

## The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 8 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn was slapped inexplicably, feeling half of her face numb and her head muddled.

The housekeeper also did not expect that the dignified and elegant lady would do that, and he was stunned for a long time before he could react. He said, "Madam, the young mistress does not understand probably, just..."

"What is it? I think she's just undisciplined! She doesn't know how to be a wife."

Mrs. Hawk spoke harshly.

In the past, the relationship between their mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was not good.

However, as an elder, she did not argue with her in disdains.

But today, Evelyn touched her bottom line.

Mrs. Hawk stared at Evelyn so coldly.

Evelyn could react after a long time.

According to John Davis's information, Mrs. Hawk was a very strong woman.

As usual, Noah Field made mistakes, and she taught her lessons many times.

Evelyn felt it necessary to defend for herself. "Mom, I don't know why things turned out like this. I just went in and covered Lucas with a quilt. I didn't do anything."

"What else can I expect from you when you just cover a quilt, you make a trouble?"

Mrs. Hawk snorted coldly, and Evelyn heard the meaning of gnashing her teeth in her tone.

She was also full of grievances, what did she do?

Why should she be blamed?

Without waiting for her to refute, Mrs. Hawk's snowy and dignified face approached her slightly. "I told you, before Lucas comes back, you can do anything you want. I don't care about you. Now that he comes back, if you dare to do something that will make him

lose face or hurt him, I will not let you go. Also! You'd better keep this secret in your heart, if you leak a little, I only ask you! Even I will let your family feel hard to live!"

Evelyn could not say a word, but nodded silently.

After that, Mrs. Hawk stopped paying attention to her and went to see Lucas.

Later, the couple left to rest until it was confirmed that Lucas was okay.

Before leaving, they asked the housekeeper to keep an eye on it. As soon as Lucas woke up, he would inform them.

The housekeeper dared not neglect.

Evelyn did not dare to go.

After all, Lucas became that just because of her. So she was standing quietly beside him.

Shortly, the sky was bright.

A wisp of warm sunshine poured in through the huge glass window and shone on Lucas's white face. The long eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes and it trembled a few times as the sunshine moved.

Lucas opened his eyes slowly and felt he almost went to the heaven.

The feeling of suffocation gave him a palpitation, and when he was confused, a person held him and pulled him ashore.

He remembered the temperature of that hand, very , very warm.

Lucas looked over his shoulder and saw Evelyn standing in front of his bed at a glance. Her hand was still holding his hand.

She was nodding because she was sleepy and a strand of hair fell from her ears.

Lucas felt warm in his heart. He raised the corner of his lips, and leaned over with one hand to help her trim the strand of hair.

But when he touched Evelyn, she suddenly woke up.

She stared at Lucas carefully for a while. When she saw that he was as good as before, she relieved her breath. "Thank God. You're all right at last. It's great!"

The voice was a little exciting, so that Lucas could not help but raised his eyebrows.

Evelyn grabbed his hand quickly and apologized repeatedly. "I'm so sorry, I don't know. Turning off the light will have such a big impact on you. If I knew, I would never do it. Don't be angry with me. I was terrified last night. I really didn't mean to..."

The girl's words were quick and warm, and Lucas was warmhearted.

Looking at her nervous look, Lucas suddenly remembered that his coma seemed to be different from the usual one.

In the past, there seemed to be a black hole in front of him. Every time there were many tentacles in the black hole, stretching out, and he was desperately to be pulled inside.

Every time he struggled desperately, fearful and desperate.

But this time, he had a distinct feeling that someone had pulled him, and that made him feel at ease.

"Lucas? Are you okay? Is there anything else uncomfortable? Or you still blame me..."

Seeing that he did not speak, Evelyn tried to say.

She looked at Lucas with concern, and he looked at her quietly for a while before he said, "No, if you go to bed obediently, I don't blame you."

The eyes were red, and it was clear that she was sleepless all night.

Lucas's anger disappeared early yesterday. He felt well from head to foot and spoke softly.

"Ah?"

Evelyn did not think that this indifferent man would be so nice. Although she was hesitant, but under the repeated encouragement of Lucas's eyes, she still returned to the room.

As soon as she got to the room, she lay bed directly. She was so sleepy.

She slept until the next day noon before she got up.

Obviously, the breakfast has been missed, Evelyn washed and prepared to go downstairs to find something to eat.

She had just stood on the steps of the spiral ladder, and there was a clash of voices, "Young mistress! May you have a good day Madame !"

Evelyn was stunned. It was obvious that these people had changed their attitudes towards her. They even greeted her respectfully.

Evelyn was suspicious, and responded several times as a response.

After lunch, John Davis called in, "Three o'clock this afternoon, coffee shop."

John Davis's voice was cold and stiff without vigor.

Knowing that his attitude towards himself is like this, Evelyn did not think much about it.

John Davis asked her to meet sometimes, because he was afraid of she would get out.

When she went out, she changed a long beige dress, which was low-key. With white pearl jewelry, it seemed that she was more gentle and beautiful.

The driver parked the car across from the cafe and from here, Evelyn could see John Davis behind the glass window.

He sat alone at the window, seemingly talking to someone on the phone, with a slight smile on his lips.

In the cafe.

John Davis was on the phone with John Davis.

"Dad? Can things really be covered up?"

Sweet female voice came, as if she was coquetting.

"Of course, don't you believe in Dad? It only takes a year, and you can continue to come back as young mistress."

John Davis said absolutely, "In this year, you just stay abroad. I am sure that none of your things will be taken away!"