

Come on Daddy!

Chapter 71 Dating Is Allowed in the Company

Rose took a deep breath to calm down. Maybe the car parked here was someone else's, not for her.

She pulled the belt of the tote bag, looked forward and walked ahead.

"Ms. Linder, please wait for a while." Suddenly a familiar voice appeared behind her.

Rose froze, turned around slowly and a smile appeared around the corners of her mouth, "Hey, Bill. How coincident. Why are you here?"

"It's not a coincidence. I'm waiting for you." He replied frankly.

"Waiting for me? What's up?"

Rose's eyes moved slightly. She quickly glanced at the inner side of the car, trying to make sure whether Bright was inside by seeing through the dark glass window.

The car window was slowly rolled down and no one was inside.

Bill's act obviously indicated that he understood what she was worried about. He said, "Mr. Lee isn't here."

It couldn't be better. Rose got relieved.

But Bright couldn't disengage himself. A CEO's special assistant was unlikely to wait for a small potato like her.

Yesterday she hung up the call from Bright at the excuse of bad signal. She was sure that he would trouble her.

It never happened to her that Bright sought revenge for the smallest grievance. He arranged his assistant to block her in such an early morning. Did he mean to make her work in a bad mood for the whole day?

"Bill, tell me what Mr. Lee wants you to do here." She faced the reality, trying to figure out how he would "torture" her.

"Mr. Lee arranges me to pick you to work." While talking, Bill walked to the other side of the car and respectfully opened the back door, "Ms. Linder, please get on the car."

“...” Rose’s eyes flashed and her smile froze.

She showed disrespect to Bright, but he returned her the highest courteous reception. Bill was arranged to pick her up. How flattered she felt!

“Ms. Linder, you didn’t mishear. Please get into the car.” Bill seemed to see through her.

“Bill, it’s unnecessary. You can get back to your own business. I can go to work myself.” Being a driver really wasted his talent.

She turned around to leave, but Bill stopped her, “Ms. Linder, please don’t put me in a pickle. I’m worried about Mr. Lee’s blame. He said if I couldn’t deal with such a petty thing, Zimbabwe was my destination.”

“...” Rose frowned. Was it so exaggerating?

“Ms. Linder, if I am sent to Zimbabwe, my wife might get divorced with me...” Bill said pitifully, “You are such a beautiful and kind lady. I’m sure you won’t be so hardhearted.” The words made Rose feel if she didn’t cooperate with him, she would be a sinner.

She had no choice but get on the car. Bill closed the door and became as happy as a fool when turning around.

He sat on the driving seat and drove away happily. He sent her to the branch office of YM Group in City H.

He got off the car and respectfully opened the door for her again. Rose got off. She smiled and nodded, “Thank you, Bill.”

“Ms. Linder, I’ll pick you up here at 5.” He smiled at her.

“Not necessarily. I’ve something else to do after work.” She would pick up Doris from Nora, or Grandma would get angry.

“No worries. I’ll do it for you.” After a pause, he continued, “Mr. Lee invites you for dinner tonight.”

“I really have something to do.” She felt vexed as soon as she heard his name.

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

“He is sincere. Ms. Linder, please show your mercy on me. Even if you wanna refuse the invitation, please tell him in person, or I...” Bill shrugged his shoulders, making a pitiful face.

Rose was defeated.

"Ms. Linder, see you at 5."

Rose entered the company. As soon as she went into the lift, she saw Matthew who looked like an urban elite and sent out the charm of a middle-aged man.

"Morning, Mr. Sue."

"Morning, Ms. Linder." He pushed the glasses on the nose with a long finger, "Just now I saw you getting off from the car in front of the company. Is it your husband?"

"No. He's a friend." She explained, "He sent me here on the way."

"Don't worry. Dating is allowed in our company." Matthew smiled faintly, thinking she was too nervous.

Rose looked at him, giving a slight smile and trying to relax herself.

She only wanted to work hard and live a good life with Grandma and Doris. Also she wanted the people who owed her repaid a debt as well.

Such as Sophie who plotted against her over and over. She wouldn't let Sophie go.

This morning the call Joy received was from Sophie.

She stayed in an unimpressive hotel. When Joy arrived, she jumped into Joy's arms, crying.

"Mum, mum... what can I do? What can I do?" She held Joy tightly and the fingers clasped on Joy's back.

Joy was painful, but she kept patting on her back and comforted Sophie, "Don't cry. Tell me what's happened?"

Sophie gradually stopped crying and retreated from Joy's arms, "Mum, I, I was raped by Timothy, purr..."

"Rape" was like a sharp knife cutting into Sophie's throat, making her so painful that she cried again.

"What?" Joy's eyes widened in shock. She couldn't believe it for a long while. "Why did it happen? Haven't we planned? We replaced Mark with Timothy and then fed Rose the drug to make them have sex. After that, we took the picture of it as proof to make Timothy marry her. As long as she got married, she wouldn't stay in our house. We would live a life as before. We wouldn't need to see her anymore."

This was Joy's solution to make Rose disappear from the Linder family.

They didn't hope Rose would marry up, so they contrived the

plan. To their surprise, it reversed. Her cherished daughter was raped by Timothy while Rose was safe.

They had looked down upon Rose!

“Mum, it’s Rose’s fault. She is so wicked. I’m very anxious to scoop out her heart and drink her blood! Or I can’t swallow!”

She wore tears in her eyes, looking resentful.

“Who else knows it?” Joy asked her calmly?

“No one else except Timothy and me.”

“What about Rose?”

“Timothy didn’t arrive until she left. And the bitch asked a pimp to rape me...” Although it failed, she was still raped by Timothy.

“So you stayed here the whole night?” Joy looked around the hotel and found it really bad.

“I didn’t dare to go home. I called Sky and told him I was staying with you at home.” She rolled the sleeves and patches of bruises were found on her arms, “Mum, I can’t see him for a week. If he finds it, I’m done...” _____

Chapter 72 Hold On

Seeing the shocking bruises on Sophie’s arms, Joy just felt extremely angry. She nearly bit her teeth.

Timothy was such a pervert. He left so many marks.

“Mum, go to City G with me, ok? I told Sky that you would travel there with me. Then I could avoid seeing him. The bruises will disappear in one week.” She pulled Joy’s hands.

“We can do nothing else.” Joy sighed. They should be played by Rose.

“But I won’t let Rose and Timothy off!” Sophie bit her lip and the anger made her upset.

“Let’s leave here. We have to give the matter further thought. We should be cautious next time!” Joy came to realize that Rose was no easy to be played.

“Mum, please help me. Don’t abandon me.”

“Of course.”

“Thank you, mum, I love you.”

Joy nodded and helped Sophie dress up herself and they left. She booked the flight ticket on the Internet, preparing to leave City H in the shortest time to escape the crisis.

But the name of Rose became a needle stabbing deeper in Sophie's heart that she couldn't even have a sound sleep.

On the contrary, Rose gradually got used to the work life in the company and she got along well with the colleagues.

She spent the whole morning attending the meeting, focused on and learned about the progress of City J Theater.

She worked happily the whole day. She didn't remember the nightmare until she saw Bill's car in front of the company.

She stood there, looked at smiling Bill and felt it disturbing.

"Ms. Linder's pursuer is so considerate." Matthew appeared behind her.

"Mr. Sue..." Rose looked aside at Matthew, "We're only friends."

"Have a good day. See you tomorrow." He seemed to ignore her words and strode away.

Rose felt she couldn't explain the situation clearly even if she had 100 mouths.

She came up to Bill. Bill opened the door and made a gesture of invitation, "Ms. Linder, Mr. Lee has made a reservation in the restaurant."

That was to say she couldn't refuse him.

Just then her phone rang. It was CEO Dong's call. He asked her to well treat Bright as he was the biggest customer of their company.

Since the boss had said so, what could she say?

"Please drive me there."

She sat in the car reluctantly and Bill focused on driving.

The car drove stably for a while. Rose looked at the views outside the window and said absently, "Bill, the colleagues in my company think you're pursuing me..."

"Ahem- -"

Bill jammed on the brakes suddenly. The friction between the wheels and the ground made a harsh noise as if he was torturing Rose's eardrums.

"Ms. Linder, don't make such kind of jokes." Bill faked a smile.

He felt he was sweating on the back.

If Mr. Lee knew it, he was likely to be killed.

She was the woman Mr. Lee liked. Even if he had enough courage, he didn't dare to pursue her unless he wanted to commit suicide.

“I didn’t say so, but my colleagues. It’s impossible to shut their mouths. Do you know what to do?” She smiled innocently but the implication was that he’d better get away and not be around her.

“Thank you. I remember it.” He restarted the car.

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

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

Finally, Bill drove Rose to somewhere tranquil.

He took a paper bag from the trunk and gave it to Rose.

At the first sight, she recognized it was a famous brand for women, “What do you mean?”

Bill looked Rose who wore professionally up and down, “Don’t you need to change the clothes?”

All women were anxious to dress in bright and cheery colors to get Bright’s one more look.

She looked at herself, “I’m fine. Is there anything wrong?”

“You’d better dress formally so you’ll be prettier.” Bill suggested, “Ms. Linder, please seize the time. Mr. Lee doesn’t like people being late.”

Rose thought it was really troublesome to change clothes for a meal.

But she took the bag and put on the dress on the car. It was a slim dress with simple tailoring and the tassels made it girly. When she got off the car, she amazed Bill.

What came into her sight was poetic scenery with green tiles and white walls, green bamboos, prosperously growing ficus virens and a brook passing in front of the door.

This was the Oriental Pearl Garden Restaurant where the purchase was high-end and membership system was carried out. It seemed that the restaurant was built in the garden. Small bridges with flowing water were everywhere, the bamboo was growing prosperously and flowers were blooming, making it a beautiful place.

The air was full of the scent of flowers, fresh and natural.

The restaurant was divided into different courtyards. Chunhua Garden was where she needed to go. She pushed open the door, but nobody was in the big courtyard. Flowers and grasses were growing vigorously in the courtyard. Waterfalls and rockeries were inside as well with koi fishes swimming in the pool.

There was a pavilion in the center of the courtyard. In the pavilion there was a round old-fashioned table for 8 people made of Gold Phoebe.

It was really considerate of Bright to arrange the meal in such an environment.

When her fingers touched the table, a low but happy voice appeared, "Do you like here?"

Hearing Bright's voice, she turned around and then a bunch of beautiful orange roses came into her sight.

The black suit with the bunch of flowers in his hand made him look like a childe of the city.

"For you." He handed the flowers to her.

She glanced from the flowers to him, but she didn't stretch out the hands.

Bright shoved the flowers to her arms, "Take it."

He was as bossy as usual!

Rose gently put the flowers on the table, "Mr. Lee, I come here to tell you I have something else important. I'll make an apology next time."

"Ms. Linder, it won't take you long to finish a meal." He elegantly unbuttoned the buckles and took a seat on an ancient stool, "And I have an important piece of news to announce today."

She looked suspiciously at his good-looking face, "What on earth is it?"

She thought he was deliberately mystified to detain her.

"I'll tell you after the meal." He made a gesture of initiation.

"I'll make a decision after you tell me." Rose learnt negotiation.

"I'm afraid if I announce it now, you won't leave." He smiled sneeringly.

"Can you please stop blowing your own horn?" Her voice sounded a bit angry.

"Ms. Linder, hold on." Bright reached his pocket, took out an envelope and put it on the table. _____

Chapter 73 What Are You Waiting For

Bright's deep eyes were tinged with dark light, showing a hint of playfulness. He stared at her for a moment, and his serene eyes reflected her fair and delicate face.

Rose became a little feverish from his gaze, so she quietly looked away.

“You don’t want to take it and have a look?” Bright raised his eyebrows a little.

How could she be so calm and not curious at all about what he was holding?

“Mr. Lee, even though money has many benefits and I also like money, not everything can be settled with money. Especially something like posing as Mrs. Lee. What is fake will always be fake. It will never become real.” Rose looked at the thin envelope. “Mr. Lee is very rich, yet he is only giving me this much. Isn’t it a little too stingy of him?”

Was she this cheap? Or did he think she could be easily bribed?

“What is fake can also become real, but what is real can never become fake.” Bright's voice was deep but hinted at something.

“As long as I want to, what is fake can become real and what is real can become fake.”

As Rose listened to his words and met his intense gaze, she felt as if there was an invisible magnetic force pulling her in that she couldn’t help but indulge in it, which made her flustered.

“Mr. Lee, what do you mean?” Rose even breathed quietly.

“Just take it literally.” Bright said indifferently as his gaze fell on the envelope. “You’ll know once you open it and take a look.”

Rose's sight also fell on the envelope. The stuff in the envelope wasn’t thick. Considering what he said, it was probably money.

She actually guessed wrong. For someone with status like Bright, he didn’t need to use cash at all. He could use a cheque or a card, both of which would make things easier.

She didn't dare to think too much about the things in the envelope. A woman's sixth sense told her that it wouldn’t be anything good!

She quickly retracted her gaze, then turned and took a couple of steps away to escape from this place.

But Bright stood up sharply and stepped forward in one stride to stop her.

“Where do you want to go?” He looked down at her and asked.

“Go home.” Rose didn't look up. Her downcast eyelashes were long and thick, and trembled out of fear.

“Before you go home, you should take a look at the surprise I prepared for you.” Bright grasped her hand and pulled her toward the round table again.

Rose was dragged by him to the round table and heard a commanding voice. “Open it.”

Rose struggled to withdraw her hand, but she couldn't resist his strength. Not only did she not withdraw her hand, but her other hand was also held in his. He embraced her entire body and pushed his broad and warm chest against her cold back. His body was very warm and comfortable, but she still felt cold. She stubbornly resisted him as he brought her hands toward the envelope on the table. She did not dare to touch it.

“Rose, what are you afraid of?” Bright's thin lips pressed against her auricle. Although his tone was soft, it made people unable to resist him.

“I'm not afraid of anything. I just don't want to know what's inside. I have no interest at all.” Rose spoke sonorously, partly to convince herself not to be curious.

“Are you not interested at all?” Bright watched as Rose forced herself to regain composure and curled his thin lips. “Since you don't want to look, it might be better to show it to those who want to see.”

“Who are you going to give it to?” Rose asked him anxiously, revealing her fear.

“The news, the media or your parents, grandma...” Bright pointed out one by one, as if he planned on letting the whole world know.

6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

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

“Mr. Lee, don't make jokes like this.” Rose curled up her lips out of embarrassment.

Why did she provoke him? I almost killed myself, thought Rose. She was not afraid or anything at all now, except for Bright.

“I deliberately went from City J to City H to find an exotic

and beautiful place like this. Do I look like I'm joking?"

Bright's patience gradually disappeared as a result of Rose's rejection. "You don't want to dine with both of our parents, right? You wanted a legitimate reason, right? Now I am here, and the reason I give you is in this envelope. Why are you afraid at this time? Maybe you will be happy once you take a look?"

Rose would not be so easily coaxed. "Mr. Lee, I am joking, okay? There was no such thing as a legitimate reason – it was just an excuse to reject you. I've never wanted anything the proper way."

Bright held her tighter so that she could deeply feel his strong sense of existence. "Since you are worried that you are a fake, then I'll turn you into the real one. Don't you think so?"

Become the real one?

Was he crazy?

Rose tilted her head slightly, her eyes widening in horror. She couldn't believe that he didn't care at all.

"Mr. Lee, what do you want?"

"I've said so much, do you still not understand?" Bright saw her freak out and continued to speak. "The questions that you are thinking of will be answered as soon as you open this envelope and you'll understand everything. These are things you will face sooner or later. If you don't face them now, you'll face them soon."

Bright referred to the time when their marriage contract would expire. When they divorce, they would have to meet and face each other.

Of course, Rose hadn't thought of this. Regardless of how much Bright hinted, she didn't dare to think about it.

"I really don't understand and don't want to understand. Mr. Lee, please let me go." She felt her breathing was going to stop because of the way he held her.

"There's nothing wrong with me holding my wife. It won't make a difference even if you called the police." Bright started acting shamelessly, gently rubbing her skin over her long dress.

"Just a fake." She reminded him.

"I said that as long as I want to, what is fake can become real."

Bright turned her body around to face himself. "Have more confidence in yourself."

Something like this could not be changed with confidence.
He said it too lightly.

After seeing his parents while posing as Mrs. Lee, her heart could never calm down.

His father and stepmother were such good people, yet she deceived them. She had a guilty conscience.

"I—" She just uttered a word, yet he lowered his eyes quickly and pressed his thin lips against hers, covering her soft lips with a force that she couldn't resist.

She did not expect him to kiss her and was not prepared for this moment. At the same time, her brain stopped working. His kiss was strong and domineering, tangling her up with him as their tongues chased after each other.

She was in a weak position in front of him. She could only endure his madness and brutality until feelings of suffocation hit...

Bright let go of her at this moment, and both of them panted heavily. The man's fingertips stroked her reddish lips. "Not all women can enjoy this right. Only Mrs. Lee is qualified, so what are you waiting for?" —

Chapter 74 | Don't Even Have the Right to Cry

Rose looked up. Her pale face was coloured with shades of crimson, her eyes gleamed, and her lips were red and swollen by his kiss, enchanting like pink cherry blossoms.

Her gaze fell on the man's face. His handsome face didn't show much expression: his eyebrows frowned slightly, his nose had a prominent bridge, and his thin lips pressed together lightly.

The air was very quiet with a faint fragrance of flowers. It was so quiet that they only hear each other's powerful and fierce heartbeat.

"Be brave." His thin lips moved slightly, encouraging her. After Rose was kissed by him, her mind really became confused.

All her resistance was melted by his kiss. She seemed to have the courage to face the things in the envelope.

In other words, if she continued to not face it, then Bright would force her to face it and open it. Otherwise, he won't let her off easily.

Rose reached out to the envelope on the table and paused for

a moment. Finally, she gritted her teeth and grabbed the envelope. It didn't feel too soft or too hard in her hand and felt like a notebook.

Her heart tightened again. She could only take a deep breath.

"It's not a scourge. It won't eat you. It's nothing scary."

Seeing her appear as if she was ready to sacrifice her life at any moment, Bright really wanted to laugh but he managed to hold back.

Rose glared sideways at him. You are relaxed because you're not the one facing the problem, she thought.

Bright raised his eyebrows.

She opened the envelope, reached in, and took out the contents.

She moved slowly, pulling out the notebook-like thing bit by bit, revealing a red shape. She slowly dragged it out until red covered her entire pupil and she saw the gilded national emblem and "marriage certificate" on the cover of the red book.

Her hand shook, and both the book and the envelope fell on the ground and hit her feet.

She took a step back in fear and stared at Bright with questions in her eyes.

Bright bent down to pick up the marriage certificate and opened it in front of her.

Rose clearly saw that the certificate holder column read Bright and the bottom section was filled with his information and her information.

Rose...

No, no, it must be the same name and surname. His wife couldn't be her. How could it be her?

Rose didn't dare to imagine that the person who had entered into a marriage contract with herself was Bright, the man standing at the top of the pyramid.

"Don't doubt it. It's really you. The fake is also you. You are my wife." Bright's words further sealed their relationship as husband and wife.

All of Rose's suspicions disappeared as a result of his words.

"So you knew my relationship with you all along?" Rose frowned.

"When you first came to HY Group and I met you, I wasn't sure."

Bright explained. "It wasn't until I found the marriage

certificate that I had left behind that I was sure you are my wife.”

So he always knew yet he pretended not to know just to trick her and play her?

Did he want to see her make a fool of herself that badly?

Rose spontaneously felt humiliated, and anger suddenly flared in her head!

She clamped her hand into a fist then let go, again and again. She breathed deeply in secret non-stop, otherwise she would surely slap his face!

Islamabad Janitor Became A Millionaire Almost Overnight!

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

“You always knew. Why didn't you tell me?” She suppressed the anger in her heart, trying to calm down her tone.

“I have always hinted at you.” Bright gazed at her calmly and looked into her eyes. There was fire in her eyes, as if she wanted to burn him to ashes.

“Haha, have you?” How come she didn't notice?

“This only shows that you...” Bright pointed at his forehead with a finger, suggesting that she was stupid without saying anymore.

“You are a bastard!” Rose was full of anger in her heart, and after being so insulted by him again, she could no longer maintain her demeanor.

Bright, “...”

How was he a bastard?

“You just want to see me getting made fun of. You think it's fun to play tricks like this, right?” Rose blamed him aggrievedly, her eyes turning red from the tears that surfaced.

“Or are you trying to test me? Afraid that I will cheat on you?”

“But knowing our contractual relationship, you can't do... to me...”

Rose bit her lip, not knowing how to continue.

“Do what to you?”

“Touching me and wanting to take advantage of me at any time without any room for discussion. Do you know how much pressure I am under? I have always been afraid that the husband I've never met will create trouble for me, but I didn't expect him to be you bastard!”

Rose felt extremely aggrieved. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and the more she couldn't help but be sad, so much that she couldn't hold back her tears.

Her eyes were red, and her pitiful appearance made Bright feel that perhaps he crossed the line.

He stretched out his long arms and took Rose into his arms, letting her head rest on his shoulders while her face pressed against his chest. He was not afraid that her tears would stain his white shirt and expensive handmade custom suit.

“Actually, the moment I met you, I didn’t think I would interact with you again in the future. It's just that what happened later was beyond our control, and you were wronged. But Mr. Lee is only exercising his legal rights. I said this before, it's just that you are too stupid...so you can't blame me entirely.”

While he explained, he still had to maintain his own arrogance. Very typical of Bright.

Rose didn't stop crying but shrugged her shoulders even harder.

“Okay, don't cry. If you keep crying, your makeup will be ruined and you won’t be pretty.” Bright coaxed her softly.

“I want to cry. I don't even have the right to cry anymore?”

Rose got into a temper.

Bright smiled helplessly. “Okay, okay, okay. Mrs. Lee can cry whatever she wants.”

Women are really troublesome!

Rose’s cry was interrupted by the sound of her phone ringing.

She withdrew from Bright’s arms and took out her phone to see that it was her grandmother.

Oh no, grandma must be worried that she didn’t pick up Doris yet.

She wiped the tears from her face and answered the phone.

“Grandma—”

“Rose, you get off work at five o'clock to pick up Doris. Now it's past six o'clock. Why haven't you brought her to see grandma?” Jennifer waited so long at home that she grew anxious. “Did you lie to grandma about bringing Doris here? Then grandma is going to pick her up from the Coopers’ place right now!”

“Grandma, I was delayed because I had to handle something that just came up. I'm already on my way to Nora’s house. Just wait at home obediently. You don't know where Nora lives. She has

a lot of properties.” Rose's voice was a little hoarse from crying.

Jennifer naturally heard something wrong in her voice. “What's wrong with you? Are you crying? Who is bullying you? Tell grandma. Grandma will help you.”

Rose looked at Bright, who stood beside her. “Grandma, I...”

Chapter 75 How Long Have You Been Together

Bright was glanced at by Rose, but he remained calm. He wasn't afraid of her tattling anyway.

He was happy about her frankly telling the Linder family's grandmother about their relationship because then he would be able to easily become a part of their family.

He would be joining them the proper way, and no one would be able to stop him.

“Nothing, grandma, I'll hang up first. See you later.” Rose hurriedly ended the call and gave Bright a look.

“Why didn't you tell grandma that you are with me.” Bright raised his handsome eyebrows, and his gaze was heavy, as if luring people into committing sins...

“Why tell?” Rose asked a question in reply.

He had long known that she was his contract wife, yet why did he not make it clear to her?

In that case, she won't get involved with him, let alone develop any feeling for him.

But now that she knew all of this meant that she must face their relationship objectively and calmly, including their contractual relationship, transactional marriage, and agreement to divorce after three years.

And it won't be long until they went through the divorce process.

This was only a marriage in name. She would restrain herself until divorce.

“It doesn't matter. We'll still have opportunities to meet.”

Bright's enthusiasm didn't dampen. “Everything will be understood once our parents meet.”

Rose suddenly forgot about this matter.

True, Bright's initiative to show her the marriage certificate was nothing more than to let her feel that she was his proper wife. This way she won't be bothered because she was the fake

Mrs. Lee, so much that she was unwilling to play the role anymore and unwilling to dine with their parents.

Now, he took out the marriage certificate so that she had no reason to refuse.

“Mr. Lee, I think you know the terms of the contract. Anyway, it's just a transaction. Why make it so complicated? How is it going to end?” She spoke vaguely, indicating that their marriage contract was about to expire and there was no need to make things so difficult.

“How to end it in the future is my business. Mrs. Lee doesn't have to worry too much and just needs to leave everything to me. It is stated in the contract that Mrs. Lee needs to cooperate with Mr. Lee on some important occasions, such as cocktail parties or dinners.” Bright also pointed out what the contract stated, completely “convincing” Rose.

Rose was indeed unable to refute and could only change the subject. “Now is not the time to talk about this matter. Now I am going to pick up Doris, otherwise my grandma will get angry.”

Rose turned around to leave. Bright looked at her back. “I have already paid for this meal.”

“Mr. Lee doesn't care about a little bit of money like this.”

Rose did not turn her head back.

Bright laughed and shook his head, and finally had no choice but to chase after her in strides.

Just after Rose walked out of the courtyard, Bright had already caught up with her, and grabbed her hand. “Come with me.”

He took her out of there and got in a Maserati.

Bright personally drove out. “Address.”

“?” Rose didn't realize for a moment that it was Nora's address.

“Oh, in Broad City.”

Bright turned on the GPS and followed what the voice announced. His driving skills were very good that passengers felt stable even at fast speeds.

Soon after arriving at Broad City, Rose unfastened her seat belt. “You wait for me here. I will go in by myself. Nora doesn't like strangers.”

She actually didn't want Bright to go in and be seen by Nora, otherwise she would question her nonstop. Besides, it was

someone with status like Bright, so she wouldn't stop for a few days.

She was really scared.

Bright did not speak or move.

Seeing that he seemed to have no objection, Rose got out of the car and entered along the stone path that was surrounded with bamboo.

Islamabad Man Earns Thousands Of Dollars Via This App

25 Celebrities You Never Knew Had Addiction Issues

Nora and Doris were playing outside, and they saw Rose walking in at a glance.

"Mom." Doris put down the ball and ran towards Rose, jumping straight into her arms.

Rose held Doris, feeling that Doris missed herself, and deeply felt that she was not a good and competent mother.

"Mom is taking you home to see grandma. We will never be separated again." Rose picked up Rose, choking slightly as she spoke.

"Mom, I had a good time at Aunt Nora's place. Even God doesn't have as much fun as I do." Doris also felt Rose's self-blame wanted to comfort her, but what she said was true.

Nora would definitely not treat her badly.

"Did you talk to grandma?" Nora walked over with the ball.

She wore casual sportswear, which was really rare.

Miss Cooper only ever wore traditional clothing and jewelry.

She always dressed herself in attractive away. She never wore sports clothing because she said they were ugly.

She made a huge sacrifice to wear sportswear to play with Doris.

"Well, grandma wanted me to pick you up last night. She's been pressing me a lot." Rose felt grateful to her grandma. Only grandma could accept her, even though she had a child without getting married. Grandma still loved her and even loved Doris.

"Grandma is more open-minded than your parents." Nora twitched her lips. "If they make things difficult for you, call me at any time. Your best friend has more than enough room for you and your daughter to live in."

Grandma accepted Doris, but the Linder parents might not agree.

Grandma was getting old and couldn't make every decision.

"Yeah." Rose nodded.

“Everything is packed. I'll have someone bring it out for you.”
Nora asked someone to bring Doris’ panda luggage. “I will take you out.”

“No, it’s fine. Aren’t you afraid that you’ll be laughed at if you went out in sportswear?” Rose looked at her red and white sportswear, using it as an excuse to stop Nora from going out. She didn't want her to see Bright waiting outside.

“Okay, I'll let auntie send you off.” Nora thought about going out like this.

“No, it’s fine. I'll handle it.” This voice belonged to Bright, low and magnetic.

Nora had already looked over and saw Bright, who was tall and upright, pass through a cluster of green bamboo and steadily head over. Under shades of light and shadow, the man appeared handsome.

Rose's heart trembled fiercely. What she was the most afraid of just happened!

“Handsome uncle!” Doris’ eyes lit up after seeing Bright, and she struggled to get off Rose.

Doris ran to Bright like a happy Pomeranian and smiled brightly.

Bright bends down slightly and caught Doris as she rushed towards him, lifting her whole body up. Doris chuckled, and her crisp laughter was as melodious as a wind chime...

“Handsome uncle, why are you here?” Doris put her arms around Bright's neck habitually.

“I came to pick you up.” Bright hugged her with one arm, using his other hand to scratch her nose while he gazed at her lovingly.

Nora was dumbfounded and put one hand on Rose's shoulder. “When did you and CEO Lee get together?”

“...” Rose frowned. What about getting together? “Can you not make it sound so bad?”

“He and Doris are also this close? How long has this affair been going on between you guys?” Nora asked with a thoughtful expression. “Doris’ father isn’t him, right?” _____

Chapter 76 A Good Use of the Idiom

Although what Nora said was a question, a trace of panic still flashed across Rose’s eyes because of her question. The trace

of anxiety in her heart worsened.

It was the first time that Nora saw Bright and Doris together, yet she asked a question like this. Did she already notice something?

Didn't grandma and Nora both say that Doris looks like her when she was a child?

But why did Nora directly ask whether Bright is Doris' father when Bright and Doris are together?

"Are you mute or what? I guessed it right? They are really father and daughter?" Nora nudged Rose with her elbow while her pupils gradually dilated and overflowed with surprise.

"How is it possible?" Rose retorted anxiously but did not look at Nora as she felt guilty.

"If he really is Doris' dad, then Rose, you are a lucky girl..."

Nora smiled cutely. "When the time comes, there will only be things you can't imagine and nothing he can't do."

"I said no." Rose denied the truth again.

Until now, she still couldn't accept the reality that Bright was her mysterious husband in her secret marriage. She felt it was unreal as a dream.

The man she contracted with in that absurd marriage happened to be Doris' biological father.

Did the three of them being together now count as a family reunion?

Rose laughed at herself and twitched the corners of her lips lightly, feeling that things were going to be bitter and difficult instead.

"Why do you say they are father and daughter? Didn't you say that Doris looks like me? They don't look alike." Rose also felt Doris looked more like her.

If Doris inherited more of Bright's genes, then she would definitely be a replica of Bright. As long as whoever saw them wasn't blind, they would be able to tell at a glance that the two were very similar.

And Rose was thankful that Doris was like her instead of Bright, otherwise he would have guessed the result when he saw Doris.

"You can't say they aren't alike. It's better to say that Doris

and you are alike in appearance while Doris and CEO Lee are alike in character. I mean in terms of things we can't see, like temperament, personality, and actions." Nora felt this way when she saw Bright and Doris together.

Was that the case?

Rose observed Bright and Doris. The way they laughed and the way they spoke was indeed alike. Plus, being related by blood is something very wonderful. Even if you don't know that the other person is your relative, you still feel an invisible attraction and you would be kind toward each other.

Therefore, Bright, who had always been cold and rarely smiled, didn't mind anything else and would show the sincerest smile when he was in front of Doris.

"Nonsense." Rose denied Nora's statement.

"I'm really not talking nonsense. See for yourself." Nora raised her delicate eyebrow to prove that she wasn't making a casual statement.

"Grandma is waiting anxiously at home. I won't talk nonsense with you. Let's go." Rose pulled the little panda luggage and waved at Nora.

Nora could only wave at her. After the two separated, she immediately went back to the house and changed out of her ugly clothes.

Bright put Doris in the Maserati's back seat, and then put the luggage in Rose's hand into the trunk of the car.

He sat in the driver's seat, fastened on his seat belt, and started the car and drove away from Broad City.

"Handsome uncle, you came when I thought about you. Do you think there's telepathy between us?" Doris wondered while playing with her panda doll.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

"Yes." Bright said softly. "So uncle flew over from City J to see you as soon as he finished work. Are you touched?"

"Handsome uncle, you are so kind to me. I think I have fallen in love with you, but our age is so different, your parents won't let us be together... will definitely separate us." Doris wasn't touched but was very touched – so touched she already turned her back on her favourite Dougie Gallagher.

“...” Rose’s eyes widen, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She really made a good use of the idiom!

She was Bright's biological daughter. How could she marry him?

“Doris, Uncle Lee is already married. You are so young, so you aren’t suitable.” Rose could only explain this way, wanting to get rid of Doris’ strange idea.

“True, handsome uncle is already married. We can only be together in the next life if we want.” Doris pouted slightly as disappointment filling up in her innocent eyes.

“There is no need to wait until the next life. We can be together in this life, but as relatives.” Bright looked up at Doris's pink face through the rear-view mirror.

“As relatives?”

Rose's heart tightened and looked up to meet Bright's gaze in the rear-view mirror.

She gritted her teeth slightly. Was he going to tell Doris the fact that they are husband and wife?

This way they would be relatives and they would be together as relatives.

But she didn’t want to Doris to know about it and didn’t want Doris to rely more and more on Bright. She was afraid that one day, the story of Doris’ birth would be revealed. Afterward, she would face cruel choices and was even more afraid that Doris would like Bright more and give up her mother.

The more she thought about it, the more frightened Rose felt and the more she trembled!

She frowned anxiously and gestured with her eyes, pleading Bright not to say it.

Bright retracted his gaze, looked forward, and asked Doris.

“Doris, do you want me to be your relative? That way we won’t be separated for a lifetime. My parents won’t separate us either.”

“My mother and I are the only ones in the family. It would be great if handsome uncle can become my father.” Doris’ small face was a little nervous from the excitement she felt.

Sure enough, Doris still wanted a father and yearned to be surrounded by fatherly love. Bright’s appearance also made her feel paternal love to a certain extent and filled the longing in her heart.

It was destined that she would fall in love with Bright because

he was her biological father.

“Doris...” Rose opened her mouth but didn't know how to say it to the child.

“Mom, I don't mean to want someone to replace Dad. Dad is in our hearts and we love him. I am very happy when I'm with handsome uncle. Plus, when I grow up and marry brother Dougie, he can help me take care of you. I can rest assured that there is someone to take care of you.” Doris explained, afraid that Rose would be sad. “Mom, dad already became a star, and he also hopes that someone can replace him and take care of us. I think handsome uncle is an angel who dad found.”

Rose's eyes were slightly moist. The child's father was right in front of her, but she couldn't speak the truth.

Was this too cruel for a child who longed for paternal love?

“Doris, actually Uncle Lee...” _____

Chapter 77 Mr. Lee Can Have a Few Children

“Doris, in fact, your mother has already agreed to let me take care of you.” Bright interrupted Rose, not wanting her to say anything that would hurt the child's heart.

He knew that after Rose knew about their marriage and knew that he was her nominal husband, she was still unwilling to face reality.

He also knew that Rose was not at ease because of this marriage and even showed more anxiety.

He was afraid that her anxiety would affect the child.

Although the child was young and sensible, she was more sensitive and fragile.

“Mom, is that true? Is what handsome uncle the truth? He's not lying to me?” Doris grabbed Rose's hand and looked up, wanting to get confirmation.

“Of course.” Bright took the initiative and answered.

“Mom?” Doris still persisted in getting an answer from Rose.

She and her mother had been dependent on each other for many years. Mom was her only one. This feeling couldn't be replaced by anyone.

“Mom knows you are kind, but I hope Doris can give mom some time to think about this matter. This is also something between us two adults. We will discuss it carefully before telling you our decision, okay?” Rose held her daughter's little hand in

her palm and spoke gently and softly.

There were some things she didn't want to say in front of Doris. Doris liked Bright so much, so she was afraid of making Doris sad.

This was kind of like her stalling tactic.

As for the matter between her and Bright, she had to find time to have a good talk with him.

"Yeah." Doris nodded happily. "Then mom, will my great grandmother like me? Who else in the family besides great grandmother?"

"Great grandma is a very loving elder, and of course she likes Doris. Otherwise, why would she be anxious to have me take you home?" Rose's fingertips tapped the tip of her daughter's pretty nose. "In addition to great grandma, there are grandma and grandpa at home."

"Then will they like me?"

"They..." Rose was thinking of how to word her response in order not to harm the child.

"Everyone likes Doris. How could they not like Doris? You need to have confidence in yourself." Bright encouraged Doris.

"Look, you've even conquered my heart is conquered. What else is there to worry about? Uncle doesn't come to like people very easily."

"Yes, I'm very well-behaved and cute. Grandpa and grandma will like me." Doris was confident.

She leaned her small body against Rose and cuddled her mother.

Rose stretched out her hand to encircle Doris's small body,

lowered her head, and looked at Doris in her arms. Doris also

looked up at her mother. The two looked at each other and smiled knowingly.

Bright looked at the warm and beautiful scene at the back, and surprisingly, his heart felt warmth and was moved.

He also wanted to have a happy family, a lovely daughter, and a gentle wife.

Bright, who had never thought that marriage would become his life goal, really hoped it would come true at this moment.

When Bright stopped the Maserati at the gate of the Linder's villa, everything seemed to have gone back to square one.

Rose and Doris got out of the car, and Bright brought Doris'

luggage out of the trunk.

"Thank you." Rose held Doris in one hand and wanted to grab the luggage in the other.

"I'll see you in." Bright felt it would be inconvenient for her.

"No, it's fine." Rose refused.

As soon as he entered the Linder's house, there would be an uproar, and maybe their marriage would be exposed.

She didn't want to admit that she was married when she was going to divorce soon. By then, she would only get laughed at by her parents, who didn't want to see her, and Sophie, who hated her.

They would call her an abandoned wife.

Rose grabbed the luggage and led Doris to the carved door.

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He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Bright stood by the car and looked at the mother and daughter who had left him behind.

Doris looked back at the "poor" Bright with every couple of steps she took, but she couldn't do anything.

At the same time, a black Mercedes-Benz vehicle slowly drove over. Shade from the trees slid across the body of the car until it stopped in front of Bright.

High-quality car windows slowly lowered, and Chandler looked at Bright standing in front of the door in surprise. "CEO Lee?"

He thought he was seeing things, but it was the real CEO Lee, which really shocked him.

"CEO Linder." Bright's response was polite and distant.

Chandler hurriedly pushed the door to get out of the car. "What brought CEO Lee here? No wonder I heard the magpie sing when I left this morning. So it was because someone important was coming, haha..."

Bright just curled his thin lips and smiled faintly. "CEO Lee is really good at making jokes. There shouldn't be magpies in this villa area, right? Perhaps CEO Linder has a magpie in the house? I'm actually curious and would like to take a look."

"This...this..." Chandler felt embarrassed. He never had a magpie.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Rose and the child she held hands with.

What was happening?

Chandler frowned and called out to Rose. "Rose."

Rose heard Chandler calling her, turned her head, and glanced over Chandler and Bright. "Dad, what's the matter?"

"Where did this child come from?" Chandler looked at Doris, who held a panda doll, and wondered whether she was the kid Rose gave birth to five years ago.

How could she bring the child home? Did she want to create even more problems in the family?

"Dad, she is my daughter." Rose admitted frankly.

"Hello grandpa. I'm Doris, your lovely and beautiful granddaughter." Doris seemed to be a cute and grown-up child and was not timid at all.

It seemed that she was the child who humiliated the Linder family five years ago! Surprisingly, she already grew so big and was so beautiful and cute.

What was he thinking?

How come he found her cute?

"Who is your grandfather? Don't go around addressing people randomly." Chandler said unhappily. He didn't admit that Doris was the Linder family's granddaughter even though Bright was still there.

"Grandpa, I'll be obedient." Doris felt that Chandler did not like her, so she immediately showed a friendly attitude towards him.

"Dad, she is just a child. Why do you have to fuss over it?"

Rose also thought this would happen, but Doris would be hurt.

"You—"

"CEO Linder, Doris is a really good kid. I really like your granddaughter. She's clever and cute." Bright interrupted Chandler. His ink eyes were dark.

Chandler looked at Bright in surprise. Bright was handsome and solemn, and stood tall under the shade of the tree. He showed steadiness and restraint of a mature man as well as prestige that couldn't be ignored because of all the things he had gone through.

"Hehe...really?" Chandler felt that cold shivers up his back.

"If CEO Lee likes children this much, he could have a child with Mrs. Lee...ah... no, a few children. As the saying goes, it's better to have your own children."

"I'm thinking of that as well." When Bright replied, his eyes

fell on Rose's body inadvertently.

Rose naturally felt his sharp eyes too, and the roots of her ears started to become hot.

"I wonder which family Mrs. Lee is from?" Chandler was also gossipy._

Chapter 78 Who Would Believe You

Light of excitement loomed in Chandler's eyes.

At this moment, Rose's face changed from crimson, out of feeling ashamed and resentful to pale, out of feeling frightened.

She frowned, looked back at Bright, and once again gestured with her gaze, asking Bright not to say it.

Bright saw Rose's worries in his eyes. In fact, he really wanted to tell people about their relationship and let Chandler know not to bully his woman and his daughter, even if he was their biological father (grandpa).

But this wasn't the best occasion for both of them. Anyway, their parents were about to dine together, and it wouldn't be too late to say it then.

"My wife is also from City H." Bright only revealed this fact, but it was the truth.

Rose was born and raised in City H.

"Then Mr. Lee is the son-in-law our City H and a partial citizen of City H." Chandler said with a smile. "Mr. Lee came to City H this time to accompany Mrs. Lee on her trip back here?"

"She came back first. I'm here to accompany her." Bright was a much better actor than those who won awards when he acted seriously.

Rose held back laughter as she listened him that she was almost going to injure herself from holding back so much.

How could Bright have such a cute side.

"Then why did you come here?" Chandler looked at Rose again. How could the two of them meet each other?

"I happened to meet Miss Linder on the road with a child, so I dropped them off. CEO Linder won't mind, right?" Bright's voice was calm.

"I want to thank CEO Lee. How could I mind? It's fine as long as Mrs. Lee doesn't mind." Chandler repeatedly mentioned Mrs.

Lee just to remind Rose not to have any wishful thinking as Bright was married.

“My wife doesn't mind at all. She knows that Miss Linder is cooperating with our company. She even asked me to take care of her.” Bright said seriously.

Chandler smiled. “Mrs. Lee is so beautiful and kind-hearted. CEO Lee is really lucky to have such a good wife. You should cherish her.”

Bright nodded in agreement. “Of course. Thank you, Mr. Lee and Mrs. Lee.”

“CEO Linder. If you want to thank me, why don't you invite me in for a cup of tea.” Bright found a way to enter without being invited.

“Yes, yes, yes. Have a cup of tea.” Chandler dared not refuse. As a result, Bright stepped into the Linder's villa.

In the living room of the Linder family, Bright was comfortable as if he was at home and sat casually, but still maintained the elegance that was engraved in him.

The servant brought two cups of tea and then stepped back. Doris wanted to accompany Bright, so she sat with him.

Rose brought Doris' luggage to her room.

She changed into a gray velvet hoodie and came down to see her grandma also coming out of her room.

“Doris come here and greet great grandma.” Rose waved at Doris. Doris obediently stepped forward. “Great grandma, I am Doris. Mom said you are a very loving person. As long as I am obedient, you will be like me.”

“No matter what you do, great grandma will like you.” Jennifer said warmly and smiled. “Come on, let great grandma take a look.”

Doris took a couple of steps closer to Jennifer.

Jennifer carefully looked at Doris from head to toe several times before nodding in satisfaction, but her eyes gradually became wet and red.

“My little baby, you've suffered living in other places with you mom.” Jennifer spoke in a choked voice, feeling sorry that they were away from home for so many years. “It's because great grandma was too useless and couldn't protect you guys.”

“Grandma...don't say that.” Rose was also sad.

“Great grandma, don't worry, being together with mom isn't suffering at all. Although there is no dad to take care of us, we take care of each other. Look, I've grown up healthy and strong.” Doris took a tissue and wiped the tears from the corner of Jennifer's eyes for her. “Mom and I are back. We will take care of you in the future.”

“What a good girl.” Jennifer was very pleased. Doris was so cheerful and sensible even though she didn't have paternal love. “With great grandma here, no one will bully you in the future.”

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As Jennifer spoke, she gave Chandler a look, as if he was a bad person.

“Mom, CEO Lee is still here.” Chandler didn't want to lose face. Jennifer hugged Doris in her arms. “I'm just letting Bright see what kind of father and grandpa you are, so as to set a good example for the younger generation.”

“...” The smile on Chandler's face became stiff, and he spoke to Bright. “CEO Lee, please excuse me.”

“I think grandma Linder is right. CEO Linder is the head of the family and the head of the Linder group. You should set an example, especially for children.” Bright was very angry at Chandler for not letting Doris call him grandpa when they were outside.

He cared deeply about Doris, yet Chandler treated her this way.

“CEO Lee is right.” What else could Chandler say? “I will pay attention in the future.”

Had it not been for Bright's status and Chandler's need to get close to Bright, he wouldn't have had to endure this.

“Grandpa.” Doris was good at making of opportunities that came up.

She listened to what the adults said and understood that this was the best time to get grandpa's recognition.

“Sigh...” Regardless of how much Chandler resisted and refused, he could only admit it at this time.

His mother and Bright – one he didn't dare to provoke and one he couldn't afford to offend.

Jennifer was finally satisfied and gave a red envelope to Doris. "Doris came home. This is a gift from great grandma to Doris since this is our first time meeting each other."

Doris didn't take it. "Great grandma, my mother said that I can't take adults' money."

"This is a blessing from great grandma. How can you refuse?"

Jennifer glanced at Rose, who stood beside her.

Rose nodded to Doris. "Great grandma is a relative, a family. You can accept it."

Doris then accepted the red envelope. "Thank you, great grandma."

"Chandler, don't you have anything for Doris as her grandpa?"

Jennifer sarcastically asked her son. "Perhaps you, who is the leader of the Linder group, is poorer than an old lady like me?"

"Mom, I'm going to prepare right now." Chandler obediently gave a red envelope to Doris.

Looking at the two big red envelopes, Doris was very happy.

"Handsome uncle, you see I have a lot of money." Doris waved the red envelopes at Bright.

Bright curled his lips and smiled. "When you come to uncle's house, uncle will make it up to you too. There's also grandpa and grandma, uncle and aunt..."

"So many people? Then when am I going to your house?"

"Depends on when your mother lets you go." Bright held up the tea and the vapour from the cup enshrouded the outline of his cold face.

"When there's a chance." Rose answered ambiguously but didn't want to disappoint the child.

"I'm free anytime, just waiting for Doris to come." Bright was completely okay with it.

Doris ran to Bright and whispered in his ear, appearing cute and clever.

Rose felt that her daughter had just sold her out. "Doris, don't be rude."

"I didn't say anything." Doris claimed that she was innocence.

Bright took a sip of tea slowly. "I can prove it."

He can prove it?

Who would believe you? Rose snorted coldly. _____

Chapter 79 You Are Not Afraid of Being Widowed, so What Am I

Afraid of

Rose waved to Doris. "Come here Doris, and don't always pester uncle. Uncle is very busy and has a lot of important work to do. Let's not make him stay too long."

Rose clearly wanted to kick Bright out of the Linder's house. The light in Doris' big beautiful eyes dimmed down. She wanted to play with handsome uncle. He made her feel as if she was being loved by her father.

But she was afraid that her mother would be sad, so she dared not make it too obvious that she wanted a father. Sigh...so difficult.

"Even though uncle is busy, I have some time to spend with you. Besides, it's off work now. No matter how busy uncle is, he still needs to rest, eat and sleep. Don't you think so?" Bright easily handled Rose's intention to kick him out and looked at her. "Miss Linder, because of you and Doris today, I haven't eaten yet. I'm hungry. Didn't you want to thank me? Why don't you reward me by cooking a meal?"

"CEO Lee hasn't eaten yet?" Chandler checked the time and saw it was already eight o'clock.

"Yeah." Bright nodded with a chuckle.

"Rose, go to the kitchen and cook some food for CEO Lee." Chandler instructed Rose. If the Lee family knew that Bright was hungry while he was at the Linder's place, then there would be no hope for cooperation in the future. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? How could you neglect such a guest as important as CEO Lee?"

"CEO Lee is so busy. How do I know that he didn't have time to eat?" Rose defended herself.

In fact, she just doesn't want him to eat here at all.

But he wanted to stay here again. How annoying.

"Rose, since Bright helped you and Doris, and we are not stingy people, we should prepare a meal for Bright. You go to the kitchen to prepare some food. Have Elena help you." Jennifer also stood on Bright's side this time.

"Oh." Rose had no choice but to go to the kitchen. Right before she turned around, she stared at Bright, the "culprit".

Bright raised his eyebrows slightly and curled up his beautiful thin lips to form a faint smile. His eyes were full of triumphant happiness.

He seemed to be saying that he was justified in eating this meal.

The only ones left in the living room were Bright, who played with Doris, Jennifer, and Chandler.

“Bright, is your grandma’s health okay?” Jennifer and grandma Lee met by accident. They were both in Switzerland due to poor health and met while recuperating. They got along well with each other and soon became friends who kept no secrets from each other.

It could be seen from the fact that grandma Lee asked Bright bring birthday wishes to Jennifer that their relationship was good.

“Very good.” Bright said.

“The news said that you are already married. Where is your wife from? Your grandma told me that you are quite old, yet you are still single. I didn’t expect that you have been married for three years. Now your grandma can rest assured.” Jennifer also wanted to confirm.

“Yes, I’m married. She is from City H.” Bright answered patiently.

“It seems that Bright is tied to City H by fate.” Jennifer said with a smile.

She watched Bright play with Doris patiently. The two interacted very lovingly and looked like father and daughter. Jennifer shook her head twice as she watched, feeling deeply moved.

If Bright hadn’t been married, he would be a perfect match for Rose in terms of his character and accomplishment. And since he truly liked Doris, he would be a very good father.

It was just a pity that they weren’t fated. He was already married and already belonged to someone.

“Grandma Linder, I’ll introduce her to you once I have the chance. I promise that you will like her very much.” There was a hint of joy in Bright's voice. It seemed that he was very satisfied with his wife.

“I think your grandma would like to see her granddaughter-in-law more.” Jennifer was relieved for her friend. “I am worried about Rose now. She raised a child up by herself and suffered through hardships all these years. I just want her to have a good home and a good man who will take care of her for me. I won’t have any regrets then when I pass away.”

“Mom, CEO Lee is here. Why are you saying these discouraging things...” Chandler frowned.

“Why can't I say it? I didn't treat Bright as an outsider.” In Jennifer’s eyes, Bright was the same as her grandson. “Bright, you know a lot of people, more than an old lady like me. If you have friends or classmates who are suitable, please introduce them to Rose. We are not asking for a lot. As long as they have good character and treat others well, it is enough.”

“Grandma...” As soon as Rose came out of the kitchen, she heard her grandma selling herself, making her seem like she wasn’t wanted. Sigh, grandma wasn’t even worried that Bright would laugh.

Besides, Bright was her hidden husband. Asking her husband to find men in front of him...this was too embarrassing.

Bright's handsome face was calm. “Grandma, I will pay attention.”

Pay attention?

Rose really wanted to laugh. Since when was he responsible for finding her next husband to get married to after their divorce? How kind-hearted of him. Perhaps he should be rewarded with the title of the best ex-husband of China?

“Thank you, Bright.”

“Let’s not bother CEO Lee with this kind of thing.”

Jennifer and Rose spoke at the same time but said totally different things.

Jennifer stretched out her hand to pull Rose's sleeve, frowning and hinting that she should not talk nonsense.

Rose was very dissatisfied, and of course it was aimed at Bright.

He knew everything, yet he still wanted to stir up trouble.

How hateful.

“Bright, this girl talks this way. Don’t take it to heart.”

Jennifer explained, afraid that Bright would really not help out. She pushed Rose again. “Why did you come out when you were cooking in the kitchen?”

“The meal is ready, please head to the dining room to eat.”

Rose turned around after speaking. She didn’t stay in the living room to be an eyesore.

“Uncle is going to eat.” Bright stretched out his hand and stroked the top of Doris’ head. “Be good and play by yourself for a while.”

“Okay, eat lots, handsome uncle so you can have the strength to play with me.” Doris made a cheering gesture.

Bright could not help but laugh and went to the dining room.

The only people in the huge dining room were Bright and Rose.

There were three courses and one soup on the table, enough for two people.

“You cooked it all?” Bright unbuttoned his suit and sat down gracefully.

Rose scooped a bowl of rice and placed it in front of him while grinning. “Yes, don't eat it if you are afraid.”

“Could it be possible to kill me?” Bright joked as he looked at the delicious courses.

“That's hard to say.” Rose lowered her voice and smile crookedly. “Be careful that the food is poisonous.”

“You are not afraid of being widowed, so what am I afraid of?”

Bright leisurely held up the bowl and used a pair of chopsticks to pick up some shredded beef with celery. He then placed the food in his mouth and started eating while smiling calmly with satisfaction.

But this made Rose very uncomfortable. “Do you think I will be a widow for you? Don't joke, I am still young. How can I be afraid of not being able to get married?”

“Why don’t you try?” Bright narrowed his eyes slightly while his gaze became sharp.

Chapter 80 He Is Not Satisfied with this Title

Rose served herself a bowl of soup first and was not afraid of him at all. “You are still alive and well, and it won’t be too late to try once that happens.”

She smiled as she talked, then drank the soup in a particularly

happy mood. Satisfaction was painted all over her face.

"Wow, this soup is delicious."

Bright put his soup bowl in front of Rose and raised an eyebrow slightly. "Give me a bowl too."

"Don't you have any hands? I'm not a servant in your family. Scoop for yourself if you want to have it." Rose ignored him and continued to drink her soup.

"You're not going to do it? Then I'll go find grandma and your dad right now and get their opinions on whether Mrs. Lee should take good care of Mr. Lee." Bright hinted that he was going to expose their relationship as husband and wife in order to threaten her.

A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More
He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Rose's face grew sullen and stared at the man in front of her.

"Mr. Lee, you are not a man if you did something like this!"

"Won't you know if I'm a man once you try. Anyway, we are legal."

Bright's eyes were deep and unfathomable like an abyss, making her wonder whether he was joking or serious.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Rose was so scared by his words that she choked herself and couldn't stop coughing.

Seeing this, Bright put down his chopsticks, walked around the table to her side, raised his hand and patted her back, hoping to make her feel better.

"Drink some water." The man's warm voice was stained with a smile. Because of Rose, Bright sounded helpless, as if he didn't know what to do. "How could you be so careless when you are only having soup?"

"Well. If it wasn't for you....!" If he didn't talk nonsense, could she be frightened?

Obviously, it was his fault. How could he scold her?

"Everything I said was the truth." Bright bent down and stared at her eyes. "Since you are going to poison me, then shouldn't I do something to you before you poison me to death? No matter what, I need to make sure that you have my offspring."

This was the Bright she was familiar with, someone who pretended to be cold but was a bad man all over.

Rose felt that she had brought doom to herself.

Bright's thin lips curled up unnoticeably, fully revealing his

evil charm. "This is exactly why it's worth dying under a beautiful woman. Why doesn't Mrs. Lee give Mr. Lee the chance?"

Rose was moved when she heard Bright call her "Mrs. Lee", and her face and ears turned red. His voice was too crisp and sultry – it was music to her ears, so much it was going to kill her!

"Mr. Lee, it is clearly stated in the contract that we do not fulfill obligations between husband and wife. Buy one get one free is impossible. Please respect the contract." Rose endured the heat in her ears and mentioned the contract, hoping to stop this man from thinking and behaving absurdly.

"I'm almost dead. Why would I still care about those things?"

Bright scoffed.

"..." She couldn't win over him, so she decided to just shut him up.

Rose put the soup in front of him.

Seeing that she had eased a little, Bright returned to his seat, then held up the soup bowl and drank slowly, savouring every bit of it.

Rose didn't look at him anymore and lowered her head to eat her own meal.

"This soup..." Bright's expression suddenly changed. He grabbed his heart with one hand. "It's poisonous..."

Rose saw his frowning eyebrows, heavy breathing, and pale face that her face also turned pale. She hurriedly kicked away the chair and headed to his side.

"What's wrong with you, Bright...I didn't make this soup..."

Rose didn't know what to do for a moment when she saw how uncomfortable he was. "Don't scare me...how could it be poisonous..."

"Bright..." Rose almost cried as she called his name. "I'll call the doctor—"

Rose was about to turn around to head to the living room when she felt her hand being grabbed and pulled by someone before she fell onto the man's lap and he embraced her.

Rose was once again frightened by Bright's bold behaviour.

The most important thing was that he lied to her? But she believed him like a fool, and almost cried because of it.

But he was making fun of her!

How terrible!

She was embarrassed and wanted to struggle to get up but was

locked in place by his arms.

"You let me go!" Rose lowered her voice.

She looked at the door of the dining room in a panic, fearing that someone would come in and see her. By then, no matter how much she explained, she wouldn't be able to clear things up.

"Do you how cute you looked just now when you were worried about me?" Bright didn't care about the intimacy between them.

"Can't you just eat properly?" Rose couldn't win against his strength at all and could only let him trap her.

"When someone comes in and sees, you just need to admit that you are Mrs. Lee. I will definitely cooperate and won't let you be known as the mistress." Bright put his chin on her soft shoulder lightly. "If anyone dares to bully you, I will be the first to help you."

Getting bullied by others?

He is the only one who has been bullying her, right?

"As long as Mr. Lee let me go." Rose's back was against his warm chest, but it was stiff.

"What if I don't let go?" Heat from Bright's lips and nose sprayed on her face, prickling her, making her restless and nervous.

Rose swallowed, but she was helpless.

"Are you calling your family or the police?" Bright smiled triumphantly.

She naturally didn't want her family to know, and the police didn't care about matters between husband and wife.

"Mr. Lee..." Rose said softly.

"Silent..." Bright put his finger on her soft lips. "I am very dissatisfied with being addressed as Mr. Lee."

"..." Rose widened her eyes.

Didn't she always call him that? Why are you not satisfied today? What is wrong?

"CEO Lee?"

He shook his head.

"Bright."

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"Young master Lee..."

He continued to shake his head.

"Lee..."

She really couldn't think of anything.

“Are you doing this on purpose?” Rose wondered whether he was purposely giving her a difficult problem.

She tilted her head and met his eyes. Her eyes were clear and reflected his handsome face.

Bright suddenly lowered his head, and his thin lips caught her cherry lips. He kissed her deeply...

It was just a moment, but it still made her feel the strong emotions like a storm, and it made her gradually lost.

“We are husband and wife. You don't want to be honest in front of others. I can cooperate with you, but you have to cooperate with me when it's just us.” Bright's fingers brushed her red lips. “So you should know what to call me.”

Aren't they just a fake couple? Why is he making things difficult for her?

“Can't say it?” Bright saw her reluctance.

“Mr. Lee—”

“Then I will kiss you until you can!” What a domineering pig!_____

Chapter 80 He Is Not Satisfied with this Title

Rose served herself a bowl of soup first and was not afraid of him at all. “You are still alive and well, and it won't be too late to try once that happens.”

She smiled as she talked, then drank the soup in a particularly happy mood. Satisfaction was painted all over her face.

“Wow, this soup is delicious.”

Bright put his soup bowl in front of Rose and raised an eyebrow slightly. “Give me a bowl too.”

“Don't you have any hands? I'm not a servant in your family. Scoop for yourself if you want to have it.” Rose ignored him and continued to drink her soup.

“You're not going to do it? Then I'll go find grandma and your dad right now and get their opinions on whether Mrs. Lee should take good care of Mr. Lee.” Bright hinted that he was going to expose their relationship as husband and wife in order to threaten her.

Rose's face grew sullen and stared at the man in front of her.

“Mr. Lee, you are not a man if you did something like this!”

“Won’t you know if I’m a man once you try. Anyway, we are legal.”

Bright's eyes were deep and unfathomable like an abyss, making her wonder whether he was joking or serious.

“Cough, cough, cough...” Rose was so scared by his words that she choked herself and couldn’t stop coughing.

Seeing this, Bright put down his chopsticks, walked around the table to her side, raised his hand and patted her back, hoping to make her feel better.

“Drink some water.” The man's warm voice was stained with a smile. Because of Rose, Bright sounded helpless, as if he didn’t know what to do. “How could you be so careless when you are only having soup?”

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