

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 41 Parents' Meeting Is A Must

Rose Linder was shocked that the lie was about to be revealed. On the contrary, Bright Lee's calm as ever. As if he's nothing to do with it like an outsider, no matter it is.

"Dad, the wedding is a must, but not for now." Bright Lee had already been aware of Rose's panic.

"Not for now? Wait for another three years until when kids would be elder enough?" Francis Lee's pissed off to hear that from his son.

"Dad, it's not the best time for a wedding." Bright Lee raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a calm tone, "This is our wedding, and I will work on it properly."

"This is not just your wedding, it's also about the Lee Family and the relationship between both Families." Francis Lee's anger rose from the bottom of his heart, "And you're gotta screwed it up!"

Francis Lee was picking up a cup on the table and smashing on Bright. A stream of white light flashed in the air. Bright put Rose in his arms and crushed her over onto the sofa. The cup hit the flower vase behind then broke in pieces.

Rose felt her heart beating extremely fast, and she didn't even realize what happened.

"OMG dear, what are you doing? What if you hurt Rose?" Hallie Hill's full of worries. Both Francis and Bright were sharp to each other, and neither of them was willing to take a step back. Francis exploded with anger and cried angrily, "Impossible! I'm always sure of everything I do!"

"Look at you, you're not a kid. Just calm down first and control yourself. As the doctor requested it for you with no anger."

Hallie Hill comforted gently his sore chest, and looked at Bright and Rose, "Are you all right? ?"

Rose gently pushed Bright away and took his arm, "You okay?"

"I'm not that vulnerable." said Bright calmly.

The cup would have hit on his forehead if he hadn't dodged fast. What's worse, he might have even got bleeding for that.

Bright was afraid of hurting Rose so that first reaction was to protect her, though the cup was not for her.

Rose experienced ups and downs, and got shocked but moved inwardly.

At this moment, an unconscious emotion spread across her heart. "Hey?" Bright was confused about her staring at him like this, she seemed to lose her mind.

Rose shook her head quickly, and looked at Francis, "Dad, I don't want to have a wedding, and it has nothing to do with Bright. It's all my fault, just don't blame on him please."

"Don't take his part, I know exactly who he is." Francis didn't believe what Rose explained.

"Dad, that's me who ask him to do so. I do want to keep a low profile, all I want is to live a peaceful life. 'Cause I don't wanna so much attention on me as Mrs. Lee. And I will be disturbed at work and even questioned for my ability. Dad, I know it's kind of selfish though. To be honest, all I wish is to live a happy life with Bright. I don't really care about the wedding for it's merely a formality."

"Dad, could you give us more time on that?"

Rose spoke a lot so sincerely. She even moved by every word from the bottom of her heart.

"Dear, just let them go and I know they can handle it." Hallie also was moved and persuaded her husband.

Francis glanced at his wife who smiled softly at him.

"Alright, I'm old then and I stay out of it. The wedding is up to you. But there's no more discussion on the parents' meeting." He supported himself by the armrest of the sofa to stand up, "Let's go for dinner."

"Okay." Hallie helped him to the dining room.

Both Bright and Rose were still stuck on the sofa, and they had not brought back to themselves completely in shocks of what happened just now.

"Let's go, dinner first." Bright Lee intended to pull her up.

"But..." Everything's just out of imagination so that she had no appetite for anything. "Mr. Bright, have you ever thought of that matter and what's on earth your solution?"

"Just go with the flow." It seems that there's nothing in this

world that will panic Bright Lee.

Rose looked up at him, "But now we're about to parents' meeting."

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"Don't worry, I'll take care of everything." Bright Lee smoothed her twisted eyebrows with fingers, kind of affectionate.

Rose trembled her eyelashes slightly then took a step away uncomfortably, "Your parents are still waiting for us, let's go."

After that, she lowered her head and bypassed him to move quickly.

Bright stared at his fingertips and couldn't help shaking head with a smile.

Then he behaved naturally to thrust a hand in his trouser pocket and strode to keep up with her.

Inside the huge dining room was a round log table where Francis and Hallie were sitting next to each other. Meanwhile, the butler arranged a nanny to serve dishes on the table.

Bright pulled out the chair for Rose thoughtfully, and wait for her to sit down before himself.

Obviously there were only four of them at the table, but dozens of dishes were prepared.

"Rose, I was told that you're from City H, so I asked them to prepare some specialties and home-cooked dishes of City Y. I hope you like it." Rose really felt at home for the kindness of Hallie.

"Thank you, and sorry for bothering you." Looking at the dazzling array of delicacies, Rose thought it's kinda a waste of food.

"Rose, we're a family, don't mention it." Hallie Hill pointed at chicken soup stewed with matsutake and yam, "Bright, serve a bowl of soup for Rose. It's better to have soup first."

"Hallie, no need for that." How dare she? Bright Lee dipped soup for her? It's definitely what she couldn't imagine, "Let me serve soup for dad and you."

Rose ladled soup in their bowls for both Francis and Hallie

who showed an apparent satisfaction and admiration for the girl.

At the time she was about to serve one for Bright, however, he took the ladle over from her and said, "It's my turn."

Hallie smiled at Rose and told her to sit down.

Very soon, Bright brought a bowl of soup to Rose, "Be slow and careful of the hot soup."

"Yeah." Holding the soup in her hands, she could feel the warmth flowing from palms into her heart.

Bright also served himself a bowl of soup which was indeed delicious.

Then everyone followed the rule of not saying while at the table, and Bright would pick some farther dishes to Rose.

The atmosphere was much more relaxing than before, so that Rose enjoyed dinner with them together as well.

Honestly, Hallie was graceful in manners including having dinner.

After dinner, Bright followed with Francis to the study to discuss matters, while Hallie stayed together with Rose to chat in the living room.

Hallie's passionate to introduce some effective skincare products to Rose, telling her that women should learn ways of skincare and treat themselves better from now on.

"This set of skincare products is a gift for you." Hallie's generous of selecting an international brand and said to Rose, "Just tell me once you run out of it."

"Thank you. But it's so precious for me as a gift and I won't take it." Rose declined.

"Do you think my gift is not as valuable as the gift left by his mother?" She pretended to be mad.

"That's not what I mean."

"Just feel free to take it." She stuffed it into Rose's hand.

It's not easy for Rose to refuse the gift once again but accept it, "Hallie, thanks a lot. "

"We are all your family here. You regarded me as an outsider if you keep saying so." Hallie Hill took Rose's hand and patted it gently, as loving as a mother.

"Visitors at home?" At this moment, a young man and a woman entered the living room.____

Chapter 43 Give birth within wedlock

Doris noticed that Bright was silent, she held onto his hand and tugged twice. Her beautiful cheeks framed her smile, "Uncle, you don't have to feel inferior, it's alright if you do not know them. Uncle, you are very handsome and this alone will let a lot of people envy to death."

She's truly a cute and compassionate little girl. Bright was so amused by her that he smiled from ear to ear.

"Have you eaten yet?" Bright looked at the time.

"I ate on the airplane." She answered.

Bright frowned as the airline meals weren't nutritious, "That's unacceptable. You are in your formative years and need more nutrition. Let's go, I'll let you eat something delicious."

He held onto Doris's hands but she pulled him back, "Uncle, thanks but there is no need."

"You thank me before eating?" Bright gently pinched her cheeks,

"Uncle is also hungry, can you do me a favor and accompany me for a meal? We'll go somewhere nearby. It won't be too far off."

Doris looked at Bright with her big round eyes as if to say, really?

"Silence means consent." Bright carried Doris up.

He looked at Doris who was in his embrace. Her eyebrows looked as if they were drawn, her eyelashes were long and curly. She blinked and blinked. She was so adorable.

He has always been a cool person, but looking at Doris made him warm-up and felt close to her.

He felt the desire to keep her within his embrace and protect her.

"What do you feel like eating?" Bright didn't drive and walked in big strides with her in his arms.

They walked in the busy street in full view of everyone.

"I'll eat whatever uncle likes to eat." Doris's arms were around his neck and added, "I'm not picky. I'm easy to raise."

This made Bright laugh again and said, "Pigs are easy to raise."

"Then I'm the prettiest pig in the world." Doris used her small finger to prop up her nose till it looked like a pig's snout and then, "Oink, oink."

This soft and cutie girl, beautiful and adorable like a little fairy. Her smile and laughter can easily melt one's heart. Bright felt that he couldn't get enough of looking at her. His worries all melt away and felt very happy. Bright chose a family-themed restaurant and the waiter opened the glass door, "Welcome."

"Thanks," Doris answered sweetly.

At this time there were many patrons and when Bright carried the cute Doris in, they naturally became the focal point. They attracted the attention of those who were in the restaurant. Bright chose a table next to the window and after placing Doris onto the chair, he sat opposite her.

The waitress came soon after and placed the menu on the table and poured two glasses of water. "Good day, Sir, what would you like?"

Bright took a look at the menu and ordered, "One of this kids meal, plus a portion of prawns. I will have this set. A glass of lemon tea and a glass of milk."

"One moment please." The waitress took down the order and before she left, she couldn't resist and looked at them again.

Doris placed down the panda toy and asked, "Handsome uncle, that Miss kept looking at you. I'm so cute and she only looked at me once!"

"But I only have eyes for you." Bright held onto his glass and said.

"Handsome uncle, you really know how to joke..." Doris blinked like the stars, "If you keep doing this, I'll switch sides."

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She made an exception for her that her idol now was a handsome uncle instead of Dougie. This handsome uncle was far too dashing and handsome, he was so masculine.

She would nearly have more feelings for Bright than Dougie, what can she do?

"Who do you like more, me or Dougie?" Bright continued to ask her.

"I really like you but you are too old. When I grow up you are already old. Uncle cannot stay single while waiting for me. Even if you are willing, your parents would not agree. I feel

that it's better that I choose Dougie. We are not too compatible ...” Doris said softly and peeked at him.

Bright wasn't angry, he stretched his hand and stroked her hair, “How old are you and you're thinking of marrying? Everyone says that a daughter is a father's princess. Will your father agree to it?”

“I don't have a father.” Doris shook her head.

“No father?” Has your father passed away or divorced?

Doris took off her pink-colored backpack and took out a drawing from the bag and opened it.

This was a drawing of a happy family that she drew the last time.

Bright saw a lady holding onto the hands of a little girl on a grass field with a night sky full of stars.

Doris pointed to the largest star on the drawing and said, “This is my father. She said that my father had turned into a star to protect us. I know that mom doesn't want me to be sad and said this. Actually, I know that father is already dead.”

Although Doris said it casually but her eyes radiated a sadness that she was fatherless.

“Don't be sad.” Bright doesn't know how to console her. This was not his forte.

“Uncle, I'm alright. Although my father can't be with us, I will always be with my mother. I want to grow up fast and protect mom for dad. I won't let her be bullied. I'm a strong girl.”

Doris raised her arm to show that she was strong.

She was clearly a cute little girl and yet she said that she was a strong girl.

“How about this, if future you protect your mom and I'll protect you.” Bright looked at the strong-willed cutie pie in front of him but his heart ached.

Although he was not her father, he hoped that he can do these for her.

“Okay.” Doris agreed immediately and stretched out her hand, “we need to shake on it.”

Bright played along and shook her little hand. He grasped her tiny but chubby hands and it felt so right.

They looked at each other and laughed. Thereafter the waitress served their meals.

When the waitress served the meal to Bright, she looked at his

dashingly handsome face and her heart raced, “Sir, your daughter is very pretty, she looks just like you.”

We look alike?

Bright squinted and looked at the cutie pie in front of him, but he wasn't so lucky as to have such a cute daughter.

“Thanks.”

“Your daughter must have inherited all you and your wife's good looks and that's why she is so cute.” The waitress looked for an excuse to chat with him.

Rose's name flashed in his mind.

If only they could have a daughter like Doris, except that she might not be willing to.

Bright's thin lips hooked upwards slightly, should he take out his marriage certificate to have a legally born baby? _____

Chapter 44 The child is lost

“We are going to have our meal, miss, bye bye.” Doris didn't like the way the waitress was looking at Bright.

This was her handsome uncle and she doesn't want to share him with anyone else.

The waitress could sense from her tone that they don't want to be disturbed.

“Enjoy your meal, just call me if you need anything.” The waitress left unwillingly.

Bright didn't even take notice of her, it was as if she didn't exist to him.

“Handsome Uncle, are you married?” Doris picks up the fork and got ready to eat.

“Why's the matter?” His hands with a thin glove stopped and he looked at her suspiciously.

“Then do you like me? How much do you like me?” Doris asked again.

“Very much. So much that I would like to have a daughter like you.” He pondered and then answered.

“Since you like me so much, can you love me and those associated with me? I'll introduce my mother to you. Although my mom is a single mother, she is extremely kind, lovely, and beautiful. She can cook very well and will certainly be able to take good

care of you.” Doris started to recommend her mother and she was really concerned about her mother’s marriage, “She will be a very good wife.”

“I believe that your mother is an excellent lady but I am already married.” Bright endeavored to be tactful, he doesn’t want to hurt Doris’s feelings because, in the eyes of a little girl, her mom would be the best. “Your mother will definitely be able to find a husband who will love her as your father did.” “Handsome uncle, it’s okay. You and my mother are not destined to be together.” Doris was very compassionate. “I wish you and your wife a beautiful and blissful life. Quickly give birth to beautiful and cute baby like me!” Bright smirked and nodded, “Let’s eat.”

He took the steamed shrimps, deshelled, and placed them on to Doris’s plate.

Kids should eat more fish and prawns as they are nutritious and good for brain development.

Doris quickly ate the prawns. Bright was very satisfied when he saw her eating obediently.

After the meal, Bright paid and was about to leave with Doris when he saw her scratching her arm.

When Doris noticed him approaching, she quickly placed her hands behind her back.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing, let’s go.”

Bright didn’t believe her and bent down to look at her arm. Her snow-white skin had lots of red spots and looked like an allergic reaction.

“Are you allergic to something? What can’t you eat?” Bright realized that he was too careless and didn’t ask her before the meal. “It’s the prawns, isn’t it?”

Doris knew that she can’t hide it and nodded.

“My mistake, I was too careless.” Bright frowned.

“Uncle, don’t be so hard on yourself. I was greedy and forgot that I shouldn’t eat prawns.” Doris didn’t want Bright to be upset, “I love to eat prawns, I thought that I’ll be alright if I just ate a little, but it was so delicious and I couldn’t resist...”

“Uncle will take you to the hospital now.” Bright picked her

up and left in a hurry with a face full of worry.

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On the other end, Jane walked to the front desk and asked if Rose had checked in. Thereafter she contacted Rose but couldn't find Doris.

"Doris said that she will wait for me here. I just went in for a short while... Rose, I'm sorry, it's my mistake and lost Doris..." Jane was so anxious that she almost cried.

"It's not your fault, I'm to blame as well. My phone ran out of battery." Rose suppressed her anxiety and tried to console her best friend, "Let's look for her, she must be somewhere nearby."

"We had gone round so many times but still can't find her." Jane started to panic and was increasingly fearful, "Doris is so obedient, she couldn't have run away by herself. Did someone take her away..."

Jane grabbed Rose's hands in shock, "Rose, if Doris was to..."

"Hush, it won't happen, Doris is so smart." Rose interrupted Jane, in fact, her heart was extremely worried.

"Let make a police report. She is a kid and a person without capacity for civil conduct, I'm sure that the police would help." Jane could only think of this option. They were not familiar with this place and they need all the help to look for Doris.

"Looks like that's the only option." Rose was extremely worried about Doris.

She was her only hope, she was her life!

Rose and Jane took a taxi to the nearest Police Station to make a police report. But they had to show cause that the child may be in danger or the child could be assaulted before a case can be filed.

But they didn't have any evidence and it was not sufficient for them to just say so verbally.

Rose was flabbergasted. The police asked them for a video or picture or a voice recording. They realized that the security cameras at the hotel might show some clues to her disappearance.

They quickly returned to the hotel and informed the front desk and explained the situation to the manager who then agreed to let them view the security videos.

They went with the time period of the disappearance to search for the video. But because the location of Doris to the nearest camera was a distance away, they could only make out a tall man carrying her away.

At this moment, Rose's breathing practically stopped. She felt her heart gripped tightly by a vice. She couldn't control her tears and her nose ran.

Jane was equally horrified and lifted her hand to wipe the tears.

They downloaded the video and went back to the Police Station to make a report.

"Officers, when can we find her?" Rose and Jane filled in all the forms and asked anxiously.

"Don't worry, the time from disappearance is not too long. There is a good chance that we will be able to find her. We will work quickly." The officers assured them. "Why don't you go back to the hotel to rest and we will inform you when we have any news."

Rose and Jane looked at each other, "We can't rest even if we go back, we'll wait here."

"When the kid is found she will need you to care for her. Now you should take care of yourselves." The police officer said.

Rose and Jane agreed. They can't collapse in fatigue, otherwise who will take care of Doris.

They returned to the hotel thereafter. Jane looked at Rose and felt extremely guilty about the situation. "Rose, I'm truly sorry."

"Jane, I should be the one apologizing. I'm not a good mother and didn't carry out my duty as a mother. I kept asking you to look after Doris, I'm sorry..."

The usually strong Rose started to tear and Jane couldn't resist and hug Rose. Both of them started to cry inconsolably.

Chapter 45 She is the Child's Biological Mother

"Rose, it's all my fault; you can hit and swear at me all you want. You trusted me to take care of Doris, but I didn't, it's my fault!" Jane said as she bawled; the more she thought, the more guilt she felt. She raised her hand, ready to slap herself

in the face.

Rose grabbed her hand, her eyes clouded by tears, "What are you doing!"

"You're not the only one to blame for losing Doris; I am her mother, so my fault is greater. Besides, now is not the time for blame. We must find Doris as soon as possible."

"OK, let's go out and check again." Jane wiped away the tears on her face and helped Rose to get up.

The two walked out of the hotel room to try their luck again. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, they would not give up, even if they had to walk until their feet wore out.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Bright and Doris had no clue that Rose and Jane were ready to turn the world upside down in search of Doris.

"Doctor, how is she?" Bright brought Doris to City J Women and Children's Hospital.

The doctor took off his mask and said, "It's just allergies, but luckily, she got here in time; it's nothing serious. You can go home after the IV drip."

"Thank you, doctor." It felt like a huge burden was lifted from Bright's shoulders.

A nurse escorted Doris out of the emergency room and moved her to a ward. Bright went along, his gaze fixed on Doris in fear that she would disappear the next second.

Doris raised her eyes and saw Bright's worried look, grinned at him in hopes to remove his worries.

Inside the ward, Bright carefully placed Doris on the hospital bed. The nurse hung the drip bag on the rack in the room.

"How are you feeling? Any discomforts? Let me know." Bright carefully covered a blanket over Doris.

"I'm pretty good," Doris also blamed herself, "Sorry for making you worried."

"Nothing else matters, as long as you are okay." Bright reached out and stroked the bangs on her forehead, speaking softly like a father.

"Then stop blaming yourself and stop worrying." Doris said playfully as she took his hand.

As she looked at the pair acting lovingly, the nurse was touched and said, "You father-daughter pair must have a great relationship."

Bright and Doris looked at each other, but neither corrected the nurse.

After the nurse left, Bright sat beside the bed and helped her tuck in the blanket as he asked, "Want to drink water?"

Doris shook her head.

Bright asked again: "OK, then, do you want to hear a story?"

"Okay." Doris agreed, so that they could kill some time.

Bright took out his phone to find a story, but suddenly there was a call from Rose.

He motioned Doris not to speak, then answered the phone, "It's Bright."

"Mr. Lee, can you do me a favor?" Rose's voice sounded bad at that end.

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Bright felt Rose was holding back tears.

"Doris, the little girl you saw in City Y who called you handsome uncle, was kidnapped by a man. Can you help me find him?" Rose was blinded by worry; with Bright's social status in City J, it could be said that he could get anything done. She should have thought of asking for his help long ago, but she wasted too much time worrying in vain.

"Doris was taken by a stranger?" Bright lowered his eyes onto Doris, who laid on the hospital bed.

"Yes, can you help me find her, please..." Rose was about to collapse; every passing minute and second felt like torture for a mother.

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"Doris is--" Before Bright finished, a knock on the ward's door interrupted him.

He looked up and saw a uniformed police officer.

"Wait for a few minutes, I'll call you back." Bright ended

Rose's call first, then looked at the policeman who entered,

"Is something wrong?"

The policeman asked with a serious face, "Mr. Bright?"

"Yes, what do you want?" Bright had questions of his own, but

he remained calm.

"We suspect that you are related to a missing child's case, please follow us back to the police station." The policeman made a polite gesture.

In their eyes, Bright was a celebrity in City J; how could he possibly abduct children? But they still had to follow the rules.

"Officer, is there some mistake? A missing child's case?" Bright stepped back, "I was with this child in the hospital this whole time."

"Yeah, Mr. Officer, I can prove that he's been with me this whole time, he's not the bad guy you're looking for." Doris's eyes were bright and full of innocence.

The policeman looked at Doris on the bed, and his eyes slightly widened. Then he took out a photo from his pocket to compare it with Doris, "It's you."

"What, me?" Doris asked in surprise.

"The missing child is you. Doris Linder, five years old..."

"That's right, but I'm not missing, I've been together with my uncle." Doris looked baffled, how could she be related to the missing child's case.

"The people filing this case are named Rose and Jane, do you know them?" The officer asked her.

"Yes, that's my mom and her friend." Doris nodded.

"Child, let me confirm, Mr. Lee didn't threaten you or hold you hostage?" The officer said again, "The police are here, so you have to answer seriously."

"No, Mr. Lee's been very good to me; he took me around to eat, play, and took care of me in the hospital." Doris said as she laughed.

"Alright, we informed your mother that you're here." The officer said after he jotted down some notes, "Seems this was a misunderstanding. In the future, no matter where you are, you must tell your mother or relatives, so that they won't worry."

"Yes."

The police remained until Rose and Jane arrived at the hospital.

"Doris-" Rose blazed by like the wind to Doris's bedside and hugged her, "What's happened to you?"

"I'm okay." Doris comforted her mother.

"I didn't know she was allergic to shrimp, so... I'm sorry."

Bright took the initiative to explain.

Rose turned her head to Bright and stood up, her teary face full of anger, "What's the matter with you? You took Doris away without saying anything, and gave her shrimp to eat? Did you know how worried I was that she was kidnapped? How could you do this..."

Rose began to bawl aloud, like a fragile flower battered by the harsh winds.

"Sorry--"

"It's my fault, I went to go play and didn't tell you."

"I'll teach you a lesson later!" For the first time, Rose threw a big temper at Doris.

"Doris's mother, the most important thing is that the child is okay, treat her with care." The police persuaded Rose.

Bright's eyes narrowed slightly, and asked, "Are you Doris's biological mother?" _____

Chapter 46 He could well be the Child's Doting Servant

Bright's expression was cold and solemn, his eyes like a dark abyss; his gaze was like countless silk threads bound on Rose, which made her feel as if she couldn't breathe.

Even Jane, who was on the side, did not dare to move.

"Officers, thank you." Rose did not dare to answer his question directly and quickly changed the subject.

"It's fine, as long as the child is okay." The officer smiled lightly.

"Wait..."

"Is there something else, Miss Linder?" The officer asked.

Rose couldn't think of anything for a while, then she said, "Since this was just a misunderstanding, do I still need to go to the police station for any procedures?"

"No need." The officer said and left.

"They're gone, no need to keep looking." Bright said as Rose still longingly gazed at the police's backs.

Rose felt frozen in place by Bright's cold stare.

"Good, then I'll check on Doris." Rose evaded.

As soon as she turned around, Bright grabbed her wrist, "Answer

my question."

"I..." Rose struggled. She didn't want Bright to know that Doris was her daughter, and she especially didn't want him to find out that Doris was also his daughter.

"Mr. Lee, I want to drink milk now, can you buy it for me?"

At the moment of Rose's need, a soft voice chimed in with a request; it was so sweet that no one could refuse.

Bright especially couldn't refuse Doris; he looked at her cute little face and said, "Right away."

"Thank you; my mom and aunt must be thirsty too; could you buy some water? And I want to eat fruits; apples, bananas, strawberries..." Doris escalated her demands.

After she finished listing her requests, she pointed her index fingers on her cheek and smiled at Bright.

Even Bright knew that Doris was doing this to drive him away from questioning Rose, but he still couldn't bear to refuse,

"Okay."

Bright's stare set on Rose again, as he said with a serious tone, "Stay until I return; if you dare to run away...I'll still find you at the end of the day."

These were not threats nor intimidation, but the truth.

Rose felt tiny in front of Bright.

"Did you hear me?" Seeing that she didn't respond, he asked again.

Rose could only nod, and Bright let go of her hand, his sharp eyes still frightened her.

Since he felt that Rose would comply, Bright turned and left.

Such a dignified president now became an errand boy for a five-year-old child; if word got out, everyone would either call Bright a laughingstock or be envious of Doris.

After confirming Bright had really left, Rose and Jane breathed a sigh of relief.

"That was scary." Jane exhaled and patted her chest with her hands; that sharp gaze could make people fall down in minutes.

"There are scarier parts you don't know about." Rose patted Jane's shoulder to comfort her.

Jane turned her face to Rose and narrowed her eyes, "Oh, like what parts?"

Rose was stunned for a moment, and then saw a sly look in Jane's eyes.

She stretched out her hand and pushed Jane's forehead with her index finger, "What are you thinking about, you pervert!"

"You two had a baby after just doing it once; he must be pretty good in that area." Jane lowered her voice down so that only they could hear.

"Stop speaking nonsense, my daughter's right there." Rose became flushed with shyness.

"She can't hear us." Jane assured.

"I don't want to talk to you." She bypassed Jane and walked over to Doris.

As she met Rose's gaze, Doris obediently said, "Mom, I was wrong."

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"Do you know how worried we were? What if you were really taken away by a bad guy?" Rose said lovingly and with authority, "Do you know? I don't want to lose you."

Doris nodded heavily, "I know, just like I can't lose my mother."

Rose smiled and stretched out to hold Doris's hands, whose big eyes were full of guilt, which made her mother sad.

"I'll go back and write a letter of repent."

"You better."

This was the rule between the mother-daughter pair; if they made a mistake, they must write a letter of repentance.

"You better think about what to say when he gets back," Jane stepped forward, "I don't think he will give up until he gets an answer. Rose, what are you going to do?"

Rose was silent; she didn't know what to do.

How did things end like this?

"I have an idea." Doris's eyes lit up.

"Then I'll leave it to you." Jane gave her a thumbs up, "I never expected that the dignified and powerful Mr. Lee would listen to Doris so obediently. So..."

"Mr. Lee sure has the potential to be a servant for his daughter." Jane whispered closely into Rose's ear.

After a while, Bright returned with two big bags filled with

fruits, water and milk.

"What do you want to eat? I will give it to you." Bright asked while putting down the bags.

"I want to drink milk."

Bright took out a carton of milk, put a straw in, and handed it to Doris, like a loving father who devoted his undivided attention onto his daughter.

No, he was a loving father.

"Drink slowly, there's still more."

After she drank all the milk, Doris wanted to eat strawberries; Bright didn't even have time to question Rose.

Faced with Doris's demands, Bright was not impatient at all; in fact, he enjoyed it.

Rose watched Bright's stern face soften over Doris, and her eyes filled with pain.

It was clear that Bright truly cared for Doris. Maybe it was due to the bond in their blood that made them meet.

"Okay, rest and eat later, or you'll overstuff yourself."

Although Bright doted on Doris, he did not spoil her to no end.

"The drip is over, I'm sleepy and want to go back." Doris took a glance at the drip and yawned at the right time.

Rose called for a nurse to pull out the needle.

"Take it easy, don't mess up." Bright reminded the nurse before she pulled out the needle.

"I'm not afraid of pain." Doris said bravely.

With Bright present, the nurse didn't dare to make the slightest mistake, and she became more cautious.

Then Bright picked up Doris, "Let's go, I'll take you back to the hotel."

Bright drove as Rose and Jane sat in the back seat. In the cramped space, coupled with Bright's dominating presence, no one dared to talk much; only Doris was at ease.

When they arrived at the hotel, Bright sent the three of them to the hotel room.

"Thank you, Mr. Bright, we ladies are going to rest now." Doris did not give Bright the opportunity to question Rose.

Bright waved at Doris, then turned to Rose, and the smile in his eyes were gradually replaced by coldness.

The look in his eyes seemed to say to her: You can run, but you can't hide.

Chapter 47 The Taste Of Love

As Soon As You Hear About Love You Start Screaming At Out Loud?

Bright Lee left the Four Seasons Hotel and drove all the way back to Ginkgo Villa.

Peter stood at the door of the villa, waiting for his return with a smile, "Mr. Lee, welcome back."

"Yep." Bright Lee went into the house to change his shoes and took off the coat of his suit.

Peter took the suit over and followed Lee into the living room. Hearing the sound, Megan came out of the kitchen, "Mr. Lee, I cooked some red date and lotus soup with some tremella in it, which is still warm in the kitchen, do you want one? I will get it for you."

"I'm fine, you guys should go and have a rest. In the future, if it's too late, just don't wait up!" Bright Lee walked to the stairs while untying his tie.

Bright Lee got upstairs and went into his bedroom, he took off his clothes and showed the perfect body figure due to his self-discipline and long-last exercise. The tight eight abdominal muscles were so sexy that they could even make people nosebleed.

He went into the bathroom and took a bath comfortably.

About ten minutes later, he came out wearing a silk robe with the colour of classical gray and wiped his hair with a white towel.

He sat on the sofa and turned on the computer on the coffee table.

He put down the towel, with his fingers fast moving on the keyboard, he entered "Burning boys" in the searching engine of the website, which came out the result that it was the young idol group organized by XF Entertainment Company, so far this group consisted of 3 people, which is Austin Simpson, Marcus Baxter and Dougie Gallagher. On June 6, 2016, they officially started their career and issued their first EP 《Dream of stars》 ...Now they are the most popular idol group.

Moreover, the youngest member Dougie Gallagher, is only 13 years old now, while Austin Simpson and Marcus Baxter are 14 years old.

Becoming the national idol at such a young age, that's quite

amazing!

"Dougie is my favorite..."

Doris' childish words of innocence appeared in Bright Lee's ears.

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

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

He clicked open the pictures of those three and found Dougie Gallagher in it, the 13-year-old boy was wearing a white shirt,

the facial features of his were full of juvenile's

handsomeness, but somehow he was still very immature.

Apparently they are still children, however they are

attractive enough to turn a bunch of grannies, mothers and sisters into their fans, and the childish fans like Doris.

Bright Lee picked up the cell phone on the table and made a call to Bill Newman.

After three rings, Bill Newman picked it up, with a trace of drowsiness in his voice, "Mr. Lee, it's already so late. What can I do for you?"

"Why did it take so long?" Bright Lee was a little unhappy about that.

"Mr. Lee, I'm kind of enjoying my sleep with my wife. The call you made was really..." Bill Newman was whining pitifully.

Being disturbed while the couple enjoying the sweet dreams made him want to curse.

"....." Bright Lee was irritated by his affection of love, "Well, I think maybe Africa is more suitable for you."

"Come on, Mr. Lee, that's really uncalled for, if you have something to say, just say it." Bill Newman felt even more pitiful, he changed the topic as quickly as he can.

The biggest wish of Bill Newman right now was Bright Lee ---the chief executive of the company would find a wife to end his single life quickly, so he can get to feel exactly how he feels right now.

"I heard that the Burning boys will have a concert in City J tomorrow night. Help me find out what products or activities under ours group that suits their images, I want to sign them up to advertise for our company. And no matter what it takes, I want to see them in my office by 12 a.m. tomorrow. Make that happen or don't bother come to see me." Bright Lee's eyes were

fixed on a group photo of three people. It's Dougie Gallagher he was staring at.

"Seriously, Mr. Lee, in such a hurry?" Bill Newman was confused. The big boss of the company is actually a fan of an idol group now? And a fan of teenage stars?

"Cut the shit and stop wasting time! You've got 13 hours." Lee said harshly.

"Sure," he said.

"And help me to have a check on Rose Linder. Her interpersonal relationship in City Y, see if there's anyone close to her."

whatever Bright Lee wants to know, he will always find that out.

"Miss Rose?" Bill Newman rolled his eyes and smiled secretly, "OK, consider it done."

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This was the first time, oh no, the second time that their CEO had taken the initiative to investigate a woman.

The last time there was a woman who set him up five years ago, however at this time, it should be the president who was falling in love with someone. He has already smelled the taste of romance.

Bright Lee hung up the phone, and answered the e-mail, after that he went to bed to sleep.

In the morning, he still got up early and went jogging as usual, then after taking shower and changing clothes, he finished his breakfast and then drove to HY Group.

Bright Lee kept being busy until midday, then Bill Newman knocked at the door of his office. After got permission, he went in and reported, "Mr. Lee, Burning boys arrived."

Bill Newman raised his eyebrows a little, with the pride in those eyes, he seemed to wait for Bright Lee to praise him.

"Show them the way to my dining room, I'll be there in a moment."

Bright Lee didn't even raise his head, just waved to Bill Newman.

Bill Newman took the order and left, while Bright picked up his phone to call Rose Linder.

On another side of the phone, Rose Linder saw that it's Bright Lee's number on the screen, all of sudden she's about to freak

out.

Both Jane and Doris were staring at her.

Rose Linder struggled for quite a while before she picked up the phone, and she chose her word very carefully, "Mr. Lee, we are still revising the drawings, once we done with that we will send it to your e-mail immediately."

"Rose Linder, my driver was already on his way to the Four Seasons Hotel, take Doris and her Mom to come with you." Bright Lee's tone was non-negotiable.

"Why Doris has to go to your company?" Rose Linder took a deep breath.

"There's something we need to discuss in person, and I have a surprise for you." Bright Lee stood up from his swivel chair and cleaned up the table, "I have got something to do here, see you later."

He put his phone away and put his suit on, then stepped out of the office.

In the personal exclusive dining room of his, he even invited the international chefs to cook for them.

Once Bright Lee arrived, Burning boys and his agent all stood up.

They shook hands and greeted each other, then Bright Lee greeted them to sit down.

"The reason why I invited you guys here while you're so busy, is because there's a chance of cooperation for us. We want Burning Boys to advertise for our company." Bright Lee sat comfortably with his long legs crossed. "This is a document you should have a look at. However, I am sincerely looking forward to working with you guys. The advertisement fee of those will be considerable."

"It's quite an honor to cooperate with HY Group and have the chance to even meet Mr. Lee. But today we're really busy, we have to prepare for the performance. I want to take our time to read the contract when we're home, then we will get back to you, how about that?" The agent knew exactly what to say, while having all the smile on his face that he couldn't hide.

There are so many famous stars who are trying to cooperate with HY Group, but somehow it's Burning Boys who had such a fortune, what an unexpected surprise.

And for Burning boys, it could increase their popularity and

help them to get to the next level of their career.

"Sounds good." Bright Lee nodded and ordered people to serve the agent and Burning boys some red wine and juices.

Bill Newman went down to pick Rose Linder, Jane and Doris up, at the moment when they saw Burning boys sitting there in the dining room, they were all shocked.

She even stared at Burning Boys with her mouth wide open, afraid that they would disappear while blinking.

Until then Bright Lee got up and held Doris's hand, "wipe your mouth."

Doris finally came to her sense, she jumped into Bright Lee's arms, raised his head and asked him, "is this really happening?"

Bright Lee Held Doris up and gently pinched her tender face, "how would you thank me for this?"

Doris hugged Lee's neck intimately, and kissed him twice on the face, she whispered in his ear, "my handsome uncle, this is my first kiss. I plan to save it for Dougie Gallagher." _____

Chapter 48 What Are You Afraid Of

Hearing those words, Bright Lee twisted his eyebrows, really ? It's her first kiss?

"Thank you, handsome uncle. I love you so much." Doris reclined her head acting like a smart kid, cute as hell.

Looking at Rose Linder and Jane who were still standing at the door, Bright Lee said, "come on in and have a sit."

Bright Lee came to the long table with Doris in his arms, he put the Doris on the second chair on the left side, which right opposite to where Dougie Gallagher's sitting.

Meanwhile Rose Linder and Jane sat on both sides of Doris

"Mr. Lee, is she your daughter? What a beautiful little princess she is." Asked Mr. Liu, the agent of Burning boys.

Instead of denying, Bright Lee started to introduce everyone, "Allow me to introduce, this is -"

However Doris interrupted him, "Uncle, can I introduce myself?"

Bright Lee sat in the master's position and made a gesture of "go ahead" to Doris, "please."

Doris slipped down from the chair and quickly sorted out her white princess skirt, and until straightening out the two ponytails of her hair, she slowly walked to Burning boys. She reached out to hold her skirt by both sides, straightened the left leg and bent the right knee, saluted them like an elegant princess.

"Brother Simpson, brother Baxter, Dougie, hello, I'm Doris Linder, I'm five years old. You have no idea how much I love you guys. I'll come to the concert tonight to support you!"

"Hello, Doris. I'm Austin Simpson."

"Hello, Doris. I'm Marcus Baxter."

"Hello, Doris. I'm Dougie Gallagher."

Each of them shook their hands with Doris, as young as those boys, they still acted as quite gentlemen.

"I want to take a picture with you guys, is that okay?" With those fingers crossing on her chest, the big eyes of hers were full of innocence so it seemed nobody could reject her request.

"All right."

"Here, I'll take picture for you guys." Bright Lee got up and took over the Polaroid camera which Bill Newman had already prepared for him.

Doris and Burning boys took pictures together, and she also took pictures with each of them. Of course, most of the pictures she took were with Dougie Gallagher.

In the picture Doris was so happy, the smile on her face was even brighter than the flower of sunshine.

And all members of Burning boys signed on those pictures.

The chef also prepared lunch during this gap, each one of them has different styles.

And nobody enjoy this meal better than Doris, with Dougie Gallagher by her side, she had such a good appetite.

She really hoped that this moment would be frozen and last forever. Without anyone else in this world, just the two of them, looked at each other in the eyes, while smiling.

And the quality times always pass very quickly. As the lunch was over, Burning boys will have to leave, 'cause they have to prepare for the concert and showing the audience the best of them.

For them today's time was kind of waste, however if it was not

Bright Lee's invitation, they probably wouldn't show up easily, let alone fulfill Doris's dream.

Seeing that Dougie Gallagher was leaving, Doris was particularly reluctant, as a girl who always smile, she couldn't even hold her tears.

"Brother Gallagher, wait a minute, I have a favor to ask." Doris finally summoned up the courage and step forward, she called Dougie Gallagher who was about to step out of the glass door. "Anything I can do for you." Dougie Gallagher turned and squatted down.

"Can I hug you?"

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"Of course." Dougie Gallagher gently opened his arms and softly hug Doris in his arms.

"Brother Gallagher, I like Burning boys, but I like you even better, god I like you so much, I couldn't help myself from loving you guys. Please remember me, I will grow up very soon, wait for me until I can be your friend, will you?"

No, not only I want to be your friend, but also I want to be your bride.

"Doris, I will never forget that." Dougie Gallagher released her, with all the sincerity in his eyes.

"Then I'll give you this." After a while of searching, she could only find a hairpin with a red bow on it and put it in his hand.

"Although this is not very precious, but please keep it with you."

"I will." Dougie Gallagher put the hairpin in his bag, then took off his necklace and put it on Doris's neck, "this is my gift."

It's a silver necklace, at the lower end of it there's his name ---DG, two letters attached with each other ingeniously, looks very pretty.

"This is the keepsake of ours. With this in our hands, even in the future we can still recognize each other." Doris clenched the pendant, from this moment on, her Dougie and her are bond to each other closely.

"Will do."

"Goodbye!"

"Bye!"

Bill Newman sent Burning boys and agent Liu away, while Doris watched them left, with all the sadness on her face.

"What am I suppose to do? I think I love Dougie even more. He's so nice and warm-hearted. "

"Don't feel sad. You can still see them at the concert tonight, remember?" Bright Lee looked at Doris who was about to cry, his heart was almost broken. "And I have changed your seats into the best VIP positions, by the way, with those two extra tickets, we will all be there for you while you're watching it, so when the moment comes, you will have your chance to send flowers to your Dougie."

"Really?" Doris put away her tears at the very next second, acting like an anthomaniac, "Uncle handsome, you are not fooling me right? I can send flowers? "

"Of course it's true, when did I ever lie to you?" Bright Lee reached out to pinch the tip of her nose, "don't you cry, it would make you ugly, in that case your idol Dougie won't like you anymore."

"My Dougie will never be that superficial." Doris kept touching the necklace, while feeling confident and proud.

"....." Did she mean that he is superficial?

Doris had already gone to watch her photos with her Dougie in it, from now on she finally had something to show off.

"Miss Jane, why don't you show Doris around, we have something to discuss right now." Bright Lee looked at Rose Linder as a hint that she should go with them.

"Do your things, and don't worry about us." Jane waved towards them.

Only after Bright Lee, the man with his compelling aura left the office, she could finally relax.

As soon as they got back to the president's office, Bright Lee sat right into the black leather sofa to relax, while Rose Linder came forward and said to him, "thank you for everything today."

"I meant to make Doris happy. It's not about you, so instead of you, it should be Doris who come to thank me." Crossing his legs on the chair, Bright Lee stared at her with a fierce look, "or should I ask, in what name that you think you can come to thank me on behalf of her?"

Rose Linder felt the exact aggressiveness in Bright Lee's tone, to which she couldn't even resist.

It's so warm and kind of him just then, somehow in the next minute he turned so ferocious?

To which she said nothing and slightly closed her eyelashes. Seeing her being so quiet, Bright Lee was a little displeased, the gloomy eyes of his turned even darker.

Gently pulling the tie on his neck, he breathed out lightly, "Rose Linder, is there anything you want to tell me?"

"I had brought the drawings, how about you take a look first, and if you find something you don't like, I'll revise them, or --" said Rose Linder.

"That's enough!" Bright Lee was so angry that he directly stopped her, there is a coldness in his eyes, "Rose Linder, you are the biological mother of Doris, why don't you have the guts to admit it? What are you afraid of? _____"

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"That's enough!" Bright Lee was so angry that he directly stopped her, there is a coldness in his eyes, "Rose Linder, you are the biological mother of Doris, why don't you have the guts to admit it? What are you afraid of? _____"

Chapter 49 Who is Her Father

Facing Bright's question, Rose was silent but lowered her eyelashes.

"Look up at me and tell me what you're afraid of?" A trace of irritation rose in Bright's heart because she kept silent about the question like an ostrich.

Rose raised her eyes slightly, then looked at him guiltily.

His eyes were deep and dark, and there seemed to be a strong appeal that sucked her in, which was fathomless and made her feel at a loss.

Rose remained in silence, so did Bright.

The two stared at each other like this, as if they were measuring their fixity.

Bright raised his fingers to pinch eyebrows. As soon as Bill came this morning, he submitted the information about Rose to Bright.

It clearly stated that Rose came to City Y with a baby five years ago, who's now growing up, Doris. Obviously, Rose's biological mother of the little girl.

Jane, however, is a teacher of Doris in kindergarten and a friend of Rose. The two have maintained their friendship all the way.

Jane often assisted Rose to take after Doris which reduced a

lot of pressure on Rose.

"Still don't want to tell me?" Bright closed his eyes and sounded disappointed and exhausted, "Is it difficult for you to tell the truth? Or you have never told me a truth since the beginning! "

Rose pressed her lips tightly, without a word.

"Do you think you could deceive yourself and others forever if it's kept in secret?" Bright opened his eyes again, deeper and darker, "The lie will be revealed once I order someone to investigate you in City Y. Is it funny for you to tell a cock-and-bull story?"

"Are you investigating me?" Rose finally brought herself back, with her eyes opened wide, shocked, angry, and somehow relieved.

It's within her expectation that Bright would take this step.

The secret she wanted to keep was actually vulnerable in front of him. But Rose was really deceiving herself and others, even enjoying it. She even thought that Bright would never know who Doris was unless she finally told it.

At the moment, Rose wanted to burst out laughing, for she herself was completely a joke.

"I know you don't want this but I have to." Bright was generously frank without concealing anything.

"What makes you do this?" Rose was irritated after hearing such an answer, then she was like a hedgehog covered with thorns and pores all over her body were on guard, "No matter who she is, or who she belongs to, it's totally none of your businesses. who do you think you are?"

Rose's attacking words indeed stabbed Bright, making him speechless to that.

Yeah, who is he?

Yeah, both Rose and Doris have nothing to do with him!

"It's indeed none of my business." Bright said indifferently, with thin lips curled up, "Then, who is Miss Linder related to?"

"Doris is my daughter, and it is naturally related to me." said Rose in a cold voice.

"Can you give birth to a child alone?" Bright snorted coldly,

as if pointing that she was really something.

"It has nothing to do with you." She turned away slightly, "Can you stop this ever?"

"Who is Doris's father?" asked Bright.

All of a sudden, a strong headache hit Rose when she was asked by him.

Biting lip with teeth, Rose reacted to be stubborn and unconvinced. In fact, however, her heart had already begun to collapse.

Did he know something? What on earth drew him to ask about Doris's biological father?

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"Doris doesn't have a father." panic flashed across Rose's eyes.

It was really difficult for her to deny the fact face to face, cause Bright was Doris's biological father.

But in any case, Rose wouldn't tell him the truth. Otherwise it will be revealed that she once set him up five years ago.

What's worse, she gave birth to Doris and then save another man without telling him. She's afraid he would hate her so badly for what she did.

In addition, Bright liked Doris a lot so that he would take her from Rose without hesitation once he knew the truth. If it really happened, Rose had no idea how she fights against Bright!

"Yeah, her dad has become the biggest shining star in the sky guarding her and her mom." said Bright in a cold and calm tone. How did he know that? From Doris?

"Is there any problem with this?" She asked him back, trying her best to calm herself down and not show any clues to Bright.

"You have never been married to anyone." Bright pointed out directly to reveal her lies.

Except that Rose married Bright before. However, both of them have not met over the past three years because of hidden marriage, let alone an opportunity for them to give birth to children.

"The law doesn't stipulate that I cannot gave birth to a child without getting married." said Rose.

"The girl's father has not become a star at all, but someone else's husband?" Bright got up from the sofa, standing tall and straight.

He stepped forward approaching Rose while she could only step back under the pressure from him...until she reached the edge of his desk, there was no way to step back.

At the time She wanted to run away, Bright put both hands on the edge of the desk, trapping her between him and the desk. His charming with masculinity swallowed Rose, who was already messed up to be a lot more distraught.

"Both you and Sky Tanner have been in love with each other since childhood, but he married your sister, Sophie Linder...that's why you left City H and move to City Y." it's only Bright's speculation.

He remembered that night Rose sent him back to Ginkgo Villa, her friend happened to mention "Piss off the scum Tanner!"

With the addition of the day they met Sky Tanner in the elevator, when he picked up Rose in the Four Seasons Hotel.

It's normal for friends to greet but there's a quite strange atmosphere between Rose and Tanner.

Besides, they should be closer for their relationship as sister and brother-in-law, but it's like they didn't want to see each other at all.

With these messages, Bright felt that Sky Tanner had something to do with it.

"There are some things Mr. Bright should let go. I said it's nothing to do with you." replied Rose ambiguously.

Rose wouldn't draw him back to the truth since Bright positioned Sky Tanner as Doris's biological father. It might be better that he stopped digging deeper in search of somehow an answer.

It's a fact that she broke with Sky Tanner after giving birth which became a scandal, but people had a short memory after all. Time flies, few people have remembered that and Rose herself clearly over the past five years.

Concerning the family shame, both the Linder family and the Tanner Family dealt with the matter in a quick response. It would remain a secret as long as nobody didn't go into it.

"So do I." Bright finally acquiesced to accept Rose's answer. He retracted his arm and drew himself back to free Rose.

"Miss Linder, just help yourself."

"Thank you, Mr. Bright." Rose was relieved to breathe after that.

She turned and left without looking back.

That's it, the entanglement between them ended from now on, but why was there a slight astringent from the bottom of her heart?_____

Chapter 50 A Caring Man is not Bad

Rose and Jane took Doris back to the hotel. Later on, Doris was watching "Peppa Pig" in the living room.

Rose began to pack her things while Jane sat on the edge of the bed watching her fold her clothes. But it turned out Rose couldn't fold a piece of clothing in order.

In the end, Rose messed up the clothing and almost threw it into luggage. At that time, Jane grabbed the clothes in her hand and folded it for her.

Rose continued to pack up others, she seemed to be in a bad mood without saying anything.

"What's wrong with you? What did Mr. Bright say with such impacts on you?" In Jane's opinion before, Rose had always restrained her emotions.

Only once she panicked and collapsed when Doris fell ill at the age of one or two while Rose had no money and a friend by her side.

Rose tried hard to pull herself together and finally contacted Jane only for her sick daughter Doris.

So when Jane rushed to the hospital then saw Rose, who was like a corpse. Jane scolded her, and then stayed by her side to get through the most difficult time.

"He... didn't say anything." Rose started but broke off.

"How would you be so abnormal for nothing?" Jane glared at Rose tightly. 'Cause Jane only believed what she saw.

"..." Rose looked back at Jane's eyes full of questions. Was it obvious from her behavior?

"Doris is not here, so don't keep everything inside." Jane handed folded clothes to her, "just tell me about it."

After Rose put clothes in the luggage, she briefly explained

the matter to Jane when sitting down by the bed.

"He thought Doris's your daughter with Sky Tanner?" said Jane in a surprise, "Why did you he get the scum involved?"

"That's fine. Once he gets the answer, he won't pursue the truth anymore." Rose thought it's pretty good. But there's definitely something wrong.

"In that case, let's be it. I am really concerned the more you two entangle, the easier it is to lead to problems. I know he likes Doris and treats her as his own daughter. Maybe it's called blood attraction between the family which will never fade away." said Jane, then thought silently for a while, "I can't never imagined that the cold and ruthless Bright would show such a tenderness... I'm afraid I was wrong....."

"What is it?" asked Rose.

"Maybe you can actually try to be with Mr. Bright if you want to give Doris a family." Jane was shaken, "A man who can be so caring for children should be not bad."

"You change your side?" Rose chuckled, "You used to worry about it a lot before."

"But he really favors Doris. He can still have this kind of love without knowing that Doris is his daughter, so I'm afraid there's misunderstanding for him. " Jane began to review what she had thought about before. She used to believe in the surface description of Mr. Bright from others, but it's quite different between the rumors and what she saw by herself this time. What she saw was a gorgeous and warmhearted man who favored and spoiled his daughter.

What's more, he's so charming that even Jane was attracted by him.

"Don't be boy-crazy." Rose pushed Jane's shoulder slightly, "I don't wanna take a risk. All I want is simply a peaceful life with Doris only."

Jane stopped saying for she knew Rose had been hurt once left with a deep wound on her heart.

Doris was looking forward to the Burning boys's concert, though it would start at 19 o'clock.

Both Rose and Jane took Doris to walk around for a while first. Later they had some food at 17:30 then were about to the concert.

When they were enjoying their dinner, Bright called in and Jane firstly recognized the name "Mr. Lee".

"Don't wanna pick it up?" Jane saw Rose cutting the steak pretending she couldn't hear it, "Or I'll pick it up."

"So do I." Doris interjected in after filling her mouth with a strawberry.

Rose looked back at Jane and motioned to her to pick it up.

Jane picked up the phone, cleared her throat, and then clicked the button, "Hello, Mr. Lee—"

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"Where is Rose? Make her answer the phone." As soon as Jane spoke, Bright knew she was not Rose.

"She went to the bathroom. It's the same that you tell me anything you want." Jane lied when she glanced at Rose who was still having dinner indifferently.

"Where are you now?" Bright did not insist anymore.

"We are in a restaurant not far from the City J Sports Center, and we will enter the concert in a while." Jane touched Doris on her head who was sitting by her side.

"Wait for me. 'Cause I promised Doris that I would take her to the concert today." Bright paused and added, "Send me the position on WeChat."

"Okay." Jane had no choice but agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Jane sent Bright position via Rose's WeChat, and returned the phone to her.

Rose still had dinner with her head down without any mood swings.

Jane felt that Rose was quiet as if she lost her soul.

As soon as they finished, Bright arrived and paid for their orders.

"Mr. Lee, did you have your dinner?" Jane was polite to greet him for Bright had paid for them.

"Everything's okay for me." Bright ordered a bowl of fried rice with eggs, which may be the simplest dinner in his life.

"Uncle Handsome, just slow down." Doris patted Bright's back tenderly, "And have some soup."

Looking at considerate and adorable Doris, Bright curled his lips and took sips from the bottle.

However, both Rose and Bright didn't look at each other straight from the beginning to the end which was really embarrassing and made the atmosphere colder than usual. Bright spent ten minutes finishing the fried rice with eggs. A few moments later, he handed a bunch of flowers from the car to Doris.

Doris received the bouquet that it blocked her face, "Thank you, Uncle Handsome."

The four left together towards the City J Sports Center across the road.

Bright took Doris in his arms and treated her well as if nothing had happened before.

They stepped into VIP channels for they were arranged in VIP positions.

Bright and Rose sat on both sides of Doris, while Jane sat next to Rose.

Sitting together like this, they looked like a family of three.

At seven, the concert finally started.

With the gorgeous stage, the dazzling lighting and the wonderful performance of Burning boys combined with the enthusiasm of the fans. The opening show pumped up everyone here full of excitement and screams.

With a light board of words "Dougie Gallagher" on Doris's head, she also screamed hard, "Dougie, I love you—"

Bright felt that his eardrum was about to be broken by the little girl, and he reached one of his hand to touch her hair.

"Uncle Handsome, am I crazy?"

"With so many people here, he definitely cannot hear you no matter how hard you scream. It's better to keep your energy for a while when you go to the stage to present flowers." Bright was really afraid that she would lose her voice, and she wouldn't call him in a bell-like and pleasant voice.

"Yeah, you're right!" Nodding straight around, the words on the hairpin shook with her movement, "Save my energy."

Pulling Bright's sleeves then, Doris asked him quietly, "Uncle Handsome, I have a question for you." _____