

Midnight 721

Chapter 1433 - 721: She Looked Deeply Troubled

Randy's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

The person he cared about the most? Whether Alexander was referring to Heather or not, that was enough to make Randy fully alert.

"Then you'll be disappointed, Master Alexander," Randy said coldly.

"The winner of this fashion show will never join H & C INC. As for the person you care about the most, she may not care about you."

Alexander just smiled calmly and said nothing more, but he was inwardly helpless. Randy still had a strong hostility toward him.

He seemed to have a long way to go before he could change his brother-in-law's mind.

President Jenkins of Quantum University stood in front of Alexander and Randy and didn't dare to speak, his legs shaking.

It had never occurred to him that these two heavyweights would suddenly come to Quantum University! If he had known that earlier, he would have made the show grander!

But what was troubling him now was that the atmosphere between the two young men did not seem very good...

President Jenkins wondered whether he would offend one of them, or both of them, if he spoke.

As the fashion show was about to begin, President Jenkins gritted his teeth and said, "Master Denmark, Master Alexander, well... The fashion show is about to begin. Would you like to come on stage and say a few words?"

"No need," Randy said indifferently. "President Jenkins, I'm just an audience today. You don't need to change your original plan." Alexander nodded. "I agree. Just begin it." President Jenkins heaved a sigh of relief and motioned for the opening.

Backstage, Heather was listless. The thought of what would happen made her feel hopeless.

Leila had no idea what she was upset about, so she had to persuade her, "Heather, don't be a coward. Rest assured, even if you pass for the Denmark family's lady, how could Master Denmark, a big shot, possibly do something to you? Even if he wants to do that, you're Master Alexander's girlfriend. For Master Alexander's sake, he won't give you a hard time."

It was just because of Alexander that Randy would be even angrier, okay? Heather felt even sadder. She looked deeply troubled.

"Looks like the fashion show starts!" Leila looked at the stage. Then, suddenly, she said in surprise, "Heather, didn't you invite Olive Lynch to model for you? Where's she now? I remember your number seems to be among the first ten! She should be here to change clothes now!"

Heather's eyes sparkled. Olive hadn't shown up at this point, so even if she did, it probably wouldn't be a good thing. Just then, a familiar voice came from outside the door.

Leila hurried to walk out, only to find Helen walking with Olive. They were very close, talking and laughing.

"Gosh! I didn't expect Tess to be more elegant than she appears in the magazines!" Olive said with a look of envy.

"Rest assured. If you join Olive Lynch Pictures, you'll have a better future than her," Helen said proudly.

"That's very kind of you, Helen," Olive said with a look of gratitude and adoration.

"I didn't expect you to be so capable and invite her!"

There was a flash of embarrassment in Helen's eyes. She had no idea why Tess came to their university. But that didn't stop Helen from trying to fool Olive.

"I didn't expect her to be so kind and give me a face," Helen said as she forced a smile and quickly changed the subject. "By the way, have you seen Master Alexander and Master Denmark? Both of them are ideal Prince Charming for women! When I win the championship and join H&C INC., I will definitely get in touch with Master Alexander as much as possible..."

"I like Master Denmark better," Olive also said, with a fangirl expression on her face. "Joshua-Hazel Pictures is part of the Denmark Group. I hope I will have a chance to meet Master Denmark..."

"Olive, what do you mean?" Leila said angrily, her face darkening.

Olive was taken aback. When she looked up and saw Heather at the door of the dressing room, a hint of embarrassment flashed across her face. But she soon regained composure.

"What? You don't allow me to get along with Olive?" Helen took Olive to the dressing room, her eyes flashing with hatred!

She was President Chen's daughter! Almost every student would fawn on her or never fight over something with her. But now she was the joke of Quantum University because of Heather! Not only did she find a womanizer to be her boyfriend, but she was also severely reprimanded by her father, who directly stopped giving her living expenses!

She must take her revenge! She wanted to see Heather's panic-stricken and helpless face. She wanted to see her become a joke, wanted to see her kneel down, beg her before kicking her out!

"You..." Leila was so angry that she tried to rush forward, but Heather stopped her.

Heather gave Helen and Olive a cool look and said calmly, "The fashion show is about to start. Olive, shouldn't you get dressed now?"

"Get dressed? I'm sorry." Helen shot a glare at Heather and couldn't wait to speak, "Olive has agreed to be my model! Heather Denmark, I think you'd better find another model as soon as possible, or Olive won't have time to change as my number is before yours."

"You, you do that on purpose!" Leila said crossly as her face changed.

"Of course, it's intentional!"

Helen looked ferocious and snapped, "Heather Denmark, you've made me so miserable, but you actually want to win the fashion show? No way! The champion will be me! I will trample you under my feet forever! I'll make you the biggest joke in Quantum University's history! You want to join H & C INC? I'm telling you, you won't make it in your whole life!"

Leila was pissed off. "You, you've gone too far!"

"Come on, chill out," Heather persuaded her.

Helen was even angrier. How could Heather still be so calm at this point? She wondered how long she could keep cool!! "Heather, what should we do now?" Leila, who was really anxious and helpless, asked. Why didn't Heather care when Helen stole her model?

"Don't worry, I'll figure out a way." Heather slightly patted her on the shoulder and asked, looking calmly at Olive, "Have you decided to model for her?"

Olive gave Heather a dismissive look and said impatiently, "Yes. But, Heather, haven't you given up at this point? Well, even if I had enough time, I would never model for you!"

"Olive Lynch, I have told you that Joshua-Hazel Pictures is very strict with its artists and will not sign anyone who has a bad character. So do you want to give up on joining Joshua-Hazel Pictures?"

Chapter 1434 - 722: Thanks For The Compliment

"Heather Denmark! Don't bluff!" Olive sneered as if she had been incensed. "Do you really think I'm an idiot who would be easily fooled? You just took me to Joshua-Hazel Pictures for an interview. I could go alone without you! It was because I was excellent enough that I could get the interviewers' recognition. It relied on my own ability! Do you think they did that for your sake?

You actually try to trick me into working hard for you? Who do you think you are? Helen has told me she had arranged everything for me. She has also guaranteed that when I graduate, she will make me join Joshua-Hazel Pictures!" All of a sudden, Heather laughed. "Why can she guarantee?"

It was the funniest joke she had ever heard. She didn't believe that if she disagreed, someone else could make Olive join. Joshua-Hazel Pictures.

"At least she doesn't brag!" Olive said in a sarcastic tone.

"Get out of here!" Leila was so angry that she wanted to beat the two hateful women up, but Heather kept pulling her to stop her from being impulsive.

"Forget it, Olive, don't bother yourself arguing with the likes of them." Helen gloated, "You should get dressed now. It'll soon be your turn to go on the runway!"

"Okay!" Olive gave Heather a look of contempt and said, "Heather, I advise you to go find another model. But can you find a better model than me?"

"Olive, aren't you embarrassing Heather?" Helen said with a sarcastic smile, "You're the best model in our school. You ask her to find someone better than you now. Do you want her to invite Tess? How can Tess possibly be willing to model for her?"

"I didn't expect you to be smart sometimes," Heather said with a half-smile. "Congratulations. You guessed it. The model I'll invite is Tess."

"Ha ha ha!" Olive and Helen froze for a while before they laughed sarcastically.

"Oops, you're really killing me. Heather Denmark, do you know how much you'll have to pay if you want to hire Tess as a model? Who do you think you are? Do you think she will come as long as you invite her?" Helen was thrilled and said. "You're crazy, aren't you?"

"Helen, why don't we stay and see how Heather will manage to invite Tess?" Olive chimed in.

Leila was very angry with them. She had never seen such hateful women! But before she could lose her temper, she looked surprised at the door.

"Girls, can you make your way?" A pleasant voice came from the door.

Olive and Helen had been stuck in the doorway since they came in. Hearing someone talking, they looked back impatiently, but the next moment, their faces changed dramatically. "Tess, Tess Young!" Olive's eyes lit up. She never thought Tess would come backstage!

She said excitedly. "Are you here to meet Helen?"

After that, she pushed Helen in front of her. Tess frowned slightly. "Who is she?" There was an eerie silence in the dressing room.

Olive's eyes widened. Her face was full of surprise. Didn't Tess know Helen? How was that possible?

It looked like someone had slapped Helen in the face as she felt it was burning hot!

"She's Helen Jenkins, the daughter of the president of our school," said Olive. "Isn't it because of her that you're here?"

"I think you've made a mistake," Tess said with an indifferent look on her face.

She walked in calmly and came to Heather.

"It's Miss Denmark who has invited me."

How was that possible?

The atmosphere in the dressing room became eerie again.

Tess Young... was invited by Heather? How was that possible?

Olive and Helen looked like they had seen a ghost, their faces both turning pale! Even Leila was very surprised, not to mention them.

"Come on, don't talk anymore. Go change your clothes," Heather said, handing Tess the dress she had designed.

Tess took the dress and was ready to change. "All right."

"Wait!" Helen stopped her with reluctance. "You... you're here to model for Heather?" "Yes," said Tess in a distant manner. "Do you think I'm very free otherwise?" Helen's face was despairing. If Heather's model was Tess Young, how could she stand a chance of winning?

"You're the most popular model and one of the first-tier models," Olive said in disbelief. "You're so expensive. Why are you willing to be bossed around by Heather, a poor student? Besides, Joshua-Hazel Pictures doesn't allow its artists to take private jobs. Aren't you afraid that your company will know that?"

"I'm sorry that I'll disappoint you," Tess said lightly. "I'm here on company business. I'm not taking on a private job. Also, Miss Denmark cannot only boss me around, she can boss all the artists of Joshua-Hazel Pictures."

Olive looked like she had been hit by lightning. Her whole body froze. What did Tess mean?

"You... How, how is that possible..." Olive looked at Heather in disbelief. So she wasn't bragging when she said she could make her join Joshua-Hazel Pictures? Was it actually real?

However, she was offended and chose to help her rival, Helen!

Tess ignored it and took her clothes to the stall to change.

"Heather, you..." Olive began with mixed feelings.

Heather looked at the watch and said calmly, "Helen, it's almost your turn. Why don't you take your model to change her dress?"

"Let's!" Helen gritted her teeth and took Olive to the dressing room next door.

Heather heaved a sigh of relief. "They're gone at long last."

"Good heavens!" Leila finally let out a scream and then yelled excitedly. "Was she really Tess Young? In-person?"

Heather couldn't help laughing. "It's her in person. You can ask her for an autograph later."

If Helen hadn't been here, Leila would have screamed early on.

Leila understood instantly. "No wonder you applied for a separate dressing room. So you've prepared it for Tess? Right. If she showed up in a dressing room where there were many people, it would cause mayhem!"

Tess, who had changed her clothes, came out. Leila looked in her direction and instantly froze. "Wow! What a beautiful dress! Heather, if you don't win, that'll be impossible!"

"Thanks for the compliment," Heather said with a happy smile.

Leila came closer to Tess and said, with an adoring look on her face, "My dear idol! Is it Master Alexander who asked you to help Heather out? You were really cooperative. You know what? I was wondering if Heather was really the Denmark family's lady just now."

Chapter 1435 - 723: Caused Uproar In The Crowd

"Master Alexander? Alexander?" Tess: asked and shook her head, looking puzzled. "He didn't ask me to come. Also..."

Tess looked at Heather as if she was asking her something.

Leila was bewildered. Didn't Alexander invite Tess? Then who did that?

Heather nodded. "It doesn't matter. She's my friend."

Tess continued, "Also, Miss Denmark is really the Denmark family's Lady Heather."

What?!

Leila was flabbergasted. She rubbed her ears in disbelief and looked at Heather and then at Tess. Had she misheard her? Her idol actually said...Was Heather really the Denmark family's lady?

"My dear idol, you're really good at joking," Leila said with a giggle.

"The girl is hopeless." Heather put her hands on her forehead. She looked at Tess, speaking, "Leave her alone. You get ready."

Tess nodded. Her exclusive makeup artist quickly walked in and began applying her makeup.

Heather walked out with Leila. Leila looked back at the dressing room and realized what had happened!

"Ah!" Leila screamed.

She grabbed Heather's hand. "Heather, I was dreaming... Hmm!"

Without hesitation, Heather put her hand over her mouth.

"Keep your voice down!" she said helplessly, watching some classmates coming and going outside.

Because she had specially applied for the separate dressing room, she didn't have to worry that the conflict between her and Helen had been seen.

But now she and Leila were in the corridor where there were lots of people, and she couldn't let Leila say her identity out loud as she didn't want everyone else to know that. Leila nodded hard quickly. "Mmm."

Heather breathed a sigh of relief and let her go.

Leila looked at Heather with a different look in her eyes, whispering, "Was that real?"

"Yes."

"You are really..."

"Yes, yes, I am."

Leila looked at her as if she were looking at an alien.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" asked Heather, laughing, "Even if I am Lady Heather, I'm still me!"

Leila looked into her eyes in awe. "It's different!"

Heather said under her breath as she didn't know whether to cry or laugh, "Why do you say that? Just as you wouldn't stop making friends with me because I'm not Lady Heather, I wouldn't stop making friends with you because of my identity."

Leila still couldn't come to her senses.

"You, give me time to calm down. Now I feel the whole world seems unreal..."

Heather chuckled but said nothing more. This was something that Leila would have to accept slowly.

Soon, it was Olive's turn.

Heather and Tess, who had been ready, waited backstage.

Olive was clearly not in great shape. Her whole face was very pale. Even on the catwalk, she made a big mistake; she stepped on the hem of her long dress and fell.

Although she didn't fall to the ground completely, she did destroy her dress!

This caused uproar in the crowd.

No one had expected that Olive would be so unprofessional. With so many journalists and big shots around, she was simply a disgrace!

Olive was still a student and had no experience with this kind of situation. However, she stopped walking down the catwalk when she heard the taunts and ran backstage with her dress in her arms!

The judges all frowned. A lot of grumpy judges directly gave her a zero, while a few judges gave her a low score. Tess frowned. "Is this the model you recommended, Heather? You should have had sharper eyes."

"In fact, she's good," said Heather, feeling a little regret. "It's just that she's collapsed. I think she'll stop there. Come on, it's your turn."

The auditorium was still in an uproar. Olive didn't even finish her walk and directly ran, which made them more embarrassed. Now, the students at Quantum University were so angry that they almost wanted to interrupt the show.

Suddenly, the music of the auditorium changed from passionate to soft.

Tess slowly walked to the catwalk.

As soon as everyone's eyes fell on her, they instantly stopped talking and were tongue-tied in shock!

The whole auditorium fell silent.

Everyone felt that Tess seemed to walk in the beautiful scenery where there was a soft breeze and gentle drizzle as she was a vision in a stunning dress that made her look like a gorgeous fairy walking out from a painting!

Everyone didn't come to their senses until Tess walked down the catwalk.

Seeing their reaction, Heather frowned.

It was not reasonable... It was not like what she had expected!

Helen hadn't left yet. Olive's mistake. had left her despairing! The scores the judges had given her put her at the bottom of the show!

How could she possibly accept that? She had intended to settle a score with Olive, but she didn't want to give up and wanted to see Heather's performance! Unfortunately, the audience's current reaction made her expect that the judges would give Heather low scores!

Heather's dress was the best and the prettiest, but what if the audience couldn't appreciate it? Maybe Heather's scores would be even lower than hers!

"Ha ha!" Helen couldn't help but gloat, "I think you're just so-so. The eyes of the audience are bright. They obviously dislike your clothes! So, heather Denmark, are you going to get the lowest score in Quantum University's history? If the judges give you high scores, I'll think there is a shady deal!"

No sooner had she spoken than she heard murmurs from the audience.

"Was that... Tess Young?"

"I think so... But has she ever been so pretty?"

"Can't you find it was the beautiful dress that made her much more beautiful like a nymph!"

"I love that dress! I want to buy it. I'm dying to buy it. Who designed it?" "It's Heather Denmark! My Goddess!" someone shouted, then all the students in the auditorium also yelled, "Goddess! Goddess! Goddess! Full marks! Full marks! Full marks!"

The enthusiasm that seemed to take the roof off directly scared the judges.

They smiled at one another and gave Heather full marks without hesitation.

"Dislike? Lowest score?" Tess looked at Helen with a sneer.

Chapter 1436 - 724: How Could They Dislike It?

Helen was livid with anger.

How was that possible! The audience's reaction and the full unanimous mark from the judges were like two slaps on her face!

She snorted and then ran away.

"I was scared...." Heather patted her chest and said, "I thought everyone disliked it."

"How could they dislike it?" Tess sighed and said, "It's just that your dress was too amazing, so it took them some time before they could come to their senses."

The fashion show went on, but none of the clothes were as amazing as Heather's dress, so everyone was still talking about it for the rest of the show.

Although the judges were still working hard, their hearts weren't there.

The fashion show finally came to an end, and the final results came out - Heather Denmark was the champion.

The audience became excited and shouted again, "Goddess! Goddess!"

Backstage, Leila had accepted the fact that Heather was the Denmark family's, Lady Heather.. She grabbed Heather's arm excitedly and said, "Heather, you're the champion, champion!"

Heather felt helpless. "I also know that."

"Soon, you'll be awarded. Who do you think will be the presenter?" Leila asked excitedly.

Heather couldn't help but allow herself a wry smile. "Leila, do you want to talk to my brother at close range?"

Leila's eyes lit up. "Can I do that? Really?"

"Of course!" Heather looked serious. For her safety's sake, she had to sell her brother tonight!

"Good, good!" Leila agreed at once.

President Jenkins stood in front of Randy and Alexander, asking obsequiously. "Master Denmark, Master Alexander, there will be an award session for the winners later. I wonder which of you would like to be the presenter of our champion."

"Me," said both of them in unison.

President Jenkins looked very puzzled.

What was wrong with these two men?

Weren't they both very distant and unwilling to take part in any activity?

He came over to ask them because he had thought it would be his school's honor if one of them would be willing to give the prize to the champion. Even if they refused, it would not be impolite of him since he had asked them.

But now they both agreed!

What should he do?

There was only one champion. Who should he send? No matter who he sent, he would undoubtedly offend the other!

"This..." President Jenkins faltered. "In fact, we also need to give an award to the runner-up."

Randy narrowed his eyes. "President Jenkins, do you mean I'm going to give the runner-up an award?"

"No, I don't mean that!" President Jenkins's legs went limp. He had heard Randy before who looked nice on the outside, but if he hated someone, he could smilingly teach you an extremely miserable lesson! It was said that his character was almost the same as his father's. Even if President Jenkins had the nerve, he wouldn't dare offend him.

"President Jenkins," Alexander said lightly. "The winner will be a designer that my H & C INC will hire. It's more suitable for me to present her the prize."

A sharp eyeshot like an arrow at his back.. Alexander didn't have to look back, but he knew Randy was shooting a glare at him.

Randy felt a little cold in his heart. Sure enough, Alexander was after Heather! He would never give him a chance to get close to Heather!

"I'll only give the prize to the champion," Randy said in a cold voice.

"I won't yield," Alexander spoke calmly. He didn't want to offend his future brother-in-law, but he didn't want to miss Heather's glorious moment.

Randy narrowed his eyes, looking colder.

Alexander looked back at him without hesitation, without any cowardice.

President Jenkins almost wanted to get down on his knees in front of both of them. If he had known this would happen, he would rather annoy them than come to ask them. No matter who he chose, it wouldn't be the right choice! He even doubted that the next moment the two of them would fight!

Just then, Leila said weakly. "That..... Heather sent me here."

Randy and Alexander both turned to look at Leila.

Stared by the two handsome men, Leila was so thrilled that she almost passed out.

"Well, well..." Trying hard to calm herself down, Leila stammered, "Heather asked me to tell you that she, she had left. She wanted the president to send her the trophy and a certificate or something..."

"Good, good!" President Jenkins quickly agreed.

That was great! If the winner didn't join the award session, he would not have to face a tough choice!

But the two young men's faces instantly changed after hearing Leila's words. The next moment, they stood up in unison and strode toward the door.

President Jenkins was stupefied. What? So the two of them are here for Heather? Suddenly, he recalled Helen had offended Heather. His feet went weak before he directly dropped to his knees.

Heather, who had left the auditorium, was walking happily around the campus.

She had been afraid that Randy and Alexander would fight if they saw her, so she had thought she'd better leave first. As long as she ran away, she didn't have to worry about explaining her relationship with Alexander to her brother.

But as she walked, Heather heard a noise.

She was a little surprised. Who had left before her?

Heather followed the sound. But when she saw it clearly, her face darkened.

It was none other than Helen and Olive. Not only were they hurling abuse at each other, but they were also even tugging at each other's hair and scratching each other with their fingernails.

Helplessly, Heather put her hands on her forehead. This would likely become a hot topic if other people saw these two beautiful girls fighting regardless of their images.

"Bitch! It's all your fault." Helen smacked Olive in the face and spat, "You did that on purpose, didn't you? You're just trying to get me to rank last to fawn on Heather Denmark!"

"How can you have the face to say that?!" Olive was furious. "If you hadn't lied to me, how could I possibly have betrayed Heather and helped you? You also said Tess was here for you, but she didn't even know you! You made me have no chance to join Joshua-Hazel Pictures! My future is over! I'll kill you!"

Heather felt very embarrassed. She wanted to leave, but it would disturb them; she didn't want to have anything to do with them at present.

But how could she make them walk away?

Chapter 1437 - 725: Weren't They Childish To Fight Like This?

Suddenly, she heard a slight sound of hurried footsteps. She quickly ducked down into the flowers nearby.

Hearing the sound, Helen and Olive hurried to stop.

Then their eyes lit up despite themselves at the sight of the comers.

It was none other than Randy and Alexander!

"Master Denmark!"

"Master Alexander!"

The two girls called excitedly, wore pathetic faces, and wanted to get close to them, but their bodyguards blocked them.

As they were about to leave, Helen's eyes were filled with frustration.

She couldn't help shouting, "Master Alexander, let me explain! My design is, in fact, very excellent! It's Olive Lynch's fault! She and Heather Denmark conspired together to set me up! Heather shouldn't be the real champion."

The two men, who had walked away together with cold faces, stopped in unison at the sound of Heather's name.

The next moment, they waved their hands and let the bodyguards take the two women to them.

Hiding among the flowers, Heather clenched her teeth in hatred.

Did Helen have a long feud with her? What if they found her? She didn't want to face them at all.

"What happened? Go ahead," even though he had already known the whole story, Alexander asked calmly. He wanted to know how Helen would slander Heather.

In an instant, Helen cried and pointed at Olive, "Master Alexander, it's this woman! She's on Heather's side, but she came to model for me. Then she deliberately fell down on the catwalk, which made me ranked last in the fashion show!

Heather shouldn't be the champion. I'm the real champion! She was afraid that I would win, so she used such a dirty trick! If you let her join H & C INC, she'll be the scourge of H & C INC! And Master Denmark, you may not know...."

"You, you..." Olive was so pissed off that she couldn't speak fluently. She really hadn't expected Helen could actually be such a woman who confused right and wrong!

After shifting all the blame onto Heather, Helen looked at Randy, her eyes flashing with a hint of malice. "Joshua-Hazel Pictures obviously belongs to the Denmark family, but Heather, who was an outsider, rode on someone's coattails and actually transferred one of its models. Moreover, she even announced she could get anyone into Joshua-Hazel Pictures as long as she wanted. She simply doesn't take you seriously!"

Heather, hiding in the dark, almost applauded Helen.

It had to be said that Helen's ability to tell tales about others was amazing.

Unfortunately, she met the wrong person. Randy and Alexander had a sneer in their eyes.

After watching her performance, Randy said coldly, "Heather is my biological sister. Why couldn't she transfer the model from Joshua-Hazel Pictures? Even if she doesn't take me seriously, so what?"

Helen's legs were weak!

What?! Heather was actually Randy's biological sister, the Denmark Group's lady?

Finally, she knew why she felt uneasy when she spoke.

The Denmark Group owned Joshua-Hazel Pictures. So Heather's last name was Denmark too! It was so obvious... But Helen had never thought that Heather had something to do with them!

She should have thought of that. Who could do whatever he wanted in Joshua-Hazel Pictures, except for the Denmark family's members?

However, Heather usually kept such a low profile that no one would associate the Denmark Group with her.

Helen thought, "No, I can't panic. I've completely offended Randy now. I have to get another hunk to help me!"

Then she looked piteously at Alexander. "Master Alexander, I hope you can uphold justice for me..."

It was just a pity she didn't know how ridiculous she looked when she wore a piteous expression with her messy hair. Now she has a scratch on her face.

"Justice?" Alexander said simply, "Heather is my girlfriend. You and Olive Lynch schemed against my girlfriend. How dare you have the face to ask me to uphold justice for you?"

How was that possible?

Helen went down on her knees in despair. The two handsome young men were Heather's brother and boyfriend!

She shouldn't have offended Heather to court death!

Heather's whole heart sank.

Holy crap! She would be in great trouble!

Sure enough, Randy instantly ignored Helen after hearing Alexander's words!

Randy was furious. "Alexander Christopher! What did you say?!"

Alexander looked innocent, "Brother, what you heard is true."

Randy threw a punch at him. "Who's your brother?"

Alexander hurried to fight against him. Soon, the two people quickly exchange blows.

Heather was almost in tears. They were two adults. One was President of the Denmark Group, while the other was President of H & C INC...

Weren't they childish to fight like this? Weren't they afraid of being photographed by the journalists?

Journalists!

Heather shivered all over.

There were a lot of journalists here tonight. If they caught them fighting, it would be hard to handle.

"Stop!" Heather quickly shouted, jumped out of the flowers, and directly rushed into the middle of them.

When they saw Heather come, the two men stopped.

Heather looked at them helplessly. Alexander didn't want to upset Randy, so he had been playing defense, but Randy wouldn't be polite.

Now Alexander's injuries looked more severe.

In a flash, Heather felt sorry. "Why did you hit him so hard, brother?"

Randy's face darkened. What did she mean? His sister actually criticized him for being an outsider?

A soft smile played on his lips as Alexander whispered, "Heather, don't blame brother. He didn't hit me hard."

"Shut up! Who's your brother?" Randy wanted to kill this brat. But, sure enough, this guy was here for Heather!

"All right, Master Denmark." Alexander sighed helplessly. "I'll correct myself later."

Noticing Randy was about to flare up again, Heather hurried to stop him. "Brother, don't bother arguing with him."

Then she turned her head around and shouted at Alexander, "Can't you stop speaking?"

Alexander wore a wry smile with resignation.

"Heather, go home with me!" Randy said without hesitation, reaching for her arm.

"Heather..." Alexander called quietly.

Heather looked back. When she saw Alexander's dejected face, her heart was filled with reluctance.

But their relationship had been exposed, and she could not escape now.

"Alex, trust me," said Heather quickly.

Alexander froze for a while.

Suddenly, his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners, and then he laughed happily.

"Mm, I trust you," he said under his breath.

Chapter 1438 - 726: Just Do It

"Heather Denmark!" Randy was exasperated. She actually said out the address that had challenged his authority as a brother and even gave him nightmares in those years! Heather pushed him quickly. "Let's go!"

Go!

Randy let out a snort and left with Heather.

Alexander sighed quietly as they walked away.

Back at the Denmark Residence, Randy stared at Heather with a gloomy face. "Tell me the truth. What happened between you and him?"

Heather reclined on a sofa. Looking at the

familiar with Denmark Residence, she had mixed feelings in her heart.

"Mom and dad are out again, aren't they?" she asked, "Where have they gone this time? Mom has been badgering dad to take her to see penguins in the South Pole. What do you think? Have they gone to the South Pole..."

Randy's face clouded over with anger. "Heather Denmark!"

Heather looked at him with a piteous face. "I'm hungry. I'm too nervous to eat anything tonight..."

"You deserve to starve to death!" Randy snapped, then got up and walked to the kitchen.

Helplessly, Heather put her hands on her forehead.

Her brother was such a tsundere!

Heather suddenly felt sorry for her parents, who had looked after her and her elder brother.

After all, she had been disobedient since her childhood. She tended to do whatever they didn't want her to do. As for her brother Randy, he was a typical tsundere.

If he liked something, he would insist on saying he disliked it. He clearly cared about her very much, but he insisted on saying that he didn't care.

Like now, when he was worried that she was hungry, he insisted on saying that he wanted to starve her.

No wonder their parents left the company to them and happily traveled around the world immediately after her brother and she were adults. So they had long thought their kids were trouble.

Soon, Randy made two bowls of noodles and set them on the table.

She inherited the ability to explode kitchens from her mom Hazel, but her brother was good.

"Brother, the noodles are very delicious!" said Heather happily, but soon she sighed. "If only you weren't such a tsundere! You know what? The girls around you all run away because your mouth pisses them off! Can't you be gentle with them?"

Randy's face hardened. "I just like to tell it like it is."

She was helpless. Then she kept eating.

After eating, she habitually pushed the bowl away. The servants scrambled to clean up the table.

"Are you used to living at the villa?" Randy asked, his face softening a little.

She was in a daze. "Yes, I'm."

Over these days, she has been busy with her graduation project. However, Alexander took care of her daily life all the time. She suddenly found that she could live happily even without a servant with him around because he always handled everything that would bother her.

So... Alexander had been so kind to her?

"They're servants. How can you possibly be used to living alone?" Randy frowned and said, "I'll have two servants go there sometime."

In a flash, Heather felt nervous. If the servants went there, wouldn't Randy find out that Alexander was her neighbor in the end?

"No!" she shouted quickly.

"Huh?" Randy looked a little sterner and questioned, "Are you gonna... tell me that you're living with Alexander?"

She shivered with fear. She had never seen Randy so angry. She was sure that if she said yes, Randy would definitely go to fight Alexander right now.

She clenched her teeth. "No..."

"Really? Do you want me to check the surveillance cameras?" he said.

Randy looked so scary. Heather couldn't resist the pressure he gave her, so finally, she decided to tell the truth. "He, he's just my neighbor... We are a couple now. He comes over occasionally, but he doesn't stay overnight..."

While speaking, she was a little dazed.

Alexander had always said she had 'raped' him, but over these days, he had been respecting her and had never forced her to sleep with him. Besides, whenever he became horny, he would take cold showers.

But come to think of it, she felt there was something wrong for some reason.

Randy looked extremely pale. He hadn't paid much attention to Heather because he had been swamped over these days, but he hadn't expected Alexander to take advantage of this opportunity to approach Heather!

"Heather," he said, with a grave expression, "I'm telling you seriously. You must break up with Alexander."

She was instantly worried. "Why?"

He snorted coldly. "He's not a good man." "What excuse is that?" She was very angry and snapped, "Randy Denmark, you can't force us to break up just because you hate him!"

"Who said I hate him? He's not right for you," he said impatiently.

She groaned inwardly, "Trouble. It seems Randy hates Alexander very much."

"I don't care, I'll be with him!" She banged the table angrily and went straight upstairs. Back in her bedroom, she was still angry and annoyed. With Randy's temper, he was not going to change his mind easily.

Suddenly, she remembered that her mom, Hazel, had said that her grandparents had also been opposed to her parents being together.

Then what did her parents do?

Elope!

Right, they could elope!

Heather's eyes lit up. She could elope with Alexander to show Randy her determination!

Just do it!

Heather immediately cut sheets into strips and then quietly hid in the bedroom. Randy knocked at the door twice, but she pretended to be furious and scolded him, asking him to go away.

When it was late at night, Heather opened the window and let down the cord made of sheets.

Suddenly, she thought of Hazel.

The windows in her bedroom used to have bars because her parents were worried that she would climb onto the window and fall into accidents. However, after she went to college, Hazel had the bars taken down.

She curiously asked Hazel why. Hazel smiled like a fairy from heaven as she said, "Our Heather may elope for love one day."

Heather felt a sudden warmth in her heart.

If she had told her mom about her relationship with Alexander, she would definitely be on her side. Moreover, as long as Hazel agreed, her dad Joshua wouldn't object, and Randy, who had been obeying Hazel, wouldn't be opposed to it even if he was unwilling.

It was just... Heather wasn't going to do that for a while.

While she couldn't understand why Randy hated Alexander so much, she was very clear about her brother's personality. Randy was calm and rational. He had never been overbearing or unreasonable.

If he hated Alexander, there must be a reason. She must find a way to unravel this knot in his heart!

Chapter 1439 - 727: What If My Brother Finds Us?

If she couldn't... she would ask Hazel for help!

Heather made up her mind and slid down the cord.

The Denmark Residence had guards, but she knew all the positions about the guards and surveillance cameras as she grew up in the Denmark Residence.

Soon, she easily climbed over the wall. In the study, the butler looked at Randy nervously, warning him nervously. "Young master... Lady Heather has run out of the Denmark Residence. Are we really... not stopping her?"

Randy's eyes looked deep.

He had been aware of Heather's movements since she climbed through the window.

She thought she had hidden it from everyone, but she did not know that he had been watching her every move.

The butler could not help reminding him again. "Master Randy... if we don't chase her, it'll be too late."

"Forget it." Randy closed his laptop and said, "Let her go. She should learn to take responsibility for what she does from now on."

As Heather's brother, he knew Heather really fell for Alexander at present.

How could Randy possibly stop his little sister from going to the man she liked? It was just that the man was Alexander Christopher.

Randy had a grudge against Alexander indeed, but his grudge should not stop Heather from pursuing happiness. Later, he would go to settle a score with Alexander.

When Heather ran out of the Denmark Residence, she was immediately distressed. Was Alexander still in the villa? But she came out in such a hurry that she brought nothing with her. How should she contact him?

Suddenly, she saw a car parked near the roadside.

"Hello!" shouted Heather as she ran over.

But as she got closer and closer, she was more and more surprised. Why did the car look so familiar?

Wait a minute! Wasn't this Alexander's car?

The people in the car saw her and drove towards her.

Soon, it stopped in front of her. Alexander opened the door and got out.

Heather looked at him in disbelief.

"Alex...what are you doing here?"

"I miss you very much," he said, looking at her with affectionate eyes. "Staying here can make me closer to you."

She instantly felt a little touched.

The next moment she flew into his arms.

Then she searched for his lips and kissed it instinctively.

She did not want to say anything now except to show him that she missed him too.

When she finally came to her senses, she found that she had pushed Alexander into the car and ripped off his shirt, leaving strawberries on his chest.

Oh my god... it was her who had done that? Heather couldn't help but shyly put her face in her hands. How did she get so horny when she met Alexander?

Alexander chuckled. "Why don't you continue?"

She made a threatening gesture.

"Continue what? Do you think I don't really dare do anything to you?"

He lay down obediently in the car. "Go ahead."

"... Get up!" she yelled shyly. "Let's go!"

He sat up straight and asked in amazement, "Where are we going?"

"Whatever. Let's elope!" she said excitedly.

"Heather, are you serious?" he asked.

"You bet!" she said firmly, "Why do you think I ran out late at night? Because I wanted to elope with you!"

He gave the Denmark Residence a look. In the blink of an eye, he understood a lot of things.

How could Randy possibly not know that Heather had escaped? Maybe Randy didn't hate him as much as he had imagined.

Alexander nodded. "Good."

He started the car and took Heather back to the villa.

"Why are we back here?" She shrank her neck uneasily. "What if my brother finds us?"

He comforted her. "The most dangerous place is the safest."

Since Randy had already allowed Heather to leave, there was no reason for him to hide Heather; this was a tacit understanding between them.

"Alright then." Heather nodded and made her way to her villa.

Alexander took her hand and said, somewhat helplessly, "I don't mean that you should walk into a trap."

She looked at him blankly. "Then..."

"You come to my house," he whispered.

Her heart missed a beat. Subconsciously, she took a few steps backward and asked,

"What do you want to do to me? I'm telling you, Alexander Christopher, I like you now, but that doesn't mean I'm willing to do that!"

He teased her with a wicked smile. "Do what?"

"Make... Don't play dumb!" Her cheeks were flushed with anger. He knew clearly what she meant, but he acted dumb!

"Be good," he said in a low voice. "Come on in. You don't need to be worried. It's me who should be worried if you'll take the advantage to do something to me at night..."

She was angrier. "Nonsense!" But come to think of it... the only sex between them happened when she 'raped' Alexander; it wasn't Alexander who did that. Okay. It was Alexander who should be worried indeed.

"Let's go," Alexander said, gently taking her hand and leading her to his villa.

He directly took her to his bedroom. She yawned sleepily.

"Go wash up and sleep," he said as he took out a pair of women's pajamas from his closet and gave them to her.

She took it and nodded sleepily, but the next moment, she was wide awake.

Then she trotted over to his closet and opened it.

In the long closet, there were men's and women's clothes.

"Why do you have so many women's clothes here?" She looked at him suspiciously and asked.

It wasn't that she didn't want to trust Alexander. On the contrary, she couldn't ignore the women's clothes when she found them.

"I bought them for you," he calmly replied. "I took your clothes from here the other day."

She froze. "Huh?"

She had been really busy these days, so she didn't pay any attention to her daily life.

She moved here a month ago. At that time, she had only three sets of clothes in her wardrobe. She had lived there for more than a month, but there seemed to be more and more clothes in her wardrobe, and there were more than ten sets of clothes now!

Come to think of it, weren't they all from Alexander? It was a pity that she had not thought carefully at the time and had thought that it was her servant who had prepared them for her!

How could she forget that she had no servants here and had only an hourly employee who just came here to do the cleaning?

Chapter 1440 - 728: Can You Stop Now?

She suddenly felt sad. No wonder Randy was worried that she wasn't used to living here alone. She would have a terrible life if Alexander didn't take care of her over the past month.

She looked into the closet again and took out a dress at random. It was her size indeed.

Alexander was really nice to her and knew her well.

But she seemed to know too little about him.

Heather got up and went to the bathroom.

After she came out, she found Alexander still in the bedroom.

She was surprised. "Why are you still here?"

"... This is my room," he whispered.

"Then shall I go to the guest room?" she asked.

"There are no beds in the guest room," he continued.

"... How can it be called a guest room since there aren't beds?" she was instantly speechless and asked, "You don't want me to sleep on a couch, do you?"

"The couch is broken, so you can't sleep on it," he continued.

"Alexander Christopher!" she yelled in anger.

Then she pushed him directly onto the bed and rode on him.

His eyes became deep. "You..."

"What?" She suddenly wore a wicked smile and directly blew on his ear.

"Heather Denmark!" His voice became husky as he quickly rolled over and pressed her under him.

She smiled lightly as her fair arm wrapped gently around his neck. "You know what? Your ears are red when you're shy."

His ears looked redder. "You're wrong..."

"You told a lie," she said, smiling even more brightly.

She held out her finger and pinched his ear playfully. "You obviously want to sleep with me, but you actually don't directly say it out; instead, you made up stupid excuses. Alex, if it isn't because you're shy, then why?"

The light in his eyes grew darker.

Her flirtatious action had nearly made him explode! And the little girl actually said these kinds of words to challenge him at the same time...

"Alex, in fact... you don't have any experience with sexual intercourse, do you?" she asked with a broad smile.

His body stiffened a little.

All his affections had been reserved for her, so of course, he would not let any other woman touch his body.

"Now you look so pure that you're very adorable!" she said as her eyes glittered.

She couldn't help kissing him.

Alexander could no longer control himself. He kissed her back heavily. They were completely caught in a passion.

The kiss ended. He gasped slightly and looked deeply at her. "Heather, are you... ready?"

She was instantly awake and said quickly, "No. What's in your mind now... no!!

"Heather..." There was pleading in his eyes.

"No, we can't do that," she said, shaking her head. "Alex, we had sex at that time because I was drunk, so it didn't count. So if you really want to make love with me, you have to wait until we get married, as my parents did."

"When can we get married?" he asked eagerly.

"When I'm sure you're the one who I want to spend the rest of my life with," she answered with a mischievous smile.

"You are simply torturing me on purpose!" He bent down and sucked her neck, leaving a strawberry.

Then he got up and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Heather kept rolling over on the bed, happy. Actually... It seemed very funny to tease Alexander.

After quite a while, Alexander finished bathing. He was about to walk out of the bathroom with a gloomy face, and she hurried to stop him. "Where are you going?"

"The guest room," he replied with an unhappy face. If he stayed in the same room with Heather, he wondered if he could control himself.

"There is no bed in the guest room, and the couch is broken. Where can you sleep?" she asked, smiling.

"The floor!" he snapped.

"The floor is too cold," she said, emptying half of the bed and staring at him with keen, sparkling eyes.

"You can sleep here. I'll give you half of the bed. Isn't that what you wanted?"

His heart was filled with regret. He shouldn't have told lies! Now he was shooting himself in the foot!

"Alex, you can relax. I won't seduce you again," she said with a smile. "We can talk."

Looking into her tender eyes, he finally agreed.

As soon as he got into bed, his cold aura made her sneeze.

He instantly moved nervously toward the bedside.

She saw it and felt touched in her heart. Alexander was really nice to her.

She reached out her little hand and gently took his finger.

"Heather!" His voice was full of helplessness.

"I just want to hold your hand," she looked innocent and spoke. "Alex, you seem to know me well."

"Mmm..." he said in a deep tone.

How could he possibly not know her well as he had been watching her in silence for so many years?

"I want to know about you, too," she whispered.

A touch of warmth came out from his fingertips. The warmth ran down his arms to his heart.

Many years had passed, but Heather hadn't changed at all. She was still that lovely, kind-hearted little girl.

"What do you want to know?" he asked in a low voice.

"Anything..." Her voice trailed off as she said, "Where's your family?"

"I've... told you that," he said quietly.

But he was answered by regular breathing. First, he was slightly taken aback, and then he could not help laughing bitterly.

Heather must have been very tired after she had gone through so many things today.

But the little girl actually asked something about him before she fell asleep.

He moved closer to her as he felt touched in the heart.

He merely dropped a kiss on her forehead, lest his cold aura should wake her.

"Heather, we'll have plenty of time," he said softly.

He had waited for sixteen years. He didn't mind waiting for another period of time.

When Heather woke up, she felt as if she were holding a large heater. She held out her hand to touch it. This large heater seemed to be soft and was very comfortable.

Suddenly, her little hand was held tightly.

Heather opened her eyes and looked blankly.

"Ah!!" A scream rang out in the bedroom.

Alexander looked at Heather, who was holding the quilt, and looked puzzled.

"Can you stop now?" he asked with resignation.

She came to her senses and thought carefully before it dawned on her why she was here. It was clearly her who had come to Alexander to elope with him and asked him to stay overnight. If she continued shouting as if she had lost her chastity, she would seem a little unreasonable...

"Urgh..." she said, feeling wounded. "Yes. It was just that I wasn't used to it for a while."

"Mm." He touched her head gently and said, "Get up to wash up. We'll be busy today."

She was amazed. "What will we be busy with?"

Chapter 1441 - 729: You Bet

"Winner of the Quantum University fashion show, you are the most promising new talent that H & C INC. has handpicked. Are you sure you're not going to come with me to the office and meet some of your future colleagues?" he asked in a low voice.

Her eyes lit up. "May 1?"

"Yes," he said in surprise, "You're... looking forward to it?"

She nodded happily. "You bet!"

Suddenly, she said hastily, as if she had remembered something, "But after I go there, I'll be just an ordinary employee. You must not reveal our relationship!"

He said with a look of regret, "That won't do."

"Why?" she instantly asked and pursed her lips, feeling unhappy. "I didn't want to take over the Denmark Group, and I didn't even consider working there because I didn't want anyone to treat me

differently because of my identity. I just want to prove that I can get what I want without my identity and with my own ability! So why can't you understand?"

After silently listening to her, he chuckled.

"Heather, you've misunderstood."

She looked at him in surprise. "Huh?"

"The design department saw your graduation project last night," he said lightly.

"The workers there were amazed by it and

thought highly of your ability. When they heard that you had prepared a set of design drawings for this year's leading clothes, they were all interested. So... when you get there, you'll be at least an elite in the design department instead of an ordinary employee."

"... So that's what you meant," she said as her cheeks were flushed, but there was concern in her heart. Would she be too eye-catching as a university student who hadn't formally graduated?

"Mmm," he said in a low voice. "Heather, you earned all this with your own ability. If you can climb two steps at a time, then you don't have to climb only one step. Don't you think so?"

She took a deep breath and replied, "You're right."

She wanted to win everything with her own strength, but that didn't mean she had to follow others' paths.

"You don't have to worry about anything," he said, feeling funny as he touched her hair.

"The atmosphere in H & C INC. is better than you think. We admire healthy competition, and any capable people can stand high, so you don't have to worry that some dirty tricks will trap you. You just need to do what you want to do."

In an instant, her eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Why don't you come with me to take a look?" he whispered.

"Okay!" She nodded her head vigorously, her heart full of expectation.

After breakfast, they went to the office building of H & C INC. Alexander even sent her to the design department in person.

As Alexander had said, Heather was a little embarrassed, but the design department had a healthy atmosphere. The colleagues did not bully her because she was a junior or flatter her because Alexander sent her. On the contrary, everyone was very kind to her and paid more attention to her ability.

Heather had been very comfortable all morning. Her colleagues even invited her to an important meeting.

But in the middle of the meeting, her phone suddenly rang.

She hurried to turn it off with an apologetic smile. She hadn't expected that she would interrupt an important meeting on her first day.

Fortunately, the colleagues were very kind and didn't scold her.

It wasn't until halftime that Heather took her phone to the bathroom.

For some reason, she had a bad feeling. Hardly had she turned on the phone when it rang again.

Heather was very surprised because the number of the person who made the call was none other than one of Alexander's assistants.

She had been with Alexander for these days, so she knew something about the people around him. So why did he call her out of the blue?

Heather answered the phone. Before she could ask, she heard the assistant's anxious voice, "Miss Denmark, something went wrong!"

"What happened?" asked Heather nervously.

"Master Denmark called Mr. President today and asked him out!" said the assistant quickly.

She was taken aback. "What?" Randy was actually so quick? Why did he ask Alexander out?

"Where are they?" she asked anxiously.

"A boxing gym," the assistant said desperately. "Now they're all in there, so I called you on the sly. Master Alexander didn't let me tell you. He said he could handle it himself. But it won't be good no matter who gets hurt..."

She stumbled and almost fell. So they actually went to such a place. Hadn't they had enough fighting last night? "Send me the exact location!" she said, took her phone, and rushed out without asking for leave.

These two hateful guys!

Heather angrily gritted her teeth.

Sitting in the cab, she began to call the two of them, but she could get through to neither Randy nor Alexander!

She became more worried. One of them was her brother, and the other was the man she liked. She didn't want to see any of them hurt!

But with Randy's temper, he wouldn't listen to her. Who else could stop him?

Suddenly, Heather's eyes lit up, and she dialed a familiar number.

Soon, a sweet, bantering voice came out from the phone. "My dear Heather, you're grown up. So why do you still like to pester your mom?"

"Mom, don't make fun of me. There's something very urgent..." Heather was so anxious that she almost cried.

"What's the matter?" Hazel's voice still sounded calm.

"My brother has gone to fight!" said Heather quickly.

"Ah? Oh, I see. Is there anything else?" Hazel said in a passive voice.

Then, there was a little giggle on the other end of the phone before Hazel's vague, muffled voice sounded. "Honey, stop that now. I'm talking to our daughter on the phone. It itches...."

Heather put her hands on her forehead.

Her parents were inhumanely showing their public display of affection again.

Heather had to say, "Mom, that's your son.

Aren't you worried about him?"

Hazel smiled. "Right, that's my son. He won't suffer even if he fights. So why should I be worried about him?"

Heather was about to spit out a mouthful of blood. So this was really their biological mom!

She clenched her teeth and finally said helplessly, "But he fought my boyfriend!"

"Ahh!!" Hazel finally couldn't help laughing before speaking. "So what our butler says is true. Someone did run out to elope last night?"

"Mom...." There was a hint of shame in Heather's voice.

"Okay, I know what you're worried about," Hazel said lightly, "but you should let the boys solve the problem in their own way. Sometimes a fight is the best way to communicate."

Chapter 1442 - 730: Okay, It's Up To You

Heather looked very bewildered. Was there this kind of operation? Besides, according to Hazel, she was clearly not going to stop Randy.

Although Hazel's words have calmed her down a lot, Heather had a vague feeling that Hazel might be too optimistic.

"Mom..." Heather whispered like a spoiled girl.

"I see. You're not worried about your brother. You're worried about your boyfriend, right?" As Hazel spoke, there was a bit of banter in her voice.

"No... I..." Heather was instantly tongue-tied.

Hazel comforted her. "Don't worry, your brother knows what he can't do. Also, your Alex isn't as weak as you think."

Heather's cheeks turned even redder.

"What? Mom, how can you even know something so private?"

Surprised, Hazel muttered, "You wench! You're really cruel. You seem to have forgotten all about it..."

Heather was dazed. "What is it?"

Hazel's voice was too low for her to hear. "Nothing," said Hazel in a passive voice. "If you don't remember, it's not a big deal. It won't hurt the young people if they get to know each other again."

Heather was even more confused. Why did she think she understood Hazel's every word but didn't understand what it meant?

However, she wasn't as panicky as before due to Hazel's comfort.

"Mom, I have to hang up now. I'm almost there," Heather said, looking out of the window. Then, hanging up the phone, she got out of the car and ran quickly toward the gym.

Far away on the beach of Happiness Island, Hazel was lying on a beach chair comfortably. Joshua was applying sunscreen to her body. Time seemed to leave no trace on their bodies. They were as affectionate and good-looking as ever.

"Heather's really investing in this time," she said, "but I didn't expect she'd fall for that kid after all."

Joshua's expression remained the same. "Alexander is not bad. He has worked hard enough for all these years."

His big hands were massaging her body gently as he spoke, "He is persistent about Heather. If he's her lover, he'll be nice to her."

"Do you think we can have grandchildren next year?" she asked excitedly.

He paused and frowned in displeasure.

"Heather is still young."

Amused, she gave him a push. "How dare you say such a thing? Which beast made me give birth to my son the second year after college?"

He gently took her hand and dropped a kiss on it. "Me."

He admitted it so frankly that she was too embarrassed to make fun of him.

"Let the children decide for themselves," she said, chin in hand. "Don't you think he's great? It's just a pity that Heather never took a fancy to Sebastian."

"Heather just considers Sebastian to be her elder brother, and he just considers her his younger sister," he said in a deep tone.

She sighed. "Men are...."

He looked at her. "Huh?"

"Forget it," she said, shaking her head with a smile. "Anyway, perhaps Sebastian hasn't understood his feelings. But, even if he does, he probably won't bother Heather... By the way, our wedding anniversary will come next month.

Randy said he was going to help us celebrate. "We're going home."

He nodded in agreement. "Okay, it's up to you.

She nestled comfortably against his chest. "I haven't been home for a long time. I'm feeling a little homesick."

His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners as his fingers tucked her hair behind her ear. "I'll be with you wherever you go."

Randy and Alexander were sitting in the ring in a boxing gym, breathing heavily, leaning against the ropes behind them.

The two of them had been equally matched.

Of course, Randy hadn't given Alexander a Sunday punch, and Alexander hadn't intended to fight to the death. But at least they had now accepted each other.

Randy, who rarely gave others a compliment, praised, "You're good."

"Thanks," said Alexander, turning his head around to stare at him and frowning slightly. "Now, can you tell me why you hate me so much?"

Randy's eyes were slightly dim. "Because you broke Heather's heart."

Alexander looked stunned. When had he broken Heather's heart? He could never have done such a thing!

"Don't hurry to deny it," Randy said, narrowing his eyes. "I'm not talking about now."

Not now? Alexander looked dazed and then surprised. "Do you mean..."

"You still seem to remember that little girl who has been kidnapped with you," Randy said, his eyes a little cold. "You've promised you'd come to play with her. Heather doesn't remember anything from the past, but I remember very well that during the six months when you broke your promise, she waited for you every day, but every day she was disappointed. It was not until I had inquired that I learned that you had gone abroad with your uncle. You are so cruel, Alexander Christopher!"

"It's not that..." Alexander said, with a flash of pain in his eyes. So... Heather had waited for him? He had thought that she would soon forget him as a four-year-old girl.

Randy's eyes grew colder. "Huh? Okay, I'll give you a chance to explain why you didn't show up in those days?"

If it hadn't been for the fact that Heather had learned at a young age what it meant to be sad, Randy wouldn't have hated Alexander so much.

"To show up as a poor kid who had been kicked out of his house and needed to be raised by relatives?" Alexander said with a wry smile.

The next moment, he spoke seriously, "Randy, when I was seven years old, I decided that I was going to see Heather, but not as a playmate, but as a man who would be with her for the rest of her life. I was very aware of the gap between her, which is why I've worked so hard for all these years."

Randy looked slightly moved. Alexander's answer surprised him.

But soon, he frowned slightly. "As long as you really love Heather, we won't care about your identity."

"I know your family has such a high position that you don't care about it. But I don't do it to prove anything," Alexander said. "I do it because I love Heather, and I want to give her the best in the world."

Randy exhaled a breath and said with an indifferent expression, "Okay, you win. I'm not going to stop you from being with Heather. But your father and brother..."

"I have no father and no brother," Alexander said in a serious tone.