

Crazy Love 121

Chapter 121

Everyone clicked on it and was even more shocked.

They believed it was merely a sensational headline, but they didn't anticipate it being so explosive. The author actually attached photos to it!

In the photo, there wasn't just Susan's face, there was also the face of a mysterious man.

The mysterious man had been looking after Susan the entire time, and they appeared to be very close!
Who was Susan?

In fact, most people didn't know her before they read the news.

Nevertheless, the article explicitly stated that Susan was Ben's wife.

Then people checked themselves.

It was true!

Susan was not only Ben's wife but also an employee of the Storm Group, a fact well-known to everyone within the company. Simultaneously, photos of her during her employment at the company were also discovered, confirming her as the woman in the photo.

In other words....

Ben, the wealthiest man in the country, had chosen to marry a woman from an ordinary family, only to discover that he was being deceived?

What kind of humiliation was this?

“Ts-tsk, ts—tsk, while having an affair is a bit questionable, that gigolo in the picture is quite good-looking. As for Ben, despite his wealth, his appearance is rather hard to put into words. If it were me, might have been tempted too,” said a female employee from a gossip newspaper, fixated on the man in the photo. “He’s incredibly handsome! Is he some sort of celebrity or what?”

“I’ve just checked. He’s not a celebrity! Otherwise, how could not know such a good-looking man?” Another person said quickly.

Consequently, a group of people started speculating about the identity of the “gigolo.”

The chief editor couldn’t help but wear a somber expression. “Is this really the right time for such a discussion? Think carefully if we should release it or not!”

The key terms: wealthiest individual, deceived, extramarital relationship.

Ben had always been the center of public opinion in Anaville for his power and ugliness.

In addition, he had been cheated on.

If this report were to be published, the newspaper’s sales would unquestionably skyrocket. But... would this offend Ben?

“Chief Editor! This post just surfaced on Twitter, and it’s currently trending,” someone exclaimed. “What?” The chief editor was taken aback and hastily checked his Twitter.

Indeed, the topic of “the wealthiest man’s wife keeping a gigolo” had become a trending subject, and it was still gaining momentum.

“Are we still going to release it?” they asked..

The chief editor clenched his teeth and declared, “Yes! Let’s get the newspaper printed immediately and have it out by tomorrow!”

Judging from the popularity on the Internet, this topic would definitely go viral.

By following the trend, newspaper sales would undoubtedly see a significant boost.

As for whether Ben would mind it or not?

It had become a hot topic on Twitter. He couldn’t keep up even if he wanted to!

If things didn’t work out, he would consider relocating and starting fresh once he had amassed enough money.

In any case, small newspaper studios like theirs could relocate and begin anew.

Many small companies shared the same idea.

That night, all the printing factories worked urgently to produce the newspapers,

anticipating a profitable-day ahead.

At the same time, the Twitter trending topic had climbed into the top 10 and showed no signs of slowing down.

Ben and Susan had already fallen asleep, completely unaware of those things.

Susan turned off her phone, and Ben silenced his phone. Neither of them knew that the news was spreading like wildfire outside. On Twitter.

The netizens were delighted to read all the related news.

“The eldest cousin of my neighbor’s son works at the Storm Group. He has verified that the woman in the photo is Mrs. Landor!” “She’s quite good-looking. didn’t expect her to be such a person.”

“That’s true! Despite Ben not being particularly good-looking, he’s wealthy and influential. It’s quite audacious to take his money to keep a gigolo.”

“She’s just like Madame Bovary.”

“Hey, she’s clearly worse than Madame Bovary.”

Almost everyone stood up for Ben.

They all felt that Susan had gone too far by spending Ben’s money and cheating on him. However, some of them became captivated by something else.

“May ask who’s the young man in the photo? What’s the price for keeping him as a companion?”

“Ah, finally, someone asked the key question. also want to know! I’ve been single for 30 years, and I’ve never thought of dating. But looking at him, want love in my blood.”

“I’d like her contact information, no matter the cost.”

A group of people gazed at the photo, admiring the man’s handsome visage. Some overly enthusiastic individual

and tagged various agencies.

“Take a look at him! Sign him up quickly and get him started in the industry!” As soon as the news came out, a lot of people reposted it.

That's right. can tell he's in a different league, but we can help him kickstart his entertainment career. Then, we can see him more.]

Please help him kickstart his entertainment career.] 'Yes, please let him kickstart his entertainment career.]

You girls are too gullible, aren't you? He's just a gigolo. Why should we even consider helping him launch an entertainment career? Does he even deserve it?]

[Get lost. Does he deserve it? Do you deserve it? We just want to admire his face! He doesn't have to do anything as long as he has that face.]

Yes, that's true.] A group of fans who admired Ben's face were absolutely thrilled. The hashtag #LetHimStartAnEntertainmentCareer# also made its way into the trending topics!

Following that, a sharp-witted agency promptly responded to the fan.

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? The matter of Susan finding a gigolo is still trending. She's probably in a hurry to explain it to Ben right now. I wonder if Ben can let her off this time," Yana said in a sarcastic tone." Although Ben dotes on her, he's famous for being temperamental. I don't know how he will take revenge for being cheated."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Timothy looked at her. "Did you do something again?"

Yana was enraged. "If I have the chance, I'd like to take action! Anyway, just have a look."

Yana put aside her phone and went to wash her face while humming a song.

Timothy narrowed his eyes and slowly picked up the phone.

He quickly scrolled through Twitter.

The expression in his eyes gradually grew more serious.

He knew what kind of person Susan was. If she was really a promiscuous woman, why did she be so heartless to him?

But this photo....

The relationship between Susan and the mysterious man didn't seem to be simple.

Timothy gazed at the man with mixed emotions.

That man was indeed the most handsome man he had ever seen in his life.

But Susan betrayed Ben just because of that?

Timothy felt that something was amiss.

But regardless, the photo had been analyzed by professionals, and there was no sign of Photoshop. The woman in the photo was indeed Susan.

What on earth happened?

Timothy had the urge to send a message to Susan.

However, Ben had blacklisted his number on Susan's phone, and Susan had no intention removing the block..

He probably couldn't get in touch with Susan at all.

Timothy stared at the photo for a long time.

For some reason, there was a hint of anticipation in his heart.

He believed that there must be a reason why things were happening between Susan and that man.

But would Ben believe it?

If Ben didn't believe her, there would undoubtedly be animosity between them.

With her pride, even if Susan had hidden something, she would disdain to explain if Ben chose to suspect her.

If that was the case, wouldn't he...

Still have a chance?

Although Timothy knew that this shouldn't be the case, his mood still couldn't help but fluctuate.

He knew that it was wishful thinking, but he couldn't control himself at all.

This was probably his weakness.

"How is it? Have you finished reading?" Yana was doing face care and looked at Timothy mockingly.

"There must be a misunderstanding," Timothy said calmly.

“The photos have been released, misunderstanding?” Yana suddenly said in a sharp voice. Timothy glanced at Yana with a warning look in his eyes. “I don’t care what you’re thinking, but Yana, you’d better not do anything. Because of what you said at the ball last time, the

company has lost an order worth two hundred million dollars those days!”

Yana felt attacked and clenched her teeth. “Ben may not help her this time!”

“Then, I’ll help her.” Timothy suddenly stood up. “Yana, Susan is my bottom line. Remember, don’t touch my bottom line, otherwise, you won’t be able to bear the consequences.”

“Timothy!” Yana screamed. “I’m your wife, and I’m the mother of your child!” She looked at Timothy coldly.

“You know how we got married. If you behave yourself for the sake of the child, I’ll show you some mercy. If you...” Timothy sneered, grabbed his laptop, and walked out of the bedroom.

“Timothy!” Yana shouted hysterically. “You bastard!”

However, Timothy did not stop at all.

He went straight to the study.

Then he checked the public opinion on Twitter.

Susan was being severely scolded.

But Ben didn’t even show up when she was scolded so badly?

Did Ben really suspect her?

Ben had such a bad temper. Would he harm Susan?

Timothy wished he could rush to Susan and reassure her that regardless of Ben's opinion, he would always believe in her.

But he couldn't.

He could only silently worry about Susan and then feel sorry for himself.

However, on the other side, Susan turned around and peacefully drifted back to sleep.

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That night.

Public opinion skyrocketed to its peak.

When Ben and Susan picked up their phones, they were greeted with countless missed calls and messages all at once.

They looked at their messages respectively.

Then they looked at each other.

Both of them were speechless.

After a while, Susan gritted her teeth and said, "What did you do?"

Ben said innocently, "I didn't know that some people had such a wild imagination."

Susan glared at him.

Ben rubbed his chin. "Being your gigolo has a certain, uh, charm to it."

"Get lost," Susan snapped, giving him a stern glare. "If you keep making jokes like that, I might just consider hiring a real gigolo!"

Ben apologized, "... Forgive me!"

"Hurry up and deal with it." Susan couldn't be bothered with him. After saying that, she went downstairs first.

She knew it was a misunderstanding. All that mattered was for Ben to show up, and the

issue would be resolved.

Therefore, she didn't pay much attention to it. She didn't even bother checking Twitter.

After Susan went downstairs, Ben checked his Twitter, and his brows furrowed even more with each passing moment.

Even though it was a misunderstanding.

But there were clearly some individuals who were here to guide the situation.

It was just a photo. How could it have blown up to this extent overnight? Who would

believe it if there wasn't someone behind it?

Those marketing accounts that reposted it as quickly as possible were definitely not innocent.

It didn't matter if public opinion was directed at him.

He was accustomed to being scolded and couldn't be bothered to argue with these people.

But they were clearly targeting Susan!

Then these people asked for it!

Ben narrowed his eyes and made a phone call.

23% 09:47

"Find out who first posted the photos! And find out all the marketing accounts that shared them."

After addressing those matters briefly, Ben softened his expression and headed downstairs.

As soon as he reached the stairs.

Suddenly, a voice filled with both astonishment and delight echoed through the room.

Leo rushed in quickly.

“Mom, Grandpa, do you know? Susan cheated on Ben!” Leo shouted.

Penelope panicked. “Leo, what are you talking about.”

“Mom, I’m not just blabbering. It’s all over Twitter. The Landor family can’t endure this humiliation. Grandpa, we should try to convince Ben to...” Leo said excitedly.

“To what?” Ben asked indifferently.

“Ben, I need to tell you...” Leo suddenly turned his head and gazed at Ben, who had removed all the fake scars, leaving Leo momentarily stunned.

“Keep going.” Ben looked at him expressionlessly.

Leo couldn’t help trembling. “Aren’t... You the one in the photo...”

09:47

HP

Ben glanced at him. “What? You don’t recognize me after removing the scars?”

Leo was speechless with shock

Could these scars be willingly removed?

Then why didn't Ben remove them in the past?

Leo suddenly felt a bit desperate

In the past, no matter how capable Ben was, Leo always harbored a faint sense of superiority in his heart.

So what if Ben was capable?

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His face was so terrifying that anyone who caught sight of him would instantly feel fear.

Ben couldn't hold a candle to him in terms of charming appearance.

However, Ben's scars had suddenly vanished overnight, revealing an even more strikingly handsome true appearance.

"How's your project going?" Ben asked.

Leo suddenly grew nervous and, in a panic, exclaimed, "It's still in progress, Ben. I'll rush over and urge them right away."

As Leo spoke, he slipped away.

Ben snorted and ignored him.

Charlie observed the spectacle and couldn't resist giving Penelope a sidelong look. "Your two sure are cut from the same cloth, like mother, like son."

Penelope smiled awkwardly. "We care too much about Ben. We're afraid that he will suffer losses.

"Come on, you know what your purpose is," Charlie said coldly.

"Dad, what are you talking about? I'm..." Penelope was about to explain.

Charlie couldn't be bothered to listen. He looked directly at Ben and said, "Susan has been treated unfairly this time. You need to handle this matter properly."

"Don't worry," Ben replied seriously.

Charlie patted Susan on the back of her hand again. "Don't be angry with those ignorant people."

Susan shook her head. "Grandpa, I won't."

Only then did Charlie feel relieved.

At the Storm Group.

At this moment, the staff forum was in chaos.

Countless people were talking about Mrs. Landor's affair.

Some people didn't believe it.

Some people firmly believed it.

Everyone was in a heated argument.

In the end, this opinion remained the most widely accepted, [Whether she cheated or not, a married woman having dinner with a stranger and even getting in a car with him shows a complete lack of propriety! To put it succinctly, I believe Susan has tarnished her image in my eyes.]

The ones most resistant to believing were those who staunchly supported Ben and Susan as a couple.

[I don't think Susan cheated! She and Mr. Landor are a good match.]

[How could Susan be so shallow, only concerned with appearances?]

These people didn't believe it at all.

But some people also pointed out one thing, [The issue here is that the man appears to be exceptionally good-looking. Even though I'm already married, if a man like that were to pursue me, I'd find it hard to resist.]

[While it might be a bit embarrassing, I have to admit, I agree with you.]

Just when the forum was in a mess.

There was the latest news!

[I have something to say! Don't be shocked! Susan brought that man directly to the company, and they were even holding hands!]

All of a sudden, everyone fell silent.

"What the fuck!" thought everyone around.

Susan was a little bold.

Then, the news continued to spread.

[The mysterious man headed directly to the CEO's office floor. I don't know why, but no one attempted to stop him.]

[He's in Mr. Landor's office! He's inside it!]

[Has Mr. Landor arrived at his office? Are they going to fight?]

Everyone was discussing heatedly.

The system notification appeared, indicating that the chief administrator was online.

Wasn't this Ben's account?

The onlookers thought, "It's so exciting!"

After Ben logged in, his first action was to delete a significant number of posts.

Then, he went ahead and published a post, pinning it from his official account.

[First and foremost, I want to offer my sincerest apologies. Over the past decade, I've worn fake scars and played a massive joke on all of you. Secondly, since last night, many people have made baseless allegations against my wife. I will be releasing a lawyer's statement on Twitter soon for those who wish to follow it. Lastly, please adjust to my new image as soon as possible.]

There was a lot of information in this post.

Everyone was at a loss for a long time before coming to their senses.

[What... what did he mean?]

[Does this mean that the scars on Mr. Landor's face are actually fake?]

[Oh my god! I'm a little flustered. Let me figure everything out!]

After some meaningless comments, someone finally spoke.

[So, that the so-called mysterious man from last night might have been... Mr. Landor himself?]

Everyone fell silent in an instant.

They had harbored a vague suspicion all along, but it seemed too unbelievable to voice aloud.

Was... this the truth?

While everyone was confused, Ben quickly gave a like to this comment.

Thus, they all came to a realization.

This had been a major, long-standing event that had even become a trending topic. And now, it turned out to be... a misunderstanding?

That mysterious man was actually Mr. Landor? Mr. Landor without scars?

Things had become inexplicable.

Everyone was in a trance.

However, a few minutes later, an observant individual on Twitter exclaimed, “Hey, everyone, check out Twitter. Mr. Landor just sent out lawyer’s letters to five hundred people all at once! And among them, there’s a specific account directly called out by him. Mr. Landor’s holding her accountable!”

Five hundred people all at once?

This was unprecedented.

For a moment, no one felt like working, and they all hurried to Twitter to see what was happening.

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There were a total of 500 individuals involved. Ben wasn’t merely going to threaten them. He really wanted to sue them one by one.

At that time, some people were already shocked.

[Let’s not talk about anything else. How much is the lawsuit fee alone?]

Then, Ben replied himself.

[Don’t worry, I’m not short of money.]

The netizens were rendered speechless by his response.

Was he showing off his wealth like that?

However, once Ben started using Twitter, it would be groundbreaking.

Suing 500 people in one go was merely a prelude.

A while later

The employees of the Storm Group all shared the post that Ben had posted on the company's forum.

[What the fuck!]

[Even TV series aren't this dramatic, are they?]

[Are Ben's scars fake? Does he really resemble the person in the photo?]

[I'm going to cry... I thought that as soon as the agency pays him enough money, he would definitely join the entertainment industry. Now you're telling me that the young man is actually Ben. Ah, it's almost impossible for him to join the industry!]

[To be honest, I joined a group chat to help him start his career. Just three seconds ago, our group... got disbanded.]

[We all feel ashamed of our poverty. No matter how hard we try, there's no way we can gather enough funds for him to enter the entertainment industry. He's too wealthy; that amount of money won't matter to him.]

[Boohoo, my heart is broken.]

The forum was filled with cries of despair.

Roy was utterly bewildered as she observed the unfolding situation.

Her hands trembled as she muttered, "That's impossible."

How could that mysterious man be Ben?

Ben already had such a huge fortune. How could he still be so handsome?

Life was so unfair!

Roy kept saying that it was impossible.

Her phone was flooded with messages.

Those marketing accounts accused by Ben were sending her frantic messages!

[Miss Kelin! Are you kidding us? That man is Ben. Susan is not cheating!]

[Now that we've offended Ben, Ben will sue us directly. It's all your fault!]

[It was you who asked us to do all these things. You have to take full responsibility.]

A deluge of messages inundated her inbox.

Roy gritted her teeth and replied with determination, "Take full responsibility alone? Not a chance! You all agreed to my request because you wanted to capitalize on the popularity. Now, you want to leave me hanging? What a joke! Let's face the consequences together."

Roy sent this reply directly to everyone.

As a result, the marketing accounts and paid internet trolls suddenly harbored strong animosity toward her.

These individuals went as far as searching for Roy's personal information and posting it

online!

In order to divert Ben's attention and anger, these marketing accounts simultaneously published a critical article about Roy.

"Shocking news! Who is the instigator?"

These people were well-versed in the art of manipulating public opinion. They simultaneously released negative news about Roy, almost pushing her into a dire

situation.

As soon as the netizens clicked on this post, the first thing that appeared was the high- definition photo of Roy.

Roy had always taken pride in her disregard for clothing and appearance.

So in the photo, her hair appeared greasy and tangled, suggesting that she hadn't washed it for several months.

Her mouth was slightly open, and her yellow teeth were quite eye-catching.

In addition, there was a faint trace of eye discharge and makeup residue at the corner of

her mouth.

It was simply... an eyesore.

[This is Roy, who spread the rumor that Mrs. Landor had an affair with another man.]

[In the photos above, there was certainly no one slandering her. If someone were to ask her colleagues, they would find that this was her daily life.

[Roy was the kind of person who would only wash her hair once a month. Her face was stained all year round. Someone had once advised her to pay attention to her personal hygiene. Her response was, “I

am different from other women. I don’t care about my appearance. What matters to me is my character! I have given everything to work, so I didn’t have time to clean up.”]

[Having read this far, you must be curious about whether Miss Kelin, who devoted all her energy to her work, was outstanding in her work?

[After our investigation, we found her background. Perhaps, this can also explain why Roy spared no effort to spread rumors about Mrs. Landor.]

Following that, the HR department’s assessment of Roy upon her departure from the Storm Group was revealed.

According to the report, Roy’s resignation was partly due to her lack of competence, which made it the company’s responsibility to terminate her employment. Additionally, her jealousy of colleagues had led her to spread various rumors within the company,

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ultimately leading to her dismissal

According to our investigation, there were only two female employees in the Programming Department of the Storm Group at that time. One was Roy, and the other was Mrs Landor We got Mrs Landor’s evaluation through various means. She was the highest–ranking employee in the Storm Group and was highly respected. Everything is clear now. Roy, who can’t compare with Mrs. Landor in terms of

appearance, nor can she compare with Mrs. Landor in terms of personal qualities. Out of jealousy, she made up a series of rumors against Susan, but in the end, they were exposed and Roy was driven out of the company.

[Roy hated Mrs. Landor so much. So this time, she couldn't wait to spread another rumor, thinking that she had caught the so-called evidence of Mrs. Landor cheating.

[Here, we just want to give Miss. Kelin a piece of advice. It doesn't matter if you're ugly, but it's most terrifying when you're disdainful.

[Before this, we have reposted some false accusations without verification. Hence, we deeply apologize to Mr. Landor and Mrs. Landor. Regardless of how the law renders its judgment, we are willing to accept the consequences.]

These marketing accounts were very clever. This time, they had turned their backs on Roy completely. Simultaneously, they had also discreetly praised Susan. Ultimately, they conveyed their readiness to accept any penalties.

Their posture was very humble, and their attitude was highly cooperative.

"Mr. Landor, these marketing accounts have all turned against Roy," the secretary said in a

low voice.

Ben briefly read the article that had gone viral all over the Internet

He raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, "It's normal. These people only do it for their

own interests."

As Ben gazed at the name Roy, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

He was still investigating the true identity of the account responsible for spreading rumors. Unexpectedly, the marketing account had already revealed the actual identity behind it.

“These people have some sense,” Ben said indifferently. “However, the cease–and–desist

letter cannot be rescinded. If they choose to involve themselves in this matter, they should be prepared to face the consequences.”

“Yes.” The secretary agreed.

“As for Roy...” Ben sneered. “Hire the best lawyer available. Her actions are sufficient to land her in jail for a while. As for the others, proceed with the case and impose minor penalties.”

“Yes.” The secretary noted them down one by one..

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Just a moment ago, Roy was fighting against those marketing accounts and paid Internet

trolls.

In the next moment, she was completely stunned.

These people had no professional ethics at all.

Not only did they directly announce her identity, but they also revealed her background!

Roy looked at the comments trembly.

[What the fuck! What did I do wrong? Why did I click on it? She is so ugly, isn't she?]

[She isn't so ugly. But she's too sloppy.]

[I feel that the tramps I usually see are cleaner than her.]

[How dare she say that she is doing it for work? Why should work take the blame

[I've seen this kind of woman before. They hate all the good-looking girls in the world. They think that men like beautiful girls because of those pretty girls' appearance and the reason why they are not liked is that men are too superficial and can't see their true values! I used to have a colleague who was not as exaggerated as Roy, but her behavior was almost the same! These women usually don't even do basic skincare. Once, I saw that my colleague's face was really wrinkled and asked her to apply some cream. But she asked me not to corrode her perfect soul...]

[The world is so big that there are all kinds of strange people.]

[So, the trending topic this time is completely caused by the terrible jealousy of an ugly woman?]

[It can be summed up in this way.]

[Mrs. Landor has such a colleague. I suddenly want to sympathize with Mrs. Landor for a few minutes.]

The netizens' comments were almost one-sided.

On the one hand, it was because Ben was the so-called mysterious man. So Susan didn't do anything inappropriate. The netizens all felt guilty for misunderstanding Susan, while

they felt they had been cheated by Roy. So the public opinion reversed.

On the other hand, Roy had a lot of things to complain about. The netizens couldn't stop complaining about her at all.

Roy looked at the increasing negative comments about her on the Internet and was about to go crazy.

She used her alt account and angrily commented, “Even if Roy is incompetent, is Susan. really innocent? She is Mrs. Landor. Who knows if she has pulled some strings to enter the Programming Department or not? Is this really fair to the students who have graduated from famous universities and worked so hard to enter the company?”

As soon as Roy posted her statement, there were some people misled by her.

There was a group of netizens who intuitively believed in conspiracies.

Good-looking women must have gained their positions through sex.

This was an iron law in their hearts.

When these people saw what Roy commented, they also began to spread rumors.

[In the Storm Group, there are probably only a handful of people with S-class scores. Can Susan be one of them? Tut-tut, tut-tut, it’s one thing to pull strings, but it’s wrong to go too far.]

[I used to think that Ben Landor was very fair, but now... I feel I was wrong.]

[All the employees of the Storm Group are talented. They must be very indignant to be lower in position than a privileged woman.]

[If I were Roy, I would also be jealous and resentful. How come, that woman gets such good treatment just because she married a good honey?]

[Roy is not a good person. This is acknowledged. But I have to say that Susan is not innocent either. Did Roy get sacked because she was not capable enough? Was it really because she has rumored other people? There must be hidden truth.]

[I really feel sorry for Storm Group's employees.]

These supporters of conspiracy were immersed in their own world and enjoyed defaming

others.

Some netizens asked them to show evidence.

They said sarcastically, "Is there any need for evidence? Isn't it obvious?"

For a moment, some people were misled by them. Others wanted to refute their opinions. However, they only believed in what they believed and their views simply could not be changed.

Before Roy could be happy for the fact that some people were misled.

Some other comments appeared.

[What the fuck, I beg you not to feel sorry for us! When we knew Susan, we didn't even know that she was Mr. Landor's wife!]

Dozens of identical comments like this appeared.

Seeing this, the trolls sneered in their hearts. "What? Do you want to pretend to be employees of the Storm Group?"

Watch as we expose you!"

They immediately clicked on the home page of these people's Twitter.

A few minutes later, they clicked out dejectedly.

Because those people were really employees of the Storm Group. They had all been verified on Twitter, and many of their posts were related to work.

All the employees of the Storm Group supported Susan and expressed their admiration for

Susan.

Most importantly, Susan's colleagues in

Most importantly, Susan's colleagues in the Programming Department reacted more intensely than Susan herself.

They hacked the home page of those trolls' Twitter and attached Susan's information to it, including the information that she graduated from a famous university and received national scholarships every year, that she led a team to overcome several difficult problems in just a few months after entering the company.

As long as the keyboard warriors clicked to exit the home page, their computers entered a program.

This program would force them to finish some questions, which were about the various achievements that Susan had obtained. If they answered wrong, the computer would jump to a page about Susan's information. The keyboard warriors had no choice but to study the information carefully and then warily answer the questions.

After half an hour of repeated attempts, one of them finally answered all the questions, only to see a button pop up at the end to remind him to try again.

The man collapsed on the spot.

One of the keyboard warriors couldn't stand it anymore and switched to another computer and begged for mercy on Twitter. Only then did the onlookers find out about the programmers' tricks.

For a moment, people on Twitter burst into laughter.

The trolls did not dare to say a word.

They couldn't afford to offend programmers.

Seeing her companions being defeated step by step, Roy gritted her teeth and was about to log in to her alt account to continue to stir trouble.

Suddenly, her mailbox rang.

Roy opened it and found that it was a dismissal Letter.

She had been fired by the company.

Roy was about to cry.

This time, in order to smear Susan, she had used all her savings to hire paid Internet trolls.

Now that she had lost her hard-earned job, how could she live in the future?

The doorbell rang.

Roy opened the door anxiously. "Who is it?"

“Miss Kelin, Mr. Landor asked us to send a demand letter to you. In three days, the court will judge your case for violating Mrs. Landor’s reputation. Please attend on time.” A man in a suit handed over her a demand letter.

Roy took it reluctantly. She bit her lip and said, “I... I may not be free that day.”

The man smiled. “It’s fine, Miss Kelin. You can choose not to attend. Anyway, the outcome won’t change much whether you’re attending or not.”

Roy was shocked. “What... outcome?”

“Since the rumors you’ve spread have been reposted more than 500 times. This is very

nasty. If you’re lucky, you will only be sentenced to two or three years.” The man smiled, revealing his white teeth.

Two or three years in prison!

Roy plopped to the ground!

She just sent a photo and said something ambiguous. She didn’t understand why she had to face such a severe punishment.

The man glanced at her with disdain and turned to leave.

Roy gritted her teeth, snot and tears streaming down her face. It was hard to tell whether it was out of fear or regret.

Chapter 126

“We’ve

dealt with all the keyboard warriors on the Internet, Susan.” The programmers smiled and waited for Susan’s praise.

In fact, Susan didn’t read the comments on the Internet at all, but everyone was so concerned about her, which made her feel very warm..

Susan said with a smile, “Thank you for your help. Tonight, I’ll treat you to a big meal.”

“You’re so generous, Susan!”

“Thank you, Susan!”

Everyone immediately cheered.

While everyone was cheering, someone suddenly walked up to Susan.

“Ms. Miller, can I have a word with you alone?”

Susan raised her head and frowned slightly.

Timothy?

“Why is he here?” She wondered.

After what had happened last time, the project had been handed over to someone else, and Timothy had never shown up here since then.

The others didn’t know about Timothy and Susan’s grudge. They didn’t show any curiosity and just thought that Timothy looking for Susan for work.

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Timothy looked at Susan pleadingly.

Susan pursed her lips and stood up. If this continued, it would arouse others' suspicion.

"I only have five minutes," Susan replied calmly.

"That's enough," Timothy said.

Susan brought Timothy to a corner, then looked up at him and said, "Is it about work? Didn't I hand it over well last time?"

"No, it has nothing to do with work," Timothy said anxiously, "Susan, I saw what happened

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online. I'm very worried. I just want to ask you, are you all right?"

Susan looked at him in confusion. "Why wouldn't I?"

Timothy immediately looked at Susan with distress and said, "Susan, don't hold it in. Even if we can't be lovers, we are still friends now. I hope you don't have to pretend to be so strong in front of me."

Susan was confused.

"Susan." Timothy was completely immersed in his own world. "I know that photo must be a misunderstanding, and there must be hidden truth. But Ben has a bad temper, and he may not believe your explanation. Don't worry, if he dares to treat you badly, I won't let him go."

Susan was confused.

After a long time, she slowly asked, "Didn't you surf the Internet today?"

Timothy immediately looked at Susan sympathetically. There are all comments insulting you on the Internet. I... can't bear to read them."

Susan was a little helpless. "Then you can check the latest news on the Internet now.

"Don't worry, Susan." It wasn't easy for Timothy to see Susan, and he wouldn't be willing to waste time doing other things. He said gently, "Ben doesn't believe you, but I believe you. I will always stand behind you. As long as you turn around, you can see me at any time."

Timothy was so touched by his own words that he almost cried.

Susan was speechless.

She had a lot to retort, but she didn't know where to start.

Timothy thought that Susan had been completely moved by him.

His gaze showed affection and he was about to say something else.

All of a sudden, he felt a chill run down his spine. He subconsciously looked back and saw a livid face.

He recognized at a glance that this was the mysterious man in the photo.

Timothy immediately stood in front of Susan and said in a cold voice, "You've made Susan

But now, he felt that he was too wise.

Susan was so popular. How could he not keep an eye on her?

“I didn’t expect that as soon as I came here, I would see such a narcissistic fool.” Ben looked coldly at Timothy. “Timothy, since you behaved gentlemanly last time, I have decided to let you go. What’s wrong? Do you think you can provoke me now?”

From the moment Ben spoke, Timothy had been in a daze.

He stared blankly at Ben. “You... you...”

“What?” Ben got even angrier. “If there’s nothing else

so miserable, yet you still dare to go here! Tell me, who asked you to hurt Susan like this.”

Susan felt a headache coming on. She couldn’t help but say, “Timothy, you...”

“You don’t have to say anything, Susan. I understand! Don’t worry, as long as I’m here, I won’t let you get hurt,” Timothy said without hesitation.

Susan was even more speechless. She walked out from behind Timothy and took Ben’s hand. “Why are you here all of a sudden?”

“Nothing! I just suddenly wanted to take a look,” Ben said calmly.

He would never tell Susan that he had planted a spy in the Programming Department. As long as Timothy or Jaron did anything strange, he would immediately receive the news.

When Ben began to plant the spy, he felt a little guilty, get lost.”

Timothy couldn't utter a word for a long time, his lips trembling.

He didn't understand how things had turned out like this.

"That mysterious man is Ben?"

But Ben..." He was lost in thought.

Susan sighed when she saw how despondent Timothy looked. "You can go now and browse Twitter to read the news."

Timothy nodded blankly and stepped forward mechanically.

As soon as Timothy reached the door, Susan suddenly said, "Wait."

"Susan?" Timothy quickly turned his head.

Faced with his expectant gaze, Susan sounded a little heartless.

"Timothy, didn't I make myself clear enough last time? Well, I'll tell you clearly today. First of all, I really don't like you anymore, and there's no possibility of us getting back together. Second, you're married now. Please behave yourself in the future. Otherwise, I'll think I was so blind in the past."

Susan sounded very calm.

Timothy's lips trembled. "I... I see."

He left the corner almost as if he were fleeing.

This time, he had thought he was coming to save his ex-girlfriend, but the mysterious man turned out to be Ben.

This made what he had done become an enormous joke.

Timothy was not afraid of becoming a joke, but he was afraid that Susan would hate him and look down on him.

She was right. He was already married. He and Yana's child was about to be born. With Susan's personality, even if she broke up with Ben, she wouldn't give him a chance.

All of this was just his wishful thinking.

"In my dreams! In my dreams!"

Timothy smiled bitterly. For a moment, he didn't know what his life meant..

After Timothy left.

"Susan, you're really popular," Ben suddenly said sourly.

Susan raised her eyebrows. "Just a little."

"Just a little?" Ben sounded even more jealous. "I have known two of the men admiring you, Timothy and Jaron. I heard that when you were in college, you were rated as the prettiest girl in your department and had a lot of pursuers in your department."

Chapter 127

Susan coughed and said, "That's because there are only five girls in our department..."

“But it’s true that you have so many pursuers.” Ben sighed. “Poor me. No one likes me until now.”

“If you had removed the scar earlier, I’m sure you would have had a lot of pursuers,” Susan said.

Ben raised his eyebrows and forced Susan into a corner. “Anyway, the fact is that there is always someone like you, but no one ever confessed her love to me. Don’t you think you should comfort me?”

Susan averted her gaze. “How... how can I comfort you?”

Ben was about to make some unreasonable requests; such as consummate the marriage.

His phone suddenly rang.

Ben wanted to ignore it, but Susan seemed to have found a life-saving straw. She hurriedly said, “There’s a message on your phone. Take a look.”

“My eyes hurt. I don’t want to read the message,” Ben said shamelessly.

“Let me take a look for you!” Susan didn’t give Ben a chance to refuse her and swiftly took out his phone from his pocket.

Both of their mobile phones could be unlocked with each other’s fingerprints, and there was nothing that they needed to hide from each other.

Susan clicked on his phone casually and glanced at the latest message.

She had wanted to read it to Ben, but when she saw the message, she was so angry that she sneered.

She put the phone in Ben's hand and said expressionlessly, "Mr. Landor. Didn't you say that no one likes you?"

"No." Ben looked at Susan suspiciously. "Susan, don't fake anything to frame me."

Susan sneered at him. "I fake it on your phone? Edie?"

Edie.

Why was this address so familiar to him?

Ben suddenly had a bad feeling.

He quickly glanced at the message.

Then, his pupils abruptly contracted.

The message read: [Edie, I didn't expect your real look to be so much different and better. If you had removed the scar earlier, I wouldn't have been deceived by that gigolo, and we wouldn't have gotten divorced. Edie, do you know that the man who made an oath to me. was actually a big liar? He cheated

my heart out of my money, turned around, and disappeared. Edie, I regret it now. I really regret it. Now I know that you are the one who is really good to me. I miss you.]

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“She misses you. Hurry up and reply,” Susan said expressionlessly.

Ben felt his eyelids twitch. He quickly put away his phone and said, “Susan, listen to my explanation.”

“Explain yourself. I’m listening,” Susan said calmly.

Ben panicked. He said slowly, “I... I don’t know what’s going on either. The message is from my ex– wife, Monica Lynn. She grew up with me and Thomas. But I swear that she has always been afraid of me because of my ugly appearance, so we don’t have much

contact.”

Susan raised her eyebrows. “Continue.”

Ben frowned and continued, “Thomas likes her, but for some reason, she suddenly fell in love with a painter and wants to marry him. The Lynn family is prestigious. Her parents naturally don’t agree with her marrying a poor painter while they think that I am a satisfactory candidate in many aspects except for being ugly. So they began to try their best to match us.”

“And then you fell for her?” Susan continued to sneer.

Ben shook his head desperately. “No. I’m not interested in marriage. She cried and made a fuss about it. But seeing that it was impossible for her parents to agree to her marrying the painter, she came up with an idea. She begged me to fake a marriage with her and

then a

asked me to help her flee by faking her death so that she could spend the rest of her life with the painter. This idea is actually quite ridiculous. I didn’t agree at first.”

“Then why did you agree to it later?” Susan relaxed a little.

Ben sighed and said, "Thomas is unrequited in love. He loves Monica deeply. Even if she wants to be with someone else, he is willing to bless her forever. He came to me and begged me to help her. Although I am not close with Monica, Thomas is my best friend. Since he begged me, I agreed to help Monica!

"I can swear that after I married her, she had been secretly dating that painter all day long. The total number of sentences we said did not exceed ten!" Ben said.

Susan said, "You seem to like being cuckolded."

"This is not a cuckold." Ben didn't care at all. "That woman is born with a brain for love. I didn't want to have anything to do with her."

Ben didn't seem to have any feelings for Monica.

Susan coughed lightly and felt a little embarrassed. She said guiltily, "Actually, it doesn't matter even if you have ever fallen for Monica. After all, we hadn't met each other at that

time.

She was also in love with Timothy before.

Raising his brows, Ben firmly said, "I only love you in my life."

Susan immediately blushed.

"Now, are you satisfied?" Ben smiled. "Why don't we continue talking about how to comfort

me..."

“Wait!” Susan was unconvinced. “You’ve never fallen for her, but that doesn’t mean that she is not fond of you. I’m not blind. Monica is simply flirting with you by sending such a message! She must be interested in you.”

“That’s impossible.” Ben frowned.

“How is that impossible?” Susan pointed it out. “Let me ask you, is that painter particularly good-looking?”

Frowning, Ben pondered for a long time before nodding. “Maybe.”

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As soon as Susan left, his phone rang again.

Ben took a look and frowned even more.

“Edie, I’ve decided to come back. After experiencing the outside world, I realized that you’re the best harbor for me. I know that you have a new wife and I don’t want to destroy your family, but we can still get along as friends, can’t we? I’ll arrive at the airport at eight o’clock tomorrow morning. Can you pick me up?”

Ben didn’t know what to reply.

So his decision was to blacklist Monica.

Then, he sent a message to Thomas: [Monica’s flight will land at eight o’clock tomorrow morning.]

At the Smiths’ house.

Thomas was being asked to match the clothes for tomorrow’s blind date.

“Nice suit.” Mrs. Smith looked at him in the mirror and nodded with satisfaction. “What do you think?”

“Does my opinion matter?” Thomas asked.

Mrs. Smith thought for a moment and said, “No. Well, you don’t have to answer. That’s it.”

“Ok, Mom!”

Seeing that he was not interested, Mrs. Smith couldn’t help but remind him, “Thomas! You’re almost 30 years old. It’s time for you to get married and have children.”

Thomas didn’t take it to heart and was about to say something.

Mrs. Smith raised her hand and began to wipe away her tears. “Do you think I want to force you? I’m getting old, and my health is getting worse day by day. If I suddenly die and there isn’t any family by your side, how can I rest assured? Your father passed away early. Since you were a child, we depended on each other. Do you remember? Once...”

Mrs. Smith began to recall their difficult times, and Thomas could only comfort her with all his might.

After half an hour’s nagging, she concluded, “Anyway, if you don’t get married and have children as soon as possible, I won’t let you go even if I become a ghost.”

Thomas was shocked. “Mom! You can’t mean it, can you?”

“Of course I mean it!” Mrs. Smith glared at him. “Anyway, you have to perform well on this blind date tomorrow and try to leave a good impression on the girl. I’ve learned about her information carefully. She’s been well-behaved and good at studying since she was a child. She’s a graduate student at

Anaville University! Anaville University is one of the top universities in the country. Since she is a graduate student there, she must be very excellent.”

Mrs. Smith showed him a thumbs-up.

“She’s pretty excellent.” Thomas raised his eyebrows.

“That’s right.” Mrs. Smith was immediately happy. “So, you have to get along well with her and try to win her heart as soon as possible. By the way, I’ve asked around for you. That girl majored in classical literature. She might be very interested in literature. You can talk to her more about literature when you chat.”

“Got it.” Thomas agreed. He had made up his mind not to talk about any classical

literature.

Most of the people who liked classical literature looked down on popular culture. He thought he could talk more about popular culture.

He would try his best to scare the girl away as soon as possible.

Hearing that, Mrs. Smith was even happier.

Just then, Timothy’s phone lit up.

“Mom, I have a message.” He picked up his phone casually.

“OK. I’ll make you something to eat.” Mrs. Smith turned around and left.

When Thomas saw the short message from Ben, his pupils suddenly contracted.

“Is Monica coming back?”

Tomorrow! She is coming back tomorrow!

Didn't she say that she could give

up her identity, her family, and everything for the painter?

Does she know that Ben has faked her falling into the sea to help her flee with the painter?

If she suddenly 'comes back to life', will Ben be in trouble?

It is me who begged Ben for help. How am I going to face him?" He anxiously thought.

In a bad mood, he didn't feel any joy at all.

He stared at the line of words.

[At eight o'clock the next morning.]

If Monica appeared so casually and let people witness a dead person resurrect, God knew what a sensation it would cause.

He had to pick up Monica.

But his blind date would be at nine o'clock tomorrow morning.

Thomas hesitated for a moment. Could he make it in time?

But soon, he gave up struggling.

It didn't matter if he was late. Anyway, he didn't want to get along well with his blind date. It would be best if the girl hated him because of this and refused him directly.

That would save him a lot of trouble.

At night.

Ben shamelessly moved closer to Susan.

He looked as if he was asking for praise. "I've blacklisted her, Susan."

"Who?" Susan didn't understand.

"Monica," Ben said seriously. Susan was stunned for a while.

Actually, she wasn't really angry about his ex-wife. She was just using this as an excuse to hide from Ben.

To her surprise, Ben blocked Monica directly.

Susan was touched. "You don't have to do this."

Ben said solemnly, "I have to do this. I don't care what her real purpose is, but if she makes you unhappy, there's no need for her to exist in my contact list."

"Ben." Susan felt warmth in her heart as she approached Ben gently.

Ben was secretly delighted and wanted to hold her in his arms.

Suddenly, Susan thought of something and jumped away. She looked up at him

suspiciously and said, "I feel that what you just said is a little familiar."

"How is that possible? Ben still wanted to carry her over.

"Wait, wait!" Susan stopped him.

She frowned and began to think carefully.

For some reason, Ben felt a little guilty. "Don't think about it, Susan. It's not...

Susan had already reached under his pillow and pulled out a book.

Ben broke out in a cold sweat.

Susan quickly flipped to a page.

Then she looked at Ben with a faint smile. The 33rd question: What if your girlfriend gets angry after you receive a text message from another woman?"

Ben tensed up.

Susan read the book word by word, "First of all, blacklist the woman without hesitation, and then tell your girlfriend: I don't care what her real purpose is, but..."

Susan read it and then looked at Ben with a smile. "Ben, this book is copied from you. The words on it are exactly the same as what you just said."

Ben swiftly took the book over and righteously said, "That's right, the publisher of the book is too shameless to plagiarize me. Wait and see, I'll sue this publishing house tomorrow and bankrupt it."

His shamelessness amused Susan.

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With a smile, she suddenly leaned over and kissed Ben.

Ben was stunned for a moment, then turned around and looked at Susan in disbelief.

Susan looked away with a blush. "Whether you did it according to the book or not, I'm very happy that you care about my feelings."

Ben's eyes lit up and he approached her with his cheek. "Then, can I have another kiss?"

"Don't push your luck!"

"Then I'll give you a kiss. Ben turned his head and kissed Susan.

Susan blushed even more.

She was still not used to Ben's new face.

But she was sure that no matter what he looked like, he was still Ben.

And he belonged to her.

That was enough.

Susan just blushed and did not resist. Ben's eyes lit up, and he pushed his luck and kissed her again.

Susan still did not move.

Ben began to secretly put his arms around her waist.

The atmosphere was very romantic.

Some things seemed to be on the verge of happening.

At this critical moment.

They heard the phone ring again.

This time, it was not from Ben's phone.

It was from Susan's.

Chapter 129

"Why don't we ignore it?" Ben had a bad feeling as soon as Susan's phone rang. Susan had already wavered and prepared to let Ben do whatever he wanted.

However, after being interrupted by the ring, she became shy again.

She wrapped herself in the quilt. "Let's take a look!"

Ben was still unwilling to give up, but Susan had already picked up her phone and started reading it. "Have you finished reading?" Ben couldn't help but ask, "Then we..."

Susan looked up and raised her eyebrows at him. "Don't move."

“What's wrong?”

Ben was a little nervous.

Susan lifted his clothes expressionlessly.

She stroked his chest with her hand.

Ben was perplexed.

This was a little too exciting.

If he had known that Susan liked to take the initiative, he wouldn't have worked so hard. Ben was about to take the opportunity to hold her in his arms.

But Susan tapped her fingertips on his waist and asked, “Is this scar left by the fire?” Ben was stunned for a moment, then nodded blankly. “Yes. This is the only scar left by it.” Susan pursed her lips and wrapped herself in the blanket, leaving Ben on her back. The contrast in her attitude was simply too great.

Ben was stunned for a moment, then secretly picked up Susan's phone to have a look. As soon as he read it, he frowned.

was a message from Isabella.

Susan, didn't know that Mr. Landor's scar was fake. said before that the man I'm fond of is also pretending to be ugly. Will you misunderstand? Please don't. That man is not Mr. Landor. There's really nothing going on between Mr. Landor and me.

Susan, can you take a look at my pinned post? feel a little sorry for the man love, but don't know how to comfort him.] Ben clicked on her WhatsApp account. Isabella had pinned a post to the top.

The content was as follows: [At night, when I think of the scar on his waist, I feel as if I can feel the burning fire. My heart hurts so much. Why couldn't I get to him earlier? Why couldn't I accompany him through those sufferings? Tonight, I'm destined to be sleepless.]

Ben was livid,

He didn't like to swear, but he really had an impulse to curse at this moment!

No sooner had he managed to explain Monica's message than Isabella stirred trouble again.

Isabella had been making trouble all the time!

"She definitely has some kind of strange premonition ability." He thought.

In this world, he was the only one who knew about the scar on his waist.

How did Isabella know it?

He wouldn't believe that there was nothing strange about her.

Ben had already thought of a way to make Isabella unable to stay in Coraland.

But now!

How to deal with Isabella was not the main point.

Ben put down his phone, stretched out his finger, and tapped Susan on the back.

Susan did not respond.

Ben exerted some strength.

Susan still did not respond.

Ben felt wronged. "I've analyzed it with you, Susan. Isabella must have the ability to predict. I'm innocent." Susan pursed her lips and said in a muffled voice, "I'm not angry."

"Then you..." Ben hesitated.

Susan sat up and pursed her thin lips. "It is just that... Isabella, an outsider, knows more about you than me." Ben was anxious. "She is too strange. Only know about the scar. Even grandpa doesn't know about it at all." Ben was visibly flustered.

Susan could not help but feel her heart soften.

Holding onto Ben's hand, she said gently, "Ben, it has nothing to do with Isabella. just want to know more about you. want to know why there's a fire, and want to know about your... mother, want to know all of your past. Am too greedy?"

Ben looked at her with an unprecedented light in his eyes.

He gently stroked Susan's hair and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "It's not until now that really feel that you really belong to me alone."

In the past, when Susan said that she liked him, although he was delighted, he felt a little

uneasy.

But now, he was completely reassured.

Susan was a little shy, but she still looked at him seriously. "Can you tell me?"

"There is nothing I can't tell you." Ben took Susan by the arm and told her about that crazy woman.

He told Susan how that woman gave birth to him, but eloped with another man in order to pursue true love.

After the man died. She suddenly came back and said that she regretted it and wanted to make it up to her son. He talked about how happy and expectant he was at that time.

But unexpectedly, that woman set a fire. She laughed wildly, saying that it was Ben's father who killed her lover and that Ben should pay the price.

What a ridiculous logic.

That woman gave birth to him and abandoned him.

In the end, she placed all of her hatred on him and even felt that it was a matter of course. Ben spoke calmly.

But tears welled up in Susan's eyes.

She didn't want Ben to see her tears, so she just gently rubbed against his chest.

"Actually, Susan, that woman is no longer important to me," Ben said.

He removed the scar, which proved that he had let it go.

It didn't mean he had forgiven that woman, but that there was no need to waste time hating her. After all, she had been punished and was still in prison, living a dark life.

"see." Susan nodded slightly, but her hand gently brushed over his.

"Yes, it hurt," Ben said. "Why don't you give me a kiss? If you kiss it won't hurt anymore."

Ben acted like a rogue, ready to welcome his wife's lovely glare. Unexpectedly, Susan bent down and kissed the scar seriously. She looked up at him. "Doesn't it hurt anymore?"

Ben felt as if a feather had gently brushed past his heart. It was soft and itchy. He said in a hoarse voice, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

It didn't hurt anymore.

Really.

"That's good." Susan smiled at him and lay back down beside him. Ben gently hugged her.

At this moment, he had no other thoughts. His heart was at peace. He just wanted to hold her quietly until the end of time.

At the Smiths' house.

Isabella looked at her WhatsApp and frowned deeply.

"It is impossible." She thought.

She had arduously schemed against Susan.

“Why didn’t Susan react at all?

If she is really as proud as Ben

described in his m

Could it be that she is seeking confirmation?” She wondered.

She would wait a little longer.

Isabella continued to stare at her WhatsApp.

While Ben and Susan had already fallen asleep in each other's arms.

Chapter 130

Early the next morning...

When Thomas went out, he told Mrs. Smith that he was going to wait at the cafe in advance. But in fact, he went to Anaville Airport.

He looked at the exit with a slightly complicated expression.

He had thought that he would never see Monica again in his life.

Although he was heartbroken, he had been slowly recovering and tried his best to get rid of this hopeless one-sided love.

However, Monica was back.

He didn't know whether to be happy or sad.

No matter how he felt, the plane arrived on time.

He recognized the woman whom he hadn't seen for more than a year almost at first sight.

He looked at her almost greedily.

Her hair seemed to have grown a little longer.

However, she looked even more depressed than before.

She looked a little haggard and seemed to be having a hard time.

Thomas pursed his lips.

He didn't know why she had been reduced to this.

Monica chose the painter herself.

She had given up her identity, her family, and everything for that man.

She had once told him firmly that she would definitely be happy.

She said that she was content as long as she had love.

She said that she would never regret it in her life.

But now that she was back, did she regret it?

Thomas felt uncertain, but he still called out, "Monica."

Monica turned around in surprise. "Edie?"

Then, she saw Thomas. She immediately frowned. "Thomas? How come it's you? I remember I didn't tell you when I would arrive. Where's Edie?"

Thomas was slightly puzzled as he thought, "Edie?"

Because of Ben's terrifying look, Monica had always been hiding as far away from him as possible.

The only time she called Ben "Edie" was when she asked him to help her out.

Now, why did she suddenly call Ben "Edie" so naturally?

Although Thomas was puzzled, he still said honestly, "Ben informed me."

"Then why didn't he come?" Monica glanced at him with dissatisfaction. "Did you tell him not to come? I know you are fond of me, but I've already said that I only think of you as a friend. Even if I decide to come back, there's no possibility between us."

Thomas fell silent.

Monica had always been so rude to him.

It was probably because she was sure that he liked her. So she had nothing to fear.

Thomas pursed his lips and said slowly, "Ben has nothing to do with you. He has no reason to pick you up."

“Thomas!” Monica was unhappy. “What’s wrong with you? Edie’ and I were husband and wife. How come he has nothing to do with me?”

“Husband and wife?” Thomas asked calmly, “I almost knelt down to beg Ben for help.”

Monica looked a little embarrassed, but she still insisted. “Edie and I grew up together. It’s definitely not all because of you that he’s willing to marry me. He must have liked me.”

Thomas frowned. “Monica, what are you dreaming about?”

“Dreaming about?” Monica was unhappy. “I’ll call Edie now.”

She picked up her phone and made a call.

“Why can’t I get through?”

She frowned and tried again.

She still couldn’t get through.

She wanted to try again.

“You’ve been blocked,” said Thomas calmly.

“That’s impossible.” Monica looked at him in disbelief. “How could Edie block me? I will ask him myself.”

She was about to leave on impulse, but Thomas grabbed her hand.

“What are you doing?” She looked at him angrily.

Thomas couldn't describe how he felt.

Disappointment and numbness overwhelmed his heart.

He said mechanically, “Ben already has a new wife. The situation is different from how it was when you married him. They love each other. Monica, you can't disturb them.”

“I don't want to do anything! But I'm still friends with Edie. Can't we even meet as friends? Is his wife so petty?” Monica looked innocent.

Thomas was at a loss for words.

After a long time, he said, “Except for seeing Ben, don't you have anything else to do now?”

“For example?” Monica did not understand his words at all.

Thomas's expression was complicated. “Your parents thought that you were dead. They were heartbroken in the past year and looked as if they had aged 10 years overnight. Monica, when I saw them like that, more than once I regretted having helped you. But I am willing to bear the guilt if you are really happy and don't regret your decision. However, you are back now.”

Chap 130

“Isn't it good that I'm back?” Monica was a little impatient.

Thomas pursed his lips and said, “You're back. But unfortunately, you're already dead by law. If this problem is not resolved properly, Ben, who helped you fake your death, will be in trouble. Haven't you ever thought of this? What's more, your parents have been sad and in pain for more than a year. Since you've made your decision and come back, you should go to see them first and tell them not to be sad anymore. Didn't this ever come to your mind?”

Thomas rarely spoke to her in such a stern tone. Monica was stunned for a moment.

After a while, she looked at him with some grievance and said in a soft voice, "I... I just. didn't think of it for the moment. Why are you being so fierce toward me? Thomas, don't you like me anymore?"

A deep sense of fatigue suddenly rose in Thomas's heart.

But looking at Monica's pitiful look, he finally softened his tone.

"It's recorded that you fell into the sea and died. Fortunately, people didn't find your corpse. This time, you can say that you floated to the shore and were rescued by someone. I will look for someone to act as your lifesaver. You should make up a story and collude with 'your lifesaver'. Don't make any mistakes. Otherwise, Ben, who helped you fake your death certificate, will be in a lot of trouble. Do you understand?"

"I understand." This time, Monica nodded obediently.

"Don't appear in front of people you're familiar with now. Wait until I find someone to act as your lifesaver and teach him to retell the story," said Thomas.

"I see." Monica looked at him with her big watery eyes. "Thomas, you're the best to me."

She always knew how to sway him.

His heart skipped a beat, and he looked away awkwardly. "I've booked a hotel for you. You can stay there for now. I have something else to do, so I have to leave first."

"Leave? Where are you going?" Monica couldn't help but feel frustrated. "You don't want me to see other people, but you're not accompanying me. What should I do when I'm alone?"

"I'm only going for an hour." Thomas felt a headache coming on.

“What’s going on?” Monica asked.

Thomas looked at her and pursed his lips. “I have a blind date.”