

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 31 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

The next day, at 3 p.m, Wing of Coffee.

On the opposite side of the Hawk Group, John arrived early and chose a window seat to sit down.

Before the two people who met him arrived, he simply called Nora and told her about the latest situation.

The other end of the phone was silent for a while, then said, “Dad, is this really appropriate? Evelyn can design, I can’t. What shall I do when I come back later?”

Nora felt a little uncomfortable at the thought that her sister was going to take her place and enjoy a good time at Hawk’s house.

Listening to her, John smiled. ‘What’s wrong with that? We can still coerce her when you come back in a year. Then let her design behind the scenes. Those designs are still all yours.

You don’t do anything, someone will work for you for free, and you will get both fame and wealth.

The main thing is that nobody knows about it, and you can get recognition.

It’s a bargain.

Nora laughed and said, “Dad’s really thoughtful.”

During the conversation, John saw Lucas and Evelyn come in from outside.

“Nora, I’ll hang up first. They’re coming!”

“Well, I wish you success! Well, ~ bye~”

John cut off the phone and saw them in the distance.

Through the lens, the young handsome face was white and cold, and the good-looking eyes emitted a kind of cold breath, as if everything was not in his eyes.

It's really young and energetic.

John was proud of his insight and chose a son-in-law with such a potential stock for his daughter.

Nowadays he was the father-in-law of Shengjing . Everyone would give him some points..

Looking over Evelyn, wearing a small black skirt, gray suit and a simple handbag, her temperament was restrained and dignified.

John could not help but imagine the man as Nora.

The two people are not far apart from each other.

The tall man, like a cheetah, came slowly, as if he were a hunting king, and his presence was no less than John, who had more than thirty years of experience in business.

John smiled approvingly, waved to them with a grin, and then stepped forward a few steps, as if he were a gentle ordinary elder.

" Here you are".

John greeted Lucas very politely and patted Evelyn's head with affection, showing a kind father image. "Girl, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Evelyn looked at Lucas as he pressed his shoulder to perform this scene of filial piety.

He nodded gently. He had seen John several times before, but he was not very familiar with him.

Today was the first formal meeting.

Lucas sat right across from John, his eagle-like eyes giving off a chill, and said, "I heard that my father-in-law wants to take a share in my company?"

John froze when asked so directly.

He apparently didn't think of it. Lucas didn't even want to do it.

John didn't flinch either. His voice was elegant and calm. "Yes, I'm very optimistic about the future of your company. Of course there is Nora's ability, with her excellent design skills, the new company will certainly be able to develop very well."

Evelyn frowned. She didn't like John to exaggerate her.

She even had some aversion. He was like a joker.

Of course. Because he said that. Lucas glanced at Evelyn lightly. "My father-in-law must be kidding. The key to the survival of a company is the operation of the whole team. A person can't influence the development of a company.

"Of course, but Nora has been to the Milan Forum, which shows her ability."

John went on, tried to add more chips to himself.

Lucas's eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice was as cold as three feet. "My father-in-law has been in the company for so long, you are also clear about that. Of course, Nora's ability can not be denied, although the company needs talents, we can also choose other talents..

Evelyn laughed in her heart.

It was impossible for John to threaten Lucas with her.

Now Lucas may feel that she is a mercenary little person.

She had no face to work in Hawk Group again.

Her little hand on one side, she didn't know when she had shaken her fist. She hugged her lips and let the two men in front of her treat her as chess pieces for the fight.

John's face, which was full of mockery, changed, and his smiling face sank. "What do you mean by that?"

He could not believe that Lucas simply rejected himself.

The young people opposite still have a mocking face, standing high and facing down.

This was a disguised and direct refusal, which immediately put John out of office.

He was somehow a character in Kyoto, and he looked at Lucas's new company and gave him a face.

Unexpectedly, a descendant dared to tease him like this.

John, somewhat angry, stared angrily at Lucas.

Lucas laughed and knocked on the table with his finger. "This year, Hawk Group has done a lot of good for you. My father-in-law should do a good job of several projects first, and then talk about others."

John stood up, his face turned blue, and he didn't expect Lucas to question his ability.

What was that meaning ? Did the project well first?

Even his father may not dare to do that.

John felt as if he had been poured cold water. He thought to himself that the reason why Lucas wanted to talk to him face to face was probably to refuse him face to face.

He looked at Lucas coldly.

Lucas also showed no weakness, with several eye-to-eye confrontations.

Soon John was defeated, snorted, got up angrily and left.

Evelyn didn't expect that things collapsed. She looked at Lucas subconsciously.

Then Lucas stood up without saying a word and went out.

Evelyn hurried up to him, and his gloomy face made her more nervous.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 32 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

The view outside the window rapidly moved backwards. Sitting in the co-drivers seat, Evelyn felt surrounded by lots of coldness and saw that Lucas seemed to be in a bad mood.

She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

As soon as they arrived home, Lucas opened the car door and went out.

While Evelyn was in a daze, the door next to her was pulled open, and her arm was held by Lucas.

With strong force, he almost pulled her down.

“Evelyn!”

The handsome face leaned down to her ear and said coldly, “You are free after giving birth!”

After the words were finished, he strode away.

“...” Evelyn was left alone and felt speechless.

How come?

Did it mean that giving birth was her only task?

A wry smile rising from her lips, Evelyn had to go upstairs alone.

They came in one by one without good emotions on faces.

These servants stayed here every day, certainly they felt something wrong between the couple.

Almost everyone subconsciously moved backwards, for fear of being involved.

Evelyn returned to the room with a sullen mood, and the phone in her pocket was ringing.

She knew who was calling without having a look.

She took out her phone and it was surely John Davis.

Although she was impatient, she picked it up, "Hello?"

"Evelyn, what's wrong with you? How can't this little thing be well handled? Listen what Lucas said today! What does he mean that Davis family have taken lots of advantages of him?"

John rebuked Evelyn angrily and rudely.

He didn't spare her feeling at all, "Aren't you very capable? You actually let me fail in front of that bastard, which was humiliating."

"I have said that it is impossible!" Evelyn calmly said, "It is you who must talk to him."

He deserved his humiliation. Evelyn couldn't do anything about it.

"Hey! Stop fooling me."

"It is not over yet. Anyway, you have to ask for 30% of the shares! Don't forget your mother!"

Mother, mother again!

Couldn't he threaten her with anything else?

Evelyn got so angry that she trembled, holding her head and leaning against the door.

.....

In VIP room of the club of Shengxia Zhiye, Amelia and a group of little sisters organized a dinner party where many rich boys attended.

Colorful lights flickered, waiters came and went, and the sounds almost overwhelmed everything.

Pushing the cups and pouring wine, people laughed and roared.

These people were all boys and girls in aristocratic as well as famous families of the city.

Surrounded by several little sisters, and several wine cups and plenty of delicious food in front of

Amelia still looked not good.

Even there was continuous cheers next to her, Amelia couldn't be happy at all.

Today, she got the news again that Lucas went out with Evelyn.

They were in pairs and perfectly matched.

Bitch Evelyn, how could she deserve recognition from Lucas?

Amelia herself should be the one who came and went with Lucas as pairs, how could she be inferior to Evelyn?

She couldn't suppress the anger so she called some friends to come out to eat together.

Although the dinner was very busy, Amelia couldn't feel better.

"Amelia, what happened to you today? You seem unhappy all the time."

"That's true. I heard that Sophia has been treating you like jewellery. What troubles do you have? Speak it out and let the sisters help you out."

"I felt something wrong with you as soon as I saw you today. You must have something to worry about. Tell us then we will give you some advice."

Those sisters spoke one by one and suddenly there were words about Nora, "Amelia, I haven't heard about any news of Nora in your family recently. Did she make some troubles?"

The voice asked ironically and the tone contained some gloat for knowing gossips.

Nora was regarded as a celebrity in the community and a pastime for everyone after dinner.

Hearing that Nora was mentioned, Amelia who had been bloodless suddenly became full of energy.

“More than making some troubles, she is totally hypocritical.”

Amelia gritted her teeth, “That woman seem to have eaten some kind of medicine. She has become another person since Lucas was back, pretending to be good.”

Originally that girl just casually mentioned Nora. When hearing this, she eyes lit up, “Amelia, quickly tell us how Nora is hypocritical.”

With a forthright character, Nora unexpectedly was able to do such things.

It was just like a real version of palace fighting dramas. There was fire of gossips flickered in the eyes of all women.

More than that, the men who were playing drinking games stopped.

Even several waiters raised their ears to hear some news from big families.

Amelia grew up in the family, thus news from her was more reliable.

Seeing that all eyes fixed on herself, Amelia spoke clearly, “Everyone knows that she used to like going out with those men to stay outside overnight.”

“I know it. At least Austin has been fascinated by her.” A girl interjected angrily.

Austin, also a celebrity in the city, was rich with good looking and strong business ability. He was one of the top ten boys of rich families.

Amelia didn't response that, and all eyes were indicating that she could continue to say, “Guess what? Now she never goes out, not only cutting off with those men but also reading books and arranging flowers. How could such a woman like her bear that?”

“She recently got the trust of Lucas, making him appreciate her abnormally. He even wanted to hire her as a designer.”

Speaking of this, Amelia sighed deeply, raised her hand to pick up a glass of wine and drank it.

There was an uproar, “How is this possible? Can Nora do it?”

“Yeah, I heard that her major was finance and she failed several subjects when she graduated. If her family hadn’t paid money and relied on their relationship, she wouldn’t have got the diploma.

“Unbelievable”

“Amelia, where did Nora get this ability?”

Lucas, a famous business legend in the city, always meticulously treated the work.

It was just a fantasy that Nora could get his approval and also was invited by him.

“How is it impossible?”

Amelia glanced at those people, and said with some anger, “ She is Long, the most mysterious person on the Milan Forum!”

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 33 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

“How can it be?”

“Does she plagiarize others?”

These people were very concerned about things in the fashion world. Naturally, they also knew the most mysterious Long on the Milan Forum!

So many people couldn’t find that genius who turned out to be Nora?

“Is it definitely fake? Everyone knows about Nora. If she can design, I would rather write my name backwards.”

“Yeah, her aesthetic is no different from a waiter in the nightclub. She dresses se.xy all day, and looks like she want to wear nothing. Can her designing stuff worth seeing?”

“Amelia, you have to remind Lucas not to be deceived by that woman.”

Everyone spoke one by one, they couldn't believe it.

They imaged almost all possibilities.

Hearing Amelia's words, everyone didn't believe it and thought it was definitely fake.

Amelia grunted, "Of course I know it is fake, but now I don't know how to uncover her."

Everyone talked freely again, wanting to contribute ideas for Amelia. Some people advised to hire detectives to find evidence. Some people suggested to find some gangsters to hit Nora, etc. No advice was reliable.

"In my opinion, Amelia, you should directly talk to Lucas, then everything is done. You grew up with him. Can't he trust you?"

"I wish I could, but Lucas trusts Nora so much. I don't know what magic she has made."

Amelia showed a helpless look, making many people sympathize with her more and more.

"Amelia, you are just so kind. No wonder that Sophia likes you so much."

"Personally, you and Lucas should be perfectly matched. If you tried hard, you wouldn't have all these troubles now."

The men beside were actually listening to all talks from those women carefully. Suddenly one of them asked, "Amelia, what kind of forum did you say? Can you send me the address?"

Hearing this, Amelia asked without hesitation, "Clyde, why are you interested?"

The man named Clyde looked good with white skin. He seemed to be literary with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. And he returned home recently.

His temperament was different from others, which probably was due to his foreign experiences.

"I am just curious."

Clyde replied with smile while logging in the forum by phone. Soon he found the graph that Long designed under the eye-catching headline.

The main color of this design was light purple. However, everything was fine and beautiful and the whole design presented a dreamy scene.

It could almost be perfect.

With only one glance, Clyde was surprised.

The reason he returned was to prepare to take over the family business. He had paid much attention to those things at abroad in recent years.

The Clyde family itself started from fashion clothing brands and had been staying the business all these years.

In order to attract customers better, the Clyde family mostly had been purchasing design works from outside in these years with higher prices and more and more severe assimilation tendency.

Its designers rarely got inspiration and it was very rare to find creative designs.

They were just priceless to find.

However, Long's design here was rare to see even in foreign countries.

With one glance Clyde almost made sure that this design of clothing could be produced, it would certainly cause a sensation and even reshape the entire brand image.

What's more, this design had also been highly praised by many industry executives. There were a series of intense discussions below the forum. It could be seen that everyone was very concerned about this designer.

Another reason for Clyde's return was the idea of building his own design team to attract first-class designers to join his company.

Unexpectedly, this genius turned out to be Nora. What a great finding by sheer luck.

There was a precious gift left for him.

On the other side, women were hotly talking about how bad Nora was.

She had no such ability at all, something like that.

However, Clyde thought that men couldn't be judged by looks, not to mention that he rarely contacted with Nora. He didn't have such deep prejudice as the others.

After browsing the forum, Clyde quietly turned off the phone and rarely talked.

But his ear had been paying attention to Amelia's actions. He hadn't thought of that Nora was actually the wife of Lucas.

However, building a design team was always his dream. Anyway, he would find an opportunity to get in touch with Nora.

In the Hawk family, Lucas had slept in the guest room for a few days and deliberately ignored Nora.

Even the servants sensed something wrong during their cold war.

"Mrs. Hawk?" A maid stood beside when she saw Evelyn came out of the room.

Evelyn hummed and felt that servants had been looking her with weird eyes recently.

Glancing at the guest room where Lucas slept, she stopped for a moment then went downstairs.

The atmosphere in the house had been somewhat apparently suppressed these days.

While just walking halfway by holding the handrail, Evelyn heard the whispering voices downstairs.

Those people even couldn't hear the sound of her footsteps.

A young voice said, "Mrs. Hawk is miserable this time. Mr. Hawk has ignored her these days. I saw that he slept in the guest room these days."

Another person said, "Weren't they in a good relationship before? And I have heard that the young hostess can design which is helpful for the young master's company."

"That is totally old news, I tell you, things become terrible because of it. She threatens the young master to give her family shares." The voice slightly despised.

"OMG, I thought she has become righteous. She has been so good these days. But she reveals the fox tail so quickly."

.....

Those voices were full of ridicule. As soon as Evelyn went downstairs, it was so obvious that they suddenly became quiet and looked obedient.

But they looked at Evelyn with apparent disdain.

Evelyn ignored them, pretending that she didn't hear a thing.

She just did what she should do, which also caused discussions from the servants in the back.

"Where is Mrs. Hawk?" A middle-aged woman in a gray formal suit came in from the outside.

"Lucy, Why are you here?"

Several maids greeted her all at once. Lucy was the person close to Lucas's mother.

Lucy smiled implicitly and her eyes fell on Evelyn, who was just sitting in the living room, and walked a few steps forward, "Mrs. Hawk, your mother sent me to ask you to visit"

She bowed her body decently.

It seemed that every sentence in every step was measured.

Evelyn raised her eyebrows, closed the book and stood up, "I got it."

There was certainly no good thing when Sophia looked for her.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 34 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

Evelyn followed Lucy to the main house.

When she came in, she felt that the atmosphere was not right, and the servants beside her were shunning.

Even Sophia seemed to be sitting in the living room waiting for her, holding a water cup in both hands, just looking at her which like an arrow, as if she would be shot through the next moment.

Sophia kept staring at her, and Evelyn said, "Mom? What's up?"

She tried to ignore the anomalies around her and sound as peaceful as possible.

"You ask me?"

Sophia suddenly gave a sneer as soon as she spoke, and the cup in her hand lay heavily on the table, making a crisp crash.

"Mom, I don't understand why you say that. I'm at home these days. I don't know what I did wrong."

When Evelyn uttered this, all the people next to her stepped back in horror.

Evelyn dared to talk back at this moment.

These people looked at each other as if the whole world knew what's going on.

Sophia snorted, "You can't see the coffin or shed tears! why you were so kind and helped Lucas that because you had purpose. Evelyn, you are now a member of our family, not Davis family's! "

Evelyn twisted her eyebrows and suddenly felt a moment of happiness.

She didn't expect things to spread so quickly. She just went to see John with Lucas at her front foot and they all knew about it later.

But that was the truth. She didn't want to explain anything.

Seeing her silence, Sophia grew more anger from her heart, "Evelyn! In order to marry you, we have given your family countless benefits, unexpectedly, you and your father are not satisfied."

Speaking of anger, Sophia came step by step from the sofa to Evelyn. "What do you think of Lucas as, the ATM?" she said, looking at her steadily with hatred.

Evelyn couldn't say a word.

At last she knew why Mrs. Davis let she come.

Servants were also looking at her, they apparently did not expect, the latest rumors actually true.

Even some of them were surprised, looking at Evelyn with disdain.

Obviously, in their opinion, Evelyn is a member in Hawk family, and she had been thinking about getting benefits from Hawk family. That was ungrateful!

As soon as Amelia came downstairs, Sophia was so angry that she rushed over to pat her back and comfort her. "Sophia, don't be angry, it's not worth !"

Then, her eyes turned to Evelyn, which was filled with righteousness and indignation. "Evelyn , the reason why you and your father suddenly said that the design was your design was for this purpose, right? It's a good plan for Lucas to appreciate you."

By this time, Amelia was still thinking about the design plan. She wanted to suppress her.

"..." Evelyn glanced at her and did not realize that Amelia who was quite imaginative.

Instead of paying attention to Amelia, she explained to Sophia, "I did mention this to Lucas, but he refused. I do not have the ability to force him to make the final decision. The right to make decision is always in Lucas's hands."

Indeed, Sophia felt that Evelyn is trying to cover it up.

She pushed Amelia aside, straightened herself, and said to Evelyn, "What a clever girl! Evelyn, today, I'll tell you that the things in Hawk family is Hawk family's. Only when we offer it to you voluntarily can you take it for your family. Otherwise, you won't get anything."

She had a firm eye, which was a mother's protection for her children.

Now that it was over, there was no need for her to say more.

The atmosphere in the room seemed to freeze suddenly, with a breath of suffocation.

Just thinking about how to get away, Sophia said, "Get out!"

She didn't want to see her.

Evelyn did not refute, nor could she. She did.

Everyone looked at her a little poorly, and Evelyn naturally did not want to stay in such an environment.

Waiting out of the main house, she could not help sighing.

Now she was in a dilemma.

Now Hawk Family defense against her, Sophia was even more verbal warning.

Even Lucas hid from her.

John wanted her to achieve the goal, regardless of her situation, and even wanted to threaten her with her mother.

Evelyn was not only a little confused, but also did not know what to do in order to achieve the goal.

Evelyn didn't like the feeling of being in control, but she had no choice.

This kind of emotion, like weeds in a barren yard, grows crazily in her chest, even spreads wantonly.

Evelyn rubbed her hair vigorously, upset and inexplicably agitated.

Evelyn was reluctant to go to the new house at the thought of returning to the eyes of those descendants.

Otherwise, when the maids see her coming back like this, she didn't know what they would say .

Thought about it, Evelyn just wandered around in the backyard. As soon as she came to an open space, she saw Grandpa sitting in a rocking chair and basking in the sun.

He had a book in his hand and a white cat nestled beside him, stretching lazily.

Several servants stood beside him, all very quiet, as if they were afraid of disturbing the rest of the old gentleman.

Evelyn did not expect that she would meet Grandpa Hawk in the garden. Her mood after the rain hit the banana seemed to brighten up when she touched the kind old man.

When he saw her coming, he was very happy and waved to her, "Evelyn, come on, come on!"

"Grandpa!"

Grandpa Hawk was always very good to Evelyn. Evelyn ran a few steps to him, and there was a faint grievance in his voice.

It was like a child meets a supportive elder, but she quickly hid the past and did not arouse much suspicion from the old man.

The servant next to her also brought her a chair and poured her tea.

"Why you stayed at home lately and haven't gone out for a walk?"

The old man said to her with a smile whose eyes were very kind.

"Now that Lucas is back, you should behave better. ."

Evelyn said as he pulled the white cat's back along the way, it could not help bending its back comfortably.

The old man nodded and laughed and said, "Okay, that's good, but it's not good to be stuffy all the time. Why don't you go out with Grandpa in the afternoon?"

Evelyn was stunned for a moment and said, "Sure."

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 35 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

After the lunch, the old man asked to someone to pick Evelyn up and they went to visit his friends.

The car did not stop until it arrived a teahouse on the old street. Evelyn supported the old Mr. Hawk with her hands instantly to get out of the car.

The old Mr. Hawk smiled when he saw Evelyn was nervous, "I'm no porcelains and not that precious."

But it could be told that he liked the eager acts of the inferiors from his expression.

Evelyn pressed her lips coquettishly, "Of course grandpa is precious. You are the august big parent of the Hawks."

"You girl are really good at apple-polishing."

The old Mr. Hawk was amused. He held Evelyn's arm and walked to the inside of the teahouse. He said, "Mr. Wilson must be waiting for long this time."

The teahouse was no big but antique flavored. It was decorated by classic fitments and they were very tasteful.

A good smell of tea breezed in their noses when they just got in. It was fluttered in the teahouse and amused people.

"Mr. Hawk!"

A greeting was heard when Evelyn and Mr. Hawk walked in. The manager was waiting for them specially at the door.

Mr. Hawk was obvious a frequenter of there.

Mr. Hawk nodded, " Was Mr. Wilson already here?"

The manager nodded, " Mr. Wilson has been here for a while. He's in room no.1. He asked me to wait you here specially."

"Hah hah, Wilson is still very thoughtful."

Mr. Hawk laughed, " I don't really need the guide."

As he was saying, he led Evelyn to the second floor.

The manager was surprised and he glanced at Evelyn.

They knew the identity of Mr. Hawk. He was greatly famous in Jingdu city. No one did not know him.

However, they never seen Mr. Hawk bringing someone here, but he brought a young pretty girl this time and they seemed close.

The manager could not helping looking up to Evelyn.

The second floor was the VIPs area and it was very quiet. There were only few waitresses in white socks serving in silence.

They guided them to the room with a debonair face when they saw Mr. Hawk and Evelyn came up.

They saw a white haired but spirited old man was waiting there when they got in the room. He was playing a small dark-red enameled pottery in his hands.

The room was covered by the smell of tea. People felt relaxed when they smelled the faint scent.

" Finally you arrived."

The old man raised up since he saw Mr. Hawk walking in.

Two old friends exchanged pleasantries and it could be known that they tasted the tea and talked a lot usually.

“Let me introduce to you, the wife of my grandson, Nora Davis.”

Mr. Hawk introduced Evelyn to Mr. Wilson after they had a little talk.

“Grandpa Wilson!” Evelyn greeted cleverly.

Then Mr. Wilson turned to look at this girl preciously. Her face was clean and pretty. The watery eyes were clear as limpid stream. Her dress was simple and appropriate. She was a good child.

He could not help nodding and smiled,” Mr. Hawk, your vision was really good on picking the wife for your grandson.”

It could be told that he was satisfying with this child.

Between the conversations, the waiters brought pieces for both of them. The vicissitudes of black and white pieces were acting on the board.

Two old men were playing the go-chess slowly. They seemed to put every piece on the appropriate place.

By their age, they had seen all the sails.

They won't fight for the benefit at the moment and they won't as radical as young people.

Evelyn supported her jaw and looked around on the board. She knew nothing about that and she was bored since she had watched it for a long time.

But she was clever. She stayed in silence and did not bother them.

Also, Mr. Hawk brought her out to let her be relieved. She could not bear to down Mr. Hawk's kindness.

Mr. Hawk was afraid that young girl like her would be board watching the go-chess here so he suggested,” “Girl, it was old town around here. You can go hang around. It's distinctive here. We old men may would not finish in a short time.”

“Right, go to have fun, Nora girl. Don't stay with us since the chance is precious.”

Mr. Wilson supported,” We could never be settled when we were young.”

“Definitely! Young people should exercise more and be energetic or what they going to do when they are old?”

Mr. Hawk put down a white piece and took off a black one then said, “My piece ate yours, Nora girl, go quickly.”

Evelyn smiled and raised up, “I’m going to hang around then. I will be back later and bring you some cakes.”

“Hah hah, the girl remembers taking care of us.”

Mr. Hawk laughed ceaselessly, “It will not be late to buy when you hang around enough. Take your time.”

Evelyn nodded, “Got it, grandpa.”

She went down stairs with the guide of the waiter as she was saying. She changed her shoes then walked out of the teahouse.

The street was prosperous, full of crowds. People were walking through or hanging around on the streets.

There were some big shopping malls near there. Evelyn got into the nearest one. She felt bored more as she was hanging around. She found a place to have a rest at the outdoor cafe on the top floor.

“May I help you, Miss.”

“A cup of Cappuccino, please.” Evelyn answered to the waiter optionally then she saw a shadow approaching her.

She raised her head and looked towards the shadow. She saw a tall slim man standing in front of her and he was looking at her with a smile.

“Hello, may I bother you for a moment?”

Evelyn was surprised. She did not know the man in front of her obviously.

“May I help you?”

Evelyn hesitated then asked.

The man said, “You must be Miss. Nora Davis, aren’t you?”

Was he someone who knows Nora?

Evelyn searched the document John gave her carefully in her mind and it seemed he was not in it.

She was not sure and said, "Do we know each other?"

"Not at all. My apology. It was me to be brusque!"

As he was saying, he took out a black golden name card and gave it to Evelyn, "My name's Clyde Lowell. I'm the president of the Lowell Group that concentrating on custom designing."

Evelyn was surprised and reached out her hand to take that name card

She heard about the Lowell family.

The Lowell family could be said the first generation of the custom designing industry.

"May I help you, Mr. Lowell?"

Clyde smiled and took a seat opposite her.

"Miss. Davis seems very cautious." He had a pause and said, "Actually, I meant no harm on you. I just want to hire you as a designer in our company."

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 36 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn was a little stupefied. She could never think about Mr. Clyde was trying to steal her from her company.

The Lowell family was not more famous than the Hawk Group but it was still a well known corporation.

Especially in costume designing industry, it could be said the leading enterprise.

Clyde saw that she was stupefied then said, "Actually I saw your design before, on the Milan Forum. Your designs were perfect!"

Evelyn was surprised when she heard that he mentioned the Milan Forum.

That was not known by others except the Hawk family, wasn't that? Where did Clyde Lowell get the information?

Evelyn asked with conscious, "How do you know that?"

"Don't be misunderstanding! I don't have the habit of investigating others' privacy."

Clyde smiled, "I just heard it from Amelia coincidentally. She said the legendary "long" was you."

Evelyn could not stay in calm when she heard the name Amelia.

She frowned and said, "Are you a friend of Amelia?"

She knew the character of Amelia. If Clyde was a friend of her, she'd better to stay away from him.

Or she may got troubles anytime.

Clyde observed that her expression was resisting. He already predicted that since he asked someone to do the investigation.

It was said that Nora and Amelia were not getting well with each other. It was confirmed today.

Evelyn did not seem to want to talk with him anymore since he only mentioned the name.

He explained instantly, "We were not familiar. We just met in a party coincidentally. We only know each other's name."

Clyde made his hands holding each other and put them on the table. His eyes stared at Evelyn, they seemed to try to catch any expressions on her face.

Evelyn nodded and replied, "Thanks for your kindness but I'm not thinking about this now."

How could she respond other one when she had not answered Lucas Hawk?

“Miss Davis, I hope you can consider it seriously. I’m not here to employ you. I’m trying to ask you to be my partner.”

Clyde cut Evelyn’s words instantly and his eyes were full of confident insistence.

Evelyn could not help but be stunned. She raised her head and looked at him.

“I return from overseas to set up a brand company, a new brand. You can invest nothing only if you join me. I’m willing to give you 49% of the shares. All the investments on me and you just join with your skills.”

Clyde’s voice was hundred per cent sincere.

Evelyn could not help but be stunned again and thought to herself, how could a benefit exist like this?

However the Lowell family was wealthy and strong. They could invite any designer they wanted. Why they chose her?

Her eyes watching Clyde were full of cautions. Clyde did not hide from them and just let Evelyn size him up.

“My major was design in the university and I got to know about costume designing. I even designed some works. Please have a look.”

He put out the design drawings he prepared as he was saying and showed to Evelyn, “I admire you for real and I’m inviting you sincerely to our team.”

Evelyn watched the drawings in her hand and a surprised expression could be seen in her eyes.

“Are these all you designed? These designs are new in both sides of view and designing. You can must get a place in

designing industry if you become a designer.” Evelyn said undisguisedly.

“Thank you for your words. You are not bad on that, too.”

Clyde’s lips lifted a little when he heard her words.

“Of course, I never tell a lie.” Evelyn said, “But how do you think of making this part shorter?”

Evelyn’s white thin finger pointed to a position on a drawing. She was interested in the drawing obviously.

Clyde smiled, “I went abroad when I was in university. There is a obvious difference between domestic and overseas. However, no matter which kind of them, they all satisfy people and make people comfortable from texture, color, mentality and actual demand.

“So your design matched and satisfied the actual demands of western nations and the pursuit of implicative beauty of oriental nations.”

Evelyn swung her finger and said, “And the figure you used here was the figure of Chinese classical gardens but it was combined by the western mysterious Mandela flower. That makes people to have a dreamlike and mysterious feeling. It can capture the heart of fashionable girls for sure.”

” That’s right. I’m trying to absorb the advantages of all the genres.”

Clyde was excited when he heard the accurate comments from Evelyn.

Evelyn nodded, “Your idea was good but the oriental culture is profound. It was a little burdensome and blundering when the eastern and western culture were combined and all the ideas were used. “

She pointed some parts as she was saying, “Just like these parts. Your figures are too dense. Actually, it would be better if these parts are blank.”

Clyde nodded his head ceaselessly as he was listening.

As they were talking, Clyde took out a notebook and a pen that he carried all the time.

Evelyn simply expressed her idea on the drawing directly.

Time past in seconds and minutes.

Evelyn was very happy since she had not talked about designing cheerfully.

“Your words are better than ten years’ study!”

Clyde could not help admiring Evelyn more.

Evelyn smiled and replied, "You are welcome. We were just study together. I learned a lot, too. My ideas will be wider in the future."

Evelyn read her watch as she was saying. She did not expect that one hour was already past.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lowell. I have to go."

Clyde said in hurry when he noticed she was leaving, "I don't have to answer me for now about my invitation but please consider about that seriously. The Lowell's' Group always welcomes you."

"Thank you!" Evelyn nodded, "I got things to do so pardon me to leave first."

"Allow me to take you there!" Clyde took up the coat on the chair instantly and followed up.

"Thank you but I can go by myself."

Evelyn blocked Clyde gently, "It's just in the opposite side of here."

Two of them were standing there and they were obvious since they were handsome and pretty.

Amelia was hanging around there with her friends. They were trying to find a place to have a rest. However she saw them by a careless glance.

"Amelia?"

"Hush!" Amelia took out the phone from her bag and followed up for a few steps.

Her friend beside her said, "Is that Nora Davis? Why there is another man standing beside her? She's seducing every one, isn't she?"

The girl's tone was sour since she was jealous. However, Amelia stared at Evelyn and Clyde without saying anything.

When the man turned, the girl standing behind Amelia was surprised and covered her mouth, "How could she get together with Clyde Lowell?"

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 37 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Amelia thought in her mind, "How could they be together?"

She never heard about Clyde and Nora had any intersection. Amelia was confused.

Her friends beside her were still talking and gossiping ceaselessly.

Two persons talked over there turned their sides together and looked they were intimate.

Amelia's eyes were lit up and she took the picture instantly.

As soon as the photo was taken, several heads came together, "That is really her. "

"This shameless woman only knows to seduce people around. What's so good to be a little pretty."

"Amelia, you have to give this to Lucas. Don't let him be fooled by the woman."

Amelia was a little embarrassed and she nodded her head.

She would hand it to Lucas for sure. She would like to see, when Lucas saw the picture,

What else could Nora explain?

She dared to date other man without letting Lucas to know. Such a dog could not stop eating the sh!t.

A excited expression could not be hid on Amelia's face when she thought about disclosing Nora.

Evelyn did not leave when she finished with Clyde.

Mr. Hawk liked to have cakes but he liked the famous cakes.

Evelyn bought the cakes from the nearest Xilianzhai cake store then went back to the teahouse.

Two old men were still keeping the posts as she were left and playing the go-chess liked they were fighting and could not be separated with each other when she got in the room.

Evelyn put the plum blossom shaped cakes in a celadon-glazed dish thoughtfully. She was a designer.

The cakes were put in a elegant way by her even she did not put too much effort on it.

Mr. Wilson nodded when he saw the cakes put on the dish. The cakes could be seen as one of fitments of tea ceremonies.

Evelyn took the dark-red enameled pottery that put aside, washing tea, brewing tea, filtering tea, her motions were smooth like a running stream with a taste of elegance.

And also she was pretty. Her temperament was mild and clear that made people amused.

Mr. Wilson could not endure anymore. He surprised," Does Nora know about tea ceremony?"

He studied and knew about tea ceremony very well. His eyes watching Evelyn were nearly lit up.

Evelyn was embarrassed when she heard the words. She smiled sheepishly," How could I study about it before. I just saw what the waiter did and copied it. I wonder if the tea tastes good since I did it that way."

She poured a cup tea for both of the old men as she was talking.

Mr. Wilson took the cup and had a taste," Not bad. You reached the primary stage with only a glance. You are such gifted in tea ceremony."

" How could she get the compliment of a expert."

Mr. Hawk took back a piece of go-chess and shook his head. But he could not hide the smile on his face.

However, Mr. Wilson interrupted him, "I think Nora girl can do it. Girl, you can come to learn if you have time, grandpa Wilson will teach you. I will make sure you can beat up those masters of tea ceremony easily."

Even though the old man was joking, his sight on Evelyn was combined with some hopes.

Anyway, being successful in tea ceremony was not only depended on hard working but the gift given by the God.

However, there were few people could do that. Evelyn was like a precious jade to Mr. Wilson who loved the tea ceremony.

Evelyn smiled when she heard the words, "That's great. Only if you'd like to accept me as an apprentice."

"Good, good!" Mr. Wilson was so happy. He found Evelyn was more and more amusing.

Mr. Hawk supported when he saw the situation, "Nora girl is very smart. Mr. Wilson, you surely received a good apprentice."

Mr. Wilson smiled and said, "That's all thank to you old guy."

The words made Mr. Hawk laughed that he could not help closing his mouth.

It was nearly evening when the old men finished their go-chess. Mr. Wilson enjoined Evelyn to learn the tea ceremony with him.

Then the grandpa and the granddaughter said goodbye to him.

The car was driven fast on the road. The two sides of the street were already put on the bright lights. The flashed neon lights brought a sense of prosperous.

Mr. Hawk pressed his forehead, "I'm really old that I feel very tired after the whole afternoon go-chess."

"Grandpa!" Evelyn called him and brought a cup of warm water to him.

Mr. Hawk had the water and felt better.

“Nora, Lucas should be back now. You must be tired since you stayed with all the afternoon. Go to have dinner with Lucas when we get home. You should talk with each other more. I will not bother you two.”

Evelyn just nodded and did not say anything since she noticed the old man was tired.

When they got home, the house was totally quiet. It did not seem that Lucas was back at all.

“Has Lucas back yet?”

Evelyn put down her bag and asked a maid.

“Mr. Hawk was called to Mrs. Hawk.” The maid was humble, “Are you going to have dinner now, Mrs. Hawk?”

Evelyn nodded, “Yes.”

It was not sure that when Lucas would come back since he left.

She got used to it anyway.

The main house was not as quiet as the new house. It was busy in the main house. Maids were busy around with happiness on their faces.

Sophia, Devin, Amelia and Lucas were all sitting around the table. They were gathered there rarely.

The delicate dishes all over the table were elaborated.

Amelia took a chopsticks of dish to the plate in front of Lucas, “Please have a try on this, Lucas. This drunk shrimp dish is the signature dish of our new chef.”

“And this vegetable dish. It’s delicious even without any meat.”

Amelia talked by herself and the plate of Lucas was filled up by her shortly.

The Hawks observed that but did not say anything. It seemed make sense to them at all.

However, Lucas did not have those dishes in his plate. He put down the chopsticks after a while and asked, "Mother, is there something I have to know that you call me here?"

The atmosphere was froze and Mrs. Hawk put down her chopsticks, too. A anger was lifted on her face.

She took the phone beside her and threw it to Lucas, "Have a look yourself. Your good wife!"

Lucas took over the phone and had a look. It was the picture of Evelyn standing in front of the outdoor cafe and she was intimate with a man. The man seemed trying to hold her in arms.

Lucas frowned immediately. His face was a little dark and he said with a low voice, "Where you get this?"

Mrs. Hawk did not even get out of the gate these days. Lucas's sight on her was combined by a little conscious.

"Don't be angry, Lucas. Actually, it was me who took this coincidentally when I went shopping this afternoon. These two persons were looked too... vague. I did not think too much and took the picture down."

Amelia was seemed like she was trying to speak but she stopped, "I did not expected them like this. Don't be angry, please."

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 38 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

Lucas felt the people on the photo more harsh after Amelia Morgan's reminded.

The handsome eyes, which had been cold, became more and more gloomy and inky. The eyes were as sharp as a knife, and his hand on one side tightened slightly.

There was a chill smell all over him.

It was like a hair-trigger.

Amelia Morgan was joy secretly in the heart, but deliberately carefully comforted, "Lucas, please don't mind, maybe it is a misunderstanding. Although Evelyn used to go crazy about fooling around, but after you come back, she seems to be a lot of convergence.

Lucas said nothing.

Sophia said coldly: "Evelyn herself is not tact. She can toe the line when you come back these days. It already is pretty good. You can watch for yourself. Mom won't say anything. You saw the truth, and don't take it out on others."

"Mom, I didn't vent my anger!" Lucas was unhappy.

Because of Evelyn, a good meal did so.

Sophia was very unhappy.

Everyone was not in a good mood after such a scene.

"Mama! Please eat. I have something to go back."

Lucas suddenly stood up and pushed the chair and directly left from the table.

"What are you doing? You haven't even had a bite."

Sophia disapproved with the eyebrow rising. She wanted to shout to Lucas, but she had to considered the parents on the table so she didn't move.

"Lucas, you can leave after your meal." Amelia Morgan hurried to call out.

Lucas did not respond so that she simply followed up directly.

Lucas ignored her, and he changed the shoes, opened the door and went out.

Did it in one fell swoop.

Seeing him really leaving, Amelia Morgan returned to the table without energy.

" Please eat!" Sophia made a speech, and everyone continued eating.

But all had no mind to to eat after Lucas left.

...

On new house, the food on the table did not place for a while. The dishes were not much, but there were three dishes and a soup, which were smell.

Under the slant dim light, Evelyn was sitting at the table. She was more than alone in front of so many dishes.

A few maids were busy not far from her, waiting for a call.

Suddenly a cool wind poured in from the outside, and a cool feeling suddenly hit over.

Evelyn felt a tremble, as if there was someone sitting beside her.

When she rose her head, she found it was Lucas who sat in front of her, staring at her silently.

Evelyn was surprised that he did go to the main house?

Why was he back so soon?

She put chopsticks down and inquired, "Have you eaten yet? Shall I get you some?"

Lucas didn't speak. So Evelyn turned back and said to a maid, "Please give master a bowl of rice."

Lucas suddenly interrupted her words. His voice was like ice ballast, "What did you do at noon?"

Evelyn was baffling for his words.

Why did he ask that where she went and what she did?

It was like that he was eating gunpowder.

Evelyn was discontented in her heart but she answered seriously: "I was accompanying grandpa to the tea house."

There's nothing to hide about it.

“And anything else?”

Did Lucas check her track?

Evelyn frowned and said casually, “I went out to go shopping by myself, and then I came back... Why are you looking at me like that?”

“What’s this? You can watch for yourself?”

“Don’t say you don’t know,” he said, taking out his phone and pointing to a man and a woman in the album.

Evelyn took a look at the phone, and she couldn’t help exclaim, “Where does this come from?”

Of course she recognized the scene in the photo.

This was the end of her conversation with Clyde Lowell , and he insisted on sending her back.

Who’s so bored to take those photos?

And, sent this photograph to Lucas.

Evelyn’s look slightly changed.

The Angle in the photo was a little clever and looked too ambiguous.

Seeing her in such a state, Lucas sniffed coldly, feeling her guilty conscience.

“Why did not you go on denying it? Have you forgotten my warning so quickly?”

Lucas stared at her, with his long and narrow eyes, which were full of dangerous.

She crossed his line.

“Do you misunderstand ,Lucas?”

Evelyn quickly stood up and stopped he leaving and said, “It was not like what you think. It’s my first time to meet this man.”

Her face was earnest, and her eyes were serious.

Lucas stopped and turned to look at her. "The first time? So close for the first time?"

The look in his eyes was incredulous.

Evelyn said hurriedly: "He is Mr. Lowell. He seems to know from Amelia Morgan that I can design. So he want to cooperate with me to open a design company. He also said that i can have shares with my technology."

There was silent in the air.

Evelyn added, "I swear what I said is not false."

She tensed to look at Lucas.

The housemaids went out quickly, and it was obvious that this kind of thing was not fit for them to hear.

But they still pricked up ears for fear of missing some big news.

Lucas slightly slow, "Did Clyde Lowell want to pull you to become a shareholder? How much did he give?"

"Forty-nine per cent."

Evelyn pressed her lips and looked eagerly at Lucas.

"Have you promised?"

The lip line of Lucas was tight and it's hard to see if he was angry or not.

Evelyn shook her head, "No, I haven't promised."

"Why not? Forty-nine percent of the shares, as long as the technology you can become a shareholder. You even do not any prepare."

Lucas stepped forward, his fingers buckled Evelyn's chin. They were face to face now, and they can almost feel the breath each other.

The voice with a light laugh, Evelyn did not know what to say.

She's still considering it, after all, John has been calling her lately.

Perhaps she could wait, but mother could not.

Her face changed, and her eyes with a trace of begging looked at Lucas.

Lucas sniffed coldly and let go of her. His voice was cold with the breath of despising the world, "Don't be delusions! I will not agree. Not only will I not agree, but also you are not allowed to cooperate with the Lowell family. Please keep away from the man outside."

After warning, he bypassed Evelyn and went straight upstairs, as if he were in control.

Looking at his back, Evelyn was angry that Lucas was too domineering.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 39 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Lucas clearly misunderstood, but she did not even have an opportunity to redress the injustice.

Evelyn was rubbing forehead to return to room, and she didn't know how to do temporarily.

She sat on the bed for a long time with her knees in her arms and fell asleep gradually.

The next day she was waken up by the call of John.

"Hello?" Evelyn put through the phone feebly.

"How did it go? How far has it come?"

John's voice was displeased, apparently because she was too slow.

Push, push, push all day long!

Evelyn turned over and sat up for his bombing every now and then.

John thought too much of her.

Why did he think Lucas would do obediently what she said?

But she had to mollify John, trying to soften her voice: "I've been looking for opportunities, but things aren't going so well."

"Not very well? What's your head for? Can't do anything about it?"

"I've given you long time, Evelyn ."

"... "Evelyn was angry.

She calmly suggested: " I will continue to persuade Lucas, but he has some aversion in your name. Can you change the method?"

"What method?" John's voice didn't sound neither happy nor angry.

"With my name on it, I think it might be easier for him to accept."

Evelyn finally put her own ideas out.

For now, she can't think of a better way to help John get his stake first.

On the other side of the phone call, John seemed to be seriously considering the feasibility of the matter.

How time flies! Evelyn waited too long and became impatient. Meanwhile, the voice of the other side just passed over, "It's OK! But it can't be in your name, it must be Nora Davis."

Evelyn was about to breathe a sigh of relief when She heard him go on: " You can't take any of this away from me. They all belong to Nora."

Evelyn was so extremely angry that she wanted to talk back a few words.

There was a snap on the line, leaving only a busy signal.

It could see that John didn't want to contact her at all, if it was not necessarily.

Staring at the phone, there was a helpless in Evelyn's face.

Now she can only ask Lucas for help b.razently.

She put on the clothes, looking at the sky, which was still early.

After hesitation, she went to next door.

The guest room that Lucas rested was actually just a wall apart with hers.

“Hello? Lucas? Lucas?”

Evelyn stood at the door of the guest room and knocked for a long time, but no one answered.

Is he angry?

She said with soft voice: “I have something to talk to you, can I come in?”

Nobody answered again.

The maids, who were cleaning on the second floor, hung their heads when listened the sound.

They were afraid to hear anything that they shouldn't know.

Evelyn had some doubts, so she said to the maid who was cleaning and asked, “have you seen Mr. Lucas out?”

She always got up late. When she woke up in the morning, Lucas was not at home any more.

She was disheartened by the thought.

“Mistress, I didn't see the master when I just came up, and I don't know if he went out or not.”

The maid's voice was discreet in its idiomatic tones.

That's not a good question.

“Well, Go about your work.” Evelyn lifted her hand, and thought in the heart: “Did he go out?”

Standing at the door, she was a little reluctant.

So she raised her hand and pressed on the handle, but there was a click and the door opened.

Hesitated a moment, she pushed the door and went in.

The lamp in the house was still bright, and the sound of flow of water passed from the bathroom.

He hasn't left yet.

Evelyn closed the door, she want to call his name several times but thought embarrassed, so she simply sat on the bed to wait for him.

About half an hour or so, when Evelyn was so sleepy, hearing a clash of the bathroom, she startled suddenly and stood up.

It only found that Lucas was encircled a bath towel to come out, his figure proportion was extremely good, and the muscle was tight and forceful.

The movement that dried hair together with the muscle were forceful extend. He had perfect personal fish line, following abdomen went into the white underwear. It just seemed to invite thorough. There was no doubt that he exercise frequently.

Suddenly Evelyn ran into such picture of handsome man out of the bath, her face quickly rose red, and she dare not face him.

Looking at her, Lucas slightly confused, "Why did you come to my room."

"You..... "

Evelyn had some blurred when the sight swept those white skins which exposed in the outside, she only felt the face burning.

Lucas couldn't help but pick eyebrow, "what matter?"

He came towards her with his long and powerful legs, with his black eyes searching.

Lucas has stood in front of her during she was in a daze.

The thick breath of male hormone blew on her face immediately.

Evelyn scratched the sheets and lowered her eyebrows. "I, I want to talk to you. It's about work. I don't want to be at home and doing nothing."

She was full of anxiety with her voice burning.

Work again!

Lucas complexion became bad, and his tone had no fluctuation, "It's up you!"

It was clear that he did not want to talk to her about it.

Evelyn's mouth slightly opened, what did he mean?

His handsome face has spread out a dangerous breath before she could speak, "out!"

The voice was cold and powerful!

There's no need to talk about it.

Evelyn was angry as well that this guy was too moody.

she had been catching the chance to talk.

How could she hold back? And she can't.

Evelyn said with courage: "Lucas, about the shares, if my father is not feasible, can it be in my name?"

The eyes were full of water and beg to look at Lucas.

Lucas stared at her for a while. The expression on his face changed from originally gloomy into dark.

He sneered: "Evelyn, you and John really have a good plan. You are the only daughter of him. Is there any different for who has stakes?"

"There's no need to talk about it anymore! The company can operate well without you!"

His voice was clearly mocking and disdainful!

Evelyn stared at him, straightening up and walking out of the dressing room with long legs.

His steps were slow and vigorous, but she felt his emotions, and he was angry.

Feeling cold in her heart, Evelyn retreated a few steps and fell down on the bed.

With a wry smile, "It seems that there is no room for this matter."

She pulled her lip, got up from the bed, opened the door, and went out, leaving only the click of the door.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 40 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

"Young Master! Breakfast is ready!"

Lucas dressed well and went downstairs. The maid was busy waiting on one side and said respectfully.

Who knew that Lucas did not stop and went straight out.

The maid couldn't help being stunned and stayed where she was.

Evelyn came out of the restaurant and what he saw in his eyes was this.

He simply did not mention the matter of buying a share, and went straight back to the room.

Without a job, she didn't want to enjoy herself as much as Nora did before.

She simply found out some manuscripts and prepared to draw some design drawings to kill time.

After a moment's reflection, she turned the sketch pen with her fingers and began to leave a well-proportioned line on the paper very fast.

Soon she was in her own state, her white fingers were dancing like butterflies.

The young master was not at home, and the young madam locked herself in the room.

Linda sneaked out with an excuse and went to the main house where Amelia lives.

.....

“You mean Lucas and that b!tch are now in a quarrel because of buying the share?”

Amelia asked excitedly.

Linda nodded and said, “I really heard that. Today, the young man was so angry that he didn’t eat breakfast at home.”

Amelia sneered and rejoice in the calamity of others and said, “Lucas hated this kind of vanity-loving woman most, Nora has hit the muzzle of the gun this time!”

Linda bowed her head respectfully, as if she had not felt anything wrong with what Amelia said.

“You’ve done a good job lately!” Amelia took out a stack of banknotes and threw them to Linda and said, “Keep watching on.”

“Yes!”

When the girl disappeared, Amelia came out of the room and knocked on the door of Sophia’s room.

“Come in!” The soft female voice came from inside.

Sophia opened the door and saw the people was Amelia, she reached out and touched her and said, “You clever girl, just come in, no need knocking at the door”

Amelia gave a playful smile, and then she immediately wrapped herself around Sophia’s arm and said, “Sophia, I’m going to tell you something.”

“What’s wrong? Why do you girl treat me so politely?”

“Oh Sophia. After Lucas came back, none of us had a good meal. I thought I might as well call Lucas, Mr. Hawk and Grandpa this weekend and the whole family went to dinner together. I made a reservation at Qian Xi Building.”

As she spoke, she grabbed Sophia’s hand like a little daughter.

Sophia liked the way most she was acting like a spoiled child and said, “Well, well, you’re still a very careful girl and that’s exactly what it should be.”

What Amelia said was so reasonable that Sophia thought she was intimate.

.....

Office of president of Fengshi Group.

“president, this is the renewal document from Hong Da!”

Cater came in from outside and handed Lucas a document in both hands.

Lucas took it and quickly browsed the document.

His oblique eyebrows twisted slightly. He was cold and proud, he stood alone and looked at everything proudly. There was a sharp color in his slender black eyes. His thin lips moved lightly and he said lightly, “Return it! Do it again!”

Cater silently put the document away and said to himself frantically in his heart. He knew that the broken document would not pass.

I didn’t know where Hong Da’s confidence came from. They thought it was bound to pass.

He had finished speaking in his heart, when he wanted to report on the afternoon schedule,

Lucas’s phone rang.

He answered the phone and said, “Mom?”

Sophia said in a few choice phrases, “The whole family is having dinner at night and you should come here on time!”

“OK!”

Lucas did not refuse.

It was perfectly normal for the whole family to have a meal together.

Although he liked to work, he would not sacrifice everything for his work.

Busy time always passed very fast. In the evening, Evelyn received a call from Lucas.

“Let’s go downstairs! I’ll take you to dinner!”

“well?” Evelyn was stunned. Would Lucas contact me on his own initiative?

Since that incident, he had been getting up early and returning late.

Two people couldn’t even speak a few words with each other. It was rare for him to come to me on his own initiative.

Evelyn did not dawdle, she immediately picked a set of camel coat, windbreaker inside with a beige long neck sweater and also hung a sweater chain, and she was wearing black pencil pants and a pair of shoes of the same colour in her lower body.

This dress looked relaxed, simple and generous.

When Evelyn went downstairs, Lucas could not help looking at her more, and found that she was really good at dressing up and dressing on different occasions.

“Have you been waiting for a while? Why did you suddenly think of going to dinner with me?”

Evelyn sorted out the bag on her arm and asked.

Lucas said lightly, “Family dinner, Grandpa will be there too!”

Evelyn nodded and that accounted for it.

Sure enough, by the time they arrived, the whole family had already arrived, even Grandpa had already arrived.

“Hello Grandpa.”

As soon as Evelyn entered the room, she saw the loving old man and hurried to his side.

Grandpa Hawk was very happy to see her and said, “Come, Evelyn, sitting next to me.”

Evelyn bent forward and leaned forward and shouted to the couple of Sophia, “Dad, Mom.”

But both of their faces were pale.

Evelyn no longer asked for a snub.

For a time, it was quiet in the box, but Amelia said with a clever smile, “Since everyone is here, let the waiter serve the dishes. It’s a pity that I didn’t have a good meal last time!”

As she spoke, she asked the waiter to come in and order.

“This time is I finally find a friend to give up the room so we have a seat, we must be good to eat a big meal.”

She had a playful voice and that made Mr. Hawk and Mrs. Hawk has a little smile on their face.

“Papaya Stewed Snow Swallow, Steamed East Star Spot, White Jade Golden Silk Cup..... A pot of dragon well tea and a bucket of fresh juice.”

Amelia quickly reported seven or eight dishes, all of which were favorites of the Grandpa Hawk, Mr. Hawk and Mrs. Hawk, and Lucas.

After that, she smiled and said to Mr. Hawk, “Mr. Hawk, your blood pressure has been a little high recently, so I didn’t give you any bears, or you’d better have some juice with Mrs. Hawk.”

Mr. Hawk nodded, he was always serious, his slightly stretched lip lines showed that he was in a good mood.

Amelia then handed the menu to the guys and asked, “Let’s see, what else do you want to add?”

She arranged the whole thing by herself and paid attention to all sides of a matter.

Grandpa Hawk could not help praising, "This girl is as careful as ever."

"Certainly, the child has always been sensible, which makes people worry a little."

When Sophia heard the old Grandpa Hawk's praise of Amelia, she was busy saying, "Unlike some people.....All day long it will cause trouble at home."