

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 71 - Tips

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Evelyn ignored the maid. She bowed her head and pretended to be eating until the maid went out and close the door. She put down the chopsticks and got up from the chair.

After searching the room for a while, she finally found a small jar.

She poured some soup from Sofia into a small pot.

As for the rest, she poured half into the toilet, then left some soup the bottom, pretending that she had finished, then continued to eat.

Soon after, she was full, so she told people come in and took the dishes away.

Immediately she saw a familiar servant in the crowd and said, "Cindy, you'll go down later and bring me a plate of fruit."

Cindy nodded and followed the other servants downstairs.

After a while, Cindy came up with the fruit tray.

"Young lady, the fruit you want."

She put the fruit tray on the tea table.

Evelyn did not look at the fruit tray. She waved to her and signaled her to come.

Cindy, though somewhat puzzled, came forward.

"I know you're a smart girl. Now that you've chosen me, I don't like any betrayal. Do you understand?"

She said, staring at Cindy.

Cindy heard this and her eyes flashed with joy.

Because this is undoubtedly Evelyn's recognition of her.

Although they have only been here for a few days, they have heard a lot about the embarrassing stories of young lady.

Even many of them did not like young lady, but her intuition was that young lady is not as bad as the rumors.

So she has been determined not to go along with other servants' evil deeds.

"Young lady, you can rest assured that I understand."

Evelyn heard the words and said nothing more. She told her, "Now there's something you need to do."

She said, telling the maid who had previously shown something strange.

"Help me watch her, tell me everything she does."

"I see."

Cindy took orders and immediately withdrew from the room.

The maid did not know that she had been spotted, so she sneaked out of the new house again that night.

Cindy kept following her until she reached the main house and couldn't follow her any longer. She returned to Evelyn.

"Young lady, the maid you asked me to watch just went to the main house, where I can't follow anymore, so I stopped behind."

Evelyn's eyes narrowed slightly when she heard this.

In the evening, she had guessed in her mind whose maid might be.

"I see. Don't talk about it until I have a follow-up plan."

Cindy nodded to show understanding.

Evelyn immediately told her something and asked her to leave.

When Cindy left, she lay in bed, looking silently at the ceiling above her head.

They all say that the grand family is deep like in water. Before, she thought it was just a TV show. Now she had a deep understanding.

...

The next day, Evelyn took the hidden soup to the hospital for examination during her noon break because she was not sure about the soup last night.

The result came out soon, but she was amazed.

Just because there's nothing in it.

Evelyn unconsciously did not believe the result, but the fact was in front of her, and she had to think about it carefully.

Did Sofia change her character and thoughts?

She was even less convinced of this speculation.

She looked at the report sheet in her hand and, for the time being, suppressed her suspicions and planned to observe it again.

So she went back to work.

When evening came, she returned to the main house and still brought tonic soup.

Evelyn still did the same as yesterday, hide a little, dumped half, nobody found it.

The next day, she changed to a hospital for examination.

Anyway, she never believed that Sofia would be so kind.

But the result was the same as yesterday's, and there was still no problem.

She looked at the checklist and pressed her lips tightly.

Even so, she did not intend to give up.

Finally, on the third day of the examination, she found the abnormality.

“Miss Davis, we have checked out the ingredients of the contraceptive from your bird’s nest soup.”

Saw the doctor with the test sheet, formally said the results.

Evelyn heard this and can’t help taking the test sheet and checking it.

Sure enough, it marked a dose of contraceptive.

For a moment, her heart was filled with irony.

Originally thought that the previous two times were normal, it was Sofia changed her character and thoughts.

Now, it seems, it’s just to make her less defensive.

What a good plan!

If the average person, found no problem the first time, will not check again, accepted her good intentions.

But she’s not that kind of person.

She is more alert than anyone else.

She squeezed the test sheet tightly and left the hospital immediately.

Now that she knew the ingredients in the soup, she put down a big stone in her heart.

Since it’s a contraceptive pill, she didn’t have to worry about it.

It even hit her right.

Although somewhat she was sorry for Lucas, she knew that she can’t get pregnant anyway.

The practice of Sofia just gave her an excuse for not having children in the future.

With these thoughts in mind, she no longer resisted the soup was sent from the main house, but drank it up in front of the servants.

Sofia and Amelia knew the information from their servants. They had always been suspicious, and then they put it down.

Evelyn, after all, used to eat behind the servants. They didn't know whether the tonic soup had been poured out or drunk by her.

As for Lucas, he didn't know what happened these days.

He has been busy with his head office these days.

It wasn't long before he returned home. There were many things he needed to deal with and take over.

So every day he was busy till late, and when he came back, Evelyn had basically gone to bed.

On this day, he seldom came back early. As soon as he entered the living room, he smelled a strong smell of Chinese medicine.

Subconsciously looking for the source of the smell, he saw Evelyn sitting in the dining room, facially struggling to drink a bowl of brown soup.

"Are you not feeling well?"

He frowned and walked over.

Evelyn suddenly heard his voice and thought of the soup she had drunk. For a moment, she was so guilty that lost her breath.

"Cough..."

She quickly put down the soup and coughed uncontrollably.

Lucas saw this, poured her a glass of water and patted her on the back, which eased her symptoms.

"Thank you!"

Evelyn dared not look at him and bowed her head to thank him.

Lucas heard the words, glanced the soup on the table and asked the question again: "Are you sick?"

Evelyn knew that this question was unavoidable, and replied frankly, “No, it’s a tonic soup from mom, so that I can get pregnant earlier.”

At the end of the conversation, her voice became like a mosquito voice, as if she were embarrassed.

Lucas mistakenly thought that she was shy and didn’t care. He nodded, “Since it’s from my mother, you should drink more. When you get pregnant later, I’ll lighten your workload.”

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Evelyn heard the words and nodded to show that she got it.

Later, when he mentioned his work, she remembered the information that John had sent her before.

“By the way, my father told me that the cloth over there is in place. I’m going to follow the general manager to see it tomorrow. Would you like to come with me?”

She also wanted Lucas to follow to verify it that he would not blame her for any problems later.

Lucas naturally sensed the meaning and squinted at her.

“As I said, if something goes wrong, you are fully responsible for this. I don’t care about the rest.”

He refused in a cold voice and did not forget to urge her: “In addition, since the cloth is in place, I hope the first batch of ready-made clothes can be made as soon as possible.”

Evelyn can only nod helplessly when she heard these.

“I know, I will do it well.”

Lucas nodded, then stopped talking and turned upstairs.

...

The next day, Evelyn went to the company early in the morning.

Last night she told Lucas she is going to see the cloth, but she didn't mention it to Freya.

So when she arrived at the company, she went directly to the general manager's office.

But she didn't know Amelia was reporting in it.

She looked at Amelia. She had planned to wait until she had finished her report before mentioning the cloth thing. Who knows that Freya stopped Amelia's report and looked at her.

"Designer Davis, what's the matter?"

Evelyn heard the words and told her about the cloth.

"The Davis dyeing plant is ready for delivery today. I'd like to wait for the general manager to go over and check it this afternoon."

Freya did not reject the idea that the supplier was Davis family.

"Yes, I'll go over there in half an hour. You can come to me."

Evelyn nodded, Amelia listened to their conversation, eyes full of doubts.

"When did the company introduce new supplier? Why don't I know?"

Evelyn glanced at her and responded, "It was approved directly by the president."

She didn't know it was normal.

Amelia naturally understood, and immediately sank her face.

It's not that the new supplier hasn't been audited by her, but because it was finalized directly by Lucas, that is to say, Lucas has a very close relationship with Davis family.

And that's there was more and more Lucas's recognition of the b!tch?

No, it's not.

How could Lucas like Nora, a mercenary woman, who must have been pestering with Lucas shamelessly and get benefits from Hawk family.

She continued to find reasons to comfort herself, while suppressing her anger, said: "The company has already identified a supplier, which has no reason to add one more, as acting director, I should go with you."

After that, she looked at Evelyn in a meaningful way.

"It is also good to prevent some people from seeking personal gain through power."

Evelyn heard the last sentence, and naturally knew that she was targeting her.

She was too lazy to argue with her and looked at Freya.

If she wanted to use power for personal gain, she would not propose to go with her.

Freya looked at the them, a little helpless.

She knew their identities, so did not want to offend anyone.

Anyway, they just went to see it and she thought nothing would happen, so she agreed to Amelia's request.

"In this way, we will assemble downstairs later."

Amelia listened and looked at Evelyn with pride.

Evelyn pretended not to see it, nodded to Freya and left the office.

At the departure time, the three people gathered downstairs and drove together toward Davis dyeing plant.

On the way, Amelia talked to Freya as much as she could and seemed to want to get along well.

“General Manager, I heard that you have been working in Hawk Group for several years. In a few short years, you have been promoted from the grass-roots level to the general manager, which is very excellent.”

“Director Morgan flattered me. It’s president’s good insight.”

Freya responded with no humbleness or arrogance.

Amelia didn’t care, either. She chatted with her, from work to fashion.

Just because she wanted to make Freya stand on her side.

Anyway, Lucas transferred her from head office to take full responsibility for the new company, which means she was very trustworthy.

If she helps, it will be a great help to aim at Nora later.

Evelyn didn’t know what was going on in her mind.

She listened to their conversation in silence, while watching the fleeting street scenery outside the window.

It’s not that she can’t get into the atmosphere, but that she didn’t talk much.

Especially when Amelia was there, she didn’t want to talk.

In this way, she followed them all the way, and soon arrived at the dyeing factory in the suburbs.

The spacious factory area, with many factory buildings, alternates old and new, and was very industrialized.

She glanced at it and followed Freya to her family dyeing factory.

The principal of the dyeing plant had already been notified to wait at the door with his assistant.

At this time, he saw three people and greeted them warmly. “Manager Lee, Director Morgan.”

After that, he saw Evelyn beside them and greeted her respectfully, “Young lady.”

Evelyn heard and nodded faintly: "Show us the fabrics."

The person in charge dared not neglect and took them to the factory building.

"Young lady, here are all the fabrics prepared. Please have a look."

He pointed to the fabrics piled up in front of him and said with a flattering laugh.

Evelyn nodded and went straight to check.

Amelia was not willing to lag behind and went to the other side to check.

Freya looked at the two people and did not move.

After all, her major was not this. She can't find out something wrong. It's better to wait for the results of the two people.

In a moment, Evelyn checked it out.

A satisfied smile appeared on her face.

Originally she was worried that John would perfunctory, but the quality of most of these fabrics is still good, which made her rest assured a lot.

"Good, prepared the cloth according to these in the future."

She looked at the person in charge and pointed to the cloth to praise it.

The person in charge nodded repeatedly: "Yes."

Amelia listened to the conversation and looked at the smile on Evelyn's face. Her eyes flashed with discontent.

She deliberately pointed to a hard fabric, "It's good to have such a rough and hard fabric? I've really learned a lot from the designer Davis."

Evelyn heard this and frowned.

She looked in the direction Amelia pointed out, and when she saw the fabric, she looked at Amelia with a smile.

“Because the cloth is rough and hard, we usually use it for the design of the collar. Of course, there are many choices about the collar fabric, but this kind of fabric is more durable than others. Even if it is washed several times, it will not become soft, which will not affect the design of clothes.”

Amelia listened to her professional explanations and was unable to say a word. Her face was black and blue.

She reluctantly pointed to several fabrics, all of which were easily explained by Evelyn.

She stared at Evelyn angrily: “Oh, it seems like you are telling us the truth. Who doesn’t know that the fabric is made by your family, you will naturally protect it anyway.”

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Evelyn listened to her and could not help sneering.

She didn’t want to talk to her anymore, for fear that she would think she was shielding herself.

She turned around and waved to the person in charge.

“Although most of the fabrics are good, there are a few that are extremely unqualified.”

After that, she took the person in charge to the cloth.

“Look at these models, the color rendering is obviously uneven, and there is also the problem of fading, as well as the linen fabric, which is thick and sticky. After soaking and washing several times, it will rot.”

She eliminated several fabrics and embarrassed Amelia. She also made the director of the factory sweat with cold sweat.

“You are right, I’ll have someone do it again.”

He said, waving to the staff to clean up the fabrics that Evelyn had eliminated.

Evelyn was satisfied with this, but she also warned: “Tell the following people do things seriously in the future, we do business, pay attention to integrity, and only in this way can we be long-term, be opportunistic will only spoil the future.”

The person in charge repeatedly said, “Yes, it will be improved in the future.”

Evelyn saw the situation and said nothing more. Keep checking.

Evelyn checked all the fabrics and picked out a lot of defective fabrics.

The person in charge can only keep admitting mistakes.

Evelyn saw that he had a good attitude towards the mistake and didn't give much thought to it.

It was Freya, who stood by and looked at her, who was very conscious of her official attitude.

After all, in terms of public affairs, regardless of personal reasons, otherwise it is difficult to become outstanding.

Amelia noticed Freya's appreciation of Evelyn, she stared at Evelyn with jealousy and anger in her eyes.

This old woman, she approached and accompanied her all the way this morning, betrayed her and valued Evelyn this bitch!

What is she capable of?

She stared at Evelyn with red eyes, which can tore Evelyn apart.

Evelyn finished her inspection when she looked into Amelia's angry eyes.

Her eyebrows were slightly raised, and she did not know what is she angry with.

“Director Morgan look at me like this. Is there anything else to teach me? Or is Director Morgan dissatisfied with the material?”

Amelia didn't expect Nora to suddenly question her, and for a while she was stuck speechless.

Although she didn't want to admit it, she had to say that Nora had done justice for business.

She's like looking for bones in an egg, and she can't find them.

She was afraid that when it's over, Freya will have a different ideas about this b!tch, and her previous efforts would become the stepping stone to her superior position.

Therefore, she was so angry that her lungs would burst but she could not nothing.

As for Evelyn, after waiting for Amelia's opinion for a long time, knew she had nothing to say. She snorted, changed to a soft expression, and turned her head, "General Manager, the fabric has been checked. If there is any problem, I'll tell them do it again. Now we can go back."

Freya heard it, glanced at Amelia and nodded, "Okay, go back then."

The person in charge heard it and rushed to see them off.

When he sent Evelyn and others away, he immediately returned to his office and called John to report.

"Chairman, Young lady was gone."

John asked, "Do they want all the fabric?"

"Except for the faulty ones, all the other fabrics have been ordered."

John frowned when he heard the words.

"Didn't I ask you to mix up the bad stuff in the good? How could them be found out? How did you do it?"

The person in charge was questioned and repeatedly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead.

"I hid them , but they were found out by young lady."

John listened and immediately understood what was going on. His face suddenly sank.

“I see. Forget about it this time. Next time, I don’t want to hear anything wrong.”

The person in charge saw that he had forgive him and relaxed his breath: “Yes, next time I must pay attention to it.”

As he spoke, John hung up directly.

When he hung up, he called Evelyn immediately.

By this time Evelyn had returned to the company and saw his phone call.

She had guessed in her mind the purpose of his call, but pretended to know nothing and asked, “What’s up?”

“What’s up, don’t you know yourself?”

John scolded on the phone angrily: “Do you know how much damage you have caused for me today?”

Evelyn frowned.

“That’s your problem. I just did what I should do.”

She retorted coldly, in return for John’s sneer.

“There’s nothing what you should do, and I don’t want to argue too much with you about it this time, but next time, you’d better turn a blind eye for these defective fabrics.”

It’s no wonder John had to warn her. He had invested too much money in the early days of the factory, and there was an urgent need to take it back.

Evelyn, however, did not know what he was thinking. After listening to him, she refused without thinking about it.

“Sorry, I can’t.”

Afraid of John’s threat, she moved out of Lucas and continued, “It has been ordered to be inspected by Lucas. If there are any problems, he’ll stop

cooperating at any time. If you want to cooperate with inferior products, just give up now, I don't want to be the one to be blame at last."

John heard her rude remark and smiled coldly, "How come you stayed in Hawk family for a few days, you really think you're the young hostess? Don't forget, everything there doesn't belong to you. After a year, you take the money and everything has nothing to do with you."

The implication is to blame her for meddling in things she shouldn't.

Evelyn, of course, got it and choked.

She was annoyed and said, "In this case, I will not be involved in this in the future. Don't come to me for anything in the future. I will tell the rest of the company take over it."

After that, she hung up directly.

John looked at the hanging phone and he was furious.

Somehow, he felt Evelyn was more and more disobedient.

Tell her do something, she refused again and again, and now she dare to contradict him!

His eyes darkened as he thought of it.

It seems that he has been so gentle with her recently that she has forgotten her duty.

"Evelyn, don't challenge my patience. Don't forget that your mother is still in my hands. If you want your mother to be better, just obey me!"

He knew that Evelyn would not answer his phone call, and he sent text messages directly to threaten her.

Evelyn saw this text message, her face instantly turn black, grinding teeth.

The man was real as despicable and shameless as ever .

"Can you do anything else than threaten me with my mother?"

She text back angrily, but there was no response there.

It was as if he had firmly believe his threat will work .

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In fact, it worked.

But it is just on the surface.

She can't really sit back and watch.

After all, as a designer, whether professional ethics or selfishness, did not want clothes designed by her own have any defects.

Moreover, at first she only promised to pretend to be Nora, but she did not promise to profit from it.

Of course, John threatened her again and again, and she could not ignore it. She could only secretly remind Lucas.

Thinking of it, when she returned to home that night and waited for Lucas to come back for dinner, she mentioned they went to the dyeing factory during the day.

“In the morning, I went to the Dyeing Factory with the general manager and Miss Morgan to confirm the fabric. The quality was good.”

She said this and watched Lucas.

Lucas sensed her eyes, didn't care, and gave a casual huh.

It's like he really didn't care.

Evelyn had no choice but to keep on saying, “Although most of the fabrics are good, there are still a few defective ones in them. I think we should look for someone who is responsible for quality control to deal with it.”

As she said this, Lucas finally recognized what she meant.

He stopped unexpectedly and looked up at Evelyn.

It is reasonable to say that the woman should protect her father at present, but what she said just now meant to be against her father, which made him wonder.

“Are you not afraid of your father will be angry when you do this?”

He inquired, smiling with inquiry in his eyes, as if he were discerning the truth of her remark.

After all, he still remembered that the woman used all means to benefit her father.

Evelyn also saw the doubts and suspicions in his eyes and said lightly, “I’m just a small employee of the company.”

In other words, the quality inspector has nothing to do with her. It’s all the company’s decision-making.

Lucas also heard what it meant. He looked at Evelyn with heavy eyes and smiled.

“What a good small employee.”

How did he not know that this was Nora’s excuse for disassociate with the problem.

Even if her father blames, he can’t be blamed. What’s more, even if there’s anything wrong with the fabric in the future, it has nothing to do with her.

Evelyn saw that her thought had been seen through by the man, and she tried to resist her discomfort and asked again, “How do you like it?”

Lucas heard it, looked back at her and said, “As you wish.”

Then he finished his meal, gracefully wiped the corners of his mouth, went to his study, and got up and left.

Evelyn was relieved to see him leaving.

This is the end of the matter, and even if John really did something wrong, it would not blame her.

She thought, laying down a big stone in her heart, and she had an appetite to continue eating.

When she's full, she goes back to her room and continues the work she hasn't finished.

For a time, the whole new house was quiet.

No one came until late at night.

"Master, Miss Morgan is asking to see you."

The housekeeper reported respectfully outside the study.

Because Lucas had ordered Amelia not to enter the new house without his permission, she now needs to be notified when she comes.

Lucas could not help frowning at the housekeeper.

"Dose she got anything to say?"

The housekeeper answered, "She said it's business. Does master want to see her?"

Lucas waved and asked him to bring Amelia up.

The housekeeper nodded and turned downstairs to lead Amelia into the new house and to the study.

Amelia followed the housekeeper, her eyes full of anger.

Before she came to Lucas, she never needed to be notified, but now because of Nora that b!tch, she was restricted to enter, which made her angry.

Especially when she saw the new house that she had not seen in a few days, it had changed a lot.

Vases were added to the tea table, and there were many warm ornaments around, which added a trace of home flavor to the previously cold room.

Her eyes were red.

How did she not know that it was that b!tch's masterpiece?

Sooner or later, she'll throw her out, along with these garbage.

She thought, forcing herself to take back her sight, and soon followed the housekeeper to the study.

"Master, Miss Morgan is here."

The housekeeper knocked on the door to announce that, in response to Lucas, he opened the door and motioned Amelia in.

Amelia has just stepped into study, and she can't help but be fascinated by the beauty in front of her eyes.

Lucas was wearing home clothes and leaning on the back of his chair. The two buttons on his neck were opened, revealing a tight and powerful chest.

Especially under the illumination of the lamp, his whole person emits a kind of lazy feel, like a cheetah in rest, charming and dangerous.

Amelia's throat tightened and her love on her eyes could not be concealed.

She stares at Lucas, and sworn in her heart that she will get this man all her life, no matter what kind of method she use.

Only he is worthy of himself!

Lucas noticed her sight, and a boredom arose in his heart. "What's wrong?" he said coldly.

Amelia looked back, heard the impatience in his words, and quickly curbed the admiration in her eyes.

Without 100% assurance, she can't let Lucas know what's going on in her mind, otherwise Lucas will surely get rid of her.

Think about it, she cleared her throat and explained her intention.

"Lucas, I'm here to tell you something about the fabric supplier."

Yes, from the beginning, she came here for the purpose of making a complaint.

She embroidered the truth that the factory used inferior fabrics as good ones during the day.

“Lucas, we must not tolerate this matter, otherwise it will affect the quality of our future products.”

Lucas looked at her angry face and said lightly, “This matter Nora has told me, I have arranged for someone to supervise specially in the future.”

Amelia didn't expect Nora to say it on her own initiative, and she was stunned for a moment.

She thought the woman was as ambitious as her father, however she was so honest.

Suddenly, she was blocked in her chest and felt herself worse than the woman.

Even when she managed to have the goods on her, she was blocked by the woman.

Even more jealous was that Lucas had guarded the woman all the way, which made her mad with jealousy.

Why did the woman get his favor?

She liked him for so many years and got along with him for so many years. Can't it compared with they get along in less than a month?

Lucas was not aware of the resentment in her heart. When she stood in her place, he frowned and asked, “What else are you going to say?”

Amelia came to herself, suppressed her unwillingness, and responded: “No. That's all.”

Lucas nodded: “Go back early to rest if you have nothing to say.”

After this, he no longer cared about Amelia and bowed his head to deal with the files.

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Lucas was wearing home clothes and leaning on the back of his chair. The two buttons on his neck were opened, revealing a tight and powerful chest.

Especially under the illumination of the lamp, his whole person emits a kind of lazy feel, like a cheetah in rest, charming and dangerous.

Amelia's throat tightened and her love on her eyes could not be concealed.

She stares at Lucas, and sworn in her heart that she will get this man all her life, no matter what kind of method she use.

Only he is worthy of himself!

Lucas noticed her sight, and a boredom arose in his heart. "What's wrong?" he said coldly.

Amelia looked back, heard the impatience in his words, and quickly curbed the admiration in her eyes.

Without 100% assurance, she can't let Lucas know what's going on in her mind, otherwise Lucas will surely get rid of her.

Think about it, she cleared her throat and explained her intention.

"Lucas, I'm here to tell you something about the fabric supplier."

Yes, from the beginning, she came here for the purpose of making a complaint.

She embroidered the truth that the factory used inferior fabrics as good ones during the day.

“Lucas, we must not tolerate this matter, otherwise it will affect the quality of our future products.”

Lucas looked at her angry face and said lightly, “This matter Nora has told me, I have arranged for someone to supervise specially in the future.”

Amelia didn't expect Nora to say it on her own initiative, and she was stunned for a moment.

She thought the woman was as ambitious as her father, however she was so honest.

Suddenly, she was blocked in her chest and felt herself worse than the woman.

Even when she managed to have the goods on her, she was blocked by the woman.

Even more jealous was that Lucas had guarded the woman all the way, which made her mad with jealousy.

Why did the woman get his favor?

She liked him for so many years and got along with him for so many years. Can't it compared with they get along in less than a month?

Lucas was not aware of the resentment in her heart. When she stood in her place, he frowned and asked, “What else are you going to say?”

Amelia came to herself, suppressed her unwillingness, and responded: “No. That's all.”

Lucas nodded: “Go back early to rest if you have nothing to say.”

After this, he no longer cared about Amelia and bowed his head to deal with the files.

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The next day, Evelyn got up from bed and did not see Lucas, nor did she care.

He was like this these days. He got up early and came back late. She was used to it.

She got out of bed and washed herself and went downstairs for breakfast.

After breakfast, just as she was going to take a bus to the company, when she was leave, she saw the servant leading the doctor out of the main house. She could not help but stop and ask, "Housekeeper, who's sick over there in the main house?"

If it was an elder in the family, she ought to go over and see it, so as to save time for being caught and reprimanded for unfilial.

"Young hostess, I heard that Miss Morgan was ill and called the doctor in the early morning. In the morning, when the young master went out, he also saw her. I heard it was very serious and Miss Morgan could not even get up."

The housekeeper responded with all his heart and soul.

Evelyn frowned.

Amelia is sick? Somehow she didn't believe it.

Last night she was still full of beans. How could she fall sick one night?

Especially when she heard Lucas went to see her. She felt it was more suspicious.

After all, the woman used up all the means for Lucas. Who knows if she pretended to be sick or not, she just wanted to win pity.

She thought so, ignored it and went straight to the company.

Because Amelia was absent in company, it was her most relaxed day.

Only this relaxation will be maintained before after work and returned home.

Because Sofia knew she was coming back, she was immediately called to Amelia's room.

It can be said that Amelia's room decoration was entirely in accordance with the owner's specifications.

Delicate and luxurious, everywhere permeated with the smell of girls.

Evelyn just looked around and took her eyes back.

"Mom, are you looking for me?"

She looked at Sofia. She could not understand why Sofia called her here.

Sofia did not see the doubts in her eyes, saw her, and the smile on her face instantly converged.

"Nora, you are the eldest sister-in-law in our family. Can't you be generous-hearted. The younger sister in our family is ill and you don't even come and see her. Is this the way to be a eldest sister-in-law?"

She reprimanded in a cold voice, and Vivian sat beside her and echoed her. She sneered and said, "Come on, will she be so kind? It's good if she won't pray the unexpected fortune for Amelia."

In bed Amelia listened to the two women's difficult words and looked at Evelyn with pleasure.

Evelyn noticed her sight and listened to their echo words, silent.

She had guessed what they meant by calling her over.

It's because she didn't visit Amelia this morning.

She glanced at both of them and said calmly, "It turned out that Sister Amelia was ill. I never heard of it. If I knew it, I would surely bring a tonic to Sister Amelia."

She emphasized the word “sister” and looked back at Amelia with a faint smile.

Its’ implication was that, no matter how ambitious she is, she is only a sister in Hawk family.

Amelia naturally understood, and she was so angry that nearly vomit bl00d.

Who’s going to be a sister? She’s going to be the young hostess!

“ Being sister” was only her temporary stalling tactic.

She thought bitterly in her heart that Sofia and Vivian were no better.

Evelyn said she didn’t know it, so that the words they prepared to scold her were useless .

Then, if they tangle this on tight, they seem to be making unreasonable trouble.

For a time, they were blocked to the point where they could not speak a word.

The chest fluctuated.

Sofia calmed her anger and said: “Good glib tongue, since you don’t know, I don’t haggle over this matter with you, but in a few days it will be the birthday of Amelia. Anyway, Amelia is half a daughter of the family. This time, the family plans to run for her, and many celebrities will be invited to attend. You are in charge of it.”

Evelyn was stunned to hear that.

She didn’t understand what Sofia meant.

Is it intended to show that Hawk family attached great importance to Amelia?

She looked hesitantly at Amelia.

Amelia was also surprised and instantly proud.

This was undoubtedly Sofia’s affirmation and affection for her.

She was very excited, but still forced to calm down on her face. She said shyly, "Sofia, how embarrassing it is."

Sofia looked at the embarrassment in her eyes and the expression on her face became more loving.

"What's so embarrassing about that? I looked at you grew up when you were young. In front of me, you're just like my own daughter. Besides, your parents agreed to that. You don't have to be courtesy with me."

She winked at Amelia after she said.

Amelia instantly understood Sofia's intentions, and the smile on her lips became more and more brilliant.

"Now that Aunt Sofia has said that, if I refuse again, it will show that I'm insensitive, so I'll trouble sister-in-law."

She looked at Evelyn, her eyes full of provocations, and used this to answer Evelyn's previous irony that she was only a sister.

Lucas's protection? So what? As long as Aunt Sofia didn't admit her. It was impossible for her to sit steady in the position of young hostess.

Evelyn also saw what she was thinking and calmed down.

Before she could respond, Amelia said again, "Sister-in-law is not willing to do this? If sister-in-law doesn't want to, then I won't hold the birthday banquet."

As she said this, Sofia and Vivian both looked at Evelyn.

"What? Are you dissatisfied with my arrangement?"

Seeing Evelyn's reluctant expression, Sofia scolded Evelyn. "As Lucas's wife, you can't even do that. What are you capable of?"

"Yes, it's your duty to do it."

Vivian added.

Evelyn listened to them and sneered in her heart.

They could even say that.

While they treated her as an outsider, they also wanted her as a free labor force.

In particular, if she didn't try her best to arrange the banquet and something goes wrong, they would surely have something to say.

And when it's done, they will feel it's just her duty.

It can be said that it's a thankless task.

But at present, she is not allowed to refuse at all. She can do nothing but grind her teeth and promise.

"Well, I'll do it well."

Sofia was satisfied and waved when she heard this.

"Okay, you go back and make a good plan."

Evelyn bowed her head to leave.

Just when her come back to the new house, thinking about the banquet, she was somewhat at a loss.

She had no idea how to hold the banquet in the upper class.

If it was Nora, she would surely know.

After all, she grew up in the upper class.

But she never knew, especially at the moment, that she could not ask for help, otherwise she would be found strange.

No way, she thought over again and again, only reluctantly contact John.

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John was a little discontented when he got the call.

Because it's not time for them to contact.

“What’s the matter?”

He inquired impatiently.

Evelyn also ignored it and explained her intention directly.

“Amelia is going to have a birthday banquet at Hawks’ house. You know, I don’t have any experience in this area. I need your help.”

After that, she seemed afraid of John’s refusal and added, “If you don’t help me, I’ll probably be exposed.”

John listened, and his impatience diminished a lot. “I see. I’ll send someone over to help you.”

Anyway, he still needed this girl to stay at Hawk family, so naturally he can’t sit back and watch her to be exposed.

“But if I help you this time, you’ll have to learn it as well. There’s still a year to go. There’s no shortage of such things. I can’t send someone to help you every time.”

He warned sharply.

Evelyn naturally understood what he meant.

The number of times of helping is too many, and the Hawks will always find something wrong.

“I know. I’ll pay attention.”

She responded with lip pressed, and John hung up the phone.

...

The next day, Evelyn just got up and went downstairs. The housekeeper came to inform that someone of Davis family was coming.

She nodded to let the housekeeper lead the way, and soon she saw three strangers standing in the living room.

They all wore professional suits, their hair was carefully combed, and the whole person looked very skilled.

“Young lady.”

The first woman saw Evelyn and greeted respectfully.

“Are you the men my father sent to help me?”

Evelyn glanced at them and headed for the dining room.

“Yes, young lady can call me housekeeper Jones, and the latter two are my assistants.”

housekeeper Jones gave a neither humble nor arrogant response.

Evelyn nodded and finished breakfast before she took her housekeeper Jones to the main house.

As soon as she entered the living room, she saw Sofia and Amelia talking and laughing in the living room.

But when they saw her, the laughter on their faces suddenly converged.

“Why did you come here?”

Sofia asked with some bad attitudes.

Evelyn didn't care, either. She told them why she came here.

“Didn't Mom tell me arrange Amelia's birthday banquet yesterday? Here I've got professionals to come over and discuss the specific itinerary with mother.

When she finished, she introduced housekeeper Jones to Sofia: “This is housekeeper Jones. She has a lot of experience in hosting banquets. I think she should satisfy mother and sister.”

Sofia didn't expect Evelyn to ask for help, and then fell her face.

“Nora, what do you mean? I'll give you full control over this matter. You turn around and ask someone to do it. Don't you take my words seriously?”

Amelia was also dissatisfied with Evelyn's pushing things out. Sofia now scolded her, and Amelia's eyes flashed with joy.

Evelyn did not notice the emotion on her face.

When she heard Sofia's rebuke, she shook my head and said, "No, Mom. It's not what you think. Such a big occasion, you tell me arrange it alone. To be honest, I can't do it. I'm afraid you can't do it either."

Sofia heard this and was going to scold her again, but Evelyn interrupted her.

"Mom, I know what you want to say, and you shouldn't blame me with some kind of irresponsible words, because what I said is the truth. Today I'm bringing people to prepare it, or you'll let my people finish it, or else I won't get involved in it, so as not to mess up sister Amelia's birthday party, otherwise you'll blame later."

Sofia was angry with what she said, but she can not refute.

When Amelia saw the situation, she quickly went up to comfort her and said, "Aunt Sofia, since sister-in-law knows she was not capable of this, that's all right, so she won't make any mistakes and embarrass Hawk family."

Sofia was convinced by her words, but she didn't mean to say something to Evelyn.

Amelia saw her admit defeat, so she said to Evelyn, "Then, I'll trouble sister-in-law."

Evelyn looked at her pretended face, and laughed, "It's no bother. Sister Amelia tells housekeeper Jones your hobbies quickly, so as to keep the birthday banquet from flaws."

Housekeeper Jones also cooperated, taking out her notebook and looking at Amelia.

Amelia watched the two men's movements, and somehow she was upset.

Isn't she supposed to be very proud? Why does it get so suffocated in heart?

Especially when she saw Nora was sitting on the sofa, her attitude was not humble, not overbearing, which made her even more angry.

For a while, she regretted that she should not give the party to the bitch to plan, so that she would not be in a dilemma at this time.

But things have been decided. It's too late for her to repent. She can only bite her teeth and say what she doesn't like.

“I don’t like food that is too greasy and tasty, so I should give priority to light food on that day... I don’t like the banquet to be too traditional and it needs a new sense of site layout. There are invitations letters for guests, I want them to be made of bamboo and peach tree, with fragrance, the appearance needs to be aesthetic...”

She said her requirements half an hour. Originally, she said a lot of requests to stump Evelyn’s people deliberately, but housekeeper Jones took all these down, so she lost patience.

“All right, that’s all.”

Evelyn gave her a smiling glance and asked sideways, “Do you take all these down? Don’t make any mistakes, or you’ll be the one to be blame.”

housekeeper Jones bowed her head respectfully. “Young lady can rest assured that these have all been wrote down.”

Evelyn heard this, nodded satisfactorily, then turned to Sofia and laughed, “Mom, these people may often come and go in and out of the main house these days, and I hope you don’t feel too noisy.”

She took precautions in advance lest they should take the opportunity to look for her trouble later.

Sofia did not know what she was thinking. She said, “The first floor, they can go in and out freely, but the second floor, it is the private sector. They are not allowed to go up without permission.”

“Sure.”

Evelyn nodded in agreement, then glanced at Amelia, who had a heavy face, then she again exhorted housekeeper Jones and others.

“When you go out later, buy the things needed for the banquet. Remember to buy the best. Don’t neglect Sister Amelia.”

Housekeeper Jones responded head-on.

Amelia was too angry to vomit blood by the repeated words “sister Amelia”.

Nora was deliberate!

She gritted her teeth and stared at Evelyn, who pretended not to see her. Evelyn stood up and said goodbye to them with a smile.

Sofia didn't like her, naturally she would not keep her.

She asked the housekeeper to send them away, and she saw Amelia, who looked terrible.

Knowing that she minded Evelyn's words just now, she soothed her by saying, "Amelia, don't get angry, it's just the beginning. I don't believe she will not make mistakes this time."

Amelia naturally recognized the implication in her words, and her eyes flashed with coldness.

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Evelyn also knew that things might not go so smoothly, so She went back to new house and exhorted them again.

"Housekeeper Jones, this banquet must be careful, let the people below do things carefully, don't be caught any mistakes."

housekeeper Jones only wondered hear that.

She did not know that the present young lady had been replaced, but she responded respectfully: "young lady, I will properly supervise."

Evelyn nodded and made her take full charge of the banquet.

For the next few days, she asked a few formal questions every day, went to the main house for a walk, went to work and rest as usual.

It was Lucas who found out that she was very diligent in running the main house these days.

When he came back from work that day, the housekeeper said that Evelyn had gone to the main house again. He couldn't help knocking on the door of

the room and asked, "What's the matter with you going to the main house every day these days?"

Evelyn was shocked by his sudden voice, but she responded honestly: "Mother asked me to run Amelia's birthday party, and I'm going there necessarily."

She spoke briefly about the birthday party, Lucas heard and frowned.

He just felt that his mother's request was inadvertent and unreasonable.

He glanced at Evelyn and was trying to say something, but she didn't seem unwilling in her tone just now, so he swallowed his words and said nothing.

"Then you'll prepare it well."

He finished and was going to leave, but he glanced behind Evelyn's desk, and was suddenly attracted.

He saw a sample of semi-finished clothes on the workbench, and what really attracted him was the Su embroidery on the dress, which was the highlight of the whole dress.

"Is this the finished design you showed me last time?"

Lucas recognized the design, which Evelyn had not published, but he had seen the design drawings.

"Yes, but it's not finished yet."

Evelyn responded, returning to the workbench, intending to continue what she had just done.

She skillfully threaded the needle and then began to embroider where the pattern had been painted.

Lucas's eyes flashed with surprise.

He didn't know that Evelyn sewed the dress one by one.

Especially the embroidery on the dress, she even skillfully embroidered it.

"I thought you didn't know anything except shopping and playing."

He stood beside her with his arms around his chest.

Evelyn didn't expect that he had not left yet. She was shocked and panicked when she heard that.

Nora, after all, can't do this.

She forced herself to calm down, "What's the matter? Everyone has many aspects, but sometimes what people see is not always true, let alone rumors."

She finished, looking inquiringly at Lucas.

In fact, she said this, referring to her replacement for identity.

Unfortunately, Lucas didn't realize it at all. He thought that she meant the rumors about her from outside, felt that what she said is true.

After all, he came back so long that he didn't see the woman doing anything excessive.

He took a deep look at Evelyn and, without saying anything, turned to the bathroom in his room and took a bath.

When he came out again, he heard Evelyn's happy voice.

"It's done at last."

Evelyn hangs the finished clothes on the hanger to check what's wrong. Who knows she bumped into Lucas. She was stunned.

The loose bathrobe hangs on Lucas, slightly open at the end, revealing a large area of tight muscles, and Evelyn's cheeks are red.

Lucas, however, leaned over unconsciously and looked at the ready-made dress carefully, only to find that the handicraft on it was very delicate.

Merged the popular elements into the ancient elements, so that the whole clothes has a different charm, looking pleasant.

"Why do you think of designing such a work?"

He couldn't help asking.

Evelyn's eyes were filled with regret when she heard this.

She was fascinated by the man when she looked at him!

"Well, I think in recent years ancient clothes has been popular, and then there are many people wearing antique clothes to go out directly. I think the trend of the ancient fashion is indispensable, so I designed one."

She concealed the nervous in her eyes and tried to make her voice sound normal.

She didn't know if it's because they were talking about work. As she talked more and more, her panic was gradually calmed down and she talked about popular elements with confidence and composure.

"And I think there are many ancient and exquisite garment making techniques in our country, especially embroidery. It can be said that this is a kind of cultural inheritance, inherited by generations of masters. In this way, the profound craft culture should not be buried. It can almost be integrated into both our traditional way of making clothes or western way of making clothes."

Another word she didn't say was that because of this idea, she even went to learn many kinds specially.

Lucas listened to her, and suddenly found that the woman was conscientious and charming.

It seems that none of those rumors can be believed.

At least not all!

He thought, smiling and looking at Evelyn.

Evelyn noticed his eyes and felt a little uncomfortable for a moment.

She thought she talked too much that made Lucas suspicious. She quickly concealed, "Sorry, no one has discussed this with me for a long time, take up too much your time."

Lucas smiled and said nothing.

Evelyn was guilty and did not know what to say. Seeing that his hair was still wet, she reminded him, "Well, your hair is still dripping. blow it dry, otherwise you will catch cold easily."

Lucas took a deep look at her and smiled, "Come and help me."

Evelyn was stunned and asked, "What can I do for you?"

Lucas sat directly at the bedside and laughed, "Naturally it's hair blowing."

Evelyn hesitated for a moment before finally finding the hairdryer to blow his hair.

The buzz sounded in the room, and Lucas enjoyed Evelyn's service with his eyes closed.

He found that the woman's motion were quite gentle, especially in the room. He really saw many differences in her, even that her personality and style were exactly not like the information he had investigated.

Wait, what's he thinking?

Lucas was stunned by his sudden idea. He didn't know why he had such a ridiculous idea.

He quickly flicked the idea from his head and looked at the person in front of him.

His wife, from beginning to end, is the woman in front of him!

She had a faint fragrance on her body, and had an indescribable temptation to him, who had always be restrained.

His throat knot was rolling. When Evelyn's fingers crossed his hair and touched his ear, he grabbed her hands and pulled her into his arms.

Evelyn's lips were blocked with a cry.

Lips close to each other. A wonderful night.

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They kissed each other deeply, and the ambiguous sound was very clear in the silent room.

Evelyn could not fight in Lucas's crazy kiss.

She instinctively grasped Lucas tightly, thus her soft body could not fall down.

She was kissed so dizzily that she forgot to breathe, and she almost fainted for suffocation.

Lucas perceived that and loosen her.

Evelyn breathe hard. Lucas's blurred eyes focus on her, "Have you not learned

to breathe yet? Or was it forgotten by my kiss?

His voice was full of inquiry and ridicule.

Heard this, Evelyn's face became even red, and even her neck was red.

She was like cooked shrimp, with red full of her body.

At the same time, her mind was also in a mess.

Seeing this, Lucas's eyes flashed, and there seemed something awakening in his lower abdomen.

But he was not dominated by lust, and he pushed Evelyn away rationally.

Davis felt lost by his action.

She can clearly feel the emotions of the man in front of her. According to previous experience,

the man should force her regardless of her wishes.

But today, he pushed her away.

Before she could figure out what was going on, Lucas tidied up himself and sat down on the bed and said in a deep voice, "According to time, it is a better time for you to pregnant. In

those days, you should pay more attention to your body to see if you are pregnant."

Hearing this, Evelyn was stunned.

When Evelyn realized it, she laughed at herself.

Her good mood suddenly fell to ground.

She almost forgot that the purpose of this man's return to China was to have a child with her, it is just like his routine task.

As for the intimacy just now, maybe it is because he lost his control temporarily, but not because of the emotions caused by certain specific factors.

When she thought of it, she was shocked by the melancholy she had just lost.

Why does she have such emotions? All this does not belong to her, but to Nora Davis.

Evelyn, don't be confused by temporary tenderness.

And don't have any extraordinary emotions to this man!

You must always remember that you are just a substitute, and when time comes, you will leave!

She kept telling herself in her heart.

In this way, the ripples in her heart returned to calm.

"I see."

She hidden all her emotions and responded with indifference. Then she took her pajamas to the bathroom without looking at Lucas.

Seeing her leaving back, Lucas frowned slightly.

He always felt that something was changing, but he couldn't imagine what it was.

In the bathroom, Evelyn took a cold bath for herself, and let her whole body calm down

thoroughly before she came out.

When she came out, she saw that Lucas had fallen asleep. Her eyes were complicated, but it was soon hidden by herself.

Evelyn pressed her lips and walked toward workbench, she tidy up the needles and

manuscripts before going to bed.

It was a very peaceful night.

.....

The next day, when Evelyn woke up, she did not see Lucas.

She paid no attention to this. She just got up and tidied herself slowly.

She doesn't plan to go to the company today. As a designer, she can enjoy her time freely.

These days, in order to make clothes, she simply stayed at home to finish her work, and it also saved time in this way.

In addition, she also had to prepared Amelia's birthday banquet.

She must did her work well, thus Sophia can't take this as an excuse.

However, things go against her wishes.

Even if she was careful everywhere, she couldn't resist the trouble around her.

At night, when she just finished the new ready-made clothes, the housekeeper came in a hurry.

“Young hostess, there are something bad happened.”

Hearing this, Evelyn’s hand shook, and she asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s... Young hostess, you’ll know if you go to the main house.”

The housekeeper did not know how to say, thus he can just urge her to go there by herself.

It looked as if the thing was very serious.

Seeing this, Evelyn feel very bad. She suddenly put down the knife in hand and rushed to the main house.

Hardly had she entered the door when she heard Sophia’s harsh rebuke.

“Did I warn you that never go upstairs without permission? You are brave enough to go up, and you even steal things there!”

Evelyn saw a maid knelt on the ground trembling in front of Sophia.

When Evelyn watched carefully, she find that the maid was the daughter of the

housekeeper Jones, named Arlene.

She has been studied with the housekeeper Jones for a long time, and the housekeeper also

seen her as the successor of her position.

When she saw this, she suddenly recalled what she had just heard, she frowned and strode in.

“What’s the matter?”

She asked quietly.

When the housekeeper Jones saw her, she rushed toward her, and her face was full of stress.

“young lady, Sophia said that Arlene had gone upstairs to steal things. There must be some

misunderstanding. Arlene would never go upstairs to steal things. young lady, please give us justice.”

Hearing this, Evelyn frowned tightly.

But before she could say something, Sophia had lost her temper toward her.

“Evelyn, looking at the good servant you brought. You said that you would disciplined her well. But now she had stolen things from us!”

Evelyn pressed her lips and looked at Arlene with a clear complexion.

Noticing Evelyn’s sight, Arlene trembled all over and said with red eyes, “Young lady, I didn’t steal anything, I really did not steal anything.”

The housekeeper Jones also said, “young lady, you have to believe us, we have been worked at Davis family for more than ten years. How can we possibly make such a stupid mistake?”

Amelia’s eyes flashed with dissatisfaction when she heard their words.

“If you did not do it, why can we find the steal thing on your body?”

her satirized words left the housekeeper Jones and Arlene in silent and blushing.

That’s a fact they can’t refute!

Seeing this, Amelia looked at Evelyn proudly.

Evelyn felt that the situation is quite familiar, but she can not remember it for a moment.

She could do nothing but glance at the housekeeper Jones and then asked, “Mom, what have

you lost?”

“I did not lost anything, you should ask Amelia” said Sophia.

Hearing this, Evelyn looked at Amelia, and the sense of familiarity in her heart came again.

Suddenly, she remembered that she lost office drawings.

She did not know if this woman had used the same trick this time.

Thinking about this, Evelyn asked again, "Sister Amelia, what did you lose again?"

She asked in a heavy voice on the word 'again' and tried to remind Amelia of the things that happened in the office.

Amelia realized the implication of her words, and she stared at Evelyn, "The maid stole my bracelet. Although the bracelet was worn out, and I seldom wear it, but it was a gift that Sophia sent me on my birthday two years ago."

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After speaking out, Amelia was afraid Evelyn doubted her, so she spoke of Sophia again: "Originally, I did not find it, but your stupid maid who stole it but did not hide, therefore Aunt Sophia found it."

Evelyn heard it was found by Sophia, so she knew that it became serious.

Larceny, and then she was caught, but it was to be caught by Sophia. So it was not easy for Amelia to give up.

Her face darkened suddenly and she looked at Sophia.

"Mother, I'll tell you what happened today."

When she said, she headed to Arlene and scolded: "Didn't it forbid to go upstairs? Why did you go upstairs?"

Arlene heard this reprimand, her eyes full of grievances.

"Mistress, I didn't think of going upstairs. There was a servant on the side of the main house who said he wanted to bring drinks to Miss Morgan. But suddenly he got stomachache."

"So you sent it up?"

Evelyn queried with cold voice.

Arlene shrank her shoulders and said, "Originally I refused, but the servant looked really uncomfortable, I... I didn't think much about it. I just wanted to help him, so I went ahead."

Evelyn heard this, obviously she felt there were the tricks.

The main house was so big. How it could be possibly only her in sitting room and no any other servant.

Arlene did not know what she think in the mind, seeing Evelyn wordless, so she explained again: "Mistress, what I said is totally true, I really did not steal anything, after I gave the drink to miss Morgan, I immediately came out, who knows miss Morgan said I stole things."

As she said, she was tightly tugging Evelyn and crying: "Mistress, please trust me that I really did not steal, and I do not know how the bracelet ran to me."

Looking at her, Evelyn suddenly had some headache.

It was really hard to say that who stole it. There was no evidence that Arlene did not steal, as for Arlene, she didn't know well.

She didn't know whether she stole or not.

Moreover, it did not preclude that someone intentionally framed her up.

On the contrary, she thought the latter was more likely.

After all, Amelia had not done this kind of thing, and Arlene looked so simple and native, not like that kind of people who dare to steal.

But it was her own thoughts, and she need proof that she can handle it.

She looked around, suddenly stared at the monitoring at the corner, squinted: "I find there are the monitoring at home, how about we first investigate, see the monitoring and then make a conclusion?"

Who knew words just fall, it was interrupted by Sophia: "It was investigated early, just indeed as this servant said that it was she that sent drinks upstairs

but she went into the room. There is no monitoring in room. although she was really very quickly out, but at that time, there was only her who went into Amelia's room. It was only her. So the bracelet must be stolen by her."

After that, it was like that her patience was exhausted, so she impatiently urged: "Now the evidence is full. So are you going to give me an explanation. Otherwise, it was spread out, and it was said to be the beam not straight beam slanted."

Evelyn heard her words which seemed to have other meanings, and there was a burst of discomfort in the heart.

She queried coldly: "How could you say that?"

Sophia sneered.

"Don't you know? A few days ago, you stole the design draft in the company. If it weren't for Amelia to help you solve it, do you really think I don't know?"

She said contemptuously: "Fortunately, there is no one in the company who know your identity, or the Hawk Family will become shamed by you. However, You do not repent at home and I really do not know why the old man wanted you such a woman marry in!

Evelyn was suddenly angry.

She glared darkly at Amelia and sneered: "Miss Morgan's ability to confound black and white is increasing day by day."

Amelia heard the irony in her words, and her face turned pale.

After all, they both knew what was going on.

For a moment her eyes flashed with confusion.

But when she glanced at aunt Sophia beside her, she soon regained her composure, straightened her back, raised her chin and said coldly, "Now we are talking about stealing. I hope you will give me an answer."

Evelyn looked at her dodging the matter of the office, and there was cold light in her eyes.

"I can give you an answer."

She answered, but immediately harshly spoke: "But it can't be concluded that Arlene stole it.."

hearing this, Amelia was conscious to retort.

But it was interrupted by Evelyn.

"Amelia, my younger sister, please don't hurry to refute, and listen to me to finish the speech."

Amelia gnashed teeth, and let her continue to say.

"First of all, it was because the main house servant told Arlene send drinks which caused such a thing, and at that time Arlene also explicitly refused, but the main house servant forced drinks to her, here becomes some fun."

Evelyn said, glancing to Sophia and Amelia. And then she continued: "I remember a few days ago, mom said, without permission, any one cannot go upstairs. Now it is the servant of the main house who first violated of the rules, if you want to punish the people on my side, so is it necessary to punish the servant of the main house first?"

Neither Amelia nor Sophia did not expect that Evelyn was so sharp-tongued.

The two were told beyond refutation.

In particular, Sophia was furious.

"Oh god. How dare you Nora, are you accusing me of shielding the bad?"

Amelia saw Sophia angry, quickly appease her.

"Sister-in-law, have you seen that you have made Sophia so angry? this is your people's problem, sister-in-law, how can you blame aunt Sophia?"

When Sophia heard this, she stared at Evelyn and sneered: "I think she clearly want to shield, and shirk responsibility. OK, Nora, I tell you, if you don't give me a satisfactory answer, today this is so not over!"

Amelia heard this, looking at Evelyn with schadenfreude.

Naturally Evelyn was aware of her look, and her eyes was full of anger.

This woman never forgot to make trouble for her.

She severely stared at her eyes and said, "Mother, why are you so excited, I'm just talk about the matter. I'm sure that I will give you a satisfactory answer this matter."

Sophia said nothing.

But Evelyn didn't care about, she squinted: " Amelia, my younger sister, although it was found in Arlene's clothes , but who knows if she was framed or not?"

Amelia heard this, and her look became pale.

She knew that naturally Evelyn was reminding her of the design draft, so her got angry.

She looked back at Evelyn and said, "What does sister-in-law mean? Are you suspected aunt Sophia planted... "