

A Lifetime With You –

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Chapter 225 - Accounting Department -

Jamie was still looking at Hazel with her eyes full of adoration when she heard Neil speaking to her. Turning around, Jamie thought about the accounting department where she had to stay to spy on a few people.

"You're not going to believe how f-cked up the accounting department is," Jamie said.

Neil sent her a warning gaze. "Language."

Hazel was still in the room and they did not want her to learn anything inappropriate.

Jamie followed Neil's gaze and instinctively put a hand on her mouth. At this time, Hazel lifted her head and Jamie suddenly felt a little guilty about the words she had said.

Afraid that she might accidentally speak an inappropriate word, Jamie went over to Neil's table and sat down. "Neil Mo, I have been working with the Accounting Department for months. Every day, I have to suffer from your staff's bullying. After going through all these, don't you think that I deserve your forgiveness?"

Neil stared back with a sharp gaze. "I have this urge to beat you whenever I recalled what you did."

Jamie put her hands on her cheek as she imagined getting her face hit by Neil. "What past is past. Moreover, you found yourself someone new." She leaned forward and spoke in a low voice, "It seems to me that your relationship with Miss Qian is pretty good."

"You also tried to hit on my girlfriend again."

Another cursing word almost came out of her mouth, but Jamie held back. "I didn't know that she is your girlfriend." Jamie shrunk back as she met Neil's dangerous gaze.

The frown on his face deepened and Neil took a deep breath to calm down. "Let's not talk about that." Amanda has passed away not too long ago and Neil did not want to think about her.

When he thought about being the last person that Amanda had called before she died, Neil was uncomfortable.

Jamie pursed her lips and decided not to mention Amanda again. "I've been bullied by your staff after you assigned me to the Accounting Department. The others acted as if they did not trust me enough and would always send me to do menial tasks."

Neil rapped his fingers on the table as he pondered whether his decision to send Jamie over to the Accounting Department was useless.

"However," Jamie spoke in an excited tone. "After everyone had left, I've been staying around to do overtime. After snooping around for months, I found that the money they siphoned out of the company might be a lot than you thought." Jamie took out her phone, opened the photo gallery, and showed Neil a few photos she had taken.

Neil studied the photos and his eyes glinted dangerously.

After Adam passed away, Neil had heard that his brother was investigating the hospital project on the west side of the city. From the snapshot shown by Jamie, Neil was very sure that there are huge problems with the project.

Neil had given his green light and allocated a lot of money for this hospital. He wanted this hospital to be the best in L City and did not mind spending a little more to get the best. However, he did not think that some people would take advantage of the situation.

This project was important for him and Neil did not want to think of what will happen if something were to happen to that hospital once the hospital was opened to the public.

Moreover, some of the information on these documents proved that the Rainmaker was not lying. The things that he had pointed out to him was almost the same as what Jamie had found out.

It seemed that the three directors were indeed very problematic. However, Neil could not simply dismiss them without concrete evidence. And to get those evidence, Neil had to work smart to trap them.

"Where did you get this?"

"Director Victor Cui. He sent me on a mission to shred those documents," Jamie said. "Once I saw the documents, I took a few snapshots with my phone. I wanted to show them to you, but I heard from Assistant Shawn that you did not want to see me around."

"Then, what about the documents? Did you save it?"

It would be vital evidence if they wanted the people who were involved in the embezzlement case to get the punishment they deserved.

"I shredded them," Jamie admitted. "Director Cui wanted to see the evidence that I have done my job well. I had to destroy those documents to gain his trust and I had no way to

save the documents intact." She watched as Neil's face turned uglier and smiled. "However, I managed to save them from the garbage collectors. Don't worry. I will try my best to repair those documents."

Neil thought that he might have an incoming headache after having this conversation with Jamie.

"Forget it. Just come over to me once you managed to rescue that document." Neil waved his hand, signaling Jamie to leave his office.

"No way. Let me stay here for a while longer," Jamie protested. "I haven't seen Hazel for years. Let me stay and look at her for a while longer."

"You will get your chance later," Neil said. "Have you forgotten? You were not supposed to contact me while we're in this building. I don't know you."

Jamie clicked her tongue and gave Neil a displeased look.

"Next time, I will ask Henry to have dinner at my place. You can come with him and you can spend your time with Hazel."

Jamie's expression turned bright upon hearing Neil's words.

Since he had invited her to come over to his place, then, doesn't that mean that he had forgiven her for the things she did years ago?

"Neil Mo, you've said it. You cannot change your mind. Next time, I'm going to your place and play with Hazel." Jamie pointed her forefinger at Neil before she hopped off with the takeaway coffee in her hand.

Once Jamie stepped out of the office, Neil took a deep breath and rubbed at the space between his brow.

A while later, a pair of warm hands rested on his shoulders. Neil looked up and saw that Edith was smiling at him.

"Tired?" Edith raised a brow as her hands moved to give him a massage. "We can go out next time if you're busy."

"It's fine. I've been working for too long and I need to relax," Neil said.. "It's been a while since the three of us had dinner outside."

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Neil drove his SUV to a shopping mall and pulled over at a parking space. The mall was beautifully decorated with the festivity's decorations and the radio was playing cheerful songs. After spending a couple of minutes at the mall, anyone would suddenly have the mood to celebrate the upcoming festivity.

The three of them had their dinner at the restaurant and then, walked around the mall to shop around.

They were planning to return to Z Town and wanted to buy a few gifts as well.

After walking around for almost an hour, both Neil's and Edith's hands were filled with shopping bags with Hazel's clothing. Once Neil saw the cute clothing on display, he couldn't help but buy a few more for his niece.

When it comes to buying clothes for Hazel, Neil would be very generous and would not mind spoiling his niece.

If Edith did not warn him that it would be a waste for Hazel to wear new clothes every day, it was possible that Neil would not stop buying. At this time, Edith was suddenly glad that Neil was not addicted to online shopping. Or else, his house would probably be filled with various things for Hazel.

"Is this enough?" Neil asked as he glanced at the paper bags in his hands. He then turned to Hazel and asked, "Is there anything else you want?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "Uncle, this is enough. There's too much clothing. Though they were all pretty, I cannot wear them all."

"What about pajama? We haven't bought enough pajama for you."

"Uncle, you've bought a few pajamas for me last month. I don't need a new one," Hazel said. "I'm a child and I am growing up quick. Let's buy one when I can no longer fit into my clothes."

Edith watched the uncle and niece's exchanges and suppress her laughter. Sometimes, the little girl can be more sensible than her uncle.

Neil let out a sigh in resignation. He glanced inside the store and his eyes suddenly halted at a pink dress with plum blossom embroidery.

Little Hazel noticed that her uncle was still looking in the store and followed her uncle's gaze. Her head tilted as Hazel stared at the cute dress not far from them. "Those dresses are too small for me. They're for babies."

Neil turned around and looked at Hazel in a daze.

The image of a small baby in that cute dress appeared in his mind and Neil wondered what it would be like if he had a child. Suddenly, he wanted to have a daughter as cute as Hazel.

Hazel stretched her hand and pulled at her uncle's hand. "Uncle, let's go. We haven't bought enough for my grandparents. Didn't you say we're coming to buy gifts for them?"

Heaving another sigh, Neil finally turned to follow both Edith and Hazel to another level to buy what they came to look for.

Once they have bought everything they needed, the three of them left the shopping mall and headed back to their home. Hazel went back to her room and prepare for bed while Edith stayed downstairs to sort the stuff they bought earlier.

When Neil entered the kitchen, Edith was putting aside the health product she had bought for her grandpa. He poured himself a glass of water and looked at her. "How do you usually spend your new year with your grandpa?"

Edith lifted her head to look at his boyfriend. "When I was smaller, my grandpa would usually be on duty even on Chinese New Year. I usually spend my time with Aaron's parents."

A slight frown appeared on Neil's face.

"Now that my grandpa is retired, we would still come over to the Li's place to celebrate together," Edith said. "Uncle Li would always gather his friends and they would play mahjong all day."

"This year, why don't you ask your grandpa to come over to our place? My parents would be happy to see you."

Edith studied his face and saw the unhappiness in his expression. A thought came to her mind and Edith chuckled, knowing that this man was jealous that she was going to spend her time with Aaron again.

However, Aaron had mentioned to her that he was not going back this year as he was still busy with the ongoing investigation. Of course, Edith was not planning to say this to her boyfriend.

"What about the others? Your extended family is not joining you to celebrate the new year together?"

"The elders in my family have passed away," Neil said. "Ever since my father was unwell, we usually welcome the new year with just us. We're not that close with the extended family. This is why my family is not too restricted with rules and such."

His eyes darkened as Neil recalled the time when his father needed the family the most. MH Group was in trouble and his father was sick. His mother tried to get help from the others, but none of them wanted to help them. His mother came to find her family but they pushed his mother away. They were avoided like plague.

Fortunately, the company turned around after he and Adam took over.

Now that the company was doing better than it used to, the extended family who once pretended that they don't exist would sometimes appear at their door. Everyone wanted the chance to repair the family relationship, but for Neil and his mother, the pain of being pushed away by them when they needed help the most was too great.

There was no way that he can pretend to be on good terms with such people.

"I'll come over," Edith said. "But I'm not sure about my grandpa. He probably wanted to go out and play mahjong with his friends again. My grandpa... he's pretty close with his ex-teammates."

"Then, I'll come over and pick you up when the time comes."

"It's fine. I can drive over to your parents' place."

"Let me come and pick you up." His lips tilted into a light smile. "I just wanted to be alone with my girlfriend for a while."

He could imagine that his mother will pull his girlfriend away to chat the moment she set her feet into the house. Then, he will be shoved aside to accompany his father for a game of chess.

Edith laughed. She looked around and then walked over until she reached in front of him. She linked her arms around his neck and smiled. "Well, we're alone now."

His smile stretched up and Neil lowered his head to capture her lips in a gentle kiss.

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After a quick shower, Edith went to Hazel's room and accompanied the little girl until she fell asleep.

Neil came out of the bedroom and entered his study to look at a few documents as usual. He had a habit to recheck his email and schedule before going to bed to ensure that he did not miss anything important.

He sat behind the desk to deal with a few important emails and paused. Recalling his conversation with Jamie earlier that day, Neil send a message to Henry and asked him to investigate a few things for him. His eyes darkened when he remember the details on the documents that Jamie had sent to him.

Though Neil did not expect everyone who was working for MH Group, to be honest in their work, he did not think that the three directors were brave enough to steal so much money from the company.

As Neil continued to stare at the computer screen, Neil suddenly sat up straight as if he was jolted. A thought came to his mind and Neil tried to recall the data that he had seen from Jamie's phone earlier.

A cursing word escaped him as he scolded himself for not asking Jamie to send over the photos to his email earlier.

His fingers rapped against the wooden desk and finally stopped when he remembered what he had forgotten.

Grabbing the pen and paper, Neil scribbled something on the paper. Then, he moved to his laptop and opened a file. His body tensed as he compared the address on the paper and the one on his computer a few times.

The company name might be different, but the address was the same as the dummy company that was set up to frame Edward Xiao a while ago.

Neil sat in his office to rearrange his thought and finally came out of his study after a long time.

When he went back into the bedroom, Edith was in the bed, playing with her phone. Hearing Neil entering the bedroom, Edith lowered the phone in her hand and looked up. A slight frown appeared on her face as Edith noticed the way Neil was looking distracted.

Edith pushed the quilt cover away and walked over to Neil. She stood in front of him with concern. "Darling, are you okay?"

Neil snapped out of his trance and forced a smile. "I'm fine. Just a little tired after looking at some files." He stretched his hand to rub her head. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

"I was just chatting with Aaron." Her lips tilted upward noticing the slight change in his expression. "He wanted to ask me to send something to his parents."

"Why is he asking you?"

"He's not coming back to Z Town for the new year. It has been a few months and they haven't made progress with the case," Edith said. "The period between the time the second victim and Miss Shen's death was not far away. Aaron said, the authorities are worried that a new victim is going to show up soon. His team is taking precautions."

Hearing her words, the frown on Neil's face deepened. "Don't go and run around alone if you can. Ask Driver Tang to take you if you need to go anywhere. I know that you're good with self-defense, but I don't want anything to happen to you. Let's not take the chance."

Edith was sure that she had heard him giving the same advice previously. She smiled and nodded obediently. "I'll listen to you."

Seeing that his mood was not as bad as the time he entered the room, Edith went back to the bed and slipped under the cover. Soon, the space beside her sunk in a little bit, and Edith found herself being pulled into a warm embrace.

Neil buried his face in her neck and took a deep breath.

There was silence between them, but Edith was sure that Neil was not sleeping yet. After a few seconds of hesitation, Edith whispered, "Darling?"

"Hmm?"

"Are you asleep?"

Neil let out a chuckle. "Why aren't you sleeping yet? I thought you would be tired by now." He pulled away from her and stared into her eyes. "If you're not tired, how about we try to do something meaningful?"

Edith pushed at his chest and laughed. "Listen to me first. Darling, if I ask you something, will you answer?"

Neil raised a brow. "Go ahead. We'll see if it is something that I can answer."

Edith took a deep breath to prepare herself. "Can you tell me what happened to Hazel's parents? I know that her parents died in an accident, but you don't seem to think that it was the case."

Neil's expression changed slightly. He had wondered about the kind of question Edith would ask him at this time, but he was not expecting her to ask about Adam and Claire's death.

"If you can't tell me, that's fine," Edith said quickly. She did not want Neil to get upset by her sudden question. They have been dating for a while. Though Edith hoped that the two of them would be free to talk about anything freely, there should be matters that he could not talk about.

Edith was aware that Neil's relationship with his brother, Adam, was very good. But perhaps, he was not comfortable to mention him to her yet.

"Hazel's parents... It was just as what you have heard from the news. They passed away from that accident," Neil said. "However, a few days after they passed away, I received news that his accident might not be simple. It was a planned murder."

Edith's eyes were wide when she heard his words.

"I received news that my brother was looking into misappropriation of funds in the company. Someone did not want him to report it to the authorities and that was why he died."

Edith stared at her boyfriend's calm expression but did not miss the anger in his eyes. Her hands moved to caress his arms softly as Edith continued to listen to his story.. Her eyes grew misty as Edith thought of how Hazel had lost both parents at the same time.

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Neil frowned as he watched Aaron loaded a few bags into the trunk. Seeing that everything was arranged, Aaron shut the door and walked over to Neil with a polite smile on his face.

"President Mo, thank you for your help this time." There was an awkward smile on his face as Aaron looked at Neil.

The last time he had accidentally got involved in the couple's misunderstanding, Neil had sent him a cold look and it still frightened him to this day. Aaron had met a lot of criminals in his life and had seen the way they looked at others. But none were as cold as Neil Mo's.

Aaron could not understand how his friend, Edith was dating this man. The look on his face was too scary and she had to look at Neil's face every day as they were living together.

One was a hooligan and one was cold as ice. With such personalities, wouldn't they have to fight every day?

Neil merely replied to him with a nod.

At this time, Edith was upstairs in their apartment with Hazel. Therefore, the two men had to stay together awkwardly.

"I heard that the investigation is still ongoing?" Neil spoke after a while.

Aaron nodded. Now that Neil had mentioned the case he was working on, Aaron's expression turned serious and he no longer had that silly expression on his face.

"Edith should have mentioned a few things about the case?" Aaron asked.

"She mentioned that a new victim might be appearing soon. How are you sure about this?"

Anyone would be worried and frightened to hear about this speculation. With the two girls, he cared about around him, Neil could not help but worry about their safety as well. No one knew how this murderer chose his victim.

Aaron heaved a long sigh as he thought of the upcoming trouble. The speculation that the next victim was going to appear soon was a secret, but he had mentioned this matter to Edith because he wanted his friend to be careful of her surroundings.

"You know that Edith's grandfather and my father were both cops before they retired. Their team had investigated a case like this in the past and had not caught the murderer. The murder this time had the same style. After studying the case, we thought that the next victim might appear soon."

Neil's expression grew colder as he thought that Amanda's killer was running loose. They might have broken up, but it was still worrying to have someone he knew was murdered in such an inhuman way.

As Aaron continued to tell Neil what he can about the case, Edith came down with Hazel by her side.

The two men stopped their discussion and the serious look on their face disappeared.

Neil walked over and took the luggage from Edith. "Is everything done?"

"Un." Edith nodded. "I locked the door properly. Don't worry."

Aaron stared at the way the two interacted with a dumbfounded look on his face. Where did his hooligan friend disappear to? Where did the iceblock man disappear to?

It seemed that when the two were together, they were not as Aaron had thought. Aaron had to rub his eyes and blink to convince himself that he was not seeing things.

After a while, Aaron sensed that someone was watching him and found that the little girl was staring at him with a curious gaze. He bent his body and waved. "Hello!"

Hazel held on Edith's hand tighter but made no move to hide away as she would always do.

"I'm a friend of your Teacher Qian. We've met each other previously. My name is Aaron Li, but you can call me Uncle Aaron."

"Auntie Edith." Hazel corrected him. "It's Auntie Edith, not Teacher Qian. We're not at school."

"Ah?" Aaron tilted his head, wondering what was the difference between them. He decided not to pay attention to that matter and smiled. "You don't remember me?" Aaron asked.

"I remember," Hazel said. Her voice was soft and sweet. She stood up straight as she remembered her manners. "Hello, Uncle Aaron. I'm Hazel Mo."

Aaron heaved a soft sigh. "Such an adorable little girl." He lifted his head to look at Neil and wondered how can Neil and Hazel be related to each other.

After helping Edith to put the luggage into the trunk, Neil helped Hazel to get into the car and started the engine. Edith exchanged a few words with Aaron and finally hopped into the vehicle.

The three of them were heading to Z Town to celebrate the new year with their family. Fortunately, Neil's parents and Edith's grandpa live in the same town. Even though they might be spending most of their time with their family, they can still meet each other whenever they wanted.

Neil glanced at Edith who was typing something on her phone and asked, "Have you talked to your grandpa?"

"Un." Edith put down her phone. "Right. I forgot to mention this to you. My grandpa said that he is planning to visit your parents in the new year."

A look of surprise crossed Neil's face. Previously when he had mentioned asking her grandpa to come over, Edith was very sure that her grandpa would not join them and instead, would rather spend his time with his friends.

"Did your grandpa changed his mind?"

Edith turned to Neil and smiled. "It seemed that my grandpa could not believe that your family would treat me well after knowing our differences. He is worried that his granddaughter might be bullied."

Neil was about to convince his girlfriend that she should not worry about such things as his family did not mind a trivial matter such as that. However, knowing that Mike was only concerned about his granddaughter, Neil decided not to say anything.

For Mike, Edith is his only granddaughter and family. Of course, he would be unhappy if his granddaughter was bullied. Coming over for a visit was just an excuse for Mike to look at how Neil's family will treat his little girl.

However, as someone who was planning to spend the rest of his life with Mike's granddaughter, it would be Neil's job to convince Mike that he will treat Edith well.. If he failed, there was no way that Mike was going to allow his granddaughter to stay by his side.

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The surrounding around Mike's house was very cheery. Everyone had put up some decoration in front of their house to join in the festivity mood. The younger generation who live in the bigger cities had all returned. Suddenly, the usually quiet neighborhood turned lively.

Though they would be celebrating the new year with just the two of them as usual, Edith and Mike joined in the fun and decorated the house and pasted a few auspicious decorations around.

In the evening, Mike went into the kitchen to start cooking for their dinner while Edith sat in the dining area, wrapping up some dumplings. The two of them had their dinner and watched the television together as they waited for a new day to come.

Mike glanced at his granddaughter and saw the way she was smiling secretly as she played with her phone.

It was not hard for him to guess that Edith was chatting with her boyfriend.

Looking at the smile on her face, Mike could sense that his granddaughter was happy with Neil. This might be the first time he had seen such an expression on his granddaughter's face. Mike could see how much Edith liked Neil. However, he was still worried that his granddaughter was going to be bullied.

They were in a different social class and Mike did not want the Mo family to mind about his granddaughter's background. Edith was such an amazing girl and those who look down on her background without getting to know her were not worthy to be with his granddaughter.

No matter how grown-up his little girl was, Mike had vowed to protect Edith for as long as he lives.

Just then, the phone in Edith's hand started to buzz. Edith stared at the screen in panic. She glanced at her grandpa and saw that he was focusing on the television show. With the phone in her hand, Edith then went into her bedroom to answer the phone call.

Her finger slide across the screen and her heart skipped a beat upon seeing Neil's face on the screen.

"Why did you give me a video call?" Edith asked. She saw her reflection at the corner of the screen and quickly tidied up her hair.

Neil let out a deep chuckle when he saw the way she had reacted. "I miss you."

Her hand paused at her hair and her lips curled into a sheepish smile. "I miss you too," Edith whispered softly.

The television was blaring outside the room, but Edith was still worried that her grandfather was going to overhear her conversation with Neil. It was a strange thing to speak of those sweet words to Neil, knowing that her grandfather was still outside.

Neil saw the expression on her face and regretted that he was not by her side. He liked seeing the shyness on her face and had the urge to kiss her senselessly.

They were both in the same town, but will only be meeting each other again in a few hours.

The thought that he was going to sleep alone without that certain someone on his side made Neil grew uncomfortable. Last night, he could not sleep well and had to toss and turn in his bed for hours before he could fall asleep.

He was used to having Edith by his side and now, he did not think that he would be able to sleep well.

"What did you have for dinner?" Neil asked, and soon, the two of them chatted and whispered sweet words for almost an hour.

When Edith walked out of her room, her grandfather was still in the living area, watching the television. At this time, one of the popular singers was on the stage, singing a lively song.

Edith sat down on the sofa silently and paused when her grandfather suddenly turned his head to her.

Mike glanced at the phone in Edith's hand. "Was that Neil?"

"Hmm..." Edith nodded slowly.

Mike let out an inaudible sigh when he saw the expression on Edith's face. The corner of her lips tilted slightly into a shy smile, and her face was glowing with happiness.

"Did you tell him that I will come along to visit his parents tomorrow?"

"I did." Edith looked up to her grandfather. "Grandpa, I thought that you were going to play mahjong with Grandpa George."

"I've never gone into those big villas and wanted to walk around," Mike said. "Since the Mo's had invited me to come over to their place, of course, I have to take this chance to walk around."

Edith laughed. She leaned forward and propped her chin on her palm. "Grandpa, are you worried that I was going to be bullied?"

Mike paused before he let out a scoff. "Why would I worry about that? With your reputation in high school, I should be worried that you were going to bully others instead."

The smile on Edith's lips stretched out. Her grandpa was really a dishonest guy. He was worried about her and yet, did not want to admit it.

A frown appeared on Mike's face as he noticed the smile on his granddaughter's face. He took a deep breath and decided not to be too stubborn. "That boy... Neil Mo. How is he treating you?"

"He treats me really good," Edith said. "Grandpa, Neil, and his family are really good to me."

Mike thought that he should not trust his granddaughter's words until he had met Neil's family and looked at how well they treated his granddaughter before he made any decision.

After all, a girl can be so foolish when she was in love.

As the rational person, Mike had to watch over his granddaughter.

Mike was worried that his granddaughter had only said those words to him to let him worry less. Until he had met Neil's parents and exchange a few words with him, Mike was not going to lower his guard.

His granddaughter was already this big, but Mike could not stop worrying about her.

"Do you like him?"

Her expression glow with bliss. "I love him."

Mike paused when he heard her words. He gave his granddaughter a look over and snorted.. "Shameless."

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Neil arrived at Mike's place to pick them up a few hours before lunch.

Initially, Neil had thought that he would have some alone time with his girlfriend when he came over and pick her up. However, he did not think that Edith's grandfather had suddenly changed his mind and decided to come with Edith to his parents' place.

Neil heaved a sigh, knowing that he will not have his alone time with Edith. When they arrived at his parents' place, he will have to fight for his girlfriend's attention from both his mother and niece.

Sensing that the old man was staring intently at him from the back seat, Neil could only sit up straight, behaved himself, and forget his plan to be alone with Edith.

With Mike's presence in the vehicle and without Hazel's chattering voice, the drive from Mike's place to the Mo's villas was very quiet. Fortunately, the distance was not that far, and the three of them got through the awkward silence.

Just as Neil pulled over his vehicle, Hazel ran out from the house to welcome them. "Auntie Edith! Great-grandpa, you're here!" Hazel called out with her sweet cheery voice.

Mike's serious face suddenly disappeared when he saw the little girl running towards him with her short legs. The little girl was dressed in a pink cheongsam dress with

scattered tiny embroidered flowers and her hair was clipped with small bunny shaped hair clips.

"Oh, isn't this is our little princess?" Mike greeted the little girl with a smile.

Hazel lowered her head and smiled sheepishly. "Great-grandpa, happy new year!"

Mike laughed happily before he took out a red envelope for Hazel. "Little princess, take this red envelope."

The little girl looked at both Edith and Neil before she accepted them. "Great-grandpa, thank you." She took the initiative to hold the old man's hand and led him inside. "Great-grandpa, come on in. My grandpa has been waiting for you for a long time."

Neil watched as the two walked into the house and smiled. It seemed that he had really taught Hazel well. He had long realized that Mike had adored Hazel. Knowing that Mike was going to come, Neil had asked Hazel to be extra nice to Mike and hope that the old man would not make things too difficult for him later.

As everyone had entered the house, Neil tugged at Edith's hand and took her behind the vehicle. Then, he pressed her body against the SUV and kissed her lips.

Although he was a bit reluctant, Neil had no other choice but to make the kiss short. He did not want to face Mike's sour face when he noticed Edith's swollen lips.

Edith tilted her head sideways as she watched the conflicted look in Neil's expression. "Is that enough?"

Neil heaved a sigh. His thumb rubbed at Edith's lips softly. "Baby, don't tease me like this."

Seeing the expression on Neil's face as if he wanted to kiss her, but had to restrain himself made her laugh. Edith looked at him with her innocent eyes and blinked. "What did I do?"

Neil narrowed his eyes as he fought the urge to pinch Edith's cheek.

At this time, Hazel reappeared at the door and looked over at the two adults. "Uncle, Auntie Edith, come on in. Grandma said we're going to eat soon."

Neil composed himself, grabbed the paper bags in the trunk, and walked into the house with his girlfriend.

As soon as they walked in, his mother, Sophie had dragged Edith into the kitchen to chat with Hazel following them happily. In the end, Neil had to stay around with Mike

and his father where they talked about Edith briefly before they moved on to the current political issue.

Neil glanced at Mike's expression and heaved a sigh in relief upon seeing that his amiable smile.

Soon, Hazel reappeared again to announce that lunch was ready.

Fortunately, with Hazel's chattering voice and Sophie's friendliness, the meal was not so awkward. At least, Mike would know that his family would not treat Edith badly. Edith was someone who was easy to get along with and his parents genuinely liked her.

After their meal, Hazel took Mike to look around the house around the garden. Edith tagged along and watched as her grandfather played around with Hazel. After a while, Hazel ran around to pluck some flowers in Sophie's garden, leaving the two grownups at the side.

"Grandfather, what are you thinking?" Edith asked. Her gaze stayed with Hazel who was not far away from them.

"The Mo's couple is good people," Mike commented. Their son, Neil, had a polite manner and Mike could see that his parents had brought up their son's well.

Mike has been watching the family's interaction and how they had treated Edith during dinner. He could see that Sophie had treated Edith well. The look on her eyes was honest, and Mike was assured that his granddaughter would not be mistreated if it was fated for her to be the Mo's daughter-in-law.

"Then, are you assured that I won't be bullied?"

Mike looked at his granddaughter and snorted. "Even if you're bullied, I'm very sure that you are not someone who will let yourself be at disadvantage."

"That's right." Edith held at her grandfather's arms and acted coquettishly. "If I ran into a troublesome problem, I still have my grandpa around."

"Since you really liked that boy and his family is not dissatisfied with you, then I can be at ease. However, you should know that staying with people in their social circle is not that easy."

"I know." Edith nodded. "Grandpa, it was just as you have said earlier. I will not let myself be at disadvantage."

Mike did not know whether he should be happy or worried that his granddaughter had decided to brave herself for whatever difficulties to stay with Neil.

"Since you have decided, I won't say anything else," Mike said and looked away. "I promised that I will always stand behind you and your decision. I am not planning to go back on my words."

Edith leaned her head in her grandfather's arms. "Grandpa, you're the best!"

Mike chuckled as he watched the way his granddaughter acted. "Tonight, why don't you stay here and accompany Hazel?"

Edith pulled away and stared at her grandfather in shock. She did not think that her grandfather would suddenly let her stay the night with the Mo's family.

"Don't be too surprised. It's just that I have promised that I will accompany your Grandpa George and the others to meet up for a few drinks and a few rounds of mahjong.. I might be spending my night at Grandpa George's place and I won't feel at ease if you are to stay at the house alone."

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Mike left the house later in the evening after James Li came over to pick him up and headed together to find their friends. When she told Neil about her grandfather's suggestion, his face glow with excitement. Both Sophie and Lucas were more than happy and they welcomed Edith to stay at their place for a few days.

As the plan to stay over at the Mo's villas was unplanned, Edith had to head back to her grandfather's place and grab a few clothes and necessities.

Neil glanced at the clothing packed in her small bag and raised a brow. "Is that enough?"

"I'm staying for one night. Why wouldn't it be enough?"

Neil did not say anything and continued to stare at Edith as she continued to pack her things. His parents had already agreed to let her stay at their place for a few days, but this girl was only intending to stay with them for one night.

Though Neil wanted to voice his complaint, he knew that it was not easy for them to come back and Edith wanted to spend more time with her grandfather.

"I'm done," Edith announced. She spun around and suddenly found herself in a warm embrace. Just as she tilted her head to look up at Neil, her lips were captured in a gentle kiss.

Edith closed her eyes to enjoy his kisses and wrapped her arms around his waist. After a while, Neil pulled away and Edith looked at him with a puzzled look. "What was that for?"

Although Neil was someone who would often find the opportunity to touch her, Edith was not expecting that kiss to come.

"Later when we went back, I wouldn't have much chance to kiss you," Neil said with a frown. "My mom will drag you to chat with her, then Hazel will ask you to accompany her to play."

Edith looked at his slightly pouting face and laughed.

Surprisingly, this Iceblock would have this expression and acted coy with her.

She raised her hand to bop his nose. "Why do I feel like you're even clingier than Hazel?"

"What's wrong with being clingy towards my girlfriend?" Neil hugged her tightly. "Why do you make me like you so much?" Her scent wafted to his nose and Neil thought that her scent had a calming effect on him.

Last night, he did not sleep well and Edith's scent made him relaxed. If they were not in a hurry to return to his parents' place, Neil would have pulled the girl in his embrace to bed. He did not want to do anything except hugging her to sleep.

With Edith's urging, Neil finally released her and the two went back to Neil's place. When they arrived, Neil noticed another vehicle parked outside. A frown appeared on his face as he wondered if there were guests coming over.

Ever since his parents moved over to Z Town, they rarely received guests. Z Town was a small town and most people would not want to come over unless if they wanted to spend their vacation by the beach. Therefore, to see a luxury car parked in front of his house during this festivity season was a little bit strange for Neil.

When Neil walked inside with Edith, his ears picked up the familiar sound of chattering voice and laughter.

The sound of chattering stopped as they entered the living area. Soon a few heads turned to them and Neil watched his mother's awkward smile. Neil's expression turned dark as he shifted his gaze towards the three women sitting on the sofa. He recognized the elderly woman as his mother's eldest sister, Ruby Huang.

"Neil, you're back." Sophie stood up and walked over to her son.

Neil walked over to them and stopped. "Eldest Auntie," Neil greeted politely.

Ruby nodded. Her lips curled into a happy smile. "We were heading over to L City and passed over this town. I remember that my sister is now living here and decided to come over and take a look. This place doesn't look too bad."

Neil merely smiled upon hearing the elderly woman's words. His parents have moved over to Z Town after the company faced big trouble and his father was unwell. It has been more than five years and this auntie had never thought to come over and visit them.

"Right," Ruby turned to the two young girls beside her. "You should remember your cousin, Tiffany. She had recently received her degree in business administration. How about you consider letting her work with MH Group?"

Sophie's expression changed immediately.

At this time, a younger girl with shoulder-length hair and knee-length dress stepped forward with a confident smile on her face. "Cousin."

Neil smiled at his aunt. "If she's interested to work in MH Group, she can follow the procedure as everyone else." He shifted his gaze to his cousin and continued, "There's a downloadable form on the company's website. Just fill them in and email them to the HR department. If you're qualified, the HR Department will contact you for an interview."

Ruby looked at Neil with displeasure. "Why can't you help your cousin? Aren't we family?"

Neil chuckled at her words. "It's not that I did not want to help. But Eldest Auntie, previously, you have said that we should never mix family relationships and business together. What's important is a person's capability in doing business. I think it's the same with employment. If my cousin is capable, then she can try to apply at MH Group."

Ruby frowned, and a while later, her expression turned white.

Those words were the same as what she had said the last time Sophie had come to find her when MH Group was facing financial trouble years ago. Hearing that Neil had returned the words to her, Ruby felt her face hot.

"Eldest Auntie, if there's nothing else, then I will have to excuse myself," Neil said. "As you can see, I have a guest that I need to entertain."

Sophie turned to her son and smiled. "You go upstairs and show Edith to her room. After walking around for the whole days, she should be tired."

It was then that Ruby noticed Edith's presence. She gave Edith a look over and turned to Sophie again. "Sophie, this is?"

"Eldest Auntie, this is Edith, my fiancée."

The people around had different expressions on their faces. Sophie's eyes were bright and her smile widened. Meanwhile, Ruby and the two girls were not very happy with the introduction.

Edith turned to Neil in a daze.

When did she become his fiancée?

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Once they entered the room, Edith walked over to Neil. Her finger poked at his waist as she gave him an inquiring gaze. "When did I become your fiancée?"

He stared back at her expression and let out an inaudible sigh upon noticing that she was not disturbed by his sudden claim in front of others. "You don't like it?"

Initially, Neil had only introduced Edith as his fiancée so that his Eldest Auntie will not have any idea about him. His Eldest Auntie had come over with two young girls following her. One of them was his cousin, but he did not recognize the other girl.

After studying the situation, it was not hard for Neil to figure out that his Eldest Auntie had come over to visit them for two different reasons.

One was to ask him to employ her daughter, and another was to set him up with a girl. Unfortunately for his Eldest Auntie, Neil did not even give her the chance to introduce the girl who sat quietly beside his cousin.

"I haven't agreed to it," Edith said.

Neil went closer to Edith until they were standing toes to toes. He lowered his head and looked at the woman in front of him with an intense gaze. "If you're not going to marry me, then who else are you going to marry?"

Edith swallowed, wondering if Neil had suddenly turned into a domineering president.

His hand was holding her waist as he pulled her closer to him. It was as if he would not stop staring at her until he got the answer he was waiting for.

Edith curled her lips into a smile. "Then, you have to ask me properly. The last time you ask didn't count. I'm one of those girls who looked forward to a romantic proposal. Darling, if you want me to agree, you need to give me a proper proposal."

His brow raised. Suddenly, Neil found that he was in trouble. He did not know how to give a proper, romantic proposal.

"How do you want me to do it?"

Edith raised her shoulders to shrug. "It's your job to think about it. Surprise me. If I'm happy with your proposal, then perhaps I will say yes." She saw the troubled look on his face and asked, "Are you not willing to do it?"

"It's not that." Neil frowned. "I just didn't know how to do it."

"Then..." Edith paused and poked her fingers on his chest. "You have to study it properly."

Just then, a knock was heard coming from the door.

Edith took a step back from Neil and turned towards the door. A shy look appeared on her face when she met Sophie's teasing gaze.

"What are you guys doing in here?" Sophie asked as she sauntered in. "The two of you are planning to get married anyway. What's the use of staying in a separate room?"

Edith's face turned another shade redder.

This was Neil's parents' house and Edith wanted to be very reserved in front of her elders.

Sophie seemed to notice her embarrassment and smiled. "I'm not that old fashioned."

A few days ago, she had a long chat with Hazel and found out that the couple had already shared the same bedroom. To suddenly assign Edith to a guest room would be too cruel to her son.

Anyway, from the moment Sophie knew that her eldest son was seeing a girl, she had already prepared herself to plan a big wedding. At her age, Sophie was hoping that she would be surrounded by more grandchildren and Hazel will need a brother or sister to play with.

"It's fine. Tonight, I'll just accompany Hazel to sleep," Edith said quickly.

"Don't worry about Hazel. She will be sleeping with us. After all, we don't get to spend a lot of time with her." Sophie turned at her son and the amiable smile quickly

disappeared. "What are you standing around for? Go and bring Edith to your room and let her have some rest."

A mischievous smile curled on Neil's lips. He entwined his hands with Edith and was about to lead her to his room when his mother suddenly turned around.

"That's right." Sophie stopped. "Your father is looking for you to discuss some company's matters."

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In another part of Z Town...

Mike pushed aside the mahjong tiles scattered on the table aside and watched as his friends took a seat in front of him. Earlier, James had driven him to George Bei's place.

His friend, George has been living alone since his wife passed away years ago. His only son was working in Country C as a researcher and was unable to take a few days of vacation to return home and celebrate Chinese New Year with him.

George Bei will be alone and his place would be the perfect spot for them to gather their friends.

There were mahjong tiles on the table, a few cans of beer, and packets of snacks and other foods scattered on the table. However, instead of playing a few games of mahjong like what he had told his granddaughter, Mike and his group were doing something else.

"Thank you all for coming," Mike said as he lowered his head slightly. "I know that at this time every one of you should be spending your time with your family. But here you are..."

"Old Qian, don't say such words. To tell you the truth, we were glad to be here and help you," James said. "If we stay around at home, there's a huge chance that we have to listen to our wife's nagging."

A few others started to laugh as they heard James' words.

"Old Qian, we have been working on this case for years," another spoke. "Just like you, we wanted to find the answers to our questions. Moreover, we have watched Rachel as she grew up beside you. We wanted to find justice for her as well."

Mike felt his eyes stung. He was grateful that he had such good friends who were willing to help him. The first time he had gathered everyone and asked for their help to investigate his daughter's death, every one of them had quickly agreed. None of them questioned his decision to re-investigate Rachel's death when they know that Rachel passed away in an accident.

At this time, his good friend, George, put his hand on Mike's shoulder and gave him a few pats.

"Old Qian, we have gathered the information you wanted," George said. "Tell us... what are you planning to do next."

Mike picked up the stack of paper that he had received earlier. There was a profile of a man written on the first page.. Mike continued to stare at the man's photo and gradually, his eyes grew darker.

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After spending more than a week in Z Town, Edith went back to the city with Neil and Hazel. Of course, both Sophie and Lucas were a little sad to watch their granddaughter left, but Mike was especially relieved that Edith has gone back to the city.

At least, he will no longer have to sneak around to meet with his friends.

A few weeks ago, his team had received valuable information. His team has been trying to find out what really happened to his daughter for years and finally learned the truth about the tragedy. Now that he knew who was responsible for it, Mike had sworn that he was never going to let that person go.

He did not care about that other person's social status. Mike was not afraid of doing anything and everything to get that person behind bars. He was already this old and there was not afraid to lose anything.

As for his granddaughter, Edith...

He was relieved that she was together with Neil. After meeting Neil's parents the other day, Mike was sure that the Mo family was not going to bully his granddaughter. The family was kind and Mike could see that they were not people who would look down on others because of their status.

Neil liked his granddaughter very much and he had promised him that he will look after Edith well and never let her be bullied.

Even if something was going to happen to him after this move, at least, he could rest assured that someone was going to look after Edith.

What he was worried about most was leaving his granddaughter alone. His granddaughter might be his little gangster, but she can be very soft-hearted as well. If something happened to him, Edith would be devastated.

Mike was not worried that she was not going to cry. He was worried that she was not going to function well. He could still remember his friends' stories the last time he was shot. His Edith had sat down at the chair with a blank expression on her face. No matter what the others spoke to her, Edith had not responded. It was not until he had spoken the first word to her that Edith finally snapped out of her world.

At least, with Neil around, he can be assured that his granddaughter was not going to stay in that dark place for a long time.

Mike heaved took a deep breath as he looked at the bag he packed. After sending a message to his granddaughter that he was going to take a fishing trip for a few weeks, Mike walked out the door and walked over to where his friend, George was waiting.

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Back in L City...

After the long holiday, Neil went back to his office to deal with his piling works. There were a few months left until the auditing began and Neil was hoping that he would find more evidence of the directors' misappropriation.

Assistant Shawn walked in into his room and slid a document on his table. Neil reached to take the documents and read the contents. Seconds later, his expression changed, and Neil tilted his head back to look at his assistant.

"This is all that the Rainmaker gave us?"

Assistant Shawn did not look too happy when he nodded. "President Mo, this person had said that he wanted to work with us, but he was still refusing to trust us. Should we continue and work with him?"

A deep frown appeared on Neil's expression. Perhaps he was desperate to look for the truth in Adam's death when he agreed to work with Rainmaker. But at this time, Neil was starting to doubt his decision. Perhaps, he was just too hasty when he made that decision.

"President Mo, what do you want to do next?"

Neil rapped his fingers on the table and stopped after a while. "Tell the Rainmaker that he needs to arrange a meeting between me and his sister. Or else, I will cease to cooperate with him and he can go and find whatever evidence he wanted for himself."

Assistant Shawn nodded.

The two continued to discuss their plan for almost half an hour until someone knocked on the door. After giving his permission, Secretary An walked in with a few documents in her hand.

"President Mo, this is the document that you have asked for." Secretary An placed the documents on his table and was about to turn around and leave when Neil called her. "President Mo, is there something else?"

Neil's gaze halted at Secretary An's hand. She has been working as his secretary for years and this was the first time that he had noticed the ring on the secretary's hand.

"I have never seen you wearing a ring on your finger," Neil said. "Secretary An, are you getting married?"

Secretary An halted before she looked up and nodded. "In a few months, yes."

"Congratulations."

"Thank you, President Mo." There was a hint of shyness in her expression. She was not expecting her iceblock boss to notice the ring on her finger that she has been wearing for the last few days.

Secretary An was about to leave when she noticed that her boss was still staring at the ring on her fingers. Suddenly, Secretary An did not know whether she should stay around or leave. "President Mo, is there anything you would like to say?"

Neil snapped out of his thought. He hesitated for a few seconds and let out a dry cough. "That... can I ask you a few questions?"

Secretary An nodded. "President Mo, please, go ahead."

"Secretary An, what should I do if I wanted to propose to someone?" His voice was a whisper, but the two people around him could hear his words very well.

Assistant Shawn exchanged a gaze with Secretary An. A realization hit him and Assistant Shawn turned to their boss again. "President Mo, are you planning to propose to Miss Qian?"

Neil looked away and did not answer. But the awkward expression on his face told the two others what they needed to know.

"President Mo, for a woman, a proposal does not need to be extravagant," Secretary An said. "As long as it was sincere and you can move the person's heart, it should be enough."

"Then, how did your boyfriend propose to you?"

There was an awkward smile on Secretary An's expression as she was not expecting to hear such a question. "This... we went to a meal. He took out the ring after a meal and popped out the question."

"A ring." Neil pondered over the matter. The last time he had asked her to marry him, he had not even prepared a ring. Perhaps, it was due to that that Edith had not agreed.

"Yes. A ring. A proposal would not be completed without a ring.." Secretary An said.

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As the new term began, Alex, along with a few others no longer attended the kindergarten.

Hazel sat in the classroom and looked at the unfamiliar kids around her. Although they were the same age, Hazel had entered an advanced class and therefore, she was not close with this batch of students.

Seeing that everyone had their partners to play with, Hazel went to Edith and sat beside her.

"Are you bored?" Edith asked.

Hazel was someone who preferred to spend her time alone drawing and doing her own things instead of gathering together in a larger group. Therefore, she did not mind much that those kids did not include her while they were playing.

The little girl shook her head quickly. "No." She glanced at her classmates and whispered, "Auntie Edith. You're here with me."

Edith looked at the little girl beside her and heaved a sigh. Because she was a little smart, Hazel had already learned what the kids her age were supposed to learn last year. This year, she had to return to kindergarten and learn everything again because she was too young to enter primary school.

After discussing with Headmistress Fu, it was decided that Edith will be giving Hazel a different assignment while the class was in session.

"Did you miss your friends?"

Hazel pondered over the question and nodded. "Just a little bit. It felt strange without Alex and Megan around. Auntie Edith, can we go and visit Alex later? I want to look at the Gundam model that he made the last time."

Edith laughed. "Alright. Your uncle is going to be busy recently. Let's go and have our dinner at Alex's place tonight."

Hazel stared back with her round eyes. "Can we?"

"Of course." Edith nodded. "I'll tell Alex's mother that we'll be coming to her place. She will be happy to see you."

As they had made a plan to head over to the He's residence, Hazel did not return home to Nanny Ann and instead waited with Edith until her work was done.

Driver Tang drove them over to the He's residence and Lily appeared at the door to greet them both.

"Oh my, Hazel, you're looking pretty today," Lily said as the little girl stepped into the house. "Did Auntie Edith helped you to style your hair?"

Her lips curled into a happy smile. Hazel touched her twin tails and nodded. "Auntie, is Alex home?"

"Alex will return home in a while with his dad," Lily said. "Why don't you sit down first. I'll bring you some snacks, alright?"

"Oh." Hazel nodded. Then, she followed Edith and sit down in the living area.

As the two grownups were chatting, Hazel took out her homework. Since she won't be able to see her friend at this moment, it would be better if she could settle her homework. If she can finish them right now, she can spend her time watching her favorite show at home.

After a while, the door swung open and Alex and his father walked in.

Alex saw that the guest in the house and his eyes grew brightened. Suddenly his fatigue after spending long hours at school seemed to disappear. "Hazel! Why are you here?"

Just before he could run over towards Hazel, his father had already tugged at his backpack, preventing him from going further. "Alex, where are your manners?"

Alex turned to his father with an aggrieved expression. "Daddy!"

"There are guests in the house, how did you greet everyone?"

Alex took a deep breath and turned to Edith. "Auntie Edith." His gaze turned to his mother and he walked over to her. "Mommy." He buried his head in his mother's embrace and glanced at his father.

Lily patted at his son's back and chuckled. This son was someone who did not like to show intimacy with his mother in front of his friends. But now, because of his father, he was not ashamed to act spoiled even with Hazel around.

"Alright go and put your bags in your room first and wash your hands." She leaned over and whispered, "Hazel is here, are you sure you wanted to let her see you acting like this?"

Alex stood up straight once he heard his mother's words. He glanced at Hazel and his face felt hot upon noticing that the girl was staring at him.

"Mommy, I know. I'll go and get changed." Then, picking up his bag, Alex ran over upstairs to hide.

Lily let out a giggle as she turned to look at Hazel.

The little girl had returned her attention to her homework. Her son was embarrassed with the way he had acted, but the look on Hazel's face was as if she did not see the way Alex had acted spoiled.

Lily went back to the kitchen to check on the food preparation. She came back to the living area and found that Edith walking back and forth with a worried expression. "What's wrong with you?"

Edith put down the phone in her hand. She glanced at Hazel who was still doing her homework and walked over to Lily. "Nothing. Just that, I've been worrying over my grandpa." Her voice was a whisper. "He called me a few days ago and said that he's going on another fishing trip with his friends. He was supposed to return this morning and call me. Usually, he would have called by this time. It's late, but I haven't heard a word from him."

"Calm down." Lily patted at Edith's hands. "You know his friends. Did you check with them?"

Edith heaved a sigh. "I've been trying to call them, but none of them are picking up my call." Edith stared at her phone again and dialed another number. She pressed the phone to her ears and paused when the phone was connected.

"Auntie Li?" Edith spoke anxiously. "Have you seen my grandfather?"

"Your grandfather? Of course." Auntie Li spoke. "He came back with your Uncle James a while ago and had a little too much drinks. Right now he's sleeping in one of the guest rooms."

"Really?" Edith let out a breath of relief.

"Of course... Do you want me to wake him up?"

"No, no. It's fine. Auntie Li, just tell him to call me once he wakes up."

The two of them exchanged a few more words before they ended the call. Auntie Li clenched her hands into fists and look at her husband. "Why do you ask me to lie? Old Qian has not returned from his fishing trip and you wanted me to tell a lie. He's the only family she had. If something happened to Old Qian, Edith needs to know about it."

"Stop speaking nonsense. Old Qian is alright. I just let you tell her a lie so that Edith would not worry much about her grandfather," James said. "Something came up and Old Qian said he was going to return in the morning. When he returned in the morning, Old Qian will give his granddaughter a call.. Don't worry too much."

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Lily looked at her friend with concern. As soon as Edith put down the phone, Lily walked over and asked, "Is everything alright?"

Edith heaved a sigh. Her lips curled into a small smile. "Yeah. Auntie Li said Grandpa hang out with the others at her B&B and had a little drink. He fell asleep afterward at one of the guestrooms."

"Fortunately he's alright," Lily said. She stayed with Edith and noticed that her expression did not change much. "What's wrong?"

"Maybe I am overthinking things... but sometimes I have this feeling that Grandpa was not going fishing with his friends."

"Then, what do you think he's doing?"

"I don't know," Edith shook her head. "But my heart doesn't feel at ease."

"I'm sure you're overthinking things," Lily said. "It was not long ago that Grandpa was involved in an accident. Now that you haven't heard from him, you were worried that

something might be happening to him. Edith, I'm sure he's alright. Auntie Li said she will remind your grandpa to give you a call the first thing in the morning, right?"

Edith nodded slowly but did not speak. Until she heard her grandfather's voice, she cannot be at ease.

"Come on," Lily patted at Edith's shoulder. "Let's eat first. Hazel and Alex should be hungry by now."

Edith glanced at Hazel and finally, her gaze softened. The two went over to the dining table and chatted as they eat. Seeing that Edith had stopped worrying, Lily heaved a sigh in relief.

As the grownups cleaned up the table, Alex went to his playroom with Hazel on tow. As soon as they walked in, Alex took out his incomplete Gundam model and continued to build it together with Hazel.

Alex taught her what she should do and sat down to watch as Hazel stared at the parts as she decided what she should do first. Hazel reached for the large piece and paused when she noticed that Alex was staring at her.

"What's wrong?" Hazel put down the pieces in her hands. She looked at the parts hesitantly and asked, "Did I do it wrong?"

"No. That's not it," Alex said. "It's just good to see you."

Hazel paused, not knowing how she should respond to his words.

Alex was someone who did not have many friends and preferred to play alone. Because of their Auntie Edith, Hazel became his first friend of a different gender.

As they started to be friends and often spend their time together, Alex was no longer that awkward around others. He could tolerate having a normal conversation with other girls like Megan Xiao.

However, now that they were in a different school, Alex found that the girls around him had become very strange. Those girls liked to stare at him, looked away, and giggled. Alex became very uncomfortable with them and thought that among the girls he had met, Hazel was probably the most normal one. At least, she did not treat him like he was a freak.

Of course, Alex did not know that those girls were attracted to him as he was pretty smart in class.

Hazel was different than Alex.

Although she too would prefer to stay in a small group of friends, Hazel was someone who could attract others' attention around her. Perhaps, it was due to her identity, a few parents had asked their child to try and befriend Hazel.

Moreover, because of her look, the boys in their class wanted to get close to Hazel. Even though Hazel was unwilling to have a big group of friends, some people would stick close to her and refused to go away.

"I didn't know anyone in the new school. Tyler and everyone else was in different classes," Alex said. "It's nice to find a familiar face to talk to."

Hazel stared back at him and thought that she could understand Alex's feelings. "It's good to see you too. This year, there were other kids in Auntie Edith's class. Everyone seems to know each other. I didn't know anyone in the class either."

"If only you were born a few months earlier, we could be in the same year."

Hazel thought of his words, and could not find anything to say about it. "How is your new school? Is it nice?"

"It's tiring. But we get to learn many new things. I guess that was pretty interesting," Alex said. He thought about the homework he had to work with on the weekend and was suddenly dispirited.

"That's nice. The other kids were learning the same things we learned last year. Therefore Auntie Edith has to prepare some new exercise for me to work on."

"It turns out that being too smart is not a good thing," Alex mullied. "Are you going to the same school next year?"

Hazel nodded. "I think so. But we still would not be in the same classroom."

"It's fine. We can still see each other in school," Alex said. "When you enrolled in school next year, I can take you around and get you to familiarize yourself with everything."

At this time, Hazel handed over the parts that she has been fiddling with to Alex. "It's done. Try and look at it."

Alex reached for the part and his eyes brightened up as he studied the part. "Hazel, you're very good at this."

The two kids continued to chat about school until Edith and Lily showed up in Alex's room.

Lily glanced at the half-assembled Gundam model on the table and felt the corner of her lips twitched. Her son had asked an adorable girl like Hazel to assemble a Gundam

model with him. At this time, Lily was worried that her son would not be able to find herself a girlfriend when he grew older.

"Did you assembled this?" Edith glanced at Alex as she picked up a part of the assembled model.

"No. Hazel did that part," Alex said. "Auntie Edith, did you secretly taught Hazel to assemble them? Why is she very good at it?"

Edith laughed at his words. "Hazel became very good at assembling them, wasn't this is all because of you? Every time we come over, you would drag her over to help you with this. Of course, with your teaching, Hazel would be very good at it."

Alex thought about it and suddenly realized that it was pretty cool that he had become Hazel's mentor in assembling those models. Hazel started being clueless about assembling those models and now she had become good at it.

Edith turned to Hazel and spoke, "Hazel, your uncle said he will come over and pick us in a while.. Go and get your things."

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As they arrived home, Hazel went to her room and prepared to go to bed.

After taking a quick shower, Edith went to Hazel's bedroom to tuck her in. Once she was sure that the little girl had fallen asleep, Edith went downstairs and sat around in the living room. The television was on, but her attention was on the phone in her hand.

Edith has been trying to hide her worry in front of Lily, at her place. But now that she was back at home, Edith could not stop worrying about her grandfather.

Perhaps Lily was right. Perhaps she was anxious about her grandfather after he was involved in an accident a few months ago. However, Edith simply could not ignore that nagging feeling she had.

Her grandfather was someone who would stick to his words. He had promised to give her a call once he came back from his fishing trip and he had always delivered his words.

This was perhaps the first time that he had not given her a call on time.

Edith could not help but think that the only reason he could not do as he had promised was that something had happened to him.

And once that thought came to her mind, Edith was not able to sit still.

Edith jumped slightly when she felt something on her shoulder. Turning around, her gaze met with Neil's concerned gaze.

"What are you thinking about? I called you a few times and you did not answer." Neil shifted his gaze to the phone on her hand and raised a brow. "Were you waiting for a call?"

"My grandpa went on a fishing trip last week. He said he will return today," Edith said. "Usually, Grandpa would give me a call once he reached home, but he hasn't called. I'm worried that something had happened to him."

Neil frowned when he heard her words. He sat beside her and held her hand. "Grandpa will be alright. Have you checked with the others?" Neil seemed to recall that Mike was someone who had a lot of friends and would spend most of his time with them.

"I called Uncle James." Edith heaved a sigh. She rested her head on Neil's chest and let that man pulled her into his embrace. "His wife said that my Grandpa had a little drink and was sleeping in one of the guestrooms."

"You think they were not telling you the truth?"

Edith bit at her lips. "I don't know. I had this bad feeling. Neil, I don't think that my grandpa really went fishing with his friends."

"What do you mean? If he's not going fishing with his friends, where else would he went to?"

"Grandpa has been acting secretive recently," Edith said. "My heart was telling me that he was not telling me the truth. He was up to something, but he did not tell me what he has been doing."

Neil continued to listen for a while and spoke, "If you're worried, I can ask someone to check on your grandpa."

Edith looked up at Neil with wide eyes. "You can?"

He touched the tip of her nose. "My parents are in Z Town, remember? I can ask someone to check on your Grandpa at the B&B." Neil looked at the expression on Edith's face and knew that she will not be sleeping well until she knew for sure that her grandpa was alright. He patted at her shoulder and stood up. "Wait here. I'll go and make the call."

Edith nodded and watched as Neil went back upstairs.

After a few minutes, Neil came down with his phone in his hand. "Someone is already heading to the B&B to check."

At this time, Edith glanced at her phone and was surprised to see that it was half-past midnight. Suddenly, Edith was feeling a little guilty to have someone go out in the night to check on her grandpa.

"Relax," Neil pulled Edith into his embrace again. He pecked at her forehead and hugged her tightly. "Grandpa will be alright. It would be just like Auntie Li said. Grandpa had a little drink and fell asleep. Perhaps he was a little too tired after going out with his friends."

Edith took a deep breath and held on Neil's body tightly.

Almost half an hour later, the phone on the coffee table buzzed. Neil stood up to pick up the phone. After a brief greeting, he did not speak for a long time.

Edith did not know what was the other person had spoken to Neil, but Edith thought that his expression did not look too good. Her heart jumped when Neil had suddenly looked away. His lips moved to say something in a low voice and Edith grew anxious as she could not guess what he was saying to the other person.

"I understand," Neil spoke as he turned to look at Edith again. He rubbed at his temple and spoke again, "Please hand over your phone to him."

"Hello. Neil?" Mike's voice was heard at the other line.

"Grandpa," Neil called. He watched his girlfriend's expression changed and knew that she was anxious to know the news about her grandpa.

"Is Edith with you?" Mike said.

"Yes. She's with me."

Mike's expression changed as he heard his answer. It was late at night, and his granddaughter was at her boyfriend's place. It was not hard for Mike to figure out what was going on between the two.

He had only known that the two were dating. He was unaware that their relationship was moving too fast that his granddaughter has been staying the night at Neil's place.

Mike grew upset when he thought that Neil had taken advantage of his granddaughter.

Unfortunately, this was not the right time for him to ask questions. His granddaughter was anxious that he had failed to call and Neil had sent someone to check on him.

Mike was planning to head over to home after going out for days. However, he received a tip-off from James about the lies he had told Edith and decided to spend a night at the B&B.

When Mike arrived at the B&B a few minutes ago, he witnessed the exchange between James and the man that Neil had sent.

The man was on the phone with Neil and he was reporting that Mike was not at the B&B.

Fortunately, Mike had arrived in time to stop the news from reaching his granddaughter.

"Pass the phone to her," Mike said with a sigh. "Wait. Neil?"

"Yes?"

"Don't tell Edith that I have just arrived. I don't want her to worry."

"I know," Neil spoke briefly. Edith was in front of him and he did not want her to detect anything through his conversation with her grandfather.

"Your Grandpa had just woken up when he heard some noise." Neil stretched his hand to pass his phone and smiled.. "Grandpa wanted to speak to you."

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Neil walked down the stairs the next morning and was relieved to find that his girlfriend was back to her cheery self. After speaking with her grandfather for more than ten minutes last night, her mood improved greatly and she was able to sleep soundly.

His gaze darkened as Neil recalled the short conversation he had with his father's driver last night.

Edith was worried when she did not hear from her grandfather. Even though Auntie Li had told her that her grandfather had arrived a few hours earlier and had fallen asleep because he had a little drink, Edith was unable to sit still.

It was then that Neil had offered to send his father's driver to check on her grandfather.

Who would have known that once the driver arrived to find Mike, Auntie Li had accidentally slipped that Mike was not at the B&B?

Once the driver revealed his identity, both Auntie Li and her husband were shocked. They tried to reason with the driver and persuaded him not to let Edith the truth.

Fortunately, Mike had arrived at the B&B in time to dissolve the matter.

Neil was surprised to learn that Mike had let others tell a lie to Edith. He did not know what Mike was trying to hide from his granddaughter, but he did not like it when Edith was affected greatly as she was worried about her grandfather.

It looked like he will need to speak to Mike about this matter.

Neil snapped out of his thought and forced a smile when he saw Edith looked up at him.

"You're awake." Edith slid a few toasts on the plate and watched as Neil walked over to her.

"Hmm. Good morning." Neil planted a kiss on her cheek and looked at the food on the table. He looked up and asked, "Where's Hazel?"

"Changing. She accidentally spilled some juice on her dress earlier."

It was the weekend and the housekeeper, Auntie Emma, did not come to prepare breakfast for them. Neil leaned on the wall as he watched Edith walked around the kitchen, seemingly busy as she was preparing breakfast for them.

"You're in a really good mood?"

Edith chuckled. "Knowing that my Grandpa is well in Z Town, of course, I would be in a good mood." A thought came to her mind and Edith put down the plate on the kitchen counter. Then she turned around and stared at Neil. "Do you think I was overreacting? Auntie Li had told me that Grandpa was at the B&B and I was doubting her words. I even let you send someone and let him wake Grandpa so that I can listen to his voice."

"You're not overreacting," Neil tucked a few strands of her hair behind her ears. "You just worried about your grandpa too much."

Edith let out a long sigh at his words. "I don't know. But recently, I had a bad feeling whenever Grandpa told me that he was going on another fishing trip. I had this feeling that Grandpa was not going on a fishing trip and instead, he was doing something else and was not telling me about it."

Neil pulled her into his embrace and had a deep thought of her words. "Don't think too much about it. Your Grandpa is fine now, isn't he?"

Edith pursed at her lips and stayed in Neil's embrace for a while. The two finally parted when Hazel came down to join them on their breakfast.

"I'm heading over to the company for a while after breakfast," Neil announced. He met Edith's gaze and immediately looked away to his coffee.

Edith looked at him with worry. "Something came up?"

"There's an important document that I need to look at and sign," Neil said. "When I come back, let's go out and play around somewhere."

"Alright," Edith immediately agreed. She turned to Hazel and smiled. "Your uncle is taking us out to play. Where do you want to go?"

The little girl pondered over the question before she looked at her uncle. "I overheard the kids at the kindergarten mentioned about a new movie. Uncle, can we go and watch a movie?"

Neil paused as he thought of his niece's suggestion. He seemed to remember that when his brother was alive, he would often take Hazel and Claire to watch movies. It seemed that after Adam and Claire passed away, no one had taken the little girl to the cinema.

"Alright," Neil agreed. "Just tell me the title. I go and book our tickets."

A bright smile bloomed on Hazel's face. She then looked at her bowl of porridge and ate happily.

"That reminds me," Neil spoke again. "You and Hazel had frequently visited the He's family. But we have never invited them to come over to our place. If you're free next weekend, how about we invited them over for a meal? I am planning to invite Henry and Jamie to come along as well."

Edith looked at Neil in puzzled. "Why did you suddenly suggest this?"

Neil chuckled. "I just thought about this last night. The Lily and her husband had often looked after you and Hazel. It's not wrong if I wanted to invite them to come over, right? Of course, I am not asking you to cook anything. I will ask Auntie Emma to come over and cook."

Edith narrowed her eyes and wondered if Neil was planning something. But after giving the matter a thought, Edith agreed. Lily is her best friend. Since Neil wanted to invite her and the other for a little gathering between friends, she was not going to say no.

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Neil walked into his office and sat down behind his desk. After a while, his phone rang and Neil picked it up unhurriedly. As soon as the phone was connected, a familiar voice was heard from the other line.

"Grandpa."

"How's Edith?" Mike asked.

"She's fine. After your phone call last night, her mood had improved," Neil said.

There was a brief silence on his part before Mike spoke again. "What did Edith tell you?"

"She thought that you were up to something. She thought that you were keeping a secret from her. Grandpa, what were you hiding from Edith?"

"Nothing."

"Then, why did you make Uncle James lied to her? You let them tell Edith that you were sleeping in the guest room when you were not there. Grandpa, what are you up to? Grandpa, Edith seemed to think that you were not going fishing, and instead, you were up to something else."

Mike clenched his teeth upon hearing Neil's probing. "That was none of your concern."

"You can choose not to tell me anything, but I will tell Edith what really happened last night."

"Are you blackmailing me?"

"You can think of it that way. I just did not want Edith to worry." Neil heaved a sigh. "You weren't there. You did not see the look on her face when Edith could not reach you.. Grandpa, if you wanted me to help you keep your secret, you have to let me know what you are up to."

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There was a long silence on the phone. If it was not for Mike's breathing on the other line, Neil might have assumed that Mike had hung up on him.

"You cannot tell Edith what I am about to tell you. Promise me that you will not say a word to my granddaughter."

Neil frowned at his request but decided to agree with Mike's request at the moment.

Since Mike decided to be secretive about this, then perhaps, this matter would involve his girlfriend. However, whether he was going to tell Edith or not depended on what Mike was going to tell him. He will have to judge whether Edith needed to know about it or not.

"You should know that Edith's mother passed away when she was a little kid," Mike said. "Edith should have told you how she died."

"She mentioned that it was a traffic accident."

Mike laughed dryly. "Perhaps it was the accident that killed her mother, but something else happened to Edith's mother. Before that accident, her mother was assaulted."

His expression stiffened. Neil had prepared himself for a lot of things, but this was not something that he expected to hear.

"I was the one who saw her body in the morgue. I saw the report that my colleague had given me," Mike spoke with a hint of anger in his voice. "My daughter... before she died in that traffic accident, she was assaulted and tortured."

Neil swallowed as he listened to that little description of what had happened to Edith's mother.

"Tell me, as a father, how can I sit still after knowing what happened to my daughter? She was my only daughter and she had died a tragic death."

"So you're investigating what happened to your daughter."

"Yes," Mike confessed. "This is what I have been keeping from Edith. Neil, you cannot let Edith know. Once Edith knew that I was investigating, she would want to know what happened. Once she knows what happened, Edith would go crazy."

Edith's relationship with her mother was really good. Her father passed away early and perhaps because of that, Rachel had become Edith's mother, father, and best friend all at the same time. The two would do all sorts of things together. His daughter, Rachel, pampered Edith and showered her with all the love she can give.

If Edith learned of what happened to her mother, wouldn't she be heartbroken?

Mike did not dare to think of how Edith would react.

This time, there was a long silence on Neil's part. It took him a while before he decided that this matter was not suitable for Edith to know.

"I won't tell Edith about this conversation," Neil said and then, he heard Mike's breathing in relief. "But Grandpa, you have to promise that you will look after yourself well. Edith... she would be broken if something happened to you."

"Didn't you promised that you will look after my granddaughter well?"

"Grandpa, you trust me that much?"

"Are you going back on your words now?" His tone darkened dangerously.

Mike had decided that if Neil was toying with his granddaughter, he would not be afraid to kill Neil.

"That's not what I meant. But Grandpa, you should know how important you are to Edith."

Mike snorted. "Of course I know that." A thought crossed his mind and Mike was suddenly enraged. "That's right. Why is my granddaughter with you in the middle of the night?"

"It is exactly what you think." Neil did not bother to hide his relationship with Edith. "We are living together."

"You stinky brat!"

Mike might have been the first person who was brave enough to call Neil such a name. Though he was angry to learn that his precious granddaughter has been living together with Neil, there was nothing he could do about it at this moment.

This was information that he wished that he knew nothing about. Though Neil had once told him that he was intending to marry his granddaughter, Mike was still uncomfortable with this information. It felt as if someone was going to steal away something that he treasured the most.

What was his granddaughter thinking when she decided to move in with Neil?

How long have they know each other? Wasn't living together a little too early?

If he asked his granddaughter to move out, would that girl listen?

What if Neil retaliated against him and told Edith what he was up to?

Various questions popped out in his head and Mike had a headache as he continued to worry about his granddaughter. In the end, Mike could only take a few deep breaths and forced himself to calm down.

"Grandpa, don't worry. I am not going back on my words," Neil assured. "I am planning to propose to Edith soon."

Mike halted as he heard Neil's words.

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As soon as Neil walked into the apartment, Hazel greeted him at the door with a wide smile on her face. Neil gave her a look over and chuckled upon noticing that Hazel was dressed up prettily in a lilac, long sleeve dress. Her hair was braided into a side ponytail and clipped with a cute, crown-shaped hair clip.

The little girl was all ready and prepared to go out and was only waiting for him to come back and take her out for a movie.

"You look pretty," Neil commented and smiled when Hazel laughed happily. "Where's Auntie Edith?"

"Auntie Edith is still getting ready," Hazel said. Her gaze darted towards the bedroom upstairs.

Neil patted at Hazel's hair softly, making sure that he was not ruining her hair. Then, he went upstairs to look for Edith. When he entered the bedroom, Edith was standing in front of the mirror and putting on her lipstick. His eyes turned a shade darker as he saw the way his girlfriend was dressed prettily.

At this time, Edith turned to him and smiled. "You're back."

Neil walked over, hugged her from behind, and pecked at the crook of her neck. "I was thinking..."

"What?"

"We rarely have the chance to go on a date just the two of us."

Edith giggled upon hearing his words. She turned around and rested her hands on his shoulders.

Neil tilted his head sideways and speak again, "Dating me... does it feel like you're dating a single dad who would always bring his kid on a date?"

Edith met his gaze and found that there were all sorts of questions from the way he was staring back at her. For a while, Edith wondered what was going on in this man's mind.

"You don't mind dating someone like me?"

Edith chuckled and slapped at his chest lightly. "Of course I don't mind. I love Hazel, and I love you. I think I had a good bargain."

His eyes darkened. "What did you say?"

"I had a good bargain," she repeated.

"Not that one."

Edith looked at him in puzzled and suddenly realized what she had slipped out to say. A smile curled up on her lips.. Edith leaned forward and repeated the words close to his ear, "Neil Mo, I love you."

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His heart jumped and Neil felt as if blood rushed into his head all at once. His lips curled into a wide smile and Neil thought that he was too happy to hear those words that he was unable to stop smiling.

Neil looked into Edith's gaze and found that he was could not look away. With no other way to tell her how those simple words made him feel, Neil then leaned to capture her lips into a gentle kiss.

Because of the words Edith had said, the two of them ended up staying a few more minutes in the bedroom and fooled around until Hazel came knocking on their door to remind them about the movie they were going to watch.

Neil took a deep breath and shot Edith a look when he saw her laugh. Once he found a parking spot, Neil carried Hazel in his arms and dashed to the cinema.

Fortunately, they arrived at the cinema on time. With only five minutes left before the movie start, Neil queued behind the counter and grabbed some popcorn for them. Surprisingly, the three of them met a familiar face as they waited for their turn to enter the cinema.

"Hazel!" Alex released his hand from his dad and ran over to his friend. His eyes brightened as he gave Hazel a look over. "Why are you here?"

Hazel glanced at both her uncle and Auntie Edith. "We're going to watch a movie. Alex, are you here to watch a movie too?"

"That's right." Alex turned to his parents and waved. "Mummy, Daddy, look who I found?"

Ethan looked at his son in displeased. "Alex He, what did I tell you about running around in a crowded place such as this?"

Alex glanced at Hazel before he ran over to his mother with an aggrieved expression. He was scolded in front of his friend and the feeling was not that good. Alex peeked at Hazel and was relieved that she was not laughing at him.

Lily saw the look on her son's face and shot a look at her husband. Hazel was the only girl that his son was close to and Lily wanted her son to look good. Though she would sometimes joke with Edith that she wanted Hazel to be her daughter-in-law, it was no telling that her words could come true.

In a few seconds, Lily composed herself and looked at both Edith and Neil. "This is a nice surprise. I didn't think that we will run into you here."

"Hazel said there's a new movie she wanted to watch," Edith said.

Lily glanced at the queue and a thought came to her mind. "Are you guys entering this hall too?" She saw Edith nodded and her eyes brightened up. "Really? Where are you guys seated?"

Neil took out his ticket and saw that the six of them were seated in one straight line.

"We're on the same line. This is great!" Lily said enthusiastically. She leaned to Edith and whispered. "God, this is our first double date, huh?"

Her face turned a shade pink. "What double date?" Edith poked at Lily's waist and the two friends began to chat happily with each other.

Seeing this situation, Neil let out a long sigh. He wanted to go out on a date and bring out Hazel to play with just the three of them. Unexpectedly, there were a few additional people.

With Lily's presence, Neil could imagine that the two best friends would stay close to chat, and soon, his girlfriend would forget his existence. Suddenly, Neil was regretting his decision to pick those seats. He had thought that he wanted to experience enjoying a movie like a normal family, but it looked like his plan was not going too smooth.

However, looking at both Edith and Hazel's happy face, Neil decided not to say anything.

With a popcorn barrel in his hand, Neil walked in with the others and went to their seat. Before Edith went to enter the row, Neil pulled at her hand to let Hazel walked in first.

In this way, Lily and Ethan were seated together, then Alex and Hazel in the middle and Edith and Neil at the other end.

Neil looked at the arrangement and decided to make do with it. Although he was not very happy to see that Hazel and Alex were seated next to each other, at least he can sit with his girlfriend.

The movie started and Neil kept his gaze on the screen for ten minutes before he looked away. It was a children's show and Neil was not interested in it.

Surprisingly, the woman beside him was watching the movie with full concentration. It would not be an exaggeration to say that both Edith and Hazel had the same expression on their face as they watched the movie.

The corner of his lips started to twitch. Perhaps, his girlfriend has spent a lot of time around kids that she was starting to enjoy movies like this. Neil tried to watch the movie again and lost interest after five minutes.

He leaned towards Edith and intertwined their hands together. Edith tore her gaze away from the screen and looked at him.

"What's wrong?" Edith asked. Her expression changed and a smile curled on her lips, knowing that Neil was not enjoying the movie.

"You like the movie?"

"This movie is pretty good," Edith whispered back.

Neil pursed his lips and decided to let her concentrate on the movie again. He had thought that he could at least enjoy a little bit of his girlfriend's attention while Hazel was focusing on the movie, but noticing that the cinema hall was full of other parents and kids, Neil decided that he should behave himself.

A resigned sigh escaped him, but a while later, Neil felt something heavy on his shoulder and found that Edith was leaning on him. She pecked at his shoulder and moved to snuggle into a comfortable position. Tacitly, Neil put his arms around her and pulled her close.

Although he was not enjoying the movie, Neil thought that snuggling with his girlfriend in the cinema was not that bad.

The movie ended after two hours and a half. It was closer to dinner time as left the cinema.

Lily glanced at her son who was busy discussing the movie with Hazel and looked at Edith with a smile. "Are you heading back now?" She shifted her gaze to Neil and

continued, "We are going to a restaurant for dinner. Would you like to join us? The place we're going to had a small playground. Alex and Hazel can play around while we eat."

"That's right. Come and join us. The more the merrier," Ethan joined in.

Hazel heard the invitation and looked up at her uncle with a gaze full of expectation.

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Neil had planned that after the movie, he was going to bring both Edith and Hazel to a good western-style restaurant near their house. He had read reviews on this restaurant and knew that the place offered good food, a good portion at a reasonable price.

He then changed his mind when he saw the way Hazel was looking at him and decided to take Lily and Ethan's offer to join them for dinner. However, Neil did not think that the couple would take him to a large indoor playland.

A frown appeared on his face as Neil looked around. The place was splashed with colors. There were slides all around and small, colorful plastic balls all around their feet. The kids run around and the sound of their laughter and screaming echoed all around.

Fortunately, at this time, the place was not that crowded, but Neil was not very happy. The place was a little chaotic and Neil was shocked at the scene.

He had never been to such a place and was doubting whether this playland would offer something for dinner.

After Edith's confession, Neil had wanted to bring her somewhere romantic, but who would have thought that he would be having his dinner at a playland!

His gaze moved towards Hazel who was playing at a corner with Alex. The two of them walked around the jungle gym and Neil's gaze darkened as he saw that the boy was holding on to his niece's hand tightly. The little boy seemed to like holding on to Hazel's hands whenever Neil was looking.

At this time, Hazel looked up and there was a bright smile on her face.

Seeing the expression on her face, Neil decided not to say anything. Hazel looked so happy and he did not want to ruin this moment for her.

Previously, Edith had mentioned to him a few things about Hazel's situation in the kindergarten. The little girl was someone who did not have a lot of friends at school.

As the new term began, all of her friends had left the school and Hazel had to stay with new classmates. It was hard for Hazel to make a new friend as the other kids all known each other from last year.

Alex was one of the few people that Hazel was willing to talk with after her parents' death and Neil decided to let the little boy go.

Neil shifted his gaze to Edith and saw the smile on her face. He knew that if he had tried to separate Hazel and Alex, Edith will laugh at him again and call him for being overprotective.

He sat down quietly beside Edith and waited for the waiter to come back with their meal.

"President Mo, how is it? This is the first time you had a meal at a place like this right?" Lily smiled.

"I did not think that a place like this would be serving a meal," Neil said. He glanced at the counter again and wonder if the kitchen would be able to produce anything palatable.

"Don't worry." Ethan laughed. "The food at this place is pretty good. After having Alex, having a meal at this kind of place has become something regular."

"Most parents come over at this place to let their kids run loose while they sit down and talk. Then, everyone leaves this place happily. Well, most of the time." Lily flashed a smile.

Now that Edith was dating Neil, Lily did not think that this iceblock was as scary as he used to be. At least, Neil was not as scary as long as Edith was by his side.

"Once we've become parents, going to a fancy restaurant was no longer possible with Alex around," Lily continued. "This place is not so bad."

Neil nodded and thought that the couple's words made sense. Of course, later when he had kids, Neil's visit to the playland became frequent.

As the thought came to her mind, Lily turned her head to Edith and wonder what she had done to melt this giant iceblock.

The waiter soon arrived with their food order and Neil let out a breath in relief upon seeing that his meal looked very normal. The kids' meal however was too adorable to eat.

Ethan called the two kids and Alex ran back to his parents as he continued to hold on to Hazel's hand.

Hazel flashed a wide smile when she saw the bunny-shaped rice on the plate. For a few seconds, Hazel seemed very hesitant to eat them.

"What's wrong? You don't like them?" Neil asked when he noticed that Hazel has not touched her food.

The little girl shook her head. "That's not it. The bunny is too adorable. I can't bear to eat them."

"Then, what if I help you to snap a picture for you before you eat?" Edith suggested.

Hazel looked at Edith with an expectant gaze and waited for her to snap a picture. Seeing that the bunny was kept in a form of a photograph, Hazel began to eat her meal.

A while later, a tiny hand hovered in front of Hazel's plate to pick out a few carrots. Just before Neil was about to voice his complaints, Edith had tugged at his hands and shook her head at him. Meanwhile, Hazel saw that the food she did not like had disappeared in front of her meal and smiled happily.

After the meal ended, Hazel walked over to Edith and whispered something.

"I'm taking Hazel to the restroom," Edith spoke to Neil.

"Wait, let me come with you," Lily spoke when she saw the two girls turned around to leave. "God. This pregnancy made me visit the restroom frequently."

Then, the three of them headed over to the restroom with Edith holding on to Hazel's hands tightly.

Edith waited at the door as she watched Hazel entered the cubicle and Lily walked into the cubicle next door.

A while later, someone pushed the restroom's door from the outside. A familiar face walked in and the woman stared at Edith in surprise.

Edith immediately recognized the woman and recalled the last time she had met her at Neil's parents' house during the Chinese New Year celebration. If she was not mistaken, Neil's maternal aunt, Ruby, had wanted to introduce this woman to Neil.

Of course, once they heard that Neil was engaged to Edith, they decided not to mention the matter out loud.

"Miss Qian, right?" The woman greeted. "Do you remember me? I'm Hailee Ye. We met previously at Z Town."

Edith flashed back an amiable smile. "Hello, Miss Ye."

Hazel walked out of the cubicle and Edith walked over to help her wash her hands.

A chuckle was heard and when Edith turned around, Hailee flashed her a disdain smile. "I've heard a little thing about Mo's family's situation from Auntie Ruby. I did not think that Miss Qian was someone who was capable to treat someone else's child as your own just to marry into rich."

Edith's expression changed.. She looked at Hazel and was glad that the little girl was not affected by Hailee's words.

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If it was up to Edith's old temperament, Miss Hailee would be sitting in the corner of the bathroom with her tears streaming down her face. Fortunately for her, Edith was not so hot-tempered these days.

Moreover, with Hazel by her side, Edith did not want to scare the little girl with her violent side.

Hailee's words had not hurt Edith.

What Edith was worried about was that Hazel was going to doubt her love towards her. Edith might Hazel's kindergarten teacher and her uncle's girlfriend, but her love for Hazel was not less than a love of a mother to her child.

The two of them had spent a lot of time together. They live in the same house, eat at the same table and sometimes, slept on the same bed. Gradually, their feelings towards each other deepened and Edith would not let anyone bully Hazel.

Her chest heaved up and down as Edith tried to suppress the anger that started to bubble inside of her. The anger gradually faded as Edith felt Hazel's hands clutching against hers. Edith shifted her gaze away from Hailee to Hazel and her gaze softened.

Hailee was only a stranger. Whatever she said should not affect Edith in any way. Since Hazel did not care about Hailee's words, Edith decided to treat Hailee as an invisible man.

Seeing that she was ignored, Hailee grew impatient. She did not expect that Edith would not play along with the script.

What Hailee wanted to do was to enrage Edith and let Edith embarrass herself. Of course, Hailee did not come over to such a place alone. Outside the restroom, a few

socialites were waiting for her. Hailee wanted Edith to take action and then, she could take the opportunity to shame Edith.

As long as Edith behaved badly in front of others, there was no way that she could join the top society no matter if Neil was backing her.

Hailee stepped aside to block Edith from walking out of the restroom. Her eyes twinkled and her lips turned up into a smile that did not reach her eyes.

Her Auntie Ruby had brought her over to Mo's villa in Z Town to set her up with Neil. As the young miss of the Ye's family, how can Hailee have never heard of Neil Mo? Almost everyone around their age admired that man and Hailee Ye was one of them.

Although Neil was popular with his reputation as an iceblock, Hailee thought that she did not mind all that.

She was an ambitious woman. As long as she can be beside an exceptional man like Neil Mo, who cares whether Neil was an iceblock or not.

Her identity as the young miss of Ye's family would not be able to give her what she wanted. But being with Neil Mo would guarantee her the life she was looking forward to.

"Miss Qian, after we met the other day, I began to look into your background," Hailee giggled. "I hope you would not mind that."

"I don't mind." Edith tried to walk away with Hazel. No matter what, Hazel was just a little girl and she should not be here to listen to this nonsense.

"We haven't finished talking yet," Hailee said. "

"What do you want from me?" Edith raised a brow.

"Miss Qian, I heard that you are someone with no background. Do you think that someone like you is suitable with Neil Mo?"

Edith laughed.

This was not the first time someone had told her that she was not suitable for Neil. After hearing these words a few times, Edith no longer cared about them. Neil had told her that she was suitable for him and she will only believe the words from people who she cared about.

"What does that got to do with you? Whether we are suitable or not, Miss Ye, this is something that you, as an unrelated person should not poke your nose into." Edith smiled. In a blink of an eye, her expression shifted and Edith narrowed her eyes and stared at Hailee dangerously."Move aside."

Hailee flinched at Edith's gaze and took a deep breath to calm down. Her hand stretched up to stop Edith from leaving, but before she could touch Edith, Hailee felt her world spun around and suddenly, her head was pushed towards the sink. Her right arm twisted and the pain almost made her cry.

"What are you doing?" Hailee gritted her teeth. "Let go of me!" She tried to scramble around when the pain around her arms intensified. "Help! Someone help—"

"Shut up! If you make another sound, I will make sure that you will lose your voice," Edith whispered closely to her ears so that Hazel would not hear or see anything.

Hailee did not know whether that threat was real, but she grew scared from Edith's tone. Immediately, her lips pursed tightly and she did not dare to make a sound. Her body was pushed forward to the sink bowl, and soon, Hailee heard the sound of the door. When she looked up again, Edith was no longer around.

"That bit—"

"Language!"

Hailee turned around and saw a familiar face sauntered languidly towards her. Her eyes widened as Hailee recognized that woman. The Ye's family might be rich, but there were a lot more reputable families above them. And Zhao's family was one of them.

"Miss Zhao?" Hailee forced a friendly smile.

Lily walked over to the sink to wash her hands. She glanced at Hailee and chuckled. "So you recognized me."

"Of course I do," Hailee spoke quickly. "Miss Zhao, you don't remember me? I have attended your birthday party in the past."

Lily gave her a look over and snickered. "Sorry, I don't remember you."

The smile on Hailee's lips stiffened. "There were a lot of guests and it has been a long time. Of course, you wouldn't remember."

Lily walked over to dry her hands and then turned to Hailee with her arms crossed over her chest. "Miss Ye, no matter how hard you try, you will never be compatible with Neil Mo. "

Hailee's face turned red with embarrassment, knowing that Lily had overheard her conversation with Edith earlier. However, she was not content to hear Lily's words. Hailee knew that she was beautiful and smart. How can someone like her not compatible with Neil Mo?

"Even though Miss Qian might not come from a reputable family, she got more class than you. Miss Ye, just how low can you get to provoke someone? You tried to use that little girl to achieve what you wanted. Didn't your family taught you that there are some things that you should never do?" Lily gave her a look over and clicked her tongue. "They said that money cannot buy class. I can see that this is true.. At least, I can see that Miss Qian had more class than you."

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Once they got farther enough, Edith stopped at the corner and crouched down beside Hazel. She gave the girl a look over and a sigh of relief escaped once Edith saw that the little girl was unhurt.

Edith let out a chuckle when she realized that she was being silly. Just then, Hailee Ye did not even have the chance to touch Hazel's hair. She should not be worried that Hazel would get hurt, but Edith could not help but ask, "Are you alright?"

"Auntie Edith, I'm fine."

The two looked at each other and suddenly giggled.

Suddenly, Hazel leaned in to wrap her arms around Edith's neck and held on to her tightly. Edith's expression softened and she patted at Hazel's back softly.

"Auntie Edith, were you scared?"

Edith stiffened upon hearing the little girl's question. "Why would I be scared?"

Hazel buried her face into Edith's neck. "I don't know. But in the past, mama said that those aunties can be quite scary. I think that auntie is very scary."

The little girl could not understand what the grownups were talking about, but she could sense that sometimes, her mother's mood would be affected when she met some people.

Just now, the way Hailee was looking at Edith was similar to the way some people would look at her mother when they wanted to cause trouble for her mother.

Hazel thought that Edith would be upset like her mother would be in the past and therefore, she wanted to hug Edith to console her.

"I'm not scared," Edith said. "I have you with me, haven't I?" She pulled away and smiled at Hazel.

"Me?" Hazel giggle. "Auntie Edith, I'm just a little kid. What can I do?"

"Well, you can give me strength." Edith hummed as she pondered on what she should say. "Just then, the way you held on my hand tightly gave me strength and suddenly, that woman was not so scary."

"Really?"

"Un. Un." Edith nodded. "You don't believe me?"

"I believe you."

She pulled Hazel into her embrace and her eyes grew darkened as she recalled the words that Hailee Ye had said to her earlier. Her embrace on Hazel tightened. "Hazel, I love you, do you know that?"

"Un. I know." Hazel snuggled into a comfortable position. "Auntie Edith loved me the most."

Edith smiled and was relieved that the little girl was not affected by Hailee's comment earlier.

The little girl had lost her parents not too long ago and words such as that could affect her greatly. Hazel was a smart and sensitive kid. Edith did not want the little girl to think that the only reason she had stayed by her side was because of her uncle.

She loved Hazel and it has nothing to do with Neil as her boyfriend.

The sound of footsteps approached them as the two girls continued to hug each other at the corner. When Edith looked up, she was surprised to see that Lily was standing beside them. It was at this time that she realized that she had left her best friend at the restroom just now.

"Edith Qian, you left your pregnant friend behind." Lily narrowed her eyes and stared with an accusation gaze.

"Lily!" Edith gasped. "Sorry! I forgot that you are with us."

Lily shifted her gaze to Hazel and heaved a sigh upon seeing the two of them together. "Forget it." She gave Edith a look over and her gaze turned concerned. "Are you alright? I overheard whatever was going on in the restroom just now."

"I'm fine." Edith glanced at Hazel. "We're fine."

"You don't have to worry about Miss Ye. She won't be bothering you for a long time," Lily said. "But," She paused and flashed Edith a smile. "I'm proud that you did not lose your composure just now."

Edith chuckled. "Wasn't this is all due to your teaching? After being by your side for years, it would be impossible if I did not learn a few things. Don't be stupid and bite a barking dog, was that not what you taught?"

Lily burst into a fit of laughter upon hearing the words. She nodded happily and patted at Edith's back. "You're right. I'm so glad that you have been listening to my teaching well."

Edith might be a little gangster in the past, but after being around Lily for a few years, her friend, who was from a higher social status had taught her a few things.

After checking on each other, the three girls went back to find the men.

"What taken you so long?" Ethan asked as he saw his wife walking over. He reached to her side to give his wife a look over and his expression loosened up upon seeing that she was fine.

His wife was pregnant with their second child and a lot of thoughts came over to his mind when the three of them did not return for so long.

"We ran into a dog just now," Lily said. She glanced at Neil and flashed him a smile.

The three of them spend their time together for a while longer before they parted to return to their home. Neil sat in the driver's seat and noticed that Edith has been staring at him as he drove.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Neil chuckled.

"Guess who did I ran into when I brought Hazel to the restroom earlier?"

"Who?"

Edith squinted her eyes as she continued to watch her man. "A fan of yours. Darling, I really did not expect that you will attract a lot of butterflies even though you are an iceblock."

Neil frowned at her comment, but after inquiring from his girlfriend about the person she had run into in the restroom, Edith did not want to disclose the other party's identity.

His girlfriend was clearly upset with that encounter in the restroom but had refused to elaborate more about it. In the end, Neil could only ask his girlfriend's best friend for more information.

Neil's eyes darkened dangerously upon hearing the bits of what happened during their trip to the restroom. He recalled the person that his Eldest Auntie had brought over during her visit to his parents' place during the festivity and snorted.

It was hard enough for him to meet a woman that he really loved, but some unrelated people would continuously run over to tell his girlfriend that they were not suitable. What would he do if his girlfriend listened to their words and run away?

Seconds later, Neil picked up his phone and gave Assistant Shawn a few instructions.. He was not afraid to pull out a few strings to punish the people who had tried to cause harm to his relationship, no matter if the person comes from his mother's side of the family.

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MH Group Headquarter...

Neil sat behind his desk. There were a few documents spread on his desk and his phone was set on the table facing him. Neil glanced at the screen and saw that his girlfriend was eating her lunch.

Having a video call with Edith during her lunch had become a habit for both of them.

His gaze stayed at his Edith for a few seconds longer to watch as her lips were pouting slightly to blew on the hot chicken piece. His eyes turned dark as he was imagining the feeling to kiss those lips at the moment.

He watched as she opened her mouth to eat and exhaled loudly.

"What's wrong?" Edith turned to look at the screen when she heard his long breath. Her gaze fell at the documents on his desk. "Trouble?"

"No. I just missed you."

Edith paused as she chewed the food in her mouth. She swallowed them and let out a chuckle. "Then... Should I come over and visit you after work?"

Neil swallowed as he watched the way Edith was staring at him with a seducing look in her eyes. His mind started to whirl as he thought of what he wanted to do to her when she came over to visit him later.

Neil opened his mouth to answer, but at this time, there was a knock on his door. He rubbed at the space between his brow and let the person come in.

A few seconds later, the door was pushed open and Assistant Shawn walked in with an apologetic look on his face. As President Mo's assistant, he was aware of his boss schedule and knew that it was time for his private video call with his girlfriend.

However, he brought important news and he could not wait for too long.

"Hold on," Neil spoke to Edith before he turned to Assistant Shawn. A slight frown appeared on his face when he saw the anxious look on the assistant's face.

"President Mo," Assistant Shawn greeted. "The Rainmaker called earlier. He has finally given his reply. He had set a meeting at a cafe one hour from now."

Neil frowned upon hearing the assistant's words. "One hour from now? Isn't that too soon?" As someone who had his life in control, Neil definitely did not appreciate an unplanned meeting such as this.

"The Rainmaker said that if you wanted to meet his sister this was the only time he could arrange. If you cannot go and meet him today, then, you will have to wait next time."

The frown on Neil's face deepened and he was annoyed with the way the Rainmaker had behaved. The two of them clearly had an agreement to help each other, but at this time, it doesn't feel as if the Rainmaker was sincere with their agreement. Neil had this feeling as if the Rainmaker was taking advantage of his desperation to find out the truth about Adam's death.

"He also said that his sister's life is in danger and he needed to be careful," Assistant Shawn continued. "An unplanned meeting such as this is good to throw our enemy off their guard. President Mo, what should I answer him?"

Neil rapped his fingers on the desk and made his decision. "Reschedule my meeting and appointment today to another date and tell the Rainmaker that I will be meeting him."

Assistant Shawn nodded. "Yes, President Mo."

Neil watched as his assistant turned around to leave and called him. "Assistant Shawn, tell Henry that I'm meeting Jennifer Jiang later. If he's available, then ask him to come with me."

Assistant Shawn nodded again and left the office quickly.

"I guess you won't be having dinner with us today."

Neil turned to the small screen in front of him and realized that he was still on a video call with Edith. His lips curled and he shot Edith an apologetic smile. "Sorry."

"It's fine. Just do what you need to do," Edith said. "I'll look after Hazel."

Not too long ago, Neil had told her about his investigation on his brother's unexpected accident. When Adam and Claire were still alive, Edith had met the couple at the kindergarten. She knew that the couple were good people and naturally, wanted whoever caused their death to be put behind bars.

Neil heaved a sigh. His gaze turned soft as he continued to look at Edith. He was really grateful that he had met a woman like Edith. He knew that she loved Hazel and did not mind looking after the little girl when he was absent.

As Hazel's uncle and guardian, the little girl was his responsibility. But ever since he was dating Edith, his girlfriend has been looking after Hazel in his stead. Sometimes, Neil would feel a little guilty. He did not want to think that he was taking advantage of Edith's close relationship with Hazel, but Edith had assured him that it was not the case.

"Neil?"

He snapped out of his trance when he heard Edith's voice. "What is it?"

"Be careful."

Neil saw the concern on her face and smiled to assure her. "I know."

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Neil sat behind the wheel and headed towards the address that the Rainmaker had sent him earlier. Because of the sudden change in his schedule, Neil had let Assistant Shawn stay at the office and deal with a few matters in his stead.

This was the first time that Neil will be meeting the prosecutor who had been in contact with Adam before he died and Neil could not shake off his anxiousness. There were a lot of questions that he wanted to ask once he met that woman called Jennifer Jiang.

However, Neil was still worried that something might unexpectedly happen and therefore, he had called Henry to meet him at the address later.

The drive to the address in A City took him almost half an hour due to heavy traffic. When Neil arrived, Henry was already waiting for him at the entrance.

"You're early," Neil pointed out.

"I was somewhere around the area when Assistant Shawn called," Henry said. He leaned closer and whispered, "Neil, are you sure about this? Can we really trust this guy?"

"They might be the only chance for us to learn why Adam had to die," Neil said.

Henry pursed his lips and decided not to say anything much. As Neil's friend, he knew how much his friend has been wanting to find out the truth about Adam's death.

"I got it," Henry said. He stared at Neil for a few seconds longer and raised a brow. "Are you ready?"

Neil took a deep, shaky breath and nodded.. "Let's go in."

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Neil walked into the cafe with Henry and the waiter immediately took them to a private corner upstairs. As soon as they arrived, both men immediately recognized the Rainmaker, or Charles Tang, at the table.

Charles sensed their pairs of eyes were looking at him and looked up. His lips curled into a smile and he waved at both men. "President Mo, Mr. Wu," Charles greeted them both and stretched his hand for a handshake. "You made it here."

Previously, Assistant Shawn had mentioned to him that Henry was going to join their meeting. Therefore, Charles was not too surprised to see the man with Neil.

"Please, have a seat," Charles motioned towards the chairs across him. He snapped his finger and the waiter walked over to their table with a menu.

Neil and Henry exchanged a tactful glance and ordered their drinks.

Once the waiter left, Neil leaned forward and stared at the man in front of him with a dangerous look in his eyes. "Mr. Charles... I come over knowing that you wanted to continue this cooperation, but it doesn't look like you were being sincere."

Charles laughed upon hearing Neil's words. "President Mo, be patient. I know why you have agreed to come despite your busy schedule." He took a sip from his caramel latte and smiled. "Don't worry. My sister will be here soon."

Hearing his words, Neil and Henry's expression ease up a little bit.

A while later, a waitress walked over to their table with their coffee. After serving their drinks, the waitress slid into the empty chair next to Charles.

Neil and Henry watched the waitress in shock at this sudden movement, but Charles does not seem surprised at all.

"Hello," the waitress flashed them a smile. "I'm Jennifer Jiang."

It took both Neil and Henry a few seconds as they snapped out of their trance. There was a slight fluctuation in their gaze as they saw the long, faded scar on her right cheek. Even with that scar on her face, the woman in front of them was still beautiful.

After a few seconds of observation, they began to realize that the person who was sitting in front of them was indeed the person who they have been searching for months.

"I'm sorry that I have to appear in front of you like this. But this is the only way I can protect myself," Jennifer said. She shifted her gaze to Neil. "President Mo, I'm sorry for the loss of both your brother and sister-in-law."

Neil lowered his gaze as he thought of Adam and Claire.

"Miss Jiang, I have been looking all over for you," Henry spoke. "Where have you been?"

"Pardon me. But, something happened and I cannot come out. There was all sort of people waiting for me to appear and it was not safe outside." Jennifer subconsciously touched the scar on her face. The scar would sometimes tingle as if reminding her that they were still there.

"I know that you have a lot of questions that you wanted to ask," Jennifer spoke. "I will do my best to tell you what I know and in exchange, I hope that President Mo could help me and continue to cooperate with me."

"Why should I help you?" Henry asked.

"President Mo, I'm sure that you wanted to bring the person who had caused both Adam and Claire's death to be brought to justice," Jennifer said. "Only by exposing their crimes will both your brother and sister-in-law rest in peace. For that, we need to help each other."

Neil shifted his gaze to Charles and was reminded of his attitude during their cooperation. He looked at Jennifer and spoke. "Miss Jiang, you need to tell me what you know. Only then I will decide whether this cooperation will continue or not."

Jennifer shot her brother a look and sighed. Her brother had made it no secret that he did not like that she wanted to continue her cooperation with Neil Mo. In fact, Charles wanted her to stop investigating the case that led them to this disaster.

A few months ago, she had almost died after she found out the truth. With no other choice, Jennifer could only look for her brother and ask for him to hide her. At that time, she had almost died. Charles was furious upon knowing what she was up to, but Jennifer was persistent to continue the investigation.

She has been working on this case for a long time and she could not let the matter go when she knew the truth.

"President Mo, you already know what your brother was investigating before that accident," Jennifer said. "A while ago, my brother had handed you a part of my investigation files. You know who was the people who wanted to harm your company."

Neil's expression darkened as he thought of the name on the files that Charles had given him earlier.

"At that time, your brother had doubts about what was going on in the company and decided to come and look for me for advice," Jennifer said. "I helped him to investigate what he wanted to know and we found out about those directors. However, we did not expect that someone else was watching our movement."

Her gaze lowered as Jennifer thought of the mistake that she had done. It was because of that that the others learned about their investigation. In the end, both Adam and Claire died while she had to stay in the hospital for months to recuperate.

"Those directors were not powerful enough to pull something and harm your brother. But the person they were working with is different. This person was helping the directors to hide their crimes in exchange for a large amount of money."

"Who is this person?" Neil asked impatiently.

Jennifer leaned back on her seat. "President Mo, if I give out his name, what do you plan to do to him?"

"Of course, I wanted to do everything that I can to put him behind bars," Neil said.

When he thought of how Adam and Claire had died and that they have to leave their daughter behind, Neil would feel pain. The couple did not deserve to die in such a tragic way and Hazel should not lose her parents' love and care at her age.

Jennifer Jiang studied Neil's expression and let out a breath. She knew that Neil wanted justice for his family members, but she was worried that Neil would be so consumed

with hatred that he wanted to take matters into his hand. Seeing that his expression did not show the burning hatred that she was expecting, Jennifer was relieved.

"You can only bring him and everyone involved behind bars if you cooperate with me," Jennifer said. "We both wanted to punish the same man. President Mo, we should continue to work together."

"Tell me who this person is first," Neil said.

Charles glanced at his sister. His mouth opened as if he wanted to say something, but seeing the look she gave her, Charles decided that it was not appropriate.

Jennifer dragged forward a glass of water in front of her and dipped her finger in it.. Then, Jennifer moved her fingers on the table, scribbling down the name that every one of them knows so well.

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Neil's expression changed as he saw the name on the table. His pupil contracted and he could not believe the information that Jennifer had written down.

"Impossible. That person is not that sort of person," Neil spoke, but there was a trace of hesitation in his eyes. The way Jennifer Jiang was staring back at him with an unwavering look in her eyes made him conflicted.

Jennifer raised a brow. "You don't believe me? Do you think I'm lying?"

Neil turned to Henry and saw that his friend was in deep thought as if he was considering the possibilities.

"Of course, I would not be here, accusing that man without proof," Jennifer said. She turned to her brother, stretched out her hand, and raised a brow. "Give it to me."

Charles rolled his eyes and reached for his tablet. His fingers danced on the screen before he slid the tablet to his sister. Jennifer then glanced at the information on the screen to ensure that her brother had clicked the right documents and passed the tablet across the table.

Neil and Henry leaned forward to look at the screen. After browsing through the contents for more than five minutes, the two friend's expression began to change.

"This is only a part of the evidence I have," Jennifer said. "Before Adam and Claire were involved in that accident, we were preparing our evidence and was ready to bring them to my boss. But someone found out about what we were planning to do. Then, everything went down the drain."

"Neil," Henry called. He stared at his friend and his gaze softened. Henry could guess at what was going on in Neil's mind right now. The information they received was a little bit too much

For a long time, Neil was not able to speak a word. Various thoughts came to his mind all at once and he did not know what he should think.

It turned out that the person who was behind his brother's death was someone he knew and respected. Perhaps, the only reason Adam had not said a thing to him was because of this man.

Perhaps, Adam was aware of what will happen to him once he decided to join Jennifer in her investigation. He did not want Neil to be involved and thus, had decided to keep his mouth shut.

The three directors in MH Group were involved in siphoning a large amount of money from MH Group, and a big part of that stolen money was used to bribe a big figure in L City.

However, with this man's position and the power he held, he could do everything that Jennifer had accused him to do.

Neil continued to stare at the picture of the elderly man. In that photograph, the man was beaming. The smile on his face was both confident and smug. But all Neil could think of was that this man was smiling mockingly at him.

Seeing that Neil had kept his silence for a long time, Jennifer was getting a little anxious. "President Mo, what do you think?"

Neil snapped out of his trance and looked at the woman in front of him.

"With the evidence, I have in hand will not be enough to put this man behind bars," Jennifer said. "This is why I hope that you can cooperate with me and provide a little to this investigation. Let me be frank with you. A lot of evidence I have collected was lost after that accident and I do not want to waste my time starting everything from scratch. If we delayed this investigation, later, we might not have the chance to put this man behind bars. Sooner and later, his power and influence will grow, and then, there will be nothing we can do."

Henry turned to Neil and waited for his decision. Although Henry was not convinced of what Jennifer and her brother wanted to do, he decided that it was not his time to say anything.

They have waited for a long time to find out why Adam and Claire had to die. Now that they know about it, they wanted the person who was pulling the strings behind the planned accident to receive his punishment.

At this time, only Neil can make his decision whether he wanted to join hands with both Jennifer and Charles.

"I understand," Neil said. He leaned on his seat and stared at Jennifer with a piercing gaze. "But according to what you have said earlier, even though we might compile another evidence to these people's crimes, we might not be able to do a thing. His power is enough to stop you from filing his crime to justice."

"I am aware." Jennifer glanced at her brother. "This time, I am planning to use the power of people to stop him. We will make a bigger noise. So much that once the people were aware of what he had done, he will have no choice but to step down."

"It might still not be enough."

"It will be enough," Jennifer said with confidence. "This time we will be prepared. This time, I will not let him escape. Regarding how we wanted to do this, I will tell you about it later."

Neil kept his gaze on Jennifer. There was silence in the air and no one seemed to dare to speak a thing. "Alright," Neil said and shifted his gaze away. "I will do whatever I can to cooperate with you."

Jennifer heaved a breath of relief upon hearing that Neil was ready to cooperate.

"However, I do have a condition."

"President Mo, please speak."

Neil glanced at Charles before he spoke again. "I hope that you can be fully open and honest regarding your findings and result. I do not wish to be kept in the dark."

Charles let out a chuckle and stopped himself when his sister slapped him on his thigh.

"President Mo, you can be assured that I will not hide anything from you."

Neil glanced at Jennifer's stretched hands and heaved a sigh as he reached for it.

"President Mo, happy cooperation," Jennifer said. There was a mixture of emotions in her eyes and smile.

Their hands parted after a brief second. Neil shifted his gaze and looked at the tablet on the table.. On the screen, General Attorney Leng was still smiling brightly at him.

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The club was bursting with loud music and on the first floor, there were a lot of people dancing around whether with a partner or in a large group. Each of them acted as if they were in their own world.

Henry watched the scene as he walked up the stairs before he turned to enter a private room. As soon as he walked in, the surrounding changed. The room was big but very quiet as compared to the dancing floor on the first floor.

On the sofa at the center of the room, Neil Mo continued to pour himself some drinks. He raised his head when he heard some movement and smiled when he saw that it was Henry.

The corner of his lips tilted into a smile as he raised the glass in his hand. "Henry, come on. Have a drink with me."

Henry walked over to the sofa and sighed. He had left the room for a brief moment to answer an important call from his employee but never thought that once he returned to the room, his best friend would be this drunk.

A deep frown appeared on his face as Henry tried to figure out how was he supposed to take this man safely home.

"Stop drinking too much," Henry snatched the glass away from Neil before he sat down. A cursing word escaped his lips. "How did you drink this much in just a few minutes?" He picked up the half-emptied bottle in front of him and turned his head quickly at Neil. A few cursing words escaped his lips again.

"Give me that," Neil tried to snatch back the bottle and failed. He raised his head and looked at Henry with a piercing, cold gaze. "Henry give me back my drink."

"No. You're drunk."

"I'm not drunk."

"That's exactly what a drunkard would say."

Neil shot his friend a piercing look. "I'm not drunk. I have a high tolerance for alcohol and you know that very well."

Henry stared back at his friend and gritted his teeth. Indeed, even with the number of glasses that Neil had drunk, his friend did not seem as if he was drunk. His eyes were clear and focused. Or were they?

"You can't drink," Henry narrowed his eyes. The two of them continued to stare at each other for a while and Neil was the one who first backed down. "Drinking this much isn't going to help you," Henry pointed out as he put the bottle back on the table. He reached for clean glass and poured a glass off plain water. "Here, drink this."

Neil reached for the glass but did not drink it. He stared at the glass in silence as he was in deep thought. However, upon closer look, one would notice his hooded eyes and the sadness in his gaze.

After he met with Jennifer Jiang and Charles Tang, Neil was unable to stop thinking about his deceased brother. Neil was angry at how Adam and Claire had kept a secret from him. But when he thought of how the two were no longer around, Neil found that he could not be angry at them.

Adam knew that he would be in danger after he decided to work with Jennifer. Because of that, Adam chose not to let him know about what he was investigating. Adam did not want to put him in danger.

While Claire... the only reason she got involved in this messy situation was that she would stick to her husband and it would be impossible for Adam to keep a secret from his wife.

At this time, Neil really wished that the first whistleblower would come to meet him to report the director's wrongdoing instead.

If the whistleblower came and find him first, then perhaps, Adam would not be in danger. Adam and Claire would not die and Hazel would have a complete family.

But he also knew that the reason the whistleblower had come to see Adam was that he was more approachable than him. Neil was famous for his iceblock character. Who would dare to approach him and report such things to him?

Various thoughts came to his mind and each of them only made Neil drown in guilt.

He could not stop thinking of 'what if' and 'if only' things were a little different.

Those thoughts only tormented him further and soon, Neil battled to snatch the bottle of liquor from Henry.

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Edith glanced at the clock and frowned before she walked over to the entrance. Henry's face appeared before her as soon as she opened the door.

"Miss Qian," Henry greeted and flashed a smile. "Sorry for my intrusion." He shifted his gaze to the man beside him and let out a helpless sigh.

Edith followed his gaze and her eyes wavered when she saw Neil who was carried by Henry. The two of them had shared a few drinks a few times, but this was the first time that Edith had seen Neil this drunk. If Henry was not supporting him, Neil would not be able to stand at all.

"How is he?" She took a step back to make some space, "Please, come in first."

"He's exactly as you see. He's drunk," Henry spoke with a helpless tone. He dragged the unconscious Neil into the house and paused. "Do you want me to take him to the bedroom?"

Edith nodded. "Yes. Please." She then led Henry to the bedroom and watched as Henry put Neil on the bed. A sigh escaped her as Edith watched his boyfriend continue to be in a deep sleep.

Turning to Henry, Edith then led him out and accompanied him downstairs.

"I should go now," Henry said. "Miss Qian, will you be alright to look after Neil by yourself?"

"I'll be fine."

"Don't worry, Neil did not have a strange or obnoxious habit while he was drunk."

Edith forced a smile at Henry's words. "But, what happened to him? The meeting with Miss Jiang... it didn't go well?"

Henry stared back at Edith in surprise. Judging from her words, Henry knew that Neil had mentioned Adam and Claire's death to Edith. Henry was not expecting that his friend would share this matter with Edith.

At the thought that Neil had really liked and trust Edith, Henry felt a little more at ease.

"It went well," Henry said. "But if you wanted to know what happened, you should ask Neil when he woke up."

Edith nodded. "I understand."

The two of them exchanged a few more words and Henry left after reminding Edith that she should give him a call if she needed his help. Once the door was shut, Edith returned to the bedroom and looked at the man sprawled on the large bed. With a helpless sigh, Edith walked over to him to help him get comfortable in his sleep.

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Neil woke up with a splitting headache.

He sat up and put a hand on his head as if it could stop him from the pain. The memories of what happened last night came to his mind and a groan escaped him. Neil began to look around and was not surprised to see that he was in his bedroom.

Taking a deep breath, Neil made a reminder to himself to thank Henry for accompanying him as well as delivering him back to his house.

Neil swallowed and felt that his throat was a little too dry. Just as he was about to step out of bed, Neil began to notice the glass of water and medicine on the bedside table. A note was left beside it, telling him to take a drink and head downstairs to eat once he had woken up.

A smile curled on his lips as Neil read the handwritten message. It was at this time that Neil noticed that his clothes were changed in a clean pajama. His eyes turned gentle as he thought of the girl who had stayed by his side to look after him. Touching the other side of the bed and noticed that it was cold.

Glancing at the clock, Neil figured that Edith should be at the kindergarten with Hazel at this time.

Neil took his medicine and walked out of bed. Once he had cleaned up in the bathroom, Neil walked downstairs and found that it was a little lively. Just as he reached the dining area, the noise subsided and Neil found that two pairs of eyes were staring straight at him.

"You're awake." Edith walked over to him and smiled. "Good morning. Are you feeling well?"

Neil answered her with a soft hum. "Why are you two at home?"

"Auntie Edith said you are unwell and we're staying home to look over you," Hazel said. "Uncle, are you feeling well now? Where is it painful? Should I help you blow at it?" She recalled the way her mom would blow at her pain whenever she was injured and thought that it should work for her uncle as well.

"I ate my medicine. Don't worry, it's not very painful now," Neil said. He raised his hand to rub the little girl's head. "Are you worried?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "Uncle... Auntie Edith and I have prepared some porridge for you. Would you like to eat it now?"

"Since you have made it for me, of course, I have to eat them."

Hazel smiled happily at her uncle's words. "Then let's have breakfast together. I will help and prepare the table first."

His lips turned up into a smile as Neil watched his niece's turned around into the kitchen. His conversation with both Jennifer Jiang and Henry came to his mind and his gaze turned complicated.

"What's wrong? Are you still not sober?"

Neil snapped out of his trance when he felt her hand on his forehead. He looked at Edith and was reminded of how much she liked going to the kindergarten and spend her time with those kids.

"Is it alright if you didn't go to the kindergarten today?" Neil asked. His arms intuitively moved to wrap around her waist.

"Someone is unwell and I cannot go be at ease if I go to the kindergarten," Edith said. "Don't worry. Headmistress Fu is giving me a day off. Another teacher will take over my class today."

Neil leaned forward to kiss her forehead. His arms tightened around her body and Neil buried his face in the crook of her neck. He took a deep breath at her scent and his body gradually relaxed.

At this time, Hazel called out the two's name and tell them that they should have breakfast soon. Pecking at her lips, Neil then released his arms and they head over to the dining table to have breakfast.

Edith filled her bowl with porridge and watched Neil interact with his niece. Seeing the way he was spoiling the little girl, Edith began to wonder about his meeting with Jennifer Jiang and that blogger yesterday.

Judging from the way Henry looked last night, Edith knew that the matter might not be that simple.

As breakfast ended, Edith assigned Hazel a few tasks and activities in the living room before she headed upstairs to find Neil.

Edith rapped her fingers on the door and entered the room.

Just as she had thought, even though Neil had taken a day off, he would not stop working and spent his time browsing some documents.

"Busy?"

Neil looked up and replied to her with a small hum. He patted on his thigh, signaling her to sit down, but Edith only walked over to approach him.

"Why did you drink so much last night?" Edith asked. "The meeting... it didn't go as well as you thought?"

His expression shifted and Neil looked as if he did not want to talk about it. However, Edith knew the truth about Adam and Claire's accident and that he was planning to collaborate with Jennifer and Charles. It would not be right if he suddenly decided to keep his mouth shut.

But still... there were a few things that he could not share with Edith. Neil was worried that if Edith knew a lot, her life might be in danger as well. Wasn't that was the reason why Adam had chose not to share those things with him? For now... there were a few things that he had to keep as secrets from Edith.

"It went well. I decided to cooperate with Miss Jiang and her brother," Neil said. He looked at Edith and saw the concern in her expression.

This collaboration was supposed to be a good thing, but last night, he had drunk so much that he had passed out. If he didn't explain to his girlfriend, Neil was worried that her mind might start to go wild.

"Miss Jiang told me a few things regarding Adam's investigation," Neil said. He paused for a few seconds and let out a heavy sigh. "I didn't know that Adam was hiding so many things from me. When I think about Adam and Claire last night, I couldn't help but drink a little more."

Her expression softened as Edith heard his words. She couldn't help but wonder what was Neil feeling at the moment. From the expression on his face, Edith could detect a hint of guilt and self-blame.

At this time, Edith can only hope that there was something that she can do to help him.

Finally, Edith walked over to his side, cupped his face in both her hands, and kissed the corner of his lips. "I wish that there was something I can do to help you."

Neil wrapped his arms around her waist. "Of course you can help me." He raised a brow when Edith gave him an inquiring look.. "Didn't I tell you previously? As long as you can be the place where I can return to, as long as you can be the place where I can put my head and rest, that is enough."

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The stars were glittering in the night sky.

In one of the low-cost apartments in A City, A group of men was scattered in the living room. Some were sitting on the sofa, some were on the floor and then, another was sleeping on the portable mattress.

There were empty food containers and canned drinks and bottles were scattered on the coffee table and the sounds of chatting were heard in the room.

Mike Qian sat at the corner of the room with his friend, George Bei beside him. At this time, his phone on the coffee table buzzed. Mike glanced at the screen, stood up, and walked over to the door.

"Where are you going?" George asked, surprised to see that his friend had suddenly wanted to leave without saying anything.

Mike shook the phone in his hand. "I have an important call to make."

George glanced at the clock and frowned. "It's almost midnight."

"I know." Mike smiled. "This is the reason I need to make this phone call. I'll be on the rooftop if you need to find me" He grabbed his jacket hanging on the sofa and left the apartment. Turning to his left, Mike then climbed the stairs and headed up.

Mike tightened the jacket around his body and walked over to a corner. He glanced at his phone and noticed that there was only a minute before midnight. He looked at the night scene before him and waited.

His phone buzzed again and Mike was quick to turn off the alarm. His fingers then moved to browsed through his contact. Once he found his granddaughter's name, Mike clicked at her name and waited for the call to connect.

Edith answered after a few seconds. "Grandfather?"

Mike answered with a soft hum. "Are you at home?"

"En." Edith nodded. "I was preparing to go to bed."

A slight frown appeared on Mike's face as he recalled that his granddaughter was now living with Neil Mo. At the thought that his granddaughter would share the bed with that man, Mike was a little unhappy. His granddaughter was all grown up and was stolen away by some brat. His face turned uglier as Mike recalled his last conversation with Neil.

Edith got off the bed, signaled the man beside her that she was going to take the call, and walked out to the balcony. "Grandfather, I thought you went on a fishing trip with Grandpa George. There's a phone signal on the boat?"

Her tone was cautious as Edith was worried that something might happen to her grandfather. After all, it was a little strange for her grandfather to give her a call around midnight.

"We didn't go far from the land today, of course, there's a signal." Mike let out a chuckle. He raised his arms and looked at his watch. His lips curled into a smile as soon as the second hand moved to twelve. "My little gangster, happy birthday."

There was a brief silence between them before Edith suddenly burst into a fit laugh. It has been a long time since she had heard her grandfather called her his little gangster. She was a little tense to suddenly received his phone call. It turned out that he wanted to wish her a birthday.

"Did you forget that today's your birthday?"

Edith chuckled. Recently, she has been a little busy and had not paid too much attention to the date. She had forgotten about her birthday. "Grandpa, I would rather not remember the day I turned older." Edith joked.

"You're forever young for me." Mike laughed. "Alright. I just called you to wish you a happy birthday. How is it? I am still the first person to wish you your birthday, right?"

"Grandpa, you're the first."

The smile on Mike's lips stretched wider. For a second, he was really glad that he had set up an alarm to call his granddaughter. At least he was able to beat Neil on this matter.

Suddenly, the door to the rooftop swung open. Mike turned around and saw that his friend, George stood at the door with an anxious look on his face.

Mike raised a finger to his lips and signaled his friend not to say a thing.

"Alright, go to bed early. I still have a few things to do before I sleep. We're going to head to a new location and I'm not sure if I will be able to contact you." Mike looked at the night scene in front of him. His voice did not waver as he told his granddaughter those lies.

The two of them spoke briefly and hung up. Mike walked over to his friend and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Old Qian, we have received news that that person is going to Capital City next month," George spoke anxiously. "He's set to meet a few leaders."

Mike's face turned ugly as he continued to listen.

Meanwhile, after that phone call with her grandfather, Edith turned around and saw her boyfriend's unhappy expression. Before Edith was able to say a thing, Neil had swept her into his embrace and leaned in to kiss her lips passionately.

Once he had enough, Neil pulled away, but the slight frown on his face had stayed. "Happy birthday."

Edith laughed before she leaned in to kiss the corner of his lips. Her head tilted sideways as Edith studied his expression. "Why do you look unhappy?"

Of course, Neil couldn't tell her that he was waiting for midnight to wish her birthday. However, just a minute before the clock struck midnight, her phone rang. It was a phone call from her grandfather and Edith would not miss talking to him.

Neil heaved a long sigh as he brought her inside and pulled her into his embrace to warm her body. "Why did your grandfather called? Something happened?"

Thinking that Neil was worried about her grandpa, Edith did not press on the matter.

"No. Grandfather's alright," Edith said. "He just called to wish me a happy birthday."

His expression turned bad as Neil found out that Grandpa had beat him to be the first to wish her birthday. Fortunately, they were hugging and he was able to hide the expression on his face.

A thought crossed her mind and Edith pulled away to look at her boyfriend with her sparkling eyes and dazzling smile. "Darling, did you ask me to invite Lily and the others here today to celebrate my birthday?"

Neil looked at her adorable expression and couldn't resist pinching her cheek. "Alright. My girlfriend is smart. You got me. Stop making a guess or you'll ruin the surprise."

Her eyes widened. "There's a surprise?"

Neil patted at her head. "Be good."

The phone in her hands buzzed with a few incoming messages. Before Edith was able to check at her phone, Neil had snatched her phone away.

"Let's go to bed first and look at those messages in the morning," Neil said.. "You have a long day tomorrow."

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When Edith woke up, it was way past breakfast. Edith walked into the bathroom to clean up and put on a white, floral blouse and a pair of jeans.

As soon as Edith walked down the stairs, a small figure ran towards her, and soon, Hazel was hugging her tightly. The little girl looked up with a bright smile on her face.

"Auntie Edith, happy birthday!"

Edith looked at the little girl who was dressed in a fluffy powder blue dress and she looked very much like a princess. If Edith's grandfather saw her, he would definitely call Hazel his little princess.

Crouching down, Edith then pulled Hazel into a hug.

"Auntie Edith, let's go and have breakfast first," Hazel said, pulling at her hands. "I made them myself."

Edith laughed and followed the little girl into the dining room. In the kitchen, Auntie Emma was busy preparing a few dishes for lunch. Neil had planned to invite a few of his friends and Edith's friends to come over for her birthday.

"Miss Qian," Auntie Emma greeted with a smile. "Happy birthday."

Edith touched the tip of her nose and thanked the elderly lady. "Auntie Emma, is there anything I can do to help?"

Auntie Emma quickly declined her offer. "Miss Qian, you should have your breakfast first. Little miss had prepared a special breakfast for you."

"Auntie Edith, come over here and sit down." Hazel pulled a chair and motioned her to sit down.

Edith walked over to Hazel and realized that something was missing. She looked around and noticed that her boyfriend was not around. Edith turned to Hazel and asked, "Where's your uncle?"

Hazel pulled out a plate and slid in some toast and scrambled eggs on the plate. "Uncle went out to get something. He said he would be back soon." She slid the plate on the table and looked at Edith. The smile on her face was as if she was looking forward to Edith's praising her and the food she prepared.

Edith took a bite at the scrambled eggs and let out a soft hum. The eggs were soft, fluffy, and buttery. After learning some basic cooking with Edith, the little girl's cooking skills were getting better and she could cook a simple dish.

"It's delicious." Edith patted at Hazel's hair and pecked at her cheek. The little girl was so adorable and Edith could not help but plant a few more kisses on her cheek.

At this time, the doorbell rang. Edith set down the fork on the plate and stared at Hazel in puzzled. She was reminded that Neil had mentioned that he was going to invite their friends over and thought that it could be them. However, it was a little too early for them to show up at this time.

Edith told Hazel to sit still in the dining area and stood up to open the door. Edith peeked at the small screen and could not see anything. Whoever at the door had stood a little too close.

Thinking that the apartment had an excellent and that no unauthorized will be allowed to enter their level, Edith was more at ease. "Who is it?" Edith asked.

"We have a delivery for Miss Qian." The voice was a little familiar, yet strange. After ensuring that Hazel was seated far away, Edith swung the door open and a large bouquet of red roses appeared in front of her. For a few seconds, Edith was startled and she continued to stare at the roses blankly.

"Are you Miss Qian?" The person behind the bouquet spoke again. "You need to accept the bouquet."

The bouquet lowered a little bit and a Neil's smiling face appeared behind those roses. It was at this time that Edith figured out that her boyfriend had pressed at his voice and pretended to be a delivery guy.

A happy laugh escaped her and Edith took the bouquet from him. "Where should I sign?"

Neil smiled mischievously and pointed at his lips. "Just put your stamp here."

She narrowed her eyes at Neil and raised a hand to place a finger on his lips. "Done."

"That's not a valid stamp." Neil laughed. "Come on. Birthday girl, please kiss me."

Edith felt her cheek red and glanced at the dining area. At this time, Hazel had disappeared into the kitchen to accompany Auntie Emma. Once she figured that it was safe, Edith leaned forward to kiss Neil on his lips. However, because of the bouquet, the kiss had to end quickly and Neil could only stare back at the bouquet in dissatisfaction.

He had bought his girlfriend a pretty bouquet and was expecting a deep, feverish kiss in return. He was not expecting that the same bouquet would prevent him from getting the reward he wanted. However, that feeling quickly disappeared as Neil saw the happy smile on Edith's face.

"Do you like them?" Neil asked.

Edith stared at the large bouquet, lowered her head, and took a sniff. The smell of those roses was very fragrant and fresh. There were probably around hundred red roses in the bouquet. It was probably very expensive.

This was the first time that she had received such a big and vibrant bouquet and Edith could not hide that she was feeling very happy at the moment. "I like it."

Neil held on to her waist and pecked at her forehead. "Happy birthday."

She smiled shyly and walked into the kitchen to find a vase for the roses. As soon as Hazel and Auntie Emma saw the bouquet, the two could not help but praise the beautiful flowers.

Hazel stared at the roses and turned to her uncle. "Uncle, I want a big bouquet too."

"Well then, when you find yourself a boyfriend, you can ask him to give you a big bouquet."

Edith watched the uncle and niece's exchange and chuckled. She walked over to Neil and poked him on the waist. "Are you sure you want your niece to find a boyfriend?" Her lips curled into a teasing smile. "President Mo, you couldn't bear to see your niece holding hands with another boy and you wanted your niece to find a boyfriend? Are you sure?"

Neil pondered over his words and suddenly, his face turned white.

Seeing the look on his face, Edith could only suppress her laugh. "Didn't you invited Lily to come over today?"

Neil thought about her question and suddenly realized a while later, Lily will arrive at their place along with her son, Alex. He was reminded of how that little boy would often hold hands with Hazel and Neil felt very uncomfortable.

At this time, the doorbell rang again.. Edith walked over to the door and saw a few familiar faces appeared on the screen.

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It was the first time for Neil to invite a few more people to his house and with the presence of those unusual guests, the house became especially lively.

At this time, Neil was discussing a few things with Henry in a low voice. His gaze however was trained on his niece who was playing around with her friend, Alex. His thought was on the words that Edith had said to him.

Earlier, Neil had wanted to joke with his niece when he suggested she find herself a boyfriend. In his thought, Hazel was still young and the little girl had not shown her interest in the opposite gender.

It was not until Edith reminded him about Alex's existence that Neil started to worry about the possibility that Hazel will have a boyfriend someday. He had just reconnected with Hazel after the two decided to live together.

Neil was starting to enjoy the feeling of having the little girl around the house. He began to understand why his brother, Adam, would often find him to brag about whatever his daughter had done for him.

Hazel was such an adorable and obedient child. Now that their relationship was closer, Neil began to like her more and would spoil her with anything she wanted. However, he was not ready to imagine that Hazel would date another boy.

However, from the moment Alex had stepped into the house, his little girl has been spending her time with Alex and had not come over to look for him once. Seeing this situation, Neil was a little unhappy but was not brave enough to try and separate those two.

The two were only children. It was not easy for Hazel to make a friend and she would be unhappy if he had tried to prevent her from playing with her friend. Moreover, Edith would definitely laugh at him if he had tried to do that. Fortunately, Jamie had arrived with Henry. Seeing that the woman was eager to accompany Hazel, Neil could only let her watch the two kids for him.

At this time, the doorbell rang again. Neil went over to the door in a hurry and was a little disappointed when he saw Aaron at his door. Neil glanced at the box in Aaron's hand and then went to look at his face again.

"Why are you here?"

Aaron hesitated upon hearing the question. "This... you invited me to come, remember?"

Or perhaps he had read Edith's message wrongly? Aaron was pretty sure that Edith had sent a message to him a few days ago to invite him to their house for a little gathering between friends. He checked the calendar, realized that it was Edith's birthday, and decided to make time to come over.

If he had known that he was going to face President Mo's unfriendly gaze, Aaron would rather arrange another meeting with Edith to deliver her birthday gift.

Neil narrowed his eyes at Aaron and slowly turned around when he heard the sound of footsteps approaching.

"Who is it?" Edith asked. She turned to Aaron and her expression brightened up a little bit. "Aaron, you're here."

Aaron quickly moved his gaze to Edith and thrust the birthday present to her. "Happy birthday."

Edith looked at the wrapped gift and smiled. At this time, the elevator behind Aaron slid open and a delivery man walked out with a bouquet in his hand.

Neil quickly ignored Aaron to call the delivery man over. The two exchanged a few words before Neil signed his name and accepted the bouquet.

Edith watched the whole scene and her gaze stayed with Neil as he turned into the house with that bouquet. A chuckle escaped her knowing well what her boyfriend wanted to do. Shaking her head helplessly, Edith then stepped aside to let Aaron in.

"The food should be ready soon," Edith said. "Just stay around to chat for a while. Lily's husband, Ethan, is also here."

Aaron heaved a sigh knowing that there was someone he was familiar with at the gathering. At least, he would not be feeling awkward. Stepping inside, Aaron started to look around the house. He paused and turned to Edith. "I thought this place would be bigger."

Edith laughed.

Before Hazel came to live with him, Neil had always lived alone. He had bought the duplex and did not mind the size. He had thought that living in a bigger house alone would be too lonely. Moreover, with a smaller space, he did not have to hire too many people to clean up the house.

Edith's gaze found Neil who was in the middle of giving the bouquet to Hazel. She could not hear what he had said to the little girl but could make a rough guess at it.

The overprotective uncle would probably tell his niece that she was too young to find herself a boyfriend. Therefore, until she was old enough to have a boyfriend, he would continue to be that person who would give her flowers.

Whatever it is, Hazel looked very happy to receive the bouquet from her uncle. Although hers was not as big as Edith, Hazel was satisfied with it.

"That's right," Aaron spoke again. "Have you told your grandpa about this living arrangement?"

Edith looked away with a guilty expression and shook her head. "I told him that Neil and I were dating, but haven't mentioned anything about living together."

Aaron raised a brow. "What are you worried about?"

"Of course, I'm worried that Grandpa would suddenly invite Neil to go fishing and come back alone."

Aaron laughed at her words. It was not a secret that Grandpa Qian loved his granddaughter the most. Aaron could not imagine what would the old man try to do if he ever finds out that his granddaughter was living together with Neil.

Soon, Auntie Emma announced that the meal had finished. Everyone sat around the table and ate as they chatted happily. Once they have finished the meal, everyone sat around to chat in the living room.

Edith was still chatting with Lily about her pregnancy when the crowd had suddenly started to sing her a birthday song.

Turning around, her gaze softened as Edith watched Neil stood at the dining area with a birthday cake. The two gazed into each other's eyes and the birthday song had slowly faded in the background.

Her lips could not stop smiling as Edith thought of his arrangement for her birthday. It was only a small celebration with close friends, but Edith thought that it was a good one.

However, as they continued to stare at each other, Edith began to feel that there was something strange about Neil.

Her man was someone who had confidence in whatever he does, but at this time, Edith thought that she could see a glimpse of anxiety in his eyes.

Did she see things wrongly?

As Edith pondered over the question, the crowd had stopped signing and they were urging her to make a wish and blow the candle. Edith obediently do as she was told and the cheering and applauding filled the air.

Henry stepped forward to help Neil with the cake and shot his friend a look.

Just as Edith was about to go and cut the cake, Neil had pulled at her hand, forcing her to face him. Before she could ask what was he going to do, the man had knelt on one knee in front of her. In his hand, was a red jewelry box.

Edith stared at the sparkling ring in the box and felt her breath halted.

"Edith Qian, will you marry me?"

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Edith stared at the man in front of her with her eyes wide.

Although she had once mentioned that she wanted a proper proposal from him, Edith was not expecting that Neil would be proposing to her in front of their friends. She told him to make it a surprise and he surprised him on her birthday.

At that moment, Edith did not know how she should react. She walked over to approach him and her gaze stayed at the sparkling ring in that red box in a dazed.

Her mind blanked and she became speechless.

Meanwhile, Neil continued to stare at her as he waited for her answer.

Seeing that Edith has not responded, Neil felt his anxiety rising to another level.

He had made a plan to propose in front of their friends on her birthday, thinking that it will be a special thing for her. However, Neil had never considered that there would be a chance for Edith to reject him.

They had talked about marriage previously and she knew that he intended to marry her. Though she had never said yes, Edith had never said that she did not want to be married.

Her silence made him worry that she would suddenly change her mind. Was she not happy with his proposal?

As the thought came to his mind, Neil thought that it was better for him to persuade her.

"In the future, I will continue to love you and be by your side when you need me. I will listen to you and work hard to fulfill anything you want as long as it was within my capability." Neil reached grasped her hand. "Edith Qian, please... marry me."

His voice was a whisper as he gave her his speech. Although this proposal was done in front of their friends, there were some words that he wanted her alone to hear.

Lily poked at her waist, causing Edith to snap out of her trance.

"What are you in a trance? Are you not planning to give your answer?" Lily whispered.

Edith looked around and saw that everyone was staring at her. Just like Neil, each of them was waiting for her answer.

"Miss Qian, just agree to his proposal," Henry tried to persuade when he saw the look on Neil's face. "If you don't give him an answer, I'm afraid that I will face his iceblock expression for the whole month. Miss Qian, do me a favor and accept the man's proposal."

Jamie who stood beside Henry burst into a fit laugh. Noticing that everyone was looking at her, Jamie quickly stopped herself. She cleared her throat and smiled. "Miss Qian, quickly say yes. It was rare to see a love-struck Neil. Once you marry him, you can order him as you like. Or else, you can just beat him until he becomes obedient."

This time, the others chuckled and suppressed their laugh.

The few of them had seen the way Edith had beat up someone and knew what she was capable to do. When they imagined that Edith would beat up Neil, everyone thought that it would be an amusing thing to watch.

Edith shifted her gaze back to Neil and saw his expectant gaze. Seeing the fear and anxiety on his face both at the same time was quite amusing. The man was not affected by his friend's teasing and instead, continued to eagerly wait for her answer.

Her nose turned sour and her tears were threatening to fall.

They have dated and lived together for months and Edith could see that Neil had treated her really well. They were from two different worlds, and if it were not for Hazel's situation, perhaps they would not be together. Though they were different, they both worked hard to live together.

When they started to date, they both tried their best to understand each other's world and differences. He was not the type of person who would talk a lot, but he had patiently talked and explained things to her.

Though they were different, they were compatible together.

Her lips moved to answer, but then Edith stopped herself. Various thoughts came to him all at once as Edith considered her answer. However, as she continued to look at the man in front of her, Edith could only find one answer.

What had started from an infatuation had slowly turned to love. She didn't know what will happen to them later, and there was a part of herself that was doubting whether she would be making the right decision if she had said yes.

However, at this time, Edith decided to go with what her heart had told her.

A great man was kneeling on one knee to propose to her and Edith thought that if she had continued to doubt herself, she was going to regret it.

Her eyes stung and her nose turned sour. She opened her mouth and found that she was unable to speak without making a croaking sound.

The moment she nodded her head yes, the room was filled with cheering and laughing voice.

"Uncle, are you not going to put the ring?" Unexpectedly, it was Hazel who had spoken.

The audience was laughing at Neil's clumsiness, but the man steadily pulled the ring out of the red box and slid the ring to Edith's finger. He grasped at her hand tightly and shot her a warning glance. "You cannot change your mind now."

Hearing his words, Edith burst into a laugh. She helped him up and lurched forward to peck at the corner of his mouth.

The sound of cheering could be heard again and Edith lowered her head shyly. When she pecked at Neil again, the man was beaming happily. His hand was holding hers tightly as if refusing to let go. Their friends congratulated them loudly and at this time, Henry walked over from the kitchen with a bottle of wine and a few glasses.

The happy occasion continued as the birthday party had turned into a congratulatory party for the couple.

At this time, someone's phone started to ring loudly. After a few seconds, everyone's gaze turned to Aaron, who was holding his phone in his hand.

Aaron glanced at the caller ID and quickly walked to a corner. After a few seconds, he walked over to Edith and told her that he needed to leave quickly.

"What's wrong?" Edith did not miss the anxious look on his face.

"Nothing. I got a phone call to return to the station. You know how it is with this career," Aaron said. He patted Edith on the shoulder and smiled. "Congratulation. Let's hang out together again later."

Edith watched as Aaron left hastily before she could even say anything.

Just as Aaron stepped into the elevator, he took out his phone again and dialed a number.. "Hey," Aaron spoke as soon as the call was connected. "Did you say that they have found the next victim?"

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The guests left after they had enough fun, leaving behind a stack of dirty dishes to be cleaned, and the living room needed to be swept and mopped.

After early dinner, Edith accompanied Hazel to bed. The little girl was especially excited. Earlier, Alex's mother had told her that Edith would really be her auntie after she married her uncle. At the thought that her favorite person would stay with her for a long time.

The little girl would not stop sticking closer to Edith until she had fallen asleep.

Now that Edith had agreed to Neil's proposal, Hazel could finally stop worrying over her uncle. Fortunately, he did not keep that his cold appearance and still know how to act adorable. Or else, how did he persuaded her Auntie Edith to marry him?

Once the little girl had fallen asleep, Edith went back to the bedroom.

After too much excitement in the morning, she was a little tired and wanted to get an early sleep.

When she entered the bedroom, Neil was nowhere in sight. The man was busy from early in the morning for her birthday celebration and he could only return to his office to look at a few documents at this time.

Edith slipped under the duvet and laid her head on the pillow. Just as she thought that she was going to fall asleep, Edith suddenly sat up straight to stare at the ring on her finger. It was a beautiful diamond ring. The design was simple and Edith thought that she did not have to worry much if she was to wear them at the kindergarten.

However, Edith was someone who did not like to wear a ring due to her job as a kindergarten teacher. To feel the weight on her ring finger was a little strange...

Staring at the ring gave her an indescribable feeling of happiness. Her heartbeat accelerated and her stomach was doing a little flip flop. When she thought about the man who had proposed earlier, her lips would instinctively curl into a happy smile.

Just as she was admiring the ring, the door was pushed from the outside and Neil walked into the room, carrying a few paper bags in his hand. He glanced at Edith and a smile curled on his lips. "Do you like it?"

Edith turned to his voice and nodded. "It's pretty. But it felt a little strange to wear it."

Seeing the smile on her face, Neil walked over and pecked at her lips.

Edith quickly avoided him and giggled. She shifted her gaze towards the paper bags in his hand and raised a brow. "What do you have there?"

"It's your birthday present from the others. Would you like to look at them?"

Hearing his words, Edith scrambled out of the bed to look at the presents. The first was from Jamie and she had gifted her a skincare set. Henry had given her a gift card from a branded store, causing Neil to scowl at his friend's laziness to pick up a gift. Aaron had given her a box of chocolates and then there's the present from Lily.

When Edith saw the logo on that box, she was overwhelmed with a bad feeling. It was the logo of that store where Lily had introduced to her when Edith had decided to get a battle armor.

During her last visit, Edith was allowed to look around. The things that the shop was carrying could render her speechless. Suddenly, Edith did not want to find out what did Lily gave her.

"What's wrong? You're not going to look at what your friend give you?"

Edith looked at Neil and knew that she shouldn't open the present in front of him. "I'll look at it later."

Seeing her expression, Neil was suddenly curious to know what did Lily had given her. From the look on Edith's face, Neil could sense that she knew what was inside the box.

"Then, why did your face turned red?"

Edith touched at her face and looked at him guiltily. "It might be your imagination."

A chuckle escaped him. "Looking at your expression, I am suddenly curious to know what was inside the box."

Edith grabbed at the box quickly and was about to run and hide that box away. Perhaps she was too anxious. When Edith turned around, her legs tripped on the bed and the box fell, and the contents of the box spread on the floor.

The two of them stared at the pink garment in a daze. Before Edith could snap out of her trance and hide that garment, Neil had already reached the garment. The moment he looked at the pink, lacy nightdress in his hand, his eyes turned darker.

Edith muttered a few cursing words under her breath and promised herself that she will get her revenge on Lily later.

The man was a little excited knowing that he had successfully proposed. Now that Lily was giving her this sort of gift, wasn't Lily practically sending her to the wolf's mouth. Was she still her best friend?

"Baby..." His voice sounded a little deep and dangerous at this time. "Don't you want to put it on?"

Edith quickly shook her head. "Let's do that later."

"What if it doesn't fit you well?" Neil felt his throat dry as he continued to look at the garment in his hand. "You should try this outfit first. If it doesn't fit, you can tell Lily to exchange it for the right size. Usually, with buying clothes, there will be a certain period for exchange and refund. If you do it later, you might forget."

Her lips twitched at his words. "Why don't you just say that you wanted to see me in that nightdress?"

His gaze shifted to Edith. "I just wanted to see you in this nightdress."

"Shameless." Edith narrowed her eyes at him.

Seeing his imploring look, Edith finds her will started to waver. She glanced at the garment again and found that it was not as revealing as her battle armor.

At least, this nightdress was a little modest. It covered where it should be covering while leaving a little room for imagination.

Edith set up her mind and walked over to snatch the nightdress from Neil. She looked away and muttered, "I'll go and try them on."

A trace of happiness appeared on his face before Neil composed himself.

Edith spent a little time cursing Lily in her mind as she changed. Seeing the way she looked in that garment, Edith thought that Lily was definitely very good at choosing the nightdress. The garment had highlighted the place where it should be. Suddenly, Edith was no longer as shy and the thought of teasing Neil in that dress excited her.

After five minutes, the bathroom door opened up to a slit. Edith peeked at Neil from behind the door and raised her brow suggestively. Then, slowly, she stepped out behind the door, revealing her look in that lacy nightdress.

The moment he laid his eyes on Edith, his breathing grew heavy and his eyes turned dark. The woman in front of him had approached him slowly as she tousled her hair. She had put a little makeup on her face, and suddenly, the timid kitten from earlier had grown into a seductive tigress.

The domineering look she gave him had turned him on.

Edith finally stopped as she reached in front of him. Her hand rested on his chest and she moved around to tease him.

"Darling," Edith called.. She tilted her head sideways and smiled. Then, she inched closer and whispered, "Do you want to have some fun?"

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As the school session ended, Edith grabbed her bag and headed out. She glanced at her watch and her lips tilted into a smile. Seeing that it was still early, Edith decided to stop over and find Neil at his office.

Now that he had put a ring on her finger, Edith found that she would miss that man whenever she could not see him. As the thought came to her mind, Edith thought that perhaps, she had turned into a silly woman.

Just as she was about to walk out of the building, the phone on her bag started to buzz. Edith glanced at the caller ID and was surprised to see that it was Sophie. Swiftly, she swiped her finger on the screen and pressed the phone to her ear.

"Hello, Auntie?"

Sophie's laughter could be heard from the other side. "Why are you still addressing me as Auntie? Edith, don't you think that it was time for you to change that way of addressing me to Mom?"

Edith froze as she heard Sophie's words. Then, a shade of pink slowly crept on her face. "Neil told you?"

There was a long sigh coming from Sophie's part. "This kind of matters... you should tell me a little earlier. Although Neil can be a little unreliable, that doesn't mean that you need to follow in his footsteps."

When Sophie thought of how his son had waited for a day to tell her this important news, Sophie was very unhappy.

It has been a while since Mo's family had received happy news, but her son decided to announce this important matter after a day has passed.

Neil was worried that his mother would disturb Edith the moment she found out about the news. Edith had just agreed to marry him and Neil wanted to spend his time with Edith.

"Sorry," Edith whispered.

A trace of guilt crossed her face as Edith recalled that she had not mentioned this matter to her grandfather. Anyway, she had tried to contact her grandfather last night, but he was unreachable.

In the end, Edith decided to wait until her grandfather had returned from his fishing trip.

"Don't worry, I'm not blaming you. This time, it's Neil's fault," Sophie said again. She quickly readjusted her thoughts and decided to change the topic. "That's right. When will you two come back to Z Town? Mom is planning to meet your grandfather to discuss your marriage."

"Ah?" Edith was momentarily stunned when she heard Sophie's plan that she had ignored how Sophie had changed the way she addressed herself.

"Why do you sound so surprised?" Sophie laughed at the other line.

"Isn't this is too soon?" Edith spoke.

"This kind of thing should be plan early. It can take a long time to arrange a wedding," Sophie explained. "But don't worry. Mom is here. I will help you to prepare everything you need."

Edith continued to listen to Sophie and her palm started to sweat as she heard of the things to do for a wedding.

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As soon as Edith arrived at the company, she went straight to Neil's floor and ran into Assistant Shawn outside the elevator.

"Miss Qian," Assistant Shawn smiled politely. He glanced at the ring on her finger and the smile on his face stretched up. "Congratulation. I heard that you have agreed to President Mo's proposal."

"Thank you." Edith exchanged a few words with Assistant Shawn and followed him to Neil's office.

As she walked from the elevator towards Neil's office, Edith began to notice the light atmosphere in the office. She turned to Assistant Shawn and spoke, "Why does it feel as if things were a little different?"

Assistant Shawn laughed. "Miss Qian, isn't this is all because of you?"

Edith turned to the man with a puzzled look. "Me?"

"President Mo seemed to be in a very good mood today and he was constantly smiling," Assistant Shawn whispered. "The others noticed this little change and they were affected by the President's mood. Just now, one of the secretaries had made a slight mistake on the documents, but President Mo was not angry."

Assistant Shawn opened his mouth to continue but stopped himself when he noticed the looming shadow. His expression changed when he saw that it was Neil. He quickly composed himself and smiled. "President Mo."

Neil glanced at the two people in front of him and narrowed his eyes at Assistant Shawn. "What were you two whispering about?"

Assistant Shawn cleared his throat. "President Mo, I was only telling Miss Qian that you would be happy to see her here."

Neil continued to stare at his assistant as if he did not believe his words. But he soon looked away when Edith placed her hand in his. "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming?"

"Didn't you say you like a surprise?" Edith suppressed her urge to laugh as she stared at the jealous man in front of her. She inched closer and whispered, "Of course, I come over because I miss you."

His eyes darkened as he heard the words. Neil pulled at her hands and head into his office, leaving Assistant Shawn in a daze.

The door slammed shut, and in the next second, Edith found that her back was pressed on the wall. Then, his lips descended to meet hers into a fervent kiss. Her shoulder gradually relaxed, and Edith reciprocated his kiss with the same passion.

The couple separated only after they were both breathless. Their forehead rested against each other and their gazes were burning.

"Mrs. Mo, you're getting bolder at teasing me, aren't you?"

Edith heard his words and laughed. "Who are you calling Mrs. Mo? I am not married to you yet."

"Sooner or later, you will be my wife. It doesn't make much difference." Neil shot her a warning gaze. "Anyway, you cannot change your mind."

Edith leaned forward to peck at the corner of his lips. "As long as you treat me well, I won't."

His lips curled into a lopsided smile as a crazy idea came to his mind. "Should we go to the bureau and register our marriage first?"

Edith slapped her hand lightly on his chest. "No. Let's do this properly. Anyway, I haven't mentioned this matter to my grandfather yet. Let's wait until he had returned from his fishing trip."

There was a slight fluctuation in Neil's eyes as he heard about Mike and his fishing trip. In fact, earlier that morning, Neil had a conversation with Mike, and that elderly man naturally knew about his proposal.

Suddenly, Neil wondered how will Edith react if she found out that her grandfather has been lying to her.

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Edith sat on the sofa as she waited for Neil to finish his work.

Secretary An walked in to deliver a tray of refreshments, glanced at the ring on Edith's finger, and spoke a few congratulatory words. For a while, Edith wondered if the news about Neil's proposal will spread in the company.

However, when she thought of how the secretarial department in Neil's office would not gossip with the others, Edith was a bit relieved.

She was sure that Autumn Feng would come over and disturb her again once she heard the news. Though she did not mind the world to know about hers and Neil's relationship, Edith thought that she appreciated a little peace. She wanted to be in a relationship with Neil without having to swat the flies around him now and then.

Edith thought that sooner or later, her patience would run thin. If she started to beat those girls in a fight, her grandfather would be disappointed in her. After all, she had promised her grandfather that she would stop getting into a fight.

Lifting the cup of tea in front of her, Edith then looked at Neil who was seated in front of her. "That's right. Your mom called me earlier. You only told her about proposing this morning?"

Neil laughed, then nodded. "I didn't want my mother to get a little too excited and start to plan a wedding."

Edith thought that Neil was a little too late. From the conversation with Sophie earlier, Edith seemed to grasp that Sophie has started to plan a wedding for them the moment she found out that they were dating.

Of course, if she were to find out that Sophie has found out the news about their dating way before they had come and announced the news, Edith would be shocked. Moreover, the person who had broken the news to Sophie was none other than Headmistress Fu.

"That's right. Your mother said she has been waiting for your turn to get married for years."

A helpless smile appeared on Neil's face. "What did my mother say to you?"

"She wanted to know when we will return to Z Town. She said she wanted to meet my grandfather and discuss a few things."

A smile crept on his lips as Neil guessed at what his mother wanted to do. Then, he avoided her gaze and looked at the file again. "Let's wait until your grandfather return before we decide."

Neil recalled his conversation with Mike earlier that morning.

After he had accidentally found out how Mike has been lying to Edith, Neil had blackmailed the elderly guy into telling him his secret.

Neil was sure that Mike did not tell him the whole truth. But at least, Neil knew what was the old man was up to. At least, he knew that Mike was in A City instead of fishing in the middle of the sea like he claimed to be doing.

There was a knock on the door and a while later, Assistant Shawn walked in with a pile of documents in his hand. He nodded to Edith and passed over the documents in his hand.

Assistant Shawn watched as Neil checked those documents and placed the documents on the table. Once they have discussed a few matters, Assistant Shawn handed over a small envelope to his boss. "President Mo, this is for you. Chairman Chen is holding a full moon banquet for her grandson and she's inviting you and little miss Hazel to attend."

Neil studied the invitation card before he returned the card to his assistant. "It was only last year that I attended Ryan Chen's wedding. He's a father now?"

Assistant Shawn merely smiled.

Neil heaved a sigh. "Reply to Chairman Chen and tell her that I will come with Hazel. Tell her that I will bring a partner."

"Certainly." Assistant Shawn nodded and retreated from the room.

As soon as the door was closed, Neil turned to Edith and smiled. "Accompany me to the banquet, alright? Hazel will come over with us as well."

Edith agreed readily. Even though Neil might be stuck with discussing a few business matters when he met a few acquaintances later, at least she could spend her time with Hazel.

"The banquet will be held in the weekend," Neil said. "I will ask someone to prepare an outfit for you."

Because Edith had come over to his office, Neil did not stay at the office for too long. The couple decided to leave a few minutes before it was time to clock out to avoid the crowd.

Once they stepped out of the elevator, the couple was shocked when they ran into a familiar face.

Neil's eyes darkened, but he quickly regained his composure. As the man had already noticed his presence, it would not be wise for Neil to turn away. Putting on a polite smile on his face, Neil walked over to the elderly man with Edith and greeted him. "General Attorney Leng."

The elderly man looked at Neil and nodded. "President Mo. You're heading home?"

"General Attorney, why are you here?"

"I was meeting a friend a few blocks away from here and decided to stop by and meet Director Feng," Jeffrey Leng replied. "Previously, I heard that MH Group were going to develop that empty lot in the east side of the city. My son mentioned that it was a good project and I'm interested to look at this plot."

Neil clenched his hand into a fist when he heard the answer.

It was not too long ago that he had found out that the man in front of him was involved in Adam's accident.

From the investigation file that Jennifer Jiang had handed to him, Neil was able to find out that General Attorney Leng has been in contact with Director Feng and a few others for years. Who knows how much money did those three directors have given to this man to cover up their misdeed?

His blood surged as Neil thought that it was General Attorney Leng who had given the order to kill Adam and his wife.

At this time, there was nothing that he could do but suppress his anger. He was planning to drag everyone who was involved in Adam and Claire's accident to justice and Neil could not afford to act carelessly.

He has to be patient for a bigger purpose.

At this time, Jeffrey Leng shifted his gaze to Edith. He noticed the way the two were holding hands and raised a brow. "President Mo, this is...?"

Neil grasped at Edith's hand a little too tight. "This is my fiancée, Edith Qian."

Edith smiled and nodded. "Hello, General Attorney Leng."

The elderly man laughed happily and looked at Neil again. "You're getting married? Then, when the time comes, you have to invite me."

"Of course." Neil nodded.

Jeffrey Leng glanced at Edith again and a frown appeared on his face. "Miss Qian, have we met before?" He let out a dry cough and explained, "I just thought that you look familiar."

"General Attorney, a few months ago, we ran into each other at the resort where you were attending a banquet," Edith said.

"So, that's it.." Jeffrey Leng stared at Edith in hesitant but decided not to pursue the matter.

After dinner ended, Neil informed Edith that he had an important conference before he went into his study to contact the Rainmaker, Charles Tang. He mentioned his conversation with Attorney General Leng and discussed what they were going to do for a long time.

Neil finally returned to the bedroom after the call ended. Edith was not in the room when he entered. Neil took his pajamas and went into the bathroom to wash up. This time, when he walked out, Edith was already under the duvet cover, with her phone in her hand.

"Are you done with your conference call?" Edith asked.

Neil halted for a second. He recovered quickly and nodded. "Hmm... It was over a while ago." He looked away and hid his face under the towel.

Upon noticing that Neil was drying his hair with a towel, Edith walked over, dragged him towards the sofa, and grabbed the towel from his hand. Then, she started to help him and dry his hair.

"Can I ask you something?" Edith asked after a brief silence between them.

Neil had his eyes closed as he was enjoying her attention. He opened his eyes and spoke, "What is it?"

"Is there something going on between you and General Attorney Leng?"

Neil chuckled to ease the mood. "Why do you ask me this?"

"I just thought that you were a little uncomfortable around him when we ran into him in the lobby."

"You probably overthinking things," Neil glanced at her and flashed her a languid smile. "I heard that General Attorney Leng is now interested in real estate. I just didn't like that someone like him was close to a few directors in the company."

Neil watched Edith for a while and saw that she was no longer interested in pursuing the matter. Whenever it was something related to the company, Edith would always try to stay away from it.

A frown appeared on his face as Neil thought of his conversation with Mike.

Mike had mentioned that his granddaughter could be a little sensitive with everything around her. He would often worry that his granddaughter might catch on that he was up to something whenever they spend their time together.

Worried that Edith might think that he too was hiding something from her, Neil then tried to change their topic.

"Is Hazel asleep?" Neil asked.

Edith answered him with a soft hum. "She fell asleep after reading a book." She looked at his dried hair and turned to the bathroom to put the wet towel.

"Why do you always accompany Hazel and wait for her to fall asleep?" Neil looked at Edith in a puzzle. "Isn't Hazel big enough to sleep by herself?"

Neil seemed to remember that before Edith came to live with them, the little girl had told him that she was big enough to go to bed by herself. However, after Edith had come over to live with them as Hazel's caretaker, Edith would always accompany Hazel to bed whenever she can.

Edith turned to Neil and laughed. "What are you trying to say?" She bopped at his nose and raised a brow. "Don't tell me you're jealous of your own niece?"

Neil chuckled. He tugged at her hand and before long, Edith fell into his lap. "I'm genuinely curious. After Hazel came and live with me, there was a period of time when she could not sleep alone. Once she started to get used to this place, Hazel said that she doesn't need me to stay and wait until she falls asleep."

"Your niece is a bit mature for her age and very considerate. She knew that you were busy with work and didn't want to make you wait for her." Edith smiled. "Actually, Hazel had said the same thing to me. It was me who was stubborn and wanted to accompany her while she fell asleep." Edith hummed softly as she snuggled into a comfortable position in his arms. "I was reminded of that time I suddenly lost my mother."

Neil stared at the woman in his arms and his gaze turned soft. It was rare for Edith to talk about her mother but whenever she mentioned her mother, her gaze would turn gentle, and her lips would turn into a smile.

"Back then, grandpa was busy running around here and there to deal with everything. I have lost my mother, but my grandpa had also lost his daughter," Edith said. "Although I might not notice it when I was still young, I realized that things were very hard for my grandpa too. Even to this day, it was hard for Grandpa to accept that my mother was long gone."

Neil was reminded of his conversation with Mike the other day and knew some things that Edith was not aware of.

"I used to sleep alone while my grandfather would have to work. At that time, I was reminded of how my mother would often accompany me to sleep and thought that it was one of the happiest moments with her," Edith continued.

In fact, a lot of activities she made with Hazel were based on the memories of her mother.

"There were only the two of us and my mother would always read me a book before sleep. My mom would hug me in her arms as I sleep."

Hearing her words, Neil tightened his embrace on her body.

"I have met Edith's mother when she was alive and know that the two's relationship was very close. Although Hazel said that she did not need me to accompany her until she fell asleep, I can imagine that Hazel would be lonely. Hazel... she had suddenly lost two people she loved the most just like that," Edith said. "When I looked at Hazel, I just did not want her to experience the same loneliness as I have. I want her to live better."

Once she finished her words, Neil leaned forward to kiss Edith on her forehead.

Hazel is his niece, but it was Edith who would often look after the little girl. It would be a lie to say that he did not appreciate what Edith had done for both of them.

There was a long silence between them. Edith closed her eyes and her nose turned sour as she was reminded of her mother.

"You don't have to feel lonely anymore," Neil spoke after a long time. "I will be around to accompany you to sleep every night."

Edith stared at Neil, slapped at his chest lightly, and laughed. "President Mo, are you sure you were not taking advantage of me?"

"Of course not. But I will let you take advantage of me whenever you wanted."

The sound of her laughter reverberated in the room. But soon, the sound turned muffled when Neil kissed her on the lips. Once he tasted her lips enough, Neil pulled away and caressed his finger on her slightly swollen lips.

"Tell me more about your mother," Neil said.

The smile on her lips stretched up and that night, Edith ended up telling Neil about the memories about her mother before they fell asleep.

It was the weekend and in the morning, Hazel walked down the stairs in her pink cotton dress and a gray bunny sling bag. Seeing that both her uncle and auntie has not come down yet, Hazel walked into the pantry and pulled a drawer. She reached her hand inside and grabbed a handful of candies.

Once she saw that her bag was filled with her supplies, Hazel shut the drawer carefully and went into the living room to watch her cartoons.

Meanwhile, in the master bedroom, Neil stood up straight as he watched Edith tying up his tie for him.

"There's going to be a lot of people at the banquet. Just stay closer with me, alright?" Neil reminded her again.

Edith lifted her gaze to meet his. "Darling, are you afraid that I will get lost?"

"The hall is pretty big. Of course, I'm worried," Neil said helplessly. "I'm afraid that some irrelevant people will find and harass me without you by my side, alright, my future Mrs. Mo?" He watched as Edith raised a brow and continued, "Chairman Chen has this habit of trying to set up people. Her only son finally got married and had a child. Now, Chairman Chen was bored and is busy acting as a matchmaker for everyone. I just didn't want to run into a troublesome situation."

Patting her hands on his chest, Edith then took a step back to look at the tie. Satisfied with how it looked like, Edith then grabbed his jacket and handed it over to Neil. "Then, should I stay around you and acted as your bodyguard?" As the words escaped her mouth, Edith began to imagine how it would be like to stay around Neil as his bodyguard.

It would be an interesting scene.

Neil let out a chuckle. A thought crossed his mind and his eyes darkened. "Baby, are you into role-playing now?"

Edith stared at him in puzzled but soon understood what he was trying to imply when she met his scorching gaze. "Stop playing around. President Mo, we shouldn't show up late at this banquet."

He watched as Edith turned around to grab her purse and admired the contour of her body from behind. The dress that the stylist had prepared for her was highlighting her curves in the right place without looking vulgar.

Or perhaps, knowing that the woman in front of him was his made his thoughts run wild. He was very familiar with her body that even if Edith was dressed in her usual big T-shirt, he would be able to imagine what was underneath the clothing and it would turn him on.

Neil took a deep breath to control his thoughts. He watched as Edith walked over to the door and followed after.

Just as Edith reached the door, she suddenly turned around and flashed him a playful smile. "But darling, if you want to continue with role-playing after we return, then I'm up to it."

Neil felt his breathing hitched and his throat tightened as he heard her words. When he was finally able to react, Edith had already left the room to find Hazel. He stood at the top of the stairs and watched as his girls dressed in a matching pink outfit and heaved a sigh.

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As they arrived at the banquet hall, Neil walked over into the building with Edith and Hazel by his side. The hall was full of people as the Chen had invited their family and friends to join the full moon celebration.

Neil walked over to the man who stood beside the door and stretched his hand for a handshake. "Ryan Chen, congratulations. You're a father." A slight frown appeared on his face as he thought of the situation.

He had to admit that he was a little jealous.

Not too long ago, Chairman Chen was still having a big headache when her only son had refused to get married and wanted to focus on his career. Suddenly, that man was now married and had a child.

"Thank you." Ryan accepted the gift from Neil and handed it over to the person beside him.

Neil glanced at the atmosphere in the hall and shifted his gaze back to the man in front of him. "Where's your mother?"

"My mother and sisters were still looking at the baby," Ryan spoke helplessly. "They should come out soon."

It was his mother and sisters' idea to have a grand banquet. But on the day itself, they had disappeared to god-knows-where and left him to greet their guests that he was not familiar with.

Ryan glanced at the woman beside Neil and nodded politely. "Is this Mrs. Mo?"

"This is my fiancée, Edith Qian." Neil wrapped his arms around Edith's waist and pulled her forward. "When it's time for our wedding, you definitely have to make time and attend."

Edith glanced at Neil and noticed that recently, this man seemed to enjoy introducing her as his fiancée. The smug look on his face was too apparent and Edith became helpless. But Neil seemed genuinely happy about it and looking at the look on his face made her smile.

The two men had a brief chat before Ryan Chen ushered them inside and told them to enjoy the banquet.

As soon as they walked in, a few people walked over to Neil and started to discuss a few things about business and market trends. Edith glanced at Hazel and tugged at Neil's shirt to inform him that she was going to take Hazel to walk around.

"I have my phone with me," Edith said. "Don't worry. We'll just stay on that corner."

Neil glanced at a corner where there were a few pink, gold, and white balloons around and nodded. His conversation with the bunch of men would be a boring topic for both Edith and Hazel.

It would not be good for him to ask them to stay by his side. As long as they stayed at a place where he can see them, Neil would not stop them.

Noticing the little girl's bored expression, Edith brought her over to a corner where a few kids were playing around.

A small activity corner was prepared for the smaller guest. At the side, there was a table full of assorted candies and other sweet treats.

Edith pulled a chair to sit with Hazel and accompanied the little girl to draw as they waited for the banquet to begin.

Just then, a shadow loomed over.

Edith looked up and stood up immediately when she saw the familiar face in front of her. "General Attorney Leng," Edith greeted.

"Miss Qian," the man smiled amiably at Edith.. "I didn't expect to see you here."