

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 51 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Belle passed out since she inhaled water and frightened.

The family doctor was scrupulous. He checked all the problems that could happen when a person inhaled water.

He raised up after a long while,” Nothing serious. She was just frightened.”

He was one of old members of the Hawk family. He was also the personal doctor of grandpa Hawk. Everybody trusted him.

All of people felt relieved when they heard his words.

” It’s all right, it’s all right!”

Grandpa Hawk was relieved from the false alarm and he wiped the sweat on his forehead by a hanky.

However, some other members of the family did not think that way. Laura snorted,” It won’t be over like this. She pushed the kid to the water as an adult. How vicious she is. Sophia, you must account for this no matter what!”

She turned her sight to Sophia as she was saying. She seemed would not end this easily.

Sophia was always a face-saving person and Nora was the one she hated the most.

She had never expected that she would be coerced by Laura by the reason of Nora. Her face grew more and more gloomy.

How could she be partial to Nora?

Sophia would beat that trouble maker out of the house if grandpa Hawk was not there.

“Feel relieved, Laura. We will explain to you for sure.”

Sophia turned her sight to grandpa Hawk after she said that,” Father, what’s your opinion?”

Vivian garbled a story by adding details when she saw the situation,” Sophia! I can’t be mercy on this. This vicious woman has not even let go of a dog or a child. Who dares to come visit the Hawk family in the future after that?”

All the family concentrated their sights on grandpa Hawk asking for his opinion.

Grandpa Hawk frowned,” Nora is not that kind of person. This could be a misunderstanding.”

Laura refuted when grandpa Hawk just finished his words,” Misunderstanding? This is about a life of a human and now you still want to protect her? Father, don’t be partial to her anymore.”

At the moment, Evelyn was still wet all over. She came in from the door and the suit coat of Lucas was covered on her.

All the people stared at her.

“Nora, can you tell us what happened?”

Grandpa Hawk looked at Evelyn and asked with a constant tone.

Evelyn explained,” I saw the dog fell into water and Belle tried to catch it so I went to help her but Laura yelled loudly and Belle was frightened by it so she slipped and fell into water.”

“You are lying! Nora, you are quibbling even at such a situation. How dare you to put the fault on me!”

Laura was so angry that she almost went ballistic. She trembled all over her body.

Meanwhile, the maid went down the stairs and reported,” Miss. Belle has waken up!”

The people in the house went upstairs instantly to see the kid when they heard the kid had waken up.

Belle curled up on the bed and she was crying for her mother.

Laura rushed to the front and held the kid in her arms with a rueful expression on her face," Mother is here. Don't be afraid. It's fine now."

Vivian asked immediately when Belle was finally calm down," Belle, please tell me, how you fell into water? Was there someone pushing you?"

Sophia asked," Was that Nora?"

Belle had recovered at the moment. She raised her sight to the people around and nodded her head.

That snow white little hand pointed to Evelyn straightly.

Evelyn suddenly felt cold in her heart. Her face grew more and more gloomy and the words came out of her mouth," How could you tell a lie?"

The air was frozen suddenly. Some maids took a few steps back unconsciously. They all knew that Laura shields a shortcoming or fault the most.

"Who are you calling a liar?"

Laura seemed to be stimulated. She let go the kid and yelled angrily to Evelyn," My Belle never tells a lie. But you, Nora, I really under estimated your vicious. How dare you shirking from your fault and put that on Belle."

People around all frowned and looked at Evelyn.

Laura turned to grandpa Hawk and made a difficulty for him," Father, you heard that. Belle is your own granddaughter. You can't always shield that woman. You must make it clear today or I will not come to the Hawk family anymore. I'm afraid to!"

"Laura!"

"Laura!"

Vivian and Amelia called in hurry then they turned to look at grandpa Hawk simultaneously.

Grandpa Hawk frowned and he was speechless at the moment.

“Father, is it so hard for me asking for justice?”

Laura turned her tearstained face to Sophia,” Sophia, are you going to shield her, too?”

The sights suddenly fell on Sophia.

“You are even no better than a kid. You made a mistake but did not admit it and you even tried to tell a lie.”

Sophia was so angry obviously.

Since grandpa Hawk was not saying anything, she pointed at Evelyn and said,” Get yourself to the ancestral hall immediately! Don’t think about having any food if you don’t kneel in front of the ancestors for a day and night!”

The cold words pressed down to Evelyn. She could not even support her body to stand nearly.

It did not make any sense. Evelyn did not do anything wrong.

Went to the ancestral hall?

She did not do anything wrong. Why should her?

She glared at the people and when she was just to refute, she was stopped by Lucas. He said deeply,” I will kneel with her!”

All the people was shocked when they heard the words.

“Lucas, it was not you concern. Why are you trying to be involved?”

“That’s right, Lucas. You don’t have to kneel with her. You did not push the kid.” Amelia said.

“When are you going to stop shielding her?”

Vivian pointed at Lucas angrily and she even trembled.

“Lucas, what are you doing now?”

Sophia was also surprised.

The sights gathered to Lucas. He turned his head and looked at Evelyn, "She is my wife. I shall take the responsibility with her if she makes mistakes."

His words were powerful, unswerving and unarguable.

Sophia shook her when she saw the situation, "No, I don't allow you to go."

Lucas was her loved son like the meat on her heart. He was her proud, the proud of Jingdu city. How could he go to kneel with Nora in the ancestral hall?

But Lucas did not say anything and held Evelyn in his hand then walked out of the room.

Evelyn thought that Lucas did not trust her but Lucas protected her in this way.

Her eyes grew red suddenly. It seemed all the grievances had all gone.

"You don't have to go. I can go by myself!"

Evelyn pushed away his hand.

How could a man like him kneel?

As she was saying, she made the coat covering on her tighter. She was wet all over.

She did not even get a chance to change her cloth. She just walked to the ancestral hall limply.

"Nora!"

Lucas tried to catch up her.

But his arm was captured by Sophia inexpertly. He could not escape from it no matter how he struggled.

There was a sharp voice of Sophia buzzing beside his ear, "You can't go!"

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 52 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn went to the ancestral hall directly.

Some middle-aged maid were asked to follow her. They pressed Evelyn down and said, "Kneel!"

Evelyn threw their hands away and kneel down straightly.

Her pink white face was full of obstinate expression.

Those maids snorted then walked away.

The heavy door was closed with a creak.

A cold gruesome wind blew to her face...

Evelyn raised her head. Under the gloomy light, in rows and lines, a few dozens of black painted and golden outlined memorial tablets were setting trimly in front of her.

Evelyn felt afraid in her mind.

Time past by seconds and minutes. After about half an hour, with a creak, the door behind her was opened.

Evelyn was frightened. Then she heard steps in hurry.

She turned her head to look. She saw a young maid taking a soft pad with her was getting in covertly.

Evelyn could not help frowning.

The young maid ran to her with few steps and she peeped to the door warily.

"Mrs. Hawk, Mr. Hawk asked me to bring the pad for you. Please mat this."

Evelyn was stunned. She was moved in her mind.

The young maid said with encouraging, "The ground is hard and cold. Mr. Hawk is afraid that you will get ill."

Evelyn did not has any doubt with this and she put the pad under her body immediately.

She was undeserved from the beginning.

She was grateful with Lucas since he trusted her and sent a pad to her.

When she kneeled on it, a huge pain was felt.

Evelyn's face suddenly became pale and she could not help humming.

Sweat flowed down along her forehead immediately.

Evelyn tried to remove the pad hastily.

She did not make it and other two maids jumped in from the door with evil designs.

Two of them captured the arms of Evelyn and controlled her. Then they pressed her downwards hardly.

There were needles hidden in the pad!

"Let go me!"

Evelyn struggled hardly but those two did not have any mercy on her.

Evelyn was despairing in her mind.

She was trapped by someone.

The pain went through her bones and made her dizzy.

Evelyn clenched her teeth to endure the pain but her body went soft after a while.

Two maids were frightened when they saw that she was passed out.

They ran out of the hall hastily.

Lucas walked to the ancestral hall in hurry.

He frowned hardly and the worries were floating in his eyes.

He pushed the door of the ancestral hall. The light suddenly went through.

Lucas saw Evelyn was laying on the ground when he raised his eyes.

“Nora!” He ran to her with few steps. How could she be like this after only a short time.

Evelyn opened her eyes constrainedly after Lucas shook her several times.

“What’s going on?”

The worries were put on his face rarely since his face was always calm.

He checked her body all over then he found something wrong with her knees.

It was bleeding there. Even a part of her dress was dyed in red by blood.

Lucas’s face could not help growing gloomy. He pulled away the pad but there were still a dozen of thin silver needles.

“Hold on.”

Lucas’s eyes were gloomy. He bent his body to carry Evelyn in arms and walked to outside with big steps.

He walked in hurry and his forehead was in sweat since he was worrying.

“Lucas.”

Suddenly a sound came from the side of the front. It was Amelia.

She saw Lucas went to there and followed purposely.

Inexpertly they met on the half way.

Amelia felt pain in her heart like it was stabbed by a needle since she saw Evelyn was held in arms of Lucas.

Her nails were carving into her white hands and her sight was kind of crazy.

Nora Davis, how could she ask Lucas to hold her like this.

But Lucas did not even glance at her.

Amelia stood there and watched the view of the back of these two persons. Her sight in eyes were so gloomy that seemed condensing into water.

Lucas went back to their villa directly without stopping his steps.

The maids were frightened by his momentum and took a few steps back when he came in.

” Go ask Dr. White to come here!”

The maids were so frightened. A few of them ran out one by one hastily.

Rest of them looked at each other’s face and did not know what to do.

Evelyn was all right this morning when they left and after not a long time, the young mistress was back by holding in arms of the childe.

The flame of gossip was burning in the heart of them but they shut their mouth up simultaneously.

Dr. White arrived quickly.

He looked after Lucas’s emergency situations, too, so he was very familiar with the way to Lucas’s villa. He was even faster than the maid who went to call her.

Lucas put Evelyn on the large bed in the bedroom and stood beside her with a gloomy face.

” Mr. Hawk!” Dr. White came in leading by a maid quickly.

His did not take time to prepare his tools since they were just used to Laura’s daughter.

Dr, White had a look to the bed. He saw Evelyn laying there in pale since the pain.

“The injury is on her knees.”

Lucas reminded.

Evelyn was in a white dress and there were a few needles still hanging on it flashing.

Dr. White's face could not help stunning for a second. This was the first time that he saw the vicious method in his career.

Women in royal family used this method a lot when they were striving for emperor's favor in the ancient time.

He did not expected this would happen in the modern time.

Dr. White took a deep breath," The wound made by this kind of needle was hard to find. I will check for Mrs. Hawk first."

He put out medical detecting device from his box as he was saying. He checked the wounds on Evelyn's knees quickly.

Then he pressed by his hand.

Evelyn hummed since the pain.

Dr, White sighed," There are several needles stabbing in deep. I'm going to take them out now. Please don't let Mrs. Hawk to walk these day or it may cause inflammation. Her bones will be hurt by the inflammation."

Then he prescribed on a paper for Evelyn and asked the maid to fetch the medicines.

After that, he urged," When the medicines were here, take them on time after each meal and please have a good rest these days."

Dr. White understood which question was allowed to ask and which was not since he could stay working for the family.

He left after all the things were settled down.

Lucas nodded. The clever maid beside already brought a cup of warm water.

" Have the pills first."

Lucas supported Evelyn's body and fed her pills by his hand then helped her to drink water.

Evelyn frowned and swallowed the pills.

She didn't like to have the bitter pills but she had to eat them now.

Lucas got used to see her vivifying appearance . A nameless anger was lifted in his heart since he suddenly observed her debilitated appearance.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 53 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

The steward had already waited outside reverently.

He was surprised when he saw the appearance of Lucas.

“Is the video on the screen?”

He walked to the study as he was saying. The Hawk family’s villa area was always well guarded.

There were mobile cameras outside.

Lucas sat in the study then the steward put a laptop in front of him with a reverent face.

Lucas’s face was cold. He opened the laptop.

There was a video file of the cuts of CCTV today.

Lucas found the part of Belle falling into the water then he slowed down and checked the video several times.

It was just like what Evelyn said.

They treated her unjustly.

All those people, each one with a mouth, slandered the only one of her.

How helpless did Evelyn feel at that moment.

Lucas suddenly stood up and walked to the outside.

The steward also followed in hurry.

Lucas had rarely been this serious even though there were a lot of rights and wrongs happened in the family.

After a short while, Lucas arrived the main house.

The sound of Vivian and Laura talking inside could be heard.

They were just like nothing had happened.

Lucas felt cold in his heart. His face grew more and more gloomy like ice.

The door was pushed open by him.

Two of them were stunned when he got in.

But Lucas's sight fell on Belle accurately.

She was much better now, playing with two puppies happily.

Her appearance was not like she was hurt badly as just now.

Lucas's legs were long. He reached to the face of Belle with only a few steps.

He crossed his hands on his knees and bent his body to the front a little. It could not tell that if his angry or happy from his voice," Belle, was that really Nora pushed you?"

Belle was stunned for a second. She was frightened by his sight.

She answered with her mouth pressed after a while," Y... Yes."

"Who ask you to tell the lie?"

Lucas could not help nearly berating at her when he heard the answer again.

He was handsome but his expression was always serious. Kept a straight face all day and made people be afraid of him.

Belle cried out since she was scared.

Vivian and Laura were frightened, too. They rushed there in hurry.

One of them held the kid in arms and one of them pointed at Lucas," Lucas, what's wrong with you? Why you scaring the kid? You just keep shielding your Nora!"

Both were very angry.

They were all being like they were disappointed.

“Am I shielding Nora.? I’m afraid she was the most undeserved one!”

Lucas threw the disk to them,” Have a look at what really happened carefully. Nora went to help her with good heart, but she slandered Nora.”

The steward of the main house could only go to play the video since he saw Lucas was enraged.

After a short while, the video of what happened was finished. It was obvious now that who was right or wrong.

All of them were in silence suddenly.

Laura held the kid in her arms tighter and justified,” Belle is still too young. She must be frightened so she laid.”

Her voice was more and more small since she met the cold freezing face of Lucas.

Lucas snorted when he saw the situation. The he turned to go upstairs straightly.

Suddenly, people downstairs did not have any mood to talk.

Meanwhile, in the main bedroom of second floor, Sophia stayed in it.

Her head was aching again after the big drama happened this noon.

“Sophia, don’t think too much.”

Amelia reached out her long fingers to do a massage for Sophia. She comforted Sophia as she was doing the massage for her,” Nora was not being like that for only these two days. Vivian and Laura would not blame on you.”

“Of course, I knew that. Tell me why her heart is so vicious. How many troubles will the family get if she still lives in here. Ouch, my head is aching every time I’m turning my head.”

Sophia raised one of her hand and pressed her temple. She sighed as well, "I will be satisfied if she is as half lovable as you."

Amelia smiled. Someone opened the door from the outside suddenly when she would just to say something lovable.

Lucas came in from the outside.

Amelia could not help being happy in her face. She said with pleasant mood, "What brings you here, Lucas?"

Sophia turned her body and she saw Lucas had already stood in front of her.

She kept her head raised and felt a little better in her mind.

She thought that she meant something in her son's mind.

But she was interrupted when she tried to say something.

"Mother? Why you ask to put needles in the pad for Nora?" His pretty eyebrows were pressed and the expression on his face was extremely serious.

Amelia saw the cloudy handsome face of Lucas. There was a flash of nervous in her eyes. She moved her body to the back of Sophia to hide furtively.

Sophia was stunned and surprised by his question, "What do you mean? Nora...I did not. That a punishment that she should be given even though it was me! She did such a vicious thing and I don't know what's she going to do in the future if I don't give her a control."

Lucas's sight was calm, but his voice was heavy, "It was Belle lying. The camera caught the scene... You pronounced judgment on her without making the things clear. Let's leave the punishment of kneeling aside, why you ask someone to stab her with needles?"

Sophia made speechless by his words for a while, "Lucas! You... wanton! How could you talk to your mother this way?"

"Lucas, it could be a misunderstanding. People lost their mind at that moment. It was about a life anyway."

Amelia said carefully since she observed that Sophia was embarrassed,” And Sophia was punishing her since she loved her.”

But Lucas ignored her. He just stared at Sophia deeply.

After a while, he nodded,” Ok, if mother did not ask anyone to do that, then, those two maids are in my hand now. Please have a good rest! I was rude just now. Please do not put that in your mind, mother.”

He turned to left after that.

He left in hurry and went downstairs with few steps.

The steward moved towards Lucas since he saw Lucas went down,” Mr. Hawk.”

“Go take those two maids who torments Nora here!”

“Yes!” The steward did not dare to be perfunctory.

The distance between two villas was not long. The steward arrived with those two maids when Lucas was just arrived.

They saw the man in the sofa when they just got in from the door. A dozen of servants was standing not far away in silence.

Lucas was august all over and his aura sprayed out totally.

The two maids were throwing in and nearly passed out since they were scared by the scene.

” Harming your own master, do you know the consequence?”

His voice was full of rage. The two maids were suddenly shaking,” Ma...Master, we did not want to do that, either.”

“Speak! Who instigates you?”

The two maids were frightened and trembled. They tried to say but stopped at their mouths.

Lucas sneered,” Very well. Since you refuse to say, I will pay you back with your own way!”

Lucas yelled to the outside of the door since he found they were stubborn stupidly, “ Steward!”

The steward that already waited outside brought in four servants immediately.

Two of them had two pads with them. There were lots of needles on them. The sharps of the needles were reflecting silver light that could be seen by eyes.

The two maids were scared, and their faces turned pale instantly when they saw the scene.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 54 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

“Sorry, young master! Please forgive us. We dare not do that again. please!”

The face of two women was ghostly pale with fright suddenly.

Lucas’s forefinger moved slightly.

There was a servant putting the mat directly under the two women.

They writhed to run away.

But they were pressed hard by the other servants.

Two shrill screams almost lifted the roof off.

Watching the big cold sweat falling on the forehead,

Lucas slightly shook the hand crossed in the front: “OK, now could you tell me who ordered it?”

The two housemaids were frightened, and didn’t dare to hide...

One of them said, “It’s the young lady... She made us do it!”

The other hastened to agree.

Lucas narrowed his eyes dangerously and said sharply, "What evidence is there for this? You know what happens if you lie?"

"Well....." The two maids shivered and hesitated.

"Say it!"

The two women almost fell to the ground in horror at the sharp shout.

"No... No, it's... "

One of them was about to change her words when he heard a familiar voice come in from "Lucas!"

Amelia came in with great anxiety.

She had just been afraid that the maids would blow the whistle on her.

And she was anxious to find out.

Who knew that she just ran into this scene.

"What are you doing here?"

Lucas was obviously in a bad mood and his tone was not very good.

The heart of Amelia shivered, and she answered calmly: "I... Come and have a look, who is so bold, how dare she treat Nora... "

As she spoke, her eyes glared over the two maids on the floor.

For a moment, a sharp threat flitted through the eye.

The two maids trembled again and said: "... Is it really... It was the young lady who ordered us!"

Lucas was angry now.

"Lucas, don't be angry. Dismissed the two servants who are ignorant and don't be serious to them."

Amelia advised on the side, like a good girl who was educated and reasonable.

He turned to his head and looked at her coldly. "I'm interrogating them. What's wrong with you?"

His tone was distinctly angry and unfriendly.

Amelia stagnated, and apologized: "Sorry, I shouldn't do that."

And then she took out two cans of ointments, talked with slight grievance: "I have heard that Nora was hurt very badly... so, I got this ointment in an old Chinese medicine doctor. It works well for trauma. If you don't mind, you can give it a try."

Lucas was expressionless, "OK, you can put it down and leave."

Amelia was choked, glancing at the two servants, said tentatively, "How about them? "

" I'll deal with!"

He had a slight impatience in his voice that he did not want to say much to her.

The hand of Amelia which put on the side can not help but clench, her heart was sharply pain, but she had to pretend to be gentle and said: "OK,... I'm going to leave now."

After that, she turned and walked away.

Before she left, she gave the maids a sharp warning.

Her eyes were full of warning, which made the two maids trembled with fear.

After Amelia walked out, Lucas raised his head and rubbed his forehead, "Housekeeper!"

"Yes, young master!" The butler hurried up from the door.

"Send them away and never back again."

The butler replied: "Yes!"

They were taken away very quickly. So he began to go to the direction of stair.

As he walked, his eyes occasionally glanced at the two bottles of salves which Amelia had sent, but he just glanced away and ignored.

There was no intention of using.

In the capacious bedchamber, the silk quilt of cream-colored, and the tail flag of numerous grain of sky blue made the whole big bed noble and comfortable.

When he opened the door, he found Evelyn sitting on the bed.

At the moment, her brow was furrowed, and she was applying ointment to her knee.

The trousers were pulled up. The white and delicate leg was n.aked and there was purple on her knee.

Lucas's brows twisted, and he slowly walked past, and took the ointment from her hands.

Evelyn was startled, "What happened?"

He sat down beside her and said, "Don't move!"

Evelyn slightly shocked, "Well, No, I can do it by myself!"

She stretched out her hand to grab back plaster, but she was blocked back by Lucas.

"Let me do it."

His tone was serious but incontrovertible.

Therefore Evelyn had to withdraw her hand, quietly watching him squeeze a little out of the ointment, and carefully daubed in her knee.

His movements were very gentle, and his eyelashes twinkled, which seems to touch her heart.

The feeling that skin touching made her double cheek unconsciously burning.

After a while, the ointment was finished covering her knee.

Lucas put away the bottle of medicine, and told to her softly: “You shouldn’t get out of bed or touch water these days.”

His voice was low and husky, and there was an indescribable warmth in it.

Evelyn nodded: “Thank you.” Then, the ringtone rang.

He took the mobile phone from the pocket and found it’s the company’s call. So he took the phone to go out.

Evelyn just took a breath, but..... Her phone rang as well.

Seeing the words John Davis flashing on her phone, she could not help frowning. There was vaguely disgust in her heart so she didn’t pick it up immediately.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 55 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

However, John Davis didn’t give up and kept calling her.

Evelyn answered the phone with impatience, “If I remember correctly, it’s not time to meet, and...”

She paused, “Thanks to your daughter, I’m injured right now!”

John Davis asked nothing about her injury. He said in a very bad tone, “I call you not for meeting.”

“Then what’s wrong with?”

He would never contacted her if there was something good happening. So Evelyn had been prepared for that.

“Recently, I’m going to set up a dyeing factory. You can mention that to Lucas that if his company need cloths when designing clothes in the future, they can import the cloths from our factory.”

Hearing that, Evelyn only felt extremely ironic.

Obviously, she mentioned her injury voluntarily, but without a word of concern, he just directly put forward such a ludicrous request.

He was really greedy and rapacious.

Evelyn raised the corner of her mouth and sneered, then she directly refused, "No way! Last time when you want to get the shares, I have left a bad impression on Lucas. This time, don't imagine to get any benefit from him."

"It's just cooperation, and I will not get any benefit from him!"

Hearing John Davis' angry voice, Evelyn smiled more coldly.

If that was not the benefit, what would be it?

"Anyway, it's impossible, it's impossible."

She kept a firm attitude.

"You!"

Even though they were just talking on the phone, she still could feel John Davis was angry but she didn't change her mind at all.

Suddenly, John Davis laughed, perhaps because he was extremely angry.

Evelyn could not help frowning, and she felt a little frightened.

"Don't forget that you must submit to me now!"

It was obvious she was threatened by these words.

Suddenly, being angry, she clenched her fists tightly, then loosened, took a deep breath, and she said, "I know". Then she hung up.

She threw her cell phone aside, leaned back against the bed and raised her head, with beautiful little face filled with distress.

This time, how should she mention that to Lucas?

And how would he react to that?

Disappointed?

Or bored?

Once thinking that he would be bored of her, Evelyn was inexplicably irritated. She couldn't help scolding John Davis.

Lucas went out to answer the phone and never came back until the dinner.

Seeing that Lucas came into the room with a tray, Evelyn was quite surprised.

Lucas laid down the plate calmly.

Evelyn regained her consciousness and asked, "Why it is you who bring it here?"

Lucas didn't explain much, but said simply, "Eat your meal while it's still hot."

Since he did not say the reason, Evelyn did not ask any more questions. She picked the meal up, lowered her head and ate it.

Lucas looked at her quietly, with a pair of eyes as deep as a pool, in which there was no any emotional change.

This time, what happened to her was caused because of his mother's fault. Anyway, it was his mother who owed her.

So what he could do was to compensate her on the behalf of his mother.

His eyes really could not be ignored.

Evelyn bit the chopsticks and looked hesitated.

Suddenly, she raised her head, and unexpectedly looked at his deep eyes, which seemingly made her heartbeat pause.

Move her eyes away in panic, she felt uncomfortable and asked, "Did you eat dinner? If you don't eat, go downstairs and eat."

If he continued to stare at her, she would not eat a meal at free and ease.

Her eyes flickered, but she did not dare to look at him. Lucas slightly smiled and asked softly, "What's wrong with your legs?"

His voice was gentle, like the gentle wind in spring passing through her which made her heart chaotic.

She restrained herself, raised her lips, smiled and said, "Fin. It's not very painful."

Looking at her innocent appearance, Lucas thought that her mother was extremely wrong.

He showed a smile and said, "You have a good rest these days. You don't have to worry about anything. I'm here."

Evelyn was somewhat moved when she heard the words "I am here".

She had taken all the responsibilities and faced all difficulties by herself for so many years. Now someone said these words to her, how could she not be moved?

Unfortunately, he was Nora's husband.

Evelyn ignored the disappointment in her inner heart, and smiled, "well, I know. I will take good care of myself these days, just like a pig."

Lucas couldn't help laughing, even his eyebrows were tinged with a sense of happiness.

When she finished eating, Lucas went downstairs for dinner.

The room was large, but she didn't feel it was empty before. Now when Lucas left, she felt lonely.

Inexplicably, she felt a little sad.

Evelyn couldn't help laughing and whispered, "Does a human become sentimental when she or he was hurt?"

Soon, Lucas went back.

"Why so fast?" Evelyn was surprised.

He finished his meal in less than ten minutes?

"I am not hungry."

Lucas approached her and said, "I'm in my study room. You can call my name if you need me"

Evelyn nodded, "Oh."

Although she promised, how could she be ashamed to trouble him?

Later, Evelyn planned to take a bath.

Although the doctor had ordered that the wound could not touch water for the time being, but she had always been enjoying neat and tidy so that she really couldn't stand not bathing for a day.

As soon as she bent her knees, she would feel painful on the wound. So she stretched her legs, slowly got up, held the cabinet beside and tried to stand up.

As soon as she stepped on the floor, there was a pain on the knees.

She was so painful that she fell down to the ground. Fortunately, the floor was covered with a soft carpet, or she would have been disabled.

But as she fell down, there was some noise coming out.

Evelyn tried to get up from the ground, but once she moved, she felt painful on her knees.

She couldn't help being frustrated, lowered her head and didn't know what she should do.

Suddenly, with a bang, the door was smashed into by someone from outside.

Evelyn quickly turned her head and saw the long figure of Lucas at the first glance.

She didn't know why the grievance in her heart burst out like a flood and she burst into tears, as soon as she saw him.

She quickly bit her lips, controlled herself not to cry, and watched him approaching in shock.

Lucas stopped in front of her. A pair of beautiful eyebrows wrinkled fiercely, "What are you doing?"

He heard a “bang” in his study room and immediately put his work aside and came here.

Seeing her helplessly sitting on the ground, he felt very painful.

Hadn't he told her that she could call his name if she had something wrong with her?

He was inexplicably angry and he looked grim.

Facing his questioning, Evelyn was even more aggrieved.

“I... I just want to take a shower. I don't expect that I will fall down.”

There was a weeping accent in her voice.

Seeing that she lowered her head and was aggrieved, Lucas sighed helplessly.

Then he squatted down and held her up.

Evelyn was shocked and said hurriedly, “I can do that by myself.”

“You can do it by yourself?” Lucas glanced at her coldly, “If you could, you would not sit on the ground.”

Evelyn was silent.

[The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 56 - Tips](#)

0 5 minutes read

Seeing her silent, Lucas took her to the bathroom.

She was enveloped in the clear and cool breath of his body. Evelyn's hands clasped his neck tightly, she who lowered her head was too shy to look at him.

Near the her ear was the sound of his steady heart beat, it like hitting her heart one by one, Her heart beat very fast.

Lucas put her down gently and let her sit on the edge of the bathtub, then he reached out to unbutton her shirt.

Evelyn was so frightened that she stopped him, "I'll do it."

Seeing that she looked on guard against him, Lucas could not help laughing, "Where on your body have I never seen?"

Hearing that, Evelyn's little face turned red in an instant and she answered shyly and angrily: "It is different."

"Where is it different?" he asked solemnly.

"It's....." Evelyn raised her head to answer, but when she looked at his eyes with smile, she swallowed her words back and changed her mind: "You go out, I'll do it myself."

Lucas raised his dashing eyebrows, "Well? Burn the bridge after crossing it?"

"Where do I have burning the bridge after crossing it?"

Evelyn stared at him with dissatisfaction.

This was his initiative to help, she didn't ask for it. What is burning the bridge after crossing it?

Lucas looked at her quietly for a while, then turned around, "I am outside, calling me when something happens."

After that, he strode out and closed the door intimately.

Evelyn stretched her neck, watched the door close and sighed with a long breath.

Fortunately, he did not insist, otherwise she really did not know what to do.

Thinking of he was outside, she had no intention of taking a good bath. With the pain of the wound, so she took a bath casually, then she changed into a nightdress and slowly moved out with holding the wall.

Lucas sat on the edge of the bed and saw the bathroom door open, he immediately got up and went to help her.

"Thank you."

Evelyn turned her head to smile at him.

Lucas's between the eyebrows moved and said lightly: "We are couple. Don't be so polite to me."

He took her to the bed to sit down and saw her swollen knee that glowed blue at a glance, his dashing eyebrows couldn't help frowning.

The injury looked very painful.

But she was still like nothing, she was too tough after all.

A little pity grew in his heart, he picked up the ointment on the bedside table and squatted down.

Seeing this, she was shocked and stopped him in a hurry, "No, I can do by myself."

You do it yourself again?!

Lucas looked up with some annoyance.

Evelyn's nightdress neckline was a little low, she leaned forward to stop him.

As he looked up, he saw the snow-white on her chest and his eyes couldn't help darkening.

"It is okay that I wipe the medicine myself."

Evelyn didn't notice something was wrong with him and grabbed the ointment in his hand.

She thought he would be unwilling, but she grabbed the ointment with ease.

With thin eyebrows frowned slightly, Evelyn looked at him, she only noticed his sight at this moment.

She looked down and followed his sight to see, she suddenly found that her breast had long been seen. She was so shocked that quickly tightened her neckline and her face became blushed.

Lucas regained his mind and saw her action, he squinted. He immediately took the ointment back calmly. He began to wipe the medicine for her directly without waiting for her to respond.

Evelyn bit her lower lip shyly and angrily. Why was he so domineering?

He looked up after wiping the medicine, just looked up at her clean and beautiful eyes, his heart could not help but quiver. The picture he had just seen flashed through his mind, he suddenly got up and pushed her over the bed.

“You.....”

As soon as Evelyn opened her mouth, she was blocked by his hot lips and tongue.

The rampant plunder left Evelyn have no power to fight and soon indulged in his offensive.

If it was not that she suddenly made a sound from her painful wound

pulled his reason back in time, they would did the last step.

“Go to bed early.”

Throwing down this sentence, Lucas hurriedly left, leaving her alone in bed, she had not regained her mind for a long time.

That night, Lucas slept in the study.

Evelyn had wanted to use sleeping time to mention what John Davis told her, but now she had to find another chance.

Early the next morning, Lucas went to the company.

After having breakfast, Evelyn stayed in the room and drew the design drawings.

At noon, she put down her pen and frowned her thin eyebrows slightly. She was hungry.

She turned her head to look at the electronic clock on the bedside table,

which was over twelve o'clock.

But she did not see the servants bring the food up for a long time.

She had a meal on time every day in the past few days, how could it be late today?

Had they forgotten her injured?

In despair, she could only slowly move her legs to go downstairs.

"Why hasn't meal been served so late today?" She grabbed a servant to ask.

"Miss Vivian came over in the morning. She disliked the dishes cooked by the chef, quit the chef and said she would find another one."

Evelyn could not help laughing after listening to the servant's words.

There was nothing about the dishes cooked by the chef were terrible,

it was clearly aimed at her intentionally. Vivian Hawk didn't want to make her live better.

No chef so that she couldn't eat hot dishes and meals, so she had to find milk and bread from the refrigerator.

It's the only way to spend noon.

But she didn't expect that at night, the chef that Vivian Hawk had wanted to change was not in place.

"What actually happened? Does Miss Vivian have anything to say?"

Evelyn asked a servant with frowning.

The servant's face was full of embarrassment, "Mrs. Davis, I also don't know. If you're hungry, why don't you order a takeout?"

"Don't need."

Evelyn refused the good intentions of the servant, "I cook by myself."

She didn't believe Vivian Hawk could starve her to death.

When Lucas returned home, he was going to go straightly upstairs to see Evelyn, but he didn't expect that the person who should rest upstairs would appear in the kitchen.

And she was cooking by herself.

He suddenly became angry, strode over and grabbed her hand, "What are you doing?"

Evelyn was shocked by him and turned her head to see his wrathful look, she could not help feeling angry. She pulled back her hand and hummed angrily, "Stir-fry! Didn't you see that yourself?"

Lucas squinted, "I asked you why you were cooking? Where is the chef?"

"The chef was quit." Evelyn pouted her lips.

Was quit?

Lucas frowned and knew what was going on after asking, he suddenly became furious and scolded all the servants in the villa severely.

"I spend money hiring you in order to invite you to play as decorations? Can't you cook? Must Mrs. Davis cook by herself?"

The servants bowed their heads, shivering and daring not make a sound.

In a rage, Lucas fired all the servants.

This matter was quickly passed to Vivian Hawk and Sophia.

Sophia's face suddenly turned bad after listening to the servants' reports. That Nora really had a way!

Vivian Hawk was shocked that her nephew could do that to this extent for that woman. Although she was very angry, she couldn't do anything more.

Lucas contacted Cater Wood and asked the other party to quickly find a chef.

Evelyn felt that she was not so finicky, it was just cooking a meal and stir-fry, she could still do them.

But when she watched him teach the servants a lesson and look for the chef, she suddenly realized that he was not as indifferent as she had imagined.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 57 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

At the midnight, the sound of smashing things came from the room at the eastern end of the second floor of the villa.

The sound was particularly abrupt at the quiet night!

“Ah!”

Amelia was so excited that she swept everything off on the dresser. She took the deep breath, and looked so jealous that her face had been twisted.

Lucas even expelled all the servants only because of that b!tch.

Why?

Why did he do that?

Why did he care about that b!tch so much?

She narrowed her eyes and looked grim.

Did Lucas really fall in love with that b!tch?

“Impossible! No way!”

Screaming loudly, Amelia pulled down the lamp beside her and hit it hard on the ground.

The maid beside was frightened and jumped. She looked up at Amelia who was a little crazy, and hurriedly rushed over to soothe her and said, “Miss Morgan, you must be calm first. It’s not benefit to your health to be so excited.”

“How can I calm down?”

Amelia turned her head and stared at her fiercely. She gritted her teeth and said, "Lucas has fallen in love with that b!tch. How can I calm down?"

"The young master, Lucas, likes that woman?" The servant frowned, "No way, Miss Morgan. Don't think too much."

"No way? Then why have he fired the servants?"

At this time, Amelia was excited and she had been sure that Lucas had fallen in love with Nora.

"It's absolutely impossible, Miss Morgan."

The servant helped her to sit in the chaise lounge and then analyzed, "The reason why young master did it was just that he thinks that woman is his wife and she was hurt, so he shows sympathy for her."

"Ah." Amelia sneered, "I'm afraid that his sympathy will turn into pity."

No matter it was his sympathy or something else, she couldn't stand.

What was more, this time, Lucas fired all the servants in a fit of anger, including her informer, Linda.

In this way, she could not know the situation of Lucas and the b!tch.

She told this problem to the maid, and the maid said quickly, "It's easy to handle. We can just bribe another one."

Seeing that she was still gloomy, the maid went on to say, "Miss Morgan, the Davis family will certainly take advantage of the Hawk family. And you can make good use of it."

Hearing what the maid said, Amelia slowly calmed down, but she still looked grim.

Anyway, she would absolutely not allow Lucas to fall in love with that b!tch!

...

In the next afternoon, all the servants selected by Lucas himself went to their own posts.

He called Evelyn.

“You are solely responsible for the arrangement of servants.”

After that, she hung up without waiting for Evelyn’ response.

Looking at the mobile phone, Evelyn didn’t know whether to cry or to laugh. Was he too domineering, or was he afraid that she would refuse?

However, he would leave the matter to her to deal with, maybe because he wanted the the new servants to know her identity.

He was really a very considerate man.

The new servants lined up in turn.

Every one seemed to be submissive and obedient.

Evelyn walked up and down, looked at this and then looked at that. It was obvious that she was very distressed in how to more appropriately arrange the servants.

Thing over for a long time, she couldn’t figure out any good idea.

She could not help sighing. Lucas intentionally let her build her prestige as the hostess in front of the new servants, but unfortunately, she was so useless that she didn’t find good arrangement.

So she said, “Let’s do that. You’ll be at the disposal for the time being.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a familiar voice came from the door.

“It is improper, isn’t it?”

Evelyn turned her head and looked at the direction of the voice. It was Amelia.

Evelyn frowned slightly and thought there must be nothing good happening.

Amelia came up to her and said with a smile, “If you don’t arrange them appropriately now, it will be in a mess then.”

Finishing speaking, she just looked at the servants and said, "If you don't know how to arrange them, I can help you."

She didn't care whether Evelyn had agreed or not, and she pointed to two younger maids and said, "You two are responsible for cleaning the hall."

Then pointing to the others, she said, "You are responsible for cleaning the room, and you are responsible for cleaning the kitchen..."

She finished the work schedule as if she was the hostess here.

After that, she turned her head to look at Evelyn, and pretended that she had just realized that she was impolite to arrange the servants with the confusion flashed across her face, then she said, "I'm sorry, I didn't ask your advice, and decided to arrange them. Wouldn't you mind?"

Looking at her innocent appearance, Evelyn sneered.

It was really hard for her to pretend to be disgusting even though she was very proud of herself.

Seeing that Evelyn was silent, Amelia quickly asked, "Aren't you angry?"

Evelyn slightly raised her eyebrows, raised his lips and smiled calmly, "Why am I angry? It is not enough to thank you."

Hearing what she said, Amelia could not help showing a proud smile, and was even more disdainful of Evelyn in her inner heart.

She thought Evelyn was useless, even didn't make such a simple thing well. What was the difference between she and the rubbish?

Looking at she was proud, Evelyn shrewdly smiled and said, "You can stay here for dinner at night. I must tell Lucas that you give me a great favor on the arrangement for servants. He must be very happy."

Evelyn's affectionate and natural tone almost distorted Amelia's face which was full of jealousy.

Amelia took a deep breath, suppressed the jealousy in her heart, and said coldly, "I just help you because of Lucas. It has nothing to do with you."

Evelyn smiled, "Then thank you very much."

Amelia immediately squinted: This woman was too good at pretending.

If it was in the past, Nora must have pointed at her nose and scolded her, but instead of thanking her.

If she was not good at pretending, why could Lucas have been deceived by her?

Thinking of this, Amelia could not help saying, "Nora, why are you so hypocritical? Lucas is not here."

Evelyn raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "That's right."

Amelia couldn't help but get excited. Was she going to show her true colors?

Evelyn clearly knew what she was thinking, so she smiled more craftily.

Amelia might be disappointed.

"Anyway, I still need to thank you. After all, I really don't know how to arrange the servants."

Saying that, Evelyn looked malicious, and then said, "Amelia is willing to help me as the free labour, how can I refuse it?"

As soon as the words came out, Amelia looked grim.

She... How dare she think she was a free labour!

In a fit of anger, Amelia Davis raised her hand and was about to slap on Evelyn.

Evelyn suddenly looked indifferent, and hurriedly raised her hand to stop her.

But she didn't expect that Amelia seized the chance to fall down.

"You pushed me!"

Amelia, sitting on the ground, looked up at her.

Evelyn frowned: Amelia's cunning plot was too clumsy.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 58 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn frowned, and she heard the harsh and shrill screams before she could respond.

“Blood-“

She saw that Amelia scratched her forehead with the blood dropping down.

Suddenly, all the people around were screaming in shock.

Seeing that, Evelyn looked solemn but casual as before.

She did not expect that she was so powerful that Amelia not only fell down, but also was hurt.

Before she could take some actions, the maid of Amelia outside the door who had heard the screams, rushed in hurriedly.

When she saw Amelia who was injured and was sitting on the ground, she pointed at Evelyn angrily and said, “Young hostess, how can you beat Miss Morgan?”

Evelyn frowned and was about to explain, but before she could say a word, she was interrupted by Amelia.

“Clara, stop. She didn’t mean it.”

Hearing her words, Clara took a breath and said, “Miss Morgan, you are bleeding.”

Evelyn listened to their conversation, pursing her lips.

She naturally knew that it was not sincere for Amelia to help her at this time. She might have other plans.

But it was an indisputable fact that she was injured because of her. Anyway, she had to deal with this matter well.

“Is it useful to say that now? Since you know that Miss Morgan is injured and bleeding, why don’t you take the medical bag here and bind up her wound hurriedly?”

She glanced at Clara and said coldly.

Clara subconsciously obeyed the orders, but was secretly held by Amelia.

“No, I’ll go back and bind up it by myself.”

As she said, she did not forget to make eye contacts with Clara.

Clara understood her meaning, and immediately sneered, “It is true that you beat Miss Morgan first and then you pretend to be worried about her wound and let me bind up the wound quickly. But Miss dare not accept your kindness. Miss Morgan, let’s go.”

She helped Amelia to leave away.

As they left, the servants in the courtyard whispered.

“It seems that this young hostess has a bad temper. We should be careful in the future.”

“You are right. Well, originally, I think I have found a good master.”

“It is really true that earning money in such a rich family is not so easy. I hope that the future will be better, or I have to find a new job.”

Hearing their words, Evelyn looked upset.

A moment ago, she had thought that the reason for Amelia to pretend to be weak was that she had other plans. Now when she heard these words, she realized what was her other plans

She wanted to destroy her image in front of the new servants.

Thinking that, she glanced at the careful servants in front of her.

Perceiving her eyes, the servants, one by one, were too frightened to breathe and they all looked submissive.

“Okay, you can go to your own posts according to the arrangement just now. Now you can leave here and do your own business.”

As a result, the servants left the yard like birds and beasts. Seeing that, Evelyn was uncomfortable but she said nothing and turned around to return her room.

At this time, Amelia had come back to her room and Clara was binding up her wound.

Stimulated by alcohol, she was too painful to take a deep breath.

“Miss Morgan, why didn’t you let me blame her just now but suffered the pain?”

Looking at her grinning her teeth to tolerate the pain, Clara was distressed, but also full of puzzlement.

“You don’t understand that. Clean up the wound.”

Amelia looked at Clara with her angry eyes.

She couldn’t let Evelyn, the b!tch, go. It was just because she had learned a lesson from the experience before.

Just now, if she had made a scene, Evelyn, that b!tch would just be scolded but not suffer any pain.

She had planned that since Lucas stuck up for the b!tch at any time, she would slowly ruin Lucas’ protection for the b!tch.

If only once didn’t work, She would try one more time. As time went by, Lucas, finally, couldn’t stand it and have doubts about her.

Thinking that, she warned again, “Don’t wipe the bl00dstains too clean.”

She said, with her shrewd eyes twinkling, and then told Clara something else.

“Miss Morgan, you are so wise.”

Knowing Amelia’s plan, Clara adjusted herself to her requests while flattering.

At noon, Amelia went to the main house to accompany Sophia for lunch.

As soon as she entered the dining hall, Sophia noticed the bruise on her forehead and exclaimed, "Amelia, how did you get hurt? Why didn't anyone tell me about it?"

"It was only a minor injury. There is no need to tell you."

Amelia casually said as if she didn't care about the wound at all.

Hearing that, Clara muttered behind her.

"Miss Morgan, it is not the minor injury. You forgot how much blood you bled in the afternoon. Why do you still shield young hostess."

Originally, Sophia was concerned about Amelia, and when she heard that Evelyn was related to Amelia's injury, she immediately raised a question with a stern voice.

"What the hell is going on, you say?"

Hearing her words, she hastened to tell the whole process of the matter exaggeratedly.

"Evelyn really believes that with Lucas' protection, she can not be afraid of nothing and can be absolutely lawless?"

Knowing the whole process, Sophia was extremely angry, "Today I have to teach her a lesson!"

Finished speaking, she was going to find Evelyn.

Seeing that, Amelia quickly pulled her.

"Please don't do that, Sophia. If you make a scene, the situation for Lucas will be embarrassing."

Hearing that, Sophia stared at her angrily.

"You have been like this. You needn't be worried about Lucas."

Amelia pretended to be charming and shy and then said, "I am not worried about Lucas. I am just afraid that if you become irritated with Lucas because of Evelyn, it will destroy your relationship with Lucas."

Hearing her words, Sophia was moved and felt warm. .

But she would not let Evelyn go.

“Otherwise, I’ll let Lucas come back to make clear the fact and look at yur wound in case that he always thinks that it was we who bully Evelyn. And, in this way, I can reclaim the justice for you. Anyway, you can’t get hurt in vain.”

She said, waving to the housekeeper to hand over the cell phone.

In a minute, the phone was dialed.

“Lucas, come back right now!”

Hearing that, Lucas frowned slightly and said, “What happened? I have a meeting in a minute.”

Hearing what he said, she immediately complained.

“Evelyn beat Amelia who was injured seriously. I want you to come back right now, otherwise you don’t blame me for settling with her by myself.”

Lucas frowned and wondered why the two women had fought against with each other again.

“I see.”

He promised, hung up immediately, picked up the car key on the table and left.

Before leaving, he did not forget to tell the assistant beside him, “I have something to deal with so I will leave here for a while. Inform others that the meeting will be delayed.”

Finishing speaking, he had disappeared from the elevator room.

Within half an hour, he returned to his home.

“Young Master.”

The servants saw him and greeted him respectfully.

Lucas inquired where Evelyn was, and went straight to find her.

At this time, Evelyn was eating in the dining hall. Hearing the sound which came out behind her, she turned around in surprise.

“Why do you come back?”

She looked at the cold man behind her with her eyes full of puzzlement.

At this time, shouldn't he be in the company?

Seeing that she was surprised, his eyes flickering, He said coldly, “Mother tell me come back and she said that you beat Amelia. What's the matter?”

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 59 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn heard this, she has guessed his intention to come back.

She just was afraid when Amelia left, ran to complain with Sophia, and Sophia because of the previous thing, so let him come back to deal with it.

Glancing at the man in front of her, she said quietly, “what did mom tell you?”

“She says you hit Amelia .”

Lucas responded to her.

Evelyn listened, chuckled at him.

“Do you believe it?”

Lucas saw her, frowning slightly.

“I need the truth.”

He said, coldly looking at Evelyn, but he made Evelyn felt startling.

She had thought that the man was listening to their complaints and went to blame her.

For a moment, she felt something strange, but she ignored it.

“The truth is that Amelia tried to hit me, but I blocked her with my hand, so she falls down and hits her forehead.”

She spoke calmly about what had happened.

After Lucas listening, he frowned, and his expressionless made others feel unpredictable.

Whether he believed or not?

Evelyn didn't understand, thought he didn't believe, pointing to the servants waiting beside him and said: “if you don't believe, you can ask them, they were all present.”

Lucas looked at the direction of her finger, seeing a few servants awkwardly stood beside.

“Tell me, what happened?”

He optionally pointed to a servant and asked.

That servant saw the situation, strongly endured the nervousness in his heart, explained: “In fact madam gives us a.ssignment of work, who know that young lady come over and directly replace madam to instigate us, later they produce quarrel again, and she wants to hit madam, fortunately madam blocks off.”

After he heard this without a word, his eyes looked at the servants.

The servant had pins and needles in his scalp, his legs and belly was trembling unceasingly.

“Master, I told the truth, and I was not alone at that moment.”

When he saw that, he glanced over the others.

The men repeated what others said.

“All right, you can go down.”

After listening to their narration, he waved them off.

With the servant leaving, the restaurant just only left him and Evelyn.

Evelyn sat in chair, waiting for his next arrangement.

Who knows, he went on eating after he said and turned away.

Evelyn looked at the direction of he left, guessed he should be go to the main house.

She thought about it, but instead of following, she waited in the dining room.

After Lucas left, he went directly to find Sophia.

“Lucas .”

Amelia was the first one to discover the arrival of Lucas.

At this time, the wound on her forehead has been bandaged, with her acting skills, it seemed to be pathetic. Let a person want to embrace her into his arms and mercilessly cherish her.

Unfortunately Lucas was not an ordinary person.

He only glanced coldly, then withdrew his gaze.

“Mom.”

“He greeted to Sophia.

Sophia got the news that he came back, seeing only him alone come over at this time, suddenly discontentedly frown.

“How did you come over alone, where is Nora? Or is she afraid to come?”

Lucas heard this and frowned.

“I’ve learned what happened. Nora didn’t hit anyone. She didn’t do it on purpose.”

After Sophia heard this , she was startling, immediately dissatisfied reproached: “how can you believe one side of her words? That woman is always full of lies, and how could she be wronged by Amelia?”

Lucas heard this, his face changed.

He glanced at Amelia beside him and chuckled, “who said I was biased? I asked all the servants there.”

Sophia listened to this and felt more unsatisfactorily.

“Those servants are your people, naturally to help her, I don’t care this matter, you must give me an explanation. Girls always pay attention to their appearance, if her face scar, you have to give responsibility!”

Amelia heard this, her eyes flash over the joy, excited to see Lucas.

This was a pleasant surprise.

She had meant to let Sophia kill the love of Lucas for Nora that bitch . She didn’t know Sophia did it so well.

Lucas knew what the meaning of responsibility of mother said, and he said unbearably: “the servants are on my right side, but they are not the first day here, if you must say Nora hit Amelia, then I just only can say it’s she asked for it.”

He said, with a cold glance at Amelia .

“Those servants are I find to let Nora order, I didn’t think it’s not she order, but Amelia. This should have been Amelia’s wrong, then they had a quarrel, it also Amelia firstly caused, she injured just was an accident, who let her want to beat others!”

After listening to this, Amelia’s complexion slightly changed.

“Lucas , I didn’t do it!”

Her double eye were full of tears seeing to Lucas, her head shook just like a heel rattle-drum.

Lucas paid no attention to her, and directly looked at Sophia.

Of course, Sophia didn’t believe what he said.

After all, Nora had a criminal record, compared to Amelia who is always well-behaved in front of her, she naturally believed Amelia.

“Lucas, what enchanted medicine that woman exactly gave you , let you so maintain her. Even my words, you dare to disobedient!”

She snapped in disbelief.

Amelia heard this , also hurriedly explained.

“Lucas, I don’t mean to take the place of her, I just help her because she doesn’t know anything. Who knows Nora would unsatisfied.I didn’t expect you to be upset.”

Lucas got restless by their words, but also didn’t want to dispute with his mother.

“I don’t care whether you intentional or not, this matter was exposed, later without my permission, you needn’t go over there, I don’t have so much time to deal with your these matters.”

“He said, looked toward Sophia:” later I will talk to Nora try not to conflict with you. Today’s matter, I take her to apologize.

After he said this, also didn’t give the opportunity of they retorted. He throw down a words that he has a meeting, then straight turned to leave.

Sophia looked at his back as he left, felt very angry.

Amelia’s face was also depressed, she didn’t understand why Lucas guarded Nora that b!tch so much!

They are angry, but didn’t know Lucas not fully believed Evelyn’s words.

When he left, he also ordered his housekeeper to keep an eye on Evelyn and told him everything she did.

Of course these things, Evelyn also didn’t know.

She was sitting in the living room, ready for steal with the trouble.

Who knows, she waited for a long time, she didn’t see Lucas come back.

She stretched out her neck and looked out the door.

Just then a servant came in from the outside, and seeing her actions, ventured forward with a twinkle in his eye.

“Madam, you needn’t wait for the young master, he has left the main house and seems to be having a bad time with the other side.”

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 60 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn heard this, subconsciously turned her head, and recognized the servant at beside just was the one who answered Lucas Davis’s question.

She looked at the servant in front of her, and read what she was thinking, raised her eyebrows and said “what’s your name?”

“Mrs. Davis, I’m Cindy.”

Cindy replied her smartly.

Evelyn nodded, waved her going out. Soon, she sat on the sofa alone as if she was thinking.

Although Lucas left, but Evelyn know this thing can’t be over.

And it is.

At the side of the main yard, Amelia’s jealous in her heart crazily grew because of Lucas’s defense of Evelyn.

Certainly ,It’s that mean woman used some flattering ways, puzzled Lucas brother. Otherwise how Lucas brother would like to care about her, even he violated Sophia’s words!

She thought about it, and she anxiously wanted to tear Nora’s enchanting face, seeing what can she afford to s.educe a man.

But the impulse was deeply repressed by her.

Now Sophia was still around, she can’t break the image she has been shaping.

Therefore, she clenched her hands, she hated Evelyn so much, but she didn't forget to comfort Sophia.

"Sophia, don't be angry with brother Lucas."

Sophia heard this, was satisfied with her intelligence, guiltily said: "I am not angry, just you, you are wronged."

"There was no grievance, just for Lucas brother, I am willing to do anything, afraid Lucas brother don't understand our pains."

Amelia pretended to be sensible, then pointed the thing that Lucas safeguard Evelyn.

After Sophia heard this, her face suddenly changed.

"I'll think about it."

Amelia heard this, her eyes full of light.

These calculations, Evelyn didn't know.

She sat down in the living room for a moment and went back home and continued drawing.

Anyway, Lucas helped her about today's matter.

There was not anything she could give back at this moment. These design drawings were just what he needed. She drew a little more, it was all right.

So she spent the whole afternoon painting in her room, and the result was very remarkable.

She looked at the design in her hand with satisfaction in her eyes.

Waiting until the evening, Lucas came back from working for dinner, she gave these blueprints to him.

"Lucas, these are my design drawings. I draw them at this afternoon. Can you use it?"

Lucas heard this, took over the design up.

As he turned it, his eyes glistened with wonder.

He had to say, Evelyn was really talented in terms of fashion design.

On the drawings, each piece of design seems to be a few strokes, but in details, it is particularly eye-catching, especially the notes beside it, indicating what kind of cloth covers and decoration, it is not difficult to remind the finished product.

And the design style was also very innovative. It would be fair to call this as a master class.

Even so, his face was still pale.

He hadn't forgotten how Evelyn got this job.

In case she wanted more, he pretended to calmly put down the design and justly said, "well done. Keep up the good work."

Evelyn didn't know his mind, seeing he didn't point out the any problem, thinking these paintings can be used, so she suddenly relieved.

"Well, I'll keep trying."

She smiled in response.

Lucas looked at the smile on her face, his eyes flashed, immediately said: "well, I have transferred the shares, the new company also set up, you go to the company to report tomorrow.

Evelyn's feeling heard these, felt startling, then nodded and said: "I know it."

She said, then remembered about the thing at noon and added, "well, about noon, thanks for helping me."

Lucas heard this, the action on his hand paused.

"I'm not helping you. I'm just helping the truth."

He said, lightly glimpsed Evelyn continuing said: "and, after all my mother is your elders, temper yourself next time.

Evelyn was shocked, then her reaction came over, her eyes flashed complicatedly, but there was no refutation.

“I know.”

After she said, her red lips closed and her eyes self-deprecating.

It was obvious that she was self-sentimental.

She thought Lucas helped her at noon, it's completely out of the maintenance to her. Now she just helped reason not for her.

But this was good, at least if there have something, someone can say something about justice, she wouldn't be isolated.

She thought the thing that John confessed to her , hesitating for a time .

Clearly this was not a good time to talk.

Lucas was disaffected to her, if she put forward again, didn't know how this man think her.

She was afraid he will even more tired of her.

Thinking of this, she held back her words and ate quietly.

After the meal, Lucas also didn't say anything, went to the study processing official business directly.

Evelyn watched his figure disappear in the corridor, just got up and returned to the room.

Back in the room, she took out her cell phone and contacted John.

John received her call, thought she has successfully done what he confessed , can not wait to pick up.

“Is it done?”

The words were full of excitement.

Evelyn listened, her eyes full of ridicule.

This was her good father, who never thought of her situation, but only of the profit.

She lowered her eyes and said coldly, "I haven't said anything yet. I'm just calling to tell you that this isn't a good time to bring it up until I get into the company."

John heard this, the smile on his face immediately astringed, became into dissatisfaction.

"What is the good time? I think it's an excuse for your own disadvantage. You must do it for me as soon as possible."

He stopped talking, he also didn't give Evelyn the opportunity to open her mouth again, hung up the phone directly.

Evelyn looked at the hanging up of the phone, tightly clenched her lips, and then put the phone aside, didn't intend to ignore his words, lying on the bed and ready to rest.

...

The next day, Evelyn got up early to prepare because she would report to the company.

The injury of the leg was better at home these days.

But Nore Davis didn't have capable business attire, so she only can choose a concise dress, draw some simple make-up, just went to downstairs.

At downstairs, Lucas saw Evelyn didn't have capable business attire, his eyes flashed the light.

He found the woman in front of him always gave him a new feeling.

Evelyn didn't discover the difference in his eyes, saw him staring at himself all the time, she nodded, and then sat at the table eating.

Neither of them spoke during the meal.

Until the end of the meal, Evelyn was ready to leave and went to the company, Lucas stopped her.

“Today I will drive you there to show you the way. From now on, I will let the chauffeur pick you up, or you can drive yourself.”

Evelyn nodded, said she know it.

Lucas saw her, and then thought of something, continued: “and, later into the company, you and I pretend not to know each other.”

He said, had been staring at Evelyn, worried that she would not be happy.

Who knows ,Evelyn didn't object to his words and thought his words were very right.