

Midnight 731

Chapter 1443 - 731: I Never Been Friends With Him

Randy took his eyes away from Alexander's solemn face. He knew something about the Christopher family, so he was satisfied with Alexander's attitude toward them.

"I'm glad that you've made up your decision," Randy said softly. "But you must know even if Heather likes you, as her brother, I'm not going to let anyone bully her because of you!"

"I'm not going to allow that to happen either," Alexander said firmly.

With that, he took off one of his boxing gloves and shook hands with Randy.

Randy's eyes twitched, but he eventually took off his knuckles and shook hands with him.

When she rushed in, Heather happened to see this scene.

She stared at their clasped hands in surprise and asked in disbelief, "Do ..do both of you make it up?"

He withdrew his hand impatiently and retorted with displeasure, "Make it up? I've never been friends with him."

She was speechless. Her brother was perfect except that he was a tsundere.

If she had not seen them shake hands, she would have to be worried for a long time.

Heather said without hesitation, "So what were you doing? Arm wrestling?"

Randy's face remained cold. "I've just agreed with him about something."

"Okay, okay, I got it," Heather said, putting her hands on her forehead. It was really hard to get her brother to admit his real feelings.

Then the two men went to change their clothes in the changing room while Heather was waiting outside.

When they came out, they were fully dressed, looking very handsome.

"I'm going home." Randy stood in front of her and said with a serious face, "As a girl, even if you live close to your boyfriend, you'd better live in your own house."

Heather's cheeks instantly turned red. So Randy knew her had stayed in Alexander's house the night before?

Right. Randy had been too busy to pay attention to her before, thinking she was a good girl, which gave her a chance to stay with Alexander secretly. Now their relationship had been exposed, and it was very easy for Randy to know about her whereabouts.

But... Yesterday he knew it, but he didn't force her to go home.

There was a strange warmth in Heather's heart. Her brother really loved her. He seemed a little overbearing with her last night, but in fact, he respected her decision.

Heather gave him a hug and agreed, "Okay, brother."

Randy caressed her hair and directly walked away.

"Heather," Alexander said, with a warm smile on his face. He took her hand naturally. "Let's go home."

"What have you and my brother talked about?" she asked curiously.

Although she was very surprised that the two of them had actually made it up after their fight, they must have done something else.

"I just proved to him that I really love you," Alexander whispered, his eyes twinkling.

Since Heather didn't remember the past, there was no need to mention it on purpose.

Heather's face was covered with disbelief.

"Is that all?"

Alexander chuckled. "Yes. Now he won't object to us staying together."

Her eyes lit up. Since Randy didn't reject Alexander anymore, and her parents were okay with it, she could be official with Alexander now.

At the thought of that, she felt somehow sweet.

"Let's go back to the villa!" Heather urged him happily.

She thought that all her problems with Alexander had been settled and that there would be no more setbacks.

However, Heather didn't expect her problems with Alexander to come so quickly. Since Heather had already moved into the villa, Randy arranged for a worker to check the security system.

When she returned to the villa in the evening, the worker reported to her about the security system.

The worker said, "Lady Heather, now that you have moved in, you can turn off the monitoring cameras inside the villa..."

"Wait!" Heather yelled in surprise, her eyelids twitching. "Do you mean the monitoring cameras inside have been on?"

"Yes," the worker explained. "Master Joshua had turned them on for the security of the property in the villa before you moved in..."

"How long have they been on?" Her eyelids keep twitching.

Thinking that she had been watched in her own house, she felt very uncomfortable. "Have any of you seen the monitoring screen?"

The worker said hurriedly.

"They have been on for two months, but Lady Heather, you can relax. It's only when the villa's security alarm sounds that the monitoring screen will be checked. Besides, we don't have access to your monitoring screen. Only Master Joshua can have access."

Heather was relieved. The security alarm had never gone off, meaning that no one had seen the monitoring screen since she moved in.

After showing the worker out, Heather's eyelids suddenly twitched.

The monitoring camera here had been turned on, which meant she could look into... the incident?

That night when she was drunk, she "raped" Alexander.

This had always been her concern.

Although she and Alexander became a couple because of this, she felt that surveillance footage about that day wasn't like what he had said somehow.

She turned on a laptop and checked the surveillance footage about that day.

When she saw the bedroom door open, and Alexander took her in, poured her water, wiped her face and changed her clothes, and forcibly kissed him, Heather's cheeks were scorching hot. There was a touch of indescribable shame at the bottom of her heart as she thought, "Oh my god... I actually did that!"

But then Alexander seemed to say something to her and hurried away.

She thought she was mistaken. Then she

looked back and forth several times.

In the end, she was taken aback. "What?! Alexander actually... left like that?"

So nothing had happened between her and Alexander that night?

Anger at being cheated surged in her heart. Finally, she closed the laptop and walked out of the study.

Unconsciously, she came to the balcony. Taking a deep breath, her eyes fell on the bright light in Alexander's room in which he was sitting at his desk reading. All of a sudden, he looked back as if he had perceived something before he caught her figure.

He came to the balcony and asked softly, "Heather, have you finished your work?"

"Yes..." Her eyes glinted, and she suddenly asked, "Can you come over here?"

Chapter 1444 - 732: Don't Play Dumb

She wasn't the kind of person who would keep everything to herself. But, since she had doubts, she'd rather directly ask Alexander.

Alexander's eyes twinkled as a slight surprise flashed across his face. "Okay."

Heather nodded and went back to her bedroom.

When Alexander arrived, he found Heather sitting on a sofa and waiting for him in the living room.

He raised his eyebrows, feeling something bad would happen.

When he had come before, Heather had used to be very casual. Her bedroom and study were the places where the two of them had spent most of their time. However, she was now waiting in the living room, and her face looked much more serious than ever.

When he came to her and was about to sit down, he heard her say solemnly, "Sit opposite."

He frowned slightly, but he didn't say anything before sitting opposite her.

"Alexander Christopher, I have something to ask you." She took a deep breath and asked, "Did that sort of thing happen to us the night when I got drunk?"

"That sort of thing? What is it?" he asked calmly.

She freaked out. "Don't play dumb! Of course, it's the sex between a man and a woman..."

Her voice trailed off. Although she said Alexander was very pure, she was, in fact, almost the same, and she was too shy to say it out.

"No, if you mean making sex," he said frankly.

"..." She had expected him to deny it, but he admitted it! He actually didn't follow the script, which made her unable to continue the conversation for a moment!

She said with exasperation. "But, but you said..."

"What did I say?" he asked with a wicked smile.

She said with shame and anger, blushing. "You said it was your first time!"

"First kiss..." He touched his thin lips innocently. "Isn't it the first time?"

So he had meant it was his first kiss! She was so angry that she almost spat blood!

"You actually urged me to take responsibility for it!" She went mad! If she had known it was just a kiss, how could she have been so stupid as to agree to be his girlfriend?

"I'm very pure and conservative," he said, his deep eyes flashing with light. "My first kiss can only be given to my wife."

She felt her heart race fast, but then she felt sad. How could she easily forget her original intention like that? Obviously, she had been so angry that he had told lies, but now, she actually wavered because of his sweet words. and actually even wanted to forgive him! No way, she couldn't let it go like that!

Taking a deep breath, she forcibly calmed down her heart. Then, she looked straight at Alexander.
"Alright then, I'll ask you one last question. Why did you choose me to be your girlfriend?"

He frowned slightly.

"Don't tell me it's because I've taken away your first kiss," she said before he could open his mouth.
"We're adults. Let's make it clear. When we first met, I was drunk, but I wasn't stupid due to alcohol. Come to think of it, I didn't tell you my name, but you called me Heather. So you knew I was the Denmark couple's daughter Heather Denmark from the very beginning, didn't you?" She had been surprised at that time, but when he called 'Heather,' it sounded strangely familiar to her, so she didn't think too much.

Heather's eyes were bright and firm.

It was just that she had a little doubt now, and she was thus able to remember the suspicious part.

Alexander breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Yes."

"When did we meet before that?" Heather couldn't help frowning. "Why don't I remember anything?"

Alexander's eyes grew deep. If Heather asked before today, he might tell her when they had met.

But now, he really didn't have the courage to tell her the truth.

Being kidnapped was really not a good memory. Even though Heather was only four years old at the time, he still didn't want her to remember that. Moreover, he had made her sad for half a year.

He did worry that Heather would be angry with him for that, but he didn't want her to recall the pain.

"Are... you going to tell me?" Heather asked as her heart sank and her palpitations aroused by him had all gone down.

"Those weren't good memories, Heather. Forget it," he whispered.

She gritted her teeth angrily. How could he answer like that? He wasn't even willing to tell her the truth!

Suddenly she thought of her parents. Joshua had told Hazel that no matter what she asked, he would never keep it from her. But why couldn't Alexander do that? "Get out of here!" she said angrily. There was a flash of panic in his eyes.

"Heather..."

"I'm very, very angry now," she said, getting up and pointing to the door. "I don't want to see you now. Get lost!"

She pulled him straight up from the sofa and pushed him towards the door. He turned around. His eyes flashed with a touch of dejection. "Are you... serious, Heather?"

"Do you think I'm joking now?!" she growled. "If you don't tell me, don't show up!"

BANG!

Furiously, she slammed the door and then erased Alexander's information from the fingerprint lock.

She was furious.

Even if Alexander had lied to her, she would have thought it was a little fun between them. But why was he unwilling to tell her when they had met?

If he kept it from her, she had no idea why he had approached her. This feeling of being kept from the truth was too irritating!

She decided to give Alexander the cold shoulder for a few days until he was ready to confess!

Heather ran angrily back to the bedroom, but her eyes were unconsciously fixed on the balcony.

She clenched her teeth in anger and directly drew the curtain! She had to show. Alexander, how furious she was with actual action!

The following day, Heather was woken up by a doorbell.

In a daze, she ran to open the door and stood outside Alexander's servant.

"Miss Denmark," he said enthusiastically, handing a box to her, "Master Alexander has prepared breakfast for you this morning. He asks me to bring it to you."

"Where is he?" she asked subconsciously.

"Master Alexander... said you might not want to see him, so he sent me here," he asked, probing. "Shall I... leave and ask him to come?"

"Who wants him to come?!" she hurried to yell, remembering what had happened last night. She should keep snubbing Alexander at present!

Chapter 1445 - 733: Did She Take It?

With a snort, she took the lunchbox and closed the door.

He looked at the closed door, feeling helpless. Then he went back to Alexander's villa with resignation.

"Did she take it?" Alexander asked.

"Yes," the servant answered and truthfully told him what Heather had said before.

After that, he said nervously, "Master Alexander, Miss Denmark seems to be very angry."

"I see," Alexander nodded and said.

Heather should be angry, but it was good enough as long as she had taken his breakfast. At the very least, their relationship wasn't irreparable.

After eating breakfast, Heather got a call from Randy. Fortunately, it was the weekend today, so she didn't have to think about whether she should go to work at H & C INC. Otherwise, she would be very troubled today.

Heather was a little dejected when she answered the phone.

"Brother..."

"Heather," Randy said lightly, "Carl and Carol want to give you a private dinner tonight to celebrate your graduation. Don't forget."

She slapped her head. She had forgotten about it.

Carl and Carol were both Isaac's children.

They were on good terms with Heather and Randy. Carol had already told Heather about the party. Heather had been spending a lot of time with Alexander over the past few days. If Randy hadn't reminded her, she'd have forgotten all about it.

"Mmm, I know, I'll be there," Heather quickly said.

She hung up the phone and opened the wardrobe. Looking at the clothes inside, she frowned slightly. Her wardrobe was full of casual clothes, and there was no formal dress for her to wear to the party.

Although it was a private party and the people who would come were all friends from their circle, she could not go in casual clothes. However, it seemed a little late for her to prepare an evening dress.

She was worried when the doorbell rang again.

She impatiently went downstairs to open the door. A strange woman was standing outside the door.

"Are you Miss Heather Denmark?" the woman asked with a polite smile.

"Yes." Heather asked in puzzlement, "What can I do for you?"

"Well," the woman explained, "the latest evening dresses you ordered in our store the other day have arrived, so I'm taking them to you..."

"Hold on, when did I order the dresses?" Heather asked in surprise. She didn't have the impression that she had ordered them at all!

"A gentleman whose surname is Christopher ordered it for you the other day," the woman said.

Christopher....

Heather's lips twitched. She already knew that it was Alexander who had ordered the dresses for her.

Alexander had been taking care of her these days. She remembered that she had accidentally mentioned the party to him the other day. She had forgotten all about it, but it was clear that Alexander had been keeping it in mind and had even prepared everything for her.

A strange warmth rose from Heather's heart.

She was really angry that Alexander had lied to her. However, he still considerably took care of her as before, and he did not appear before her as she had requested. All his behavior really made her unable to continue being angry.

But she couldn't understand. Since Alexander and she had known each other before, why was he unwilling to tell her the truth? Did he not know that the more unwilling he was, the more curious she would become?

Several shop assistants brought in five evening dresses.

Heather gave them a look. They were suitable for her temperament and wouldn't look too ceremonious.

After all, it was only a private party, and she wasn't going to an awards ceremony, so the five outfits were all appropriate.

After seeing them off, Heather unconsciously went to the window and slightly opened the curtain to look at Alexander's balcony secretly.

She caught sight of Alexander, who was busy at his desk.

She was slightly dazed.

She had once asked Alexander why he chose to work in his bedroom rather than in his study. At that time, he replied that the study was not facing her room. Furthermore, if he worked in the study, he could not see her, so he chose the bedroom. In this way, he could see her at any time, and she could find him in time whenever she needed him.

Her heart softened somehow. Whatever had happened to her and Alexander, at least she felt that he really liked her.

Maybe... she shouldn't care about the past so much.

Taking a deep breath, she made up her mind.

As soon as Alexander showed up at the party tonight, she would stop being angry and let it go.

In the evening, Heather put on a light blue dress and drove to the party.

The address was an exclusive private club of the Anderson family. When she arrived, she simply said hello to everyone and made up an excuse before she went to the garden for some fresh air.

Alexander... didn't come.

Heather was a little sad in her heart.

Before she had left, she had seen Alexander drive away. If he wasn't at the party, where did he go?

"Heather Denmark?" A familiar voice with a touch of disbelief sounded.

Heather frowned slightly. She looked around and then felt very speechless. Wasn't this a private party? Carl had emptied the club before, but why could she see Malcolm Carter?

She couldn't help frowning. "How did you sneak into this club?"

"Ho-ho, since such a woman like you can also sneak into the club, why can't I get in here?" Malcolm said with shame, anger, and disdain.

She was very speechless before asking, "Do you know who this party is held for?"

"Of course!" he said with a sneer. "This is a special party for Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark Group, and only her friends are allowed to attend it! Is it because you have also heard that she will graduate from our school that you sneak into this place to curry favor with her, trying to get into the upper class's circle?"

Looking at his alert eyes, she felt even more speechless.

She was the star of the party. How could she possibly need to curry favor with herself or her friends? Malcolm probably had no idea how stupid he looked now!

"I don't need to curry favor with Lady Heather Denmark from the Denmark Group," she said with a half-smile.

"Oh? You're not here for her?" he asked in surprise.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. "Is it... because you knew I would come tonight that you tried to sneak in to look for me?!"

Chapter 1446 - 734: Don't Screw My Things Up

She was taken aback!

Malcolm was really... as narcissistic as ever! He thought she was looking for him? She really 'admired' his narcissism.

"I knew you always loved me! You refused me because you didn't want to listen to your heart. Then, when you saw me stay with another woman, you hated me. First, you destroyed my relationship with Helen, and then you wanted me to lose face in front of Patty. Now you know I'm here for Lady Heather Denmark, so you want to screw things up again, don't you?" said Malcolm with satisfaction and exasperation.

"So that's what you're thinking?" said

Heather. She tried hard not to laugh.

She suddenly realized that it seemed funny to watch Malcolm perform alone.

However, in Malcolm's ears, her words were a tacit admission.

"Heather Denmark, stop doing that!" he said, with a stern manner. "To tell you the truth, I'm here today for Lady Heather Denmark! This kind of girl, who has been living in a private house, is easy to fool. So I'll definitely be able to win her heart! As for you..."

Malcolm looked at Heather, his eyes flashing with greed. "You don't need to be disappointed. You look so beautiful, so I still like you! When I marry Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family and take over the Denmark Group, I'll give you a large sum of money! Don't you want to share the Denmark Group with me?"

Heather enjoyed watching Malcolm's performance. Right now, he looked almost demented.

She asked with interest, "How can you be sure that Lady Heather Denmark will blindly take a fancy to you?"

He snorted coldly. "Since she is from our school, perhaps I know her! On the other hand, I'm so famous, she probably has a crush on me in secret!"

"When you say you're famous, do you mean you've cheated on other women, and you're so narcissistic that you want to get involved with two women?" she asked playfully.

Shame and anger flashed across his face.

"You, shut up!"

Suddenly, his face turned pale, and he growled, "It's you who are blind... No, yes, you're blind!"

Helplessly, Heather put her hands on her forehead. Malcolm hadn't come to his senses until now.

She said, "Even if I were blind, I wouldn't take a fancy to you. Save it."

He was angry from embarrassment. "You... Heather Denmark, I'm warning you that today is very important to me. Don't screw my things up. Or you will only make me hate you! You must leave, now!"

"Hehe..." She finally couldn't bear it. "Malcolm Carter, I have to say that you are unusually narcissistic. I'm impressed."

"Heather Denmark, what do you mean?" he snapped as his face went red. The 'narcissistic' word was almost his biggest psychological shadow. He used to be popular at Quantum University, but he almost became the biggest joke on campus after the incident was exposed the last time.

"I'm not here for you today," Heather said lightly. "I'm here with my boyfriend."

She had no intention of telling Malcolm She was the center of today's party and the Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family. She had told Leila because Leila was her best friend, but she had nothing to do with Malcolm. Malcolm's eyes widened in disbelief. "Boy- boyfriend?!"

He refused to accept it almost immediately. "Impossible! How can you possibly have a boyfriend!"

After that, he was so angry that he tried to come forward, but before he could get close, he stopped in fear as he remembered Heather had dislocated his wrist.

"... How ridiculous," said Heather, rolling her eyes at him. "Malcolm Carter, do you really think you're the only man in the world?"

"Heather Denmark, you must have said that on purpose to make me angry and jealous." Malcolm looked angry and distressed as he said, "Can't you wait for me for a few years? I told you I'd be with you in the future. Why can't you love yourself? Why do you randomly choose a man who is not as good as me in every way?"

"What are both of you doing?!"

There was a sharp, harsh sound, but Heather was greatly relieved.

Finally, someone else came, and she didn't have to face Malcolm alone. If it hadn't been for the fact that Carl and Carol were throwing her a party, and she didn't want the party to be screwed up, she'd have beaten Malcolm up badly.

She looked over her shoulder and saw that it was none other than Patty Sanchez, the woman who had been with Malcolm in the restaurant.

Malcolm felt fear as Patty approached.

"Patty..."

"Malcolm Carter!" Patty slapped him in the face and said angrily, "If you hadn't said that Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family shares the same university with you and you can introduce me to her, do you think I would be willing to find a way to bring you in? Don't forget what you came here for! I offered you food and clothes, but I didn't ask you to hook up with women!"

Patty had been in a bad mood lately. Several of her businesses had had serious problems recently. When she asked many people, she knew it was Alexander Christopher who had been behind the scenes. She did not know when she had offended Alexander. She had wanted to go to his company to make an apology, but how could she possibly meet Alexander easily?

Two days before, she had happened to hear that Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family was graduating from Quantum University. And Malcolm happened to be from Quantum University, so she told him. Malcolm said firmly he knew Lady Heather Denmark and could put in a good word for her, so she decided to get the help of the Denmark family through Lady Heather Denmark because if she wanted to fight Alexander, that was the only way.

Nevertheless, she didn't see Lady Heather Denmark after she arrived. Besides, she inadvertently gave Malcolm the chance to hook up with another woman? How could she possibly not be angry?

Malcolm put his hands over his face.

Noticing that Patty tried to slap him, he hurried to point at Heather and said, "Patty, it's her! It's she who wants to seduce me shamelessly!"

Heather was speechless. Malcolm was really capable as he could actually refresh her three views again and again.

Patty instantly shifted her anger from him to Heather.

She angrily raised her hand, "You're so young, but you're so bad as you seduce men everywhere! I'll teach you a lesson... Ah!"

Before her hand could fall, her wrist had been tightly held. She let out a cry of pain.

Heather looked up in surprise. She didn't take Patty's slap seriously, but before she could make a move, someone else had stopped Patty!

Chapter 1447 - 735: We'll Prove It

Patty was stopped by none other than Alexander. Heather's heart beat fast at the sight of his familiar face. He came...

He was still very handsome. They hadn't met for only one day, but why did she feel they seemed to haven't met for a long time, missing him so much?

Patty looked at the man in shock. She knew Alexander, so she was too shocked to speak!

Malcolm rolled his eyes. Noticing that this was a good opportunity to curry favor with Patty, he quickly hid behind Patty and said he was standing up for her. "Who are you? Let her go! This is Patty Sanchez. How can such a scumbag like you offend... Ouch!"

Alexander directly let Patty's wrist go, and she bumped directly into Malcolm, taking a few steps backward with him before they both fell to the ground.

Patty pressed Malcolm heavily, which made him feel as if his legs were about to break. He instantly flared up. "How can you be so rude and immoral? You actually dare to attack us. I'll have you thrown out...."

Before he could finish the sentence, Patty hurried to shout at him furiously. "Shut up!"

Malcolm looked aggrieved. "Patty, I'm trying to help you..."

"Nonsense!" Patty angrily slapped him in the face. "How dare you yell at Master Alexander? You're fucking doing me a disservice!"

Malcolm's face instantly changed. "Master Alexander?"

He had been listening to Patty mention Alexander for days.

As Alexander's cold eyes shot at him, Malcolm said nervously, "Master Alexander, you, you have misunderstood! This woman knows that I have been together with Patty, but she still shamelessly pesters me..."

Alexander's eyes grew colder. "Do you mean my girlfriend pestered you?"

Malcolm's eyes widened in surprise.

"What?!"

Did he hear it right? Why did Alexander say Heather was his girlfriend?

How was that possible?

Patty looked pale. She finally knew why Alexander had recently given her a hard time. He must have known that she had had an argument with Heather in the restaurant!

When Malcolm looked at Heather in disbelief, Heather put her hand on Alexander's arm and said sarcastically, "Malcolm, this is my boyfriend, the man, you said, who is inferior to you in every respect. Don't you think you should look at yourself carefully in the mirror?"

Malcolm's face turned ashen. Thinking of what he had said in front of Heather, he was dying to find a place to hide himself.

Facing Alexander directly, he felt he himself was like dirt! Even his face that he had been very proud of seemed worthless to Alexander's. How could Heather possibly come for him since she had already had Alexander?

So Heather really disliked him. He had been acting like a clown from beginning to end. How could he accept the fact?

"Impossible! You can't be a couple!" Malcolm said desperately, "Master Alexander, even if you want to save a beauty as a hero, you shouldn't be deceived by such a woman. She's not good enough for you!"

"He doesn't believe we're a couple," Alexander said, placing his big, warm hand on Heather's shoulder and pulling her into his arms. "We'll prove it."

She looked at him in puzzlement. "Ah?"

How could we prove that?

Looking into her watery eyes, he leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

In a flash, her eyes were full of surprise. The next moment, her heart was full of timid joy as she put her arms around his neck.

The two of them kissed as if no one were around.

Malcolm was absolutely devastated. He had to accept the reality now, even if he was unwilling to believe it. Heather was always cold and distant in front of him. It seemed she wanted to beat him up at any time. However, she was a little woman in front of Alexander, and Malcolm had never seen her shy face before.

"Master Alexander, I'm sorry I did that to your girlfriend," Patty, who had risen from the floor, apologized humbly. "I was deceived by mean people. How could your girlfriend, who isn't as blind as I am, possibly take a fancy to Malcolm, a good-for-nothing toy boy?"

"How will you deal with them?" Alexander ignored her and looked at Heather.

Their conflict had already attracted the attention of the workers of the private club. Several workers came over and looked at Heather.

"Get these two people out of here," Heather ordered lightly. It was her party, and she didn't want this trifle to destroy her good mood.

The workers came to Patty and Malcolm and said, with expressionless faces, "Please leave."

Patty's face was ashen. She had offended Alexander's girlfriend twice in a row, and the conflict between them would unlikely be reconciled.

Soon, Patty and Malcolm were kicked out of the club. As soon as she walked out the door, she slapped him in the face. "Why did you offend people randomly! Why did you casually swear at others in such a private club!"

"Patty, I was wrong," said Malcolm as he dodged her hand. "It's not my fault. How did I know that a poor student like Heather Denmark would know Master Alexander? Besides, I was in a hurry to defend you..."

Patty suddenly felt cold in her heart and froze in place. "Hold on! What did you say the woman's surname was?"

"Denmark," Malcolm said with confusion. Patty didn't know Heather's name before, and he didn't mention Heather in front of Patty to curry favor with her. But why did he feel that Patty felt more hopeless after hearing Heather's surname?

How could Patty not feel hopeless? The Denmark couple had been protecting their daughter so well that nearly no outsiders knew her name. However, Patty had worked in commercial circles for many years. Besides, Heather had scared Shangri-La's owner with only a card. Moreover, tonight's party was thrown for the Denmark family's daughter, and Heather and Malcolm were classmates. How could Patty not guess the fact?

Most crucially, those workers in the club totally listened to Heather instead of Alexander. Malcolm had gotten her into great trouble...

Chapter 1448 - 736: I'll Get It For You

In an instant, Patty was extremely disappointed in the heart.

She had come to ask the Denmark family for help, but she had never expected that she would offend Lady Heather Denmark, the apple of the Denmark family's eye!

Now that she had offended both Alexander and the Denmark family, it was likely that even God couldn't help her!

After all, Patty had experienced lots of things. Soon her face changed, and she headed for her car in a hurry, ready to leave.

"Patty!" Malcolm shouted and rushed after him.

He was scared that he had offended Alexander, and the only one who could protect him was Patty.

"Don't follow me anymore!" Patty said angrily, "Malcolm, we're over! I am telling you directly, I have already planned to leave the imperial capital for the remote West City. However, for the sake of the fact that you and I had been a couple for a period of time, I advise you not to be so greedy and to return to your hometown as soon as possible!"

In a flash, Malcolm was filled with anger. Go back to his hometown? He had walked out of his poor hometown with great difficulty. Nevertheless, he was determined to become a rich or nobleman at any cost.

Malcolm ran after her unwillingly. "Patty..."

Patty didn't care about him at all. She got in the car and directly left.

Malcolm's face turned livid in anger. It had never occurred to him that Patty was serious. She actually dumped him like that!

"Fuck!" As Patty's car drove away, Malcolm couldn't help swearing at her, "What the hell? What a trifle! You just offended Alexander Christopher. Why are you so scared!" Just then, a car stopped nearby, and a young man got out. Hearing the name 'Alexander Christopher,' he suddenly stopped.

"Do you have a grudge against Alexander?" asked the young man.

Malcolm frowned. He turned his head around. It was a man he had never seen before, but he was all dressed in designer clothes. He looked like a rich man.

"Who are you?" asked Malcolm warily.

"I'm Alexander's brother, Allen Christopher." There was a touch of disdain in his eyes as he said, "I don't have a good relationship with him, but you just need to know that I'm the most legitimate heir and favorite son of the Christopher family, so if you've offended Alexander, I can protect you."

Alexander had been keeping a low profile, so no one knew anything about his family. But, hearing Allen's words, Malcolm believed him.

Malcolm was happy and hastily fawned on him. "Master Alexander..."

"How did you and Alexander become enemies?" Allen asked.

"He stole my girlfriend!" Malcolm snapped.

He seemed to have completely forgotten that Heather had never promised to be his girlfriend. It was all in his own imagination.

Then he made up a story about a gold digger who didn't want to be with a poor boyfriend and went away with a rich man, trying hard to slander Heather.

"Are you sure Alexander Christopher likes such a woman?" asked Allen, somewhat surprised.

"You bet!" Malcolm said angrily, "Heather Denmark hooked up with Alexander Christopher with her pretty face."

Allen's eyes flashed with disdain and coldness.

In the garden, Heather looked at Alexander with embarrassment.

She had decided not to quarrel with him over the past, but since she had fought with him not long ago, she didn't know what to say now.

"Heather," Alexander said with a soft sigh, "I don't want you to know how we met because it was a really bad memory. However, if you want to know..."

Heather's soft fingers suddenly covered his lips.

There was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"Alexander, I don't want to know," she said with a sweet smile. She could feel that Alexander really liked her. As for the past, let bygones be bygones. Moreover, she didn't remember anything about it anyway.

Alexander was moved. "My dear Heather...."

He put his arm around her waist and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

There was a smile in her eyes as she responded to his kiss.

Under the moonlit night, the two of them passionately kissed; all the other people had long left.

After quite a long time, he let go of her, and she leaned shyly on his chest, panting.

A cool wind came, and she couldn't help sneezing. "Ah-choo!"

He frowned slightly and directly took off his suit jacket and put it on her body..

"I'll get you a coat," he whispered. "But... I didn't bring my coat when I came," she said with a little embarrassment.

She had been absent-minded when she had left the villa today.

"That's all right, I've brought one for you," he said with a smile.

"Oh?" She looked at him in surprise. Why did Alexander think of everything for her?

"You wait here, and I'll get it for you," he whispered.

She nodded obediently. "Mmm."

Watching him leave, she felt sweet in her heart.

Allen, who was hiding in the dark, looked at Heather with sullen eyes.

So this was the woman Alexander liked.. Sure enough, she was pretty. No wonder Alexander lost his head over her. However, Allen had plenty of ways to deal with this kind of gold-digger.

Noticing that he had a chance to meet Heather, Allen stepped out.

Looking worried, he came near Heather and looked around. "Strange. Where did it go?" Heather was amazed. This was a strange man! What's more, he was dressed in some brand of clothes, his whole body seemed to show that he was very rich, and he exuded a kind of nouveau riche aura.

Heather's lips twitched. Her friends who had been invited to the party tonight were usually dressed in advanced custom-made clothes. But, judging from his clothes, she was sure that he wasn't a guest that had been invited.

She was really depressed. Wasn't it a party for her and her best friends? Hadn't Carol closed the club for outsiders tonight? How did so many strangers sneak in?

"What are you looking for, Sir?" asked Heather, frowning slightly.

"Well," said Allen, looking up with a worried face. "I was sitting here for a while, but then I lost my phone. I have some important business calls at night, so now I'm in a hurry to find them... By the way, Miss, could you please dial my number with your phone so that I can hear it and find it?"

Heather's eyes were slightly deep. It had to be said that this was a clever way to get her phone number. She reached into the pocket of the suit jacket and reached for Alexander's phone.

"Good," she said and directly took out Alexander's phone with a half-smile.

Chapter 1449 - 737: Why Don't We Work Together?

7-9 minutes

The password on the lock screen of Alexander's phone was Heather's birthday. She quickly turned it on, wrote down Allen's number, and dialed directly.

A phone rang in a corner, and Allen went over to find a phone whose screen was flashing from a nearby flower bed.

Allen got the phone and came to Heather with a grateful face. "My name is Allen Christopher. What's your name, please?"

"My surname is Denmark," Heather answered simply.

Allen wasn't surprised and said with a smiling face. "Thank you so much. I have an important call about a project that is worth tens of millions of dollars later. You've been a great help to me this time." Heather's eyelids twitched slightly.

Why did she think Allen was deliberately showing off his wealth in front of her?

He emphasized the word "tens of millions," and he had already shaken his gold watch several times before her eyes.

Allen struck a pose that he thought was attractive. "Well, can I invite you to dinner to show my gratitude?"

Heather was speechless. So it had been her delusion. This man was exactly showing off his wealth in front of her.

"No need," Heather said coolly. "I have a full schedule. I'm busy."

Allen's face stiffened slightly.

He had expected that Heather would likely refuse, but he had never expected that her reason for refusing would be that she was too busy. She didn't even give him any face.

It looked like Heather had poor judgment and couldn't tell how rich he was.

Allen's eyes grew deep, and he decided to spend some money. After all, Alexander's woman was worth his investment.

"Well, since you won't have time to have dinner with me, I'll give you a gift to express my gratitude," Allen said, taking out a velvet box and opening it directly. Inside it lay a pair of earrings.

Heather looked at the earrings. A touch of surprise flashed across her face.

They were very pretty earrings inlaid with platinum and several small rubies.

It wasn't because the earrings were rare that Heather was surprised by. It was because both the platinum and the rubies were fake.

Although the earrings looked very delicate and they seemed real, and an ordinary person might not be able to tell the difference, Heather, who had seen lots of expensive jewelry since she was a child, could tell at a glance that something was wrong with the earrings.

But when Allen saw her look, he completely misunderstood her. He thought Heather was impressed by the earrings. In an instant, he felt satisfied. Sure enough, to deal with such a gold digger who had never experienced much, he should give her something of value as bait.

"It's a pair of earrings encrusted with platinum and rubies," he said proudly. "They're not something common that you can usually see on the market. I took great efforts to find them, they're worth more than \$100,000! But a pretty girl like you deserves such expensive jewelry. I'll give them to you as a token of my gratitude."

Heather was speechless. What the hell was going on today? Why did she meet so many freaks?

She felt that Allen was definitely here for her. Losing his phone and giving a gift was his plan.

However, Allen didn't seem to know her real identity. Otherwise, who would flaunt his wealth in front of the Denmark family's daughter and say that she deserved jewelry that was worth \$100,000? There was nothing that was worth this price in her jewelry, okay?

However, if he wasn't here for her real identity, what was Allen here for? She refused without hesitation. "Sorry, I can't take your gift."

"Just take it, it's not valuable," he said, with an air of generosity. "I've got plenty of it!"

"Didn't you say the earrings weren't common and that you had to make great efforts to get it?" she asked with a half-smile.

Allen's face stiffened. There was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

An ordinary woman would have lost her intelligence when she saw such a valuable piece of jewelry, but Heather had time to find fault.

It seemed he had been careless. The woman who could seduce Alexander was a little different, after all.

"Miss Denmark, you are so smart," he said, looking at Heather with an affectionate expression. "I'll tell you the truth. I want to give you earrings because you completely smote me from the moment we met! I think you are the only one in my life. I fell in love with you. at first sight!"

Goosebumps came over her. "... You fell in love with me at first sight before you knew my name and who I was?"

"Love is so fast and so unreasonable," he said and still looked at her with affectionate eyes. "Don't worry. If you are with me, I will dote on you and protect you. Whatever you want, I'll buy it for you. A kind of jewelry that is worth a hundred thousand pieces. of won't be a problem at all."

"Well, I'd better explain it to you," she interrupted coolly. "I don't take the earrings because I don't think they're valuable, but because I don't like them at all."

If she went out wearing fake jewelry, it was likely that Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family would be a complete joke.

Allen's face instantly turned pale.

What did the woman mean? She actually disliked his earrings? He had prepared to give the earrings to Lady Heather Denmark as a gift at her dinner party!

Heather, a gold-digger who had abandoned her boyfriend and only followed Alexander for a few days, was actually so ambitious?!

The affectionate expression on his face faded. Instead, he put the earrings away and said indifferently, "Heather, you're great."

Heather's eyes flashed with coldness. Sure enough, the man was up to something bad, but he didn't know that she was the Denmark family's, Lady Heather Denmark.

"In that case, don't beat around the bush. What do you want to do?" she spoke with indifference.

"Good. To tell you the truth, I admire you very much. You are a very ambitious woman. Why don't we work together?"

"Huh?" she said and looked at him speechless. It was the first time that someone had said she was ambitious. "What do you think I want?"

Allen's eyes glistened with gloom, but he was willing to be patient with Heather. "Heather, now that you're Alexander Christopher's woman, do you think he'll marry a poor girl like you?" he sneered and said, "A man like him will definitely marry a woman who has a good family and will give him a great boost in his career!"

Chapter 1450 - 738: Heather Has Always Had A Good Taste

She understood instantly. She finally understood why Allen was here. It turned out he was here for Alexander. Her eyes turned deep.

"So?" She wanted to see what Allen was up to.

"Your relationship with him is doomed to be short. So you had better make other plans in advance." Allen's eyes flashed with greed as he said, "I know you take a fancy to his H & C Inc. instead of him. I can tell you that H & C Inc. will definitely belong to me in the future!"

A touch of sarcasm flashed in her eyes. "Why?"

"Just because I'm his biological brother, and I'm the most favored son of the Christopher family!" he said proudly. "I'm afraid he's never told you that, did he?"

Heather was very surprised. Was Allen actually Alexander's younger brother? She hadn't thought of that. She frowned slightly. Although Allen had a feminine look, he wasn't very good-looking. At best, he looked better than an ordinary person, but he was a far cry from Alexander, who was very handsome. Besides... they had nothing in common at all.

That was why Heather didn't think he had something to do with Alexander when she heard his name.

Seeing her surprised look, Allen said complacently, "He didn't even tell you that. Do you think he really likes you?"

She came to her senses with a sarcastic smile on her lips. "Alex didn't tell me, maybe because it wasn't that important."

"You..." He was really pissed off. It never occurred to him that a random word from Heather would shut him up.

"Besides," she calmly interrupted, "Even if you're Alexander's brother, H & C Inc. himself was founded by Alexander, so it doesn't belong to the Christopher family. I've only heard that someone would pass his company on to his son, but I haven't heard anyone pass his company on to his brother."

Allen could deceive others, but he couldn't deceive her as his words were simply a joke.

Hearing Heather's words, Allen yelled, "He doesn't have to care about my brother, but can he not care about his own father? Heather Denmark, how can a woman like you who comes from a humble family

understand the internal strife in a rich family? I think you're smart, so I tell you not to make the wrong choice and end up with nothing at all!"

Heather was speechless. She had seen a lot of fights in the rich, powerful families, and she knew a lot of families weren't as harmonious as her family, but it was the first time she had ever met someone as cheeky as Allen in person.

He actually took it for granted. that whatever belonged to his brother was his? How could Allen be so confident? Besides... What gave him the delusion that Alexander was a pushover?

Alexander was very good-natured and gentle, but she could tell he was very cunning in the heart and used to catch bigger fish with a long fishing line. Otherwise, she would not have been defeated by him!

"Well, I don't think we need to talk anymore. You'd better find another woman. I'm not the one that you should be with," Heather said coldly. She had been curious and wanted to know why Allen came to her. But, now that she had found out the reason, she certainly didn't want to say one more word to such a person.

"Heather Denmark, don't be stubborn!" Having been rejected like this, Allen's face turned pale.

"It's none of your business," said Heather, with a sarcastic smile. "I'll bear the consequences myself. So you don't need to worry. Goodbye."

Noticing Heather was ready to leave, Allen was very surprised. No woman had ever given him frustration. Instead, he became more interested in Heather now.

He hadn't thought much of Heather before, but now it occurred to him that Alexander unnecessarily had a bad taste.

"Miss Denmark, please keep one of my business cards. Then, you can contact me when you think it over." As he spoke, Allen took out a gold-plated business card and handed it to Heather.

When she looked down, she felt speechless. Sure enough, this card really suited Allen's image as a vulgar rich man.

"There's no need for us to contact," Heather said coolly, withdrawing her hand. "You don't have to give me your card."

"Just take it," Allen insisted and directly put his business card in her suit jacket.

Just then, a cough came behind them.

"Ahem."

It was Alexander. He stood nearby, holding a woman's coat in his hand.

Heather was relieved to see him. Thankfully, he was here, otherwise, she'd really beat Allen up if he kept badgering her!

"You're back?" she said, coming to Alexander with a smile on her face and took his arm.

Allen's eyes flashed with disdain. Seeing that Heather was so nice to Alexander, he was sure that she was the woman Alexander was keeping.

"Alexander Christopher," said Allen, coming forward with a giggle and uncontrolled anger in his eyes. "Don't get me wrong, I've just had a few words with Miss Denmark. We talked happily. She is great. Nothing has happened to us."

Heather's lips twitched slightly. Allen didn't mean to explain at all. His explanation was clearly intending to mislead Alexander!

"Don't worry, I won't get you wrong," Alexander said lightly. "Heather has always had good taste.

It's impossible that she would take a fancy to such a man like you."

Heather laughed without hesitation. "Haha!"

Allen's face instantly turned gloomy as he said, "Brother, is it because you are angry with me that you belittle me?"

Heather couldn't help rolling her eyes.

They had just gotten rid of a selfish guy, but another narcissistic guy came.

"I'm sorry, but I don't have a brother," Alexander said with a cold glint in his eyes. "and I never belittle anyone."

Allen's eyes flashed with unconcealed anger. "You!"

Alexander was impolite. "If you want to stay here and make a fool of yourself, I'll help you."

Allen's eyes were gloomier. He had met Alexander several times, but Alexander had just cold-shouldered him. He knew clearly that Alexander would not give him any face. If he stayed, he would only disgrace himself.

Allen gave a cold snort and turned to leave. "Humph!"

Alexander gave Heather the coat. "Put it on."

"Okay." She took the dress, her eyes turning slightly deep. "He seems to be targeting you, but that's strange. If he wants to see you, why does he sneak into my party?"

Chapter 1451 - 739: I Won't Lie To You

His eyes twinkled as he shook his head slightly. "He didn't mean to see me tonight. It must have been an accident that he met me." She was surprised. "Why did he come here?"

"He's here, for the Denmark family's Lady Heather Denmark in the legend." He looked at her with deep eyes and said, "There was something wrong, so he didn't know that the little lady in the Denmark family is my girlfriend."

Heather was instantly speechless. Well, it should be pretty much the same as what Alexander had guessed.

"Is he really your junior brother?" she asked, with a twinkle in her eyes.

Alexander had kept a low profile. He was known to have founded H & C Inc., but little media could report his story. Besides, he didn't mention it, so she didn't know his family.

There was a chill in Alexander's eyes. "... He's my half-brother by blood."

She frowned. "Really?"

She remained suspicious about the matter.

"I won't lie to you," he said quietly. Even though he might deny it in front of others, he would never lie to Heather.

"I don't disbelieve you." Heather said disapprovingly, "If you have the same father, there must be at least some similarities on your faces. I really can't tell any similarities between the two of you. How good-looking my brother and I are! Why are the genes of your family so strange as you get the good ones while your brother gets all the bad ones?"

Alexander didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Previously, as long as someone else mentioned the Christopher family, he was in no good mood because they were the last thing he wanted to mention. Heather's words, however, made him get rid of the gloomy mood.

"Don't laugh," Heather said, shaking his hand sulkily. "I'm very serious. Have you ever done a paternity test or something? He really doesn't look like your brother."

Alexander's eyes flashed with a touch of surprise. He had really never thought about doing a paternity test. After all, although he had lived with his uncle after the kidnapping, he had paid much attention to the fact that Gary loved Allen very much in his childhood. He gradually got over it when he grew up.

Later, he didn't pay attention to the Christopher family at all and didn't care about their affairs.

However, hearing Heather's words, he felt there was something wrong.

"I'll take a chance to find out what my relationship is with him," he said in a deep tone. "But your focus is off the mark. Heather, do you really not care why he came to you?"

"Why should I care?" She was speechless and said, "Most people who approach me after knowing my identity think I'm stupid and gullible. They all try to get the Denmark family's property through me, just like Malcolm Carter, who has deceived Helen. Sometimes I really wonder why they think someone as smart as my parents would have a stupid daughter." Alexander was amused. Heather knew about her situation better than anyone.

"They'll find out in the end that it is they who are stupid," he whispered.

She nodded in agreement.

He put his arm around her shoulder after she put on her coat. "Come on, it's time to go in."

She nodded in agreement.

After thinking for a moment, she led him through the side door.

Hardly had she entered the hall when she saw Carol coming.

"Heather," Carol said shyly, "well, I have a friend whose boyfriend's friend wants to meet you. He came to my friend and asked me to find a way to introduce him to you. He was on good terms with my friend's boyfriend, so I didn't say no... Can you just meet him? He just wants to be your friend. He didn't want to do anything else..."

Carol's friend's boyfriend's friend..... Heather's lips twitched, and a figure suddenly flashed through her mind.

Was it possible that the person that Carol was talking about was Allen Christopher?

She turned to look at Alexander and saw him nod. So it was really Allen Christopher.

Heather's eyes twinkled as a wicked smile played on her lips. Since Allen wanted to see her, she would like to see what Allen's face would look like when he saw her.

"Okay. I'll be there in a minute. But you know my rules. It would help if you didn't tell him my name or my face until I accepted him as a friend," she said to Carol lightly.

When the mystery was solved, there would be a good drama.

Carol giggled. "How many years have we been friends? How can I not know your rules?"

She breathed a sigh of relief and went to tell her friend and the others.

In the banquet hall, when Allen heard Carol's words, he thanked her politely, but he kept scolding Heather for being arrogant in his heart.

If it weren't for the fact that she was the Denmark family's little lady, he wouldn't have tried so hard to fawn on her. When he managed to cheat Heather out of the Denmark Group, he would definitely make her suffer as much as possible before venting his anger! There was a sudden noise from the crowd.

Heather was wearing a silver flower mask, and her hair had been gathered into a knot.

She walked to Allen through the crowd. "Master Alexander, this is Miss Denmark," Carol hurried to introduce them. "This is Allen, the young master of the Christopher family who owns Christopher Technologies."

Allen's eyes flash with darkness. Even though Heather had a nice shape, she actually came to meet him, wearing a mask?

She simply didn't think much of him! Allen thought that it must be because the woman was so ugly that she would wear a mask at the party.

"Christopher Technologies?" Heather spoke lightly.

"Yes, my father is Gary Christopher," said Allen proudly.

I've never heard of this company," said Heather truthfully before he could finish.

The pride on Allen's face froze for a moment. After quite a while, he said with embarrassment, "Miss Denmark, you may not know much about business matters.

Christopher Technologies is an old company and is a little famous in the business circles..."

She said lightly, "Every weekend and vacation, my brother forces me to read various company reports, go to conferences, and understand what's going on in every industry. So as far as business is concerned, I know something. If there are companies I don't know, it's just that they aren't worth my time."

What she said didn't sound nice, but it was true. Randy was afraid that his sister would be deceived if she knew nothing about the company, so he forced her to know something about it. She didn't like it, but she was no less capable than any other CEO because of her brother's training.

Chapter 1452 - 740: Just Take It

Allen's remark that she didn't know much about business really pissed her off. If she didn't know it, didn't it mean her brother's efforts had been wasted? Others could question her, but they weren't allowed to question her family members.

Allen looked even gloomier. He had expected that Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family would be bad-tempered and capricious, but he had never expected that she would be so bad-tempered and disrespectful!

However, Heather was telling the truth. Christopher Technologies wasn't even outstanding in the industry. Moreover, during the past few years, its scale had been smaller and smaller. Randy didn't think much of such a small company. How could he possibly tell her about it?

Nonetheless, in Allen's ears, her remark was humiliating. He had been living a smooth life and had been praised by the people around him since his childhood. Although he knew that Christopher Technologies was not as good as Denmark Group, he felt strangely confident that it was not much weaker than the Denmark Group.

However, he didn't forget why he had come this evening.

Allen said reluctantly with a fake smile, "Miss Denmark, you're right. Christopher Technologies isn't comparable to the Denmark Group, but it is still very strong compared with some other companies."

"Which company do you mean?" Heather said coldly, "The Anderson family's companies? Clouds Denmark? Prance Denmark? Or Stars Denmark?"

All the family businesses that she mentioned were owned by the families of the guests who were present tonight. Heather didn't care about identity or status at all. Otherwise, she wouldn't have hidden her identity when she went to school and made friends as an ordinary person.

Nevertheless, she hated Allen because the man, who was only related to Alexander by blood but had no feelings at all, wanted to grab his company. Even if he thought Alexander was a pushover, had he asked Alexander's girlfriend whether she agreed?

Since Allen couldn't figure out who he was, she would help him.

When the others heard the conversation, they all turned to look at Allen.

"Did you hear that?"

"Yes. It seems to be Christopher Technologies."

"Have you heard of this company?"

"No, it may be some unknown small company..."

Everyone was discussing things lively and didn't lower their voices. It was originally their private party, so they didn't have to take much into account.

But when the words reached Allen's ears, he barely managed to keep a smile on his face. How could Christopher Technologies compete with these family businesses? Heather's words and the people's reactions were like sharp needles that instantly punctured his complacency.

Allen tried hard to keep a smile on his face. "I'm talking about other companies..."

There was a touch of sarcasm in Heather's words. "Other companies? Like H & C Inc.?"

A hint of anger appeared on Allen's face. He swore at Heather in his heart thousands of times, but finally, he fawned on her. "Christopher Technologies is not as good as it. I'm here today to meet you, Miss Denmark. I heard that you never care about the other side's identity or status when you make friends."

Heather's eyes twinkled, and she was a little surprised. This Allen was pretty calm.

Allen didn't want to try hard to please her, so he directly asked, "Miss Denmark, I wonder if I will have the honor to invite you to dinner in the future."

"No need, I have a full schedule. I'm busy," she said in an indifferent manner..

Allen was in a trance. Why did he feel the sentence sounded so familiar? For some reason, he suddenly had a strange feeling.

"Oh, I see," Allen came to his senses and said. Reluctantly, he took out a gift box, opened it, and showed it to Heather. "Miss Denmark, I heard that you have graduated from university. I have prepared a special gift for you."

With that, he opened the box and let Heather see the pair of earrings inside. He didn't think Heather wouldn't be impressed by these earrings. Even if Heather was from a good family, how could any woman resist the temptation from jewelry?

Allen had previously shown the earrings to his young model girlfriends. Most women liked it so much that he was sure that Heather would have a good feeling for him even if he couldn't win her heart with the earrings.

"Sorry, I can't take it," Heather refused simply.

If he were a little more careful, he would have found that Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family had a lot in common with Heather he had just met. It was a pity that Allen had been completely carried away now. He was sure Heather liked his earrings very much, but she had to refuse out of courtesy.

"Just take it," said Allen triumphantly.

"The earrings are worth two hundred thousand dollars!"

His voice wasn't low and instantly attracted the attention of all the people present.

Everyone was speechless. Who the hell was this man? He had already made them unhappy. Now he actually wanted to give. Heather, a gift worth 200,000 dollars? 200,000 dollars...

They would be very embarrassed if they gave a gift at that price as it wasn't presentable, okay?

Anyway, it was a gift from a guest.

Although everybody felt speechless in the heart, they didn't show any dissatisfaction.

But... when their eyes fell on the earrings, many people wore a strange look on their faces.

Were the earrings fake? It was accepted that he gave others something cheap as a gift, but why did he mean as he gave something fake?

Unfortunately, the questioning look made Allen even more proud, and he even felt like he was the focus at the party. He enjoyed this kind of feeling.

Just then, Carl came to Carol and asked with an unhappy face, "Carol, you brought this man in here. What's the matter with him?"

"I, I don't know..." Carol replied with a puzzled face. After she had introduced them to each other, she had gone straight to talk to other friends. She had never expected such an embarrassing thing would happen.

She said helplessly. "When I saw him the last time, I didn't find him so unreliable! Oh no, I'd better take him away..."

Carol was about to walk over when she heard Allen say proudly, "The earrings are ordinary in design, but it's made of good material. Its overall frame is platinum, and it's inlaid with pure natural rubies..."

"Since you can't understand my words,"

Heather indifferently interrupted, "I'll say it again. The reason why I don't want them is not that I think they are too valuable, but that I don't like them at all..."

Allen's face suddenly changed. He pointed at Heather in disbelief. "You, you are...."