, Grandpa, this is my father, and that's my father's wife, Aunt

Hallie." Bright introduced his parents to Grandpa, and then said, "Dad, Aunt Hallie, this is Rose's grandmother, Jennifer Linder and

Grandfather, Wilfred Young." After the introduction, they could have some understanding of each

other. "I have something to say since all of you are here today. Originally this

marriage should be raised by us, but we have put the things off. But now that they've gotten the marriage certificate and have a baby, Rose is part of the Lee family, and we would give Rose and Bright a wedding," Francis had recognized Rose as his daughter-in-law, which was a great comfort for the Linder family. "I have already asked my wife to arrange their wedding and will ask the

best wedding planning company to do it and give them a big wedding. If you have any suggestions, just tell my wife, and since it is such a happy event, we can share our opinions."

"I think if the wedding is left to a professional wedding planning company, it will be fantastic." Chapter 347 It Was Her Luck to Marry Him Chandler was very satisfied with this arrangement. Anyway, for him, what he wanted was not the process, but the result, and the result was just good for him. "We cooperate with what you do."

"Whether the wedding is grandiose is not the most important. What the most important is that Bright treats my Rose well. Of course, I am confident in Bright's personality. As long as Rose is happy, everything will be fine." Jennifer knew that her granddaughter would never be a superficial person. Jennifer had spoken out Grandpa's mind, "I also hope that Bright could

treat Rose well. We are too old to be with Rose all the time, so we want to have someone who can love her. I also believe that Bright can do it, then we won't have any regrets." Grandma agreed, giving Grandpa a thumbs-up. "You are so right. We

are going to leave Rose one day, and the only thing we want is to have someone to love her." Speaking here, Grandma looked at Rose with loving eyes. Rose suddenly felt an inexplicable sadness and discomfort in her heart. Although they had talked about the happy event today, why did Rose

have a sad feeling that her grandparents would leave her?

"Grandma, grandpa, you are always be with me and love me," Rose's eyes were red. "Who would help me if he bullies me when you leave me?"

"Why would Bright bully you?" Jennifer and Grandpa looked incredulous. "How can I bully you?" Bright took her hand. "Only a weak man would

bully his wife. I am not that kind of man."

"We all trust Bright to stand up for anything and wouldn't let you suffer any harm, so Rose has to be a good wife. A happy home needs both of you." Grandma took Rose's hand and said earnestly, "Rose, is your luck to marry Bright. Remember what Grandma said."

"Yes." Rose nodded slightly, with complex feelings. And then Francis spoke again, "Since the wedding has been put on the agenda, the Lee family will give Rose a grandiose wedding. Rose would have what others have, and the Lee family will give what others do

not." Hallie took out a red-and-gold list from her bag and handed it to Francis. Francis put the gift list to Chandler, "This is the dowry gift prepared by the Lee family. Do you agree with it?" Chandler looked at the gift list in front of him and said, "Oh, you are too generous."

"We're a family now, in-laws." Francis said. Chandler smiled and nodded, "Yes, yes." He picked up the gift list and opened and read it line by line. Chandler's eyes were full of surprise and could not hide his happiness. Joy also leaned over and took a look at the above contents. Her eyes opened wide and she was overjoyed. The Lee family was the noblest family in the City J. The gift they offered outshone those so-called high-class families. Rose looked at her parents with indifference. She could see the greed in their eyes. This made her very unhappy, as if she were a commodity that they had sold and had been paid more than it was worth. Bright observed her mind and held her hand under the table, motioning her not to take it to heart.

The generosity of the Lee family was out of the value and recognition of Rose, which was full of sincerity. When Chandler finished reading it, he took a deep breath and tried to hold back the joy in his heart, trying to be calm. "If the in-laws feel that there is something you are not satisfied with, just say it out." Francis was very generous, as if those things of great value meant nothing to the Lee family. "I want to thank my in-laws for taking Rose so seriously and treating her so well. We are totally satisfied with it." Chandler felt guilty about the dowry. They didn't expect Rose to have such an honor. What a noble status she had?! "Mr. Chandler, you don't have to be like that. Now that Rose is married to me, everything that I have is naturally hers." Bright interrupted, "Rose is the apple in my eye." Bright meant that never ever try to bully Rose, otherwise, you would have no good ending. "Can I say something?" Rose had something to say, "Bright and I got our

marriage certificate three years ago and we've already had a kid. I don't want to be extravagant and wasteful about our wedding, so I want everything to be simple." Anyway, she just wanted to fulfill her grandfather's wish, so as to let him see her happily get married in his lifetime. "And since the Lee family has made these dowry gifts, we, the Linder family, should also give them the dowry. That's the etiquette." Rose turned to look at Chandler and Joy, "Mom, Dad, right?" Chandler and Joy didn't expect Linder to make such a request, but what they could offer was nothing in the eyes of the Lee family. In the face of the dowry of the Lee family, their dowry would be too shabby. Rose had given them a difficult problem. "Yes, the Linder family is marrying the daughter to Bright, not selling, so we should give the Lee family some dowry." Jennifer was on Rose's side. Grandpa took a green passbook out of his coat pocket and put it on the table, then he pushed it to Rose and said, "Rose, Grandpa doesn't have anything to offer you as a wedding present. This is the money I have saved over the years with your grandmother. You can buy everything you like, just take it as my gift for you." "Grandpa, I can't take it," declined Rose. "Be good, you have taken good care of me every day, and I don't have to care about my life. I don't need to use money anyway, so just take it. There is not much." Grandpa insisted that she take it. Bright took the passbook from it and said, "Grandpa, I'll take it for Rose." Grandpa smiled brightly. Grandma also took out a jewelry box, which included a full set of emerald jewelry. That was her collection. "It is handed down from my ancestors and when I got married, they were passed to me. She gave it to me when she got married. Now I am giving it to you." Grandma gave her jewelry to Rose. What Grandma and Grandpa did made Chandler and Joy attach importance to the dowry issue. "Mr. and Mrs. Lee, we are not ready for the dowry. When we are, we will show you." Chandler felt ashamed. Ross was not afraid of losing face. Now she just wanted to make Chandler lose face. ____ Chapter 348 She Wants Five Percent of the Linder Group Share Francis didn't really care how much dowry Chandler could give them because what the Linder family could offer was not comparable to what

the Lee family had offered. "In-laws, don't pay attention to the dowry." Francis didn't really care

about that. But Rose did not want Chandler and Joy to use her like this without

paying price. She was not reconciled because her parents got greedier.

"Dad, this is Rose's dowry. Rose should decide whether to prepare it or not." Bright saw through Rose's mind at a glance.

Francis looked at Rose. Realizing that he had been ignoring his daughter-in-law, Francis said, "You're right. It's up to Rose."

"Father, I consider this dowry as our respect and love to Bright, no matter whether it is expensive or not," Rose first said to Francis and then to Chandler, "Dad, since the Lee family has shown such great sincerity, I don't think you should treat it too lightly. No matter how much you prepare for me, the dowry will be shared by Bright and me."

"And aren't you pleased with Bright? Since I have found you such a good son-in-law, shouldn't you award me? Otherwise, Bright will think you don't like him. Is it Darling?" Rose smiled the whole time, as if making a joke, making Chandler and Joy have no chance to back down.

If Chandler did not prepare any dowry, or did a poor job, it would not only be considered that he was not satisfied with Rose, but also he did not like Bright. They would not do anything to offend Bright, so Chandler had to show sincerity no matter what. "How come... How come I am not satisfied with Bright?" Chandler was

in a dilemma. He was so nervous that his back was wet with sweat, "Your mother and I are very satisfied with Bright. Of course, it takes more time to select and prepare for this dowry to show our sincerity."

Rose smiled sweetly, but in her heart, she could not show much affection for her parents. When they had given up her five years ago, she had also given up her

parents. Apart from that poor blood connection, they were truly strangers in affection. "Mom and Dad, you gave Sophie 5% share of the Linder Group when

she married Sky, so I think you will do the same, right? So, I am going to have what Sophie could get." Rose would not be soft on them. She would not be generous when she had to fight for her own rights.

Chandler and Joy were stunned, not expecting Rose to mention it.

In fact, of course, if Rose had married Sky, the 5% shares would have been her dowry, but things were unpredictable and they would expect

there would be so many twists and turns. When Rose had such scandal it those days, she made the Linder family and the Tanner family lose face, but Sophie saved the Linder family, and by marrying Sky, maintained the relationship with the Tanner family, avoiding the two families to go against each other. Otherwise, how could the Linder family work with the Tanner family?

Therefore, they loved Sophie so much that they honored her with 5% share of the Linder Group as dowry to the Tanner family and to Sky. Now Rose had made even more achievements than Sophie, turning Bright into their son-in-law. This was a good man every family would like. Chandler and Joy would laugh even when they fell asleep. But when it came to the matter of the shares, they balked.

It was not that they didn't care about Bright, but that they knew Rose wasn't as obedient as Sophie was. Since they kicked Rose out of the Linder family, they had never treated her as a true daughter.

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The years of separation had alienated them, and Chandler and Joy couldn't really trust Rose with their 5% share. "Dad, Mom, what's wrong with you? If it's too difficult, forget it." When

Rose saw that they were hesitating, she pretended to give up. "Chandler, you can't be so biased. If Rose had married first, she would have had five percent of the shares. Since Sophie has gotten the dowry of 5% share in the Linder Group, Rose should have as well. Or I'll be the first to object you." Jennifer would always be on Rose's side. Rose thanked her grandmother for her trust and love. She could only the family love in grandma. "Joy, Rose is your daughter as well. You should treat her fairly." Grandfather also said for his daughter. He had never spoken to his

daughter all these years. "Mom and Dad, you can rest assured. Chandler and I know what to do."

It was also the first time for Joy to talk to her father these years, and her eyes were a bit red. "Rose, it's not difficult. You would have what Sophie had, and even

more and better." As Jennifer and Grandpa had spoken for Rose, Chandler dared not have any objection in the face of Francis and Bright. "Thank you." Rose was pleased with their answer. Only with the shares, could she do what she wanted. "Don't be so polite." The matter of dowry was solved, and the waiter had served food, so

everyone had dinner. The wedding was formally put on the agenda, and would not be delayed. After dinner, Bright and Rose went out with Grandpa. However, Grandpa suddenly fainted and had to be sent to the doctor. Joy was shocked when her father fainted. Chandler took his mother home first, and Joy followed to the hospital with Bright and Rose. After father went through the rescue and was sent to the ward, Joy looked at her emaciated father, his gaunt and aging face, and the thin transparent tube connected to her father's body... She was full of grief. "What's wrong with your grandfather?" Joy asked Rose. "In all these years you never went back to see Grandpa, and never called him... You didn't even go back to your mother when she died... And now you are concerned about Grandpa? Isn't that ridiculous?" Rose sat there blankly, her eyes covered with sadness. "Rose, every time I called your grandparents, they hung up the phone when they heard my voice. I used to go back home, but they wouldn't let me in. They even drove me out and threw my things away... They made me lose face in the whole village..." __ Chapter 349 Live and Death Are Natural Stages in Life

Joy began to tell the past grievances, "Your grandparents did not leave me any face, and I will only face their endless blame when I went back..."

"They don't want to see me, they don't even take me as their daughter, so it's not that I don't want to go back but they don't want to see me. I don't want to go back and mess things up. Your grandpa didn't tell me my mother had died. I didn't know about it, and if I did, I'd have gone back..."

"And did you ever wonder why they didn't want to see you?" Rose looked at Joy with cold and resentment. "How nice my grandparents are. You don't want to recognize them because they are from the countryside and because you like the bustling big city and the rich men, and you did something that crossed bottom line!"

"My grandparents have never done a bad thing in their life, but you killed a person and let them down. How could they forgive the mistakes you made!? So, my grandparents couldn't face a daughter like you! And they couldn't face their own conscience even more!"

"You... You know all about that? Your grandfather told you?" Joy remembered once... "Grandpa didn't say anything, but do you think I would be kept in the dark forever? I'm not the little girl who didn't know everything, and I'm

not the Rose I was." Rose's eyes were sharp as a knife, piercing into Joy's heart.

But Joy's heart had long been hard like a stone. She wouldn't take these things to heart and wouldn't feel sad or guilty. "All these have passed. That man's death had nothing to do with me. Why do you have to blame me for this? I didn't like him at all. I wanted

to be with your dad. Don't I have the right to choose my own love and marriage?" Joy argued with Rose. "Do you think you would have been the lady of the Linder family if I

hadn't made the right choice? Would you have such a good life and good education from an early age? Will you have a childhood friendship with Sky or even marry Bright?"

"If it is without me, you would never have been so successful as you are today! So, Rose you don't have the right to criticize me!"

"So, you did it all for me? I do thank you!" Rose chuckled sarcastically, "I didn't expect my own mother to be like that. What a master at making excuses. What a master at turning things upside down!"

"You know what? I am where I am today because I made the right choice. It has nothing to do with you! It's my luck to marry Bright!"

"Rose, it should be my lucky to marry you." Bright finished the procedure and went to the VIP room. "It was your good will that brought you luck and then brought you to me." Bright stepped forward and stood beside Rose, holding around her

shoulder to protect her. Seeing that Bright had come in, Joy pressed her lips and changed the subject. "What's wrong with Grandpa? I'm his daughter and I have the right to know what happened. If you won't tell me, then I'll ask the doctor. He'll tell me."

Joy lowered her head slightly and was about to walk away from Rose. "I don't think you can get anything out of it, so don't make the trip in vain." Bright spoke softly. No one would tell Joy the truth as long as he didn't want her to know about it. Joy stopped. She knew what Bright said must be true. "Grandpa's illness has nothing to do with the past, so why don't you tell

me?" Joy said helplessly, "I know my father doesn't want to see me, and I didn't have much time to take care of him. But now that I know he is sick, I hope I can do something for him."

"Is it true that Grandfather's illness has nothing to do with you?" Rose repressed the sadness in her heart, "That matter you thought has passed have never passed in the hearts of my grandparents. Only you

think it has passed."

"They kept it in their hearts, and suffered from it every day... And you happily married Dad and lived your happy life. Grandma has died... Now Grandpa is counting his days. Are you satisfied?"

Joy was shocked. She didn't believe what Rose said. After a while, Joy said, "It can't be. You must be lying."

"If you think I'm lying, then why ask me?" Rose sneered, "Mrs. Linder, please come back. I don't think this place is suitable for you."

"Rose..." Joy muttered, "I didn't mean that, but grandpa has always been in good health."

"No matter how good he is, it cannot withstand a heavy blow, and the daily torture of the soul. This is caused by you! Grandma and Grandpa don't want to see you, and so do I!" Rose spoke out her dislike for Joy directly, "Get away, right now!" Chandler opened the door and saw Rose driving Joy away, so he asked, "What are you doing?"

"You came just in time. Take your wife away," Rose said to Chandler.

"What's wrong with Grandpa?" Chandler then asked. "That's not your concern," Rose responded coldly. Bright helped Rose to sit down to calm down and said to Chandler and

Joy, "You guys come outside with me and leave her alone." Chandler and Joy followed Bright outside. Chandler looked at Bright blankly and said, "What's going on here?"

"She doesn't want anyone to know about Grandpa's illness. Rose and I are here to take care of him. You can go back. Don't worry." Bright was polite to them. After all, he was nominally their son-in-law, so he didn't want to push them too hard. "Then let us know if something happens to Grandpa, or if he needs us."

Joy knew that staying here was useless. As long as Bright and Rose didn't want to talk about it, she wouldn't know anything if she wanted to. "I will come to see Grandpa when he wakes up." After seeing off Chandler and Joy, Bright was back in the hospital room. Rose had come to her grandfather's bed, holding his hands and looking at him tearfully, feeling very depressed. "Life and death are the normal stages of live, Rose, try to accept it." Bright understood her feelings. The doctor said grandfather's conditions would be deteriorated if he fainted. That meant they were closer to death.

"I see, but I couldn't part with Grandpa." She pressed her forehead on

her grandfather's hand, and closed her eyes. "I didn't ask you to give up." Bright comforted her. "Grandpa... His hand moved." Rose's eyes were filled with surprise and

tears. _____ Chapter 350 You and Mr. Lee Must Be Happy

Grandpa's hand moved again, and then his eyes opened slowly, seeing Rose and Bright standing by his bed. "Grandpa, you finally woke up."

Rose held back her tears and smiled so

as not to let her grandfather worry. Grandfather looked over Rose and said to Bright, "I made you worry about me again."

"Grandpa, your waking up is better than anything." Bright put his hand on Rose's shoulder and patted gently. Rose nodded, "Grandpa, how are you feeling? Are you all right? If there's anything wrong? I'll call a doctor."

"No, I'm fine. I'm just tired and want to get some sleep." Grandfather shook his head, looking at the two of them, who were also a little tired. "Please go back and rest. Doris is at home alone, and nanny may not be able to coax her."

"It's all right, Doris is a good girl," Rose said. "I just want to spend more time with you."

"Grandpa, if you're tired, just take a rest. Rose and I will go back soon."

Bright understood Grandpa's wish. He wanted them to go home and didn't want to cause them too much trouble. Grandfather nodded, slowly closed his eyes and continued to rest. Bright patted Rose on the shoulder, pulled her to her feet, and

motioned her to go to the break room to have a talk. When they went to the break room, Bright said, "Let's go back. Grandpa

will be under pressure if we are here. He will only feel relaxed when we leave, and there are professional careers to take care of him. If anything happens, the hospital will inform us in the first time." Grandpa had just woken up and wanted to rest again, just to escape

and not to face them. Grandfather always felt that he had been counting his days and that his

illness could only cause them trouble. He was a strong man and didn't want to rely too much on others. Rose could see that, so she agreed with Bright, "Yes."

Bright and Rose told Grandpa that they would come to see him

tomorrow morning and then they left. When they got home, Doris had gone to bed. But they still went to

Doris's room to see her. After kissing their daughter, they dragged

themselves back to their room and then went to bed. Rose was always in a low mood because of her grandfather's affairs. She thought her grandfather could have more chances to live, but he had already put life and death aside and chose to let nature take its course. They had their own minds, and Bright was caught in the middle. "The most important thing in life is to live happily." Bright didn't want Rose to be sad, "Grandpa understands your mind, but he has his own choice."

"I couldn't watch my grandfather fall over and over again... Every time he falls, he comes closer to death. I can't bear it." Rose's heart seemed to be held by an invisible hand, and at the thought of it, she felt so painful that she could not breathe. "My grandfather is my family, the one who has always loved me since childhood."

"I know. But it is Grandpa's choice." Bright reminded. Unless they could change Grandpa's mind, otherwise they couldn't really change the situation.

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Rose sighed, and she felt really helpless. "Don't think too much about it. Have a rest." Bright had barely finished speaking when Rose's phone rang. It was

from May. Rose stared at the name on her phone for several seconds before she

picked it up. "Ms. May, what's up?" Rose calmed herself down and spoke in a calmer

tone. "Rose, I'm sorry to bother you so late... but I have no choice but to call

you." May said apologetically in fear that Rose would dislike her. Rose did not interrupt, but listened quietly to what May had to say. "Sky

insisted on taking Sophie back and didn't want to get a divorce... I

can't persuade him. His father will be furious if he finds out about it.

What Sophie did couldn't be accepted and forgiven by the Tanner family ..."

"I don't want Sky and my husband to have quarrels because of this vicious woman. So, Rose, please help me persuade Sky to break up with Sophie. I don't want her to affect the Tanner family and Sky anymore."

"Sky won't listen to us. But you grew up together, so he might listen to

you. Rose, please help me." May was very sincere. It was her last resort. Rose was silent for a while and then replied, "Ms. May, I'm sorry, but I'm afraid there's nothing I can do about it."

"Rose, are you afraid that Mr. Lee will get angry and misunderstand you? I know it is a little hard for me to do this, but the only person Sky will listen to is you because you saved his life. If Mr. Lee misunderstands you, I will go and make it clear to him that I only want your help and have no other ideas." May also understood that Rose had her own views and concerns. After all, Sky and Rose used to be fiancées, so Sky could be regarded as

Bright's rival in love. Few men could bear their wives to have any contact with their rivals in love. "Ms. May, first of all, I really don't want Bright to misunderstand me

and make him unhappy, so I won't go. Second, this is Sky's business and his choice, and we have no right to interfere."

"Thirdly, this is a matter between him and Sophie, so it is unnecessary for others to dissuade him. And fourth, I don't think I have the power to change his mind because he's an adult and he can take responsibility for his own choices." Rose listed the four reasons calmly in one breath, leaving May at a loss

for words. "Rose, it's rude of me to make such a request without thinking too

much about you, but Sky is my son, and I don't want him to be ruined by Sophie again. The only person I can turn to is you. I'm sorry, Rose. Just forget what I said." May was very sad, but she did not want to push Rose anymore. "I have one word to say, I have never thought to destroy your life with

Mr. Lee, nor have I thought that Sky can start with you again, but I still treat you as my family in my heart."

It was also May's wish that Rose and Bright could live a live a happy life together. "Rose, you and Mr. Lee must be happy." This was her blessing to

Rose. _____ Chapter 351 You Don't Believe Me?

After May finished her words, she hung up the phone.

Rose gripped the phone tightly, frowning, and felt that what she said was just like her last testament. Seeing Rose frozen, Bright kept silent.

He took the phone from her hand and placed it by the bed. He asked, "Did May call you to let you persuade Sky to break up with Sophie?"

Bright was so smart that he could deduce everything from her words.

Rose had to nod her head and said, "I refused her."

"I have known that and you have made so many excuses." Bright smiled, "You don't need to be so nervous. I believe you can handle it well. This time I am so satisfied." Bright took her in his arms and kissed on her cheek. Rose was angry, "What are you doing?"

It seemed that she did so in order to get his praise and recognition, but it was not the truth. She just didn't want him to misunderstand and be unhappy because she cared him so much. That was the respect for him.

"I am just kissing you." He said deservedly with pride. She turned her head and glanced at his face with the corner of her eyes, "I should never involve in such things. In addition, it is difficult for me to

judge other's domestic affairs. I have self-knowledge and I won't do a thankless task. Moreover, my energy is limited so that I cannot manage so many things simultaneously and I am not as kind as Virgin Mary."

"Though I don't like Sophie and want to fight against her, I won't do this because it is too stupid." Rose was so clear about the situation. Now that she was married with Bright, she should give most respect to

him rather than get tangled up with Sky so that nobody could frame her. "Somebody will deal with her." There was an extra meaning in his words. Rose was not a fool and she asked, "Do you mean Timothy?"

"We have the common enemy." Bright held her hand and fondled her fingers, "He has been released."

"He nearly killed you. Why did you release him? Just to deal with Sophie? He is so dangerous. Aren't you afraid that he will do something worse?" Rose was so shocked. "Don't worry. Now that I can release him, I can also get him jailed

again." He kissed her hands, "Don't you believe me?"

"I didn't mean that. He has no way back now. I am afraid that he will do something radical at all hazards. I don't want you to be hurt again."

Though she had great confidence in Bright, he is just a man but not a god and there is always something he can't handle."

"Take it easy. He will only be radical against Sophie." His voice was low and soft, which was just like honey flowing into her heart and made her happy in a flash.

He kissed on her neck and she couldn't refuse his touch. Quivering, she was pulled into a wonderful world, where there was only Bright. The next morning Bright sent Rose to the hospital and then brought Doris to the kindergarten. Therefore, he didn't accompany her to

grandpa's ward until he got off work. Rose saw Joy the moment she entered the ward and Joy had brought breakfast to grandpa. "Dad, I cooked the porridge for you. Have a try." Joy begged him. Rose grasped the insulation bucket tightly and walked towards her after

a deep breath, "I can't imagine that the noble Joy will get up early to cook breakfast. It's kind of you!" Rose put the bucket on the table next to the bed and said, "Grandpa, this is the breakfast for you." Grandpa smiled and nodded before saying to Joy, "Thank you for your visit. Please go back. I can't afford your kindness."

"Dad! This is what a daughter should do." Joy continued to persuade him, "Just try a bit of it."

"Rose, I am hungry. Where is your porridge?" Grandpa did not glance at Joy, but was gentle with Rose. "Here!" Rose poured the porridge into a bowl and gave it to grandpa, "Be careful. It is hot." He took the bowl and ate with a spoon. He was so happy that his face was full of satisfaction, "Delicious!" Rose smiled, "Take more if you like it. Here are still some left." Their interaction was so warm that Joy was just like a stranger. She was

envious and a little bit angry. "Dad, take a rest and I will see you tomorrow." Joy was helpless and

chose to leave. "Take your porridge with you." Grandpa said in a low voice. "This is a little token of my affection. If you don't like it, you can dispose

it as you wish." Joy left, which looked lonely. After breakfast, Rose washed the dishes and saw him look outside and his eyes were vacant. It seemed that he was thinking of something.

"Grandpa." Rose called softly. He didn't move, but his eyes focused again, "Rose, sit down please." Rose did as told and stared at his white hair.

"Before your mom knew Chandler, she had a boyfriend called Zach Yin, who was her classmate in college. After graduating from college, your mom and Zach came back to village and became village officials. Zach treated your mom well and he would rather stay in the village to take care of your grandma and me than go home. When they were ready to get married, your mom met Chandler. In a campaign, your mom was invited to be the emcee and at that time Chandler was so wealthy and charming that so many girls liked him. Besides, he had already had a girlfriend. However, your mom was just like an idiot hoping to marry him and followed him to the City H. Then she broke up with Zach on the phone. Zach didn't agree and he just wanted to see your mom, but your

mom told him to wait until she was available." __ Chapter 352 This Was Their Willing Choice

Grandpa paused for a while and continued to say, "Zach kept waiting for your mom. Three months later, she came back, but she had changed. She broke up with Zach face to face and told him that she had found her Mr. Right. Zach hoped that she could give it careful thought and he gave her one

year to think about it. However, your mom had made up her mind and even threw money at his face, asking him how much he needed to break up with her. Seeing Zach was badly hurt by your mom, your grandma and I

disagreed. We locked her in and did not let her go. Seeing that, Zach agreed to break up. However, we were responsible for her changes. She scolded him for destroying her and her happiness. Your mom said it was because of him that we disagreed with her. She

even asked Zach to die so that she could be free. She told us that she had been pregnant and the baby should be you. The next day, Zach's body was found by the river... He had been taking care of us for a long time and we had regarded him as our son. When he died, your grandma and I were heartbroken.

However, your mom was unrepentant. We let her kneel down at the grave and apologized to Zach, but she was unwilling and even said that he deserved it and his existence was a threat. We gave her a few slaps on the ear and cut our bond. She was banished, but in fact, she had already been unwilling to stay there. She said that after meeting Chandler, she knew the world was so

wonderful. What he gave her were happiness and satisfaction she had never experienced. She said loving money had nothing wrong, and she also loved the man. She didn't belong to the poor village. She should fly to a more

wonderful world, where she should stay. She also said Zach could give her nothing, neither could his love. She not only needed love, but also respect and power. Now she made it and she thought she was right. Your mom just left. We would rather our daughter was dead than

became like this. And Zach was so innocent. Your mom should be responsible for his

death. As her parents, the sense of guilt can never be got over. Until now, I cannot forgive her... Rose, shall I forgive her?"

"Grandpa, this was their willing choice, so please don't torture

yourself." Rose's eyes were moist after hearing his words, "Forgiving her is to let yourself go." Though she thought Joy should never be forgiven, she didn't want grandpa to blame himself for Zach's death so that he was tortured all along. "Rose, we didn't raise your mom well, so that she would make such a big mistake. She can pretend nothing has happened, but we cannot. We have never done anything wrong in our lives, but we are just responsible for Zach's death." He sighed with a bitter smile, "This is what I deserve." Rose was thinking about how much Zach loved her mom so that he could even give up his life. If it were Rose, she would never do so. However deeply she loved someone. If that guy didn't love her, she was unwilling to make herself lowly. She would just turn around and leave. Though she might be attacked by such a love every day, she had to bear it alone. "Grandpa, if that's the case, shall I also be responsible?" Rose bowed her head, "If she hadn't had the baby, things might be different." "You were just a cell at that time and you didn't know anything. It was not your fault. The fault was that your mom was too cruel and eager to the upper class, so that she could do anything." His eyes were complicated, looking painful and also tender, "The reason why I didn't say before was that I was afraid you would think too much."

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"Now I think you have the rights to know everything about your mom, or nobody will know her past after I pass away. Of course, I don't tell you to hate her. I just want you to know what kind of person she is. I don't want you to suffer." As for Joy's cattiness, Rose had already seen it. When Rose, her own daughter was of no value to her, Joy scolded and drove her out. Rose had known anything. "Grandpa, I understand you care about me." Rose gave him a big smile, "Don't worry. I will take care of myself. I just don't want to hear you say anything sad. I hope I can always be with you."
"Great! I will be accompanying you. I want to see you get married and attend your wedding with Bright." Grandpa tapped her hand and his eyes were bright, "I have been waiting for the day."

"Grandpa..." Rose still thought grandpa was the best. Rose took the day off today to spend time with him. After he slept, Rose went out for a walk, and then she saw Sam and Sky rushing to the emergency room, who looked so anxious. Then Alaya was there and she was also depressed, trying to keep herself stable and gentle. Rose heard someone gossiping, "I heard that the wife of the Tanner

Group's president took her own life. And the president, her son and daughter ran over just now."

"But I heard that the president loved his wife so much. How could she?"

"Was there something wrong with their marriage? Though the president has been middle-aged, he is still handsome and in good shape. Could it be some sex affairs that led her to suicide?"

"He never has any affair. It is impossible. They love each other so much."

"Then what happened?" Hearing that, Rose went towards the emergency room. They were seen from a distance waiting anxiously outside the room. They were uneasy and worried. Slap! Sam gave Sky a hard slap in the face, which made the latter

stumble a few steps. Alaya caught him in time. Seeing the blood at the corner of his lips, she asked, "Dad, why did you slap him?"

"He deserves!" Sam was so angry and put a hand on his hip, panting.

"Dad, what happened?" Alaya didn't understand, "What does he have to do with mom's suicide?"

"Let him tell you!" Sam was so angry that he could not say a word. "Sky."

Alaya turned around and asked Sky who was silent. _____ Chapter 353

We Don't Owe Each Other

Bright bowed his head, trying to escape from her sight. He swallowed hard, but still kept silent. His silence made Alaya dissatisfied with his attitude. She said, "Do you have something you can't tell me? I just want to know

why mom did so? And what do you have to do with this? I want the truth and you need to be honest."

"Sister...I have nothing to say." He really didn't know where to start with, because the matter was quite complicated and he was not able to make it clear in a short time. "Is that your attitude?" Frowning, she was getting angry. However, she

managed to suppress the anger and pointed to the door of the emergency room, "Sky, your mom is being salvaged!"

"As stepdaughter, I care about her so much. What about you? Are you still the Sky as before?" He clenched his mouth and fists tightly. Seeing that, she stopped asking, because it was useless to ask him if he didn't want to say. She would rather wait quietly and pray for May. At this moment, Sam said, "Sky, you are disappointing. We don't have a son like you!" He had always loved his youngest son, who was the only boy of the family and survived from a serious illness, making him more valuable. However, Sam was really upset by Sky this time so that he would say such things. Sky was still silent. Alaya sighed slightly and held Sam, "Dad, sit down and take a rest. The most important thing now is to wait until mom is out of danger. As for others, just leave it behind." Though she was blaming her brother, she still loved and protected him. Standing nearby and watching them, Rose didn't come up to disturb them and left. If she appeared at that time, she would be thought to laugh at them, which would set her in trouble. She went to book a lunch and prepared the most nutritious diet for grandpa. After taking a walk for a while, she returned and had lunch with grandpa. Finishing the lunch, she read some news to grandpa. Grandpa slept as usual. Then, she got a call from Matthew, which was about work. She went out and answered the phone. Taking the lift to the first floor, she went towards a garden, where she saw Sky sitting on a chair by the lake in a distance. She had already finished her talk with Matthew, and then she walked towards him. She passed behind him and sat down gently at the other end of the chair. Not until then did he find someone was next to him, who had immersed himself in his own world. He was surprised when he saw Rose. "Grandpa is now in hospital." Rose explained why she would be here, "And I know May is also here." Hearing her soft voice, Sky stared at the sparkling water of the lake. "She called me the day before yesterday. She let me persuade you not to get tangled up with Sophie." Rose turned her head and looked at his handsome face, "But I refused." Hearing that, he moved his sight from the lake to her, "It is useless to

persuade me."

"So you are determined to stay with her?" Rose asked without any emotion.

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"Do you care?" Sky asked in turn, with his eyes twinkling. She said, "Sky, this is your own life and you should be responsible for yourself. Nobody can help you."

"Not to mention the bad things she did and the harm she brought to you and your family. Don't you care? And don't you even care about your mom?"

She is your mom, who loves you most in the world. She can do anything for you and whatever she does is good for you.

If she doesn't love you, she would not do so to let you understand. Of course, I don't have the rights to interfere in your life, but I hope you can make it clear and won't regret your choice now."

"I won't regret." Staring at her face, he said word by word. "Now that you won't regret, I have nothing to say. I only hope that you can consider your family, especially May, when you do anything." Rose seemed to be disappointed. "I will." He nodded and said in his mind that he didn't want to be like

this and he had never expected such a situation. "And I want to thank you for your help last time." Rose was relieved and

changed the topic, "Sky, thank you for saving my life and we don't owe each other. Please take good care of May and I will visit her later."

Finishing her words, she stood up and left. Sky saw her leave. In his eyes, there was all her back. She returned to the ward and grandpa was

woken up. "Grandpa, would you like some water?" She asked with concern. "Yeah." He had felt thirsty. Rose gave him a cup of warm water.

He took a few sips and said, "You don't have to stay with me. Just go to work."

"I know. I have taken the day off today, and I will go back to work tomorrow." She could only be obedient to him because she didn't want him to be worried about her when he was still in poor health. "Spend more time with Bright and Doris. They are the most important for you now." Grandpa reminded her of her nearest family. "Ok, don't worry." Rose helped him make the bed.

In the afternoon, after picking up Doris, Bright came to see him. After a

few words, they three were driven out of the door by him. Rose held Doris and said to Bright after leaving the ward, "May suicided, and I want to visit her." Bright didn't seem to be surprised and his eyes showed that he understood what she meant. May's suicide might be to do with Rose's rejection of her request. Rose must be a little bit sad. After all, May loved her so much. Besides, May was an elder, so Rose should show her concern. "Ok, I'll go with you." Bright made the decision. Chapter 354 She Had Done Her Best "Ok." Rose smiled with corners of her mouth upward, "Let's buy some fruit and flowers." They bought a bouquet of carnations and a fruit basket at the gate of the hospital and then they went to May's ward. Out of politeness, they knocked at the door. Then the door was opened by Alaya. She was surprised when seeing Bright and Rose. Especially Bright, who was so handsome that Alaya was fully attracted. A simple white shirt and a dark suit made him look tall and slim. With his handsome face, he was so elegant. His eyes were pure and quiet and there was only Rose inside. Only when looking at Rose would his eyes become mild. "Alaya." Rose called to Alaya in a low voice. "Come in." Alaya came to herself, stood back and let them in. They entered the ward. Bright put down the basket and Rose put the flowers in a vase by the bed. May was asleep at first, but because of the sound, she opened her eyes. "Mom, you are awake." Alaya said softly, "Rose and Mr. Lee are here." Hearing that, May looked at Rose and then shifted her gaze to Bright. Her eyes were moist and red. "Mom, what happened?" Alaya found something strange about her and suggested that she be decent in front of the guests. May thought she was dreaming and she blinked. Making sure that it was real, she said, "Rose? And Mr. Lee? Thank you for your visiting. How do you know I am here?" May looked at them in surprise. Few people knew her suicide because it was dishonorable and they blocked the news. "My grandpa is also in hospital. And I met Sky just now and he told me that." Rose didn't mention she found by herself. "Well..." When talking about Sky, May was sad and couldn't help crying. "Aunt May, take care." Rose handed a tissue to her. She took the tissue and wiped away her tears. She smiled, "Sorry to be unseemly. But I am really happy that you can take time off to be here." "You are welcome. The Tanner Group is our partner and you are

important to Rose, so it is reasonable to visit you." He said carefully. May was touched and nodded her head, "Thank you." Then she stared at his face and watched carefully, with her eyes lingering. Bright didn't feel uneasy to be stared at. He just felt strange that those attracted by him were usually young women, but now the person attracted was the elder May. Rose and Alaya found her strange. Alaya said, "Mom, would you like some water?" Not until then did May find herself rude, but she couldn't help looking at Bright. She said, "Alaya, pour each of them a glass of water please. I nearly forget it."

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Then she pointed to a sofa and said, "Sit down please." Rose looked at Bright, implying that they should stay for a while. Bright obeyed her wish and sat on the sofa near a table, which made his legs uncomfortable. "May, I have talked to Sky when I met him." Rose held her hands, "I have tried my best, but because I am just his friend, I cannot interfere with his life and choices. No matter what he is going to do in the future, you have to be mentally prepared. You can refuse to accept, but you can't hurt yourself again. There are so many people loving you. Hurting yourself is also hurting others who love you, so the most important thing is to make yourself happy. There is nothing more important than taking good care of yourself. And the kids can take care of themselves." Rose bowed her head and looked at her wrist wrapped in white gauze. On it the color of the blood could be seen. Though it was not obvious, it still burnt her eyes.

If she hadn't refused May directly and had understood what she meant in her last words, such things could have been avoided. Though she was not responsible, but she didn't want May to be like this.

In her perception, May was more like her mom, from whom she could feel maternal love. "Rose, I am Sky's mom, so I should be responsible. I can't see him keep making mistakes." May understood Rose's advice, "Sophie, this bad woman, will destroy him. I can't bear to see him become worse. I want to do him good, though he doesn't understand and I am willing to pay

my life to bring him back to the right path." May seemed to make up her mind that Sky was not allowed to run wild. "May..." Her persistence made Rose upset. "Mom, though you want to persuade him, you cannot hurt yourself." Alaya joined in the persuasion, "I will take care of him.

Also, I will figure

out how to kick out Sophie so that Sky will not be hurt."

"He doesn't listen to me and even doesn't come to see me when I am like this. How can he listen to you?" May was anxious when mentioning Sky. "May, don't think too much. You need to recover first and then think of

ways to help him." Rose rubbed her shoulders, "Ways are come up with by people. We have so many people that it will be easy to figure out an idea. Don't worry." So many people... May glanced at Bright who kept silent, sat there and drank tea. She

gritted his teeth.

It seemed that Bright was her final chance. "Alaya, I am hungry. Could you please buy me a bowl of wontons?" May pushed Alaya away and said to Rose, "Rose, could you do me a favor?" Bright stood up like a mountain and said, "May I help you? Let Rose stay with you."

"To be honest, I want to talk to you, Bright." May had to tell the truth.

"Go ahead. I need to pick up Doris from grandpa." Rose tapped his shoulders, hoping that he could take it easy. Bright nodded. ___ Chapter 355 When Talking About His Mom

There was only Bright and May at the ward after Rose left. However, May kept silent, which made the ward so quiet. "Mrs. Tanner, what do you want to say? There is no one else here." Bright said, breaking the silence in the room. He stood on his side and was covered by sunshine.

The golden light

made him look taller, slimmer and also nobler. As a descendant of the Lee family, no matter by his own excellence or

his family background, he was qualified to be the leader. Moreover, his handsome appearance could attract many debutantes. Looking at Bright in front of her, May asked, "Mr.... Can I just call you

Bright?"

"Whatever you want. I am okay with it." Smiling, he was patient enough. "Bright, who else do you have in your family?" Her abrupt question

shocked Bright, but he still answered politely. "My grandma, father, elder brother, younger brother, Rose, Doris and

me." As for others, he didn't recognize them as family, at least not his family. "What about your mom?" May continued to ask, with her fingers catching the quilt tightly. The subtle movement was noticed by Bright, but he sat tight and said, "My mom passed away years ago when I was a baby."

"Passed away?" She smiled, which was ambiguous and mocking. "Do you still remember your mom? What's her name? What did she look like?" May became wild and looked at Bright graciously. His face remained expressionless, "I was too little at that time, so I knew nothing. Even if I knew, it didn't matter at all. She has been gone and she will never return." Listening to him quietly, May was struck and her eyes turned red, which was caught by Bright. "Do you know my mom so you want to talk to me alone?" Bright looked at her abnormality with his gloomy eyes. "No...I don't..." May looked away, bowed her head and denied. "Now that you don't know her, why did you ask these questions?" His intuition told him that May was lying. According to her performance and questions, she must know his mom. Some emotions and reactions could not be faked because they were instinctive. "I am just curious." May pulled back her tears and took a deep breath inwardly, "In my heart, Rose is my daughter. I am just helping her understand the situation. Oh! You just got a certificate? When will you hold a wedding ceremony? You must invite me!" "Our parents have met each other and the ceremony is on the agenda." Though he was confused, he didn't continue to ask. "Great! I can still wait until that day." When she raised her head, she looked so happy, "Bright, Rose is a poor kid. Sky and our family both let her down. You have to treat her well. My only wish is that you can live a happy life."

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"Treating her well is always my goal and living a happy life is the destination of our life. I believe we can make it." This was what he desired, "In the past, I wasn't there protecting her. Now I am along with her, so please don't worry."

"Bright, could you please stop calling me Mrs. Tanner? Just call me auntie May as Rose does." May said.

After a second, he said, "Aunt May."

"Well." Hearing that, May was satisfied, "That is nice." He looked at her sincere smile and her eyes were brilliant. "Actually... I hope you can help me persuade Sky." May quickly wiped away her tears, "You are both men, so it will be easier to communicate."

"Aunt May, I think I can do anything except this." He refused without hesitation, "First, I am not qualified. Second, I am afraid that he doesn't want to see me anymore."

"You know, I am supposed to be the opposite of him as a rival in love. So how can I persuade him?"

"Rose has made her choice, so there won't be any opportunity for Sky. I know that clearly and I won't let him to damage your family and he can't do so." There was assurance in her tone. "Aunt May, I believe in myself and Rose. Nobody can damage our life." He was so arrogant that he didn't need others' sympathy or prevention. "I know." May nodded her head, "I believe you can convince him and you can be friends actually. As a friend or an elder brother, you will be supported to do so."

"No, no, no, I don't deserve." He thought May was too brave to say so. He could never get along with Sky as what she said. He thought being a rival in love was quite cool. "If he is trapped in something, it is useless to persuade him. The only way is to wait for him to come round. Why not just keep watching? The matter may be settled of its own accord." He suggested. "In addition, such a wicked woman as Sophie is will pay for it. You don't need to be worried. Time will tell."

"It makes me scared and nervous to think of her pestering my son."

"Don't be afraid. If Sophie loves him, she won't hurt him." Bright continued to say, "He will be happy and lucky enough to have such a good mom. And the lucky man can turn adversity into fortune." His words made her silent and her eyes gleamed uneasily. He had lost his mom since he was a child. She had never experienced love and protection from mother. At this moment, he envied Sky a little. Though the feeling was fleeting, he had to admit that it was quite annoying. "Sorry." May apologized. "Don't say so. I have never got or lost a mother, and I don't need her anymore." He had got used to the life without his mom and he still lived a happy life.

Chapter 356 We Should Get Used to It

His disdain made May rueful. Her shapely eyebrows frowned. She didn't continue the topic and she didn't know what to say, so the air was quiet again. Bright didn't feel embarrassed. He thought now that he had said what he wanted, he could leave now. At this time, the door was opened and they both looked at the man. It was Sam carrying a thermo jug and some fruits. Sam was surprised when seeing Bright was alone with his wife. "Mr. Lee." "Mr. Tanner." Though they didn't have too much intersection and their cooperation was just subtle, they had seen each other at some functions. "Mr. Tanner, if there is nothing else, I am going to pick up Doris and Rose." Bright suggested. "Ok." May had no reason to keep him staying here, though she wanted to stay with him longer. "Don't you stay for a while, Mr. Lee?" Sam said politely. "No. I have a child, so we need to go back home early." When he mentioned his daughter, his face turned mild, "And I'll be leaving." "Ok, let me see you out." Sam sent him to the door and watched him leave. Bright picked up Rose and Doris from grandpa. Doris was used to sleep early so that when she got on the car, she felt sleepy. Rose was in the back seat, holding Doris in her arms and Doris was fast asleep. Reaching home, Bright got off the car first and took Doris from Rose. Because she kept holding Doris without changing the position, her arms and legs had been numb. "Are you okay?" Bright asked with concern. "You take her upstairs first. I need to sit for a while." Rose gave him a reassuring look. He glanced at Doris and said, "I will be right back soon. Just wait for me." He held Doris in his arms and left quickly. Entering the house and going upstairs, he laid Doris down in the children's room and covered her with a quilt. Then, he quickly turned around and got back to Rose. After a short rest, when Rose was about to get off the car, Bright had got into the car and picked her up, which nearly made her scream. "You scared me." She instinctively covered her chest with her arms. "Were you thinking of others so you didn't notice me?" He looked at her

playfully. She raised her eyebrows slightly, "Yeah. I was just thinking of others." As soon as she stopped, her lips were covered by his and they kissed fiercely, which made her choke. His breath was full of his smell of domineering and she was overwhelmed. "What are you doing?" Her breath came fast and her face turned red. He just kissed her without scruple and he was not afraid that he would be seen by servants and lost his poise. "You can only think of me." His tone was mighty. "Can't I think of our daughter?" She slowly opened her eyes, trying to contradict him with Doris. "When you are with me, you can only think of me. As for our daughter, I will think of her." He curled his lips and smiled evilly. "You are so domineering!" She was convinced. "Yeah! I am just so domineering!" He laughed.

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In his arms, she could feel his chest shaking with laughter. He carried her upstairs and Rose asked, "What did May want to see you about? Did she want to fix you up so that she pushed me away?" "Come on. I have a wife and a daughter. You are really insane." He opened the door with his foot, went to the bed and put her down. He sat down, "She wanted me to persuade Sky to leave Sophie from the perspective of a man." "...". Rose didn't think it was easy to persuade him. Though we had to do so, it should not be done by Bright because they were not that familiar to each other. She said, "When did you get so familiar with each other?" "It is through you that I know him." Therefore, they were actually not familiar with each other. He had just seen Sky for three or four times. And they hardly talked with each other. "You seem to be complaining." Her eyes were shining. "How dare I?" He stood up and prepared to strip off his suit. Rose stood up as well and took his suit, "So what did you say?" "How can I make it if you and his mom cannot? Moreover, such things are thankless and difficult to do." After taking off the suit, he continued to unbutton the shirt. She hung up the suit and came over, "Wow! There is something you can't do." "He is my rival in love. The worse he is, the happier I will be. I don't

want to meddle." He took off the shirt in front of her and his robust body was exposed. In particular, his abdominal muscles from gym were the most attractive. This was just seduction! She tried to look away, but she failed. It seemed that his body was just like a magnet, nearly making her get a nosebleed. He smiled contentedly and he even wanted to take off his pants to her face. She stopped him, "Get to the bathroom!" "Why?" He pretended to be confused and innocent. "No why!" She came up behind him and pushed him towards the bathroom. "Oh! You are shy." He was pushed into the bathroom. "Bullshit!" She denied. "Yeah. We have been married for a long time and we should get used to it." He was about to burst into laughter. "You are so smelly. Wash yourself now." She said disgustedly. Rose turned around ready to leave, but she was caught by Bright and held in his arms. They were so close that his handsome face was now at hand and she felt her heartbeat speeding up. "What are you doing? Let me go." She struggled to free herself from his arms. "Honey, let's wash together." He didn't give her a chance to leave and closed the door by kicking it with his leg. Hearing the sound closing the door, she gave a shudder, "Don't be silly." "I am serious." He bowed his head and his face was grave. She stepped back, but he was faster. He caught the back of her head and kissed her sweetly. How could she escape from his tenderness? _____ Chapter 357 He Hoped that He Could Turn Back the Clock

Sam left in the morning the second day May was hospitalized, and Alaya and Sky came visiting her. Sky's arrival didn't make May happy; instead, she should a cold shoulder to her son. She couldn't figure out why her son didn't listen to her. "Mom, get some rest and we'll see you after work." Alaya worked at the company was the CFO. Alaya tugged at Sky's clothes, motioning him not to argue with May. "Mom, have a good rest and take care of yourself. We have to go to work now." Sky felt guilty for his mother, but he couldn't listen to her and let Sophie leave now. "I'm not dying, don't worry," May responded coldly. "Mom, don't be angry," Sky frowned. "I didn't." As long as you leave me alone, I'm fine." There was still no

sign of warmth on May's face. She had tried to best to persuade Sky not to be with Sophie, and even at the cost of her own life to force him to go back to the right way, but he was indifferent, and disobeyed her, being with that vicious woman. She was so disappointed by Sky. She was his mother, but she was as important as that woman?

Not wanting to disturb Sky and May, Alaya withdrew from the room.

"Mom, never do anything like that again," Sky did not want to be angry with his mother, and said in soft tone. "It is too dangerous." May pursed her lips slightly, and tears came to her eyes. "Who am I doing this for?" she complained. "Mom, I know you are good for me, but I hope you can understand me.

I have my reason for making such a choice," Sky said in such a euphemistic way, "Mom, I have grown up and I am thoughtful about what I do. Don't worry about me, just take good care of yourself. Don't make joke of your life anymore. I can't bear it." When May heard his words, tears silently rolled down her face. 'He

could not bear it...' "Then tell me why you have to stay with her?" May took a deep breath. Sky took a piece of tissue paper and handed it to May. "Mom, the baby

is the only child of the Tanner family. Sophie is at fault, but the child is innocent. Mother, as beautiful and kind as you are, you certainly do not want to see this child left abandoned and be other man's child, right?"

May took the tissue, but did not wipe the tears on her face. She squeezed it so tightly in her hand that it was tore apart. Sky was right. She really couldn't bear to let the Tanner family's child be

abandoned. "Are you sure Sophie's baby is yours?" May turned to Sky, "But not

Timothy's? She has been with that man more than once. We can't make mistake!"

"Mom, I'm your son and you have to trust me." Sky sat down and held his mother's hand in the palm, "Mom, you have to promise me that you will never to do this again, and don't let me worry."

"I'll never do anything like this again, but promise me one thing." May proposed. "What is it?" Sky asked. "I'm not forcing you to send her away now, but when she gives birth to

the baby, give her a sum of money and drive her away, and never allow her to show up in City H. We'll keep the baby." May made a concession, but she was still worried. Sky was silent and did not answer immediately.

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves

"Sophie's reputation in City H has been ruined," May continued. "If the baby grows up to know it has such a mother, it is going to be ashamed of it. We can't leave the baby suffer such trauma. I'm doing it for the good of the kid."

"Mom, don't worry. Let me think about it, OK? It will be some time before her baby is born anyway." Sky did not answer his mother. "Well, I'll trust you this time, but don't let me down again." May was very decisive, holding Sky's hand very firmly. May had done too much for Sky. Looking at May's expectant eyes, Sky nodded. Then Sky went to work. As he took a step, May asked, "Sky, are you regretful now?" Sky stopped, slightly tilted his head, and he swallowed hard, answering

bitterly, "Mom, I am regretful, I am very regretful... How I wish that I could go back to those happy days when Rose and I were students... How happy we were back then..."

"But I know those days would never come back again. I have hurt her, so God punished me for losing her forever, and I have to live in regret for the rest of my life." Sky showed a sad look, which made May feel distressed. She could only sigh to herself that fate was unfair to everyone. "Sky, Rose is married and happy. No matter how hard it is, you should

move on..." May did not want him to torture himself. "I want to move on, but I can't," Sky laughed at himself, "But if she isn't happy, I will spare no effort to get her back."

"You probably won't get such a chance again," May said realistically.

"They are very happy." Sky didn't answer because he also felt that he had no chance. "Mom, I

have to go now." Sky pulled himself out of the sadness, adjusted his mood, and left. Alaya, who had been waiting outside, saw Sky come out and

immediately asked, "How are you and Mom?"

"Well, good." Sky made himself look relaxed. "That's good." Alaya was relieved. She didn't want to leave for fear that

they would have quarrel. "Let's go." May was alone in the hospital room, leaning on the soft feather pillow, thinking of Sky's words. Recalling his sad eyes in the rain, she felt so

uncomfortable that she pulled her clothes tightly. "Why... Why did fate do this to my child?" May asked God with tears, but she couldn't get the

answer she wanted. May closed her eyes tightly, tears wetting her face again. At that moment, there was a knock at the door. Then someone opened

the door and came in. May was so sad that she did not notice it. And then the person said, "Mom, I come to visit you." Looking at the comer, May's eyes widened. Her first instinct was to grab the glass from the table and throw it at the feet of the comer. "Get out!" _____ Chapter 358 Let's See Who Dies First

The glass hit on the hard tile and broke into pieces, and the tiny pieces bounced off Sophie's white instep, scrapping her legs. "Mother, it's all right to be angry with me, but it's not worth to hurt yourself." Sophie stood by the door; her mood unchanged. May looked at Sophie with disgust. She was in a bad mood, and Sophie was here, which made May hard to calm down. "What are you doing here? Don't you think our house is messy enough?" May showed her dislike to Sophie. Sophie was not displeased by May's dislike for her. Despite the slight injury on her instep, she went in the room, put the fruit on the coffee table and put the flowers in a glass vase. After she had done all this, she stood at the end of the bed and smiled, "Mom, I came for a maternity examination today, so I came to see you by the way. After all, you are Sky's mother. Even if you don't like me, I should come to see you."

"I don't want to see you. You'd better get out of my sight, or don't blame me for being rude to you." May's face was cold and she gave her ultimatum. "Mother, can't you see all these now?" Sophie smiled softly, and

stroked her round belly. "Your child is the most important thing to Sky right now, just like what you value most is your child." May looked at Sophie's smiling eyes with tightened furrowed brows. A flash of triumph flashed across Sophie's face. "So what?" May sneered, "You also think that Sky only values this child, so you are nobody!" Sophie's smile froze on her face, and she was embarrassed, but she still raised her head, "Mom, as long as Sky cares about this child, then he would not leave me. After all, I am the child's mother, and the child cannot leave the mother."

"Perhaps other children might not lose their mothers, but the child would rather lose a mother than have a mother like you!" May went on to count Sophie's crimes, "You plotted your own sister and married Sky. You brought troubles to others and yourself and got humiliated by

Timothy. You are evil, selfish and cruel, and got your reputation ruined..."

"A mother like you will only make the kid feel shameful. Why does the kid want you as a mother? So Sophie, if you still have a little self-knowledge, and care about the child, then give birth the child and then alone. Don't bother the child so that he would make him feel ashamed of you!" Sophie didn't have any feeling for May's scolding. "I just want to love someone. What's wrong with me?" she asked. "You can't persuade Sky to drive me away even if you commit suicide. It can be seen how important I am in his heart. I also love him deeply. I won't leave him no matter what you do."

"I want to live a happy life with Sky and our child. This is what I have been looking forward to, and it will happen now. When the baby is born, it will come true. No one is going to stop me from being happy. No one could destroy my family, or I'll fight for it with my life!" Sophie narrowed her eyes, looking sharp. She had managed to be with Sky again. She would not leave no matter what happened. What Sophie said was a warning. How could May not understand it?

And it was not the first time she had seen Sophie's viciousness under her tender look. She believed that people like Sophie could do anything ruthless, but May was afraid at all.

"Sophie, you underestimate how much a mother can do for a child. I won't let you stay with my son, no matter what it takes! This is my bottom line!" May's face was fearless and her eyes were fixed on Sophie. She would not give up an inch and would defend to the death. "Then we'll see who dies first," Sophie raised her eyebrows calmly, as if declaring war on May. "But you've been dead once. You may try again next time..."

"I will not disturb you. Take a rest and live longer. I want you to see how happy Sky and I would be." Sophie smiled happily and turned away contentedly.

May was not angry, but said in a low voice, "Evil will be rewarded. It is not because the time has not come." Sophie gritted her teeth and shut the door hard. Sophie left May's room, holding the bag in her hand, taking a deep breath as she walked, trying to not let May affect her mood. But what

May said was deeply imprinted in her mind, and she couldn't shake it off.

In fact, she was not confident in being with Sky again. She lived very carefully every day, and she was afraid of making Sky unhappy and was abandoned by Sky. Even if she was tired and bored, she would adjust her mood and greet

Sky with a smile. But Sky came home late every day and didn't even touch her, so she dared not complain at all. Sky said she was pregnant with a child, and she had to be careful in

every step. He said he valued the child very much and he didn't want it to have any

danger. He said she was expecting a baby soon and he would make it up to her

when the baby was born. ***

He had a thousand reasons to convince her, and she knew it was true, but she was uneasy. Sky did well in other aspects except for not touching her and coming

home late. But why did she still feel that he was far away from her?

She felt she could not see through him. Sky's attitude and May's stopping made her feel under great pressure.

'The old woman is really meddling. Why that knife did not cut a little deeper so that she could die?' Sophie was cursing May. She believed that it was not just May who hated her, but others in the Tanner family were also reluctant to accept her. Even if she gave birth to the child, she would not get any real

recognition from them. Sophie's fingers tightened a little on her stomach. Her eyes drooped and

she looked a little complex. She knew better than anyone who the child's real father was, but she

didn't want to admit it. She imagined that the child's father was the man she loved the most

because she only wanted to have a baby with the man she loved. And this guy was Sky all along, not Timothy. When she was lost in thought, the mobile phone rang. It was a strange

number. Chapter 359 He Will Revenge You When You Are Free

Sophie looked at the number, and found it familiar, as if it had called her several times these days. But when she picked up the phone, the other side didn't say anything and then hung up the phone. At first, she did not care, thinking that someone called the wrong

number, so it was hung up, but it had been like this for a week. Without hesitation, she picked up the phone, held the phone to her ears and whispered, "Hello?" The other side still did not want to speak or indicate its identity in time, only the faint breathing voice could be heard. Sophie listened to the breathing for two seconds, but the other didn't

mean to speak. She furrowed her brows and said, "If you don't say anything, I'll hang up the phone."

"Sophie, it's me," said the man in a slow, gruff voice. Sophie didn't recognize the other's voice for a moment. She paused for two seconds, thinking hard who would it be, but she wouldn't think of anyone. "Sophie, it's Timothy," The man said his name. "Timothy? It's you?" Sophie was shocked. "Yes, it's me," said Timothy. "I'm coming out," Timothy exclaimed. He had been out?

Sophie's head went blank for a moment, and she didn't know what to say. He... Shouldn't he be detained and waiting for Bright's revenge? How did he get out of here?

Didn't Bright blame Timothy for kidnapping Rose and nearly killing himself?

Ruthless revenge was Bright style, but Timothy was safely released. What exactly happened?

There were too many questions in her mind. When Timothy was free, she would have a hard time. How could she still stay with Sky? Sooner or later, Timothy would find out that she was with Sky. What should she do then?

"Sophie, aren't you happy? Aren't you congratulating me on my safety?" Timothy was happy and excited. Sophie gritted her teeth, unable to congratulate him. "It's so good that you are fine. I've been worried for a long time."

"Don't worry. I'm all right." Timothy comforted her. "Where are you? I wanted to see you. You were the only person I thought about when I was detained, and I miss my kid too." Sophie clutched her fingers and the color faded from her face. "I'm doing some examinations."

"Sophie, I'm sorry for not accompanying you." Timothy's voice was full of pity. "I came to pick you up."

"No, I am out of the hospital now," Sophie walked to the curb. "Let's have a lunch together. You've just come out. Let's celebrate it."

"Great!" Timothy smiled. Sophie sent him the location of a restaurant and asked him to take a

crab there. The restaurant was remote and it would be safe for them to meet here. Sophie arrived first, and the waiter ushered her into a reserved box on the third floor of the backyard, far from the front yard, separated by a pond covered by a wooden bridge, beneath there were golden water lilies and koi fish. Parents accompanied children there to enjoy the flowers and fish. The scene was particularly warm, like everything was good. Sophie sat in the box, checked the time, and then took some water. After a while, Timothy was led over by the waiter.

He sat across from Sophie and stared at her. Sophie was a little uncomfortable, but actually she felt guilty. She picked up the porcelain cup and took another sip. "Why are you looking at me that way? Like you don't know me." "You look good." Timothy picked up the water glass in front of him and threw his head back, "I want to see you all the time. Sophie, what can I do?" Sophie, however, was not at all pleased. She couldn't get away from him if he insisted on pestering her. That was the worst thing for her. "Look what you want to it." Sophie held up the recipe and put it in front of him. "Just order anything you like. Have a good meal!" Timothy took the recipe and glanced at Sophie while flipping through the book. "Sophie, you're so nice to me." Sophie answered with a faint smile. Timothy ordered a few of the specials, which was enough to feed four people. But Sophie didn't have any problem with it. She just wanted to give Timothy whatever he wanted so that he could leave her. "Sophie, have you been thinking about me?" Timothy asked earnestly. Sophie almost choked by the water. She cleared her throat and asked, "What do you think?" "I want to hear your answer." Timothy was a good talker. "Yes, of course I do," Sophie nodded. "Does the kid miss me?" Timothy asked. "Ask it if you want to know." Sophie didn't like to answer these questions. "Of course my kid misses me," Timothy said to himself. Soon, the waiter served the meal. "Would you like some wine? To

celebrate your coming out," asked Sophie. "Yes, have some," Timothy agreed. The waiter sent in some good white wine. Sophie filled the wine for

him, and then poured juice for herself. "Timothy, I can't drink alcohol so I could only have some juice. Cheers!" Sophie drank half a glass by herself first. Timothy was also happy and emptied the wine. "Timothy, how did you get out? Didn't Bright give you a hard time?" Sophie refilled his glass. "I was really worried for you, but I had to make that decision for the baby, and I did it for the baby. Do you blame me, Timothy?"

"Oh, don't say so. How can I blame you? I understand it. I'm a man and I won't be so stingy." Timothy patted the back of her hand. Then he said what he had prepared to say, "The fire was an accident, and I have nothing to do with it. I was smoking outside and the police didn't see me set the fire. I denied it. They didn't have enough evidence, so they set me free." Sophie wasn't convinced, but she didn't show it.

"It's said that Bright is cruel and heartless, and anyone who offends him will come to a bad end. Although you are set free because of lack of evidence, I am afraid he will not be reconciled. After all, he cares so much about Rose. Maybe he wanted to avenge when you are out..."

"He could do anything, and it's as easy to kill an ant as to kill you. Timothy, I'm worried about you." Sophie looked worried. "Then... What should I do?" Timothy was also very cooperative and looked distressed. "I have a suggestion." Sophie smiled. The fish was hooked. _____ Chapter 360 Get Him as Far away from here as Possible

Sophie felt happy when she saw Timothy was so fearful. Everyone was afraid of Bright. Besides, Timothy had already experienced Bright's tough tactics, so he was already afraid of Bright.

"What it is?" Timothy listened carefully. "Have you been out not long ago?" Sophie picked up her chopsticks and

put a piece of beef to him. "I have been out for a few days. I want to find you, but dared not. Today, I really want to see you." Timothy told the truth because he had

used the number to "harass" her, but didn't say anything when the phone got through. "Now you have seen me." Sophie looked at him calmly. "My advice is

that you should leave City H and hide as far as possible before Bright can find you and take avenge on you. Go to a place where Bright can't

find you and come back after the thing is over. How about it?"

"Timothy, I know you grew up in City H and you can't bear to leave here, but you have to think about yourself. If you stay here, you may have your arm or leg broken one day, or even die. I am worried about you and I just want you to be safe and sound. Do you understand?" Sophie tried her best to comfort him, but her eyes were full of worry. What she was afraid of was that Timothy would find out her selfishness of wanting to be with Sky. She was afraid that he would know she was just using him all the time. She was living a very satisfied life with Sky now, so she did not want

anyone to destroy it. She had to get rid of Timothy, the farther away the better, so that he would not disturb them.

Timothy looked at Sophie with hesitation. "Sophie, I can't bear to leave you, and our child. If I leave, I won't be there for you when you deliver the baby. How can I leave you when you need me most?" Sophie breathed a sigh of relief at hearing that. "I'm all right on my own, and my mother has been secretly helping me, so don't worry. Nothing is more important than your safety. Timothy, I just want you to be safe. If you're safe, and I'll be safe with the baby until you get back."

"So, Timothy, promise me you'll protect yourself. You are the only person that both my baby and I can count on. What shall we do if anything happens to you?" What Sophie said made sense, and it was hard to let Timothy refuse. "I'll be all right," Timothy assured her. "So you promised me to leave here?" A gleam of surprise flashed across Sophie's eyes. "Yes, I promise, I'll leave. I believe whatever you say."

Timothy took her

hand and smiled. "Timothy, I know you wouldn't let me down." Sophie was so happy that

she finally convinced Timothy to leave, so she could continue to live a happy life with Sky. "But I... I don't have any money," said Timothy embarrassingly. "Don't

you already have everything in Sky's name? Could you..."

"Rest assured. I have all these stored. These are for our child, of course." Sophie was very smart, "but I will give you a sum of money, and I will send you money every month. I will not treat you badly."

"When should I leave?" Timothy asked her quietly. "The sooner the better, of course. Stay away from Bright." Sophie gave him a determined look. "Fine." Timothy raised his glass. "Well, let's enjoy this meal. Sophie, you

have to wait for me until I get back."

"Of course." Sophie smiled and held up the juice to share it with Timothy. She was so happy that Timothy was so easy to coax. When they were almost finished eating, Sophie footed the bill and held out a bank card to Timothy. "Here's 100,000," she said. "Every month I'll deposit 20,000 to 50,000 for you. The code is six zeros." Timothy reached for the card and held it on his fingertip. "Thank you for being so thoughtful for me," he said. "I should do that." Sophie felt extremely relieved. And then they left the private restaurant one by one.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves
After Sophie left, Timothy took a taxi to leave, too. As he sat in the car, he felt mixed feelings. After driving some distance, the driver asked, "Where are you going, Sir?"

"To..." Timothy thought for a moment and then said, "To SpringHill Villa." Timothy saw Sophie and Sky together in SpringHill Villa last time and

also heard what she said. It was because of this that he saw Sophie's true face clearly. He could not believe what he had seen and heard, but another voice

told him that this was the truth he had to face. Although it was cruel, he should wake up and not be cheated and played by Sophie anymore.

Sophie's performance today was so cautious that if he hadn't seen her clearly, he would have really believed her. Timothy went back to SpringHill Villa, where he lived. Bright arranged

the residence for him here, which was convenient for him to get close to Sophie. After he got back, he lay down to rest, and then he searched something

on the Internet. After dinner he changed clothes, put on a mask and a fisherman's hat

and hid in the shadow of a tree. Sky came back later. As soon as he got to the door of the courtyard, Sophie opened the door for him. With a bright smile on her face, she

looked radiant and charming. "Sky, you are back, I cooked you snow pear Tremella soup. Have a

taste." Sophie took Sky's arm lovingly. "Why so considerate?"

"You are my favorite husband. If I am not considerate to you, who should I be considerate to?" Sophie suddenly stood on tiptoe and kissed on Sky's face. Sky was somewhat frozen, but soon said, "You are going to be a mother. Be more mature."

"Sky, I just miss you and love you so much..."

"I came to see you today and wanted to get some clothes and go to the hospital to accompany my mother," Sky said faintly. "Don't you sleep here anymore?" Sophie's eyes were filled with

disappointment. "I won't be living here for a while. My mother is in a bad mood." Sky

said. As he was about to go inside, Sophie felt disappointed. Sophie grabbed him by his coat. "Sky, you don't want us?" Sophie was a little annoyed that her enthusiasm had been ignored. "Don't think too much

about it." Sky pulled back his hand without trace

and went to the courtyard. "I just don't feel safe."

"That's because you're pregnant, and you're over-thinking." Sky took her hand away. "Go in."

"Sky..." _____