

# Come On Daddy!

## Chapter 461 He Was the Light of Her Dark Life

"Thank you for telling me all these." Bright said to Serena gratefully. Even as Marley's brother, Bright didn't know what Serena told him. He thought it was a good thing that he came across Serena, because he learned important information from her, including who his brother loved and the teacher that his brother met before having an accident. For all these years, he never believed his brother would commit suicide by jumping from a building.

In Bright's mind, Marley was a gentle and cultivated person, with smiling eyes. Many girls would be attracted by his gentleness. The firstborn and illegitimate daughter of the Kim family, Serena, was one of them. Since her childhood, Serena hadn't got much love from her parents, because she was a girl and an illegitimate daughter. Her mother died after she was born. She had lived in an orphanage for 13 years before her father brought her home. The Kim family didn't care too much about her because she didn't grow up in the family. Feeding one more child didn't bother them. They just couldn't bear being laughed at for having a child as an orphan. Compared to Serena, Lina, who grew up in the Kim family, had a totally different life. She got all the attention from the family members. If Lina was a flower showered in sunshine, then Serena was a weed growing up in the dark side. Serena was extremely nervous when she first participated in a banquet in the age of ten. She was afraid of being laughed at for making mistakes. But fortunately, she met Marley, dressed in a white suit, who walked in her life like Prince Charming. This outstanding man didn't mind she was an illegitimate daughter and even defended her when other rich men bullied her, calling her an ugly duckling and a bumpkin. He handed her a handkerchief so that she could wipe stain and tears. She said thanks to him with a smile. His eyebrows danced. He said, "You're welcome. Don't let them bother you. They are not real bad guys. They are just spoiled. I have scolded them. They won't bully you again."  
"Really?" Serena clenched the handkerchief, still worried. "If they bully you again, you can ask them to come to me." Marley

looked at her with encouragement. Looking at his sparkling eyes, Serena chose to believe him. "What's your name?" she asked. "I'm Marley." He used his attracting lips to spit out his name. "Nice to meet you. I'm Serena." She finally smiled. "I got it." Though Marley had heard that the Kim family brought the illegitimate daughter back, it was the first time that she showed up in public and that he met her. "You have a beautiful smile. You should smile more." At first sight, maybe Serena wasn't a beauty. She was simple but elegant, with a clean image. She was like a white daisy that wasn't eye-catching but still could attract people to appreciate. "Good." Being with such a gentle person like Marley, Serena smiled more heartily. Then, Marley left. Serena looked at his white figure becoming farther and farther. She closed her eyes and smelt the handkerchief that he gave her. It had the smell of orchids. It was the smell that belonged to him.

It was fair to say that Marley was the light of her dark life, bringing brightness to her. Deep inside, she knew she didn't deserve him, who was the firstborn son of the Lee family. So, she hid her affection in her heart and she never thought of having him.

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It was enough for her to watch him out and away. His being happy was what she wanted. She never imagined Marley would have the accident. She couldn't believe such a perfect man would encounter this. She was hit hard, almost crying her heart out. Later, she was forced to marry into another rich family and left City J. She came back to City J recently and visited Marley as soon as she arrived. "I truly hope your brother can get well soon and be vigorous like he used to be. I can't imagine what it will be like if he lied in the bed in the rest of his life." Her heart hurt when it came to the pale and emaciated man.

If sacrificing her life could enable him to get better, she would be willing to do so and wouldn't regret. "I also hope the same. But the doctor wasn't optimistic about it since

my brother doesn't have the will to survive. He doesn't want to wake up probably because he doesn't want to face something." The doctor's analysis came to Bright's mind. "It's necessary to have a reason for him to wake up. Maybe someday he will figure out by himself and wake up." Of course it was Bright's wishful thinking. They knew the chance was slim deep inside. Rose stretched out and held Bright's hand, comforting him with this

voiceless move. "I'm fine." Bright looked at Rose who was looking at him and found her

feeling sad for himself. "Marley has been sleeping for so many years. I have already accepted it." Serena looked down with sadness. She even felt pain when she

breathed. Marley was their wounds in the hearts. "We have already talked about all that we knew. All dishes are served.

Let's start eating." Rose looked at the delicious dishes on the table, asking Doris, "Honey, I bet you're hungry."

"Yep." Doris nodded and said to Bright and Serena in her childish tone, "Dad, Aunt Serena, these dishes look delicious. I will have them all if you don't eat."

"Good girl. I will eat." Serena recovered from her sadness. "You little greedy girl, aren't you afraid of gaining weight for eating too much?" Bright tapped his daughter's nose. "Dad, I'm growing up. It's necessary to eat more. You are torturing me if

you don't let me eat and be full." Doris held up her chest and talked back to Bright. "You're right. Just eat as much as you can." Bright laughed out loud and

served Doris a bowl of crucian carp soup. "Have a bowl of soup before you eat food."

"You're the best dad ever." Doris gave Bright thumps up. Then, Bright served Rose and Serena a bowl of crucian carp soup respectively and served himself at last. Bright was the only man here, so it was natural for him, as a gentleman, to take care of the ladies.

Serena's phone suddenly rang at the end of the meal. Her face turned pale when she saw the phone number. She didn't answer it and hung up. Bright and Rose both noticed the change in her face. Her eyes didn't have the smile anymore. Only fear was left in her eyes. "What happened?" Bright asked her with concern. "Nothing happened." Serena shook her head. "I should go." Bright guessed something happened to her, but it wasn't appropriate

for him to ask specifically since she didn't want to tell. He stood up and dressed up his suit. "Let me drive you home." Chapter 462 I Want All Related to You to Be Mine

"Don't bother." Serena rejected his good will. "I can go back on my own."

"The Kim family's place isn't far away. We're coming back to the Lee family. We are on the same way." Bright didn't want Serena to think it was a burden for him. "It's OK. Really." Serena rejected again. "I want to be alone." Now that she said so, Bright didn't insist anymore. Rose said, "Be

careful. Call us or text us after you're back home."

"OK." Serena nodded. They walked to the door of the restaurant. Bright flagged down a taxi

for Serena and gave 200 to the driver. "Keep the change. Please send her home safely." Serena looked at Bright with gratitude. "Thank you, Bright." She called his name after Bright corrected her and asked her not calling

him Mr. Bright. "Don't mention it." Bright waved his hand to her. "You can call me if you

need me. I think my brother would also want me to take care of you on his behalf."

"Thanks." Serena said with a smile but in a choked voice. Bright watched the taxi driving away. Rose led Doris stepping forward, standing beside him shoulder to shoulder. "What are you thinking?" Rose broke the silence after a while. "I think Serena is different from what she used to be." Bright held Rose's

hand and walked to their car together. "Serena is more beautiful, having the charm of a mature woman. Of

course she is different from what she used to be." Rose held his arm and spoke out her thought. "No." Bright looked back at Rose. His eyes were like a lake reflecting a

shimmer of light. "I think she is in trouble, but she doesn't want to trouble me."

"She's married. She will ask her husband to help out if she's in trouble. It will be awkward to ask you rather than her husband for help. If she asked you to help her, her husband would be upset." Rose analyzed. "Is that so?" Bright's left eyebrow moved. "Of course." Rose patted his strong chest. "You're over-thinking." Bright suddenly leaned over. His lips got close to her ears. She could feel

his breath in her ear, which made her itching. "You're all I want. I want all of you to be mine." Bright's voice was deep and charming. He kissed her earlobe softly. Rose felt her heart beating. Her heart beat a little faster every time Bright talked like this way. Through the shadow of night, Rose's eyes were shining while Bright's eyes seemed like the night sky. Doris looked at her parents who were looking right into each other's eyes, witnessing PDA. She covered her eyes with her little hands. "It's unsuitable for children." Bright couldn't help kissing Rose's lips. Then, Bright scooped Doris up. "Let's go home." Rose was holding his hand. He found her eyes full of softness. "We can continue when we're back home." Rose gave him a glare, but actually she felt happy. She looked at the man beside her. She thought she was a lucky and happy girl, who could be loved by an outstanding man admired by men and adored by women.

A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City  
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Days went by after Rose went back to City J. She wanted to set up a studio by herself, so she didn't look for jobs in a hurry. But she didn't have much experience. Besides, she was a young lady, which was hard to win others' confidence. So, she planned to studied further while taking part in some heavyweight design competitions. Those trophies would be the evidence of her ability, if she could win the prizes. Only when she had masterpieces and major prizes could she have clout and customers be assured. Luckily, a Chinese American professional designer was going to offer lessons in City J, so she signed up. She was more enjoying study now. Bright supported every decision that she made, so Rose felt that she owed him a lot. She would fulfill his wish if he wanted her to stay with him a little longer. Though Bright seemed like a man that didn't care much, he was very possessive of Rose. He often stuck with her and wasn't willing to separate with her, extremely wanting to see her beautiful face. Rose usually had two lessons in the morning. She would send Doris to

school on her way. But Bright felt worried about them. He would drive them there himself or ask driver to do it. One day, Rose received Nora's phone call as soon as she arrived at school. Nora said, "Don't you miss me? You didn't call me once after coming back to City J."

"Of course I miss you. I have lessons on weekdays. I planned to call you this weekend, but then you call me now." Rose walked up the steps and went towards the classroom. "Stop kidding me." Nora said with discontent. "I'm not kidding you." Rose told Nora what she did recently. "See if I'm kidding you."

"Fine. I forgive you." Nora sighed. "I have been feeling lonely since you left. I can't find anyone to have coffee together."

"What about Jayden or Sia?" Rose suggested. "Have coffee with Jayden? Having drinks with him is more realistic." Nora had been restraining herself from drinking, because she didn't want to have accidents after drinking anymore. "How are things with Nathan? Does Lillian do what you say?" It suddenly crossed Rose's mind. "She asked me to the seaside villa today. I'm on my way now." Nora looked out of the window, watching the endless sea. "Tell me if you need me. Though I'm not with you in City H, my heart is with you. I care about all things that you do." Having promised to be best friends forever, Rose wouldn't leave her alone. "So disgusting." Nora laughed. "Bright will be jealous to death if he know that you tell me these soulful words."

"I think he will kill you before he get jealous to death." Rose guessed. "That's true." Nora approved Rose's guess. Rose was going to start her lesson and Nora had arrived at the villa, so they hung up. Nora walked in the villa in an elegant manner. She took off her khaki coat. Her black dress inside could be seen, bringing out her sexy body shape with big boobs and slender waist. She found Lillian sitting in the sofa in the living room. It seemed that she had been waiting for Nora for a long time. Nora came and sat down with her curly hair hung over her left shoulder, making her hotter. The maid served Nora a cup of coffee, which had been prepared, with milk but without sugar according to her habit. Nora smiled at Lillian and asked, "Have you made your decision

yet?" \_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 463 You Didn't Take Advantage of Me**

Then, Nora raised her coffee cup elegantly. Her white delicate fingers were beautiful. She sipped the coffee with strong milk flavor, waiting for Lillian's

answer. Lillian sat sideways with her hands on her knees that were put together. She hesitated. "No matter what your answer is, I won't do anything to you. You can

leave anytime." Nora understood what she was concerned about. She wouldn't take revenge on others for they not helping her. It was not Nora's style. She took revenge if there was hatred. "Will you really protect me if I do what you say to suit Nathan?" Lillian

was still concerned about that. "I will do my best to protect you from his harm or revenge." Nora said in

a realistic way. "Lillian, I know it puts you in an awkward situation, but it not only helps me, but also helps you." Lillian nodded. She understood what Nora meant. Lillian thought a while and said slowly, "Ms. Cooper, I have made my

decision. I'm sorry. I don't think I can do it."

"It's OK. I get it." Nora wasn't surprised, because she understood Lillian's worry and it was reasonable. Lillian's eyes turned red and her hands were clenched. She said, "Ms. Cooper, I surely want to take revenge on Nathan. But, he is the son of a rich family in Kynto while I'm only an ordinary woman. I can't win over him. Besides, charging him with rape only delivers an impact on him for a

while but on me for a whole life. Though today's society has progressed, public moral opinions are still harsh on women.

I don't want the public to know that I was raped by Nathan. They will not understand me but abuse me instead. Nathan has power and money. He can get all the girls that he wants. He has no reason to conduct that immoral behavior.

I will be described as a woman who wants to seduce him and take advantage of him, because he is rich. I don't want to be abused. I want to get married and have a happy family.

I won't be the same if the thing becomes widely known. Whether we win or lose the lawsuit, I will lose my reputation and be hated by the Mills family. They won't spare me for Nathan. You can't protect me all the time. This

insecure life is not what I want. So, after consideration, I can't offend the Mills family or anyone else." She wanted to keep her life. She didn't want to die without knowing.

It was easy for the Mills family to make someone disappear. "You're right." Nora listened to her words quietly and said, "I have said that I wouldn't force you to do it and hate you for not helping me. You can rest assured and lead a life that you want."

"Thank you, Ms. Cooper." Lillian thought Nora was considerate and rational. She suddenly regretted that she joined hands with Nathan to hurt Nora, only making herself embarrassed and in trouble now. "Don't mention it. You can come to me anytime if you change your mind." Nora sipped the coffee. Then she stood up and left. "Ms. Cooper——" Lillian watched her back and stood up anxiously. "Do you have anything else want to say?" Nora looked back at her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Cooper." Her guiltiness made her apologize finally. "It was my fault. I shouldn't have joined hands with Nathan. I'm truly sorry."

"I have taken revenge and you didn't take any advantage of me, so...you don't have to apologize. Let's forget what have happened. I hope you can get what you want." Nora smiled. Being frank and forthright was her principle. Nora left the seaside villa. Because Rose was having lessons, Nora texted her, telling her Lillian had turned her down.

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But she wouldn't give up. She definitely would take revenge on the person who had hurt her. Lillian had got what she deserved. Nora would plan the karma for Nathan. Then, Nora engaged in her restaurants and charity for children more devotedly. Alan had more chances to go abroad for business trip or study, since he worked harder. They had less time staying together, which allowed Nora to be more relaxed. Nora didn't know how to face Alan. She was his wife nominally after all. She tried to love Alan and freed herself from the past. But out of her expectation, she was taken revenge on by Nathan and had a strange



relationship with Oca. Since what had happened to her, Nora often thought of that night, thought of his lips kissing her collarbone and thought of beautiful sex between men and women in the middle of the night. She knew she shouldn't have thought of it. She felt guilty for herself and Alan when thinking of it. But she couldn't help it. And she was afraid of telling others about it.

She was stressful and fell ill at last. So, she didn't come to the Way family to have meal on that weekend. And on the next weekend, Oca went on a business trip and didn't come. They didn't meet each other on family meals for twice. However, another weekend came. Nora really didn't want to go to the Way family, but she couldn't find any excuse. Coincidentally, Alan came back this weekend and said that he would pick her up at first. She told him that she was not at home and was working outside. So, she came there herself. Nora didn't drive today. She planned to take a taxi to the Way family in the noon. She stood at the door, holding her bag and being nervous. She was afraid of meeting Oca. Alan happened to greet her, finding her standing at the door. "Why don't you come in?"

"I...just wanted to come in and you came out." Nora put on smile and tried to be natural. "Let's go." Alan held her hand and came in the restaurant. Everyone just sat down when they came in. Nora found Oca at the first sight. He was the most eye-catching one and caught her eyes immediately. Oca also glanced at Nora and shook her hands in a natural manner. When Alan and Nora sat down, Patriarch started to eat and asked family members to eat. Every dish on the table was delicious and delicate, but Nora didn't have appetite at all. Alan served her a lot of dishes, but she tasted them like they didn't have any flavor. She breathed carefully all the time and tried not to watch Oca. Then, she heard Hazel said to Oca after serving him dishes, "You don't like spicy food. You can try this. It's bird's nest and chicken soup." Oca turned and watched Hazel's smiling eyes that indicated he should try it. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chapter 464 To Express Your Love

Oca scooped up a bit and put it into his mouth, savoring it. Hazel kept her eyes on Oca's face to see his reaction. "How's that? Is it delicious?" She was expecting his answer. "Not bad." Oca dabbed at the corner of his lips with a tissue.

For Oca, who grew up eating Western food, the dishes in Country Z seemed to be all the same, and there was nothing he particularly liked. "This soup is very complex in the making. In the past, only the emperor or noble people could have it," Hazel said with pride. Oca just twitched his lips and took a few more sips. Hazel smiled more satisfactorily. Their flirting left Nora breathless, making her feel too uncomfortable to breathe. But Patriarch was having dinner, so she, as a junior, could not leave. After finishing the meal, Nora felt tired. When they could finally leave, Nora found that she didn't have a car, and Alan came with his father in the Way Family car, so he didn't drive either. Drivers took a day off on weekends, so there was no driver at home. Alan had a few drinks and couldn't drive. Nora was feeling sick and

didn't want to drive. Oca pulled up next to Alan and Nora. The window rolled down to reveal

Hazel's beautiful face. She smiled at Alan and Nora and said, "Alan, Nora, let us give you a ride."

"Oh, good. Thanks!" Alan thought it was great to have someone driven them home. He pulled open the door and let Nora in first. Nora hesitated for a moment and wanted to refuse, but she was afraid that others might see through something, so she got in the car. She tried to look natural and calm. Alan and Nora were sitting in the back seat. He reached out to hold

Nora's hand, but she picked up the phone and started playing the game. She thought that she could divert her attention and make herself more comfortable. All the way, Oca did not speak, and closed his eyes to have a rest. Nora was preoccupied with the games, and Alan, feeling a little too

calm in the car, asked, "Hazel, did Mr. Moore chase after you or he after you?" The first question was so explosive. Nora's attention was immediately drawn to it. Although she was playing the game, her mind had drifted away, and she was looking forward to Hazel's answer.

Hazel paused. When she was about to speak, Oca opened his eyes and

said, "It's me." To Hazel's surprise by Oca's answer. Actually, she had been after him since the first time she met him in Country M, and then she tried to get close to him and went into his world. Oca, however, admitted that it was he who chased Hazel and kept her self-esteem. She glanced at Oca out of the corner of her eyes and felt grateful for him. Although he never expressed his deep affection, she was still infatuated with him and wanted to be with him.

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"I guess so." Alan nodded with satisfaction. "Boys are supposed to take the initiative. Hazel is such a good looking and excellent girl. Maybe Mr. Moore was afraid that someone else will get her so he would confess to you first." Hazel was embarrassed by Alan's reMikes.

It was clear that she had pursued Oca first, but now Alan had misunderstood her so much, which really made her feel ashamed. "Hazel, you're shy." Alan noticed in the faint light that Hazel's face had a pale pink tinge. "How come you agreed to marry Nora when your turned down the

dates grandfather and parents have arranged for you? Did you have fallen in love with Nora for a long time?" Hazel changed the subject.

"Hazel, you are right." Alan looked at Nora with a gentle look. "I've had fallen in love with my wife for a long time. I agreed to marry her when my mother gave me her picture as I was afraid that if I take a step later, someone would take her away. Luckily, she married to me."

"Oh, it gives me goose pimples." Hazel couldn't bear to hear it. "You have to express your love when you love someone, like I love you, Nora." Alan leaned forward. "Hazel, don't say you haven't said such sweet words to Mr. Moore. That would be a pity."

"Why don't you ask Mr. Moore if he had said anything to Hazel?" Nora interrupted. "Mr. Moore went after Hazel first. If he didn't confess his love to Hazel, would Hazel agree to be his girlfriend?" Alan thought so.

"Mr. Moore

must have said that." Nora's eyes ran across Oca.

Hazel felt hot and uncomfortable. "Alan," she said, "it doesn't matter if two guys know each other's love. Sweets words don't matter much. Action speaks louder than words."

"But it seems there is regret, doesn't it?"

"We are action-oriented."

"But there can be no shortage of sweet words."

"Yes, so we said sweet words, too. I like you, Hazel," said Oca. Hazel felt so sweet and happy. But what Oca said lingered on Nora's mind. \*\*\*

Just like that, they chatted all the way home. When they arrived, Nora and Alan got out of the car and bade goodbye to Hazel and Oca. Nora felt very tired and went straight upstairs when she got home. Alan followed her into the bedroom, where he held her in his arms from behind and smelled her fragrance. "Baby, I miss you so much." Alan felt that every business trip and

separation from Nora made him miss her more. "Alan, I'm tired. I want to take a bath and rest." Nora was too tired to

deal with Alan and she was not in the mood. "Just give me a hug." Alan didn't want to let go. "I miss you every day. Don't you miss me at all?"

"Can we not say that today? You must be tired after the business trips.

Take a rest earlier." Nora tried to get Alan out of the way. "What's the matter with you, Nora? Don't you feel well?" Alan turned to

her and saw that she did not look well. "I'll call the family doctor."

"No, I just didn't get enough rest. I'll be all right after a good night's

sleep." Nora took his hand off her forehead. "Let me kiss you, and then I will go to rest." Alan looked like a child

asking for candies. His eyes were full of longing. \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 465 It's None of Your Business for Whether I'm Beautiful "Stop that now." Nora was a little helpless, but she was patient and kept a decent smile. "Just a kiss." Alan put his arm around Nora and moved closer to her. Nora understood that Alan must miss her since he had not seen her for

such a long time. She was his wife, and his request was reasonable. She really had no

reason to refuse him. She calmed herself and gave Alan a hug. As Alan's handsome face came closer and closer, Nora stared at him in a

trance. Just as Alan was about to kiss her, she put her hands on his chest and pushed him away. Alan was caught off guard, and he

staggered back and fell to the

ground. Alan stared blankly at Nora, who stood where she was, her hands

clenched together, and she grasped for breath. "Sorry," Nora said apologetically. She didn't know what was wrong with her. She had told herself to get

used to it, but her hands were out of control and pushed Alan away. Alan got up from the ground, not feeling angry. "What's wrong with you? Are you too stressful because of work?"

"I don't know." Nora sat down faintly on the edge of the bed. "My mind is confused and I'm tired." Alan sat down next to her, and he felt distressed for her as he watched

her in tiredness. "Dear, I know you want to have your own career and doing public

service is meaningful, but one's energy is limited. Don't put yourself under much pressure." Alan comforted her. "If you're really tired, let's take a break and relax. Why don't we go on a

vacation? I can accompany you to travel and to relax."

"If you don't want to be so tired, just let go of some tasks. Don't give yourself too many burdens. I just want you to be happy and relaxed every day. I don't want you to be so tired after you marry me. I would feel distressed." Alan looked at Nora with sincerity, which made Nora feel guilty. What should she do so that she would not resist him so much?

What

should she do so that they could live a happy life like an ordinary couple?

"OK, let's go on holiday." She thought a change of place would change her mood and perhaps it would give her unexpected results. Alan's eyes lit up as he saw Nora agreed. He had been too busy this period of time, and now they finally had time

to be alone. Alan took Nora in his arms and felt ecstatic. After the business trip, Alan could have a few days off. He and Nora could have a good time for several days!

Their travelling destination was Mauritius.

Both Nora and Alan were from famous families, so they had traveled abroad many times since they were young. They had visited almost all the beautiful and famous islands in the world, including the Maldives for their honeymoon. Although Mauritius was well known, it is located in Africa, and neither

of them had ever been there. Country Z was the first country enjoying visa-free treatment in

Mauritius. Tourists holding Country Z passport do not need to apply for a visa if they stay for less than 30 days, so Alan and Nora set off

immediately. They arrived in Mauritius after about 10 hours of voyage and checked in a hotel named The Oberoi Mauritius, which owned a large white sandy beach with spectacular sea views and sunsets. They lived in the presidential villa, located on the beach, with quiet azure bay and picturesque mountain scenes. The bedrooms were bright and spacious, with luxurious bathrooms and private patio views.

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The villa's garden was full of exotic flowers and trees, and in the center, there was a huge swimming pool that allowed them to swim to their heart's desire. The presidential villa was not far away from the beach and offered

ocean views. The bedrooms were large, richly decorated and full of light.

Nora was very satisfied with Alan's arrangement. The place was quiet and allowed her not to be disturbed by the outside world. Staying here, she could live far away from the hustle and bustle and to relax herself.

Nora hadn't been out for a long time, and this time she wanted to relax and put everything behind her. Every day Alan and she got up early to enjoy the sports and scenery, surfing, sailing, kayaking, snorkeling, etc.

They appreciated giant

tortoises, lizards and the like. Jungle adventures were also great

options. Along the west coast, they could enjoy the beautiful scenery and paddle

in the shoals. They had a great fun staying here. After having fun, they

went to bed, and when the next day came, they

were full of energy again.

Alan hadn't seen the bright smile on Nora's face for a long time. He was relieved seeing her laugh. They dined at the resort's restaurant and walked along the beach as the

sun set. Alan wore a pair of beach pants and a floral shirt that was unbuttoned, revealing his sexy abs. Alan, tall and handsome with

Oriental male charm, attracting many

open blondes flirt with him. Alan had met some of these hot girls in bars when he was studying

abroad, but he didn't like blondes at all. He preferred Chinese women with dark hair and dark eyes. As soon as Nora appeared, Alan put his arms around her and said, "This

is my wife. She's the only one I love." The beauty raised her eyebrows and said, "Your wife is quite beautiful."  
"Thank you." Then the blonde left with the champagne. Nora looked at Alan. "What are you laughing at?"  
"She praises you. Of course I am happy," Alan chuckled and pinched Nora's chin. "It's none of your business that I am pretty," Nora sniffed. "It means I have a good taste and good luck to marry such a beautiful wife." Alan was smug. Nora shook her head. "Come on, take a walk." Alan looked at Nora's face, and then, he arms ran down her neck, her collarbone, her slim waist... At last, he frowned when he saw her long straight white legs. Nora was wearing a black bikini, which made her white skin whiter. When the sun shone on her, she looked amazing. In normal days, Nora retained her slim figure. When she dressed like this, she looked very attractive and hot. "Isn't that too revealing?" Alan felt his throat dry. Nora felt Alan's hot eyes. "That's what everyone wears on the beach. Do you want me to wrap up in many clothes?" Nora had always been a bold person who felt that she should display her beauty, and it was not illegal. "But it will attract many men's attention." Alan was a bit jealous. \_\_\_\_\_

#### **Chapter 466 Beat the Shit out of You**

He took another look at Nora's hot figure with a look of reluctance. "That means your wife, which is me, is attractive. That's your honor." Nora looked at herself. "They couldn't see much except my bare hands and feet."  
"That won't do, anyway." Alan quickly took off his shirt and put it over Nora's shoulder, and buttoned it with a button. By doing this, he felt satisfied and relieved. "This is good." Nora felt helpless at the sight of the garish shirt, but she maintained her grace. "It looks strange in the clothes, and it will make me attract people's attention more. See, every woman wears bikini. Don't think too much." Nora took off the shirt and gave it to Alan. "Shall we take a walk or not?" Alan put on his shirt again. He followed Nora and clasped her hand, declaring that Nora was his so as to avoid others to harass her. They walked hand in hand on the soft white sand. The tide washed their feet, giving them a cool and comfortable feeling. The sea breeze blew by and Nora's curly, wavy hair was blowing in the

wind, making her look enchanting. Nora kicked the sea water at Alan. Alan was splashed wet, and he fought back. He lifted the sea water with both hands and went to Nora, who dodged and ran away. Alan caught up with her and they played on the beach. Their laughing sounded around the sea. In Alan's eyes, Nora was even more beautiful than the sunset. Alan wrote in English on the beach, "Nora, I love you" and then circled it with a heart shape. "It's old fashioned," Nora laughed at him. "Yes, but I really love you." Alan took Nora's hand to his left breast. "Can you feel it?" Nora felt her hands were hot, and his chest was hard. She pulled her hand away awkwardly. "I'm tired. I want to take a bath." "Fine, let's go home." Alan didn't mind Nora not responding to him. In his mind, a man should take the initiative to express their love to a woman. Even if she stood in situ, as long as he approached her step by step, one day he would come to her side, and go into her heart. Nora and Alan went back to their villa. Alan filled the bathtub with milk and rose essential oil. The fragrance of the flowers mixed with the fragrance of milk was very relaxing, just like the charming fragrance of Nora. "Honey, the water is ready." Alan tested the water temperature and stepped out of the bathroom. Nora had changed into her bathrobe and said, "Thank you." She went into the bathroom, took off her bathrobe and stepped into the bathtub. Alan also went back to the room and took a shower. His mind was full of Nora's beautiful shape, which fascinated him all the time. Alan played with his phone in the bedroom after the shower and posted the beautiful pictures of Nora on his Moments, adding, "It's my wife." Soon his friends and partners gave their "likes" to the pictures. Everyone envied him for marrying such a gorgeous woman. Alan was so happy. Then he got dressed, and wanted to look around the bars here by himself. Unexpectedly, he met a man from Country M. He sat down next to Alan and said, "Let me buy you a drink." "Thanks." Alan drank by himself.

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gave him a random name. "Why are you alone? Is that your wife or your girlfriend with you

today?" Mike was curious. "My wife." Alan could tell that Mike had an evil mind, so he added, "We've been married for five years."

"Your wife is beautiful. She is the most beautiful oriental woman I have ever seen," Mike complimented. "Five years of marriage. Has your passion in that issue gone?"

"What do you mean?" Alan was still young and didn't know what Mike meant. "Sex life." Mike winked at Alan and lowered his voice. "I know it's hard

to talk about these things. I understand."

"Did you see my wife over there? She's in a red strapless dress." Mike pointed to their left, where there were several woman talking and drinking. "We've been married for two years, but we've lost our passion. That's why we came out looking for passion. Are you too?" Alan didn't answer. He took another sip from his glass and waited for what Mike would say. "Since we had no passion in life, I happened to figure out a way to

increase the passion. Do you want to try?" Mike jiggled his glass. "What's that?" Alan wanted to see what he had to say. "Couples don't have passion because they know each other too well." Mike explained, "Your wife is so beautiful, and mine is not bad. Why don't we swap our wives? Play each other's wife will be excited and fresh." Alan had heard of wife-swapping games before, but it was the first time

he had been asked to do so. "With my wife's charm, you can play this game till your back is painful, and you can enjoy the thrill of life. Do you want to think about it?" Mike

was longing for the game. "Did your wife approve of this?" Alan held back his anger. "She didn't agree to it at first, but there are other ways to get her to

agree. If she's blindfolded, she won't know anything, or to get her drunk. If it doesn't work, just drug her, and she'll be good." Mike seemed to have played that a lot of times. "Every man who sees your wife fancies that your wife is theirs. She's so beautiful, especially when she was in a swimsuit..."

"I'll take the first place, with your permission, and we'll play the games tonight. At the thought of your wife's long legs, her white skin... I get hot all over..." When Alan heard these indecent words of Nora, he couldn't stand it

anymore. He finished the last drop of the drink and slammed it on the bar. Then he clenched his fist and hit Mike, who was grinning evilly. "Shit! "Ah!" Mike was so indulged in his fantasy that he didn't expect Alan to hit him. By the time he came to his senses, Alan had knocked him to the ground with a blow. "What the hell are you doing? He wiped the blood at the corner of his lips. Alan grabbed Mike by the collar and said, "If you say anything indecent to my wife again, I'll beat the shit out of you!"

### **Chapter 467 I Will Die with You If You Die**

When Mike heard that, he was also angry. He stood up. He was tall and looked a little stronger than Alan. Alan was indeed a pampered gentleman. He had delicate skin, but developed a muscular body. However, he still looked a bit thinner than Mike. "Yeah, let's see who will be defeated! I will show your wife how useless her husband is! Then, she will definitely look down on you and maybe fall in love with me..." Mike said to anger Alan. "Dream on!" Alan raised his fist again. Mike was on guard this time. He dodged Alan's fist and hit back with a punch, causing Alan to stagger and hit his back on the side of the bar. Alan also felt warm blood coming out of the corner of his broken lip. He raised a hand to wipe away the blood, staring fiercely at Mike. Mike laughed and moved his wrist easily, "You're so weak and must not be able to make your wife happy. So, don't control her, and I'll love her well for you." Alan picked up the glass on the bar and slammed it down on Mike, "Shut up!" Mike raised his hand to block the glass. But a shard cut the skin of his arm. Mike was also angry, and went forward to fight with Alan. Because of the lack of physical strength, Alan naturally suffered and had more injuries on his face and body than Mike. "Look at you! Can you protect your wife?" Mike laughed at Alan's uselessness. "I love my wife very much. As long as I am here, no one can touch her!" "So you don't want your life?" Mike raised his eyebrows, not even taking Alan's words seriously. "Yes!" Alan hit Mike fiercely with his head. Mike let go of his hand in pain and reached up to cover the top of his

head. "You're not much stronger than that!" Alan wiped the blood on his lips away and looked a bit miserable. Mike came forward and carried Alan's collar, his eyes scarlet, "Let me see how tough you are!" Mike clenched a fist, gathered his strength, and was about to smash Alan's face. "Stop it! Let him go!" a clear voice came out. Nora came in a white dress. Her eyes were cold and she stared at Mike. Nora dressed in white was surprisingly pretty and pure. Her charming and pure face was so impressive that it could not be forgotten. Mike looked at Nora obsessively, "Unless you replace him!" "No!" Alan yelled and refused. "Who are you? How dare you have designs on me?" Nora said dominantly and sneered, "Don't think you can afford to offend any people from Country Z." "Hot girl!" Mike did not take it seriously, smiling even more brightly, "I'll get you." Nora sneered at his smugness. "I am a citizen from Country Z. I am also his wife and the most favored girl in my family. Do you think you are qualified to get me? You cannot do anything they do not agree!" "By the way, you can call the Embassy of Country Z in the Republic of Mauritius to ask if you can get me." "Let me tell you, the strongest backing of the people from Country Z is our government. Can you afford to hurt us?"

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"Be wise and let my husband go, or I will ask the Embassy for help immediately. Don't think you are superior because you are from Country M. I think our country is more reliable than yours. If you don't believe me, you can have a try." Nora's words were resounding. She had a firm gaze and powerful aura, which was awesome. Mike's face changed by Nora's words. He gradually lost the sharpness and violence he had just now. "I don't bother arguing with you." Mike let go of Alan and walked away disdainfully. Nora held Alan up and looked at the bruises on his face, "Let's go." Nora helped Alan back to the room, and then cleaned his wound. At this time, Alan's face was red and swollen. It was not as handsome as

it was before. "It hurts..." Alan screamed miserably. "So it didn't hurt when you fought with others just now?" Nora rolled her eyes at him, "What's the point of showing off?"

"He is scum. Scum deserves it!" Alan was furious when he thought of Mike's words. "Do you think you are brave to fight with scum?" Nora criticized him, "We are now abroad, not at home. We have promised to keep a low profile, right? Did you forget it?"

"I didn't." Alan complained, "I just couldn't stand it anymore."

"Alan, I'm telling you, whatever the reason is, it is wrong for you to beat people. I am very angry about this matter. You cannot talk to me for a month." Nora packed the first aid kit. "A month?" Alan was shocked and frowned, unhappy, "I can't even hold my tongue without talking to you for a day. Are you killing me?"

"If I didn't come, you would have been killed by someone else." Nora said angrily. She couldn't imagine what would happen to Alan if she hadn't arrived in time. Maybe he would have been dead or crippled. "How did you know I was there?" Alan thought of that he hadn't told her, and managed to change the subject. "I saw that you posted a location in your friend circle. So, I quietly came to try to give you a surprise. But I did not expect you gave me such a 'surprise'." Nora was terrified at that time. If Alan had any accident, how could she tell the Way family, "Luckily, my heart is strong enough, or I would be the one who died of fright first!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can I let you die? I'll die with you if you die." Alan blurted out. Nora stared at his face, and wanted to laugh and cry, "Come on. Take care and recover from the injury. The next days, you cannot go anywhere and can only stay here to reflect."

"No, I have to protect you. Besides, I did not do anything wrong. Why should I reflect?" Alan followed Nora and watched her put her things away. "Do you think you are right? Mr. Alan, you should know you are the favored son of the Way family. How can I tell your grandfather and parents now like this?" Nora frowned. "I am yours now. What does it have to do with them?" Alan took her hand, "I should be the one to protect you." Nora shook his hand away, "I don't need your protection, okay? Go rest."

"I'm in pain all over and can't walk back alone." Alan pouted and sat

down in the sofa, hugging the pillow and not wanting to leave. "Then you sleep here. I'll go to your room." Nora got up to leave. "Don't go, honey."

"Honey, my stomach hurts."

"Honey, I feel sick."

It was useless whatever Alan said....\_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 468 He Is Indeed Scum**

Since Alan was injured in the fight, Nora forbade him to go out and let him recover from his injury in the room. Before he recovered, he could not go out. Alan was very dissatisfied and had been protesting. But it did not work. Otherwise, Nora would leave by herself and leave him here. Alan naturally did not want to let his wife away in anger. So, he could only compromise. He was actually worried that no one was with Nora and protected her

when she went out alone. "I have a sense of propriety. I won't fight with people casually like you." Nora pointed her head, "I use my brain." Alan was speechless and could only watch Nora go out alone. He did not forget to repeatedly admonish her, "Be careful and call me immediately if anything happens to you."

"I see." Nora waved her hand. Nora went out alone today, wearing a white camisole and shorts. A

loose white sunscreen shirt covered her thighs. She only revealed her white, slender calves and her skin was white. She wore a sunhat and sunglasses. Her long hair was braided and hung on one side. She looked charming and cool. After a day of fun, she went to the restaurant for dinner. A foreign woman sat opposite her uninvited. She was wearing a short

red halter dress and had very nice figure. Nora could tell in the woman's eyes that she was not hostile. "Can I help you?" Nora asked politely.

"Thank you and your husband for teaching my husband a lesson last night." The foreign woman smiled slightly, but looked a little bitter. Nora recalled what happened yesterday and locked in the target, "You are Mike's wife?"

"Yes." The woman nodded, "I am Alma."

"It's wrong for my husband to beat people first. But your husband hit too hard. And he was too rude. So, we have to teach him a lesson." Nora was clear and reasonable, and not afraid. "No, he deserves it." Alma was a little excited. "...". Nora was calm, but didn't say anything. "He's a scumbag." Alma gritted her teeth when she talked about her

husband. There was pain in her eyes, "He has made me suffer a lot." Nora didn't interrupt her, just listened to her talk about her affair with Mike. Alma talked about the crazy game. Because of her husband's special hobby, she was designed by him to sleep with strange men. He would get angry and beat her whenever she disagreed. So, she had been tortured all the time. She had also thought of getting a divorce. But he said that she had no right to divorce unless he didn't want her. Otherwise, he would beat her to death and wouldn't spare her family. Mike's family was rich, while Alma came from a middle-class family. Her family needed to rely on Mike's family. So, her parents would not support her divorce. Besides, Mike also had the videos she slept with other men. He threatened that as long as they got a divorce, he would tell everyone that she cheated on him. The success rate of Mike's crazy game with others was 70 percent. Even if he was rejected, the other party would just refuse politely. He had never met such a man who loved his wife so much like Alan, and even fought with him. So, Mike was also considered to meet with a major setback. Alma was naturally happy to see Mike being beaten. Nora was shocked by people like Mike, "He is indeed scum." Although Nora had also heard of this kind of crazy game, when she really heard it, she was still very shocked and felt deep sympathy for Alma.

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"So your husband hit Mike because he wanted to protect you. It wasn't your husband's fault. I hope you can understand him." Alma's eyes were red. Nora took a tissue and gave it to her, "I know." Alma took the tissue, wiped away the tears on the corners of her eyes, and smiled, "I can see your husband loves you very much."  
"Well..." Nora lifted her hand and pushed her hair behind her ear to hide her embarrassment. She felt that Alan and she were not lovers, and it seemed too abrupt to talk about love now. "You should cherish such a gentleman who loves you so much." Alma's green eyes were full of envy for Nora, "If I could start over, I wish I could find someone who would truly love me, instead of suffering like now."

"Is there anything I can do for you?" Nora felt so sorry for Alma, and that Mike was so hateful. "No need." Alma shook her head, as if she had resigned to her fate, "This is my fate."

"Where is he?" Nora asked again. "Mike?" Alma's eyes were gloomy when she mentioned her husband, "He's in his room. Although your husband was injured, Mike didn't have much advantage. Since his face was injured, he could not go out and flirt with women. So, thanks to you. He will rest for a while and I can relax a bit."

"Do you trust me?" Nora's eyes were sincere. Alma nodded heavily, "Yes." Last night, she saw that Nora was so domineering that she used a few

words and made Mike dare not act rashly. She really admired Nora at that time, and suddenly thought that if only she could be her. "Then listen to me ..." Nora then whispered in Alma's ear. Alma nodded with a smile while listening to her words. "Got it?" Nora asked her. "Yes." Alma took her words to heart. "Then I'll see you later." Nora wanted to go back and see Alan first. With that, Nora and Alma were separated. She took some food back

with her. Alan saw Nora come back and put his phone down, "Honey, I'm really bored at home alone."

"Have you had dinner?" Nora walked over and put the dinner she brought back on the table, "This is for you."

"You were not here and I didn't want to eat." Alan said lazily, "Feed me."

"You hurt your face, not your hands." Nora stared at Alan, who looked like a scoundrel. "But my hands hurt after hitting him." Alan was now good at acting like

a spoiled child. Nora didn't bother arguing with him. Thinking of that Alma said Alan

fought with Mike for her, she was quite touched. Nora picked up the meal and fed Alan. Alan was half lying down like a master, enjoying Nora's service, and was satisfied. "Honey, I've been at home all day. Can I go out in the evening?" Alan asked as he ate. "You'd better stay here honestly." Nora rejected.

Alan looked more upset, "No one can see the injury on my face at night. Honey, please let me go out, or I cannot keep sane." \_\_

## **Chapter 469 What Will You Do If I Do the Same Thing**

Nora watched Alan's face with bruises, trying to holding back the thought of laughing. After all, he got bruises because he tried to protect her from harm. Those are the medal of bravery. Being pitiable, Alan looked at Nora and pulled her sleeve. "Honey, please let me go out. Please..." Nora put a piece of apple in his mouth. "Do you really want to go out?"

"Definitely." Alan's eyes shined with excitement. "Okay, but on one condition." Nora moved her eyebrows. "I will agree even if there are a hundred conditions." Alan patted his chest and promised. "Good." Nora ate a piece of apple. "You must follow my order after

going out. I have an important secret mission for you."

"Honey, I promise you I will complete the mission." Alan saluted to her, but full of curiosity. "Can you tell what it is first?" Nora smiled and glanced at Alan from head to toes. Alan found her smile creepy. He stretched his shirt. "Do you want me to sell my flesh?"

"Nice try. Who will like a guy with bruises?" Nora said dismissively.

"You're right. I'm not attractive with these bruises." Feeling relieved, Alan stopped stretching his shirt and smoothed the wrinkles. "Honey, I'm yours. Please don't sell me to others."

"I will give you the money that I get by selling you." Nora teased him. "I don't need money if you're the buyer." Alan sat up, holding Nora and putting his head on her shoulder. "Honey, I can't do everything you want except this. I'm only yours and you can only be mine." Listening to Alan's words, Nora turned pale. Her hand that held the apple shivered. The memory that she had sex with Oca on that night came to her mind.

It was crazy and passionate. The thought of it still made her heart beating. She felt guilty for Alan, but she couldn't tell him about it. She licked her lips and opened her mouth slightly, but she still didn't know how to tell him. Alan found her trying to say something. "Honey, just say it. We have married for so long. Don't be afraid."

Nora stared at Alan and her mind was in turmoil. Her words came to the tip of her tongue. "I'm going to kiss you if you keep looking at me like that." In Alan's eyes, Nora was the most beautiful rose. He wanted to have her. Listening to his words, Nora suddenly stood up. "I need to take a

shower and change my clothes." Watching Nora fleeing away, Alan put his arms behind his head and



smiled like a cunning fox. After taking a shower, Nora wore a set of sportswear and tied a ponytail. Then she wore a baseball cap and a pair of pink sunglasses. She put vermilion lipstick on her lips, highlighting she was fashionable. Alan kept smiling at Nora. She felt uncomfortable being looked at by him. "Why do you keep smiling? Does your head go wrong because of being hit last night?"

"My wife is beautiful in any look." Alan was so proud of having her as his wife. But it also troubled him, since too many men chased after her.

"Shut up." Nora took a look at her phone, finding Alma had sent her a text. "Let's go."

"Awesome." Alan jumped from the couch excitedly. Alan followed after Nora, wearing a pair of black sunglasses, which brought out his handsomeness. He didn't ask Nora where they were going to. He just followed her. Then, they arrived at a villa.

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Alma had waited for Nora at the door. Seeing Nora was coming, Alma greeted her hastily. "I have narcotized him as you said."

"Good." Nora gave her a compliment and introduced her to Alan. "Alan, she's Alma, Mike's wife."

"What?!" Alan felt surprised. "How did you...know each other?" And it seemed that they had a rather good relationship. "Come in and you will know." Nora led him in. Alma was leading them and Nora held hands with Alan who was

unpleasant. Then they came to the bedroom. Mike laid on the bed, closing his eyes and breathing slightly. It seemed

like he was asleep. "Alma, take off his clothes and tie him up." Nora tapped Alan. "You help

her." Alan confused. "Don't you say we shouldn't rock the boat?"

"..." Nora felt embarrassed and made up an excuse. "I didn't know he is such a jerk at first. Alma told me everything. What I do now is for justice. Hurry up. Cut the bullshit." So, they took off Mike's clothes, tied him up on the bed and covered his

eyes with a black tie. Alan thought the scene was intolerable to the eye, so he covered Nora's

eyes with his hands. "Don't watch it. It will tarnish your beautiful eyes."

"I'm not interested in him." Nora didn't want to look at Mike. She said

to Alma, "Have you prepared the tools?" Alma had set up three cameras towards Mike, recording him from three angles. When everything was prepared, a local woman, who had dark skin, with big boobs and ass came in. She didn't wear a lot. She probably was a whore. Nora talked to that woman and Alma paid her half of the money that she promised. Then, she agreed. That woman didn't care about being watched. She took off her clothes and went to the bed. Alma pushed the recording button and they left the bedroom, waiting in the living room. They were talking while watching TV and eating fruits. After a while, the whore walked out the bedroom and told them it was done. Alma and Nora were going to check, but Alan stopped Nora. "You stay here. I will go." Alma and Alan checked the record and thought it was OK. So, Alma paid the whore another half of the money. The whore left happily. "Alma, keep these well. It depends on you how to use them." Nora held her hands and said to her sincerely, "You should follow your heart. You should live for yourself and live a life that you want. It's okay to be selfish. I will cut his dick and let him fuck off if he were my husband." Nora made a gesture of cutting with her eyes expressing cruelty. Alan, standing beside her, turned pale. "Honey, I definitely won't do that." Though feeling high originally, Nora felt down because of his words. She was the cheater in their marriage. But she couldn't mention a word to Alan, keeping it as a secret. Nora smiled at Alma and left. Alan thought something was wrong, so he chased after her. Until they came back to their villa, Alan asked her, "What happened?" "What will you do if I do the same thing?" Nora plucked up the courage to ask him.

#### **Chapter 470 I Don't Want to Be Apart with You**

Alan was confused by Nora's question. He stared at her for a while and then asked. "What are you talking about? What do you mean?" "I mean, what will you do if I do what Mike did?" Nora breathed deeply. Since she had already mentioned about it, it would be easier for her to

tell him all. Alan froze, not knowing Nora's thought. He mussed his hair and sat down anxiously. "How could that be? You will never do what Mike did. Honey, I trust you."

"You trust me, but I don't trust myself." Nora said with her head down.

"Alan, I'm a person just like Mike. What will you do?"

"I have said you're nothing like him." Alan raised his voice. "What-ifs are not existed. Just don't put me and you in this awkward situation. You're my wife. I love you and I will treat you right."

"Alan, I know you treat me well. But I don't think I deserve it." Nora blamed herself in heart. After what happened with Oca, she was the one who cheated in their marriage. "Alan, let's get divorced." Alan looked up suddenly and widened his eyes, staring at Nora in confuse. "Honey, stop kidding me." Alan said with sadness. "Saying too much

these words will hurt our relationship."

"Alan, do we have relationship?" Nora's eyes turned cold. She was like a different person. Alan looked at Nora, but it seemed like she was not the one that he

knew. Although she was standing in front of him, she was far away from him. He didn't know how she suddenly turned into this. "What's wrong?" They were happy just now for finishing a task

together. "Alan, I'm serious." Nora looked serious. It didn't seem like she was

making a joke. "I feel guilty for you. I have to do this."

"Nora, do you get sick?" Alan began to be nervous, touching her forehead and face to see if she got fever. But her body temperature was normal. "What's wrong?"

"I'm not sick." Nora shook her head. "I just can't forgive myself."

"What happened exactly? Why do you have to get divorced with me?"

Alan frowned and felt bitter. "Did I do something wrong? Or I'm not enough for you? Nora, please tell me. I will be a better man. I will do what you ask. Is that okay? Please don't get divorced with me." Alan was begging her, using his shivering hands to hold hers. "Is it because of children? If you don't want to raise children, I don't

want them neither. We can just lead a life in the heaven of the two of us. And you're my only princess in this heaven. OK?" Listening to Alan's sincere words, Nora was suffering. Her heart was

shaking and her eyes turned red. She also wanted to lead a happy life with Alan. But she didn't expect

what happened with Oca, messing up her plans and breaking her

wishes. She wanted to forget that, but she couldn't pretend nothing happened and accept Alan's love without feeling guilty. She couldn't keep the secret from him. It made her suffering. Until today, she finally plucked up the courage and had the chance to tell. "Alan, you're not the one that makes mistakes. I'm." Nora didn't want to see Alan blaming himself. "You're an excellent man. But I'm not a good woman."

"I'm an excellent man?" Alan sneered. "If I'm an excellent man, why does my wife want to get divorced with me? If I'm an excellent man, should I deserve happiness?"

"Don't say that, please." Nora was in pain seeing him heart-broken. "Then what should I do? Agree to get divorced?" Alan was livid. "Nora Cooper, I won't agree to get divorced."

"Alan, I..." Nora bit her lip, gathering courage. "I'm not the pure Nora Cooper as you imagine. I'm not a virgin anymore."

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Alan stunned. His eyes indicated his confusion. "What?" Alan asked, "What did you say?"

"I have lost my virginity." Nora said it again, making sure that he heard it clearly. Alan fell silent, with his head down and eyes closed. It seemed like he was thinking.

It was silent in the room, because Nora didn't say a word either. "Is it because of it? That's why you want to get divorced?" Alan broke the silence. His voice was deep. "Nora, I knew about your past, but what's past is passed. I don't care about your past. Otherwise, I wouldn't marry you. Nora, I have prepared myself before getting married. You are taking me

as a superficial man. Am I a man like that? Only care about if you're a virgin? Nora, do you know you're insulting me and yourself. Nora, marriage is not a play. Getting married or divorced is not a casual thing. Now that we're husband and wife, no matter what happened, I won't let you go. We will reach happiness together. Nora, don't have any burden in mind. I really don't care. The imperfect you is the realest existence and is the one that I fall in love with. Don't say getting divorced easily again. I won't get divorced with you, unless I

die. Nora turned her face. Tears appeared in her eyes. She felt touched by his words. But she didn't want him to see that. She held back her tears, trying to be cold and indifferent. She couldn't be softhearted now. She didn't her weakness hurt him, since she might work out her demon inside. Oca was around her and they often met each other. That thing twined her like vine and was getting tighter, leaving her breathless. She couldn't imagine the result and the hurt brought to Alan and Hazel if the thing was known. "Alan, you don't have been like this." Nora sighed. "Let's stop torturing each other."

"I won't let you go even if it's a torture." Alan said firmly, "I believe absolute sincerity will move a heart of stone. And your heart is not a stone. You'll be touched. Nora, I believe in me and you."

"I do have a heart of stone." Nora said something malicious. "I won't fall in love with you in my whole life." Alan looked sad and his heart hurt, but he pretended he didn't care. "It's okay. I have my whole life to accompany you."

"But I don't need it."

"That's my choice."

"Alan, why don't you understand? What's the meaning of lying to yourself?"

"It doesn't have any meaning, but I don't want to be apart with you."

"Alan!"

"I'm here."

"I'm not cracking a joke!"

"Neither do I!" \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 471 Then We Will Die Together!**

Their trip ended in bad terms. On their way home from Mauritius, Nora tried not to speak with Alan, at least not to talk voluntarily. She didn't give many responses to Alan's caring voice, but only told him that she wished to be quiet and wanted no disturbance. Alan felt awful about Nora's aloofness. He could not understand what had went wrong that the rest of the journey had to be so awkward. When they returned to their house at the Asgard lake community, Nora jumped straight to bed without even taking the shower. Too tired, she soon full into sleep on her soft bed.

It was in the evening when she finally had enough of sleep. She got up and took a bath. Nanny Freya called her to supper, but Nora had no slightest appetite, and she hated to face Alan during that time. Nora dressed a white long dress and picked a brown coat that looked like the color of roasted caramel. Then, she went downstairs. "Freya, I need to go out to attend some business. Don't wait for me." Nora went to the entrance to pick her shoes. Alan was sitting in the dining hall and eating his breakfast when he heard Nora's voice. He walked toward her, "Where do you think you are going?"

"I don't want to start an argument!" Nora's word was meant to talk Alan out of this conversation before he asked too many annoying questions. "Even if you meant to get out, you shouldn't leave without your meal. It's bad for your stomach." Alan still maintained a gentle tone. "Thank you for your concern! But I knew what I am doing! You can continue without me!" Nora had already changed to a high-heeled shoes with brown color. As an elegant beauty, Nora always liked to wear a pair of

high-heeled shoes, even during the winter season when the chilly wind was blowing outside. She belonged to a typical type of women who would choose fitness over their health. "Where are you up to? I can drive you." Alan picked his coat which suspending in the rear-door and was ready to get dressed.

"I said leave me alone!" Nora felt that his attention had made her more stressful. She couldn't forgive herself for being disloyal to him during their holy betrothal, "Alan, about what I said, I mean it. So, please don't be so nice to me. You are a good man! But you deserve someone better! Our marriage is a mistake!" Having said those words helplessly, she turned around and wandered off immediately. Though Alan could forgive her, she, on the other hand, would

never truly forgive herself and accept Alan's kindness without self-blame ever again. Alan pulled his wrist to prevent her from leaving the house, "And I am too when I say I am serious. I won't accept your offer."

"Allan! Don't force me to act hysterically!" Nora stared at him with an anguish face. "I don't care!" In Alan's eyes was a silent glance as though

he was determined not to release his grip of her no matter what

she would do. "Let go of me, Alan!" Nora struggled to break free from his firm grip. But Alan pulled her wrist tightly. The more she struggled, the tighter the grip got. He wasn't going to let her go at all. "Have your dinner! Don't be such a baby!" Not only Alan didn't let her go, but he also tried to drag her to the dining table. Wearing the high-heeled shoes, Nora had no choice but to move her feet along with him to the dining hall. Alan pulled out of an armchair for her, then sat next to her without a moment of chance for her to escape. Alan's other hand stretched out, in order to fetch some food and to place it in her plate, while one hand was still holding Nora, "This is your favorite beef. Nanny Freya's cooking is very good! Go on, taste it!"

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Nora turned her face to the other side and remain silence, ignored Alan's gentle voice, Still, Alan was not angry. Instead, he picked up a spoon, scooped it up and sent it to Nora's mouth, "Open it!" Nora was still untouched. She thought that she could not be soft. The problem would never be permanently fixed unless she kept it cool to the letter. Nora won't open her mouth, so, Alan had to raise his head constantly, with eyes staring at her. Freya sensed in the kitchen that something was not quite right between the couple. She was slightly concerned that a big quarrel would break out in the next second. But she was merely a humble servant. How dare she get in the middle of those? Her concern should be with the house chores, not the business of his employers. At last, Alan threw the spoon away and yanked Nora upstairs. Nora finally protested: "Alan, have you gone mad? Let me go! You psycho! You have no right to restrict my freedom! Release me!" Alan didn't care to hear her grudges. He just dragged her all the way to her bedroom and locked the door. He hustled her to the flexible bed and said, "Nora, take your word back if you ever want to get out!"

"What word?" Nora sat up from her bed and asked. "The word about divorce." Alan reminded her of her own word. "You can forget it!" Nora firmly rejected. "Why?" Alan frowned his eyebrow, and placed his hands at his

waist, looking dreadfully worried, "Can you grow up? Do you really enjoy tormenting me this much? We were both agree that we should give our marriage a chance. I think it went pretty well for the time being. And you also agreed to bear children for me. What has changed your mind?"

"I don't love you! It's for the best that we should end our marriage and went our separated ways!" Nora's eyelashes lowered, for she dared not to look directly into his eyes, "I wasn't thinking when I gave you those promises!"

"But I took it serious!" Alan gave a bitter smile with a mild twitch of his lips. "Do you know how thrilled I was when you told me you want kids? I wanted to have a kid that belongs to us immediately! Nora, you can't lie to me! If you really, really don't have any feeling for me, how could there be a delightful time between you and me? How would you think of having kids with me? I really don't give a damn of your past, honey! All I care is the present and the future. Our future, you and me! Would you entrust me with your future? I promise I will take good care of you! Love, I don't care whether you love me or not. As long as I try my best to love you and to give you a happy life, nothing matters anymore! Honey, let's get back again, like old times, isn't that great?" Alan had tried all his patience with her. It never occurred

to him that one day there would be a woman who he would be so humble to cherish and to fall in love with that he would trade everything just for an opportunity to be with her

Alan stooped and carefully held Nora's hands. Nora shrunk. She retracted her hands to avoid Alan. As Alan's speech got more and more sensible, she experienced

even more sadness. But she couldn't get through herself. Alan froze. The look of how she evaded him once again broke

his heart and left a deep wound. He slowly retracted his hands and placed it at sides. The raspy

tone demanded, "You will go nowhere!"

"Alan!" Nora suddenly stood up, staring at his tall back, "I really don't love you! You are just a burden to me. And being



with you, I will suffocate! Please let go of me!"

"Then we will die together!" Alan stopped looking at Nora and walked away. Very upset, Nora returned to her bedside, holding her fingers

together. All she ever wanted was to reject Alan of any hope on her, because she wished to pardon them of the possibility of facing the awkward situations in the future. Better to drop things fast than let it stain forever. Was she wrong?

Chapter 472 Freedom or Starvation

If not for that's incident, she might still want to live with Alan for a life full of ordinary matters in a passionless manner. Although she didn't love Alan with all her heart, not really, she still had great reverence for this man. Which could also be the basic fact to keep their marriage floating. But the fact of her being a damaged good often haunted her in the middle of the night. It gave her quite a hard time. She was under stress, and her heart could not carry the full weight of the recurrence of that experience. She felt so nervous that sleeping became a difficult task. She was severely losing her hair as well.

If those proceed further, she feared that she might suffer from depression. Though she was a fairly optimistic person at sight, it didn't mean she didn't have a soft spot in her heart. Her rebellious spirit compelled her to disobey his orders. She wanted to get out!

Nora stood up and walked towards the door, only to discover that the door had already been locked up

She kicked at the door angrily, "Alan, you mother fucker! Why do you hold me here? It's freaking illegal." Nora couldn't anything about it, so she had to walk back to

her bed and to sit down. Anger still burned her lung. She swung her high-heeled shoes off and went to bed, starting

to scroll her mobile phone. Few moments later, Freya was there, holding a tray full of

supper, "my lady, master asked to bring those upstairs."

"Tell her I won't eat unless he set me free! If he refuses, I am planning to die in starvation. She can deal with my body!" Those words hit the soft spot of Nanny Freya, so she decided

to talk Nora out of this insensible word, "My lady, you shouldn't harm yourself with excessive angers."

"It wasn't me! He was the one who is harming me!" Nora crossed her arms in front of her chest. "My lady, I may not know what happened between you and the master. But I think master really care about you." Freya was carefully observing Nora's looks for she was afraid that her ladyship may be angry., "If you can think more about how nice master was, maybe you will feel better. All those temper tantrums are not worthy it. It only harms yourself, my Lady"

"How could I feel better when I am being trapped?" Nora was still at the peak of her rage. No one's words could get to her at the moment., "You go tell him that he can either let me go or let me starve." Freya frowned and complained silently. Her ladyship's temper was so unseasoned. And she was quite a stubborn character. The conflicts between them would not be set straight quite so easily

"Freya, what did he do up there?" Nora turned around and asked. "The master is sitting in the drawing room, my lady!" Freya answered truthfully. "He is guarding me then! What a freak!" Nora angrily massaged

her forehead with her fingers, "I don't think he can sit there all day!" Freya was trying to add something before Nora's cellphone started to ring. Freya dared not interrupt, so he went out of the room.

It was voice call from Rose. After two deep breaths, Nora decided to pick up the phone. "Finally, you remembered how to my telephone number!" Nora

said, without missing a small touch of grudge. "You sound like an unloved concubine!" Rose noticed Rose's angry look, "Who get to you this time?"

"Is it that obvious?" Out of instincts, Nora touched her own face. "Haven't you and Alan just finished your vacation. I saw your WeChat moment, but you seem quite enjoying it. Why did you get so upset after your return? Something happened." Rose couldn't fathom a reason why she should be so upset, "Did Alan behave poorly on you?"

"No." Nora shook her head and sighed, "It's me!"

"....." Rose scowled, "Don't be too hard on yourself!"

"Honey, I miss you!" Nora looked at her friend in the video. How did she wish that she was at her side!

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Themselves "I miss you too!" Rose smiled at Nora from her heart, "Why don't you come to visit me in City J!"

"I was thinking of the other way around. You know, you can come to my place!" she said with discontent. Now that she was grounded by Alan, getting out of home proved to be quite an impossible task. "You know I have to attend classes. As a boss yourself, I am sure you have tons of time more than I have!" Rose said and grabbed a textbook from the table, "please understand!"

"Okay! You will live!" Actually, Nora was only accidentally saying that, "Rose, I need to tell you something."

"What is it? You can tell me. I am in all ears." Rose said with a serious look. "I think Alan and I will get a divorce--"

"What?" Out of shock, Rose had to interrupted her, "Are you serious? Divorce Alan, but why?"

"The reason is very simple. I tried, and I could not fall in love with him. I don't want to give him wrong ideas! I think divorce is a good choice for both of us!" Though Nora had explained her excuses, but the hidden secrets was a more important reason for her choice. She didn't have the courage to bring it out. "Nora! Divorce is not a small business! You better think it though!" Rose's face looked more serious, "marriage in an internal affair. As an outsider, I don't know what I should say. I only wish there won't be a day when you come to regret your decision."

"I knew!" Nora wouldn't bring this matter up if she hadn't gone through countless of careful considerations. "I will drop by if I have empty schedule this weekend." Rose was very concerned with Nora, "Don't make any rush decisions, okay?"

"I know!" After the transmission was concluded, Nora lied in bed and gradually close her eyes. Meanwhile, Rose was sitting in her bed, watching Bright walking out of the bathroom, "Darling, what do you think of Alan?"

"Why did you suddenly ask about him?" as usual sharp was Bright's vigilance, he remarked rather indifferently, "just

a common bloke, but far less compared to me." Rose gave her a rather unladylike glance with a scent of scorn, "Can you stop be so self-centered? I want to hear a truthful evaluation on his character. What do you think of his marriage with Nora?"

"You want to hear the truth?" Bright's face was juicy. "I won't be mad as long as they are truthful" Rose said

seriously. "Alan is good man with good character and descent morality. He may seem a bit heartless sometimes, but he is an excellent material if he is provided with proper guidance and encouragement. He and Nora, he doesn't take the initiative. You know this lady's volatile temper. Not everyone would be able to harness her. He will devote more and be ever more tired.

If they can work out their differences, they may still have a future together" Bright whisked off his sweat while he was answering the

question seriously. "Why are you asking this for? What wrong with them?"] acumen

was in Bright DNA that he can instantly detect the problem just by Rose's questions. "I am not sure. But it will become clear after I pay her a visit

this weekend.", she said and placed her cellphone near her pillar. "We can't get a minute break from her, even when we have escaped

to city J, can we?" Bright sounded unsatisfied, "We have to go to Lee residence this weekend, family dinner."

"Okay! Come on, don't be such a petty person!" Rose put her arms around his neck, giving his face a lovely kiss. Bright smiled. He realized how smart, active and passionate

Rose had become. It wasn't a bad thing after all. "Don't think you can fool me like that!" Bright squeezed her

lower chin and targeted accurately at her lips. They crawled back to bed with that hot kiss. Their body was

entangled and warmed and wet. Outside was that cold, cold night. \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 473 Come for Mercy**

In the morning, Bright was having breakfast and drinking milk elegantly. Rose, who felt pain and sore all over, took a bite of sandwich

and then glared at him. While Doris was also having breakfast quietly. Bill also arrived at the Ginkgo Villa while holding a bag of files. He sent it himself as it seemed to be quite important. "Bill, would you like to have breakfast with us?" Rose said to him. As the personal assistant working for Bright, Bill had been a capable one who could work under great pressure. And Rose appreciated his characteristic because of that. Of course, sometimes she also felt sympathetic to him. "Thank you, Mrs. Lee, I have finished." Now Bill was spared no time to have breakfast. He still failed to make progress in the work given by Bright last week. So he was rendered quite uneasy because of that. "Mr. Lee, the thing you asked me to deal with is a bit tricky." Bill lowered his head, looking a bit guilty. Bright put down the glass of milk and wiped his fingers with tissue, "Even my assistant deems it too tough to be dealt with?" Bill couldn't help sweating out of nervousness all over. It was his second time in his life to encounter such a tricky difficulty. Of course, the very first one was Mrs. Lee. Even he himself didn't expect at that time that she was actually the culprit who set Bright up. It took him quite a lot of efforts to figure it out for years. Now this time was about Marley. Bill had to find out the teachers who had talked to him before he fainted away and also his lover. "Mr. Lee." Bill's good-looking face even started to be twisted. He stared at Rose, looking awkward. He came here in the early morning was just because he wanted to tell Rose about it face to face. After all, Rose was much more easy-going than Bright. Besides, Bright actually appeared to be a henpecked. Of course, Rose could tell that Bill was asking for help. She felt quite sympathetic to him. After all, it might be the most difficult thing in the world to work for Bright. "Honey, the accident of your brother has been an old story long ago. There could be so many changes in all kinds of clues. Of course he needs more time and efforts to figure it out. Leave him more time, okay?" Rose started to comfort Bright and then continued, "You know, it took you more than five years to figure out the whole thing about me, right? Just offer Bill a few more days. I am sure he will try his best to do it well. And just

let go of the punishment this time, okay?" Of course Bright could tell what Bill was thinking by doing so. He didn't expose his real intention this time. So he just agreed as Rose suggested, "Since Rose said that, I will spare you more time. But you have to figure it out!" "Yes, sir!" Bill said firmly. Then he looked at Rose with great gratitude. As expected, no matter how mad Bright would be, Rose could still easily dissipate his anger with soft words. Bright then reached out his hand in front of Bill and then Bill handed him the bag of files. Bright opened it and took out a few pictures from it. "This is the information and pictures about the teachers who Mr. Marley once talked to before he fainted." Bill explained, "But most of it didn't even fit the information provided by Ms. Lina. Besides, according to the information of those teachers, they should be excluded from suspicion. As for his lover, I have done a lot of research about the interpersonal relationship of Mr. Marley when he was on campus. Besides, he had so many admirers in campus. However, he had never even talked to anyone of them. So perhaps only Lina and her sister maintained a friendly relationship with him. After all, both the Lee Family and the Kim Family have been friendly to each other for generations. So they might have quite a lot of chances to meet each other. Therefore, it made it more difficult to find out the one who Mr. Marley once had a crush on." After browsing the files, Bright frowned, "Serena shouldn't be lying, right?" "Perhaps we missed something important or just got the wrong one." Rose reminded, "Actually, we shouldn't just limit those whom we should investigate to the teachers on campus only. What about those teachers in other colleges? Or perhaps we shouldn't only investigate the teachers working in university only. Even the teachers in middle school or primary school or even kindergarten might be the suspect." Bright put the files into the bag again and threw it to Bill, "Are you clear with that?"

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More Photoshopped Shots That Were Hated Even By The Celebs Themselves "Yes, I got it!" Bill kept nodding. "Don't be so harsh! You will scare the kid!" Rose huffed to

blame Bright for being too harsh.

Bright finally eased his cold face, "Even my wife could come up with some ideas, huh?" Bill could only stand still and wait for being scolded. "Babe, have you finished? If so, it's time to make daddy send us to school!" Rose picked up a tissue to clean Doris lips. Doris jumped off the chair and threw herself in Bright's arms, "Dad, don't be mad." "I am not mad!" Bright smiled kindly while facing her. "Don't blame Uncle Bill for that!" Doris looked at Bill who stood there silently. Then she continued, "Uncle Bill would be quite sad after being blamed. He even doesn't have a girlfriend who could comfort him. He is so pitiful!" Hearing that, everyone present was amused by her innocent words. "Well, Bright, you promised you would get him a girlfriend, didn't you?" Rose raised her brows while looking at Bright. Of course, Bill deserved such an award for what he had done during their wedding ceremony and the funeral of Rose's grandfather. Rose was also grateful to Bill for everything he had done. He

always turned to be the one who did everything well. "Yead, find Uncle Bill a girlfriend! If so, he could get comfort from his girlfriend even if he was rendered sad because of your blame!" Doris deemed her idea a good one. Bright pinched her little cute nose gently and said, "Okay, when his work is done, I will make him enjoy a leave and then he can go to find himself a girlfriend, okay?"

"Daddy, you are so nice!" Doris wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. "Bill, do remember to say thanks to Bright." Rose reminded him. Bill hurried to say, "Thank you, Mr. Lee! I will definitely do my best to finish it!"

"What I want is the result only. So don't get yourself thrilled so soon. And a girlfriend would also take you a lot of efforts. No pain, no gain!" Then Bright held Doris up and said, "Let's go. Time for school." Rose also stood up and patted on Bill's shoulder while passing by, "Come on, cheer up! I believe that you will soon have a girlfriend!"

"Thank you, Mrs. Lee." Bill also left while following behind them. He really felt lucky for coming here this morning. Thanks to Mrs. Lee and Doris, he finally managed to bail himself out. However, he was also aware that he might be left no time to

have a girlfriend. Of course, he also knew that though his boss was tough and

harsh, he still treated him well.

It had always been the greatest privilege for all to work for Bright. But it was also a hard-to-get one. So Bill had been proud of himself. He had never thought about giving up. He decided to move on and keep working hard on it!

Chapter 474 A Shocking News!

Alan didn't get into his bedroom for the whole night. Instead, he slept on the couch in the parlor while covering himself with a thin blanket. When Freya got up to make breakfast in the morning, she saw

the blanket even drop on the ground. She teetered over and picked it up and covered on Alan's body again. However, it happened to wake him up, who didn't sleep well last

night. "Sir, it's getting colder now. It would be better if you get back to your bedroom to sleep. I will wake you up when the breakfast was ready." Of course, Freya could tell that it was just a mere argument between the couple. However, she didn't deem herself appropriate to intercede as a servant only. "It's okay. I am awake now." Alan lifted the blanket and got

up from the couch. He casually rubbed against his own face with hands to sober

up. Obviously, he still looked tired because of the bad sleep. His eyes were even a bit bloodshot. "Sir, I am going to cook now." Freya then went to the kitchen. Alan sat for a while to relax himself. He then managed to sober

himself up and started to go upstairs. He took a shower and shaved his beard. After getting himself changed, he stopped while passing by the room of Nora. He hesitated and still knocked on the door. But no one responded.

He thought that Nora might still be mad at him. So he stopped knocking and went downstairs. Soon, Freya finished cooking the breakfast and started to serve dishes on the table. Seeing that Alan was coming over, she said, "Sir, I will go to notice Mrs. Way for breakfast." Alan nodded and opened the door of Nora's bedroom. However, as she walked inside, she saw Nora faint on the carpet. Freya was stunned and hurried forward. She kneeled down beside



her and exclaimed anxiously, "Mrs. Way, are you okay? Mrs. Way!" She nudged her a bit but Nora still remained unmoved. Freya was rendered so nervous. So she ran downstairs and shouted, "Sir, Mrs. Way fainted on the ground! Please come over to the room!" Hearing that, Alan dropped the sandwich immediately and hurried to run upstairs. He rushed into the room and saw her lying on the carpet. At the sight of that, his face turned pale. He hurried forward and reached out his finger to feel her breath. He didn't get relieved until he could feel her mere and soft breath. Then he held Nora up from the ground and said to Freya, "Let's go to the hospital!" "Okay!" Freya looked even more frightened than Alan. She had no idea how to explain to her lord. Alan put Nora on the back seat and Freya stayed beside to take care of her. He hopped onto the driver's seat and drove at full speed to the hospital. As the Way Family had been granted as the VIP of the hospital, soon, there was a doctor coming over to check Nora. "Mr. Way, are you preparing for something about preconception with your wife?" the doctor asked. Hearing that, Alan was a bit stunned. Seeing that he still kept silent, the doctor asked again to make it clear. "Yes, we want a baby." Alan answered honestly. Of course, it was also mentioned by Nora before. "Okay, we will be careful while checking." After hearing the answer, the doctor soon got into the emergency room. Both Alan and Freya were waiting outside. They felt like being through an era while spending every minute here. "Sir, is she alright?" Freya sat on the seat with her fingers crossed, looking anxious.

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Themselves "She should be fine. Perhaps she fainted because of anemia or hypoglycemia as she starved herself last night." Alan said to comfort Freya. Of course, he said so to comfort himself as well. He stood still and leaned against the smooth wall with his head raising up a bit. He kept his posture with both arms wrapped around the handrail behind. He looked worried and anxious as

well. As time went by, doctors and nurses kept coming in and out of the emergency room. Then the doctor in charge came out. Alan walked over. The doctor took off his mask and said, "Mr. Way, your wife fainted just because of anemia. Don't worry about that. Besides, there is good news for you. Mr. Way, your wife gets pregnant. Congratulation, you are going to be a father." Hearing that, Alan was stunned. He stood still as if he were turned into a statue. He felt like being rendered deaf all of a sudden. Only the word 'pregnant' kept echoing in his mind. "Mr. Way, are you okay?" the doctor seemed to notice something wrong. Alan collected himself and forced out a smile, "Okay, I got it."

"Take good care of her." After telling him something he needed to pay attention to, the doctor then left. Freya then came over and seemed to be thrilled, "Sir, congratulations!" Alan didn't seem to hear what she was saying. He turned around to leave, looking cold with both arms hanging loosely beside his body. He couldn't help clenching his fists. He clenched so hard that his nails were even about to pierce his soft palms. However, the mere pain could never overtake the great agony in his heart. He felt like being stabbed into the chest by thousands of knives. Every step he took forward would render him feeling pain all over. He walked slowly forward while supporting himself by the wall. He felt so exhausted all over and his knees turned to be feeble. As soon as he walked out of the corridor, he suddenly knelt down beside the parterre. He bit his lips hard and his wide shoulders even started to shiver. He tried hard to hold back his tears. However, tears still kept streaming down his face like waterfall. Alan wiped off the tears on his face. He sat still and looked at the overcast sky. His heart felt freezing cold. Even he himself had no idea how long he had been sitting there. Then he went to the supermarket nearby to buy some apples and bananas and also some pork and mushroom. He got some snack and then went back to the hospital. As he entered, he saw Nora had woken up. He sat on the bed while

leaning against the pillow. Seeing him coming over, she kept her head down to avoid looking at him. She saw Freya stay beside her as soon as she woke up. And Freya immediately told her that she was pregnant. However, for Nora, she felt like being shocked by a bolt from the blue when hearing that. It only sounded like a nightmare for her. She had been sitting still on the bed for hours and hours. She could never believe that she was actually pregnant. She rested her hand on her flat underbelly. She tried to feel that tiny little baby inside. However, sore feelings welled up in her nose and throat. Tears streamed down her face. Of course, she could tell that Alan must have known that earlier. But she had no idea how he felt. She was only sure that it must be a great and inevitable impact on Alan. She deemed that he must hold great hatred against her at this moment. No man in the world could accept the fact that his own wife actually cheated on him. What was worse, she actually got pregnant with the baby of another man. She felt so guilty for Alan. So she tried to avoid looking at him as she had no courage to see him face to face.

Chapter 476 An Uneasy Dinner

Nora had no courage to face his gaze directly as it felt so cold. Besides, even his aura rendered her chilled. He looked so repellent though he was charming-looking and rich. Oca looked so much alike Oscar, who was gentle and decent. However, Oca was actually a totally different type. She was aware that Oca could never be the one she had been missing for years. However, even she herself couldn't figure out why she would still be attracted by him for no reason. His cold and calm eyes would always get her trapped. "No, thanks. I just want to sit here for a while." Nora smiled to answer. Though she pretended to be calm, she was actually quite agitated. She was now pregnant with his baby. However, she could never let him know that. Nor could she keep the baby. She didn't want to betray Alan as she had just made such a big mistake. However, even she herself didn't expect that she got pregnant

just after a one-night stand. "Get on the car. It's too cold outside. Let me drive you home." Oca said casually. "Mr. Moore, you haven't married Hazel yet. Since you are not my brother-in-law, you have no right to give me an order." Nora then continued jokingly, "Mr. Moore, if you could, please show your care to Hazel." Oca fixed his eyes on Nora's smiling face. He could tell that she was just faking her smile. "I will call Alan to pick you up here." Oca then took out his phone. "No!" when hearing that, she hurried to stop and her heart almost skipped a beat, "He is busy working right now. Don't disturb him. I can take care of myself." Oca then pointed at his phone and said, "Then get in the car." Nora gritted, feeling annoyed as she had no idea what he was doing, "Mr. Moore, can you just pass by as if you didn't notice me?" Of course, she was trying to accuse him of his officiousness. However, Oca didn't seem to care. He just got off the car and opened the door for her. He was wearing a nice suit today, looking decent and gentle. Undoubtedly, he must be the most appealing one in all ladies' eyes. He rested his arm on the window and then looked at Nora. Obviously, he beckoned her to get into the car. Nora took a deep breath as this sudden meet really went beyond her expectation. However, she had no courage to argue with him. So she stood up and got into his car. Only then did he close the door and then got into the car from another side. As the engine was activated, Oca threw a blanket on her legs, "Don't you feel cold?" The car was quite narrow. Besides, Oca was staying with her, which rendered her suffocated even more because of his strong aura. So Nora didn't want to talk to him. She was also worried if she would say something wrong. So she kept silent. Seeing that, Oca started to read a file with his head down. After a few minutes, he raised up his wrist and looked at the luxurious watch, the plate of which shone like the galaxy. "Let's go to the MM Restaurant." He left no room for her to discuss. Hearing that, Nora refuted, looking annoyed, "I need to go home! Mr. Moore, if you are busy, please let me get off at the corner ahead. I can walk myself home." "It's dinner time. Having dinner never contradicts going

home." He still kept his eyes on the file and replied convincingly. "I don't want to have dinner." Nora refused directly. "You don't want to have dinner with me." Oca corrected.

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Nora didn't reply and remained silent still, uneasy. She just wanted to keep away from him. "You are afraid of me." Oca could tell from her eyes that she was afraid and panic. "Why should I be afraid of you? Don't get me wrong." Nora then lifted the blanket and put it between them. She then continued, "I am tired. I just want to go home for a rest."

"If you mind having dinner with me, I can make both Alan and Hazel here." Then he suggested, "After dinner, you can make Alan drive you home."

"No!" Nora spoke with trembling voice while hearing him mention Alan. Oca lifted the corner of his lips to let out a fake smile. They kept silent all the way to the restaurant. Then Nora followed him inside. Oca got into a private box. Though she deemed it a bit

extravagant, it was actually a better choice for her as she wouldn't have chance to bump into someone whom she knew. Oca started to browse the menu elegantly and ordered something he wanted. However, Nora had no appetite still. She just ordered a dessert

and a salad. Oca insisted that she should get more. So he ordered a steak

and black truffle omelette for her. "I have no appetite for so much. You are wasting the food." Nora said. "Well, you may have appetite if you just imagine you are having

dinner with him." Of course, he just referred to Oscar. Nora remained silent with her lips pressed. "What was his relationship with you?" Oca took a sip of the

water and asked out of curiosity. "It's none of your business." She suddenly felt her eyes

getting a bit darker. Tears welled up in her eyes. She looked hopeless and tender just like a powerless fawn, "You are not

Oscar! You could never turn to be Oscar!"

"Since you still love him, why do you marry Alan?" Oca seemed to be a bit talkative today. "I said it was none of your business!" Nora got mad and stood

up to leave. When she passed by him, he suddenly grabbed her on her wrist. Then he said coldly, looking domineering, "Sit down!"

"Mr. Moore, what do you want from me?" Nora glared at his face with her tearful eyes. "I just want to have a dinner." Though Oca was looking at her

while raising his own head, he still looked proud and deterrent. Nora smiled, "You can make Hazel have dinner with you. Or you

can make whoever beautiful lady you want to have dinner with you. But it would be quite indecent to have dinner with me alone, okay?"

"Indecent? Why?" he asked deliberately. Nora then explained, "You are Hazel's boyfriend and I am Alan's wife. Hazel is the sister of Alan. So don't you think it damages your reputation if I have dinner with you alone?"

"I have nothing to afraid since I do nothing wrong." Oca let go of her wrist and smiled, "So did you do something wrong?" Nora kept clenching her fists and she repeated to herself that she had to stay calm. Otherwise, she would have splashed the glass of water on his good-looking face. Oca held up the glass of water and took another sip casually. He looked appealing as his Adam's Apple moved up and down. Looking at his cold and sexy face, she couldn't help recalling

that heated orgy night with him. Nora could feel that her chest seemed to be burning. All the past stories involved surged up in her mind.\_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 477 Make It a Farewell**

Nora was speechless. Her peaceful life was totally messed up because of Oca. She

admitted that she could never completely forget about Oscar. What was worse, she even made Oca the substitute, who looked so much alike him. Though she knew she was wrong, she would still be willing to

get herself into such a big mess. "Finish the dinner. No one will stop you if you want to leave

after that." His voice sounded seemingly patient and kind. He kept tapping the table with his long fingers, "If you insisted, I would definitely make you regret." Nora just smiled mockingly. Undoubtedly, she got caught on her soft spot. Though she had been a willful one, Oca could still manage to control her.

Nora turned around and smiled brightly with both hands pressing on the table. She then fixed her attractive eyes on him, looking mocking, "Mr. Moore, so are you going to show the naked photos of both of us in public? What a dirty trick?" Oca raised up his dark eyes and stressed out his words calmly, "The trick is not the point. Only the result matters. A trick

always appears to be useful if the expected result was achieved." What a scheming guy!

Nora was rendered totally speechless. Though she had been eloquent, she still failed to refute his words effectively. "Mr. Moore, if you do have the naked photos of both of us, why don't you send me one? I would like to enjoy it." Nora bent over a bit more. Her vague breath seemed to fall onto his body. Of course, Oca could smell her fragrant breath. It smelt the same as how he felt that night, which really intoxicated him though he still remained sober. His attractive Adam's apple went up and down again as he

swallowed. They just looked into each other's eyes, silent. Nora smiled even brighter. And then she reached out her fingertip to touch his moving Adam's apple. Her fingertip felt a bit cool. However, he felt like burning with fire as soon as she touched him. His eyes suddenly changed abruptly and then he grabbed her hand to drag her down, "Photos could never overtake a true review of the experience that night!" Nora was rendered stunned with her eyes wide opened. She didn't

expect that he would say such frivolous words. Her fair ears started to burn again. She tried to take back her finger. However, he grabbed her hard. He stood up and wrapped around her soft waist with big hand. He gently stroked her waist and then grabbed the back of her head with another hand. Suddenly, he kissed on her rosy lips hard. Though Oca appeared to be cold and aloof, he would also lose control when kissing her. He kissed so hard that she was almost rendered suffocated. He didn't stop until she almost lost her

breath. After the tough kiss, Nora could only lean against his strong body, gasping. But her tongue still ached. As she recovered a bit, she hurried to push him away and looked

at him coldly, "Mr. Moore, please keep in mind that I am the wife of your girlfriend's brother!"

"Come on, it's just a kiss. We even slept together before." Oca smiled sexily again. "Don't ever mention it!" Nora's heart kept beating fast. "it's you who have been reminding me of it!" Oca grabbed her wrist hard and pinched her tiny jaw, "Actually, you miss that feeling, right?"

"Enough!" Nora interrupted. However, she felt quite embarrassed as he indeed hit the point. "Nora, you still couldn't forget about what happened that night. Nor could you forget about me." Oca still tried to dig out her hidden secrets. He wanted to make her face them directly.

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"No!" Nora tried to refute. Her eyes turned to be bloodshot, "Even if I couldn't, you are still Oca only, not Oscar! Don't overestimate yourself even if you look much alike him. You can never take his place in my heart! You could never and you never deserve it!"

"Okay, what about making a bet? Let's see if I could or if I deserve it." Oca lifted a strand of her curly hairs and looked cold and horrible. He seemed to be quite confident in himself. Nora swallowed, "No!"

"Are you afraid?" Oca questioned, "Are you afraid I will take his place? And are you afraid of being out of control and falling in love with me?"

"Enough! Stop! I don't want to hear it!" Nora covered her ears and kept shaking her head. Oca held her in arms and stroked her back gently. He approached

with his thin lips beside her ears, "You do nothing wrong to face your true feeling. Since you don't love Alan at all, don't get yourself trapped into the marriage. Just be yourself, Nora Cooper." Tears streamed down her face. She bit her lips hard while gasping.

"If you loved Alan, you would never keep Oscar in mind till



I showed up in your life." Oca kissed her soft hairs and said in a more tender voice, "If you want, I am willing to shoulder my responsibility. Nora, I can be responsible to you." Nora leaned into his arms, tender just like a little kitty. Every single word of his struck her heart. It rendered her both sad and sweet. Mixed feelings surged up in her heart. She rested her jaw on his shoulder and closed her eyes gradually. Tears shed down her face. Though she had no idea if that was the true feeling of Oca, she was still deeply moved by his words. She wanted to trust his sweet words, but she was aware that she couldn't. "I don't need your responsibility." Nora said with hoarse but firm voice, "It will be better for both of us to forget about each other." She knew that if she agreed, her decision would impact on both their families. As the only daughter of the Cooper Family, she could never dishonor her family. Nor could she hurt both Alan and Hazel, who did nothing wrong. She tried to follow her true feelings before regardless of all cost. However, her love almost destroyed her. Even though it was different about Oca this time, and he was prestigious and rich, nothing changed. Now she was no longer a teenage girl. She had so much to consider. "Nora, I thought that I would have let it go. However, it didn't work as I could tell from my feelings recently. And it bounced back so hard that it hurt me." Oca smiled bitterly and held her delicate face. Her eyelashes were all wet by tears, which glittered under the light. She looked pitiful and lovingly pathetic. "I have never expected that when I met you today. The more I try to hold it back, the easier I would lose control. But you don't need to refuse so soon. You can think it over for a period of time. If you still insisted, I would still respect your final choice."

"Okay." Nora managed to utter as her throat felt like being choked. Then Oca took a piece of tissue to wipe off her tears, "Let's have dinner first." The servant, who had been waiting outside the box, entered to served dishes after getting the permission from Oca. Nora only deemed that it would be the last time for both of

them to have meal together alone. So she made it a farewell for each other. \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 478 A Hard Decision**

Oca sliced the steak into pieces and put them on her plate. The steak was perfectly medium well and it smelt good. However, Nora could feel that her stomach started to writhe again. She tried hard to suppress her feelings of retch in front of

Oca. However, just like what he had said just now, the more she tried to hold it back, the easier she would lose control. Her face went pale all of a sudden. She pushed the chair away and covered her own mouth with fair hand. Then she rushed to the bathroom in the box. She bent over and puked into the toilet while lifting her own

hairs. She threw out the mere food she had at noon. But she still felt great pain as her stomach kept writhing. Oca followed behind and patted on her back gently to ease her bad feelings. Nora beckoned him to stop by waving her hand. Then she turned

around to reach the basin and rinsed her mouth. After splashing some cold water on her fair delicate face, she looked even paler. Her heart kept beating fiercely and she didn't dare to look at Oca. She was worried if Oca could tell that she was pregnant. She didn't even dare to assume the consequence if he knew that. "You got sick?" Oca looked at her awful-looking face. "Yes. I feel sick because of some cold food." Nora picked up

a piece of tissue to clean her hands. Her watery long curly dark eyelashes shed shadow on her fair skin while she kept her head down, making her even more gorgeous. "Let's go to the hospital." Oca grabbed her wrist and took her out of the bathroom. Nora tried hard to stop and reached out her hand to break free

from his grip, "No, thanks. I have had a check in the hospital before. I will be fine if I take the medicine on time."

"You are no more a girl. You should take care of yourself." Oca said straightforwardly. "I can't get sick even if I am not a girl?" Nora finally got

her hand off from his grip, "Mr. Moore, you have never got sick since you were born?" Oca remained cold-looking, "It's inevitable to suffer

indisposition. But I won't get myself into such a great pain because of sick just like you."

"Mr. Moore, you still love to lecture others even when you are having meal, huh?" Nora got back to her seat, "The cool-down food will do harm to stomach." Oca also sat down and fixed his deep eyes on her pale face. Though she looked a bit sick, she was still attractive. "I am glad you know that." Nora held up the glass but Oca stopped her. Then he took up the kettle beside to pour her some tepid water. Nora felt warm in her heart when seeing his move. She fixed her eyes on his handsome face. He looked kind and tender under the bright light. His face seemed to overlap Oscar's. She felt like getting back to the old days when Oscar was taking care of her wholeheartedly. Her heart kept beating as she started to drown herself in his warmth. "What are you looking at? Do I look so attractive?" Oca said jokingly. Nora seemed to get thrilled suddenly. She clearly remembered that Oscar had ever said the same to her before. He once sat beside a white piano while playing it. She stood afar to look at him, who was wearing a white shirt and a pair of light-color pants. He seemed to roll into one with the piano. He was exactly an ethereal prince charming of all girls, who rendered her intoxicated. He then noticed that Nora was watching him. He asked gently, "What are you looking at? Do I look so attractive?" She replied with a bright smile, "Of course, you look so good that I never deem it enough no matter how long I fix my eyes on you."

"Talkative girl." He then touched her fair nose with finger. Nora wrapped around his waist and buried her own head into his arms. The smell of his body made her eased, "Stay with me for a lifetime, okay?"

"Okay, for a lifetime." He answered. For a lifetime...

At the thought of that, Nora felt pain and bitter. A lifetime? But he had passed away much earlier. The promise was nothing but a cheating one, which made her miss him every single day and night.

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Themselves "Drink some water." Oca reminded and then started to enjoy the steak. Every move of his looked so decent and elegant even if he was just chewing. Nora took some tepid water and started with the salad. Only the plain food could ease her stomach. When the quiet dinner was finished, the sky went dark as they went out of the restaurant. Oca didn't let her leave alone. He drove her back to the Spring Hill villa. Nora sad thanks and was about to get off the car. However, Oca grabbed her hand again. Nora turned around and looked into his dark eyes. Oca dragged her forward and hugged her in his arms. Then he kissed on her forehead. Not until she was covered with his smell did he let go of her. Nora kept silent and got off the car. She went into the villa without looking back. However, her heart was even overwhelmed with his smell. As soon as she entered, Freya walked over, "Mrs. Way, welcome back. Have you had dinner? What do you want for food?" "No, thanks. I have just had dinner." Nora entered the parlor after getting her shoes changed. She looked around and asked, "Alan hasn't been back yet?" "No." Freya shook her head, "Perhaps he is too busy working." Nora nodded and went upstairs without asking further. Looking at her back, Freya seemed to feel something wrong. Both Alan and Nora didn't even look happy just like those couples who were about to embrace their first baby. Instead, both of them looked even colder while facing each other. What was happening? They didn't like kid? Nora entered her own room and took a shower. She lay on her bed while staring at the ceiling, distracted. Then she took out her phone to dial her private lawyer, "Mr. Albert, please draft out a divorce agreement for me." "Okay, but Mrs. Way, do you have anything else to pay special attention to about the content such as matrimonial property and debt?" Mr. Albert reminded. "Just make them accord with the premarital ownership. Besides, I will offer him fifty million." Nora wanted to make it a compensation for Alan as she still felt badly guilty of it. "Okay." "Just finish it as soon as possible. And send me when you finish." Nora said. Though she still chose to stay with Alan before she got

pregnant, now she had to make a sharp decision as Alan knew everything about the baby. The quicker she dealt with it, the less pain Alan would suffer. Though she also wanted to give birth to a baby for Alan, the

reality always turned to be unfair. Of course, she divorced not because she wanted to stay with

Oca. She would never tell him that she was pregnant with his baby as she still hesitated if she should keep the baby. Alan didn't go back home for the whole night. But he sent her a message that he was busy working so he lived in a hotel near the company.

It was a good chance for both of them to take time to calm down. Soon, it was weekend. Rose took a flight to arrive in City H. As soon as she landed, she called Nora and headed to the

Springhill villa. Nora finally had someone to pour out her heart to. She hurried to hugged Rose, "Rose, I miss you so much!"

"Come on, why do you act like a spoiled kid?" Rose comforted her to sit down. But she noticed that her eyes were filled with tears, "What happened? Alan did something bad to you?" \_\_\_\_\_

#### **Chapter 479 This Is My Own Business**

Nora shook her head, trying desperately to hold back the tears which almost wetted her eyes. "If he did not bully you, then what happened?" Rose was worried

while seeing Nora like this. She had been away from City J for almost a month. Why did Nora change so much?

"I just miss you and am excited to see you." Nora wiped away the tears and smiled. "I know you miss me. But that's not the look when you are excited

to see me." Rose stared at Nora seriously, "You have to be honest with me, or I'll never talk to you again." Nora pursed her red lips and took a deep breath. She wasn't

ready to tell the whole truth about everything. Nora felt tortured, clasped her fingers, and was hesitating. Seeing her frown and hesitant look, Rose knew Nora was still

hesitating. "I know you have your own thoughts. But I'm worried about you." Rose took her cool hands. Nora pulled Rose up, "Let's go upstairs and talk." After all, there were some things she did not want Freya to hear. Although Freya had watched her grow up and treated her

well, Freya did not dare to hide such a big thing from her parents if she heard it. After going upstairs, entering the bedroom and closing the

door, Nora spoke, "I'm divorcing him."

"Alan?" Rose was shocked for a few seconds, digesting the information Nora said before asking her, "Don't you get along well? Why do you suddenly want a divorce? Did he wrong you? He has another woman outside? If he dares to bully you, I won't let him off."

"No." Nora soothed Rose who was a bit agitated. Only the matter of her best friend could make Rose lose her gentleness, "I'm the one who wanted a divorce."

"Since he didn't bully you, why do you want a divorce?" Rose was very confused, "Is it because you still can't forget Mr. Oscar and can't live with Alan?" Nora looked down and her eyes were full of sorrow. "I also want to live well with Alan. But..." she choked, "do you remember what I told you about Nathan last time?"

"Yes." Rose nodded. "I didn't tell you the whole truth." Nora looked up at her, "Even though I wasn't defiled by Nathan and was saved by Oca, I had sex with Oca...." Rose's eyes were widened in shock as she stared at Nora's

charming face for three minutes. The air froze until she could say something to break the silence. "You had sex with Oca...." What a prank of fate! "I didn't want to. But because of the drug and because his face

is exactly the same as Oscar's, I couldn't tell who he was and control myself. Oca and Hazel are dating..."

"Alan knew about it. So, you brought up divorce after your fight?" Rose guessed.

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### Themselves "No, he doesn't know about it yet. But he knows about something

worse." Nora's forehead was aching as she spoke. "What is it?" Rose kept her composure. Nora was about to say more when she had an upset stomach again. Every morning, she had morning sickness and felt worse by the

day. She rushed to the bathroom, started vomiting on the toilet furiously, until her face was as white as a sheet of white

paper. Rose followed her in. When she saw Nora's appearance, she knew everything without asking her. She was shocked. Her limbs were cold and her face was pale. She did not look better than Nora. Rose went up and patted her back, and brought Nora water to rinse her mouth.

It took a while for Nora to recover. The corners of her mouth were still stained with water. Nora put the glass of water on the sink, raised her hand to wipe the water, and then smiled bitterly, "I'm pregnant." Rose didn't say anything, but looked at Nora sadly. She could see that Nora disguised her sorrow beneath a smiling appearance.

It was really hard for Nora to make a choice. "He did not know anything at first. But I did not want to cheat him. So, I told him I wanted a divorce. He did not agree. Unexpectedly, I fainted a few days ago and he took me to the hospital. Then, I was tested and found to be pregnant." Nora said calmly. But there was an indescribable sorrow. "I think he was shocked and hurt a lot. But I could not comfort him. Now that he knows, I can only continue to rub salt in his wounds to let him give up and agree to a divorce. It was wrong for me to cheat on him about having lost my virginity. I can't make him the father of other people's child. Who can stand this? I don't want to humiliate Alan. He is a good man, but I don't deserve him. Sometimes, I really want to slap myself a few times. I have hurt him completely. But he didn't scold me at all, which only made me feel worse. I really want him to lose his temper with me. Even if he beats me and scolds me, I think I will feel better than I do now. He hasn't been home for a few days since he found out about my pregnancy. I certainly don't blame him. After all, I was the one who wronged him in the first place. I have no complaints about how he treats me."

"I think a divorce and letting him leave me is the best thing for us right now. Rose, would you think I'm being too selfish?" Nora felt so sorry and did not know what to do. Rose was calm and helped Nora first, "Let's talk outside." She helped Nora to sit in the sofa, holding her hand, and said seriously, "Have you really thought about divorcing Alan?"

"This child is not his. He does not have to raise it with me." Nora nodded heavily and had made up her mind, "I've asked my lawyer to draft the divorce papers."

"And what will you do after you divorce him?" Rose pressed her, "Does Mr. Oca know about this? Do you want the baby to recognize him?"

"There's no way I'm going to tell him about this!" Nora gritted her teeth and frowned, "This is my own business, not theirs. Oca and Hazel are dating. I'll never use this child to tie him and ruin their relationship. I am not such a woman!"

"Nora..." Rose felt sad and bitter, "What's the difference between you and me back then? You are recommitting the same error I have done." \_\_\_\_\_

### **Chapter 480 Caught in a Dilemma**

Nora's eyelashes gently trembled and she was hopeless, "But I really don't know what to do to minimize the damage."

"You have to know that it is really hard to raise a child alone. It is not as easy as you think. Since the child is born without a father, others will scold him..." Rose felt distressed when she remembered that Doris had been bullied in this way, "There is nothing like father's love."

"So what am I going to do? Go to Oca, let him recognize the child and break up with Hazel, and be responsible for me and the child?" Nora thought that was too cruel, "I can't do that!"

"I respect any choice you make. I'm not asking you to do that. I'm just trying to want you to be prepared to be a single mother. It's definitely not that simple and easy." Rose held her shoulders, trying to get her to recognize reality, "The reality is cruel, especially for a woman, or an unwed mother." Nora reached out to her flat belly and could naturally imagine the hardships. Although society has been progressing, the deep-rooted bad habits of human always exist. Society is still less tolerant of women than men.

If a man cheats, people would only say that as long as he changes his mind and goes back home, it will be fine. As the saying goes, a prodigal who returns is more precious than gold. But if it is a woman cheating, the public would scold her hard.

It is almost impossible for a woman to change her life and



return to her family. A man does not accept a woman who cuckolds him, but persuades

her to accept a man who hurt her. Well, this is the difference between men and women. "After you and Alan divorce and give birth to the child, the

Way family will think that the child is Alan's. But you and Alan know very well that the child is not his. When the two families argue and fight, they will inevitably say something wrong. At that time, fire could not be wrapped up in paper and it would even burn heavily. At this time, it is also impossible for you to conceal it. Mr. Oca is so smart that he will find out that the child is his. And then what should you do? If Mr. Oca and Hazel get married then, it will still hurt them, or worse, they will divorce because of this. What will you and the child do when things turn out to be

completely different from what you have thought they would be?

I want you to think it over. Nora, if you decide to keep the baby, you need to be prepared for anything. Of course, I'll do everything I can to help you." Rose analyzed all the dilemmas Nora could face, "I definitely

don't want you to become a single mother. But the child is innocent, and so are you." Nora bit her lip and her eyes were still red. She had a headache. "If you feel bad, then forget everything. Put this matter

aside, relax, and then make a wise decision." Rose took Nora into her arm and let her lean on her shoulder. Nora was extremely weak at the moment. If Rose hadn't been

there, she thought she would have collapsed. Nora leaned on Rose's shoulder and closed her eyes, leaving

the annoyances behind and calming herself down. Half an hour later, Nora opened her eyes again. Her eyes were

clear and she suppressed the sadness that was bothering her. "Wait for a minute." Nora got up and headed for the bathroom. Rose was also distressed. She did not expect Nora to face the most difficult and significant choice in life this time.

If Nora kept the child, the child would be a time bomb, which would cause too many changes in the future and detonate the Way family, the Moore family, and the Cooper family. It would be powerful. But in the end, the most injured must be Nora and the child.

If she aborted this child, then things would be much simpler and all of them would be easy. As Nora's best friend, for this, Rose was certainly to advise her not to keep this child. But as a mother, Rose could not stand by and watch a little baby die. Rose was at sixes and sevens.

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She raised her hand and bit her nails. She had been caught in a dilemma, let alone Nora.

It was too hard to make a decision.... When Nora came out again, she had dressed up exquisitely and restored the bright and beautiful look. Her face with light makeup was not so pale. "Rose, stay with me for two days, okay?" Nora pleaded, "I need you." Rose stood up, walked towards her, and said clearly, "Yes." Nora was now in such a situation. Whatever, Rose had to be with her. After all, they were best friends. That was friend. "Then let's go for a walk." Nora took Rose's arm, "Let's go to school, to the street we always go to. I'm hungry...."

"Okay, we can go wherever you want." Rose said jocularly. She looked like she would be with Nora all the time. Nora took the car keys to Rose and they drove out in a flashy red Ferrari. They went to their high school. The school hadn't changed much. But they couldn't tell what was different. Maybe the trees were lush, or maybe a new building had been built, or the library had more books.... Nora and Rose went around the school. They seemed to go back to when they were young. They went to school and left school together. Nora was bright and Rose was pure. The boys who chased them would come to their class to look at them. They had received many love letters and gifts. Rose and Sky had been attracted and attached to each other. They just did not get it straight. But Nora was heartless at that time. She was proud. When she met Oscar, she pounced like a moth on the fire and finally burned herself. "Rose, let's have lunch at the school cafeteria today." Nora

changed her mind again. "It's Saturday. The cafeteria doesn't open."  
Rose reminded.

Nora was a little disappointed, "I forgot it."

"That's okay. We can come on Monday. Our teacher will be there too. So, we can ask for a meal card." Rose planned, "Let's go to the street today." So, they went to the street. There were too many snacks,

including hot-and-dry noodles, jellied beancurd, and mutton kebab... They had been eating on the street. Nora was really hungry. She had vomited many times and felt that the food was tasteless. However, once she ate meat, she would still feel sick. But it

would not be as worse as it was in the morning. After walking around, they were all full and still carried a lot of unfinished snacks.