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Chloe froze hearing this.

She did not expect Nora that woman did so much things during this period.

Even the cooperation with the RC brand was helped by her.

Of course, the most important thing was that she did not dare to ask questions in front of Lucas.

So she stood in front of Freya, blushing and unable to say a word.

Freya looked at her reaction. How could she not understand? She just waved her hand impatiently.

"If there's no other problem, go out. I have something to deal with."

Chloe could only bite her teeth and leave, but she was still unwilling.

When she came to the corridor, it suddenly occurred to her that Amelia and Nora had a bad relationship.

If she knew that Nora had taken her place after she left, she would surely have dealt with the b!tch.

She thought so and took out her cell phone to make an appointment with Amelia to go out for dinner at night.

In the evening, they met in the restaurant.

Amelia saw her, raising her eyebrows asking, "Why do you want to invite me to dinner today?"

"Well, since you left, the company has become more and more disappointing."

Chloe sat down and told all about what had happened recently with a fury.

"Nora that b!tch promoted the cooperation between the company and RC. The head office promoted her to acting director. After this period of observation, she will be the director."

"What!"

Amelia lost her voice, and her anger appeared in her eyes.

She was expelled from the company and Nora was promoted.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Especially the fact that the b!tch had been lucky recently that she had no chance to deal with her at all. She could only stat at home.

Chloe didn't know what she was thinking, but she didn't miss the anger in her eyes and immediately continued to say.

"Amelia, you don't know how proud that woman is in the company now, and I feel wronged for you. It doesn't have relation with you that these happened before. It's that b!tch's fault. It was her who caused it. But in the end it's you who were fired. That b!tch still stay in the company and didn't get any punishment."

After she had finished, she saw Amelia grinding her teeth and lost her word. Chloe continued to irritate her.

"Also, today she moved to the office you used to use. She let someone clean it up and throw away all the things you used."

With this, the tense nerve of Amelia was broken.

"Damn it. I'll never let this b!tch go!"

She gritted her teeth and spoke harshly, but did not notice the smugness in Chloe's eyes.

Fight, fight.

When both of you both fight against, she could benefit.

Yes, the reason why she called out Amelia this time was that she wanted to use Amelia against Evelyn.

As it was said before, she and Helen have been staring at the position of director for a long time.

How could she be willing to let a person who was not as good as her in every aspect to get the position!

And before working in the company, she had already focused on the position of director. If it were Amelia, she would have compete for it.

Amelia did not find her plans because she was too angry.

She didn't even eat a little of the meal. After all, she was full of anger.

After dinner, she urgently needed to go back to find a way to cope with Nora. She refused Chloe's proposal to continue eating in another restaurant and drove directly back to her home.

When she got home, she threw away her handbag and sat on the sofa with a straight face.

She also did not know why Nora was stroke of luck and she could avoid her calculation every time.

At present, she has failed several times. Nora must be on guard against her. It was impossible to start from her again.

But she can't wait the doom. If it went on like this, Nora would only become more and more important in Hawk family.

When she thought about it, she gradually had an idea in her mind.

Since the old Mr. Hawk let them marry for the sake of children, if she could have the child faster than Nora, she would not believe the Hawk family didn't accept her.

Especially the Morgan family was not the former one.

With that in mind, she felt that the plan was feasible.

When she lived in the Hawk family, she would deal with Nora and surely torment her to death.

. . .

The next day, Amelia intentionally got up early and went to Hawk family.

"Amelia, it is very glad that you come today."

When Sofia knew that Amelia had come, she went downstairs to greet her with joy.

"I haven't seen you for several days. I miss you."

Amelia had a sweet tooth to coax Sofia to make her very happy.

They laughed and talked for a while, and Amelia began to act.

She pretended to be melancholy "Sophia, I heard that Lucas promoted Nora as the Director in the company. Do I have no chance?"

Sofia didn't know what happened in the company yet. Listening to her, she was shocked and felt that Lucas fooled with it.

The position of Director was very important. Lucas even gave it to Nora that jinx. Was he not afraid to destroy the company?

But now it was not the time for her to care about this. She had to comfort the girl in front of her. Otherwise if Amelia felt disappointed to Lucas, it would not be worth.

"How come? Your Lucas must have thought that there is no one who is capable in the company. So he let her manage for the time being. It has nothing to do with feelings.

When Amelia heard this, she pretended disbelieve and looked at her,"Really? Lucas has no love feelings to her?"

Sofia answered her without thinking, "Rest assured. I can be sure that. This marriage was arranged by the old Mr. Hawk. The reason why they married is that the old Mr. Hawk wants a grandson."

Amelia's eyes fl!ckered when she heard this.

"So as long as I have children, I can marry Lucas?"

She looked at Sofia happily, and then she was upset again.

"I should have told my love to Lucas earlier before. He never refused me, and he will agree. We can get marry then. Maybe I'm pregnant now."

She hinted at Sofia with her words.

After Sofia listened, she was immediately enlightened.

Yes, at the beginning, the old Mr. Hawk let the two marry for the sake of children. If she let Amelia be pregnant firstly, then the old Mr. Hawk could not say anything, and he would certainly give Amelia an account.

"Amelia, I have a way to let you marry Lucas!"

She thought of this and looked at Amelia excitedly.

"What?"

Although Amelia guessed that Sofia might have understood her meaning, she pretended to know nothing and asked.

Sofia didn't even realize it, and told her what she thought.

"As long as you take the lead in being pregnant. The old Mr. Hawk must admit you. He will surely let them divorce and let Lucas marry you!"

When Amelia heard this, the satisfaction fl!ckered in her eyes. But her face did not change. Instead, she pretended to be uneasy.

"Is that all right? What if Lucas disagrees? And Lucas doesn't allow me to approach him now."

Sofia said without hesitation." I will handle this. You just prepare being pregnant. At that time, even if he disagrees, he must do it. It isn't decided by him!"

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After she said that, Sofia immediately asked a person to come in and made the arrangement.

That night, Lucy went to Lucas' room as soon as he came back.

"Young master, Mrs. Hawk invited you go to the main house for dinner tonight."

Lucas didn't think much about it. He nodded and agreed.

After he washed, he went to the main house.

When he entered the living room, he found that there was not only Sofia, but also Amelia in the living room.

He frowned slightly, as if he had known why Sofia asked him to be here.

He wanted to leave, but because of Sofia, he could only stay, otherwise his mother could lose face.

However Amelia didn't know what he was thinking. She was fell of admiration in her eyes when she saw his great figure.

Especially when she thought of what would happen next she couldn't help to being excited and feeling shy.

"Lucas."

She was so shy to call him and her cheeks were red and became more beautiful.

However, Lucas didn't look at her at all.

He looked around the living room but there wasn't Evelyn then asked, "Mom, didn't you ask Nora to come?"

When Amelia heard this, her smiling face was froze instantly, and her eyes were filled with jealousy instantly.

Sofia was also dissatisfied, but it couldn't be told from her face.

She laughed and said, "Yes,I did but she has some work to finish in the company and said that she won't come back."

Lucas frowned and took out his mobile phone to call Evelyn.

"Are you still in the company?"

Evelyn was stunned and responded, "Well, Aaron went back today and gave me the information of the new brands. I need to integrate and go back later."

When Lucas heard this, he didn't say anything anymore. He told her to be careful and hung up.

But Sofia was unhappy for what he did.

"It's real that she has to work. Are you afraid that I lied to you?"

She looked at Lucas discontentedly.

Lucas knew that he was thinking too much and smiled helplessly.

"We will have the meal, right? Let's go. "

He changed the topic and went to the restaurant firstly.

Sofia hummed to keep up, and did not forget Amelia.

"Amelia, come and sit down with your Lucas. We haven't eaten together like this for a long time."

She let Amelia sit next to Lucas when she said.

Amelia did not refuse to go to Lucas.

Lucas glanced at her. He didn't stop her because his mother was staring at him.

During the dinner, Amelia seemed to have forgotten the previous unpleasantness in the company and showed all kinds of courtesy to Lucas.

Helping him for the dishes and found topics to chat with him.

Lucas looked cool all the time. If wasn't because of his mother he would have left already.

Didn't know how long it took to finish the boring meal.

Lucas's patience seemed to have run out.

He couldn't wait to say that he had to leave.

"Mom, I still have some work in the company. I'll go back first."

Sofia looked at his indifferent face. Her eyes flashed through the gloom. She smiled and said, "Okay, don't work too late. Remember to have a rest early."

Amelia also said goodbye to him.

"Goodbye, Lucas ."

Lucas felt strange without any reason when he saw that.

In the past, his mother would surely let him stay with Amelia at this time. Today, it is unusual for her to just let him go.

He did not understand but he didn't want to think about it. He just left.

When he returned to his study and was preparing to do his work, he suddenly felt his head become heavier.

Immediately he felt more and more sleepy and even couldn't open his eyes but want to sleep.

He shook his head but still felt sleepy.

Then he thought that he hadn't slept well for a long time but always been busy with the work recently. He didn't think much and turned around and went back to his room to have a rest.

After a while, he lay in bed and fell asleep.

It was not long before he fell asleep that the door was knocked.

"Lucas."

Amelia knocked outside with a fruit platter.

She was allowed in by the Housekeeper on the excuse of delivering fruit, but she could not stay for a long time.

When she thought about it she knocked on the door again, and there was no response. She guessed that the drug must have worked so she dared to open the door carefully and entered.

Yes, the reason that Lucas suddenly felt sleepy not because he was tired but that his mother had given him the chronic knockout drops. That he had no consciousness then Amelia could do what she wanted next.

After Amelia entered the room, he saw Lucas, who was sleeping soundly in bed. Her heart was like a drum, beating violently.

"Lucas."

She put down her fruit tray and approached him gently.

On the bed, Lucas, who had almost lost his consciousness had heard the sound but he didn't recognize what it was.

He wanted to open his eyes, but he failed. He could only see a vague shadow.

He thought it was Evelyn and he said "Huh" then he fell asleep again.

He didn't know it wasn't Evelyn but Amelia.

After Amelia received Lucas's response, as if she had been inspired a lot. She went to the bedside, looking down at the handsome man on the bed. Her eyes were full of love.

"Lucas, after tonight, I will be your woman."

When she finished, she was shy and nervous when she thought of what would happen next.

She even seemed to can't wait.

"Lucas, wake up."

She bent down with slight trembling body. She whispered Lucas, and reached out the hand to unfasten his b.utton, trying to wake him up and enjoy their moment.

After all, in her view, it's just a short moment before Lucas take the medicine. He almost had no consciousness and couldn't recognize who she was.

And she was going to have se.x with Lucas when he couldn't recognize who she was.

Her plan was good, but the reality was cruel.

Lucas didn't respond at all, but sleep deeply under all kinds of her hara.ssment.

Amelia knelt beside the bed and looked at him incredibly. Her heart was full of unwillingness.

She was unwilling that everything was in plan, but she still failed when she was about to succeed.

"Lucas! Lucas!"

She could not help but called him loudly and screamed.

However, the person in bed still didn't respond but fell asleep.

She gritted her teeth and stared. Her eyes were so red and full of anger that she trembled.

Why? Was she doomed to fail again?

No, she won't let it happen!

She looked at Lucas who was asleep and had a new idea in her mind.

Since she couldn't do it then she have to pretend to have had se.x with him.

Anyway, she won't miss this chance!

With that in mind, she looked over the dressing table and found a knife on it. She immediately got out of bed and walked over. Then she cut her hand.

She looked at the bright red bl00d and returned to the bed with an idea.

She stained the blood on the sheets.

At the same time, she took off her clothes and went to bed.

She lay beside Lucas, listening to the sound of his breath. She got more excited.

It was the first time she had been so close to him.

She took the initiative to move Lucas's arm to h.ug her and closed her eyes in a comfortable position. Finally she raised the corners of her mouth proudly.

Didn't know what expression Nora would have when she saw this situation. It must be amazing.

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When Evelyn returned to the Hawk house, it was midnight, she was also exhausted.

After all, she had just taken over the position of the director and there were many things about new brand needed her to deal with, she needed to control too many things, she wished she could divide herself into several persons to deal with them.

Just when she planned to have a good rest after going back, but she didn't expect that Cindy hurriedly ran over to her just as she entered the door.

"Young Lady, you are finally back."

When Evelyn heard her words, she subconsciously felt something was wrong and stopped to ask,"What happened?"

"The miss of the Morgan family came to see young master an hour ago and said that you had asked her to bring some food to the young master. As a result, she hasn't come down since she went upstairs!"

She hurriedly reported, Evelyn was shocked after hearing that, then she hurried upstairs.

However, she did not find anyone in the study, she looked subconsciously into the bedroom.

She strode over, put her hand on the doorknob and suddenly pushed the door open.

In an instant, the scene in the room made her pupils contract, even her breathing stagnated, her c.hest seemed to be blocked by something and the indescribable grief surged up.

She looked at everything in front of her incredibly.

She just saw there were the pieces of shredded clothes all over the floor in the room.

And another woman was lying on the big bed belonging to her and Lucas.

And the man next to her was still her now nominal husband!

At this time, Amelia on the bed pretended to be awakened and sat up from the bed.

"God. How did this happen?"

She pretended to mutter in panic and made the action that she wanted to escape.

Just as she was about to get out of bed, she finally found Evelyn standing at the door and suddenly panicked.

"Nora, when did you come back?"

She questioned, at the same time, she retracted back to bed and took the quilt to cover up her nearly n.aked body. This time, she stared at Evelyn.

Evelyn looked at her coldly.

Although she pretended to be like that, there was no panic of being found in adultery on her face, she even had the slight provocation and pride in her eyes.

Evelyn's eyes were full of rage when she saw that.

She walked step by step towards Amelia with no expression on her face.

"What are you going to do? Don't forget that Lucas is still here!"

Amelia saw her come over without saying a word, she didn't forget to give her a proud warning in the nervousness.

Evelyn heard her words and glanced at Lucas on the bed,the rage in her heart was burning.

She could not imagine how shameless the person who would commit adultery with someone else's husband on her own initiative be!

Even that person was shameless enough to yell at the lawful wife!

She came to the bedside and stared at Amelia above her. The chill in her eyes kept gathering.

Amelia was a little frightened by her eyes.

Just as Amelia was ready to question what she was looking at, Evelyn suddenly moved.

Then she felt that her arms were constrained and was dragged out of bed.

Without any precautions, she tumbled to the ground directly and became very angry in an instant.

"Evelyn, what are you doing?!"

Evelyn dragged her hands hard, squatted in front of her and said with fierce eyes,"What am I doing? How interesting!Amelia,I really underestimated you. You sent food to Lucas, then you actually sent yourself to his bed!"

When she finished, her voice became fierce,"How daring you are!You want to get everybody into trouble for your own personal interest. If this matter is spread out, let alone the Hawk family, don't you care the reputation of your Morgan family?"

When Amelia heard her words, she naturally only felt the jealousy in her words and laughed proudly.

"What?You saw my conjugal love with Lucas, you feel uncomfortable?"

When Evelyn saw that she was still talking about adultery shamelessly at this time, she said with sneering,"Yes,I feel uncomfortable."

Before she had finished, Amelia could not wait to continue stimulating her.

"How interesting, Evelyn, let me tell you, there are still many things you are uncomfortable with."

She said with the self-confidence in her eyes and raised the voice,"After tonight, I'll make you be a divorced woman of the Hawk family!"

Evelyn heard she talk a lot of nonsense and curved her mouth up coldly,"Is that so?But you seem to forget that tonight hasn't passed yet, and now I'm still the hostess of the Hawk family!"

Amelia was speechless, before she thought of the retort, Evelyn spoke again.

"I forgot to tell you that I hate people who threaten me, and I will make people who make me uncomfortable more uncomfortable!"

When she finished, she shouted at the door,"Cindy, bring me a rope, tie up the shameless mistress and then hand her over to the old man and the young master to deal with."

"Yes, Young Lady!"

Cindy had been waiting at the door with others, now they were ordered and got in the room immediately.

Amelia saw the maids coming in, she was ashamed and annoyed.

"Evelyn,don't you dare!"

Evelyn ignored her, but looked doubtfully at Lucas on the bed.

She felt a little strange.

She almost would fight with Amelia, but this man actually had no action at all.

Just as she was thinking, Amelia's rebuke rang in her ear.

"Bitch, let me go, do you believe that I will let Sophia fire you?!"

"Nora, you dare to do this to me, Sophia and Lucas will never let you go."

Amelia struggled wildly among several maids, but it was useless. She was quickly trussed up tightly.

"Plug her mouth up, don't disturb the people in the main house."

Evelyn frowned and ordered.

Cindy took the order immediately, she casually picked up a piece of cloth from the floor and stuffed it into Amelia's mouth.

"Hmm----"

That drove Amelia mad, she stared at Cindy and Evelyn fiercely.

However, Evelyn did not care about her, when she saw that she had no voice, she walked to bed.

She came to Lucas, looked at the messy clothes on his body and held out her hand with frowning.

"Wake up."

Lucas was shaken twice, but there was no sign of waking up.

Evelyn frowned, she felt more and more abnormal. But that feeling was suppressed by her, she continued waking him up.

It didn't know how long it took for Lucas to wake up slowly.

He opened his eyes vacantly and saw Evelyn who with a serious face,he asked wonderingly, "When did you come back?"

Evelyn looked at him and suddenly did not know how to answer.

But when Amelia saw Lucas wake up, just as she saw the savior, she wanted to open her mouth to say.

But she forgot that her mouth had already been blocked, so her voice was just like a whine.

But even so, she caught Lucas's attention.

He looked sideways, when he saw that the person who shouted was Amelia, his eyes were full of astonishment.

He just saw that Amelia was so embarrassed, she was not only tied, but she was also wrapped in a sheet, like a rice dumpling.

Especially when she saw that Lucas discovered her, she screamed even harder.

"Hmm,hum,Lucas, save me."

Unfortunately, Lucas didn't understand it at all. Instead, he looked at Evelyn with frowning.

"What's going on?"

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Hearing Lucas' inquiry, Evelyn stared at him.

She could see nothing except confusion in his eyes.

All of a sudden, she felt more strange.

At the same time, Lucas was still waiting for her explanation. She simply suppressed her suspicions and took out her mobile phone to find the video she had recorded before.

"Look at it!"

Lucas picked it up and watched.

It's the scene that's seen by her when she came to the bedroom.

After finishing watching, Lucas' face was totally black.

He glanced at Amelia like intending to k!ll her.

"Amelia! You'd better give me an explanation!"

His voice was so cold that made her feel horrible.

Amelia shocked. She was too afraid to stop trembling.

She wanted to explain, but her mouth was still blocked. She tried to speak for a while, but no one understood what she had said.

"Cindy, take away the cloth in her mouth."

Evelyn looked at Amelia and ordered Cindy.

Now that Lucas was awake, she intended to handed this incident over to him.

Cindy nodded and took away the cloth from Amelia's mouth.

Almost at the moment of taking away it, Amelia screamed in grievance.

"Lucas, you have to help me, Nora..."

She originally wanted to tell him how did Evelyn treat her. However, before she had finished speaking, she was interrupted by Lucas.

"Am I asking you about this?"

After speaking, he glanced sharply at Amelia.

Amelia was scared, but still glared at Evelyn.

"I don't know what happened. I just came to send food, and then I was taken to bed by you."

When sawing this, she pretended to look at Lucas sadly.

As soon as she said this, Lucas' face was so dark that it could drip ink, which was even more chilly.

Amelia was a little scared, but when she thought of her plan, she still daringly continued to pretend.

"Lucas, I know that you are angry now. I resisted, but you are so aggressive that I failed to stop you."

When she finished speaking, she carefully looked at Lucas.

Unexpectedly, she met Lucas' frozen eyes so that she shook with scare.

Lucas ignored her fearful look and after hearing her words, he became furious.

Suddenly he got up the bed and strode to the front of Amelia.

He directly seize Amelia's neck, and she could feel that his anger was strong.

"Amelia Morgan, you'd better not challenge my patience. Don't I know whether I violate you or not? If you keep lying, I will throw you out here!"

As the words fell from his I!ps, he kept strangling Amelia and pushed her to the window. It seemed that once Amelia lied again, he would truly hurled her down from the second floor.

Amelia was afraid, and Evelyn felt the same way as her.

But soon Evelyn recovered, since she believed that Lucas could deal it rightly no matter how angry he got .

Thinking about this, she observed Amelia silently.

Her n.aked skin was in good shape and there was no trace of having se.x.

If Lucas violated her unconsciously, there would be traces on her body. After all, after they finished it every time, he must leave some traces on her body.

Evelyn thought of this, and already guessed that nothing might happened. Especially, the next discovery affirmed her guess.

Amelia was waving her hand which seemed to be hurt and Evelyn knew it was injured just for while.

She combined the bl00d on the bed, then looked at the wound, and suddenly everything became clear.

Although she was clear, Lucas still didn't know the truth and was keeping questioning Amelia.

Half body of Amelia was outside the window, and Evelyn couldn't help hesitating.

Should she persuade Lucas not to be so impulsive? After all, it's not good to k!ll a person.

When Evelyn was about to persuade, she heard Amelia start to cough and still defended without regret.

"Lucas, I didn't lie, why don't you believe me? I am also a girl, how can I make a joke about this kind of thing?"

When hearing this, Lucas got even more angry and his hands kept tightening.

Amelia suddenly coughed terribly, and seemed to be asphyctous.

Nevertheless, she still wouldn't change her mind, and just stared at Lucas with affection.

"Lucas, I really didn't lie to you..."

"Lucas, believe me..."

Evelyn looked at her coldly and began to admire this woman.

At this dangerous time, she still persisted on hiding the truth. How loyal!

When they were deadlocked, Sofia reached here.

As soon as she saw Lucas was strangling Amelia, the face of Sofia suddenly became black. She was totally frightened and her face was terrible.

"Lucas, what are you doing? Let go of Amelia!"

She grabbed Lucas' hand and wanted to save Amelia.

Lucas didn't loose his hand.

However, as Amelia saw Sofia, her eyes flashed brightly.

"Aunt."

She shouted hard, which made the heart of Mrs. Hawk broken.

"What? Don't you care what I said? Let her go!"

She slaped Lucas, and her face was totally dark. It seemed that she would give him a lesson if he didn't loose his hands.

When Lucas saw this, he could only loose his hands unwillingly.

Amelia suddenly fell to the ground, and the pain in her neck made her cough again.

Sofia looked at her, and hurriedly took care of her. Meanwhile, she didn't forget to scold.

"Lucas, you are an adult now. Why do you choose violence rather than words. Especially, you actually treat Amelia like this ."

Evelyn heard her scolding, and she frowned.

Especially when she thought of the appearance of Sofia, she couldn't help raising her eyebrows.

Her coming actually was very timely, and the most important thing was that no one informed the owner of the house, but she knew something wrong happened.

Obviously, she should took part in plotting this incident.

Evelyn thought of this and suddenly didn't know what to say.

Owning such a mother who deliberately destroyed her son's marriage was Lucas' blessing or a misfortune. Who knows!

Sofia scolded for a long time, but no one responded her, which made her annoyed.

"Lucas Hawk, I am asking you, can't you hear me? Why do you treat Amelia like this?"

She once again sternly questioned, Lucas looked directly at her with a sharp look.

"Why? Can't you answer this question?"

He hadn't figured out the whole incident because of his anger before, now combined his mother's sudden coming with her abnormality this night, and he instantly figured out the key inside the incident.

In the evening, he suddenly became sleepy, not because he was tired, but because he was fed medicine.

As for the person who put the medicine, he glanced at Sofia, and his eyes were full of disappointment.

He was a little uncomfortable, so he rubbed his eyebrows. He knew if he persisted on this event, which would only make everyone awkward. At this moment, he didn't intend to pursue the truth of the event, and just stared at Sofia

"Mom, you know what happened. Luckily, it wasn't as your wish, so I'll stop asking and you can go back to rest early."

When he finished speaking, he glanced at Amelia coldly: "As for this woman, don't let me see her again!"

After that, he directly left.

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After Lucas left, Evelyn couldn't bear to stay in the room.

Especially when Evelyn saw Sophia gently comforting Amelia, she felt that they looked ironic.

"Mom, I know you like Amelia, but with this, not to mention that Lucas already hates Amelia, just for the sake of our family's face, if mom misses Amelia, you can still meet her outside."

With these words, she looked at Amelia sarcastically, saying. "I will go and see Lucas."

When she had finished speaking, she turned away, ignoring no matter how pale Sophia looked.

And when Amelia looked at the back of her as she left, Amelia looked absolutely furious.

But at the same time, Amelia was completely distracted because Evelyn reminded her of what Lucas said when he left.

"Aunt Sophia, am I annoying Lucas?"

She grabbed Sophia in a panic, as if seeking comfort.

Looking at the confusion on Amelia's face, Sophia tried to comfort her, but she couldn't say anything against her will.

She didn't expect Lucas to be so angry and Lucas would tell Amelia that he never wanted to see her again.

Sophia even seemed to see disappointment in Lucas's eyes.

When she thought of it, she realized how wrong they had been.

Amelia saw Sophia not talking, so Amelia knew there's nothing she could do about it.

If she completely annoyed Lucas, she was afraid that she would never have a chance to be with him again!

For a moment, she was so miserable that she began to cry.

Sophia suddenly came back to her senses and she hurried to comfort Amelia.

"Amelia, don't cry. Lucas must be so angry that he would say something like that. After a while he'll get over it and you'll be all right."

Amelia heard what she said, she stopped crying, saying, "really?"

"It's true. When did I deceive you?"

Sophia continued to persuade Amelia. When Sophia saw that Amelia was in a stable mood, she intended to take her home.

Amelia didn't refuse.

She followed Sophia out of the room, but she couldn't help but look viciously in the direction Evelyn had gone.

She could not so easily forget the humiliation she had suffered tonight.

Especially Nora, who caused all this, she must make Nora feel that living is no better than to die!

. . .

Evelyn didn't know that Amelia would blame her for tonight's humiliation.

She followed Lucas to the guest room.

Evelyn noticed that Lucas was sitting on the couch with a terrible face, and as the drug was still in effect, he had a terrible headache, he pressing hard on his forehead. Since he was still angry, he looked scary.

Evelyn, however, was not scared of him. Seeing that he was suffering, she hurried up behind him to give him a massage. She was very sk!llful in massage.

Freezing for a moment, Lucas asked. "How can that be? Aren't you angry?"

When Evelyn heard what he said, she knew that he was referring to what had just happened. She couldn't help laughing, saying. "Why should I be angry? You were so angry that even if I was angry before, I'm not angry now."

Lucas compressed his I!ps without saying anything.

Evelyn didn't care, she continuing to say. "Besides, seeing you sleep so soundly, and thinking you couldn't do anything, I had nothing to be angry about."

Lucas felt speechless suddenly.

Without saying a word, he relaxed on the couch, as he enjoyed Evelyn's massage.

Then he found that the woman was so sk!lled at massaging him with just the right amount of force that he felt so comfortable that even his headache was relieved.

"I think they gave me the overpowering drug."

When he spoke, Evelyn froze. Feeling worried, she asked him. "And what else ails you? Shall I call a doctor to examine you?"

Lucas waved his hand in denial.

"I don't need a doctor."

While they were saying this, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside the door, and someone left. Naturally they both knew who had left.

Lucas was even more embarrassed.

As Evelyn looked at him, she smiled, saying. "Well, don't be angry."

As she said this, she looked at Lucas mockingly, saying to him. "It's your fault that you are so good-looking and outstanding. Naturally, you are liked and missed by women!"

When Lucas heard this, he couldn't help looking at Evelyn.

"You seem to be tolerant, speaking up for another woman when she almost slept with your husband."

Evelyn compressed her I!ps without saying anything.

It's not that she's helping Amelia, but it's that she didn't want him to be angry.

As she thought of it, she thought over what she had done that night and was suddenly shocked.

She...seemed to really feel that she was Nora.

And she seemed to really care about Lucas, and even had a blind faith in him.

No, she shouldn't!

How could she care if she was to leave him in a few months, or even became a stranger to him?

She tried to deny her feelings for him in her mind, but she felt her heart that as if it had been held so tightly by an invisible hand that she could hardly breathe because of pain.

For a moment she turned pale.

Lucas, however, did not notice her face because he felt as if his body was suddenly heating up, it getting worse.

All at once, he understood what had caused it, and his face darkened.

It seemed that the medicine they had given him had not only the effect of ecstasy, but also another effect...

"Aww..."

As the drug took effect, his breathing became heavy.

Evelyn noticed that he was acting strangely, she asking him anxiously. "What's the matter with you?"

She walked up to Lucas, looking at him anxiously.

She was still wearing a professional suit, which made her wa!st look slim and her curves look perfect, especially her long white bare legs that were extremely attractive.

As Lucas watched, his breath became heavy again, the l.ust in his eyes growing stronger.

He grabbed Evelyn's wrist, pulling her into his arms. Then he grabbed her hand, moving down to a few inches below his belly.

"What do you think happened to me?"

His hoarse voice sounded seductively in Evelyn's ear.

Feeling the heat in her hand, her cheeks seemed to burn as she listened to his words.

"You.....Ah -"

As she was about to say something, she seeming to spin around, the next moment she fell into the sofa.

Before she could come back to her senses, Lucas pressed down on her, k!ssing her luscious red !!ps suddenly.

All of a sudden, the fragrance that belonged only to Evelyn seemed to invade his nose, making him want to explore her more like a hungry Wolf.

Evelyn was stunned, and for some reason, she responded positively, k!ssing him.

However, her behavior, which was different from her" previous shyness, greatly stimulated Lucas, and made the already tight string in his mind suddenly break, making him just want to madly possess her who constantly tempted him.

He gasped as he let go of Evelyn. As he pulled her up, he carried her onto the bed and began to tear at her clothes without scruple.

Not long after, they were n.aked.

Her white skin like snow and towering bre\*asts made Lucas lose his only sense and sobriety.

He pressed down on her, dropping one k!ss after another of his own on Evelyn, and tantalizing her to fall in love with him.

They made love desperately all night long!

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Because of the drug effect, they almost made love until the sky turned white and then went to sleep.

Evelyn was so tired that her bones seemed to be falling apart and she didn't even have a bath. She was lying on the bed, completely limp and in a trance.

But before she fell asleep, she could not help swearing at Amelia.

It should know that as Lucas usually had se.x vigorously, she had already spent a lot of energy on making love to him.

Now that he had been drugged, and could not control himself, she was on the verge of losing half her life by having se.x with him.

Amelia was really like that went for wool and came home shorn, bringing trouble upon her at the same time.

. . .

The next day, Evelyn woke up late.

For a moment she felt as if she had been run over by a car, making her limp and unable to move.

Lucas sat at the side of the bed, watching the woman wake up and continue to stay in bed, and frowning slightly.

"How? Aren't you going to get up?"

When Evelyn heard his voice, she turned her head in surprise and saw Lucas dressed up sitting on the couch.

"Why are you still there?"

As soon as she said this, she noticed something was wrong and asked him again quickly. "Err...I mean, aren't you going to work today?"

Lucas took one look at her, smiling weakly and saying to her. "Today is my day off."

Evelyn responded, lying still in bed.

Lucas watched, frowning.

"Now that you are awake, getting up and washing your face, and then you and I will go out to meet a friend of mine."

Evelyn was stunned for a while, nodding.

"I get it."

When she had finished speaking, she got out of bed, too.

As a result, as soon as her feet touched the ground, she felt her legs were so weak that she fell forward.

Seeing that she was about to fall to the ground, she closed her eyes, bracing herself for the pain.

But the expected pain did not come, as she was carried into his warm embrace by his strong arm.

"Thank you..."

She breathed a sigh of relief, thanking the man in front of her.

Lucas released her, looking at her meaningfully.

"Well, I was responsible for your fall, anyway."

When Evelyn heard this, she understood the implication of his words immediately.

For a moment the picture of their passion last night flashed through her mind, her cheeks burning.

"Rascal!"

She glared at him with anger and shame, she turning into the bathroom.

Lucas looked at her running back, he suddenly laughing.

Evelyn's face burned as she heard the laughter.

She pressed herself against the door, patting her cheek with both hands and she calmed down after a while.

Since Lucas had told her that she would go out to meet a friend of his, she put on a light makeup after washing, which made her look very energetic.

By the time she was done, Lucas was no longer in the room.

She did not hurry to find him, but went to the dressing room, choosing a slim dress to show her temperament before leaving the room.

Downstairs, Lucas sat on the couch reading the financial paper.

When he looked up subconsciously at the sound of footsteps, his eyes flashed with wonder.

He saw Evelyn coming down the stairs slowly in a pale blue dress, the train of which followed her like a blooming flower.

The gold and silver lines brightened the plain dress and made Evelyn look gentle and graceful, and elegant and natural.

Evelyn did not notice the flash of surprise in Lucas' eyes. She walked up to Lucas, whispering. "I'm all right. Shall we go now?"

Lucas came to his senses, disguising the look in his eyes, and nodding with reserved indifference. "Let's go."

After saying this, he went out first.

Since it was lunchtime when they went out, the appointment was made in a Chinese restaurant.

As Evelyn followed Lucas, they were soon led out of the private room by the waiter.

Lucas pushed the door open and walked in, followed by Evelyn.

As soon as she got into the room, she saw someone inside, and he looked very handsome.

The man wore a fine casual suit with a mild smile on his face, so it was somehow comforting to look at.

It was none other than Jacob.

Seeing them, he got up to shake hands with Lucas, who was walking towards him. At the same time, the two best friends bumped into each other's shoulders slightly.

"Here you are, keeping me waiting for so long."

Hearing this, Lucas seemed to have a smile on his I!ps, he saying jokingly. "You can choose not to wait for me."

Hearing this, Jacob could not help grinding his teeth.

"How can you say that? How many days have I been back before you had time to see me? If I don't wait for you, can we still meet?"

With that, he slightly punched Lucas's c.hest to show his disapproval.

"It is because that I've been busy lately, and besides, I'm here to see you."

Lucas didn't mind his impolite words, chuckling back.

Evelyn watched their interaction with surprise and amazement.

After all, she has known Lucas for so long and never seen him so close to anyone.

Just when she looked at Jacob curiously, Jacob also noticed her.

"Hello, Evelyn."

He greeted her with a smile. Because of Lucas, he knew Evelyn.

When Lucas saw Jacob, he introduced him to Evelyn, saying. "He's Jacob, my friend."

Evelyn nodded, greeting him politely. "Hello, Jacob."

She did not know that her behavior made Jacob could not help but look at her, but soon he stopped.

Lucas, of course, knew why Jacob was looking at her, but instead of explaining, he invited Jacob to sit down and eat.

As the dishes were served, the two of them began to chat.

"How long are you going to stay this time?"

"HMM...It should be more than a month. There's an academic exchange I need to attend."

Lucas nodded. "That's good."

Seeing this, Jacob asked him about his recent situation.

Lucas laughed, saying. "I am still the same, but much better than abroad."

Jacob was surprised to hear what he said and was about to say something, but Lucas did not want to continue the topic and talked with him about finance and economics.

Evelyn saw that they were talking so warmly that she did not disturb them and she served Lucas the food.

Jacob was surprised that she could say so little that he could count on by five fingers after a meal.

After all, that's not what he heard about Nora!

Although he was surprised, he did not show it.

After dinner, since Lucas and Jacob had more to say, they offered to send Evelyn home first.

Evelyn didn't reject them either.

The two then took her back to the Hawk family, then walking toward the company.

On the way, Jacob looked at Lucas as Lucas was driving, and he couldn't help but wonder. "Did your newly married wife change her character or was it because she met me for the first time, so she wanted to leave a good impression on me? She seemed so nice."

Hearing this, Lucas glanced at him sideways, understanding what he meant, and smiling. "At first, I thought she was faking just like you, but after getting along with her for long time, I found that she didn't fake."

When Jacob heard this, his eyes looked a little surprised, and thinking of the rumor, he could not help but exclaim. "The rumor is sure to destroy people.

According to what you say, and combining with what I saw, I am sure that your wife is very nice!"

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When Lucas heard this, doubts fl!ckered in his eyes.

"How did you know that?"

"With my professional intuition."

Jacob squinted.

As has been said before, he was a psychologist and a very authoritative psychologist abroad.

Therefore, he has seen many kinds of patients, and he has developed a pair of sharp eyes, which were very accurate.

"Although I only met her once and did not talk to her much, from the analysis of her actions and words, she is a very considerate person, which can be seen from the dishes she gave you."

He said that, and deliberately stopped to look at Lucas.

Lucas recalled the picture in the box. He didn't think much about it at that time. He was thought about it when this said by him.

Because he thought about not only her behaviour just now, but also the scene when they got along with each other at ordinary time.

Looking back carefully at this moment, he soon found that Nora, the woman, was always doing things quietly and knowing what he just needed.

When Jacob saw that he was thoughtful, he continued, "In addition to being considerate, I think she must be very kind, and she is still a girl with her own ideas."

Lucas looked at him and nodded slowly: "Yes, she really has a lot of ideas, and beyond my imagination."

Jacob heard the story and snapped his fingers: "So I said that rumors k!lled people. In the rumors, she was capricious and cunning, but now we don't see these characters in her at all."

Lucas frowned. Although he had gradually believed his words in his heart, he could not help defending, "What if she pretended to be?"

"Pretend?"

Jacob squinted, and then shook his head: "A person even if how she is good at pretending, she should be like what she is. Even though she could pretend successfully, there is still a time to expose."

When he finished, he looked at Lucas and asked, "Have you found anything unusual about her?"

Lucas hesitated.

"Nothing else was found except that she was different from the woman in the rumors."

Jacob understood.

"So she's not pretending, and that's her true nature."

He said, as if he had thought of something interesting, and teased, "Speaking of it, I saw a special atmosphere in her."

When Lucas heard his words, he was curious to inquire.

"What's the atmosphere?"

Jacob looked at him and laughed, "It's the mysterious power that you mentioned to me before that can make people quite for no reason."

He rubbed his chin and continued, "So it was she who you asked me at the beginning?"

Lucas nodded his head.

"It's her."

Jacob nodded: "That makes sense. I think that's why she can comfort you miraculously during your illness."

The problem that Lucas had been unable to figure out was solved by him in three or two words. He had a sharp observation.

It was precisely because every time he could see through the appearance and know the essence at a glance. So Lucas convinced him.

Lucas was silent and did not know what to say.

Because of what Jacob said, he knew it from the beginning.

When he saw that Lucas was silent, he did not care. Jacob could not help sighing

"To be honest, you're so lucky. It's hard to find a person with this kind of atmosphere, but you find one."

Lucas couldn't help happy when he heard his words.

Since his illness, he has taught himself psychology for several years, not to mention that he has lived with Evelyn for so long, and his own state was also watched by himself.

"Indeed, I am very lucky."

He laughed and then mentioned what happened after he returned home.

"Since I am with her, the times of illness have been much less than before, and my condition has improved a little bit.

Jacob heard this, and he was very interested in it.

"Oh? What improvements?

Lucas looked at him and said seriously, "You know that I couldn't bear any dim at before. Especially at night, I couldn't go out. But when I came back to home and was with her, I could go out with her at night. As long as there was

light, I felt nothing uncomfortable. As for the dim place, it has no great influence on me now."

Jacob listened, eyes full of surprise.

"As you say, it won't take you long to heal yourself."

Lucas smiled and shook his head.

"You think too much!"

Jacob looked at him puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Lucas glanced at him and squinted: "At first, I thought I would heal like you, but I tried, unless she was by my side, what was it before and what is it now?"

Jacob listened and his face changed slightly.

"Doesn't she have a great influence on you?"

Lucas nodded his head: "Yes."

Two words, he said with unpredictable and dignified expression.

Jacob saw that and knew how much Lucas cared it.

After all, he knew his friend didn't like things beyond his control, or he was influenced by others.

However, it was just not something he could avoid depending on his willing.

He thought of it and consoled, "Don't think so much about it. Someone can subtly alleviate your symptoms. It's better than your long-term dependence on drugs. Although the drugs also can alleviate your condition, it's not good for your health."

Lucas understood naturally so that he nodded.

In this way, they arrived at the company during the conversation.

\_ \_

At the same time, Evelyn just returned to the new house. She was informed by the housekeeper that the old Mr. Hawk was finding her.

"I see. I'll go."

Then she turned to the main house.

When she got to the main house, she saw the old Mr. Hawk sitting in the garden and making the tea.

He heard the footsteps and saw Evelyn is coming elegantly, a kind smile on his face.

"Nora."

He greeted, and Evelyn hurried over.

"Grandpa."

She called sweetly.

the old Mr. Hawk looked at her dress and asked with a smile, "Are you going out?"

"No, I just came back. I went out with Lucas to meet a friend at noon."

The old Mr. Hawk nodded,"Then you shouldn't mind talking with me, a old man."

He looked at Evelyn with amus.ement.

"Grandpa, you should not say that. I would not mind."

Evelyn said pleasantly, and she immediately sat beside the old Mr. Hawk.

When she saw the tea set on the table, she took over naturally and brewed a pot of tea for the old Mr. Hawk.

The sk!llful technique made the old Mr. Hawk nod his head admiringly.

"You really like to hide. Obviously you can make tea, but you didn't do it last time."

Evelyn smiled awkwardly and put down her cup, explaining, "That's because of the old Mr. Wilson. I'm afraid I can not behave well, and let Grandpa shamefully."

"Why? I don't think you're worse than that old fellow."

The old Mr. Hawk deliberately scolded her with a straight face: "You can't play these tricks with Grandpa in the future."

Evelyn had no choice but promised and then she changed the topic. "Well, Grandpa, is there anything you want to tell me?"

The old Mr. Hawk heard the words and the smile on his face faded a little.

"I heard there was a lot of noise over there last night."

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Evelyn was stunned when she heard this.

She didn't expect it could be known by the old Mr. Hawk.

She thought of this and hesitated to look at the old Mr. Hawk. She could not figure out what he meant by this.

Was he intended to be critical?

She thought about it, looked down and said, "Sorry, I didn't expect this trifle would let Grandpa worry."

The old Mr. Hawk frowned, apparently disapproving.

"Can it be called a trifle? The people in the main house and me all have known this."

Evelyn's I!ps were compressed and she silent. She did not know what to say.

The old Mr. Hawk looked at her and sighed. He knew her thoughts obviously.

He patted Evelyn's hand which put on the table and persuaded her, "don't be so crazy about your girl. I didn't blame you."

Evelyn heard what he said, and was shocked. She looked at the old Mr. Hawk in surprise. Her eyes were puzzled.

The old Mr. Hawk smiled and said, "you girl, I really don't know what to say. It's you who are wronged. What are you saying to me?"

Evelyn heard and opened her mouth wanting to say something. But she could not speak it out, and she was stopped by the old Mr. Hawk.

"Listen to me first."

Evelyn saw the situation, only swallowing the words.

"I know it's not you who's wrong about this. I called you, just because in case you are wronged and hold up by yourself."

After the Mr. Hawk said that, he looked at Evelyn painfully.

Evelyn's heart warmed up and she said with a smile, "Grandpa, I'm all right."

She said, looking at the distrust in his eyes and continuing, "Grandpa, believe me. I'm really not grieving at all, and I believe Lucas. He's not impulsive person."

The old Mr. Hawk heard the words, and then found that she was not forced. He could rest assured.

Immediately he thought of what Evelyn had just said and couldn't help laughing with relief.

"It's good to trust each other."

When he finished, he could not help thinking of Sophia, and sighed, "your mother-in-law did a stupid thing this time, but it is also excusable."

Evelyn compressed her I!ps and said nothing. She understood what the old Mr. Hawk meant. He hoped she would not care.

But she has already seen through, and therefore she never hoped anything, let alone care.

But the old Mr. Hawk didn't know. He was still persuading.

"Your mother-in-law has been living in a superior life. She is more stubborn than me about the equal in social status. I know that she has not understood for a while. Of course, in the future you will have a mutual accommodation. I hope you can understand that and don't overdo."

Evelyn listened, and naturally understand the purpose of the old Mr. Hawk.

He was not to hope that she would make the family uneasy.

For a moment, she had a light grievance and loss.

She thought that grandpa was the most understanding and the best to her.

But now it seemed that no matter how good he treated her, she was not important the Hawk family. She was too naive.

She thought sadly in her heart, but didn't show her emotion on her face.

"I see. I'll try to avoid mother in the future."

When the old Mr. Hawk saw that she was sensible enough to agreed his requests, without any complaints. He suddenly felt a little guilty.

He was not an inclined elder. Especially in the ordinary days, he knew how Evelyn respected him.

With that in mind, he waved to the housekeeper and whispered a few words in his ear.

The housekeeper took the order and left.

Evelyn looked doubtfully, but did not ask much. She cleverly renewed the hot tea for the old Mr. Hawk.

After a while, the housekeeper came back, but he had an old box in his hand.

The old Mr. Hawk took the box and opened it and handed it to Evelyn.

In the box, there was a black jade wrench finger. It was simple and solemn in style, glowing in the sunshine.

Evelyn looked at the ring that was obviously worn by a man, and could not help looking at the old Mr. Hawk.

"Grandpa, why?"

"It's for you as a compensation. You just collect it."

When the old Mr. Hawk finished, he motioned Evelyn to put it away.

Evelyn did not do, but she was even more puzzled.

"Er... Grandpa I don't need it. It's no use for me to take this man's ring."

She pushed the ring back and refused.

The old Mr. Hawk laughed when he saw her actions.

"I know it's a male precept, but don't underestimate it. It's worth the whole Hawk family."

When Evelyn heard this, her eyes flashed with shock. She looked at the ring in dismay.

The Mr. Hawk looked at her and pushed the ring back to Evelyn.

"But I can't tell you the specific function of this thing for the time being. You have to remember that you should be careful to hide it and not let it be robbed... This ring is precious! "

Evelyn heard the words and looked at the old Mr. Hawk in surprise.

Now, she felt it was mores valuable that she could not have it.

"Grandpa, I knew your kindness. Let's forget about it. I'm..."

Before she had finished her refusal, she saw the old Mr. Hawk putting the box and ring into her arms impatiently.

"Just keep it."

After that, he pretended to be angry if she didn't accept it.

Evelyn had no choice but only accept.

"Well, I'll keep it for Grandpa for the time being."

She didn't say yes. She just said escrow.

The Mr. Hawk certainly heard it, but he didn't care.

Anyway, it was given to her. He won't ask it back, whatever she said.

Evelyn did not know his mind, otherwise she would not accept the valuable ring no matter how he persuaded her.

She put the ring in her handbag and immediately gave the old Mr. Hawk a cup of hot tea. She choose something interesting and chatted with him for a while.

She didn't know how long it took. The old Mr. Hawk showed his fatigue. She took the old Mr. Hawk back to the room to rest, and then left the main house.

. . .

At the same time, Morgan family.

Mrs. Morgan was so angry when she learned what Amelia had done in the Hawk family last night.

"I think you're crazy and enchanted. How can you do such a shameless thing!"

She gritted her teeth and scolded Amelia who was gloomy.

Amelia kept silent.

Mrs. Morgan was even more angry: "How do the Hawk family think of you and our family. If this spread out, how could you keep reputation? Do you still want to marry?"

Mrs. Morgan questioned her.

Amelia compressed her I!ps: "There's Sophia over there, who won't let it spread out or affect me."

Mrs. Morgan couldn't give a cold hum: "That's not necessarily true. So many servants knew. Can she manage all of them?"

She said that she couldn't help being angry at Sophia, "You's better not go to Hawk family. What bad ideas she's coming up with."

Amelia knew that her mother was really angry. She could not help reassuring her mother. "Mom, this is not the fault of Sophia. It is all because of Nora. She destroyed my plans every time!"

"I don't care who's fault," Mrs. Morgan said coldly, "You should have to give up your love to Lucas. Since he was indifferent to you when you take initiative, it's obvious that he doesn't love you at all."

When Amelia heard this, she refuted it without thinking.

"No, Lucas must have some feelings to me!"

She was firm and stubborn as she said"Mom,please don't say anything to let me give up. I must marry Lucas in my life!"

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## 0 5 minutes read

When Mrs. Morgan heard this, she was very angry. But she also knew that once Amelia determined and she won't change her mind. So she had to be angry at Mr. Morgan.

"Look at your good daughter. She is the same with you!"

Mr. Morgan was innocent and helpless, but he still supported Amelia.

After all, there was no other family richer than Hawk family in Jingdu.

Especially, it was said that the old Mr. Hawk was once a colonel when he was young. He had secretly trained a group of secret guards abroad.

People said that these secret guards had amassed geniuses from all walks of life. They were sk!llful and just obeyed the orders of the holders.

Lucas was the best heir of the Hawk family over the years and would naturally inherit everything from the old fellow in the future.

If Amelia married Lucas, those forces would be available to their Morgan family one day.

With the help of those elites, it was just around the corner for their Morgan family to become the top family.

Mr. Morgan thought of this. He knew more clearly that they would not the Hawk family go.

"Amelia, don't listen to your mother. Do whatever you want. Dad support you!"

He looked lovingly at Amelia, his eyes full of calculation.

Amelia did not see it, but was very moved by her father's words.

Mrs. Morgan looked coldly and couldn't help lashing out.

"I think you're silly. She wants to marry into Hawk family. How can you support her? Don't forget, Lucas married Nora!"

Mr. Morgan didn't care. He said in a cold voice, "It is just a woman. I'll get rid of her for Amelia."

Mrs. Morgan was speechless at once.

Amelia had no mood to pay attention to her mother. She looked at Mr. Morgan with surprise.

"Then it's Dad's business."

Mr. Morgan nodded his head.

. . .

Meanwhile, Davis Group.

The assistant knocked on the door and got in in a hurry.

"Chairman, the things you let me investigate before have have some hints."

When John heard this, he immediately stopped his work and looked at him.

"You know who calculated us?"

The assistant nodded.

"Yes, it's Morgan family."

John heard this and frowned. He didn't respond for a moment.

"Which Morgan family?"

When the assistant saw that, he explained, "It's the Morgan family whose family member Amelia has found troubles with Nora all the time."

John listened and her face immediately darkened.

Almost at the same time when the assistant said Amelia, he analyzed the cause of the accident in his heart.

Obviously, this was aimed at Nora.

Although Nora now replaced by Evelyn, he knew that Morgan family did this in order to make a room for Morgan family's girl Amelia by uniting Mrs. Hawk to get rid of his daughter out of the family through Davis family difficulties.

It was really a good calculation. They could destroyed the foundation of Davis family as well as let his daughter become a divorced woman. They really thought the Davis family was coward lion?

Well, if they wanted to rob the belongings of his daughter, he couldn't agree it!

It was lucky that Nora didn't come back. He could clean up all the people who were the obstacles, so that Nora would not be bullied.

With this in mind, he said to his assistant in a cold voice: "You go to find some people to watch the Morgan family. If they have any strange actions, immediately report to me."

"Yes!"

The assistant took the order and left.

John looked him leaving and his eyes squinted dangerously.

As if he had thought of something, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

In a short time, Evelyn's cold voice sounded in the phone.

"What's the matter?"

John did not beat around the bush, but came straight to the point: "The previous land affairs have been clearly ascertained. Morgan family was behind. I think it was for you."

Evelyn was surprised, but soon understood.

They must be ordered by Amelia.

After all, if Davis family was in trouble, it would have an impact on her.

But when she heard John's last words, she couldn't help rolling her eyes at him.

What was it for her? It was clearly for the position of the young mistress of Hawk family.

John did not know what she was thinking. Seeing that she did not speak, he continued, "During this period, you should pay more attention to Morgan family. Don't be calculated by them."

Evelyn nodded,"I know."

John then said a few more words, and hung up the phone.

Evelyn put down her mobile phone tiredly. She thought it was more tiring than playing tricks in the Palace of ancient China.

Just as she was thinking, her cell phone rang again.

She looked at the phone and it was called by Aaron.

"What's wrong, Mr. Miller?"

"That's all right. I just want to let you know that the designers arranged by our company will arrive in Jingdu tomorrow."

When Evelyn heard this, she looked serious and said, "I see. Tomorrow I will send someone to pick up at the airport and make some arrangements."

Aaron, nodding, said a few words about cooperation, and hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Evelyn changed her previous leisurely att!tudes and went to the workbench to start sorting out information.

After all, it would be used tomorrow.

. . .

The next day, Evelyn arrived at the company early.

"Miss Davis."

Bessy saw her and said hello on her own initiative: "Er... It seems that I should call you director.

Evelyn waved her hand: "It's all right. You're just learning from me. It is fine whatever you call me."

She said, coming into the office.

But after only several steps, she thought of another thing and stopped.

"By the way, Bessy, you'll go to the airport and pick up the designers from RC in a minute."

"Yes, Miss Davis."

Bessy agreed with a smile.

Evelyn nodded and immediately entered the office.

She would have a meeting later, mainly for next autumn's new clothing design and the company's upcoming cooperation with RC specific arrangements.

Especially for cooperation, at present the other party's people have arrived, and she must arrange the positioning of the staffs as soon as possible.

Until she finished the meeting, she returned to the design department, but found that the atmosphere in the design department was somewhat stiff.

Bessy stood outside the office with the grieving tears on her face.

"What's wrong?"

Evelyn went over and asked.

Bessy, seeing her, quickly wiped away the tears on her face and explained, "Miss Davis, you let me pick up the people back, but they may not be satisfied with me."

Evelyn frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

When Bessy heard her words, she repeated the situation at that time.

"The new designers felt that it was disrespectful to them that you didn't pick up in person. They said a lot of bad words. I explained to them but they didn't listen and said that we begged them to cooperate with us at the beginning."

When Bessy said that, she couldn't help but get angry: "These people have no quality at all. I really don't know how they became designers."

Evelyn heard this. She comforted Bessy"Well, don't cry. It was me who did not consider thoroughly and let you be wronged."

Bessy shook her head. "It's nothing to do with Miss Davis. They are unreasonable."

Evelyn heard the words, but did not know what to say. She asked, "Where are they now?"

Bessy pointed to the office and said, "They are all in it."

## The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 180 - Tips

0.5 minutes read

When Evelyn knew that, she let Bessy go back to work, and she pushed the door into the office herself.

After entering, she saw a young woman in early twenties sitting in her office chair with great arrogance and looking at her manuscript with great complacency.

Evelyn saw that, frowning tightly.

And the woman behind the desk also found her at this time, putting down the drawings in hand and looking at her.

At one glance, a trace of jealousy fl!ckered in her eyes.

Because she found that Evelyn looked better than her.

Evelyn did not know what she was thinking in her heart. She controlled her discontent and said, "You are Dale Bush? My name is Nora Davis. I am the acting director of Zary."

After she listening to Evelyn's words, a trace of disdain fl!ckered in Dale's eyes.

She stood up and looked up and down at Evelyn. Her I!ps turned up slightly.

"Are you Nora Davis, a genuine introduced by Aaron?"

The contempt in the words was also heard by Evelyn.

She could feel the woman's apparent hostility towards her, but she was puzzled.

They should have met for the first time, so where did the woman's hostility towards her come from?

She frowned, but she couldn't know, so she had to stop. She nodded as a reply.

Dale pouted.

Evelyn intended to ignore her and turned her eyes on the table. She found that her designs were messed up by the woman, and she was furious immediately. But because the woman had just come and was the partner of cooperation, she did not have a outburst.

The most taboo in the circle of designers was that others touched their design manuscripts at will.

But Dale still found the discontent on her face. She looked down at the table toppled by herself following Evelyn's eyesight. She was not embarrassed to be caught at all. Instead, she was very calm.

"Oh, I just got bored and looked at the designs casually."

After she finished, she looked critically at Evelyn and asked, "Are these the finished designs of the brand that we cooperate this time?"

Evelyn heard, and the smile on her face suddenly faded.

"Yes, and what?"

She looked at Dale coldly and said in a serious tone, "Besides, didn't anybody tell Miss Bush that it's better not to rummage through other people's things without permission?"

When Dale heard this, she raised her eyebrows slightly and gave a chuckle.

"Nobody told me."

After that, she didn't laugh at all and looked at Evelyn proudly.

"I know what Miss Davis is thinking. But you must know, I'm also the design director of the b.ranch in our company. My position is right and proper, not an acting director. It's condescending to cooperate with you."

When Evelyn heard this, she frowned tightly and her dislike for women rose sharply.

But Dale, who had not finished speaking, did not care about her bad face at all. She continued, "To tell you the truth, I was looking forward to it before I came. According to the information given above, you are said to be a talented designer, but I just saw these, I really didn't see how good your talent and design are."

She said, glancing at the design drawings on the desk: "Especially when you add classical elements to these designs, they don't meet our requirements at

all. If you really want to cooperate, I hope you'd better change these designs. Otherwise, I can only report to our company. This cooperation is not appropriate, and we should find another company to cooperate with."

Evelyn listened to her long speech, and there was no smile on her face.

Dale looked at her. She didn't care at all.

She came out of her desk and went to Evelyn's side, scornfully saying, "Well, I've finished what I want to say. Miss Davis remember to show me the revised manuscript. If you don't want to revise, please me in advance so that I can tell the company in advance to save each other's time."

In conclusion, she left directly against Evelyn.

It was as if she were the leader of Evelyn.

Evelyn looked at her leaving with a straight face.

As the door of the office closed again, she took her eyes back and went to her desk. She squinted at the designs that had been messed up by the woman.

Obviously, she was not a woman to be trifled with.

She thought, calling the inside phone to call Bessy in.

"Miss Davis, what's wrong?"

Bessy knocked at the door came into the office and asked respectfully.

Evelyn nodded,"You help me tidy up here."

Bessy nodded and began to work.

Evelyn was sitting in her office chair and searching for information about Dale.

Soon she saw her information on RC's official website.

It could be said that this woman had many honors.

In 2003, she won the championship of the Baihua design compet!tion abroad, and her Chiffon aristocratic clothing series won the first place in the industry sales list. Of course, there were many popular classical styles.

The website also posted many of her past designs, all of which were the hottest designs with striking lines that could catch people's eyes at a glance.

She had to say that although she hated this person, she was really talented in design.

Evelyn finished and looked at her design drawings, and she was suddenly indecisive.

Would she like to change these according to the woman's request?

But half of the woman's words showed she was find troubles obviously.

Just thinking, the phone next to her rang.

She saw it was Aaron. She answered the phone.

"Mr. Miller."

"Miss Davis, did you see the designer from our company?"

Evelyn nodded her head and said, "I've seen her, but maybe there was a little unpleasant thing happening."

When Aaron heard this, he felt helpless and headache.

"I've just heard from the company that the designer on your side is Dale, and I have guessed what could happen."

Evelyn heard the words and raised her eyebrows to ask, "So you know why she is hostile to me?"

Aaron nodded: "It's still because of me. I had a little conflicts with her. At the beginning, we competed for the position of director of headquarters. I won her, and..."

He said it with some shyness."She seems to be interested in me, but I don't have that mind. So she can't bear the one who I particularly appreciate. She may be dead against you."

After listening to this, Evelyn was suddenly unable to laugh or cry.

She was regarded as an imaginary rival.

"Well, now that you say that, I'll be more generous and forgive her."

Aaron nodded: "I believe you can handle it. Anyway, you can decide yourself according to the situations. Dale is really competent and strong in her profession. But she also likes to do things with he own emotions. So sometimes some of her demands are too harsh. You don't have to do what she says."

Evelyn nodded. They said a few words, and then hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Evelyn was not as relaxed as she had just shown.

According to Aaron, she only felt that she would have many troubles when she cooperated with Dale in the future.