

KINDA SWEET 311

Chapter 311 Come to Apologize

Recalling Louis's stunned look when she met him in the convenience store, Wanda felt confused.

What was he doing here? Why was he here? Who was he looking for? Was he here for her?

Wanda swallowed. After a while, she plucked up the courage to walk to the windowsill and look down.

Then, she couldn't help but open her eyes wide.

Louis got off the car with a big bag of things and was walking to the front door of her home.

Damn it. He was really looking for her. What should she do?

Wanda was at a loss for what to do. She walked around and didn't know how to assume a calm posture.

It wasn't long before she heard the doorbell ring.

Mrs. Kawn was cooking in the kitchen and went to open the door when she heard the sound.

She did not know Louis, so she couldn't help being surprised when she saw a handsome young man standing at the door. She asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Louis put on a polite smile, "Hello, you're Mrs. Kawn, right? I'm Wanda's colleague. I come for her."

It took Mrs. Kawn a while to come to senses. She nodded in a daze, "You come for her? She's

upstairs."

With that, she turned back and called, "Wanda, your colleague comes to see you."

Then, she smiled, leaned and said, "Come in."

Louis nodded and smiled politely to her. Then he took things into the room and put them on the table.

After about five minutes, Wanda walked downstairs slowly.

She wore a white dress, with her smooth long hair on her shoulders to cover the marks on her neck.

She raised her eyes to glance at him but quickly lowered her head, with mixed feelings in her eyes.

Louis did not have any feelings for Wanda before.

However, after the night before, when he saw her, especially her eyes that were like those of a

frightened fawn, his throat tightened and he got hard over it.

Louis abused himself in his mind, "Bastard, stop it!"

He remained a calm look, stood up and smiled to her, "Wanda."

Mrs. Kawn made the tea in the kitchen and took it out. She had no idea what happened between

Wanda and Louis. Seeing Wanda's odd expression, Mrs. Kawn asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling

well?"

She reached out to touch Wanda's forehead, but Wanda took one step back very quickly and seemed afraid of being touched.

Mrs. Kawn's hand was in the air, with sadness in her eyes, but she didn't complain. Then she said in a low voice, "You chat. I go to cook."

Then she turned away and went to the kitchen.

Louis looked at that in puzzlement. He somehow felt the atmosphere between them seemed a bit weird.

However, he didn't raise any questions since he was an outsider.

Louis and Wanda stood in the sitting room, somewhat awkward. They didn't know how to explain to each other.

It was the first time that Louis had encountered such a problem, so he didn't know what to say.

After a long time, Wanda said in a low voice, "How about going to my room?"

Then she turned and went upstairs.

Louis looked at her back. Thinking that their dialogue couldn't be heard by Wanda's mother, he

followed up.

He entered Wanda's room. There were pink and white colors in this room, just the way girls would want their rooms to be like.

The room was not big. A lot of dolls and photos were put on the head of the bed and cabinet. The décor was warm, clean and comfortable.

Louis nodded, feeling quite satisfied.

He looked around and paused when his gaze fell on something on the windowsill. He blushed instantly.

Wanda saw it, exclaimed and wished the floor would open up and swallow her.

She rushed to take down her underwear, put it into a cabinet and said, "I..."

Louis was a bit uneasy, coughed and said, "It's my fault. I suddenly came here without telling you."

Wanda shook her head. She was unlikely to blame him for that.

After that night, she stayed at home, wondering if he would come. How was he gonna explain that night's thing?

She expected him to come. Meanwhile, she was afraid as she had no idea about his answer or

whether he would like her.

What should she do if he didn't like her?

Wanda's mind was in a turmoil, so was Louis's.

He looked at her, who stood there, lowered her head, crossed her fingers and looked nervous.

He couldn't help but feel her lovely and innocent.

Such a simple and lovely girl must have been very angry after such a thing happened to them.

Even if he wanted to be responsible for her, she would be unwilling. Would she hate him so much that

she wanted to kill him?

In that case, he would not force her, though he wanted to be with her.

He was very sorry to her last night. He would not let her feel wronged even if he was sad.

They had something in mind, so they stood still without a word.

Louis could not stand it anymore, so he coughed to break the silence.

"That ... night before."

But before he had finished speaking, someone knocked at the door.

Mrs. Kawn's voice came from the door, "Wanda, what are you doing with the door locked? Come out

for lunch."

Wanda paused and raised her head to glance at him.

There was some embarrassment in Louis's eyes.

Wanda saw his awkward and weird appearance. She felt not so uneasy or sad, so she pursed her lips

and smiled, "Why don't we have a meal and talk about it after lunch?"

Louis found it hard to continue so he could only nod.

Wanda went to open the door, Mrs. Kawn saw them come out, threw a suspicious glance on them and

felt somewhat strange.

However, she did not say much as her daughter's attitude was not so good these days.

They went to the dining room for lunch. Mr. Kawn was on a date, so he was not at home. Only them

were at the table.

They all remained silent for a while before Mrs. Kawn broke the silence, "Wanda, he is your friend. Why

don't you introduce him to me?"

Chapter 312 Young and Promising

Wanda lifted her eyes to glance at Louis. Seeing his calm look. She introduced, "This is Louis, the

director of the research institute, and a senior schoolmate of mine."

Mrs. Kawn suddenly nodded, "Mr. Louis, it really surprises me that you're so successful and so young.

Can I call you just Louis?"

Louis?

Wanda's face changed and she was about to open her mouth, but Louis had nodded with a smile.

"Sure."

Wanda couldn't go further. She carried a plate and said in a low voice, "Let me take some soup for you."

Then she looked down and hurried away.

Mrs. Kawn then cast a glance at them as if implying something. She seemed to know there was something between them.

She smiled politely, "Wanda is a nice girl. She has grown up, so she seldom tells me anything that happened to her. Louis, how old are you?"

Louis said with a polite smile, "Twenty-seven."

"Twenty-seven!"

Mrs. Kawn took a deep breath and thought to herself that he must have strong backings since he became a director at such a young age.

She looked at Louis again. He was well-dressed, handsome, and looked very excellent. He was that kind of man that women would be fond of at the first sight.

Mrs. Kawn couldn't help but cheer up. She said with a smile, "You must have been working very hard studying treatments for all those diseases."

Louis answered honestly, "Compared with clinicians, I don't work very hard. Medical research is to benefit people, so it's not a hardship to me."

Hearing that, Mrs. Kawn put on a bright smile.

"Anyway, you're young and promising."

Louis was a little embarrassed, "You're flattering me."

Before long, Wanda took the soup back, glanced at her mother and said in displeasure, "Mom, why do you have so many questions?"

Mrs. Kawn paused and stared at Wanda, "Louis rarely visits us. I just want to know more about him.

Why can't I have questions?" With that, she looked at Louis, "Louis, am I right?"

Louis smiled and nodded politely, "Yes, I don't mind that. Mrs. Kawn, just ask me about whatever you want to know."

His words made Wanda tighten her grip on the fork. She was shaken as her heart skipped a beat.

Mrs. Kawn was pleased about that and said happily, "I am too talkative. Please don't mind."

Louis replied politely, "Not at all. You're very gentle and kind, just like my elders. I enjoyed talking with you."

Hearing that, Mrs. Kawn was grinning from ear to ear.

Seeing Mrs. Kawn's happy look, Wanda got more flustered as her eyelid twitched.

She flushed and felt Louis and her were a couple that were meeting her parent.

Thinking about Louis's attitude and identity, she turned disillusioned.

Mrs. Kawn didn't know what Wanda was thinking, but she was very satisfied with Louis for he was very honest. She smiled, "You're a man of integrity, unlike those boys with a glib tongue. You haven't got married, right?"

Louis was honest, "Not yet."

Mrs. Kawn smiled happily and kept nodding, "That's good."

Wanda couldn't stand it, glared at her mother and shouted, "Mom, have lunch."

Mrs. Kawn paused, saw Wanda's sullen look, and didn't go further.

Mrs. Kawn put on an awkward smile, "Louis, try some food and see if it fits your tastes."

Louis nodded, picked up his fork and began to take some food.

During the meal, they seldom talked. Mrs. Kawn occasionally raised some questions and Louis would give answers.

Soon, Louis finished and then said to them, "I'm full. Enjoy your meal."

Mrs. Kawn was stunned and said, "Why do you have so little food? Do you think my dishes are not good?"

Louis hurriedly shook his head, "No, the meal is very delicious, but I am not so hungry as I just had some breakfast."

He explained earnestly and was very unlikely to tell a lie.

Mrs. Kawn got it and nodded, "I see. It's good that you're full."

She paused and glanced at Wanda who was absent-minded and said with a smile, "Since you're full, go to chat with Wanda. Let me clean up the table."

Louis agreed to this proposal and looked at Wanda that sat opposite.

Wanda pouted in dissatisfaction, "Mom, I haven't been full."

Mrs. Kawn glared at Wanda and scolded her, "Not full? Look at yourself. You've gained weight recently.

Don't have so much food. Moreover, you seem to have no appetite. Don't force yourself. Go to talk with Louis. Let me clean up the table."

With that, Mrs. Kawn drove Wanda away.

Wanda was lost for words.

Was she really related to Mrs. Kawn by blood?

When Louis saw this, he couldn't help smiling and said, "It doesn't matter. Let Wanda continue to have more food. She's not fat. I can wait for her."

Louis was good at talking to people. Hearing that, Wanda felt her heart thumping with emotion.

She couldn't help but lower her head, but she could feel that Louis was staring at her with passion.

Therefore, she couldn't go on having lunch. She took a deep breath, "I am full."

Then she got up and ran upstairs.

Louis was stunned and confused.

Mrs. Kawn put on an embarrassed smile, "Sorry, she is in a mood these days. Please don't mind."

In a mood? Louis was in a daze and the expression on his face changed.

He could not help but think of the night. She was in a mood because of what happened that night?

It turned out that she was really angry!

At the thought of this, he could not help smiling bitterly. He could understand why she was angry. After all, it was his fault.

With this in mind, he forced a smile and said to Mrs. Kawn, "It doesn't matter, Mrs. Kawn. I'll go and see her."

Mrs. Kawn nodded and waved her hand, "Go ahead."

Louis got up and went upstairs.

He pushed the door which was not locked. Obviously, Wanda hadn't intended to lock the door.

Chapter 313 Let Her Down

A smiled touched his lips. He pushed the door open and walked in. Then he saw a girl in a white sweater standing at the window. He didn't know what she was thinking.

He coughed, walked over and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Wanda was shocked and did not turn her head.

She shook her head and said, "Nothing."

Louis pondered for a while and asked, "Why are you unhappy? Is it because...?"

He paused, hesitated for a moment, and said, "Are you still angry about last night?"

Wanda was stunned and the expression on her face changed.

Louis kept watching her. When he captured the slight change on her face, his heart sank.

He explained, "I didn't mean it that night. I was drugged and couldn't control myself. Although you cannot forgive me for that, I need to explain to you."

As soon as he finished, Wanda turned her head suddenly and looked at him with complicated stares.

After a while, she said, "You didn't mean it that night? If you hadn't been drugged, you would never have done such a thing. You came here today to apologize?"

Louis nodded.

A sad and disappointed look flashed across Wanda's eyes.

She forced a smile and said, "I get it. I forgive you."

Louis was stunned. He didn't expect she would forgive him that easily, so he stood there at a loss.

Before he came here, he had made lots of assumptions about her reaction. She would blame him or make a scene with him. If she did care, he would confess his guilt to his family and even get married to her.

She did nothing but forgave him.

That was it.

Louis stood there without a word. He felt somewhat sulky and uncomfortable.

Wanda felt her heart thumping wildly as if it would jump out of her chest at any time.

Why did Louis stand still? What was he thinking? Why didn't he leave?

She could not help asking, "I've forgiven you. Is there anything else?"

Louis looked at her, at a loss for what to say.

His silence made Wanda's nose twitch and her heart sink.

He did not like her, right? What he did that night was a misunderstanding. It had passed.

He came to apologize and begged for her forgiveness. Then, they would part with each other and have no contact. Why did he keep silent?

Wanda's eyes reddened. Louis looked at her red eyes. His heart tightened as he felt painful and sorrowful.

Did she blame him? She said she had forgiven him. Actually, she still hated him.

After all, it was the first time that she'd slept with a man. She wasn't fully prepared when he lost control over himself. She must hate him.

He sighed and swallowed his tongue back when seeing her tears.

At last, he heaved a deep sigh and said, "I'm sorry about this. I'm really sorry. You don't have to forgive me or say something against your will."

Wanda shook her head and smiled, but the tears in her eyes had rolled down her face.

She hurriedly wiped her tears and said, "It's not against my will. It's over. I don't want to talk about it.

You can go."

Louis's heart tightened and he seemed to be grabbed by the throat. He was so painful that he couldn't

breathe.

Finally, he nodded and said in a low voice, "Have a good rest!"

After a pause, he said, "If you're in need, please call me. Don't be in a hurry to get back to work. You can rest however long it takes."

Wanda did not watch him, and said in a cold voice, "I see."

Her coldness made Louis feel bitter for the first time. He put on a self-mocking smile, didn't go further and turned to go out.

He went downstairs and saw Mrs. Kawn sitting in the living room. She seemed to be waiting for something.

He walked over and said politely, "Mrs. Kawn, I have something to do, so I have to go."

Mrs. Kawn turned her head, and looked at him in surprise, "Why are you in such a hurry? Stay here for dinner!"

Louis shook his head, "No, I have to handle something urgent in hospital. Sorry to disturb you."

Then he left.

Natalia and Archie didn't know what happened to Louis.

Joy had been in hospital and recovered after about a week.

On the day Joy was released, Natalia went to pick up Victoria and Joy.

It would be New Year in 20 days or so. Natalia asked Victoria to consider celebrating New Year in

Eqitin or Julio.

Although Victoria's father was unwilling to contact her, they were father and daughter anyway. It was

hard to cut it off. Moreover, it was hard to tell who was right and who was wrong.

Victoria promised to think about it. She was busy keeping fit and ready to make a comeback after New

Year.

Though she didn't have much time to prepare, she could diffuse her energy and become more open-

minded if she got back to work.

Natalia had no opinion about Victoria's decision, but there was still a contract between Victoria and

Ambario Prosperities. To make Victoria give in, her father refused to cancel the contract and forbade

Victoria to star in any films. If Victoria did want to make a comeback, she had to go back to Ambario

Prosperities sooner or later.

Although Joy was discharged, Victoria was still a little worried and nervous.

Therefore, Natalia asked Louis to give Joy a complete check-up when he was free.

It was to let Victoria feel at ease.

She was so nervous about anything that happened to Joy.

Natalia felt that it couldn't go on for long.

In fact, Natalia could understand it. Victoria gave birth to Joy behind Brandon's back, which meant that she had ended it with the Kaur family. To a woman with no relatives and husband, her child was her spiritual support.

If anything went wrong with her child, Natalia was afraid that Victoria would break down.

Louis rushed over to Victoria's home that afternoon.

Victoria trusted him very much since he was a reliable doctor.

Louis gave her child a check-up and confirmed that her child was healthy. Only then did Victoria believe that her child had recovered.

Chapter 314 Meet in the Bar

To show her gratitude, Victoria invited Louis to have dinner.

But Louis politely refused.

Natalia always felt that Louis had got into trouble recently.

He was a gentle man in high spirits, but he kept frowning and looked annoyed recently.

To show her concern, Natalia asked when she sent him out, "Mr. Brown, have you had any trouble lately? I feel something's on your mind."

Louis was stunned and forced a smile.

"Nothing."

"Really?"

"Yes." He paused for a moment and couldn't help but frown when he thought about that beautiful and pure face.

Since he did not want to talk about it, Natalia didn't ask further, waved her hand and watched him leave after he got on the car.

Time flashed by.

A party for the hundredth day after Joy's birth would be held.

Though Victoria had few friends and relatives in Eqitin, Natalia and Victoria didn't hold the party on the

cheap since it was a very important day for Joy.

They invited some good friends to the party held in Harrison Club to celebrate it.

It was at the end of the year, so her friends took time off to join the party.

Even Louis got time off and bought a set of toys for Joy, though he still had some data reports to deal with.

The party was warm and grand.

Louis had to write a research report this evening, so he left after staying for only half an hour.

At the bar downstairs.

Harrison Club was a high-end recreational club, with recreation items above the tenth floor and a large bar from the first to the third floor.

Wanda heard that Blake was in the bar, so she came here to make things between them clear.

Though Blake's mother was driven away by Wanda that day, the Bissel family still wanted to connect with the Kawn family through marriage.

Wanda felt it hard to communicate with Blake's parents. If she didn't want to marry Blake, the Bissel

family couldn't just force her. However, it could trouble her at any time.

Therefore, if she could make it clear that she never wanted to marry him, he might understand her.

Thinking about that, she came to see him.

Only when she came here did she know today was Blake's birthday.

Blake wore a very fashionable hoodie and a red hair band that made him look like a hooligan.

He glanced at her and whistled. "Well, you said you weren't coming, didn't you? Why did you change your mind?"

Wanda glared at him and said snappishly, "I come here to tell you. Can you let your mother stop visiting my family?"

Blake was not angry, but smiled and said, "I can't promise you. After all, my mother has taken a fancy to you and wants you to be her daughter-in-law. What can I do?"

Wanda snorted, looked at Blake's smug look and just wanted to beat him.

Blake had turned around and walked in. After taking a few steps, he saw Wanda standing still, so he raised his eyebrows, "Why are you standing still? Come here!"

Wanda gritted her teeth. Thinking about her mother's advice before she went out, she had no choice

but walk over.

When she got to her seat, she found a lot of men and women there.

Blake's birthday would never be subdued. Wanda had heard that Blake and his friends always had a

funky good time. She was lost for words when she saw it with her own eyes.

People coming here today were all in pairs. Blake and she were standing together, so it was liable to

cause misunderstanding.

Wanda suddenly realized why Blake asked her come here, so her face turned sullen.

Before they sat down, someone asked, "Blake, who is she?"

Blake put on a mischievous smile, and put his arms around Wanda's shoulder, "My girlfriend, Wanda."

Wanda frowned and threw off his hand.

Blake sensed her rejection and squinted without saying anything.

Then, Blake introduced people present to Wanda.

Wanda's face was expressionless. She nodded as so many people were here.

They just thought that Blake's girlfriend was reserved and had much fun soon.

Blake leaned over and whispered to Wanda, "Pretend to be my girlfriend tonight. When it's done, I'll talk with you. Don't worry. You're not the only one I want to be with. Before my friends, can you not embarrass me?"

Wanda sneered without a reply.

Blake touched his chin, said nothing, and turned to have fun with his friends.

Wanda did not like the way they behaved, so she sat in the corner by herself and did not participate in any game.

After a while, Blake's friend felt something wrong. He pushed Blake's arm and whispered, "Hey, is she really your girlfriend? She's so cold and even doesn't talk to us."

Blake turned his head and looked at her. She was sitting there with a cold and sullen look.

His eyes turned cold. "I'll get her sooner or later," he snorted.

The man laughed at this, but said nothing, and went to have fun.

After moments, Blake walked to Wanda, gave her a cup of wine and said, "Since you've come here, don't put on a long face. Have a drink!"

Wanda looked up at him, frowning, and said in a deep voice, "I don't drink."

Hearing this, Blake laughed as if he had heard something strange.

"You come to the bar but don't drink. Do you take it an amusement park?"

Wanda was unshaken and said in a cold voice, "I don't come here willingly. If you cannot bear it, you can talk with me. After that, let's cut it off with each other. What do you think?"

"You!"

Blake was enraged. Their dialogue was heard by a middle-aged man, so he sneered.

Blake glared at her. Wanda ignored her and sat there, on her phone.

After a while, he felt bored and turned around angrily.

As he returned to his place, the middle-aged man that sneered waved to Blake.

Blake walked in and asked, "Oscar, what's the matter?"

Oscar raised his chin and pointed to Wanda that sat in the corner, "She's unwilling to be your girlfriend?"

Blake frowned, afraid of being laughed at, and snorted, "Of course not. Women are narrow-minded.

We've quarreled. She's usually docile."

Chapter 315 Misunderstandings

Hearing that, that man sneered, "Come on. Stop flattering yourself. I'm not a fool."

He nailed Blake's lie. Blake looked somewhat awkward.

Oscar asked, "Do you really like her?"

Blake hesitated for a moment, and mumbled, "Of course I do, but she is so stubborn that she simply ignores me."

Oscar raised his eyebrow and said, "Do you want her to be your girlfriend willingly?"

Blake raised his head and looked at Oscar in puzzlement, "Of course."

Oscar nodded, "In that case, there's a way."

Happiness appears on Blake's eyebrows, "What?"

Oscar took out a packet of white powder, put it in front of Blake and whispered, "Put that in her drink.

You'll be satisfied this evening."

Blake's face changed. He forced a smile and said, "Oscar, don't be joking. I'm serious about her. Will she ever talk to me after that?"

Oscar sneered, "You don't understand women. If you want a woman to be completely in love with you, you need to sleep with her. So, tonight you drug her and sleep with her. She has no way to regret it

later!"

"But..." Blake still hesitated.

Oscar said, "She'll certainly be angry with you for a few days, but you can't lose your temper. Try to

please her by all means. It won't take her long to recognize the fact and accept you. It's my experience.

Don't worry. I won't harm you."

Blake was persuaded. He turned his head to look at Wanda, who sat there quietly. Her plain and pure

face was like a flower on the snowfield.

He couldn't help but imagine the expression on her face when he was above her. His blood boiled.

He hesitated for moments, but reached out to pick up the packet of powder. He nodded, "OK, I'll listen to you!"

Oscar's eyes glistened, and patted Blake's shoulder without a word.

Wanda sat there for long, feeling bored.

At that time, Blake walked over again with a glass of wine. He smiled, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so rude. Can you forgive me?"

Wanda rolled her eyes, looked at him and frowned. She was confused about what Blake wanted to do.

"Do you have any wicked idea? Tell the truth!"

Blake was read by her and felt somewhat embarrassed.

"I just want to have a drink with you!"

He paused and added, "Even if we can't be together, we can be friends. Today's my birthday. Since

you're here, why can't we have fun together? You keep a long face. It really embarrasses me."

"I didn't care about your harsh remarks on me. Can't you forgive me once?"

Wanda sneered, "If you're willing to talk with me, I won't sit here to enrage you."

Blake was lost for words.

His face turned cold. He said snappishly, "You make up your mind to embarrass me, right?"

Wanda said coldly, "I've told you that we can't be together. You're so brazen-faced that you come to me

again and again. Don't blame me for my poor attitude. Honestly, I'm trying to stay here."

Her words made Blake's face turn colder. He said angrily, "You're in trouble now!"

Wanda put on a mocking smile, "What do you want to do? Try to rape me? Everyone's watching you!"

Her attitude let Blake down. He snorted and turned away without saying anything more.

Looking at her back, Wanda just thought that he was so annoyed that he left. That was what she wanted.

She sat for a while and felt stuffy, so she took the bag and went out.

She went to the restroom and took a breath, but she heard a woman's groans from the dark hallway as soon as Wanda came out of the restroom.

She paused for a moment before she realized what the noise was.

After that, she couldn't help but flush. She lowered her head, and wanted to leave.

However, that woman's words stopped Wanda from leaving.

A delicate female voice sounded, "I heard that Mr. Brown is always gentle with women. Why are you so rough tonight?"

Wanda was stunned. Hearing the voice, she subconsciously thought about Louis's face.

Then she shook her head. A lofty man like Louis would never do such a thing to a woman in such a place.

Thinking of this, Wanda felt relieved and was about to leave.

However, a man suddenly rushed out and bumped into her.

She staggered and nearly fell. That man reached to hold her in panic, but his arm stopped in the air.

Wanda raised her head and looked at Louis in disbelief. She didn't expect that man to be him.

Her gaze swept from his read face to his untidy shirt and the marks on his collar. Her face turned pale instantly.

Louis saw her and felt surprised.

"Wanda, what are you doing here?"

With that, he reached out to help her but Wanda had stood up and leaned away from him with a cold face.

Louis's heart thumped and had a bad feeling.

Just then, a woman in splendid dress ran out.

"Louis, where are you going?"

As soon as she came out, she was keenly aware that something was wrong.

She threw an alert glance at Wanda and looked at Louis.

"Louis, who is she? You know each other?"

Louis's face turned cold. Seeing that Wanda was about to leave, he hurriedly explained, "Wanda, don't misunderstand. She's nothing to me!"

Wanda looked at him and sneered, "It's none of my business. Mr. Brown, I think you've been drinking too much."

She called him Mr. Brown.

Louis's face changed and subconsciously pulled her arm.

Chapter 316 Carry Her Home

As he laid his warm and dry hands on her cold skin, Wanda couldn't help herself thinking about the creepily sweet voice of that woman. She felt extremely disgusted and pushed him away.

"Doctor Brown, we are in public. Please behave yourself. I'm not a hooker like her!"

Then, she left hastily.

Pissed off by her words, that woman shouted, "What did you say?! You called me a hooker? You stop right there!"

Yet Wanda completely ignored her and kept walking. That woman was trying to make a scene until she saw Louise's face. She was now too afraid to say anything more.

She hesitated for a second and mumbled, "Mr. Brown, I didn't mean that. I just..."

"Enough!" he yelled furiously, "I came here only because our families have been friends for years. You

told me something bad happened so I came by to check on you. Now that you look perfectly fine, I

have no reason to stay here anymore. But here's the thing, Miss Lee. Don't try to trick me with that kind

of stuff ever again. It's never gonna work out between you and me so please stop trying. Thank you."

He just left and didn't even bother to know how she would respond.

Miss Lee stared at him, feeling humiliated.

After a while, she snorted and stamped her feet in frustrated rage and left.

...

Wanda blankly returned to the booth. When Blake saw her, he immediately approached her.

"Where were you? You were gone for so long."

Wanda ignored him. She grabbed the glass of wine right in front of her and took a mouthful of it.

"Who are you to ask so many questions? I don't need to report anything to you."

Blake was a little stunned and said embarrassedly, "That's not what I meant. I'm simply concerned

about your safety. Do you know how dangerous this neighborhood is? Why are you being so

ungrateful?"

She thought about what he said for a few seconds and frowned, "I'm alright."

She poured herself another glass of wine and drank the whole thing. The strong liquor went down her throat and was burning down her senses like a wild fire. Yet her anxiety and anger didn't ease up.

Instead, they grew even more fierce.

Seeing that, Blake sneered and said, "I thought you said no alcohol. Why are you drinking now?"

Wanda glared at him and grunted, "Mind your own fucking business. What? You worry about the money?"

She instantly pulled out two hundred dollars from her purse and pressed them to his hands.

"I can pay my own bill. Is it enough?"

Blake took a look at the money and cracked a dry smile.

"What the hell are you talking about? I'm the one that's taking you out tonight. Why would I worry about

the money?"

He put the money back into her purse.

“It’s no fun drinking alone. I’ll drink with you!”

Then, he took an empty wine glass and came to her.

Now Wanda was in a bad mood. Even though she never liked Blake, she didn’t want to say no at this point. So she had a glass of wine with him.

But what she didn’t notice is that Blake had already put some white powder into her drink before he passed it to her.

Wanda clinked her glass against his and drank. Blake took a small sip while his eyes were fixed on her.

When he saw she had drunk every drop of the wine, he was finally satisfied.

After that, Blake urged her to drink a lot more with him.

Though Wanda wasn’t good at drinking, she was frustrated and just went with it. And they were only having some light beer so she didn’t worry about getting drunk.

But after a few rounds, she felt something was wrong. She didn’t know why the beer seemed to be extra strong tonight. She normally could handle a couple of bottles but now she was a little dizzy after merely several glasses. Her head was spinning like crazy.

She thought to herself, “Did I get drunk so easily because I just want to be drunk?”

She was upset at the beginning and that was part of the why she got drunk so soon.

She felt like she was about to lose her senses so she became more cautious and wanted to leave right now.

She grabbed her purse and staggered to her feet, “It’s pretty late now. I’m going home.”

After saying that, she stumbled to get out.

Blake would never waste this chance. He stepped up to support her with his hands, “Why the hurry to go home? You said you wanted to talk. Then, let’s talk now.”

Wanda frowned agitatedly, “There are too many people. Just have a rain check. I’ll call you when I’m available.”

“What rain check? Why not have this talk right now? I can carry you home so we can talk in the car.”

Wanda got mad and automatically wanted to reject him. But when she tried to push him away, she felt that she could hardly lift a finger.

Other people didn’t notice anything wrong so she was forced to go outside with him.

When they got to the underground parking lot, the freezing wind coming through the aisle blew her

face, which made her conscious all of a sudden.

She found out she was being pushed into Blake's car. She was fully alarmed and tried to hold the car door.

"I don't want you to send me home. I can call a cab myself."

But right now, Blake was so close to success, he would never let her go so easily.

He stopped her and smiled viciously, "It's too dangerous for a hot girl like you to go home on her own.

I'll carry you home."

Wanda shook her head and said, "No, I don't need your help."

She tried to shove him aside, but suddenly, he threw his arms around her body and shouted, "You're not going anywhere! You're with me now! Trust me, I'll treat you so well that I'll make you feel better than ever. You try it once with me and you'll never wanna leave me.

What he said made Wanda want to throw up. Right now, he had shown his true colors and she finally knew what he was trying so hard to do tonight.

She pushed him away with all her strength and yelled, "Piss off!"

She attempted to run but the drug kicked in. She had no way out.

Blake reached out his hands and pulled her back so violently that she struck her head against the car door. Wanda cried painfully and covered her head.

The next thing she knew, Blake pinched her face and snarled, "Don't do anything stupid, you fucking whore! Don't make me! This shit is the real stuff. If you still tryna play hard to get, the drug will take care of you and make you beg me not to stop!"

Hearing that, Wanda started to tremble with great fear.

Chapter 317 How Dare You

"Stop! Blake, do you have idea what you're doing?! This is literally sexual harassment!"

"Yes! And now I'm going to rape you! Just sue me! And everyone will think you're nothing but a fucking slut and no one will ever want to marry you!"

"You! You son of a bitch!"

Wanda was outraged and tried to slap him.

But her wrist was caught and held tight above her head.

Blake pressed her against the car door and try to put his gross lips on hers.

Wanda was disgusted and struggled so hard. She used all her strength and slapped him in his face.

Immediately, Blake was in a violent rage and slapped her twice. Her face became swollen at once.

Wanda's head was buzzing and she couldn't see or hear anything clearly. She just heard Blake grinding his teeth angrily.

"Bitch! You're gonna regret that!"

Then he torn up her clothes into pieces.

Wanda was overwhelmed by great fear and crying from the top of her lungs. Her tears kept running down her cheeks.

"Let go! Bastard! Don't touch me!"

There was nothing she could do. It was all in vain. That beast had already gone crazy and nothing could stop him from hurting her. He pressed her hands and his legs were over hers. She couldn't resist or even make a move.

At this very moment, she heard a bang.

Blake moaned painful and then his whole body got tossed away.

Wanda froze. Before she knew it, she was held in a warm embrace.

She was trembling. Looking up, she saw who this was.

She could feel the coldness and wrath in Louis's eyes. Looking down upon that man who was

struggling to get up, Louis grunted, "How dare you lay your filthy fingers on her."

He went up and kicked Blake far away.

Blake's body was tossed to the wall like a broken toy and then rolled away for some distance. He just

lied there and began to vomit blood. He tried hard to get back on his feet, yet he failed.

Louis was still mad and went forward to hit him again.

But Wanda couldn't stand straight and she nearly fell to the ground.

Louis was stunned and held her up. Her face was flushing and sweating, and she kept frowning. He

was astonished but he vaguely knew what happened to her. He turned around and glared at Blake

even more grimly.

He pulled out his phone and dialed up, "Officer, there's an emergency. A man attempted to rape a girl in

Harrison Club. Please send some officers here as soon as possible."

Less than 5 minutes after he hung up, a police car pulled up alongside them.

Those officers were shocked to see Louis. One of them ran up to him and asked, "Mr. Brown, what

happened?”

He pointed at the man lying and weeping in the corner and snapped, “That man drugged this girl and tried to assault her. Search him. The drug must still be on him.”

The officer instantly ordered his subordinates to do what he said.

As expected, the white powder that Oscar gave Blake was half empty and still in his pocket.

Louis said coldly, “As you can see, he was busted. You know what to do next, don’t you?”

That officer answered seriously, “Yes, we know. This will never happen again. We’re terribly sorry, Mr. Brown.”

Louis didn’t say anything more. He just held Wanda closely and left.

Before the police arrived, he had already covered her with his coat. So, everybody only knew it was a woman and nothing else.

Right now, he looked extremely angry and no one dare to stop him from leaving. They just stood there and saw them get in the car and drive away.

It was freezing cold in winter in Eqitin. It was already midnight. The car was speeding on the quiet road.

When he saw her terrified face and trembling body, Louis felt his heart was burning with anxiety.

He said in a deep voice, "Wanda, hang in there. We're pretty close to the hospital. Everything's going to be alright."

His voice was so deep and calming like a drug and her heart was pounding so loud that she could hear it.

Blake's drug was too strong and it had already taken over her mind. Finally, Wanda couldn't take it anymore. She moaned and leaned her whole body on him closely.

Her warm body was against his arm. Louis's throat suddenly turned very dry.

He didn't know what to do. He tried to comfort her by saying, "Wanda, if you're not feeling well, you can just bite me. That might help."

Wanda was dizzy and had no idea what he was talking about.

She only knew it was Louis and finally let down her guard.

She felt like her body was overheated and she held him closer, "Louis."

Her soft voice made him tenser.

He took a deep breath and looked straight at the road. He didn't have the guts to even glance at her for

a second. He thought to himself, "Don't make the same mistake! I've let her down once before. What's

the difference between that rapist and I if I do that to her again tonight?"

Thinking that, he sped up the car.

But right now, he felt something warm on his neck.

Wanda put her arms around his neck and looked at him giggling, "It's you, Louis. I thought I was

dreaming."

She hugged him and start grinding all over his chest.

Louis didn't know what to do. He said huskily, "No, Wanda. I'm driving."

It was like she couldn't hear anything from him. She just murmured, "It's hot in here. Your skin is so

cool and comforting. Please, can I touch you?"

And then, she sneaked her hands under his shirt.

The car immediately pulled over.

Louis grabbed her hands and his face turned really red. He stammered, "Wanda, st-stop..."

Chapter 318 Taking Advantage of Her

Before he even finished his sentence, Wanda suddenly approached and kissed him.

Louis's eyes were wide open. He was completely shocked.

He could tell how bad she was at kissing. She was a little clumsy but determined.

Her eyelashes were trembling and her tongue was going deep into his mouth. It felt like she had been thirsty for days and wanted to get hydrated just by kissing him.

Louis's whole body was tense and his mind went blank.

Wanda didn't have much experience and didn't know exactly what to do. She kept moaning and begging, "Please, give it to me..."

Louis was astonished and finally calmed down. He gently pushed her away and said hastily, "No, Wanda. We can't do this. Just hold on. I'll bring you to the hospital and there's some medicine that can help you deal with this. We'll be there in a few minutes."

Wanda shook her head and was about to cry, "No, no, I don't wanna go to the hospital..."

She began weeping quietly. She felt extremely relentless and uncomfortable and Louis seemed to be the only cure for her. She was about to go crazy...

She kissed him on the lips again and cried, "Help me get through this, please..."

She just threw herself at him and leaned on his body, begging for comfort.

Louis couldn't take it anymore. For him, it was harder than a big operation.

He pulled her away, gasping, "Wanda, do you know who I am?"

Wanda didn't say anything. She was clearly unconscious and didn't know who he is. Just like what

Blake said, this drug was stronger than they expected.

Louis was instantly sober. He sighed and became silent. Just before Wanda wanted to kiss him again,

he hit her on the back of her neck to knock her out.

She hummed a little and fainted.

Louis had been sweating and he knew he was so close to giving in. He was glad that he was conscious

enough not to make the same mistake.

If she knew what she was doing, he would absolutely say yes.

But now she was drugged...

Even if she agreed to get intimate with him, it was all because of the drug. He did the right thing not to

take advantage of her.

Louis was relieved. He stared at her face and found that she was sweating too. Her face flushed and

she was breathing quickly.

Her collar was wide open, which exposed her bosom. The redness on her neck made her look even more alluring. He drastically turned away and didn't dare to have another look.

Then, he closed his eyes and covered her body with his coat. He held her back on her seat, fastened her seat belt and kept on driving.

The next morning, Wanda woke up in bright sunlight.

She could hear the beautiful tinkle of wind chimes.

She slowly opened her eyes and vaguely saw a tall figure moving in front of her.

Memories of last night flooded into her mind and she was both shocked and sober immediately. She got up and sat on the bed.

Louis had poured a glass of water and put some medicine she needed to take on the table. When he turned around, he found out that Wanda was fully awake. She was sitting on the bed and looking pale, staring at him puzzledly.

He was stunned a little, thinking she might have a nightmare. He went up to take her temperature. After making sure that her fever had gone, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Wanda suddenly realized something and looked around.

Her clothes were torn apart but was covered up with a man's T-shirt and she could tell whose it was.

Her face got kind of red. Louis noticed that and was a bit uneasy, "Well, yesterday you seemed

uncomfortable so I put some clothes on you, hope you don't mind."

"It's ok," Wanda shook her head and said, "thank you. And last night..."

Speaking of last night, Louis became agitated, "Don't worry. That bastard is under the control of the

police now. I promise he won't get away with it."

Wanda paused. Most of her memories last night were about the time she was in the bar. After that,

everything was like a blur, but she still could tell what happened.

Her face went pale and asked, "Then, did he..."

Louis knew what she meant and comforted her, "I was there right on time. He didn't."

Hearing that, Wanda was finally relieved.

Louis took the medicine and water and passed them to her, "Take the pills first! Then, have some

breakfast and I'll drive you home."

Wanda nodded and did what he said.

Louis just stood there watching her take the pills. After that, Wanda felt some pain on her neck. She

moved her neck and frowned, "Did I sleep funny last night? My neck is kind of stiff."

Louis felt a little guilty. His ears turned red and he looked away.

"Maybe," he pointed at the clothes on the bed and said, "Here are some clothes that you can change.

I'll wait in the dining room."

Wanda nodded as Louis walked out.

The door was closed gently. Wanda turned around and saw a pile of tidy clothes including a pink

cashmere sweater, a pair of pencil pants and a camel cashmere coat.

She picked them up to take a look and a tiny thing fell out of the coat.

Her face flushed instantly.

She grabbed the pink underwear and didn't know what to do.

How did Louis come up with the idea of buying her underwear?

She felt butterflies in her stomach.

Eventually, she calmed down and couldn't stop smiling.

She got up and headed to the bathroom to wash up. Then she quickly changed her clothes and they really fitted.

Standing in front of the mirror, she was impressed by Louis's taste. The whole look was neat and fitted her really well.

She felt much better and at ease now. Having checked her clothes to make sure nothing went wrong, she got out of the bedroom.

Chapter 319 The Proposal

Right now, Louis was at the table feeling anxious.

He wondered if thing might go better between them after what happened last night.

And he didn't know whether she liked the clothes he bought her yesterday or not. Even though he knew what size she was, he was afraid she might not like the style he chose.

Then, he heard her footsteps. He looked up and saw Wanda walking down the stairs.

He was amazed at her looks. The pink sweater suited her just well and made her soft skin and pretty eyes pop.

And the black pencil pants showed the beautiful curves of her legs, which made her look delicate and

lovely.

Louis was completely stunned.

Seeing him staring at her silently, she asked insecurely, “What? Is there something wrong with my outfit?”

Louis finally came to his senses. He answered embarrassedly, “No. You look nice, really nice.”

Wanda was a bit shy to see him like that. She felt something unbelievable growing in her heart.

Louis looked away and said, “Come and eat, Wanda.”

Wanda nodded and went over.

It was a simple breakfast. There were some slices of sandwiches, two bowls of fruits and two glasses of milk on the table. It seemed like Louis lived a quite simple and healthy life.

Louis noticed that the breakfast might be too plain, so he said hastily, “I normally don’t stay in this villa, so there’s no housekeeper. I made these by myself and it’s a little too simple. I hope it’s ok.”

Wanda smiled, “Of course it’s ok. I like simple breakfast.”

Louis was finally relieved and nodded.

They were quite silent at the table. After a while, he began a conversation, “About that jerk, how do you

wanna deal with him?"

Wanda froze. She lowered her head and took a bite of the sandwich.

"Let him go."

"Let him go?"

Louis was astonished.

Wanda sighed and said, "He comes from the Bissel family. They want a marriage between their family

and ours. I don't wanna get into this. Normally, the Kawn family didn't give a crap about my parents and

I. I don't know why they chose me. But I won't compromise. As for Blake...he has already been

arrested. It's their problem now. If the Bissel family want to bail him out, then it's no use for me to hold

on to that."

Louis looked gloomy and didn't say anything more. He just nodded and reply, "Ok then."

After breakfast, Louis drove her home.

On the way, they didn't communicate. Wanda sensed that something was strange with Louis. He was

either frowning or clenching his fists. He seemed to hold something back.

Wanda was curious and asked, "Louis, is there something you wanna say to me?"

Though he was kind of awkward, he nodded and took a deep breath, "Don't worry about last night, that jerk can never lay a finger on you ever again."

Wanda laughed, "I know. After this, there's no chance I'm going to marry him. The Kawn family won't force me to get married with him and the Bissel family will have other plans for him. He won't dare to come near me again."

Louis nodded and added, "And don't go clubbing with that kind of guy. It's too dangerous for a young girl."

He couldn't imagine what would happen to her if he didn't happen to be in the parking lot.

Hearing that, Wanda lowered her head silently.

After a few seconds, she smiled, "I know. It won't happen again. Thank you."

Louis was stunned and then laugh shyly, "You're welcome and you don't need to thank me."

His words were magically comforting.

It was like he cast a love spell on her and her heart was racing ridiculously fast.

"Actually, I wanted to tell you something days ago but I was afraid that you didn't want to hear anything

coming from me. So, I've been waiting for you not to be so mad at me anymore."

Wanda felt her heart was about to explode. She forced a smile and replied, "What was that? You can tell me now."

Louis took a sharp breath. It looked like he had made up his mind and he said, "Wanda, what happened that night was all my fault. The reason why I came to you last time was not simply because I wanna apologize but also I wanna..."

Wanda's heart was pounding loud and she asked, "You want what?"

"I was going to say that, if you don't mind, you may try accepting me and letting me take the responsibility. Please trust me that I will treat you well and never let anyone hurt you again. If you don't want to, then things like that night will never happen again. What do you think?"

After saying that, he was greatly relieved.

But Wanda was startled. She looked at him as if he said something unbelievable.

He seemed quite serious.

After a while, she asked, "Responsibility? What do you mean by that?"

“Will you marry me? Say yes and I’ll immediately tell my parents. And I’ll pick a date and ask your parents’ permission.”

Wanda was so shocked that she couldn’t utter a single word.

Getting married?

Gee, she had never thought about this.

She did love him secretly and blame him for what happened that night. But then she gradually learned to accept the fact. But she had never thought about getting married at such an early age.

Wanda bowed her head and hesitated.

“Are you trying to be responsible for what happened between you and me?”

Hearing that, Louis automatically responded, “Yes, I can’t let you deal with this all by yourself.”

Wanda was stunned and her smile faded away.

So, this was what it was all about.

She thought...

Chapter 320 A Big Surprise

She began to feel kind of sarcastic. She faked a smile and said, “Thank you for being so considerate.

But is this gonna work out for the both of us?”

What she said got him thinking. He panicked a little but calmed down pretty soon.

"I know I'm not a fun person and I can be really boring sometimes. If you don't like that..."

"No, that's not what I'm talking about."

"What?"

He was surprised. Then he thought of something else and smiled gently, "If it's not about my personality, then you have nothing to worry about. My parents always respect my choice and will love whoever I love. I don't know if your parents will accept me or not. After all, comparing with the Bissel family, my family..."

Wanda grinned, "If I insist, my parents won't reject you."

Hearing what she said, he was in raptures, "Does this mean you want to marry me?"

Wanda's face was flushed and she couldn't help smiling.

Seeing him giggle like a little kid, she was overwhelmed with sweetness and joy.

"I haven't said yes yet. I still need some time to consider."

Louis nodded, "Of course. Marriage is a huge deal. It's normal to be cautious about it. Take your time

and let me know when you have the answer. I'll always be here waiting for you."

His sincerity almost made her want to marry him right away.

But she was rational enough to just nod and say nothing else.

A few minutes later, they arrived at Wanda's home. Louis got off the car and gently open the door for Wanda.

"Bye, Louis."

Louis nodded. She turned around and walked inside.

After few steps, Louis called out her name.

Wanda was puzzled as she turned to him.

In the sunlight, the man stood there, smiling at her like Prince Charming. He paused a little and said,

"Take a good nap. Don't overthink about anything else."

Wanda thought for a while and understood what he meant.

Her mouth curved and she nodded. After this short conversation, she went into the house.

When she was sure that Louis couldn't see her, she burst into laughter. She had never been this happy before.

Though she didn't exactly agree to marry him, but getting married with the man she loved was like a dream come true.

To her, Louis saying that he wanted to take responsibility was only because he was a reliable man who wanted to be responsible for what happened.

So what? If he was willing to say that, at least he didn't hate her. Maybe he even liked her a little bit.

She could feel it. Otherwise, why would he buy her clothes and even underwear?

Wanda's face turned red instantly. After all, she was secretly in love with him for so many years. Even if he hadn't truly fallen in love with her yet, a promise like that was good enough.

She had just enough time to make him love her the same.

Wanda couldn't hold back her feelings anymore. She was so thrilled that she wanted to dance.

However, at this very moment, a cold voice startled her.

"Wanda! You stop right there!"

Wanda froze. She turned around and saw her mother standing there angrily.

She stopped smiling and asked, "What? Why?"

Ciara came up frowning, "What the hell happened between you and Blake? This morning I heard he got arrested. I thought you were together last night. I asked around and people told me that he drugged and attempted to rape some girl? How is that even possible? Tell me what exactly was going on!"

After hearing what she said, Wanda laughed sarcastically, "Mom, it is true. Because I'm the one who almost got raped by him!"

Wanda told her everything happened last night.

Ciara was so outrageous that she wanted to grab a knife to the Bissel family and beat him up.

Wanda said coldly, "Now you're angry? Well, I don't think you will stay this mad when the Kawns call.

You might even bring some gifts to see him so that the relationship won't be ruined."

Ciara was stunned at her words.

She was embarrassed and just smiled, "Sorry, Wanda. I let you down. But you need to be considerate about our situation. It's like living in the wall in Equin. It's never been easy..."

Before she even finished her sentence, Wanda chipped in.

"You don't need to tell me. I know. And that's why I never count on you."

She got up and walked towards her room.

Ciara tried to say something more. But eventually she gave up.

...

Pretty soon, Natalia, Archie and everyone else knew that Louis and Wanda were together.

This news was like a bomb and everybody was caught off guard.

People didn't expect that these two introverts would fall in love.

Since Louis was Natalia and Archie's friend, even though she was from the Kawn family, she was one of them now.

Natalia bantered: "This is a big surprise! Doctor Brown, when is the wedding?"

Louis smiled and was glowing with happiness. He looked like a whole different person than before.

"Pretty soon. I already proposed to Wanda. Now we only need to pick a date. If things go well, we'll have our wedding next year."

Natalia was speechless. She was just chipping in and didn't mean to really ask such a personal question.

She didn't know Louis would be so frank and would answer any questions.

At this point, she really didn't know what to say, but she did feel happy for him from the bottom of her heart.

She applauded and laughed, "Congratulations!"

Wanda's parents were a little upset when they heard their daughter and Louis were together.

Although the Brown family could be seen as a prestigious family, but most people in their family were doctors instead of politicians or businessmen. They might be better off than normal families, but they were not the best choice for the Kawn family.

But they could only give their permission since Wanda loved him so much.