

Love Is Fair 121

Chapter 021 Molly, You Have to Fight Back News that defamed Molly appeared on the internet one after another, filling the Internet in a short period of time. Meanwhile, at the downstairs of Hatchworks, reporters, as well as a group of unemployed, came to crusade against Molly, and the same situation repeated every day. Even so, Molly still insisted on coming to work every day. At the Hilton Hotel, early in the morning, Chris came to visit Molly with a bunch of flowers. "Hey, Chris!" Molly opened the door. At that time, she was preparing breakfast for her children. Although she had hired three servants, she would still do it herself. "You haven't had breakfast yet, right? Let's eat together!" Molly said, pouring a glass of milk for Chris. Then, she made another sandwich. Chris did not refuse. He took a seat and started eating. In fact, he did not like sandwiches, but since this was made by Molly, so he still ate with relish. "Molly, I've found the house you want! The environment is good, as well as the neighborhood and the privacy

protection. You can move over with your children in two days." "Well, thank you!" Molly, who was still making the sandwich, became a bit absent-minded after listening to his words. Chris could not see her expression, but looking at her busy back, he felt she had become thinner and thinner. "If you can't handle it, don't go to the company for the next few days." Chris could not help but walk behind her and hug her gently. "I'm fine!" "You've always said that you're fine. But look at your dark circles!" Molly smiled and gently lifted her hair. She said confidently, "I'm really fine. I'm just a little tired." "Don't forget, you still have three children to raise! If you collapse, who will take care of the three of them?" Chris' eyes were full of concern. When Molly heard this, she raised her eyebrows and shrugged slightly. "I will have a way!" Chris exhaled and raised his eyebrows. "Molly, you can't endure any more! You have to learn how to fight back!" "Of course! This time, I won't give Lena a chance to take advantage of me, like how I did six years ago." "I am really happy to see you pull yourself together! Actually, I have already found someone to come up with a publicity strategy. It should start to take effect tomorrow!"

Chris told Molly the good news. "Chris..." Molly wanted to say something but she could not finish. "These few days, you better not show up in front of the public!" Chris smiled warmly. "Why?" "To maintain a sense of mystery. At the same time, let others think that you've collapsed. This is to prepare for a rebound. The more pitiful you are, the more the public will sympathize with you." "Well, I have no problem with it. I can focus on moving in the next few days!" After all, staying in a hotel was not a long-term solution. She had to settle down with her children. "In addition, I will take you to shoot a set of photos!" Hearing this, Molly looked at Chris in confusion. "Shoot photos?" "Yes. Public opinion is very unfavorable to you now, so we must create a positive image of you! Otherwise, if the netizens continue to abuse you, it will severely affect your social status. Now, the stocks of Hatchworks have already plummeted.

If you don't think of a way to restore your image, it will really collapse!" Chris explained to her patiently. "Alright, I'll listen to you!" Like always, Molly trusted in Chris' decision. To her, the only person who could be trusted in

this world was probably Chris!

The next day, as instructed by Chris, Molly did not appear in the company, nor did she appear in front of the public. "Did this bitch commit suicide because she couldn't stand it anymore?" "Right now, she's in the eye of the storm. If she still comes out to show off, she is simply courting death!" In the Hills'

Residence, Eileen held her phone and ran over excitedly. "Mom, look at these news! Hahaha, these internet

ghostwriters are too awesome!"

Lena curled her lips and said disdainfully, "What you see now are just appetizers and are far from enough! This is just the beginning. I will definitely make her pay the most painful price! However, seeing so many people scold this bitch, I feel much better!" When the mother and daughter were talking, Tyler came down from the second floor. "What are you talking about?" he

asked.

"Nothing! Dad, have you seen the news?" Eileen asked Tyler. "No, I didn't. What's there to see?" Tyler frowned impatiently. Even though he did not look at it, he knew that it was negative news about Molly. "Dad, are you just going to let it go?" Eileen asked unwillingly. "Anyway, Hatchworks is a mess now. If she wants to steal the show, just let her do as much as she wants! When she can't handle it anymore, that will be the time she cries and begs me to go back!" "Indeed. This bitch has given our family a hard time, now we can't simply let her go!" "Eileen, she is your sister anyway..." Tyler sighed. Eileen pouted and retorted, "I don't recognize her as my sister! Dad, do you want the three siblings of us, or you want Molly?" "Then there is no need to ask. We are a family! That rebellious girl, Molly... Forget it. Don't mention her. Just the mention of her makes my heart ache!"

The next day, someone suddenly posted an article on the internet. Its title was (The Three Crimes That Molly Hill Committed). Attracting by the title, countless netizens immediately clicked on the article. The content of the post was written in a voluminous manner. It was about Molly's growth experience, from her birth until now, all written in full detail. Among all, her experience after she returned to the Hills was given the most attention. The article depicted how she was ignored by everyone, and how Tyler did not treat her as his own daughter. Although the article seemed to make derogatory remarks about Molly, it was actually praising her. However, the netizens had prejudged Molly from the negative news about her before. This information did not change their impressions of Molly, instead, they were only curious about its authenticity.

Chapter 022 A Trip to The Whites' Residence

Immediately after, another explosive revelation post was posted on the website. (The Story Behind Molly Hill, the Lost

Lamb Who Was Exploited by Her Whole Family!) This post focused on introducing Molly's mother. Even Tyler Hill's background was dug out. It turned out that he was not Old Mr. Hill's biological son, while Molly's mother was Old Mr. Hill's niece. In terms of blood, only Molly and Old Mr. Hill were related. Therefore, it was not difficult to explain why Old Mr. Hill left 51% of the shares to Molly. At the same time, the identity of Lena Brown as a mistress was also exposed widely. "Molly Hill's birthday and Eileen Hill's birthday are actually only ten days apart?" "In other words, before Molly's mother was pregnant, Tyler had already cheated on her!" "My goodness, Ms. Brown is actually a mistress?" The netizens were shocked as they commented online. All these years, they only knew that Tyler and his wife were in love with each other. No one had expected that his wife was actually a mistress.

This news really made the netizens feel disgusted. In the previous era, online news had not been particularly developed yet. So, tolerance for the news of scumbags cheating was also very high. But for now, this flaw of Lena Brown was focused by Chris Davis' public relations team. In just one night, topics related to Lena were trending online. [Lena Brown the Mistress, and Tyler Hill the Daughter Abuser.] [Vicious Stepmother Kicked Her Stepdaughter Out of the House.] Several bloggers had come out one after another to expose the truth and confirm Lena's acts and identity. "No wonder Eileen Hill holds a grand birthday party every year! But they has never held a birthday party for Molly!" "Tsk, tsk tsk, this is big news!" "It seems that no stepmother in this world is good!" As the netizens continued to discuss the news, the majority of them began to side with Molly. However, the image of Molly being a scheming bitch was already deeply rooted in their hearts. Thus, the netizens would not change their view of her so quickly. "Molly Hill has lived in such a family since she was young. No wonder she became so scheming!" "Lena is exactly the type of a vicious stepmother. If it was me, I would be scheming! Otherwise, I would have been dead

from being bullied..." In the Hills' Residence. "Mom, Mom, look at this news!" Eileen took her phone and showed it to Lena in a hurry. Lena was massaging her face. Hearing her daughter's words, she smiled smugly and continued to massage her face. "Are they scolding Molly that little bitch again? What have they been saying today? Read out a few paragraphs to make me happy." Eileen said anxiously, "No, no! Mom, I don't know who posted on the Internet and exposed you and Dad. They said that you are a mistress, and that you are a vicious stepmother." After hearing this, Lena had a sunken look on her face. She put away the beauty device. "Hmph, you don't need to tell me.

It must be that bitch Molly who made someone post this online." As she spoke, Lena looked down at the news on the phone. (Lena Brown was a mistress who forced the original wife away with her pregnancy!) "Hah, it's true! Who made that bitch incapable? She couldn't even keep an eye on her husband. Was that my fault?" said Lena.

Eileen looked worried. "Mom, this news is not honorable after all. Now that it has been widely publicized, it wouldn't be

good. The Whites values face the most. I am afraid that when Ivan sees this news, he will have a bad opinion of me. After all, Dad is no longer the chairman. Our family's status has also plummeted. On my birthday, several socialites even

refused to attend the party." After hearing this, Lena, whose face was bright before, became grim. "Don't worry, I will call the webmaster's wife of the news website and ask her to suppress this negative news." "Mom, will it work?" "Don't worry! I'm a very close friend with the wives of those who are in charge of those websites."

. When Eileen heard this, she felt slightly relieved. "Mom, you have to make sure to deal with these news. Don't ever let the

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Whites see them." Lena curled her lips. While calling a manicurist to come over to do her nails, she asked casually, "Has your relationship with Ivan eased up these days?" Eileen sighed and said aggrievedly with a frown, "Ivan went to Kruciu on a business trip these days and will only be back

tomorrow.” “Did you call him?” “I called, but we didn’t get to talk much every time before he said that he was busy with a meeting. Then, he just hung up the phone.” When Lena heard this, she made an immediate decision. Not caring about doing her nails, she said, “Let’s go, follow me

for a trip to the Whites’ Residence.” “What are we going to the Whites’ Residence for?” Eileen looked reluctant. “Silly girl, we’re going to visit Old Madam White. I told you to go visit more often, but you didn’t listen. Hurry up and get changed.” “Okay...” Eileen reluctantly responded and went upstairs to get changed. Marie, Ivan White’s grandmother, was still living in the Whites’ Residence. However, Marie did not seem to like Eileen too much. Every time they met, Marie’s attitude to Eileen had been neither cold nor warm. Although Marie did not say anything harsh, her expression was always cold and indifferent. Therefore, unless it was necessary, Eileen did not want to visit Marie.

Chapter 023 Bring ‘The Two Children Over

Soon, Lena took Eileen to the Whites’ Residence. It was a villa in the mid-mountain with an ocean view. Although it was

slightly old, it was one of the most expensive mansions in Oscos. The Whites had countless properties all over the world, but Marie was a nostalgic person and had always lived in this old mansion. During festivals, Ivan would return to the old mansion to reunite with his grandmother.

The car was slowly driven along the mountain road into a lush green world. It was like entering a secluded and refined forest. Oxygen here was abundant and clean from nature. Although Oscos was a special economic zone, the air was very polluted. This place, on the other hand, was a rare paradise. At the first gate, a young and handsome guard stopped their car and asked vigilantly, “What are you here for?” Lena Brown quickly opened the car window and smiled at the guard. “It’s me. I just talked to Jacobs on the phone. I made an appointment to visit Old Madam White at ten o’clock.” “Oh, so it’s Ms. Brown.” Only then did the guard open the railing. They then passed through three similar gates in a row. The car was driven for more than ten minutes before it finally arrived at the main entrance of the villa. “Come on in.” The butler was already waiting at the door. He was wearing an old-fashioned suit and a pair of golden

glasses, giving off a polite and meticulous feeling. He had been working here for more than thirty years and was also the person Marie trusted the most. “Tsk tsk, this place is really big! It’s several times bigger than ours!” Although Lena was also the wife of a rich man, she still felt overwhelmed. Ten minutes later, the butler brought Lena to the living room. The living room was shockingly large, which could

accommodate a gathering of more than a hundred people. Marie was already waiting in the living room. At this moment, she was sitting on the mahogany sofa in a silk dress with a

silk shawl. A pair of glasses with chains was propped on her high nose bridge. She looked noble and dignified, and her elegant demeanor when she was young could be vaguely seen. “Oh my, Old Madam, long time no see!” Lena greeted with a flattering smile, and she enthusiastically went forward to try

to shake Marie’s hand. Marie sat upright. She was very disgusted with Lena’s low-level social ceremony and had no intention to return the

pleasantries. “Here you are. Have a seat,” she said in a cold tone, distancing herself at once. Lena smiled awkwardly and quickly handed over the high-end supplements she had bought. She said fawningly, “This

is a gift for you, Old Madam White. It's a small token of our respect. Please don't dislike it!" "There is no need. Serve tea!" Marie was holding her cat without any trace of expression on her face, and she did not care

about these things at all. Lena put the supplements on the coffee table and sat down with Eileen restrainedly. Then, the servant poured tea. "Um, Ivan hasn't returned from his business trip yet?" Marie looked up slightly and replied coldly, "Yes, he will return tomorrow.". "Oh!" "Did you come over today for something? If there's anything, just say it." Lena laughed dryly and said with some embarrassment, "No, it's nothing important. We just came to visit you. Oh, Eileen is particularly concerned about your health. She often talks to me about visiting you..." When Marie heard this, the corners of her lips curled up slightly and she turned to look at Eileen sharply. Eileen was

nervous and did not dare to look at the old lady at all. She just smiled uneasily. She also wanted to perform well in front of Marie. She had tried to pretend to be well-behaved, sensible, and virtuous. Unfortunately, Marie didn't buy the act at all. "If there is nothing to say, I'm going upstairs to take a nap." "Please... There is a small matter. It is just that I'm embarrassed to say it." Marie sneered. "Since you are embarrassed, then don't say it." Lena choked at the response and cursed in her heart that Marie was too insensitive. However, her face was still full of smiles. "Uh, um... It's about the marriage between Ivan and Eileen. You see, the two of them have been dating for so

long. They are also around the right age, so I think we should hurry up and arrange their marriage." When Marie heard this, she frowned slightly and did not reply. Eileen blushed and she was so nervous that she could not stop rubbing her fingers. Logically speaking, it was the men's family's initiative to propose a marriage. But right now, she couldn't care about anything else. She just wanted to secure the position of Mrs. White as soon as possible. Seeing that Marie didn't respond, Lena smiled embarrassedly, and continued by biting the bullet, "It's good to get married early so that they can have children early too. I think, Old Madam, you are also in a hurry to have grandchildren, right?"

Marie curled her lips and coldly replied, "Just discuss these matters with Ivan. I don't have a problem."

"Yes, you're right, but young people are always indifferent to this matter. As parents, we have to take care of it, don't

we..."

Without waiting for Lena to finish, Marie lazily stood up. "Alright, I'm tired. I can't make the decision on these matters. Just let Ivan make the decision himself." "Old Madam, Old Madam!" "Send the guests off!" Lena looked embarrassed, and she was feeling anxious. "Ms. Brown, Old Madam is not in good health and needs to rest in the afternoon. No one can disturb her. You should go back first."

"...Oh, okay."

Lena and Eileen were given the cold shoulder, so they had no choice but to leave with their tails between their legs. After

the two of them left, Marie snorted coldly. "Hmph, this pair of mother and daughter are not easy to deal with."

Ivan walked out of the room and changed his cold and distant image he had in front of outsiders. He smiled and hugged

around his grandmother's shoulder. "Grandma, why are you so prejudiced against Eileen?" He had come back from Kruciun yesterday. But he didn't want to meet Eileen, so he had lied that he would return the day

after tomorrow.

"With such a mother, what good can the daughter be? Like mother, like daughter!" Marie did not like Lena at all. Although Marie had already retired, she was still the actual controller of the family. For so many years, she was able to bring along her grandson to make Cavebeat the leading company in Oscos, so naturally she was not an ordinary person.

Back then, Lena had been a famous social butterfly in Oscos. After marrying into the Hills, she successfully joined the upper circle. How could those thoughts of hers be hidden from Marie's eyes?

"Grandma, her mother is her mother, Eileen is Eileen! We can't mix them this way..." Ivan tried to convince his

grandmother. Marie's face darkened and interrupted him. "Have you done what I told you to do?"

Ivan was confused. "What is it?"

"I heard that Molly gave birth to two children. Bring the two children over and let me see them."

Ivan was stunned.

Chapter 024 Let's Watch How She Clears Her Name After some time, Ivan snorted, "Grandma, what's so great about meeting her children?" "I've made some calculations. Those two children might be the Whites' descendants!" "No way! This is impossible!" He was stunned. "I've asked her, and she said she had them with another man!" "Hmph, you don't understand a woman's thoughts! She is mad and pissed at you, which is why she doesn't want the children to recognize you!" "Pissed?" Ivan rolled his eyes. Her hatred for him was expected because he treated her like that. "Regardless, let's bring the children for a paternity test! If they don't have the Whites' bloodline, we are done with it! However, if they do have the bloodline, we can't allow them to live in poor on the outside!"

After five days of busy work, Molly finally moved to a new home. After tidying her new home, she finally got some rest. The apartment was located in the center of the city, a large flat situated in a high-end residential area. There were four rooms, one living room, and two nanny rooms. The monthly rent was two hundred thousand dollars. Although she was the Hatchworks Group's chairwoman, she did not have many funds in her possession. All the assets she possessed were real estate and company shares. She would have to sell the company's shares if she wanted to make a change. Throughout the years, she had spent almost all the money her mother had left. In a place like Oscos, where every inch of land was valuable, she would have to spend at least a few million if she wanted to buy a comfortable house. If she bought a house, she would not have enough for her children to live a good life. As such, she could only rent one. "Molly, have you seen the news for the past two days?" Chris came over and helped her clean up the house. As she was occupied with unloading her children's clothes, she responded without looking up. "I haven't had time to look. I've been busy moving for the past two days." "Hurry up and take a

look. There will be a bigger surprise soon!" He smiled as he handed the phone to her. Molly looked at a few pages of comments and sighed. "To be frank, I really don't want to be like this! I don't want to become enemies with Dad. It's just too bad." "Don't think too much. Some people are insatiable! The more you ignore them, the more they think you are easy to bully! Only when you are strong can you protect yourself and the children better!" "You're right! Thank you, Chris!" "You're doing it again. You're always so polite to me!" "I mean it. Without you, I really don't know what to do." "Do you really want to thank me?" "Of course!" Chris smiled gently. His expression looked serious but he also seemed to be joking. "Then... You should marry me!" Molly was stunned, and there was a trace of panic in her eyes. If she had not had children and had still been her former

self, she would not have hesitated to agree to his proposal. However, her current identity was really unsuitable for getting married. When Chris saw her uneasy expression, he awkwardly smiled, parted her shoulder, and explained, "Look how scared you are. I was just joking with you!" When Molly heard this, an awkward smile appeared on her beautiful face. "Chris, don't make this kind of joke again!" Chris smiled and looked at Molly gently. However, his heart was in great pain. Even though he was not a gentle man, he had given her all his gentleness. Six years ago, he had been going to confess his love on her birthday. Unfortunately, before he could, she had been taken advantaged by Ivan. This became the regret of Chris' life. "I will be taking a few sets of photos for you today." "Alright." "Take Javen and Jared with you." Molly hesitated for a few seconds, but she still agreed with a smile. On the field, as the sun set, Molly wore a white dress and was walking with her children, and Chris took a photo of them. The photo looked warm and pleasing.

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Meanwhile, in the Hills' residence. After a few days of fermentation, the rumors had already started to change. The scandals about Lena could not be

suppressed. "Molly, you damn skank!" She was furious. "What's wrong, Mom?" "I just called Mrs. Hood on the website. She said that this news can't be removed! I'm so angry! Hurry up and hire ghostwriters. I don't believe this won't end her this time around!" The next day. (Molly Hill's chaotic private life discredits her family.) (Molly Hill will do anything to fight for the inheritance.) (Molly goes to her ex-husband's arms.)

This kind of news was spreading on the Internet again. Lena spent a large sum of money on buying a few famous bloggers and a large number of writers to let them continue to slander Molly. "You'll definitely meet your maker this time, Molly!" "Mom, is it worth it to spend so much money? It feels useless!" "Why is it useless? This skank shall never have a stand in Oscars no matter what!" Lena sneered fiercely, wanting to see how Molly would clear her name with that shocking news! Unfortunately, contrary to her expectations, the next day, before the scandals went viral, the bloggers' accounts were suspended.

Chapter 025 Pretending to Be Pure for a Long Time In just one night, Molly's popularity was suppressed by an actress under Chris' company, Kama Polland, who had just won her first best actress award yesterday. Moreover, she officially announced her love relationship with a famous actor.

The news instantly became a trending topic on the Internet, and no one could stay uninterested. However, it was all part of Chris' promotional plan. Kama was never in a relationship with the actor, and

this was just to create a coupling hype. At the same time, it also served as a diversion from the public to reduce the discussion about Molly. Lena was waiting to see the news of Molly being cancelled, but in the end, all her efforts and money went down to the drain. "Mom, I told you it is useless!" "Let me think about how to deal with her!" Lena gritted her teeth. "Eileen, Ivan is coming back soon. Get ready to pick him up! Remember. You must settle things with him! You have been in a relationship with him for many years. Take more initiative and be bold! Don't tell me that you are still a virgin... It's fine. A complete woman is more valuable!" "Mom..." There was a hint of awkwardness in Eileen's eyes. The truth was that she had already lost her first time in university-there had been a summer camp, and that night, everyone had been partying crazily. A classmate had been especially nice to her and wouldn't stop flirting with her. He was tall and handsome, and he was the school hunk. As she was under the influence of alcohol, she had failed to remain rational and ended up in the bed with him. This kind of thing had happened not only once. The man was good in bed, so she had greatly enjoyed it whenever it happened. That was why she met him every month and madly made love with him.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, Ivan did not dare to disobey his grandmother, so he could only bite the bullet

and ask Molly for the children-Marie was his only relative. He was filial to her and tried his best to make his grandma happy no matter what it took. Since she wanted to see the children, he would definitely not disappoint her. The next morning, Ivan immediately went to Hatchworks Group. "Where is Molly?" "Ms. Hill hasn't been to the company for a few days." Ivan was taken back. Then, he took out his phone and wanted to call her. However, he realized that he didn't have her number. During their two years of marriage, Molly had always been the one who had called him. And he had not bothered to save her number, and now that four years had passed, her number had already been deleted. Yet, he seemed to still have her contact on Facebook. Even though the two of them had been divorced for four years, he did not delete her Facebook contact. Sometimes, whenever he received a message, he would subconsciously hope that it was Molly who sent it. Unfortunately, his wish had never come true. Ivan's expression sank as he flipped through her Facebook. Her profile picture was still the same as before. It was a picture she had taken in high school. She was extremely lively then, and her eyes were like bright stars that would attract anyone who saw her. Unfortunately, he could no longer see the stars in her eyes. Ivan hesitated for a moment, but still typed the words, "Are you there?" This was the first time he took the initiative to find her. After sending the message, he coughed to hide his intention. He would never admit that he cared about others due to his arrogant, conceited, paranoid, and sickly attitude. Two hours later. There was still no reply from Molly, and his face darkened. His arrogant pride was stabbed. This damned woman did not reply to his message. "I have something to talk to you about!" He could not help but send a second message. After waiting for a long time, he still did not receive a reply from her. This time. Ivan was completely furious. His face was dark. He subconsciously loosened his necktie and smoked several cigarettes.

"Andy, inform Hatchworks Group that we will be holding a shareholder meeting tomorrow, and all of them must be present!"

In reality, it did not matter if Sam and Jean were here or not. Most importantly, he wanted to see Molly. "Yes, Mr. White."

Since he could not ask her out privately, he would meet her in the company. He didn't believe that she would not come to the company's shareholder meeting.

The next day.

Sam and Jean arrived at the company early in the morning.

Although Ivan was not the Hatchworks Group's biggest director, his words were much more powerful than Molly's.

While they could ignore her instructions, they dared not disobey Ivan's instructions. "Hello, Mr. White." The meeting was set at nine o'clock.

Ivan arrived at the company lobby ten minutes ahead of schedule.

After a while, Molly finally arrived. She was wearing a black Dior suit, with a white shirt as the base, and a pencil skirt today. She also wore black-rimmed glasses, and her hair was casually tied into a low ponytail. She looked aloof. As she walked, she gave a sense of coolness and a capable feeling. Her private assistant, Coco, was following her, and the two walked toward the elevator entrance. When Ivan saw that Molly had come, he immediately followed her. He pretended that he had just arrived and coincidentally bumped into her.

"Molly!"

"Mr. White." She looked back.

"You've been missing for so many days. I thought you were a goner!" Ivan said harshly. After he finished speaking, he straightened his face and faintly regretted it. He clearly didn't think this way in his heart. Since young, everyone had been supporting and listening to him. His family had a strong background, and his ability was equally outstanding. Therefore, it was impossible for such a person to have a good temper. Molly rolled her eyes and was too lazy to pay attention to him. Ivan was annoyed. "I sent you a Facebook message yesterday. Why didn't you reply?" She was stunned. "I didn't receive it." "Hmph. Did you really not receive it, or did you deliberately choose not to reply to it?" "Oh, I'm not using that Facebook account from before anymore." Ivan choked and said coldly, "Am I supposed to go to the company to find you if I want to contact you?" "Coco, give him my business card." "Mr. White, this is Ms. Hill's business card. Her work number is on it. She only answer calls during work." Ivan was even angrier. This damn woman gave him her work number instead of her personal number. This really made him angry.

Chapter 026 Conquering the Disobedient Woman If Ivan wanted to know her number, he had plenty of ways to find out. "No need! If there's anything, my secretary will inform you," he replied resentfully. Molly lowered her eyelids and asked coldly, "Why are you looking for me?" He let out a dry cough. "Well, Grandma wants to see the children..." However, before he could finish his words, she stopped him in the middle of his sentence, "Mr. White, please excuse me.

If you have any business to talk about, please come to the company to talk if it's about private matters, there is nothing to discuss Moreover, my children have no obligation to meet a stranger." "Molly. Grandma is old! She just wants to see the children and has no other thoughts!" "I'm sorry. I can't!" Molly refused. However, Marie-Old Madam White-was not a person who could easily be dealt with.

Since she wanted to see the children, it was enough to prove that she suspected they were the Whites' children. If she saw the children, she would definitely let Ivan take the children for a paternity test. By then, it would not be easy to get the children back Ivan was so angry that he raised his hand and hit the elevator wall. "Molly, there is a limit to my tolerance." "And there is also a limit to my tolerance! We agreed on the divorce, and we have nothing to do with each other anymore. Look at what are you doing now?" "Whose children are those?" "This has nothing to do with you. It's not yours anyway!" "Really?" Ivan sneered and held her in his arms. "If I find out that the child is mine, I will teach you a lesson!" "You are nuts!" Seeing the two of them arguing, Coco was frightened and wished she could become transparent. Ding! The elevator reached the floor of the conference room. "You go out first." "Oh!" Coco hurriedly lowered her head and hurriedly left the elevator. Ivan continued to hold the elevator entrance with his arms. He trapped Molly and prevented her from leaving. "Grandma just wants to see her. It won't take too long," He adjusted his tone and said in a low voice. "You can set the conditions as you wish, as long as you agree to take the children to see her." "Ivan, my children have nothing to do with the Whites. There is no need for them to see anyone. Step aside." Molly angrily pushed Ivan a few times. However, as Ivan's height was 1.8 meters, coupled with the fact that he had been working out all year round, his entire body was covered in muscles. Even if she used all her strength to push him, he remained unaffected. Bang! He took a step forward and pressed her whole body against the elevator wall. "I won't be polite if you continue to be like this!" Molly subconsciously touched the electric baton in her pocket. Unfortunately, Ivan had already suffered once and would never let her succeed a second time. He grabbed her hands and pressed them to the elevator wall. "Don't pick the hard way when you have the easy one. You know I can do anything I want if I want to!" "Let go of me, Ivan. Don't touch me!" Ding! The elevator door opened again. "Good heavens. What are you doing, Mr. White and Ms. Hill?" Sam and Jean were shocked. Ivan's face darkened, and he resentfully let go of Molly. Then, he gloomily walked out of the elevator with his long legs. Molly regained her emotions and followed him out of the elevator.

Later, in the meeting room. "Mr. White, why are you having a stock meeting today?" Sam asked with a face full of smiles. "It's nothing. I just haven't seen everyone for a few days. I want to see everyone." Sam and Jean were stunned. "Since everyone seems to be safe and sound, the meeting is over."

When Jean and Sam heard this, they were even more confused.

When they received the news that Ivan was personally going to hold a stock meeting, they paid special attention to it and were so excited that they did not sleep for the whole night. The next morning, they even took a long time to dress up, to the extent that they were dressed in a very grand and dignified manner. They were afraid that they would lose their face. Yet, Mr. White was making fun of them. Ivan's eyelids sank. "There's nothing important. The meeting's over." Even if his tone was not loud, the hostile voice that he was born with was daunting. "What?" "Alright. We will go back first." "Mr. Sam and Mr. Jean, please wait a moment!" Molly stopped them in time. "I said go!" Ivan's expression changed. "Hehe. Let's go first!"

After Sam and Jean said that, they did not dare to stay for another minute and fled.

"Ivan, what are you doing? This is a workplace in the company and not a place for you to waste your time!" Molly was furious.

"I do as I please. Are you unhappy? Hit me then!" "You are really a scoundrel!" Molly gnashed his teeth in anger. "Hurry up and take the children to see Grandma! Otherwise, I'll make you lose your job!" "Don't be so aggressive, Ivan!" "And you, don't be so reckless, Molly!" As Ivan spoke, he took a few steps forward and firmly grasped her wrist. Molly panicked and hurriedly wanted to shake him off. "If you have something to say, can you say it without getting

physical?" A fire suddenly lit up in Ivan's heart. He wanted to restrain himself, but he couldn't control it no matter what. The nerves in his body were already greedy for her smell. As soon as he got close, he got crazy. Suddenly. He pressed her against the conference table. "Hmph." "What are you doing? Let go... Ah!" The strong desire to conquer made him unable to hold back He wanted to conquer this disobedient woman again today.

Chapter 027 If Ivan Really Loved Her That Much Molly desperately struggled to resist. Unfortunately, her resistance brought about an even stronger danger. "Ivan, don't... Let me go..." His kiss was fierce and hateful, and it was full of aggressiveness and conquest, Her shirt was torn apart. Molly was completely scared. This nasty man would never be gentle to her. He was already this cruel when the two had not divorced. The more she could not bear it, the more ruthless he became. "Let me go..." Molly could not break free and could only bite him fiercely. The thick smell of blood filled her mouth. However, this aroused Ivan's madness even more. Her neck instantly turned purplish. Molly could not help but cry and beat him weakly. She hated this nasty man so much. What did she love about him in the past? She loved him so unreservedly! She loved him so much that she lost herself and loved him so lowly. However, this man had never given her a moment of love and gentleness. How much he loved her in the past was how much he hated her now. Buzz The phone rang at this time. Ivan ignored it. The phone continued to vibrate. Ivan's movements became gentler. Initially, he did not want to answer the phone. However, he told his grandmother that he would bring the children back to see her today. As such, he was worried that his grandmother would call. He was distracted. Molly took the chance and bit him hard. It was a ruthless bite. Crimson beads of blood instantly rolled out of his lips. Ivan frowned in pain. When he touched his lips with his hand, there was blood on his hand. This damn woman bit him hard. Molly broke free from control and struggled to slide down the conference table. "Ivan White, if you continue to be like this, I will report you to the police!" "Hmph!" Ivan ignored her and casually picked up the phone to take a look. The person who called was Eileen, and there were already four or five missed calls on the phone. "Hello?" He frowned and answered the call. "Ivan, are you on the plane? I'm going to pick you up!" "I'm back!"

There was a few seconds of silence on the other side of the line. "When did you come back, Ivan?" Eileen was somewhat disappointed when she asked. "Last night." When Eileen heard this, she felt even more upset. Since he came back last night, why didn't he contact her? "Is there anything? If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first!" His lower lip hurt so much that he wanted to hang up

immediately and continue to deal with Molly. "Ivan, how about we have dinner together tonight?" "I still have a meeting tonight. Let's have it another day." Molly listened to the conversation between the two and knew it was Eileen calling. Ivan, this damned bastard, always bullied her like this. She would never let him have a good time either. "Mr. White, you should spend more time with your girlfriend! After all, we are already divorced. Don't pester me anymore!" Molly deliberately said loudly. There was a moment of silence on the other side of the line. Ivan frowned and looked at Molly with anger. Molly glared at him fiercely. Indeed, she did it on purpose. Molly wanted Eileen to know that Ivan was with her

now, and he was the one who was pestering her. "I'll hang up first!" Ivan immediately hung up the phone. Beep. Beep Eileen's heart instantly turned cold, and her hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly. "Molly, you damned skank. How dare you hook up with Ivan again!" A string of disappointing tears fell down. The more Eileen thought about it, the angrier she became, and she immediately dialed that classmate's number. "Hello, Leo. Are you there?" The male classmate was called Leo Howard. When he received Eileen's call, he was a little flattered. "Yes! Yes!" Recently, Eileen rarely looked for him. He thought that she would develop her relationship with Ivan further and did not want to get too close to him. He was even more afraid that Ivan would discover her secret. "I want to see you!" "When?" "Now!" "Oh, okay!" "See you at the same place!" "Alright!" The place where the two were having a rendezvous was a foreign restaurant. The foreign restaurants had independent rooms, and their privacy was efficient. As soon as the two entered the private room, they hadn't even spoken a few words and already passionately hugging each other. "Eileen, I missed you so much!" Leo said while using all his strength. Shortly. Eileen couldn't hold it in any longer. Her entire body was drenched in sweat, and it felt soft. In reality, she didn't love Leo. However, she liked the stimulation and satisfaction he brought to her. Leo understood her very well and knew what she needed. After everything was done... "Eileen, what's wrong?" He hugged her and asked softly. He liked Eileen, but he also knew that he was not worthy of her. He was already satisfied to be able to date her secretly. "It's nothing. I just feel sad," she said softly. "What's there to be sad about?" Leo asked her even more gently. Eileen couldn't help but cry. How great would it be if Ivan was also considerate, loving, understanding, and obsessive toward her body?

Chapter 028 What Kind of Person Was Chris? "What's wrong? If you are unhappy with something, you can tell me," Leo asked even more gently. "What's the use of telling you? You're just a kept man!" Eileen sneered. When he heard this, he let out an evil laugh and instantly became full of fighting spirit. "Uh... Be gentle." "What's wrong about me being a kept man?" He was enraged by her sentence. He was ruthless and fierce. Eileen liked his beastly attitude, and she soon indulged in it again. Indeed, he could not give her anything. He could not even afford to pay the high price of this foreign restaurant. Every time, Eileen had to pay for it. However, he knew where his advantage was. Every time, he would serve her well, which allowed her to enjoy the joy of being a woman fully. She was a woman after all!

She could not leave him no matter what once her certain "part" was satisfied. At the very least, when there was no better replacement, she would not leave him. "Leo, I don't want to go back today!" "That's great." The two left the foreign restaurant. Eileen sat behind Leo's motorcycle and went to his house. It was a small broken house located at the foot of the mountain and also in a slum. It was dirty, messy, and bad. Ocos was a city with significant disparity regarding the gap between the wealthy and the poor. Even though the people

lived near the mountains, the difference was extreme. Eileen, a rich young lady, felt at ease when she arrived. She could remove any disguise and was not afraid of bumping into

acquaintances. The two then got into another round of intense moments. At the same time, in the meeting room. "Molly, I'll ask you one last time." "No matter how many times you ask, I won't let my children see a stranger! Just give up!" "Fine. You win!" Ivan was so angry that his heart ached. As he came to a dead end, he left angrily. Since the nice way would not work, he would have to use the hard way. Ivan left.

Molly's body weakened and she curled up on the chair. Her tears flowed uncontrollably. It was too dangerous earlier. If it wasn't for Eileen's call, she would have almost been harassed by Ivan. Beep. Beep. She couldn't help but call Chris. On the other side of the line. Chris was "busy" at the company. The Little Fairy, Kama, wore a black silk maid uniform with cute rabbit ears on her head. She was kneeling on the ground earnestly and seductively giving him something "special." When the phone rang, his interest was interrupted and he frowned. Initially, he did not want to pick up. However, when he heard that it was Molly calling, he immediately picked up the phone.

He had set up a special ringtone for Molly. When he heard this special ringtone, he was a little excited because she rarely

took the initiative to call him. Chris' expression became serious, and he signaled Kama to stop.

. + 10 However, she had recently received her boss' favor and was willful. She wanted to continue with her "job". Chris had no choice but to hold his breath and answer the call. "Hello. What's wrong, Molly?" His voice was gentle and attractive. 11 other people heard this, they would subconsciously think that the person on the other side of the line was a gentle and elegant man. The call connected. But Molly suddenly didn't know what to say. She couldn't bring herself to tell him that she had almost been harassed by Ivan earlier. Even if she said it, Chris couldn't do anything to Ivan. "I'm fine. I just... wanted to give you a call!" Chris was stunned. He then smiled. "Did you miss me?" As soon as he said that, Kama, who was kneeling on the ground, was obviously jealous, and she scratched him with her

teeth

Chris could not help but let out a faint groan. Even though the voice was subtle that it was almost negligible. Molly still heard it from the other side of the line. "You should continue with your work. I'm hanging up!" She weakly hung up the phone after saying that. "Hello? Hello? Hello? Molly?!" Chris felt a sense of loss when she hung up the phone. This was the third time she had taken the initiative to call him." The first time was when she had just divorced. That night, she dragged her suitcase out of the Whites under the heavy rain. She had nowhere to go, and she couldn't get a car, so she called him and asked him to send her to the airport. The second time was when she was about to give birth. She slipped in the bathroom, which affected the fetus, and bled. As for this time. Something must have happened to her again. Otherwise, she would not have called. Chris' heart was a mess, and he immediately sent Molly a message through Facebook. "Where are you? I'll go find you right away." After sending the message, he stood up and neatly put on his pants. "Boss, I'm not done yet!" Little Fairy was stunned. "The female lead of the next drama is yours. Get lost!" When she heard this, she immediately smiled. "Thank you, boss!"

Chris was too lazy to say anything else. He tidied up his clothes, took the car key, and left in a hurry.

Meanwhile, over the phone. Molly glanced at the message sent by Chris and was silent for a long time. She did not reply to him either. What kind of person was Chris?

She had an idea about it. He had given her all of his gentleness. However, it probably was because he had never gotten her.

Chapter 029 Someone Kidnapped the Children What was wrong with herself? Molly was fine earlier. Why did she suddenly feel sentimental out of nowhere?

After divorcing Ivan, she secretly swore that she would never engage in a relationship and be tired of it ever again in her

life!

It had only been four years, and was she struck by love again? Molly frowned and looked bitter. Then, she opened her bag and took out some sertraline and paroxetine from her bag. After taking the medicine. Molly turned into the work maniac again and focused on her work. For the past few days... Since she did not come to the company, there was a pile of work. She had to work overtime and deal with all the work today. Her working team also joined the ranks one after another. It was time to kick those vermin of Hatchworks Group out. Half an hour later... A black Mercedes-Benz S600 stopped outside the company. The door opened and Chris hurriedly got out of the car. Although he also had countless luxury cars and several drivers, when he went out alone, he preferred not to be too high-profile. Therefore, when he went out alone, he often drove this Mercedes-Benz. "Where is Molly?" Chris came to the front desk of the company. "She is in a meeting. Please have a seat first, Mr. Davis!" "Oh, okay." He sat down in the reception room, and Coco poured him a glass of lemonade. He was so thirsty that he took the drink and drank it all in one go. "Mr. Davis, do you want another glass?" Coco smiled and asked. "Okay, thank you." He smiled ambiguously. He was an expert at flirting and tended to attract others from time to time with his pair of peach blossom eyes. Coco personally poured another glass for him and returned to her post. Chris looked at Coco, and he couldn't help but praise her, "You have a great body figure! It's a pity that you didn't enter the entertainment circle." "You are great at making jokes." Her face turned slightly red. She did have a hot body figure. Although her facial features were not particularly outstanding, she had a good body

figure! She had a height of 1.72 meters and looked tall and thin. She also had a 36D chest, a slender waist and long legs, and a protruding front and rear. Her body figure was amazing. Chris could not help but observe Coco. He had never been able to resist a girl with a large chest and long legs. However, Molly was, without a doubt, an exception. Even though she was too thin and weak, her facial features were delicate and beautiful. Her eyes were especially stunning as well. Molly had the most beautiful pair of eyes among the many girls Chris had met. An hour later... After Molly had finished her meeting, Chris and Coco had finished flirting with each other as well. They also exchanged their phone numbers and Facebook contacts. The only thing left was to find a time to meet up. "Ms. Hill, Mr. Davis is here." "Oh, please invite him in."

"Okay." "Molly." After exchanging a glance with Coco, Chris turned and entered Molly's office. In the office. Molly sat next to the computer and was thoroughly looking through the documents.

or expression was focused and serious, and her face was covered with exquisite makeup. She looked energetic, capable,

and shrewd. She instantly made Chris return to the sober and serious world. "You're here. Have a seat and wait for me for ten minutes. I still have some things to deal with." "No problem. Take your time." Chris sat down on the sofa opposite him. As Molly continued to open the documents. Chris looked at her quietly, and he enjoyed the silence. Looking at her was completely different from looking at other

women. When he looked at other women, he felt a sense of lust in his heart. However, when he looked at Molly, he was very calm. He just wanted to protect her. As Molly suddenly hung up the phone earlier, he thought she was angry and rushed to apologize. But when he arrived here, he suddenly felt there was no need to do so. She had always known that he never lacked women. Ten minutes later. After Molly finished processing the documents, she brushed the hair on her forehead and looked at Chris with a smile. "I'm done." Chris stood up and slowly walked to her side. He leaned over and placed a hand on her chair. "Why did you call me just now?" She smiled at him. "It's nothing. I just suddenly wanted to call you. Let me ask you. Is there any good food nearby?" He was stunned, and his expression was full of disbelief. "It's really nothing. I've just moved into a new home, and I haven't eaten with you for some time. So I just want to ask you out for dinner tonight." Chris also smiled ambiguously and teased. "Alright. I know a place that has good food. Shall we eat there tonight? There is really nothing delicious nearby." "Is it far?" Molly frowned slightly when she heard this. "I can't go too far. I still have to work at night." "Hmph. You are really insincere! You said that you would treat me to a meal, and shouldn't you be listening to me?" "Alright then! Do you want to make a reservation?" "No need. I'm a member there!" "Let's make it clear first. I'll pay the bill today. I've been wanting to treat you to a meal every time, but you always pay for it."

"Alright, this time I'll have something big! After all, you are now the director of a big company. I want to eat as much as I want!"

Molly could not help but laugh. "Alright, you shall eat as much as you want." "Bring Javen and Jared along too." "Alright." As she spoke, she gave Aunt Pag a call. "Hello, Aunt Pag. Bring Javen and Jared downstairs later. I'll pick you up! Let's go out for dinner tonight. Tell Sarah Kaur that she doesn't have to cook today. You can go downstairs in twenty minutes." "Okay, got it, Miss." "It's almost time. Let's go." "Alright." Molly turned off her computer and packed up her things.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

11.16

When Javen and Jared heard that Aunt Pag was on the phone, they ran over excitedly. "Mrs. Pag, is Mommy on the phone?"

"Yes. She says that we are going out to eat tonight. She wants you to change your clothes quickly." "Oh, that's great!" When the two children heard this, they hurriedly ran to change their clothes. After changing their clothes, they happily followed Aunt Pag downstairs. Ten minutes later... Aunt Pag brought the two children and waited at the residential area entrance. They barely waited for a minute. Suddenly, several men in black suits with fierce expressions walked toward them. They immediately carried the two children without explaining. "What are you doing?" Aunt Pag was frightened. "Put them down! Someone is kidnapping the children! Help!" She shouted as she stepped forward to take back the children. Unfortunately, she was an old lady in her fifties. How could she get them back? "Ah!" She was pushed to the ground by a man in black. "Help! Someone is kidnapping the children!" "Let me go. Let me

go!" The two children were held under the two men in black's arms, and they hurriedly ran to the commercial car at the side.

Chapter 030 Ivan's Men "Let go of me..." Javen was very fierce, and his personality was the most similar to Ivan. He lowered his head and took a bite at the man who was dressed in black. "Ow! Little fellow, how dare you bite me!" "Ah!" When the man in black was rubbing his wrist, Javen suddenly reached out and dug at his eyeballs. The man in black felt pain and released Javen. Javen then fell onto the ground. Although it hurt a lot, he was not afraid at all. He got up and ran to the front, shouting, "Let my little brother go! Let him go!" "Please help! Someone is kidnapping a child!" Aunt Pag also rushed up and hugged the ankle of a man in black tightly. It was indeed a huge scene. At this time, Chris and Molly arrived one after another. They then saw the situation in front of them. Molly immediately understood that Ivan had sent his men over to take the children away. "Stop it!" Then, Molly stopped the car and did not even have the time to close the door. Without saying anything, she took out an electric baton that was as thick as an arm from the trunk "Put my child down!" The electric baton made some electric noise in Molly's hand as she rushed to the front of them like a madman. The electric current was strong, and a man in black was immediately electrocuted. The men in black were shocked and pushed back a few steps. "Put my child down now!" However, these men in black were professional bodyguards. They were able to be hired by the Whites, which meant that their physical and comprehensive strength must not be underestimated. A man in black kicked the electric baton in Molly's hand. Molly also fell to the ground. Chris then stopped the car and rushed to the front. He had practiced fighting since he was a child, and he was once a boxing champion. It was not a problem for him to deal with three or five men at this time. Seeing that the man in black was about to kick him again, Chris kicked him away. Bam! Chris was now fighting with several men in black Molly also joined the big fight, but she was a woman after all. Fighting with these professional bodyguards was impossible. "Aunt Pag, go and call the police!" "Oh, I'll go now!" Aunt Pag got up and ran to the security booth. There was a direct alarm in the security booth. The location, address, and other information had been set up inside. As long as she pressed it, the police car would arrive in five minutes. "Someone is kidnapping children over there!" When the security guards heard this, they all ran out to check. "Someone is catching children..." "Let go of me!" Javen and Jared had already been pulled to the front of the car. The two little guys held the car door tightly and refused to get in. Not far away, a few security guards ran over in a hurry... At this time, the siren of the police cars could also be heard. A large number of pedestrians on the road all stopped to watch.

In another car. Ivan's face was dark and ugly. It looked like he would not have the chance to take the children away anymore for today. If the cops and media were alerted, it would only create bigger trouble. Ivan's expression turned cold as he shouted at the pager, "Get in the car first, hurry up and leave!". The bodyguards were all wearing headphones and could hear Ivan's instructions. They did not dare to delay any longer. Therefore, they could only put the child down, hurriedly got into the car, and left! "Mommy..." The two little babies were also frightened as they ran towards Molly together. Molly was also frightened. She ran a few steps forward and hugged the two children tightly in her arms! "Javen, Jared! Don't be afraid, Mommy is here! Hurry up and let Mommy see if you are hurt." Molly hurriedly checked the injuries of the two children. Javen's skin was wounded, and it was bleeding. As for Jared, his face was also scratched by someone's nails, and it was stained with some blood.

It seemed that even if he recovered, there would still be a scar on his face. When Molly saw this, her heart ached even more and she started to cry. At the same time, she became even more determined in her heart that she would never let Ivan take the two children

away. "What's going on?" A few security guards rushed over. "Someone just tried to kidnap the children!" Aunt Pag said in a panic, "He almost took the two children away!" "Where are they?" "They have already run away!" "Come here and make a statement. When the police arrive later, it will be easier to answer!" "Aunt Pag, you go with them to make a statement! I will take Javen and Jared to the hospital." "Yes, I got it!" Chris was also slightly injured, his arm was sprained, his face was punched, and now it was starting to swell. However, the bodyguards who fought with him were wounded as well. Two of their arms were broken, and one of their teeth was lost.

"Molly, look at these people, they don't seem to be human traffickers!" Chris frowned.

"It's Ivan!" Molly replied coldly. "Ivan? He knows?" "He must have been suspecting." "Then, what do you plan to do?" "My heart is in a mess right now, and I don't know what to do!" "Molly, this is not the way to go on! If it doesn't work, then send Javen and Jared abroad!" When Molly heard this, she hesitated. In these four years, although she had been busy with work, she had been with the children every day. Now, if she sent the children away, they would not have their mother by their side to take care of them. She was really worried. If she sent Javen and Jared overseas, she would definitely go abroad with them.