

Love Is Fair 111

Chapter 111 When the Silly Dog Meets the Dirty Dog

Ava didn't show any mercy when giving Cindy a clout, making Cindy's face, the bones of which had already been quite fragile due to the cosmetic surgery, now badly mutilated. Cindy tried to win Reid's sympathy and support by showing him her injuries on the face, just to find her husband flee away as if meeting a ghost. Cindy was extremely exasperated, blaming herself for being so blind as to end up with such a spineless coward when she had had a multitude of choices of men before. The damned Newmans! She just cursed and determined to redouble the indignity to the hateful Hailey and Ava that they had inflicted on her.

Cindy then hastened to the hospital to repair her face, where she made a call to Reid in tears, asking for justice from him for the outrageous bullying of Hailey and Ava. Reid, who had been guilty for escaping in the first place, now suddenly became full of manliness hearing her imploring voice, though partially because he didn't need to face her horrible face while talking on the phone. "All right, babe. Those two damned girls should have had the guts to pick on my wife! I swear I'll give them a good lesson!"

Hailey was having supper with two cousins. The moment Eve got herself seated at the table, she lifted her hand as if casually, just to show off her engagement ring. Despite the dazzling glare of the 10-carat diamond, Hailey and Ava just ate the dishes attentively without raising their eyes.

Were they blind? Eve asked in her heart sullenly and finally coughed deliberately for the attention of her

cousins. She then raised the question to Ava, "How do you like the diamond ring of mine?" Ava squinted as the glare of the diamond was too unpleasant for her eyes. She just replied blandly, "Not bad."

"Only not bad? Come on! For this little garget, our Luca went elaborately to Italy and searched throughout

the whole Florence!" Eva radiated the happiness of a future wife while appreciating her favorite ring. "He chose this one with a crown pattern as he knows I dream to be a princess. I just can't love him more!" Hailey said with a hint of sneer while enjoying her egg soup, "You just can't be too careful facing a man, especially one like him." Eva was too engrossed in her ecstasy that she wasn't able to think sanely. She just replied Hailey with a snort, thinking her cousin was saying that merely out of jealousy. "Eve, are you really going to marry Luca Edward?" Ava asked. Eve nodded with a wild smile, "Yes, though I always think I'm too young for that. But Luca just insists on that, saying it's best to marry when we're young." "Or it's best to marry and have affairs when we're young?" Hailey suggested, "As far as I'm concerned, it's best to have a thorough check about how many women he's having affairs with now. Mind your health when dating with such a man." Eve's susceptibilities was wounded and she flew into a rage with great embarrassment. "Hailey, do you have to curse me even if you don't want to give your wishes to my marriage? You really hate to see

others leading a happy life? I actually could well understand your grudge against the relationship of Luca

and me.”

Hailey responded with a faint smile, “You are thinking too much. You two match each other well...” Eve regarded her suspiciously. That didn’t sound like Hailey’s harsh style. And Hailey did utter that second half of the sentence as expected, “...when the silly dog meets the dirty dog.” “You...” Eva rose to her feet in a fury and shouted at Morgan, who happened to be walking down the stairs, “Dad, look at my cousin! What was she talking about!” “All right, Eve.” Morgan tried to ease his daughter up, and then turned to Hailey with a reproachful look, “Hailey, do you have to utter the ominous when we are talking about a happy wedding?” He then patted Eve, “Have you sent your wedding invitations to your cousins?” “Oh yes. Here are the invitations.” Eva remembered that and passed them to her cousins. Compared to the lovely red cover and paper, the handwriting inside could only be deemed as a disaster. Hailey just couldn’t help shaking her head at such humiliation to human civilization. As Eva was flaunting her wedding arrangement, someone broke in.

“Miss Newman, it’s your uncle.” the butler hurried to inform Hailey before the angry Reid made his way into the dining room.

Morgan turned round to greet his brother, “How nice you’re here, Reid. I was thinking about sending you

the invitation.”

“What the hell invitation!” Reid darkened his face and burst into the dining room, pointing at Hailey and Ava, “What have you nasty girls done to my wife? How come she’s so badly hurt?” Ava was pulled back by Hailey before she could rise. Hailey just replied lightly, “I beat her.” “She is the wife of your uncle!” Reid glowered at her, “How dare you!” “What should I be afraid of?” Hailey retorted nonchalantly. “She’s supposed to be prepared for a lesson when she has the guts to hit our artists at Southern Star Entertainment. Shouldn’t we defend ourselves

and fight back against her attack?”

“You’re simply unreasonable!” Reid was about the hit Hailey when he was stopped by Morgan.

Morgan asked in bewilderment, “What are you talking about, Reid? Your wife is injured?” Reid pointed his finger at Hailey with an ghastly expression, “Cindy was displeased with Hailey’s

removing me from my office. She went to challenge her at Southern Star Entertainment, and ended up being badly hurt on the face. Cindy might be a little presumptuous, but she is your uncle’s wife after all. How could you be so disrespectful, Hailey!” Couldn’t stand the reproach toward Hailey any more, Ava abruptly rose. “Dad, don’t make it hard for Hailey. It was me who beat Cindy” “It was really you?” Reid narrowed his eyes as he couldn’t believe his nice daughter could have committed such a crime. In fact, Cindy did tell him Aya hit her under the instigation of Hailey, he just wouldn’t take that in, thinking his wife was framing Ava up since Ava was too obedient a girl to attack anyone.

But Ava’s confession just surprised him. “Yes, it was me.” Ava straightened up. “I just gave her 30 slaps

so violently that my palms even hurt till now.” She even showed her hands to everyone present, which did

go with redness and swelling despite the timely treatment of ice. “Really?” Reid darkened his face and thundered, “How dare you hit your mother!” He even lifted his hand

up and was about give Ava a smack, when Ava fled away nimbly.

Hailey then stood up and pulled Ava to her back. She even kicked a chair over toward Reid, which got his tripped over and almost to fall on his face.

Chapter 112 Are You Worthy of that?

Eve couldn’t help bursting into laughter seeing her Uncle Reid so embarrassed. Reid took great efforts to stand up by holding the chair. Wincing out of the sharp pain and darkening his face, he pointed at Ava, “Come over here, you nasty girl! You dared to hit your mother!” “She is not my mother! My mother has long died!” Ava yelled. Reid was stunned that his good daughter could have been so daring as to shout at him. He almost stammered, “You...you are out of your mind?” “Who is the one that loses his mind, I beg your pardon?” Ava walked up from behind Hailey, her eyes reddening. “Father, Cindy is not my mother. My mother’s name is Lilian Downing, and I wonder whether you still remember her name, her appearance, and the reason for her death.” Seeing her father evading in great astonishment, Ava sneered lightly, “So you’ve forgotten all those, haven’t you? No wonder. You’ve been so busy with the affairs with countless women until you were fascinated by Cindy and totally surrendered to her when she gave you a son. But could you still remember the fact that she factually killed my mother?”

“That’s bullshit!” Reid kept narrowing his eyes, “What has it got to do with Cindy when your mother killed

herself?”

“You are still being partial for that woman!” Ava put on a cold look. “My mother has never led a happy life in the marriage with you even just for one day. She didn’t bother to, and was not able to intervene in your debauched life outside, but you just advanced to bring that nasty woman back home!” Her face now was

stamped with hostility. “You allowed that woman to appear in our home as your secretary so brazenly and so often that my mother eventually ended up with the fatal disease due to grudges.” “Shut up, you!” Reid denied flatly with one sweep of his hand. “Her disease all comes from the bad genes of her family and her bad luck. Nothing to do with me there.”

“How could her illness worsen so fast were it not for the affair of Cindy and you?” Ava finally failed to hold the tears in her eyes out of a severe ache in the bosom. “You even said the best things for a middle-aged man are social position, fortunes, and a life without a wife! So you have been expecting her to die!”

Hailey just stared at Reid coldly. She had only been aware his wife died of fatal cancer which was too late to be discovered, having no idea the illness came from resentment. Everyone knows the mental state is so closely knitted with physical health that emotion is just the bridge that connects psychology

with human body. You'll have to cure a patient partially by medical means and partially, the psychological

states,

Hailey thought of the experience of herself that she had been so mad about Owen's taking care of Eliza at home, and therefore could fully understand the resentment and grievance of Reid's first wife when she

had to bear her husband's hanging around with another woman even inside her home. But what could you do when the world just functioned so ruthlessly with the cold-hearted men and miserable women?

The only answer was, Hailey said to herself, to be the one to steer your own life without the bloody men! Facing the charges from his daughter, Reid felt so awkward. "Why are you mentioning the past when we are talking about your stepmother? You thought that would get you spared from the punishment?" "You spare me? I'd rather count on a fish to ride a bicycle." Ava gave her father an emotionless look. "For so many years, you've never cared about me, even when Cindy was persecuting me. And it suddenly occurs to you that you've got a daughter?" It was too late! Ava cried in her heart. "Nonsense! I have the very right to beat you because I'm your father! So I can't even educate my own daughter now?" Reid grew aggressive again, although Ava just glared at him adamantly without any intention to give in. Hailey then said chillily, "Uncle Reid, didn't you say it's a waste of money to raise up a daughter? Why do you bother to care about her when you've already got an excellent son? You've been absent when you were needed, and now you suddenly want to deploy the right of a father. Could you ask yourself the question: are you worthy of that, when you tried to educate your neglected daughter?" Reid was struck dumb in rage. So these girls were just infuriating him deliberately! Morgan had been standing by and watching the farce silently. He now just found it so amusing what Reid was like when he was exasperated by these two girls. So that was the result for Reid, who kept flaunting how many women he was having! Morgan thought, you just deserved that. "Look at them, Morgan!" Reid had to turn to his brother resorting to the convention, since he knew he'd lost in the altercation with the girls. "How disrespectful they are! The kids in our family are simply getting so rude!" Eve was displeased to hear that. "Uncle Reid, why am I involved? I've done nothing wrong to you!"

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Reid could only glare at her. "All right!" Morgan decided it was time to end the quibble. "Why talk about beating and hitting as soon as you come in? Can't we try to work out peacefully? We're family, aren't we?" He then pulled Reid back to the seat, and Reid just abode, taking it as a gesture to regain his dignity. After drinking some water, Reid tried to calm down a little and pointed at Ava, "You can pack up your things and go home with me now. Quit the job at Newman Jewelry. I'll land you a new one. And you should make apologies to your stepmother." "No!" Ava rejected categorically. She knew Cindy would take her life if she went back home. Reid banged on the table and threatened, "Say another no to me and I'll break you leg!" "Here's another no for you! Why shall I go to the place which is no longer my home? Just enjoy the happy life of your three. I would never go back for the whole life!" Ava yelled. "You naughty girl just needs a harsh lesson!" Reid totally lost his temper after being challenged for so many times. He rose to his feet to catch Ava, who fled to the back of Hailey for help.

Hailey hid Ava behind her and caught the palm of Reid. "Uncle Reid. Ava is an adult now and you don't have the duty to support her life any more. What about having her work with me? Or making me her guardian?"

"You must be kidding!" Reid neglected Hailey and went on with his attempt to catch his daughter. Hailey

had to get her grip of his wrist even tighter, which made Reid shriek out of great pains. He just felt his arm nearly broken when Hailey crossed his arm at his back.

Her eyes exhibiting aggressive chilliness, Hailey drawled expressionlessly, "Uncle Reid, I was not kidding." Reid could utter nothing due to severe pains, while Morgan and Ava watched aside in astonishment. Hailey finally let Reid go when he was almost delirious. She then clapped her hands with a smile, looking so relaxed. "Done deal, OK?"

Chapter 113 Such an Innocent one Among the Shrewd Herd

Ava and Hailey slept on one bed that night. It was not until now did Hailey get to know how miserable Ava's life had been, what a delinquent father Reid was, and what a cruel stepmother Cindy had been over the years. It was even a wonder that Ava could survive in such a harsh environment. Hailey wiped the tears for Ava and stroked her hair, "You just live and work with me from now on. Let's support each other. I'll protect you from any hazard!" Hailey thought it was time for her to act as a shelter for her cousins now when she had enjoyed too much protection from her parents and brothers before.

The press briefing for the new products of Newman Jewelry went smoothly, thanks to the promotion beforehand that had well paved its way. The collection of romantic stories Newman Jewelry carried out had received widespread media coverage, and attracted the participation of a huge number of netizens.

The reputation of the brand was even reinforced when the providers of the top 10 stories were duly rewarded as promised, especially when Randal showed up for the awarding ceremony as the top star along with his fellow artists in Southern Star Entertainment. The feedback was very positive with the "Finally got our own brother to support the family business!"

"This is a smart move of Southern Star Entertainment! A star should of course be promoting the jewelry of his own business."

"Wondering which one of the artists would be the advertising endorser of Newman Jewelry. Just suggesting one piece of products for each of them." And the suggestion seemed to be taken, as the presenter of the ceremony announced that every single item of the prize-winning jewelry would be endorsed by each of the stars present. The comments thus went even more viral: "OMG! The CEO could have been so considerate that I'm literally weeping!" "Our idol finally get a decent business. Look at his content smile, I bet this is a fat one." "Hey this is the first time I saw a brand hiring different endorsers for each piece of its products, when

other brands could only invite one star each year of at least each quarter. There is never a lack of budget in Newman Jewelry, huh!" "Those stars who terminated the contract with Southern Star Entertainment must be feeling so regretful

now. Patience proves to be a sort of rewarding virtue."

Amongst all the activities, the rose theme became the most popular one, because the specific sort of rose finally chosen by it would have great influences over the trend of fashion. After all, Newman Jewelry

was the leading designer that had brought the concept of "fashionable jewelry" into the trade in this nation. It then not only kept the leading edge in the realm, but won the name of "outstanding brand" in the list of global fashion enterprises due to this contribution.

A multitude of designing works of Newman Jewelry were still deemed as fine examples in the circle of fashion because of their distinct style. The style did matter. Trends might get out-dated, yet the style remained. The line of Newman Jewelry's 'advertisement – "Find your favorite style that suits you, as it's worth of you" –also inspired many about the essence of the trade.

There were three hottest genres in the rose exhibition of Poya this year – the orange "Lady Charlotte", the brilliant yellow "Golden Ceremony" and the pink "Maiden in the Desert". People started guessing which one of them would finally be picked by Ms. Newman.

As the presenter raised the question with deliberate cadences, all the audience on the site and in front of

the TV set held their breath for the crucial moment to come

Watching the live screen at the backstage, Hailey was with composure while Ava kept fidgeting. "Are you nervous now?" Hailey turned to her cousin. "Yes." Ava just felt dry at the throat. "This is the first time I show everyone my design. What if they don't like it?" She couldn't help glimpsing at Ada, the design director, and muttered, "It's just like standing in the court when my work has to compete with that of my teacher." Ada returned her a cold glance. "Silly girl, you've only been in this trade for one year and you are now

ying with me, the top jewelry designer in this country. If someone needs to be nervous, it should be me,

OK?"

The remark was paying off. Ava then came to comfort her teacher when she herself was much more at ease, "Ada, don't worry. You're bound to win out."

Ada stifled the urge to curse and observed Ava, who looked so serious now, for quite a while, then asked

Hailey, "How come there is such an innocent one among the shrewd herd of the Newmans?"

Hailey laughed. “She’s still a kid. That needs time.” Ada just rolled the eyes at the answer.

Meanwhile, Owen was on his way back to Poya. He just felt a bit of wistful not being able to locate Hailey

in the screen as he watched the live broadcast of the briefing in the car. Jose, who was making records in his notebook, uttered in a placatory tone, “Madame likes to keep a low profile. Her absent from such an occasion is also to avert the suspicion on her relationship with Randal.

The candid photo of Hailey dining with Randal had gone so viral that she was bound to be spotted even if she only showed her profile on the site. And a new round of scandals would just get Jose to lose his job, which, though, was already quite a tough one now. Owen spoke nothing, only staring at the screen with a relaxed look. As the final result was revealed on the large screen on the site, all the journalists and audience gaped

and uttered in astonishment, “she chose two of them!” That was right. Watching the patterns on the large screen, Owen remembered the conversation with Hailey at the flower exhibition ‘Which one do you think will take the crown?’ he asked.

“It doesn’t really matter which one wins out. What counts is my preference.” Hailey replied.

“Since being the top three already means the recognition of the market, it wouldn’t matter which one of

them will be picked out, as each of them is sufficient to follow the trend.” Owen agreed.

“Although market is an important factor, I’ll have to remind you that Newman Jewelry never follows any

sort of trend. We only create the trend.” Her answer was so confident that she really made it now.,

As a faint smile appeared on Owen’s face unnoticeably, he tapped with a finger on his lap rhythmically and gravitated to the two pieces of design as he watched them from the screen. They were respectively named “Door of Heart” and “Portal of life”.

Chapter 114 Being the Queen of My Own

Heated discussions were provoked upon the revealing of the two designing works. As the convention went, Newman Jewelry would promote one major product for the new patch of each season. No one had expected it would come with two key products three years after the last time. Despite the comments saying that was a greedy move, customers just couldn’t move their eyes away the moment these two pieces were exposed to the public. The work on the left, with the name “Door of Heart”, was in the pattern of a silver key centering around a conspicuous rose, which came well from the theme of the gorgeous orange “Lady Charlotte”. Some fine letters below read, “Waiting for you to open the door of my heart”. Audience got so touched by the design, with their comments like — “I’m not an expert of fashion design. I just guess the framework of the key symbols men while the rose

inside, women. Only the right one could get the door of heart opened?” “Since Lady Charlotte basically refers to the feverish passion, I don’t think it’s limited to the love between men and women.” “Indeed. In fact, all those who have locked their heart are longing for someone to reopen it.” “Who wouldn’t

want to be the key to open the heart of the one he or she loves?" The one on the right, "Portal of life", was a ring decorated with diamond. The color of magnificent brilliant

yellow invigorated the chilly stone. There was a little princess between the two roses, which seemed like

the decoration over her hair, or simply a crown. The annotation read, "Being the queen of my own if no one dotes on me like a princess." This piece, which was obviously aiming at female customers, did strike the chords of women's heart.

Their comments were —

"That's exactly what I wanna say now." "I did long for true love when I was young, dreaming for some man to dote on me like a princess. And

now I've ended up as his nanny!" "I've long been past the age to be a princess. What I'm working for now is to be a queen that has full

control of her own life!" "I'd rather be a queen than a princess. What a thrilling life I could lead to conquer the world...and gigolos

as well!"

"May I have one ring like that? It must be cool to hang around wearing it..." Comments that flooded in almost covered the whole screen. The presenter thought it the right time to

invite the two designers to present their ideas.

Hailey patted Ava on the shoulder before Ava went on to the stage, "Relax. Just speak up." Ava nodded vigorously as an encouragement for herself,

Standing at the wing of the stage, Chris smiled at Ava, who was sweeping her fists to get herself relaxed.

"Enjoy your moment in the spotlight, Ava." he tried to hearten her. "I'll be the first customer of your work!"

Chris' remark only paid off for a few seconds, as Ava's heart then began to beat even more violently. She

was flushed. How she wanted to let him know he was the very inspiration of her design!

At that moment, Ada, who had got used to such a big scene, finally dragged the timid student up to the stage. Yet Ava turned out to be acting unexpectedly naturally facing the questions of the presenter and journalists. Her eyes even lit up when she came to the part of her designing concept. "Look at that little girl, she's simply bursting with vitality. That is being young!" That actually reminded Hailey of herself when she was young enough to go with the similar flashes in her eyes. But where had

the sparkles gone now?

Chris' eyes were just locked on Ava as the smile never left his face.

Hailey looked at him with a knowing smile. "Fond of that?" "Sure." Chris answered without thinking. After quite a while, he finally realized he made the hasty

response before he had fully grasped what Hailey meant. His smile freezing, Chris quickly turned back to Hailey, "Ms. Newman, I..."

"Why do you have to be nervous simply because you are fond of something?" Hailey stared at him. "Don't

tell me we are talking about different things."

Chris scratched his hair with embarrassment. "Well I think we are talking about the same matter."

"Our serious Chris finally knows something about the mundane life, huh!" Hailey laughed lightly "It's the

best thing in this world when there is mutual passion between a pair What else could it be? Just go along with what your heart tells you!"

Something flickered in Chris' eyes, as he had never expected Ms. Newman would allow for the relationship between her dear cousin and him so easily But Hailey soon darkened her face seriously, "I have no objection to your courtship to Ava. But you will

have to do it in your spare time, and you should never let her down. Or else you'll end up very miserable!" "Got it!" Chris replied resolutely in ecstasy. "Please rest assured. I would never get my work affected, and

will be good to Ava forever!"

"Look at you!" Hailey reproached him jocosely and was about to return to her seat. The moment she turned back, her eyes met those of Owen, who was beaming and told her mildly, "Congratulations." A deep frown crept upon Hailey's face. "How did you get into the backstage?" Owen replied blandly, "I just told the guards I'm your boyfriend." Hailey's frown got deeper. She told him indifferently, "You can get out now, as I have no boyfriend." She

then sat on the sofa and watched Ada's presentation attentively as if Owen had never appeared. Owen's smile froze as he stood stiffly behind the sofa. Was she still mad about the phone call? Thinking of that, his face darkened.

Owen then strode up, with his eyes downcast. "I was being impertinent to make that call. But I did it only

because I was afraid you would be hurt and just wanted to ask if you needed a hand..." "Mr. Moore, I'm too busy to have a chit-chat with you." Hailey cut in impatiently. "You could get going now if there's nothing serious here." Her tone sounded so cold.

Chapter 115

Chapter 015 Still Pretending “Who did this.” Ivan was so angry that he slammed the table. The secretary beside him was so scared that his scalp was numb. “Uh, I guess it’s a hacker! i’ll check the IP address immediately.”

Ivan was so angry that his face turned livid with rage. How dare the hacker tricked him. He wouldn’t let them get away with this. Moreover, Cavebeat was the leading enterprise in Oscos. All kinds of facilities were at the top end. It was enough to prove that the technical engineers who maintained the system were all useless. soon, the IP address was traced and showed that it was from the Sheraton Hotel. Ivan looked at the IP address and frowned. He quickly understood what had happened – Molly lived in the Sheraton Hotel. This matter must have

something to do with her. “Humph, I didn’t expect that this damn bitch is a sore loser. She’s even playing this childish trick now.” Ivan coughed

and his face turned black. “Andy, have you finished the agreement for the bet?” The assistant’s expression was solemn as he hurriedly handed over the agreement that he had prepared. “It’s already done. Mr. White, please be rest assured.”

Ivan took it and looked into it. The conditions for the bet-on agreement were extremely harsh for Molly. Ivan smiled in satisfaction. “Alright. Let’s see how this bitch will end up.” Nine o’clock in the morning, under the escort of Chris, Molly arrived at Hatchworks Group. The parking lot downstairs had long been surrounded by reporters and the internet ghostwriters hired by Lena Brown. “Molly Hill is here!” “Scheming bitch, get out of Oscos. You’re shameless, you’ve really embarrassed the people of Oscos.” “How can there be such a shameless person?” A group of reporters shoved their microphones in Molly’s face. “Ms. Molly Hill, may I ask if it’s true that you want to kick your father out of the board? Are you going to monopolize Hatchworks’ property?” “Make way!” “Ms. Molly Hill, say a few word.” “When did you get together with Mr. Davis? Does Mr. White know about your relationship?” As Chris shielded Molly, they walked into the building while there were more than ten bodyguards who stopped the crowd. “Smash her, smash this cheap woman who specializes in hooking up with other people’s boyfriends.” Thump! Fruit cores, milk cups, water bottles and other miscellaneous items were all thrown at Molly. “If you keep doing this, we will call the police...” The security guards were furious at these people. Chris protected Molly and went into the elevator. Inside the elevator, Molly’s face was ashen, and her entire body was trembling slightly.

Chris hugged her shoulders tightly and comforted her softly. “Molly, don’t be afraid. There’s no need to pay attention to these people. They are obviously here to cause trouble.” “Chris, I’m fine. There’s no need to worry about me.” Molly’s lips were pale and her expression was a little dazed. Just as the elevator door was closing, someone had pressed the open button and the door slowly opened again. Ivan strode into the elevator with his long legs. His face was black. Obviously, he had just been harassed by those reporters too. As he entered the elevator, Ivan saw Molly and Chris. At this moment, Chris’s arm was tightly hugging Molly’s shoulder. The two of them were in an ambiguous and intimate position. In an instant, Ivan’s face turned even darker, and there was an unspeakable anxiety in his expression. “Molly! Is that interesting?” Molly’s eyes flashed, and she frowned. “What do you mean?” “You really know how to pretend!” Ivan sneered, “Do you know? I can sue you for stealing the confidential information of Cavebeat. It’s enough to sentence you for eight to ten years!” “I don’t understand what you’re talking about. What are you going to sue me for?” Molly asked, looking at Ivan in confusion.

"I'm going to sue you for trespassing on other people's company firewall." Ivan was furious. "I'm warning you, keep your hands off Molly." Chris pushed Ivan away. "Otherwise, I won't be polite to you." Ivan shook of Chris Davis' hand. "Is it your turn to interrupt the matter between me and Molly?" "Chris, don't be like him." Molly quickly inserted herself between the two of them and used her body to stop Chris. Ivan had a bad temper and had practiced boxing since he was a child, so Chris wouldn't be an opponent with Ivan. "Ivan, I don't understand what you are talking about." "Still pretending? Isn't this your IP address? Have you forgotten what you have done?" Ivan took out his phone and showed her an IP. Molly glanced at it and was still confused. "What is this? What are you trying to say?" Ding! The elevator reached the floor of the conference room. Ivan took a deep breath to calm himself. He gave a snort

and then walked out of the elevator. "Molly, I will wait for you here." "No need, Chris. Don't worry, I can handle it. You are busy with your company too. Don't worry about me." "Alright then, I'll pick you up after I'm done with my work." "Sure." After Molly finished speaking, she walked towards the conference room with a cold expression. In the conference room, Ivan directly sat on the main seat of the conference room, smoking a cigarette and throwing a stack of contracts in front of Molly. "This is the bet-on agreement. Take a look. Just sign it if there are no problems." Molly choked on the smoke and coughed. "You are not allowed to smoke in the office. If you want to smoke, smoke outside." When Ivan heard this, he smiled evilly and took a deep breath, deliberately blowing the smoke toward Molly.

Chapter 016 Edit My Size on Purpose Molly held her breath, picked up the contract, and looked at it. The bet-on agreement was extremely harsh, and they

were completely tyrannical terms! According to Hatchworks' current situation, it would be very difficult for her to achieve this in three years! "Aren't these conditions too unfair?" "What? You don't dare to sign it? If you don't, then withdraw from Hatchworks." Ivan collapsed on the swivel chair and breathed out a swirl of cigarette smoke. Looking at his arrogant expression, Molly was extremely furious, but she had always been a competitive person. Although the bet-on agreement was very harsh, if it could be completed, it could completely kick Ivan out of Hatchworks Group! "Alright, alright, I'll sign it!" Molly signed her name on the contract and casually threw it to Ivan. "I've signed it. Are you satisfied now?" The corners of Ivan's lips curled into a sinister smile as he blew out the last smoke. "Yes, now that the contract has been signed, let's just wait and see. I hope you can complete the gambling agreement! If you can't, then get out of Hatchworks without taking any property!" Molly took a deep breath and looked at Ivan coldly. "If I complete the agreement, you will crawl out of Hatchworks Group!" "Heh, boasting shamelessly. I will keep my eyes open and see how you end up!" After Ivan finished speaking, he

arrogantly pressed his cigarette butt on the conference table and prepared to leave. As he walked past Molly, he thought of the 'nude photo' incident in the morning. An impulse rose in his abdomen. He pursed his lips. "Don't do such childish things in the future! You deliberately made me look so 'small'. Did I not satisfy you before? Why don't you try again and

see if you like it?" "Ivan White, what do you mean?" Molly looked at his evil and cunning expression. She was so angry that her whole body was trembling. She couldn't understand what he was saying "Still pretending? Molly, why do you always like to pretend to be innocent? You dare to do it but not admitting to it. It's really disgusting!" Molly was so angry that she grabbed the tie on his chest. "If I dare to do it, I will dare to admit it! Tell me clearly, how did

I pretend to be innocent?" "Isn't this photo edited by you?" Ivan allowed her to pull his tie, and his member couldn't help but twitch! At the same time, he took a step forward and pressed her against the conference table. He suddenly realized that his body had always been greedy for her scent. Deep down in his heart, he hated this scheming bitch to death. But when he faced her, he couldn't hold back his restlessness. Molly glanced at the nude photo on his phone and sneered. "Do you think I will be so bored? Do you think I will be the

one who photoshopped such a low-grade photoshoot?" "That's hard to say. What if you did it on purpose?" Ivan said coldly. "After all, you have a history. Isn't it your specialty to scheme people?" When Molly heard this, she was speechless with anger! For so many years, he had been torturing her with a clear

conscience as a victim. He was clearly the evil one. "I will tell you one last time. I have never schemed against anyone! Not to mention...I was framed by someone to sleep with you. It is up to you to believe it or not!" "It doesn't matter. Anyway, Eileen and I are about to get married!" Ivan leaned over the conference table and trapped her

on the table. "There's nothing bad about sleeping with you for free!" "You..." When Molly heard this, her heart felt as if it had been cut into pieces, and her entire body couldn't help but tremble slightly "You rejected on my alimony fee. It can just be used to buy a diamond ring for Eileen!" He just couldn't bear to see Molly's unyielding and lofty attitude. The more lofty she was, the more he wanted to crush her self-esteem! "Get up!" Molly pushed Ivan away. She grabbed her bag and ran to the bathroom. With Molly's fleeing, the corners of Ivan's lips curled into a victorious smile. To deal with such a scheming bitch, he had

to ruthlessly trample on her self-esteem and pride. in the bathroom, Molly opened her bag with trembling hands and took out some anti-depression medicine. Then, she swallowed it with a few sips of tap water. Then, she leaned against the wall and weakly slid to the ground. Ivan was definitely the pain of her life, and he brought her devastating damage. All these years, she had relied on a large amount of medicine and a busy life to dilute everything. Ten minutes later, seeing that Molly had yet to come out, Ivan turned the ring on his pinky finger, and a trace of emotion appeared in his heart. "This damn woman has been in there for so long. Could she have died inside?" Bang-bang-bang! Ivan knocked on the door a few times outside. "Don't cry inside! Haven't you always been strong?" Molly heard his sarcasm and laughed. 'Yes, I am the strongest! No one can hurt me. Only I can hurt myself!' Molly comforted herself, and with the effect of the medicine, her emotion gradually stabilized.

Chapter 017 Stay Away from Ivan Molly used cold water to wash her face and tidied up her hair. Then, she opened her makeup bag to fix her makeup, and

applied a layer of lipstick Creak! The bathroom door suddenly opened. Molly gracefully walked out from inside. Although there was no smile on her face, she looked full of energy. "Mr. White, this is the ladies' bathroom. Why are you knocking so hard? Are you in a hurry?" When Ivan heard this, he angrily stuffed his hands into his pockets and replied, "I was worried something would happen to you."

"The agreement has been signed. If you have nothing else to do, you can go back first." After that, Molly ignored him and walked directly to the office. No matter how miserable her heart was, how fragile she was, she would never show it in front of Ivan. Looking at Molly's disdainful and cold attitude, Ivan was so

angry that he choked. Suddenly, he grabbed her arm and looked at her eyes fiercely. "Molly, what exactly do you mean?" "Mr. White, what exactly do you mean?" The two of them looked at each other, and there was a feeling of mutual hostility. At this time, Eileen pushed open the door and walked in. Ivan subconsciously released Molly. Looking at the scene in front of her, what Eileen most worried about had eventually happened. Her face turned pale. She knew that Ivan could not forget Molly. "Ivan..." Eileen regained her composure and called out sweetly, pretending not to see what had just happened. "Eileen, why are you here?" Ivan raised an eyebrow. Eileen smiled gently, walked forward, and intimately held his arm. "I came to see you. I heard that you were going to sign a contract with my sister today, so I specially came to take a look. Are you done with signing the contract?" "Yes, it's done." "Well... Let's go then!" Eileen gently shook his arm. "Where are we going?" "Ivan, didn't we agree last night to see the wedding dress today?" Ivan was stunned. Only then did he remember it. "Oh, okay. We'll go later." Last night, Eileen had gone to find him, crying so hard and asking him if he had changed his mind. The two of them had been together for six years, and they really could not delay any longer. Therefore, he had proposed to her. Molly looked at the two of them and felt an inexplicable pain in her heart. Catching the flash of pain in her eyes, Ivan

deliberately hugged Eileen lovingly. "After looking at the wedding dress later, we'll take a look at the wedding ring! There were a new batch of jewelry arrived at the store day before yesterday. we'll go and see if there are any that we like." When Eileen heard this, she was instantly overjoyed. "Really?" Ivan looked at Eileen lovingly. "I specially ordered a 24.87-carat pink diamond. Since you are 24 years old this year, and August 7th is your birthday. I wanted to give it to you on your birthday tomorrow, but I am telling you now so you can be happy sooner. This pink diamond is worth a lot. It's exactly five hundred million." Ivan deliberately provoked Molly. This five hundred million was the alimony fee he had given her back then. Since Molly was noble and lofty enough to reject Ivan's offer, then he would spend this five hundred million on the woman who had

stolen her husband – He did not believe that Molly would be indifferent when she heard it. "Ivan, you are so nice!" Eileen was so happy that she went crazy. She stood on tiptoe and kissed Ivan on the face. Molly lowered down her eyes, and a stabbing pain filled her heart. It was not because of the 500 million but the affection of Ivan to Eileen. Instead, it was because she was 24 too. What was even more ironic was that their birthdays were only

separated by ten days. "Are you happy?" "Yes, I am." Eileen smiled sweetly and turned to look at Molly. "Molly, am I disturbing you? If you are free tomorrow, come to my birthday party." "Sorry, I won't be available," Molly replied coldly.

Disappointment appeared on Eileen's face. "Father was very angry yesterday. He almost had a heart attack. Dad's health has always been poor. Why don't you go home for dinner tonight and visit Dad?" It was a lie to invite Molly back for dinner. Eileen just wanted to demonstrate her power. She wanted to officially declare her sovereignty to Molly, that she was the official Mrs. White. "Sorry, I have to go back to take care of my child tonight." "We are a family. Let bygones be bygones..." Molly's face darkened. She was too tired to listen to her say such hypocritical words. "I am going to work now. If you

both have nothing to do, please leave.' Ivan sneered and looked at Molly with ridicule. "Did you just ask me to leave? Who are you to send me away?" "Then suit yourself! I am going to work." "Molly, wait a minute! I have something to tell you." "What is it?" "Ivan, can you wait for me at the door?" Ivan

pondered for three seconds and nodded. After Ivan left, Eileen's face instantly changed. "Molly, I warn you, stay away from Ivan. Stop flirting with him. If you dare to seduce Ivan again, I will make you pay." "Is this what you wanted to say to me?" Molly sneered. "Ivan and I are about to get married. Stop being delusional." "Are you done? Hurry up and leave the company after you are done. I'm going to work." Looking at Molly's disdainful expression, Eileen was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Suddenly, Eileen slapped her own

face "Ouch! Molly, what did you do that for?"

Chapter 018 Kneel Down and Apologize to Eileen "What are you doing?" Molly looked at Eileen in disbelief. Eileen sneered. She turned around and smashed her head against the wall. Immediately, a large bruise appeared on her

forehead. Then, she weakly fell to the ground. "Ah! It hurts. Molly, don't hit me. Help..." When Ivan heard the sound, he hurriedly pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing Eileen fall to the ground with a big bump on her head, which was faintly bleeding, he immediately walked forward and held Eileen in his arms. Eileen looked at Molly in horror and said timidly and weakly. "My sister, she, she..." There was no need to explain. Ivan already had an answer in his heart. "Molly Hill, how can you bully Eileen like this? she is your sister." Molly shrugged, amused. "She hit herself on the wall on purpose. It has nothing to do with me." "Humph, don't quibble. I don't believe that Eileen would be so stupid to hit the wall herself." "Okay what now?" Molly lowered her eyes and looked at the two people with disdain. "I want you to apologize to Eileen." When Molly heard this, she crossed her arms and stared coldly at Eileen. "Eileen, what era is this? Is there any point in playing this kind of child's play?" Eileen laughed coldly in her heart. There was no surveillance in the conference room. Even if she was wronged, who would know? No matter whether others believed it or not, as long as Ivan believed it, it was enough. "Molly, I know you hate me and don't want to see me. I will not appear in front of you in the future. You can hit me, but don't hit my face." As she said this, she looked at Ivan with a pitiful look. "Ivan, am I disfigured? Will I be disfigured?" Ivan looked at the wound and said with a distressed voice, "No, it's just a small wound. It'll be fine." "We are going to take a wedding photo next month. Now that I'm disfigured, what should I do? Will there be a scar?" "No, not at all." Ivan held Eileen in his arms and comforted her softly before glaring at Molly fiercely. "If there is a scar on Eileen's face, I will completely disfigure your face." "Ivan, I'll say it one last time. She hit the wall herself! It's up to you whether to believe me. I'm not explaining. I'm going to work. Help yourself." Seeing that Molly was about to leave, Ivan was even more furious. "Molly, stop!" "What do you want?" "Apologize to Eileen." Ivan's eyes were cold, and his expression was even more twisted and terrifying. His temper had always been bad, and when he was angry, he would be really unreasonable. Molly mumbled, not wanting to make things worse. She said perfunctorily, "I'm sorry." After that, Molly turned around and prepared to leave. "Stop!" "What else do you want to do?" "You hurt Eileen so badly. Are you just going to apologize in such a perfunctory manner?" "What else do you want?" "Kneel down and apologize to Eileen. Only if Eileen is willing to forgive you, then can you leave." Ivan sneered. "Otherwise, this matter will not end with you. I will make you pay a painful price." Eileen squeezed out a trace of tears and leaned weakly in Ivan's arms. "Ivan, forget it. Sister is in a bad mood. I think she was just impulsive. Don't make things difficult for her." "If she dares to touch my woman, I will make her live a life worse than death. Molly, kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, I will ask your son to apologize on your behalf." When Molly heard this, her stomach twitched. "Okay, I apologize. Eileen, stand up, I will kneel to you right now." "Molly, don't be like this. Ivan, don't make things difficult for her like this." Eileen was extremely happy in her heart.

Although she said that she should not make things difficult for Molly, she had straighten her body, proudly waiting for Molly to kneel down and apologize.

Ivan's heart skipped a beat. He just wanted to humiliate Molly and see her angry. But he had not expected that Molly actually agreed to kneel down and apologize. "Molly, you don't have to kneel down and apologize. You only need to say sorry and I will forgive you. You know, I never

+ 70 like to bear grudges..." A hint of mockery appeared in Eileen's eyes as she glanced at Molly. Dong! Before Eileen could stand firmly, Molly suddenly moved her leg up and kicked Eileen in the stomach. "Ouch -" Eileen was caught off guard and staggered back a few steps, slamming into the wall. "Did you see that? I was the one who did it this time." Molly looked at Ivan coldly. "Molly Hill, you are courting death." Ivan widened his eyes. He was completely flustered and exasperated. He took a few

steps forward with his long legs and reached out to grab Molly's neck. He was too tall, and his gloomy figure enveloped Molly completely. Eileen covered her stomach and squatted on the ground, secretly hoping that Ivan would beat Molly up. Zap! Electric current hissed. Before Ivan could grab Molly by the neck, Molly had already made the first move. She took out the electric prod from her pocket and attacked Ivan. The powerful electric current instantly trembled all over his body. Ivan trembled a few times and almost fainted. Molly was now a single-parent mother. She had always placed her safety first! In the pocket of her clothes, there was

always a self-defense electric prod about the size of a lighter.

Chapter 019 You Just Lied

After quite a while did Ivan recover. The electric shock made him suffer a lot. If he hadn't had a strong physique he might have fainted directly on the spot. "You dare to shock me?" Molly's action had obviously infuriated Ivan. Like a demon that wanted to claim her life, he stared straight at Molly with his eagle-like eyes. Facing Ivan who was getting mad, Molly subconsciously took a few steps back. But she remained calm when she said, "It was self-defense. If you won't quit harassing me, I'll call the police!" "You want to call the police?" Ivan was so angry that he laughed. "Go ahead!" He was the most powerful person in Oscos. To put it bluntly, even the governor of Oscos was supported by the Whites!

That was to say, even if the police came, they would side with him. Seeing that the situation grew worse, Eileen whispered to Ivan, "Ivan, forget it! Molly didn't do it on purpose..." "This has nothing to do with you. Now it's between me and her!" Ivan interrupted her and sneered. At first, he just had wanted to stand up for Eileen. But now, he was completely exasperated by what Molly had done to him. "Coco!" Molly shouted at the door. Immediately, her private assistant pushed the door open and walked in. "What can I do for you, Ms. Hill?" she asked politely. "Call the police immediately. Tell them that someone is causing trouble here!" "Molly, do you have a death wish?" Ivan asked, gnashing his teeth. It was out of his expectation that Molly would take real action. This made him even furious. In fact, what he was afraid of was not the police, but the trouble! Especially at this critical moment, when a large number of media reporters were still waiting downstairs for them. If they really had to go to the police station, their reputations would be negatively impacted. Knowing that she had made the right move, Molly became more firm in her words. "Ivan, if you don't mind blowing up

the matter, we can go to the police station! Since Eileen claimed that I hurt her, why not ask a doctor to inspect a wound? For your information, she was hitting herself from the left side! If I had pushed her, I would

definitely have left my fingerprints on her body. With the technology being so advanced today, surely you can find out once you begin

checking!” Then, with a cold gaze fixed at Eileen, Molly took out a recording pen from her pocket. “I have a recording pen here. Everything you said to me just now was recorded. If you don’t mind, I can play it now!” Indeed, she had a recording pen with her. But the incident just now happened all of a sudden, and she could not react in

time. However, at this moment, she could only pretend that she had recorded it all, as to protect herself. Her current situation made her have no choice but to do so. As soon as Eileen heard this, her face immediately turned pale. She could not imagine how Ivan would react if he heard about the things she had said to Molly just now. It would immediately ruin her image of a lady, which she had been portraying for years. “Ivan, forget it. I have not been hurt anyway! It’s time to go to the bridal shop...” Eileen tried her best to ignore the pain in her stomach and held onto Ivan’s arm. A trace of uneasiness flashed across her eyes. Seeing Eileen’s nervous reaction, Ivan frowned and immediately realized that things were not that simple! “What are you

nervous about?” he asked. “I-I’m not nervous! I just...don’t want to make a fuss!” Eileen’s heart tightened, and she immediately put on a harmless look. “When the police arrive later, we’ll have to follow them to the police station! It will definitely take a lot of time. But our schedule today is to pick my wedding dress and this is what matters!” “Eileen, were you lying just now?” Ivan took a breath and looked at Eileen gloomily, trying to find some clues from her

expression. “I-I didn’t! Ivan, it’s not what you think Don’t believe what she said! I-I-...” Eileen explained nervously. Molly could not bear Eileen’s pretentious behavior. She interrupted, “Do as you please. Whatever you want to argue, you may tell the police when they arrive later. Eileen, don’t forget that reporters are still waiting downstairs! I believe that if this evidence is released, everyone will make their own judgment. Justice will prevail! You may be blind a man, but not

everyone else is!” Just as Molly finished her words, Ivan reached out in rage to grab the recording pen in Molly’s hand. He really wanted to know what Eileen had just said. “Molly, shut up and give me the recording pen!” Calmly, Molly put the recording pen back into her pocket and sneered. “I think it’s better for me to play it only when the police are present. The police car will probably arrive soon, so there’s no need to rush at this moment! If you destroy the recording pen in order to protect Eileen, wouldn’t my evidence be ruined?” Hearing this, Ivan gritted his teeth and stared at Molly. He had not expected that after four years, she had become so

scheming! On the other hand, Eileen’s face turned from white to green as soon as she heard this. She bit her thin lips tightly and looked at Ivan with her soulful eyes. “Ivan, let’s not blow up this matter! After all, we are going to get married soon. Don’t let the media...” Before she could finish, Ivan angrily shook her off. He hated it when women lied to him. “I’m not going to the bridal shop with you today!” After saying that, he strode out of the conference room with his long legs. He did not want to wait for the police to come, nor did he want the media reporters to put two and two together and make five. “Molly Hill, just you wait. I will not let this go!” Eileen left these words behind and hurriedly went out to chase after Ivan.

“Ivan, Ivan, wait for me. I really didn’t say anything to her! You have to believe me...”

Chapter 020 Let Her Become More Popular After the two len, Molly fell a lighness in her chest and fell on the chair. Her face was as pale as paper. Coco pushed the door open and walked in Seeing that Molly's face was not good, she asked with concern, "Ms. Hill, are you okay?" Molly rubbed her chest and let out a long sigh. "I'm fine Cipt me a cup of coffee!" "Sure!" Coco replied and went on to pour the coffee. Although she had not been working under Molly for a long time, she had done her jobs appropriately and decently. Therefore, after Molly came to Hatchworks, the first thing she did was arrange for Coco to enter the company.

During lunch break at the lounge, after Matchworks' employees finished eating, they all took out their mobile phones and browsed the latest gossip online. "Wow, is this photo of Ms. Hill? She looks bold!" "Tsk, Isk, I heard that on the first day she came to the company, she had done the deed with Ivan White in the bathroom!" "Tsk, what's so strange about this! It's not like this is her first time doing this!" "Six years ago, during the engagement party between Ivan White and Eileen Hill, she secretly climbed into White's bed after he had gotten drunk! Not only did she forcefully make love with him, she even threatened him with her own death to force him into getting married to her!" "Is it true? How is it possible that such a shameless bitch exists?" After hearing others' conversations, the few new interns were shocked! They were all fresh graduates and did not know the ins and outs of these gossips at all. However, Molly's behavior as described in the rumor was still totally unacceptable to these reckless youths. All of them were filled with righteous indignation and they even wished they could immediately rush into the office and spit at Molly's face! "Don't you know how she performed so well in Accenco Technology? From the higher-ups of the company to her customers and business partners, she had slept with them all!" "This kind of woman only looks glamorous on the surface, but in the dark, she is even dirtier than a prostitute!" Several of Lena Brown's trusted staff constantly slandered Molly, spreading rumors in various departments in an attempt to completely ruin Molly's reputation. "Ah, such a cheap person actually hooked up with Mr. Davis? How pitiful is Mr. Davis!" Several interns who were infatuated with Chris Davis felt bad for him. "Not only is Ms. Hill a slut, but she is also cruel and merciless. She is so vicious that she can turn her back on her father! She kicked Mr. Hill out of the board without any consideration for his feelings!" "I heard that Mr. Hill was so angry that he had a heart attack! That is her biological father. How can she do this to him?" "oh my god, how can this kind of vicious and cheap woman have the cheek to sit in the office?" "I couldn't agree with you more. How can this bitch be the chairwoman of Hatchworks?" "If you don't want to work here, you can resign!" "I do wish I could, but in the face of money, I have to bow my head!" "By the way, have you heard the news? It was said that the personnel department is going to make a big move." "What is it?"

"A large group of people will be laid off!" "Are we on the name list?" "Ha! If she dares to lay off the staff rashly, we'll strike together!" "How can she remain so calm after such big news of her being revealed on the internet? If it were me, I would feel ashamed to see anyone!" "Stop talking. If Ms. Hill hears this, we will be in trouble!" In fact, the things they talked about had already reached Molly. She knew clearly that it was Lena Brown's people who were making waves in the company and deliberately incited the employees to spread rumors! However, she was unable to explain at all. She could only wait for her management team to officially enter the company. By that time, she would lay all of Lena

Brown's trusted employees off at all costs!

In the Hills' Residence. "Mom, I'm so angry!" When Eileen got home, she kicked her high heels, took off her coat, and threw her bag on the

ground. Without bothering to change her clothes, she directly nestled on the sofa. At the same time, a servant followed behind and quickly packed up her things. "Get lost. Don't hang around me. It's annoying!" "Yes, yes!" After being ordered by Eileen, the servant left the living room as fast as she could, even though she had not tidied up the space yet. Eileen was only gentle and demure in front of outsiders. When facing the servants, her nature was exposed. "Why are you back so early? Didn't you go to pick the wedding dress with Ivan? Have you picked one?" Lena asked. She was applying a face mask at the moment. Seeing her daughter come back so early, she felt surprised. Eileen gnashed her teeth in anger and said hatefully, "Don't mention it! It was ruined by that damned bitch Molly again!" As soon as Lena heard this, her eyes rolled twice, and her heart sank. Without waiting for the serum to be completely

absorbed into her face, she pulled it off and asked, "What exactly was going on? Hurry up and tell me!" "Ivan signed a bet-on agreement with that bitch today. I was worried, so I went over to take a look. As soon as I arrived, I

saw that bitch hooking up with Ivan! I almost exploded in anger!" "And then?" Lena asked anxiously. "Then, Ivan fell out with me!" Eileen angrily smashed the sofa a few times. "If it wasn't for that slut, Ivan would've accompanied me to pick my wedding dress!" After Eileen finished speaking, she burst into tears. She had been waiting for this day for a full six years! It was not easy to get Ivan's proposal, but before she could enjoy the happiness, everything was returned to where it had started. Now, no one knew how long the wedding would be delayed. Lena pulled a long face. She was thoroughly disappointed. In a whisper, she asked Eileen, "Then tell me, did you do it with

Ivan last night?" "What?" Eileen was stunned and looked at her mother in confusion. "What else can it be? Of course, it's the thing between men and women!" Realizing what her mother was talking about, Eileen immediately blushed with embarrassment. "Mom, why are you

always paying attention to this?" she asked. "You fool. You stayed with Ivan the whole night! Don't tell me that nothing happened!" "...No!" Eileen looked helpless. When Lena heard this, she was even more furious. "Is it true? Don't lie to me!" "Why would I lie to you? Ivan said that he wanted to leave the best moment on the wedding night!" Lena rolled her eyes and asked suspiciously, "Does he have problems at that?" "How is that possible? Mom, what are you thinking about!" Ivan had never been a man who restrained himself. Although he had not slept with Eileen all these years, it did not mean that he had not slept around. However, Eileen knew that Ivan was only playing with those women. They posed no threat to Eileen at all. Therefore, she turned a blind eye to it and never took the gossip seriously. After all, she was Ivan's true girlfriend. She thought that if she felt jealous of those women who only wanted money, she was degrading her status. Lena sighed and scolded Eileen, "You really are stupid! Can't you even deal with a man? Do I have to teach you this kind of thing?" "Let's not talk about this for now. I'm still feeling disgusted about what that bitch did just now." Eileen pleaded. Lena curled her lips and cursed hatefully, "This little slut is truly a menace to us! Don't worry, I will do something to make this bitch become popular again!"