

Midnight 751

Chapter 1463 - 751: She Will Teach Her A Lesson

"Is that why you had the audacity to leak the company's confidential documents and frame colleagues?" he asked coldly.

Questioned by him, she was speechless.

"I..."

Indeed, what she had done was too much, and it couldn't be smoothed over with her hard work and their friendly relation for six years.

"Mr. President, I..." Mr. Lee spoke with hesitation.

"What," Alexander gave him an indifferent look, "are you going to talk with me about our friendly relation as well?"

"No." Mr. Lee shook his head. He wasn't Helena, and he knew Alexander better, so he didn't have unrealistic hopes.

When Alexander said he was going to fire them, Mr. Lee knew that Alexander had known everything. It was just that there was still unwillingness in the bottom of his heart.

He asked in disbelief, "Are you really going to fire one of your vice-presidents and a secretary for just a woman?"

"Being biased, deceiving your superior, and deluding your subordinates shows that you're not eligible for the Vice President," Alexander said peacefully. "Of course, given our years of friendly relation and your ability, it's a little cruel of me to fire you. But it would be best if you hadn't hurt her. She was someone who I care about the most."

This sentence instantly made Mr. Lee give up hope totally. But as a man, he knew what Alexander meant.

"I see..." Mr. Lee stood up with a dejected look on his face. "It was really my fault this time. I'm willing to accept the punishment."

In a flash, Helena next to him was more anxious. Since even the Vice President had accepted the punishment, what else could she do as a little secretary? Moreover, Alexander's last sentence broke her heart and left her in despair.

Why could Heather Denmark win his heart while she couldn't impress Alexander even if she had been staying by him for so many years? Why could Heather make it? Even if she couldn't be with Alexander, she wouldn't allow Heather to be with him!

"Mr. President! I don't understand!" Helena, whose eyes were full of emotions showing that she didn't want to give up, shouted hysterically, "What's so good about Heather? You know what? She's been gossiping around the office, telling others that you have a special relationship with her, and you value her because you are chasing her."

"Also, she spread the rumor that H & C Inc. was made of the initials of her name and your surname! She goes around saying you founded H & C Inc. for her! She has been in the company for a short time, but she has actually told so many lies! Such a woman is not good enough for you at all!"

Helena's eyes glowed with hatred. She exaggerated the truth and made something up to make Alexander hate Heather!

Now, seeing Alexander's surprise in his eyes, she was delighted!

"You are mistaken." He said calmly, "Heather didn't spread those rumors."

"Of course, she would never admit she has done that!" Helena fumed. "If it weren't her, who else would spread the rumors to her advantage in the company?"

"What I said is true. Because," a thick sneer flashed in his eyes, "I spread those rumors."

Helena felt as if she had been struck so hard in the chest that she almost spat out a mouthful of thick blood!

Was it actually Alexander himself who had spread those rumors? No wonder... If this kind of rumor had ever been spread before, Alexander would definitely investigate and find out who had spread them! Nonetheless, this time he completely ignored it.

Although she had followed him for many years, it was the first time that she had been so devastated!

Alexander continued as if she hadn't been. hit hard enough. "But you're right about one thing."

Helena looked hopefully at him. She had known such a man like Alexander would nurse a grudge against Heather Denmark.

"I did create H & C Inc. for Heather, and H is the initial for Heather," he said lightly. Although he knew Helena had lied about the rumors, he was willing to say more since someone rarely guessed his intentions.

Helena stumbled as her face was ashen.

When she thought she had been hit enough, Alexander was willing to push her further and make her more devastated.

Helena didn't even remember how she walked out of the President's office. She went through the formalities for leaving with a muddled head. A company announcement had come out, and everyone knew that she had leaked the company's designs and framed Heather.

Whoever she saw seemed to her to be talking about her and laughing at her. After completing the severance procedure, she almost escaped from H & C Inc.

When she walked out of the building, she looked back, and tears began to run down her cheeks as she still didn't want to give up. Why did it come to this? She had intended to hurt Heather, but how could she end up hurting herself instead?

Helena didn't feel she had been wrong. She just felt that she had been so careless that Alexander had caught her.

"No, I can't just leave it at that!" Helena thought, gritting her teeth and dialed a number. "Hello! I want you to release all the designs now!"

Even if she couldn't hurt Heather, she was going to have her work destroyed.

"I can't do that, I've been fired by your President," the man on the other end of the phone said.

"What nonsense!" Helena shuddered in anger. "You're in Skyline Corporation. How could you get fired by our President?"

"You don't know that?" he was surprised and explained, "Skyline Corporation has been acquired by H & C Inc.."

Helena was completely bewildered. "What? When did this happen?"

"An hour ago," sighed the man, "and your President had Skyline Corporation send a Twitter message, publishing all the designs and claiming they were created by Heather Denmark, a new designer at H & C Inc.. This will be the first assistance to Skyline Corporation from H & C Inc after the acquisition."

Helena's hand slipped and dropped her phone to the ground. Her whole body stiffened. Alexander had actually bought Skyline Corporation for Heather?!

Did he do it so that Heather wouldn't have to waste her efforts? Helena felt as though she had been completely hit. She was picking up the phone in dejection when she saw an unexpected figure flashed before her eyes.

That was Heather Denmark!

Helena gritted her teeth hard. She had been right. The person was Heather Denmark indeed. It was just that she was actually driving a Porsche!

Helena was taken aback. How did Heather get such a nice car? Without hesitation, Helena stopped a taxi and ran after Heather.

Heather didn't go very far. Helena followed her all the way to a luxury private club.

When we saw Heather walk in, Helena tried to get in as well, but the waiter stopped her. "I'm sorry, madam. We can only let members in."

"Then give me a membership!" Helena said furiously.

"You need to pay a million dollars at a time to become a regular member here. Do you need to register?" The waiter looked at her up and down. He didn't think she could afford it.

"What?!" Helena screamed in surprise.

Could Heather Denmark actually enter such a place unimpeded?

Chapter 1464 - 752: She Is Not An Ordinary Member

Helena asked, unwilling to give up. "Then why was the woman allowed in? Is she an ordinary member here?"

"She is not an ordinary member," the waiter replied, looking at her with disdain. "She is our highest diamond member."

Helena was devastated. The next moment, she clenched her teeth angrily. Heather must have asked Alexander to get the member for her! It was clear that the woman was with Alexander for his money!

"I'm her friend. Go in and tell her I've come for her!" Helena said indignantly. She had to teach Heather a lesson today!

The waiter gave her a suspicious look, but eventually, he went in and told Heather.

Heather was amazed. She had heard that a fashion guru would be here today, so she had come here to meet him. Of course, she had seen him, and they had had a happy conversation. It was just that the guru was busy, so he left after they made an appointment to meet again.

Heather hadn't expected that Helena would come here for her.

Heather thought for a while before asking the waiter to bring Helena in.

Helena came up to Heather with an angry look on her face.

"Helena Harrison, why did you want to see me?" Heather asked in puzzlement.

"Heather Denmark, do you know that an ordinary member here costs a million dollars?" Helena gritted her teeth.

"Yes, what do you want to say?" Heather was even more surprised.

"So you asked the President to get a diamond membership for you?" Helena was more annoyed and said, "You're with him for his money, aren't you?"

Heather was extremely speechless. It was a mere diamond membership. Did she need Alexander to help her get it? It was the boss of the club who took the initiative to send the diamond card to her, okay?

"Wait a minute," said Heather, looking at her in a very strange way. "Even if Alexander really did get the diamond membership for me, that's our business. Is there anything to do with you? Why are you so worried? Did I spend your money?"

"I, I..." Helena paled and stuttered. Indeed, Heather wanted to spend while Alexander was willing to pay. What did it have to do with her?

"I see," said Heather, looking at her with a half-smile. "Are you thinking Alexander will definitely be with you in the future, and his money will be yours? Now that I've spent his money, that means I've spent yours. Right?" Helena looked very embarrassed and couldn't speak.

Heather was very speechless in surprise.

Was that really what Helena was thinking?

"Hold on!" Heather looked at Helena with a puzzled face. "You're supposed to be at work now, aren't you?"

A touch of embarrassment flashed across Helena's face, but her heart was soon filled with surprise. Heather actually didn't know she had been fired?

Heather didn't know that indeed.

Alexander had planned to surprise her in the evening.

However, even if Heather didn't know the truth, she had almost figured it out soon.

"You got fired?" Heather smiled as she wasn't surprised at all. "So you couldn't convince Alexander. He didn't believe you."

"It's none of your business!" Helena looked even paler and snapped as she was furious from shame, "Do you think you can have the last laugh even if I can't get the chance to be with him? I'm telling you, Master Alexander is definitely going to be with a girl from a noble family who shares the same social status with him! Who do you think you are? You are just a woman who is being kept by men! You aren't eligible to accuse me. Without men, you are nothing!"

Heather was extremely speechless. She and Helena couldn't even talk. She wouldn't have let Helena in if she hadn't thought Helena came to talk with her about work.

"Are you, Miss Heather Denmark?" Suddenly, a surprised voice came. An elegant middle-aged woman came up to Heather with a smile on her face.

"Are you Mrs. Taylor?" Helena yelled in shock.

When she had come out for business together with one of the Vice Presidents in the company before, she had seen this woman once. She had known very well that the woman who was very proud was very difficult to get along well with. She didn't give the Vice President a face at that time. In the end, it was Alexander who had convinced her.

Why would she say hello to Heather now? Why was she so modest? Even if she was giving Alexander's face, her behavior was a slight exaggeration.

Mrs. Taylor only gave Helena a look and then turned to Heather as if she had not seen Helena. "Miss Denmark, how nice to see you here again! Here's my business card. We met at the Anderson family's dinner three months ago."

Heather smiled and nodded. She had an impression of Mrs. Taylor.

Noticing Heather seemed to be a little uninterested, Mrs. Taylor was sensible and said, "Miss Denmark, let's get together next time. Don't take what some people say to heart. Even if you leave men, you are still the Denmark family's Lady Heather Denmark. Not any other woman can match you!"

Helena's expression changed dramatically. She could hear that Mrs. Taylor was targeting her! To her much surprise, Heather was actually the Denmark family's Lady Heather Denmark? Although she really wanted to ask which Denmark's family Mrs. Taylor was talking about, she knew the answer because Mrs. Taylor had been modest in front of Heather.

What she had just said to Heather was like a joke. She hit herself in the face again and again! Helena felt like a clown who had acted in front of Heather, feeling righteous!

Besides, this wasn't the first time that she had done that! She had shown off her 500,000-dollar car in front of Heather and said Heather was poor, and now she had accused her of wasting Alexander's money... At the thought of it, Helena wished she could disappear and hide herself in a hole!

She looked at Heather, paling. "I... You..."

She wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say. Finally, with a cold snort of exasperation, she fled in dejection with an embarrassed face.

Heather was very amused. It was likely that this woman wouldn't appear in front of her or annoy her anymore.

"Was... Helena Harrison really fired?" Heather thought in surprise. Shouldn't Alexander be on a business trip right now? Could it be possible that he was back already? But why didn't he tell her?

Heather was about to make a trip to H & C Inc. when her phone suddenly rang. It was her roommate, Leila. Heather answered the phone.

"Heather, can you lend me some money now?" Leila said hesitantly.

"Yes, how much?" Heather replied casually.

Leila gave a number with somewhat trepidation. "... A hundred thousand dollars."

"A hundred thousand?" Heather asked.

She was so surprised that she thought she had heard something wrong.

Chapter 1466 - 754: Watch Your Mouth

When Heather finally came to her senses, she was already in the car.

Somehow, she recalled being kidnapped as a child. It was clear that those memories were already very vague, but now they seemed to be gradually clear.

"Heather, I'm sorry..." Leila cried as she apologized.

"It's okay, Leila, don't think too much. Don't scare yourself. I don't think... they'll do anything bad to us," Heather whispered.

She wasn't consoling Leila, but she really thought the people who kidnapped her were too weird.

They blackmailed the three of them at first and then kidnapped them. It all seemed to be alright, but their behaviors were too random. Moreover, in the case of kidnapping, these people were rather too casual. They didn't want to ask her family for ransom at all. They just wanted to take her away.

For some reason, Heather had a feeling that their intention was not to kidnap them but to do something else. Since she couldn't save Leila and Mark now, she might as well follow them and see what they were up to.

The car stopped after about twenty minutes. Heather calculated and didn't think they had gone too far.

The rope that bound her had been nearly untied by her. She could break free of it at any moment.

After that, she and the others were taken out of the car and locked up separately.

Heather's sack was also removed from her body. She looked at the small room, a little surprised.

This was actually a private room in a KTV bar, but it should be a relatively remote small private room because the singing outside sounded very far away.

She was now more certain that their purpose was not to kidnap her. They had left her behind the little room and even left only a guard at the door. There was no one left in the room at all.

Leila and her boyfriend were locked in the next-door room. It was a good time to save them. Heather broke free of the rope. But no sooner had she reached the door than she heard an exasperated voice.

"... Ask Monkey, your head, here right now! How many times have I told you there is only legitimate business? What is he doing? Kidnapping? Even kidnap someone in my KTV bar?"

"Mr. Walker, calm down! Who doesn't know you who are so awesome? Don't worry. We aren't kidnapping, absolutely not! We just make some money by helping others. We just want to borrow your place. I can assure you that we will definitely be done soon! You and monkey are fellow villagers and your good buddy's biological brother. Can't you really help him once?"

Heather frowned. So they weren't working with the boss of this bar?

Hearing this, the boss seemed to hesitate.

"I'll go and check it out first."

With that, he was ready to push the door open and enter.

"Mr. Walker..." Monkey's men were about to stop him, but they didn't dare.

Heather had thought of tying herself up with the rope. But after hearing Mr. Walker's voice and name. She suddenly changed her mind.

The door of the room was pushed open.

When Mr. Walker saw Heather on the sofa, he turned pale and almost staggered and fell.

Heather saw him, too. Seeing that it was really the middle-aged man she remembered, she felt relieved. Behind him was the red-haired young man.

When the young man saw that Heather had broken free of the rope, he was instantly shocked and angry. "Who allowed you to untie the rope? You son of a bitch..."

Before he could finish the sentence, Mr. Walker quickly kicked him in anger. He didn't reserve any strength. The young man's body flew straight into the air and slammed against the wall of the room!

"Mister-Mr. Walker?" The red-haired young man was completely confused. He couldn't understand why Mr. Walker suddenly turned against him.

"Watch your mouth! Who are you scolding?" Mr. Walker said angrily, wishing he could go up and kick him again! Monkey was too disgusting! He actually made such trouble for him!

"Mr. Walker?" Heather folded her arms and looked at him with a half-smile.

"No, no, no, Miss Heather, don't call me like that," Mr. Walker said, coming quickly to her, almost flatteringly. "You can call me Liam..."

"That's not good," said Heather with a sneer. "Your men are so bold that they actually dare to kidnap me."

"Miss Heather, these idiots are not my men!" Mr. Walker was so scared that he almost cried, "Even if you give me a lot of courage, I won't dare to kidnap you! I-I'll tie up these fuckers and let you fix them right now..."

The red-haired young man who had been kicked was instantly shocked!

They followed Monkey, but they knew that Monkey had been trying to follow Mr. Walker, but Mr. Walker didn't want him at all. It was just that Monkey was his best friend's younger brother, so he took care of Monkey sometimes.

But how could Mr. Walker, whom they all admired, be so humble when facing Heather?!

"Mr. Walker!" the red-haired youth cried with grief and indignation as if he had seen the idol in his heart collapse. "You are a respected figure in the Eagle Organization! You can even stand next to Master King! Why are you trying to please this woman?"

Mr. Walker was about to go mad due to his words. Why did Monkey have such a stupid subordinate? Didn't he have eyes?

"Gag him!" Mr. Walker gnashed his teeth in anger.

Mr. Walker's men immediately tied up and gagged the young man. The guard who had guarded Heather at the door was treated the same way.

"Miss Heather," Mr. Walker said, throwing the two men who had been tied up in front of Heather. "As long as you give an order, I'll punish them as you like!"

Looking at the red-haired young man who looked incredulous, she was suddenly amused. The two men didn't even know why they were tied up.

The Eagle Organization that the red-haired young man had mentioned was founded by Simon King. After Heather was kidnapped when she was four years old, he directly incorporated all the underground forces in the imperial capital to avoid such a situation.

Master King was Sebastian King, Simon's adopted son. Simon had been playing over the years. He had a lot of women around him, but he didn't have a wife or a son, so he asked Sebastian King to take over the Eagle Organization.

Heather was in a daze. She vaguely remembered that Sebastian seemed to appear suddenly after she had been kidnapped. The fragmentary memories rolled in, and she was lost in thought.

"Miss Heather?" Mr. Walker asked with trepidation. He was able to stand next to Sebastian sometimes, so he had met Heather at Sebastian's home. Hence, when he had just seen Heather, he knew she was in trouble.

But why did Heather seem to be absent-minded?

Heather came back to her senses. "Ah? By the way, where's Silent Mouth Sebastian now? I haven't seen him for a long time."

Chapter 1467 - 755: It's Me

Mr. Walker broke into a cold sweat. The only person who dared to nickname Sebastian Silent Mouth was Heather.

"He, he..." Mr. Walker looked sad and could not speak for a long time. If Sebastian knew about this, he would definitely severely punish him.

Heather was speechless. "Enough, I was asking casually. Do you have to be so frightened?"

Mr. Walker didn't look better.

Heather ignored him. She looked down to the red-haired youth and asked, her eyes sharp. "Who paid you money to kidnap my friend and set such a big trap to kidnap me?"

In an instant, the young man's expression changed. He hadn't expected that Heather would be able to guess it right.

"Confess now!" Mr. Walker gave the young man a hard kick.

The young man let out a cry of pain. With a sad face, he said, "Mr. Walker, stop it, stop it! I don't know!"

"Tell the truth!" Mr. Walker kicked him again.

"Mr. Walker, I don't know!" The young man was so wounded that he almost cried as he yelled, "You know Monkey. He's cunning and stingy. He always takes the most money and just gives us a little bit of money. How could he possibly tell us who his boss is?"

Mr. Walker looked at Heather with a troubled face because the red-haired young man was not lying.

She frowned and continued asking, "What's he going to do with me?"

"I don't know..." said the young man, wounded.

Heather felt helpless when she met such a man who knew nothing about it.

"Miss Heather, I'm going to catch Monkey!"

Mr. Walker volunteered.

She frowned. She was about to open her mouth when a man standing outside suddenly knocked on the door and came in. "Miss Heather, Mr. Walker, Master King is coming!"

Master King... Mr. Walker's legs were weak with fear.

Heather froze. How did he come so soon? The door of the room was pushed open again, and Sebastian came in with an oddly menacing look on his face, followed by his men... His cold aura seemed to freeze the whole room.

In a flash, the small room became more crowded. Mr. Walker cleverly asked the others to leave.

Sebastian strode over to Heather. She raised her eyes and looked at him blankly.

Her memory suddenly became extraordinarily clear. She remembered that when she was four years old, Simon brought Sebastian, who was about eight years old.

At that time, Sebastian timidly hid behind Simon and was not talkative.

Without hesitation, Simon pushed him toward her. "Heather, forget about that little heartbreaker! In the future, Sebastian will play with you and grow up with you. He is your child fiancé!"

Child fiancé... Heather was more or less embarrassed.

She was so young at that time that she didn't understand what child fiancé meant at all. All she knew was that she had an extra playmate. However, in fact, Simon wanted her to regard Sebastian as a substitute for someone else.

Heather's eyes were suddenly dim.

Seeing Heather was fine, Sebastian's chilly aura softened a little. "Are you okay?"

She smiled. "Mm, I'm fine."

Sebastian was less cold. He waved, and his men threw a man whose hands were tied behind in front of Heather.

Heather raised her eyebrows in surprise. The man was none other than Monkey, the man who had kidnapped her.

"What are you going to do with him?"

Sebastian asked.

Monkey looked at Heather in horror. Who the hell had he kidnapped? Sebastian actually came to catch him in person!

"I'll confess! I'll confess everything!" Monkey started crying and yelling before.

Heather could ask. Heather was speechless. "Calm down and say it!"

"Okay! Okay!" Monkey quickly agreed and said with snot and tears on his face, "The man who gave me the money to kidnap you is named Malcolm Carter. He said he was your classmate..."

Malcolm Carter! Heather frowns with displeasure. This man was really haunting! Either way, if it was him, then it made sense. After all, it was the people around her who could think of threatening her with Leila.

Monkey told her everything. "He gave me a large sum of money and said if I blackmailed your friend, you would definitely come and save her! He also reminded me that you were good at fighting and asked me to take some weapons to be on guard against you.

"He also asked us to find a way to tie you. up and trick you into drinking the wine with

philter, so that he could arrive just in time to save you as a hero, and then he would kindly use his own body to help you..."

Sebastian's aura instantly became colder. Monkey was so scared that he dared not speak anymore.

"Seize that man called Malcolm Carter, right, now!" Sebastian's face was horribly dark. Every word seemed to squeeze through his teeth.

"No need."

A familiar voice came from outside, and Heather looked very astonished. The door was pushed open again, and Alexander entered with a group of men.

Monkey's face turned pale. Who the hell was Heather Denmark? Why did so many people come to save her? If he had known this was going to happen, he might as well just trick her friend of 100,000 dollars.

"Heather..." Alexander looked at her with a worried face.

After receiving her text message, he directly went to look for her and finally got to the KTV bar.

But before he could step forward, Sebastian's men stopped him. Heather's eyes flashed with delight when she saw him.

However, before she could get up, Sebastian's hand was gently pressed against her shoulder. She froze. In the end, she could only sit down on the sofa.

"Are you Alexander Christopher?"

Sebastian's eyes were slightly dark and cold as he looked Alexander up and down.

He was a replacement for Alexander. When Simon brought him back, he had already told him that he was there to play with Heather and grow up with him instead of Alexander, who had broken his words.

So when he heard Alexander's name again, he was really uncomfortable. Even worse, Alexander had actually been with Heather now. Alexander also looked Sebastian up and down. "Yes."

He knew Sebastian, but they had never talked or met. Sebastian seemed to be a lot colder than he had been rumored to be and a lot harder to get along with.

Alexander was a little surprised. Master King, who had been famous, was actually so close to Heather. More surprisingly, Sebastian had a strong hostility to him.

Sebastian's face darkened. "How did you protect Heather? How could you let her be kidnapped?"

"It's... it's none of Alex's business," Heather said quickly. "It's me! I was careless! I should have found something wrong..."

Sebastian was stifled somehow. Ignoring her defending Alexander, he continued questioning, "Have you ever thought what would have happened to Heather if no one hadn't arrived in time to save her?"

"It didn't matter even if you couldn't make it in time." She explained anxiously, "I've already untied the rope. These people were no match for me. I didn't do it before because I was trying to save my friend..."

Chapter 1468 - 756: Carry Out A DNA Test

Sebastian's cool eyes fell on Heather.

He said with resignation, "I'm asking him."

"But... she felt embarrassed and guilty as she spoke, "I am an independent adult. I can't be a person who shifts responsibility onto others...."

He was speechless. The little girl was already completely on Alexander's side. What else could he say?

"It's indeed because I wasn't vigilant enough that the kidnapping happens." Alexander, who had been silent, said gravely, "I can assure you this kind of thing won't happen again."

Sebastian raised his eyebrow slightly. Alexander's attitude surprised him a little.

"Come on, forget it," Heather whispered, tugging gently at Sebastian's sleeve. "Alexander has admitted he was wrong. Let it go."

"..." Sebastian's face darkened.

Heather had been carried away by love, but he hadn't. He looked at Alexander with slightly deep eyes. "How can you assure?"

Alexander waved his hand. The bodyguards behind him brought in a man whose hands had been tied behind his back and threw him in front of Sebastian.

Sebastian frowned slightly.

"He's the mastermind behind the plan of kidnapping Heather," Alexander said in a deep tone.

The man being tied up was none other than Malcolm.

Alexander looked at Sebastian. He was showing Sebastian that he could protect Heather. He was well aware that nothing could prove everything better than strength.

Sebastian looked down at Malcolm, who curled up on the floor like a maggot. "Give him to me, and I'll show him what it is like to live in hell!"

Malcolm shivered uncontrollably. For some reason, he had a feeling that the man who said the words could really do that!

He stared in horror at the people around him. He knew it was very risky to kidnap Heather, but he could get countless benefits if his plan worked! Those advantages were enough to drive him to become reckless and take risks! Now he had failed, but he had no intention of bearing the consequences!

He looked around and finally looked in Heather's direction. "Heather, please help me!

We're classmates..."

Heather gave him a speechless look. How shameless Malcolm was! He actually dared ask her for mercy after he had done something so terrible to her?

"That... Who gave you the illusion that I would return good for evil?" Heather asked with a half-smile.

Malcolm looked at her in surprise. "How, how could you, how could you not save me!

Besides, haven't you been hurt..."

"Hearing your words, I think I'm wrong if I don't give you to Sebastian!" She rolled her eyes, speechless. As expected, some people's impudence was beyond a normal person's imagination!

"No, please, Heather..." Malcolm shook violently when he shouted, "You, you let me go, and I'll tell you what Allen wants to do with you!"

In an instant, Alexander's eyes turned deep. He looked up at Heather and saw Heather looking at him.

"Master King, I'm taking this man away," Alexander spoke.

Sebastian folded his arms and said in an indifferent air, "It's you who caught him. Suit yourself. But I warn you, don't let Heather get involved in your family's trivial matters."

"I understand," Alexander agreed.

For some reason, Sebastian was stifled. He looked at Heather as his face darkened.

"Heather, come out with me."

"Okay!" Heather said obediently and walked out of KTV, following him.

"Do you decide to be with him?" he asked in a low voice.

"Do you know..." He wanted to say something but stopped. Heather had forgotten what had happened before, so he didn't know if he should mention it now.

She said with a smile. "I know that."

He couldn't help frowning. "I haven't told you."

"Sebastian, I know what you're talking about," she spoke as her eyes twinkled. "I remember everything."

He looked at her in surprise. "Huh?!"

There was a soft light in her eyes. "I remember the kidnapping when I was four, and I remember why you came to me."

In fact, when she had been kidnapped, her memories had gradually become clear, and when she saw Sebastian and Alexander, she finally remembered everything.

"You... remember it, but you still want to be with him?" Sebastian asked, feeling a little surprised.

Heather nodded solemnly. "Mm."

His eyes were so deep that no one could see what he was thinking. "Since it's your choice, I'm with you."

She raised her head and looked at the man who wore a cold face. He seemed to have been like this since his childhood. However, like Randy, he always showed up when she was in danger and dealt with everything. He had been doing well all the things that Simon had told him to do. Even if he had been used as a substitute, he had never complained.

Heather suddenly held out her arm to hug Sebastian.

The hug wasn't romantic but made Sebastian stiffen.

"Sebastian, in my heart, you are who you are," Heather said solemnly after putting her arm down.

Sebastian felt warm in his heart. He knew what Heather meant.

He had been thinking of himself as a substitute who kept her company when she was growing up, but she was now telling him that he was no substitute for anyone.

This was her approval of him. The shackles that had been on him for many years had been lifted by Heather herself.

"Thank you, Heather." He reached out his arms to hug Heather, then strode off with his subordinates.

As he turned the corridor, he saw a particularly familiar figure leaning against the wall with a playful smile.

"Father," he said politely as he walked over to him.

"You boy," Simon said, shaking his head helplessly, "You are childhood sweethearts who have grown up together, but you're defeated by others. However, that's what love is. When you think you'll succeed naturally, someone pops up and becomes her lover."

Sebastian frowned slightly, with puzzlement in his eyes. "I just consider Heather to be my younger sister."

As he said this, Sebastian somehow felt his chest hurt.

"Younger sister?" Simon put his hands on his forehead and spoke. "How could a handsome, elegant lady-killer like me have such a dull son like you?"

"What's good about you, father," said Sebastian, his lips twitching. "The other day, a woman came to look for you with a kid and said he was your bastard."

"What?!" Simon flared up instantly. "Carry out a DNA test! Quick! I was so cautious and had very strict pregnancy prevention measures in those days. How could I possibly have a bastard?"

Chapter 1469 - 757: Have You Any Other Plans?

"I've had him checked. It's false. I've sent them away, too," Sebastian said quietly.

Simon stared at him speechless. The boy was trying to scare him on purpose! He grinned as he put his arm around Sebastian's shoulder. "In fact, I've thought if I do have an illegitimate daughter, I'll marry her to you..."

Sebastian darkened and acted as if he didn't hear anything. His adoptive father had been used to joking and always said something that made others speechless.

Heather looked at Sebastian as he left. After he was gone, she turned around and saw Alexander standing at the door of the room, his eyes very deep.

Her heart sank.

She hurried to come to Alexander, took his arm in a natural way, and explained, "Alex, Sebastian is my cousin. We've been growing up together. Don't think too much..."

He reached out to caress her hair. "Mmm. I believe you."

She was relieved. She lifted her head and looked at his face with infatuation.

His face began to overlap with his appearance when he was eight years old in her memory. So... it was really him. Heather was a little pleased in the heart.

Her behavior puzzled Alexander. He touched his face blankly. "Is there anything on my face?"

She shook her head and said with a smile. "No, I just think you're very good-looking. I was stunned."

He looked at her suspiciously.

"Come on, let's go, we've got something to do," she said and took him by the hand. They entered the room together.

In the room, Malcolm wasn't as scared as he had been. His eyes flashed with cunning as Heather and Alexander walked hand in hand.

"What does Allen want to do?"

"Alexander asked, commanding.

"You want to know?" Malcolm asked and budged a little. "But I'm tired, so I can't remember anything. You know what? You let me go, and then you give me tens of millions of dollars for mental damage. Perhaps I'll remember as soon as I am pleased."

All of a sudden, Heather sneered. This Malcolm still couldn't figure out what was going on now.

Alexander waved, and two of his bodyguards directly lifted Malcolm.

Thinking the bodyguards were going to untie him, Malcolm said proudly. "That's right... Ouch, hold on! What are you doing? Where are you taking me?"

Alexander looked at him coldly. "Since you have forgotten it, I'll try to make you remember. Don't worry, I'm not Sebastian, I'm not going to let you die. At worst, my men can't control their strength and kill you by accident."

His words were clearly calm, but in Malcolm's ears, every word somehow made him shiver! Alexander was no kinder than Sebastian. They were both very terrible!

"Aren't you afraid I'd rather die than confess?" Malcolm shivered and said as he didn't want to give up.

Heather tried very hard to keep a straight face and thought, "Rather die than confess? Malcolm isn't that kind of person at all. How did he talk himself into saying that?"

"Malcolm, you have mistaken the situation," Alexander looked at him coldly. "You aren't eligible to make terms with us."

Malcolm's heart sank, but he was still reluctant. "Allen Christopher really has a scheme. If you don't listen to me, you'll be trapped..."

"To us, his so-called plots are nothing more than irrelevant," Heather calmly interrupted him. "Neither Allen nor you can hurt Alexander or me. Malcolm Carter, if you confess, we can consider letting you go. If you don't, we'll be on guard against Allen at most. Do you think Allen Christopher can really make Alexander and me get into trouble?"

Heather's words left Malcolm in despair.

Only then did he realize that Heather was telling the truth.

He wanted to plot against Heather, but he failed. How could they possibly be afraid of Allen? Now he had to trade Allen's scheme for Alexander and Heather's letting him go. He wasn't in a position to negotiate with them from beginning to end, but he hadn't been aware of this at all.

"Take him out and help him remember," Alexander said to his bodyguards in an indifferent air.

As he was about to be taken out of the room, Malcolm was thoroughly flustered and hurried to yell, "I'll tell, I'll tell you everything!"

Alexander beckoned the bodyguards to drop Malcolm.

Giving him a frightened look, Malcolm didn't dare to play tricks and faithfully said, "Allen Christopher is going to Grandpa Joseph's birthday party."

In a flash, Alexander's face darkened. He turned to Heather and explained, "Grandpa Joseph is my grandfather."

"Allen Christopher said you and Heather would definitely be there that day, so he bought off a waiter. The waiter will put some aphrodisiac in Heather's drink, and then Allen will show up, and I'll bring some people to the room..."

Malcolm didn't go on, but Alexander and Heather understood what he meant.

"So you were inspired by him and wanted to do that in advance?" Heather was so sick of them! Did these two men really think they could control her in this way?

"I, I..." Malcolm was too scared to speak.

"I've told you everything," he said carefully.

"Can you let me go?"

Heather looked at Alexander. "What are you going to do?"

Alexander's cold eyes fell on Malcolm. "Mr. Carter, please stay in my place for another two days. I'll ask someone to TREAT you well."

"Please let me go, I..." Malcolm was so frightened that his whole face turned pale. "I promise I won't tell Allen anything. Really..."

"Mr. Carter, you misunderstood," Alexander said lightly. "I won't do anything to you. When my grandfather's birthday party is over, I'll let you go."

Before Malcolm could say something, he had been directly taken down by two bodyguards.

"Have you any other plans?" Heather looked at Alexander curiously.

"Yes," said Alexander, coldness flashing in his eyes. "Either it's him or Allen Christopher, since they dare to use such dirty means on you, they must pay for it! Did I freak you out, Heather?"

He looked anxiously at her as if thinking of something.

With a smile playing on her lips, she reached out to take his hand. "Alex, I know you're doing this for me. How can I possibly be mad at you since you're nice to me? Whatever you do, I'm on your side."

For some reason, his heart was warm somehow. Suddenly, he thought of Sebastian King, and his mouth tightened into a thin line.

He had noticed Sebastian before, but it was only now that he suddenly understood what Sebastian was in Heather's life.

Chapter 1470 - 758: Are You Shy?

"But..." said Heather, frowning and looking puzzled, "Isn't Allen Christopher, your half-brother? Your grandfather's birthday party has nothing to do with him. Why does he want to attend it? Isn't he too shameless, Alex?"

Alexander didn't respond. Heather looked at him in surprise. As Alexander stared at her with deep eyes, she asked in puzzlement, "Alex, what's wrong with you?"

The struggle and hesitation in his eyes gradually faded. He fixed his eyes on her with a determined look. "Heather, I have something very important to tell you."

She was more bewildered. "Huh? What about your grandfather's birthday party..."

"It's not urgent," he said in a serious tone. "Heather, haven't you always been curious about how we met?"

She looked at him in amazement. Why did Alexander suddenly mention it?

"Actually, I didn't want to tell you before, because it wasn't a good memory and I didn't want you to remember it, and..." his eyes dimmed slightly as he said, "and because I was afraid that when you remembered it, you'd hate me. But now I think you should know about it, which will be fair to you."

Her eyes sparkled as she asked in a low voice, "Aren't you afraid I'll hate you after I know it?"

"You bet," he said with a wry smile but continued with a serious look on his face, "but no matter what choice you'll make, I won't give up on you."

She heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. She was afraid that Alexander would say that he would respect her decision. If so, she might be very angry.

"Actually..." Before he could speak, she suddenly kissed him on the lips.

Her kiss was very gentle, like a light touch, and then she stopped.

He looked at her in surprise. "Heather?"

"Alex, I've already remembered it," she said with a smile.

"... Do you remember?" There was a flash of surprise in his eyes, and he took her hand with a little strength. He was obviously very nervous.

"Well, I remember how we met and how we were kidnapped together," she said with a smile, a touch of nostalgia flashing in her eyes.

"Then... what's your decision?" he asked, looking at her quietly. Even if he had made up his mind and decided whatever decision Heather made, he wouldn't give up being with her. In his heart of hearts, however, he still worried that Heather would be angry with him.

"Isn't my decision obvious?" she sighed helplessly. The next moment, she got up and sat in his arms, taking the initiative to kiss his lips again.

His pupils dilated suddenly. He looked in disbelief at the girl who he had been missing very much.

She was still kissing him. Unlike the light kiss before, her lips rubbed against his in an inexperienced but firm way.

His eyes grew deep. He put his hand around her waist, pried open her teeth, and deepened the kiss.

At the end of the kiss, she leaned panting against his chest.

How could Alexander not understand her at this point?

"Alex, I've never felt that meeting you was an unpleasant memory," she whispered. "I was young then, and I didn't know what it was to be afraid. Besides, I felt so excited and funny to have you around. That is my most precious memory."

"Heather..." he called and hugged her contentedly, but there was still some doubt in his eyes. "Are you really not angry that I didn't come to see you that year?"

"Who said I wasn't angry?!" She looked at him angrily. "I'm very angry, okay? You went back on your word. You don't even know how long I've been waiting for you! But then I heard that you and your uncle had gone abroad. I thought maybe you had a good time abroad and you had already made new friends, so you didn't want to come to see me. Although I was a little sad, I thought as long as you lived a good life, it was good enough."

"It's not that, Heather..." There was a glint of sadness in his eyes. "I know the gap between you and me. I hope that when we meet again, I have a status equal to yours."

She looked at him in shock. "Have you, have you had a crush on me since you were so young? Why are you so precocious? Wait, does that mean that H & C INC is really short for my name and your surname?"

"... Mmm," he answered as his ears were strangely red. He looked away and whispered, "What if someone wins your heart if I don't make up my mind soon enough?"

He had started his plan so early, but another man nearly stole his girlfriend. If he didn't show up, Sebastian King, Heather's childhood fiancé, could be the winner. He could tell Sebastian cared very much about Heather. If he didn't make himself strong enough, how could he compete with Sebastian?

Heather chuckled. She was very happy in her heart. She had made a random remark in front of Helena, but she hadn't expected that it would be true.

She could not help blowing in Alexander's ear. "Are you shy?"

His eyes were deep, and he kissed her directly on the lips, blocking what she was about to say.

She was weak from his kiss before she rested quietly on his chest. "Alex, it's you. That's great."

"Thank you, Heather. Thank you for waiting." He kissed her contentedly. It was great they didn't miss each other.

After having a heart-to-heart talk with him, Heather felt strangely sweet in her heart.

"By the way, your grandfather's birthday party..." she spoke and looked anxiously at him.

"Never mind, I'll take care of it," he comforted her, his eyes slightly dark. It was time to put an end to his feud with the Christopher family.

Soon, it was Grandpa Joseph's birthday party. Alexander took Heather with him to celebrate Grandpa Joseph's birthday.

Alexander's uncle Shane Joseph, who held the party, directly booked a hotel of H & C Inc.. Heather and Alexander had just entered the banquet hall when Heather saw Allen in the crowd.

It was not that Heather wanted to pay any attention to him. It was just that Allen seemed to know that there were so many

important people he could never meet at ordinary times, and deliberately spoke loud to make others pay attention to him.

Next to him stood a middle-aged man with eyes like Alexander's. Heather knew at one glance that he must be Alexander's father, Gary Christopher.

Over these days, Alexander had told her all about his relationship with the Christopher family, so she had no good impression of the father and son.

"What are they doing here?" she asked, frowning with displeasure. She had thought that Alexander, who had known that they would be up to no good, would keep them out of the party.

Chapter 1471 - 759: Evil Plan

"Mr. Christopher, you're being very bossy," Heather said confidently. "He must obey you after having a chat with you? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at if your words are spread? Do you really have no idea who is really pushing others too far?"

"You, you..." Gary was so pissed off that he couldn't speak fluently because he knew that no matter how he defended himself, others would only think he was being unreasonable. Even so, Gary didn't think he himself was too demanding. He only thought Alexander was very disobedient and unfilial.

"Alexander Christopher! As long as I'm alive, I will never claim you as my son!" Gary growled in anger. "You'll be remorseful. You'll be remorseful!"

Then he stood up angrily, ready to leave.

Alexander suddenly stopped him. "Mr. Christopher."

Gary stopped, gritted his teeth, and said, "How? Do you know you're wrong now? It's late! I'll never accept you!"

"You misunderstand," Alexander began coolly. "I just wanted to tell you that I sent an email to your mailbox. You can check it if you're free."

"Ho ho! I'll never read anything you send me in my whole life!" Gary angrily said before slamming the door to leave.

Looking at the closed door, Heather was speechless. "His shamelessness is really an eye-opener! By the way, what email have you sent him?"

Heather looked curiously at Alexander. His eyes glistened, and he said peacefully. "It was the paternity test you mentioned last time."

"The paternity test between him and Allen has come out?" Heather was even more curious and asked. "So are they..."

"Heather, you were right last time," Alexander replied as his eyes looked indifferent. "Allen Christopher is not Gary Christopher's biological son."

"I can't believe that's true..." Heather didn't know what to say now. She had thought that Allen was so mediocre, shameless, and incompetent compared to Alexander that she had doubted the relationship between Alexander and Allen. However, she hadn't expected it to be true.

If so, Gary was very pathetic. He had forced his first wife, who had loved him deeply, to die but married a woman who had betrayed him. He drove his biological son out of the house but considered someone else's son to be the apple of his eye.

He was so righteous, but he was being fooled by a woman. Heather wanted to see his face when he knew the truth.

She didn't feel pity for him but thought he deserved it.

"But," Heather said, frowning, "Even if he has read the paternity test, he'll only think you're trying to drive a wedge between them. He won't believe you, will he?"

Alexander nodded. With Gary's temper, he might react like that.

He began softly, "So I also sent him a certificate of the paternity test between Allen and his biological father and pictures of his biological father. They look much alike."

Those pictures were enough to stop Gary from deluding himself.

Heather looked very surprised and asked with adoration. "Have you actually found Allen's biological father so quickly?"

"Gary has been keeping an eye on that woman, so I assume Allen's biological mother had an affair with someone close to her. The driver was the only man around her that year," Christopher explained. "I followed that trace and found Allen's biological father."

"You are really awesome!" Heather shouted, looking worshipful.

"Heather, it's you who are awesome," Alexander said and kissed her on the cheek. "If it weren't for you, I might never have thought in that way."

Even if he didn't care about Gary's favoritism anymore, it was very hard for him to keep a psychological balance. However, when he knew about the truth, Alexander was relieved.

If it hadn't been for Heather, he might never have been able to overcome the damage in his heart. His Heather was a real blessing to him.

The thought warmed his heart, and he kissed Heather on the lips again.

Gary went downstairs in a huff. Suddenly, he remembered Alexander's words and hesitated for a moment.

What kind of email had Alexander sent him?

Subconsciously, Gary took out his phone, ready to read the email.

But before he could open the phone, Gary angrily put it back in his pocket. What important thing could Alexander send him? He only wanted to fool him in a different way as he had done today!

"I won't read!" Gary thought, snorted, and went straight back to the banquet hall.

Allen had already been waiting for him. Seeing him come back, he hurried to greet him excitedly. When they walked to the empty corner, he whispered, "Dad, how's it going?"

"Don't mention it," Gary said in an annoyed tone. "That brat has grown up now. He doesn't listen to me!"

The smile on Allen's face instantly faded. When he looked at Gary, an undisguised disdain flickered in his eyes.

Allen asked crossly, "Dad, didn't you say you had a way of getting him to obey you and that you would try your best to get him to give me his girlfriend and H & C Inc. and work for us?"

"He's hard to fool now... After all, I have ignored him for so many years. He must have a grudge against me. Allen, don't worry. I'll try to persuade him again..." Gary said as his face was embarrassed.

Remembering his previous promise, he felt ashamed, so he didn't see Allen's disgusted look.

"Dad, forget it," Allen said impatiently. "I think we should stick to my original plan."

"This..." Gary began, hesitation flashing across his face. "Allen, I don't want to disappoint you, but I know women better than you do. If a woman doesn't have you in her heart, she won't marry you even if you have sex with her. If Heather gets pissed off, aren't you afraid the Denmark Group will get even with us?"

Allen was more impatient. He thought it sounded quite ridiculous in his heart when Gary even had said he knew women.

"So you're afraid of the Denmark Group!" Allen growled at him angrily, "Dad, can't you trust me for once? As long as I make Heather pregnant this time, even if she is very hard-hearted, I don't think she will abort the child? Won't she be controlled by me then?"

Gary frowned, but he disagreed with Allen in his heart.

He had met Heather and could see that Heather was definitely not a naive, gullible woman like his deceased wife. Even if Allen did sleep with Heather, he wouldn't necessarily control Heather. However, if Gary spoke out his thoughts, Allen would be unhappy.

Chapter 1472 - 760: Can We Have A Minute Alone?

Seeing him hesitate, Allen was instantly angry, "I see, Dad, you think I'm not as good as your good son Alexander. Christopher, in every respect, so everything that I do will be wrong, and by every means, will fail and get you in trouble, right? In that case, go to Alexander Christopher! He's lucky anyway. He makes money and makes you proud of whatever he does!"

Gary was lost in thought.

Alexander had been showing extraordinary talents over the years, and Allen had been mad with envy. Allen refused to admit he was inferior to Alexander, so he got money from Gary to start a business like Alexander. However, he ended up losing all the money, and Gary had to clean up his mess.

In order to cheer Allen up and prevent him from losing confidence in himself, Gary always comforted Allen that he was in bad luck and his ability wasn't bad at all. It was because of luck that Alexander could make a hit today.

After a long period of consolation, both of them believed this statement was true and even believed it firmly.

Later, whenever they mentioned Alexander, Gary would agree to give Allen anything in order to protect his sensitive and fragile nerves.

What happened now was the same. Even though Gary didn't feel it was right in the heart. He still hurried to comfort Allen, "Allen, what the hell are you talking about? You know what, you have been my only precious son.

"As for Alexander, when did I treat him like a son? You should know why I approach him. A man like him who made his fortune relying on his luck will sooner or later bankrupt such a big company!"

"Hence, we must take his company over lest he should waste it! We're doing him a favor. Even if he can't tell good from bad, we'll have to keep helping him, won't we? If it weren't for that, do you think I would be willing to talk to him? Even if he were to die outside, he would have nothing to do with me!"

Allen brightened up at Gary's words. A touch of greed flashed in his eyes. "Well, my plan...."

Gary managed to make him happy with difficulty, so he didn't want to irritate him anymore. "Just do it if you want to. As long as you have a perfect plan and you can make sure things won't go wrong, I believe you can succeed!"

"Dad, you know my plan. Didn't you say it would be all right at that time?" Allen said and furrowed his eyebrows. "I've already bought off the waiter. It was very easy to drug Heather. As long as you can stall Alexander and prevent him from ruining my plan!"

"But..." Gary hesitated and said, "I've just fallen out with Alexander, and he won't listen to me..."

"It's none of my business. You'd better figure out a way for yourself," Allen said impatiently, "Enough, I'm going to find the waiter."

With that, Allen turned around and walked away.

Although Gary felt a little embarrassed to hear his son's orders, he had no complaints.

Soon, Shane helped Grandpa Joseph walk downstairs. Everyone congratulated Grandpa Joseph, who then thanked all of them. Gary saw Alexander and Heather at a distance in the crowd. He didn't want to talk to them anymore, but when he saw Allen keep winking at him, he had to bite the bullet to walk to them.

Gary brazenly approached Alexander, forced a smile, and greeted him. "Alex... Can we have a minute alone?"

"Haven't we just made it clear?" Alexander looked at him with an indifferent manner, but there was a strange light flashing in his eyes. Heather gave Gary a glance, then looked away as if she hadn't seen him.

"I have just said those words because I was too angry. Don't take it to heart," Gary sighed. "I just want our family to be reunited. It's just that I'm getting old, and I'm an old fool sometimes, so sometimes I would say something rash. It's your grandfather's big day. Don't you wish we could untie the knot in our hearts?"

There was a cold light in Alexander's eyes.

If Gary had said these kinds of words to him more than ten years ago, he might have been moved and had high hopes for him. It was a pity that he wasn't a gullible child now.

He knew exactly what Gary was up to, but today Gary was bound to be disappointed. Or it could be said that the moment Gary made up his mind, he and Allen were going to pay the price tonight!

"You're right," Alexander calmly said.

"Shall we talk over there?" Gary, who was delighted and wanted to take Alexander to a remote corner, asked.

Only if he had lured Alexander away could Allen have the chance to trick Heather into leaving here.

Heather looked at Alexander.

He rubbed her hair gently. "I'll be right back, honey. Wait for me here."

Heather nodded. "Okay."

Gary took Alexander to a remote corner.

When Allen saw them from a distance, he couldn't help but be delighted.

Then he picked up two glasses of red wine and got close to Heather.

"Miss Denmark," he said with a sincere face. "I'm really sorry about what happened last time. I didn't mean to give you fake earrings as a present."

She gave him an indifferent look. She was really beaten down by his and his father's impudence.

Allen was actually able to remain calm and strike up a conversation, even though he had just lost his face in public. "To show my apologies, I'd like to buy you a drink," Allen said in an earnest tone.

He handed a glass to her and continued, "I've drunk it off. Feel free to drink it."

"Have I said I would accept your apology?" she asked coldly, showing no intention of taking the glass.

He instantly froze. He chuckled and whispered, "Miss Denmark, there are so many people watching. Even if you don't give me a face, you should at least give my elder brother a face, shouldn't you?"

"If others know that he and I are at odds with each other as brothers and he has a bad relationship with the other family members like this. It won't be good for him either, will it?"

She narrowed her eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

"No, no, no, I don't dare," he answered, shaking his head quickly. "I'm just telling the truth. I also hope I can have a normal brotherhood with my brother."

It seemed that Heather had wavered, but when her eyes fell on the glass, she couldn't help frowning.

"Miss Denmark, are you suspecting that I've drugged the wine?" he asked.

Then he yelled, "How was that possible?"

You're my sister-in-law. Waiter!"

He stopped a waiter who was passing by and said, "Go get Miss Denmark and me two glasses of wine!"

The waiter agreed, quickly fetched two glasses of wine, and handed them to him and Heather.

The waiter winked at Allen as he handed one of the glasses to him.