

## **Midnight 761**

### **Chapter 1473 - 761: I Want Your Grandfather's Forgiveness**

Allen was instantly relieved. He raised his glass to Heather and drank it down.

She shook her glass. She glanced at him with a frown before lowering her head to take a sip.

Seeing her drinking, he was overjoyed. The plan went really well today!

She put down her glass and spoke coldly. "I've drunk. Can you stop pestering me now?" His eyes were deep. How could he possibly let her go now?

"Miss Denmark, I don't want to pester you," Allen followed unabashedly. "We're going to be family. We should establish a good relationship between us first. Don't you think so?"

She looked at him coolly.

"If you marry my elder brother, you'll be my sister-in-law, and we'll be family," he continued.

However, there was no sincerity in his explanation.

She coldly looked away but didn't say anything.

"Miss Denmark...." his eyes were fixed on her as he said suddenly, "How much do you know about my brother and my father?"

She raised her eyebrows slightly. "Huh?"

Instead of answering directly, she looked at him with a half-smile. "So you're going to tell me?"

He was delighted. Sure enough, Heather was very concerned about this. If he tried to trick her with this, he'd definitely be able to get her to obey him at any time.

He began, "Of course. Miss Denmark, you really want to help my brother make peace with my father, right?"

He added, "Let's find another place to talk slowly."

She looked at him, her eyes deep. "Another place?"

"Yes, isn't it inconvenient to talk here?" he said, looking around. "After all, family troubles shouldn't be talked about in public. You don't want too many people to know about it, do you?"

Her face was noncommittal.

Noticing that she didn't retort, he took it for granted that she had agreed. "Come on," he said cheerfully. "Let's go upstairs and find an empty lounge and talk slowly..."

With that, he led her upstairs.

The party was on. All the people were downstairs, and no one would disturb them.

At the thought of this, Allen excitedly untied and took off his tie when he reached outside the prepared lounge, but he felt a little hot somehow.

Was it because things were going so well that he couldn't contain his excitement? Allen was puzzled, but he didn't think too much.

Heather's eyes were deeper as she walked beside him.

His face had an abnormal flush. She saw at a glance what was going on.

"Hold on, you go inside first," she said. suddenly. "I'm going to the bathroom."

"This..." his heart sank, and he said hastily,

"Shall I go with you?"

"Master Alexander, are you kidding?" She looked at him sarcastically and snapped. "You're not worried about me running away, are you? How is that possible? I want to see Alexander make it up and his father more than anyone."

Hearing what she said, he instantly felt relieved. If he persisted, she would likely be suspicious. He hadn't tricked her into entering the room. He couldn't act recklessly and alert her.

"All right," he said, pushing the door open with regret. "Then I'll go in first. Don't enter the wrong room later."

She looked up at the room number and then turned to leave.

He went into the lounge and closed the door behind him.

Waiting in the lounge, he somehow felt more and more uncomfortable as his whole body got hotter and hotter. He had not only torn off his tie but even removed the buttons on his shirt. Besides, it seemed his brain had slowed down too...

Suddenly, the light in the lounge went out with a snap.

He stood up blankly, ready to check what I was going on.

No sooner had he reached the door than the door was pushed open, and a shadow quietly slid in. Allen felt only a dull buzz in his brain, and he directly threw himself at the intruder regardless...

Downstairs, Gary dragged Alexander and chatted for a long time. Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

Gary was happy in the heart. Allen had made a deal with him that his message would vibrate his phone to inform him if he made it. So Allen had really made it?

"Mr. Christopher," Alexander said with an indifferent air, "Did you come to me just to tell me all these useless things?"

Gary gave a mock sigh and said, "Alex, I really want your grandfather's forgiveness. How about this? I'll go to find Allen right now and take him with me to say happy birthday to your grandfather. Let's talk it out then. Okay?"

A cold light flashed in Alexander's eyes. Seeing Gary directly leave without him, as if he was anxious to look for Allen, Alexander didn't ask him to stay.

Gary pretended to look for Allen for a while. Noticing that Alexander was ready to go to find Grandpa Joseph, Gary hurried to run to Alexander and shouted with a panicky face, "Alex, your younger brother Allen is missing! I can't find him anywhere!"

Gary yelled loudly on purpose as if he was

afraid that no one would hear him. Of course, everyone who had been around Grandpa Joseph heard him.

All the guests looked at Alexander in surprise and thought, "Alexander actually has a brother?"

Alexander had always been very mysterious to the media. They knew very little about his family. Now, they suddenly knew he had a younger brother. To many people, it was shocking big news.

Alexander said calmly in the face of their inquisitive gaze, "The security measures here are very good. He's a grown man, too. He should be all right."

Gary's expression changed, and he put on a miserable look. "Alex! I know you've been complaining about me because of your mother's death, and you won't even recognize me as your father. But Allen is your biological younger brother, even though it was my second wife who gave birth to him. Now that he's missing, how can you not care about him at all?"

The banquet hall was in an uproar, but Alexander was present, so everyone didn't dare to discuss it too loudly.

However, Gary's words were too shocking!

This man actually Alexander's father? They looked alike, so no one doubted Gary's words.

Besides, he deliberately used vague words, others subconsciously felt that Allen was born after Gary married his second wife, but Alexander didn't care about his half-brother's fate because of this.

In an instant, everyone just felt that it was very lucky that they attended the party today! They hadn't expected that they would see such a drama!

Gary said, as if he thought of something and understood instantly, "Is it possible that you have something to do with your brother's disappearance? Alex, I know you're not what you used to be, but if you have any complaints about us, you can vent your anger on me, but your brother is innocent!"

## **Chapter 1474 - 762: Enough Of It**

7-9 minutes

---

In a flash, the murmurs grew louder. Was Alexander deliberately targeting his half-brother?

Grandpa Joseph was also present. Seeing Gary distort the truth, he was so angry that he wanted to defend Alexander. Shane hurried to stop him and shook his head softly.

The Joseph family and Alexander hadn't done anything to their Christopher family for years simply because they disdained to do that, and such people like Gary weren't worth it.

However, they both knew Gary and Alexander's relationship couldn't be hidden one day. Of course, Alexander had never tried to hide it.

Having said that, the circumstances under which this should be made public couldn't be decided by Gary.

Gary thought he had succeeded in making everyone believe him after he said that.

He looked at Alexander with a troubled face, his eyes full of condemnation and questioning. "Alex, I know that with the Joseph family's help, you have achieved something that no one else can. As your father, I'm really happy for you. But it's been such a long time. Do you really hate me so much?"

Christopher Technologies is getting worse and worse, we don't blame it on you, but why do you avenge yourself on your brother? He didn't do anything. Do you really want to corner us?"

Seeing Gary say so sadly, the other people discussed louder.

Judging from Gary's, Alexander had a grudge against him, so he actually used his own power to get back at the Christopher family, making Christopher Technologies worse than it used to be and then doing something bad to his biological brother Allen.

Everyone knew that the internal strife in the rich family was very cruel, but when it happened to Alexander, they couldn't accept it and think it was unrealistic.

Shane thought it was funny. Gary was getting more and more shameless. Moreover, if Alexander really argued with him about the truth of these matters, it might give people a sense that Alexander was being aggressive.

It was time for him, Alexander's uncle, to appear.

"Gary Christopher," Shane began sarcastically, "did Alex say he wasn't going to help you find your son?"

The whole banquet hall was suddenly silent, and even Gary instantly froze.

The guests came to their senses. Yeah, Alexander had never said he wouldn't help.

Moreover, it seemed that it was Gary who had been speaking one-sidedly. Why did they feel as if they had just been deliberately misled by him?

"What Alex said was that the security measurements here were good. Allen Christopher, who is his age, is an adult. Was anything Alexander said wrong?" Shane continued questioning Gary before he could come to his senses.

In an instant, the guests began to discuss.

"Alexander's younger brother is his age?!"

My God? Did I get it right?"

"That's right! They don't share the same mother, so that means Gary Christopher had an extra-marital affair!"

"Oh my God, he's so partial! He had an extra-marital affair. How can he be so shameless and accuse his legitimate son of his illegitimate son without proof?"

\*\*\*

As everyone began to take Alexander's side, Gary panicked. He knew Alexander's character too well. Alexander wasn't talkative.

No matter what he said, Alexander would not say anything to refute it, and that was why he kept slandering Alexander boldly.

However, he had made a grave miscalculation. He hadn't expected Shane to come forward and help Alexander clarify!

"Of his age" instantly made the public feel

the inside story wouldn't be so simple!

"No. It's not that..." Gary yelled powerlessly as his forehead was covered with sweat.

He refuted in panic, "That... but...my child is innocent..."

His words seemed even more feeble.

"Enough of it," Shane said. "Since you are so anxious to find your bastard that you even deliberately slander Alexander, saying he refused to help, of course, we'll help you find him. Alex, go with us, you can help search for him, lest someone should think if you want to fix a small company, you can only make it worse."

Alexander nodded.

Gary looked even gloomier. Shane had indicated many things that were disadvantageous to him with just a few words!

Everyone understood instantly. Yeah. If Alexander really wanted to avenge himself on the Christopher family, he could have destroyed the small company with only one word. Did he have to make it worse? Why didn't he just let it go bankrupt?

At the thought of it, everyone looked at Gary with unkind eyes. Did Gary suffer paranoia? Was he incompetent and even suspected someone else was hurting him? Besides, he was too partial as a father.

"I, no..." Gary tried to defend himself, but Shane and Alexander had turned around to look for Allen, ignoring him.

Gary's heart was full of reluctance, but there was no point in defending himself now. Besides, his real goal was to get everyone to go to find Allen! Now that he had achieved his aim, there was no need for him to raise new issues.

Gary's eyes lit up. When they found Allen, he was going to see if Alexander the brat would still be as composed as he was now!

Alexander gave orders to his subordinates. Soon someone told him a clue that Allen was in the lounge upstairs.

Everyone quickly went upstairs and searched for the lounges one by one. Seeing Allen's room getting closer and closer, Gary became more and more excited.

When he came to the room, Gary opened the door without hesitation and directly. shouted, "Allen!"

The room was dark, but there was an ambiguous man's groan and strangely soft, wet sounds.

The look of the people who had followed Gary became very strange. They were all grown-ups, so of course, they knew what was going on.

Someone pressed the switch with a snap, and the room was exceptionally bright. Everyone followed the sounds with gossip eyes and saw Allen was pressing a person on the sofa, naked and moving violently.

Because the figure of that person was blocked by the sofa, everybody couldn't see the face of the person under Allen clearly.

"You brat..." Gary strode over to Allen and pulled him aside. Without even giving the person a look, he got the person to stand up to expose it to the public.

"How could you do such a thing?" Gary looked distressed and asked. "Isn't this Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family? Both of you are young, but you can't cheat on Alex like that. She's your sister...."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw the eyes of the other people present growing more and more strange. What is Gary talking about?

Is he blind?

"Gary Christopher," Shane cut him short impatiently, "what makes you think that this man is Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family?" Man?! Gary looked like he had been struck by lightning before lowering his head.

## **Chapter 1475 - 763: The Shameless Father And Son**

---

Gary felt his head explode with a buzz! The man who he helped up looked pale, but he was definitely a man instead of a woman.

What had happened?

Why did Allen have sex with a man instead of Heather?!

"Allen Christopher! What are you doing?" Gary grabbed Allen, shaking with anger.

Allen was still a little muddled and looked very dazed. He quickly pushed Gary away, growled, and pounced on the man again.

This scene drove Gary mad.

The people outside the room were gloating, Gary had previously slandered Alexander, but now it was actually his son. Allen, who was making love. At the thought of this, they felt it was more amusing and funnier.

Gary shivered with rage. Even if he loved Allen very much, he couldn't help pulling him back and slapping his face hard!

After Allen bent his sexual impulse, the aphrodisiac effect had almost worn off. The pain sobered him up a little, and he came back to his senses, looking blankly. "... Dad, why did you slap my face?"

Gary pointed angrily at him. "Look, look what you've done!"

Allen was still a little confused. He vaguely remembered what he had discussed with Gary, and without even thinking about it, he said, "We really love each other. Dad, please allow us...."

Gary gave him a slap across the face again. "Shut up! Look clearly at him!"

Allen got a bit soberer. He was stunned because Gary had never hit him so hard before!

"Isn't she..." before he could finish the sentence. Allen was completely dumbstruck when he saw the man on the sofa.

He shouted in disbelief. "Malcolm, Malcolm Carter?!"

Malcolm was in a coma on the sofa because Allen had entered his body again and again. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been grabbed easily by Gary before, but Allen recognized him immediately at one glance.

Someone sneered. "Oh, so they know each other?"

"How could they not know each other? Didn't he say they were really in love?"

"I've seen the man before. He was with Master Alexander the other day. They look so close together!"

"Since it's true, why don't Mr. Christopher allow them to be together?"

\*\*\*

As the sarcastic voices came, Gary and Allen were more and more despairing! If this went on, Allen would be the biggest laughing stock and utterly discredited by the end of the night.

"No way! I will never let that happen!"

Allen thought.

"Dad, I was drugged!" he said, flustered, "I've been set up by someone. It must be

Alexander Christopher! It must be him!"

Gary clenched his teeth and looked at Alexander with grief and indignation. "Alex, Allen is your brother in any way. Do you have to be so wicked and utterly discredit him?"

The voices of the other people instantly disappeared. Although they did not dare to say anything, many of them peeped at Alexander.

Apparently, many people wavered, and some even doubted if it was really Alexander who had deliberately frame Allen.

After all, he had such a lousy father and such a bastard brother, and it didn't seem too strange for Alexander to kick their ass. Besides, Allen did look drugged...

Shane was angered by the shameless father and son that he laughed at. At this point, instead of regretting that they had wanted to hurt others, they tried to shift all the responsibility onto them.

Alexander looked at them calmly. "Do you have any proof that I drugged him?"

"What proof? Of course, it's you!" Allen almost screamed like crazy, "Apart from you, your girlfriend Heather Denmark also helped you! I've just had a drink with her, and then I end up like this! You must have had my wine drugged!"

The guests were surprised. Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family had also gotten involved in it?

Many of those present had heard Heather and Alexander were together. Heather said it herself. Heather and Alexander were a good match. Although some people occasionally said something jealous, no one said too much gossip.

However, Allen's accusation was really shocking!

Gary's expression changed slightly. He

gave Allen a hesitant look. It was too risky to get Heather involved because they had intended to drug her before. If someone found the truth, the Denmark family would never let the Christopher family go!

However, now they had no way out.

"Alex, you have a successful career, and your girlfriend is Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family, but you actually asked your girlfriend to drug Allen," Gary said, looking at Alexander with sorrow. "You have such a happy life, but why don't you let your brother go? Do you really hate us so much that you want to force us to kill ourselves?"

"Ask Heather to come out. I'll confront her!" Allen shouted impolitely.

Seeing their confident words and behaviors, the guests couldn't help discussing. Was Alexander really so narrow-minded that he didn't want to let his family members go? However, they could also see that Gary and Allen were tough. They made it clear that they intended to get Heather into trouble.

Alexander's eyes were deep. Since this came to this point, there was no need for him to give the Christopher family any face.

"Now that you have to confront," Alexander looked coldly at them and said, "it's great. Mr. Christopher, I happen to find someone who wants to confront you."



What did Alexander mean by that? Gary's expression changed slightly, but Allen next to him was stupid and shouted, "Okay! Show us your tricks!"

Alexander looked at them coldly. He clapped his hands, and the crowd parted. Two bodyguards came over, taking a waiter.

Gary and Allen's expressions changed when they saw the waiter.

However, Allen quickly pointed at the waiter with an angry look and said, "Bad guy! It's you who gave me a glass of wine that made me muddled! Alexander Christopher must have asked you to drug me and get Heather to trick me into this room! It was you. It must have been all of you...."

"Tell us what happened." Alexander looked at the waiter and said, ignoring Allen.

The waiter looked at Allen in horror.

"Allen Christopher asked me for drugs..."

Allen immediately made a scene "Alexander Christopher! You're inhuman! You get me drugged and then slander me!"

Today he had to muddy the waters!

Everyone frowned despite themselves.

This Allen was really disgusting.

"I, I have proof!" the waiter mustered up his courage and said.

"Shut up!" Allen snapped as he paled, struggling to charge at the waiter.

#### **Chapter 1476 - 764: I've Got Audio Proof**

---

However, before Allen could reach the waiter, he had been stopped by a bodyguard. Allen tried hard to struggle. "Let go! Let me go!"

Everyone looked at Allen in surprise. "Allen Christopher," Alexander began lightly, "If you keep doing that, it'll only make people think you're trying to kill him."

Allen froze, and the next moment he still struggled madly.

Nonetheless, the bodyguard overpowered him with a little strength.

"Let Allen go!" Gary said, feeling pain in the heart.

Alexander looked at him calmly, "Mr. Christopher, your son is too guilty to face the evidence. You're not as confused as he is, are you?"

"Who, who says we are guilty?" Gary was instantly enraged and asked. "Good! I'll want to see what proof you can show us!"

Gary was a little guilty, but he didn't think the waiter could really offer some solid evidence, and he could muddle through with only a few words then.

Alexander looked at the waiter. "Tell us what happened."

"Well," said the waiter bravely, "Allen Christopher has long approached me and offered me a large sum of money, asking me to take a chance to drug Lady Heather Denmark at the party because I was going to be a waiter..."

"Nonsense! It's my son who was drugged!" Gary shouted. "Do you have any conscience at all? You drugged my son, but you actually wanted to frame him..."

"It was because I had a conscience and knew I couldn't do such a wicked thing myself that I changed the two glasses of wine!" The waiter retorted as if he was ready to risk everything. "Then when I saw Allen trick Miss Denmark into going upstairs, I tried to remind her to leave..."

"Shut up!" Gary interrupted with a ferocious face. "They must have bought you off, so you're trying to frame us without any proof..."

"I've got audio proof!" shouted the waiter.

The room was suddenly quiet. Originally all the guests had been discussing and had no idea who they should believe, but when the waiter said he had audio proof, they were instantly interested.

"You... nonsense!" Gary's face turned horribly pale as he said. "Your recording must be synthetic!"

"The recording hasn't been played yet.

Why did Mr. Christopher insist that it was synthetic?" Alexander asked with an indifferent air.

Looking at the guests' questioning eyes, Gary was tongue-tied. "I, I..."

The waiter took the opportunity to play the recording on his phone.

"... The deposit has been transferred to your account. I'll talk to Heather then. When I use my eyes to hint you, you have to put the drug in her wine. When it's done, I'll give you more money!"

"No, Master Alexander... I, I..."

"Don't refuse me! Your old mother is in the hospital waiting for the operation fee! And you'll have to pay the tuition fee of your son who's going to school!"

"All right..."

Gary and Allen, who had been overpowered by a bodyguard, were ashen-faced. The Denmark family would likely never let them go due to the recording!

"It's fake, it's synthetic!" Gary growled, almost crazy.

All the guests looked at Gary and his son in shock. At first, they were not convinced, but when the recording was played, they all thought that the father and son were crazy!

"Fuck it! They actually dare to plot against Heather Denmark of the Denmark family. Are they really not afraid of death?!"

"Yes! Who doesn't know how deeply the Denmark family loves and cares for Lady Heather Denmark!"

"But he said the recording was synthetic..."

"Synthetic? Did you forget Gary Christopher has just said the man was Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family without giving the person under Allen a look?"

"Right! You reminded me that Gary Christopher had started shouting Allen's name before he could enter the room. He definitely knew Allen was here..."

No one was stupid. As they spoke, they found more and more doubts. All of these doubts proved that Gary's and Allen's behaviors were all premeditated!

Gary's face turned paler and paler, and Allen gave up the struggle, looking very ferocious. Since it had come to this point, they had understood that there was no way they could get away with it, even if they made a scene and acted unreasonably.

A touch of malice flashed in Allen's eyes. The next moment, he shouted, "Dad, it's all your fault! I didn't consent to such an immoral act, but you forced me to do so! And you said that if I didn't do it, you wouldn't regard me to be your son! It's all your fault!"

Everyone was taken aback, and even Gary looked at Allen in disbelief.

Allen actually shifted all the responsibility onto Gary in order to get himself out of trouble? What a cold-blooded son he was!

Gary was hurt and shocked, but when he came to his senses and understood Allen's behavior, he gnashed his teeth, looked angrily at Alexander, and said firmly, "Yes! I did all these things! Allen is innocent. It's me who forced him! You can just come at me if you want to avenge yourself on us!"

In a flash, the guests' discussion grew louder. When it came to this point, Gary was actually still defending Allen? However, since the father wanted to take responsibility for his son, his conduct was understandable.

"Alexander Christopher, I am your father!" Gary shouted as his eyes were full of arrogance and impudence. "So what if I set Heather up? Even if she marries you, she's going to call me dad because of you! What can you do to me? Are you going to kill your own father for a woman? If you dare to do that, I'll let the whole world know how cold-blooded and heartless you are!"

Everyone looked at Gary in disgust. There was really nothing Alexander could do with such an unreasonable father. After all, such scoundrels like him might do anything crazy.

Suddenly, another recording was played.

"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?"

It was Allen's voice!

Hearing this, everyone was dumbstruck! They couldn't believe it!

So Allen and Gary wanted to not only steal Alexander's girlfriend but also take his H & C Inc., and even squeeze Alexander and drain him of all his blood?

How... shameless they were!

"Turn off! Turn off the recording!" Gary, who was the first to come to his senses, growled, almost in despair.

However, he was soon overpowered by two bodyguards. He couldn't even make a sound, let alone struggle.

However, none of the onlookers paid any attention to him. They all focused on the recording, for they really wanted to know what else the shameless father and son could say!

#### **Chapter 1477 - 765: The Recordings Are Fake**

---

"...As for Alexander, when did I treat him like a son... we must take his company over... We're doing him a favor... Even if he dies outside, it will have nothing to do with me!"

The recording stopped abruptly.

Everyone froze in shock.

Although they had been really curious about what else Gary could say, they hadn't expected the father and son would be so shameless!

How could they say they were doing Alexander a favor when they tried to take over his company? Allen and Alexander were both Gary's sons. Gary could even take all the responsibility for Allen, but he could say such cold-blooded words that even if Alexander died outside, it had nothing to do with him.

"Good Heavens! Is Gary Christopher really Alexander's father? How could a father be so partial!"

"He isn't just partial! He is so inhuman! He's worse than a beast! He actually had the face to say Alexander is cold-blooded!"

"Alexander's father is so terrible. Even if he did something bad to the Christopher family, I think Gary deserves it!"

\*\*\*

The recording had made everyone take Alexander's side. What Gary had done really pissed everyone off. As a father, he was so cold-hearted to his children, which was not acceptable to anyone.

"No, it's not like that..." Gary's face turned pale as he struggled and said. "These recordings are fake, fake..."

However, who would trust him?

Over, everything was over... Gary had known that because he was Alexander's father, he had an innate advantage in morality. However, after the recordings were made public, no one would believe his words anymore.

"Alexander Christopher!" Gary seemed to grasp at the last straw and yelled. "Even if I framed you and I didn't regard you to be my son, what can you do to me? I'm still your father! This is the fact that you can't change. Do you want to take revenge on me? You'll be unfilial if you do anything to me!"

Everyone was shocked at his impudence.

Gary actually dared use his identity as Alexander's father to blackmail him after he had done so many cheeky things?

Just then, a clear voice came. "But that doesn't mean I won't do something to you!"

Everyone couldn't help looking back.

Seeing Heather coming, they hurried to make way.

Heather walked to Alexander. She reached out her little hand and took his large palm lightly.

She had heard the recordings.

She was really angry and sad for Alexander. How could such a man be called a father?

Alexander was his biological son. Even if Gary had done something so cheeky, if Alexander did something bad to the Christopher family, someone might say he was cruel.

However, she was different. She wouldn't watch Alexander being bullied.

Alexander softly squeezed her palm, indicating that he was fine.

She took a deep breath, looked at Gary, and spoke coldly, "Remember what I'm saying now. Mr. Christopher, since you and your son dared to drug me, then Denmark's family will definitely pursue this matter! From now on, whoever dares to help Christopher Technologies will be considered to be the Denmark family's enemy!"

Her cold words were loud and clear, but instead of thinking Heather was using power to bully the Christopher family, everyone felt very comfortable and delighted.

"You, you can't do that!" Gary's face turned paler as he bellowed in disbelief. "I, I am Alexander Christopher's father! I'm telling you, I forbid you to pursue this matter!"

"You're Alex's father, but does it have anything to do with me?" Heather looked at him coldly and said.

"Do I owe you a debt of gratitude, or have you raised me? How can you forbid me from pursuing it?"

Everyone looked at Heather with appreciation, and their hearts were filled with admiration. Such a nice girl... Why could something as good as this not happen to them?

Gary's heart was filled with despair.

Heather's words made it impossible for him to refute. He looked at Alexander with a last glimmer of hope. "Alex, I'm your father. You should control her, stop her..."

Alexander looked at him coldly, "Mr. Christopher, you renounced me sixteen years ago, so now we are related to each other in nothing but blood."

All the guests were tremendously shocked.

Once again, they really felt that they were right to be here tonight because they could watch such a wonderful drama.

It was the first time that Alexander had publicly acknowledged his family ties, but his family members were such an eye-opener. When they had thought the Christopher family were shameless enough, Gary and his son could always refresh their three views and show them what was more shameless!

Sixteen years ago, Alexander was seven or eight. Gary was very cold-blooded as he actually had cut ties with a kid who was only seven or eight years old. Alexander could have accused him of the crime of abandonment!

Facing everyone whose eyes were filled with condemnation, Gary tried hard to explain. "Well, I, I was muddled for a moment..."

Alexander cut him short with an indifferent air, "Mr. Christopher, I will make it clear that from today on, the honors, disgraces, ups or downs will be none of my business! Besides, whoever goes against the Denmark family is going against me!"

Hearing this, everyone thought Alexander was very handsome and strong.

Sure enough, even if such a good man had such rogue relatives, he wouldn't be trapped by them.

People had just thought that because Heather stood up for him so much, Alexander was too lucky for he was able to be with Heather. However, didn't Alexander also stand up for Heather now?

Alexander had said so because he hadn't wanted Heather to bear such a heavy burden. Now it was clear that Alexander and Heather were very good to each other and loved each other very much.

"Alexander Christopher, you can't be so cold-hearted..." Gary shouted in despair.

Everyone looked at him with disdain. Such a cold-hearted person actually had to face to say his son was cold-hearted? Alexander waved calmly. "Send Mr. Christopher away."

"When you go home, remember to wait for the summons," Heather said coldly.

Gary and Allen were ashen-faced. How could they not know that Alexander would not go easy on them anymore?

After Alexander's bodyguards drove the father and son out of the hotel, all the guests went downstairs to celebrate Grandpa Joseph's birthday.

Alexander and Heather sat in the corner, holding hands.

"Didn't I tell you not to show up?" he asked with resignation.

#### **Chapter 1478 - 766: I Don't Like To See Them Bully You**

---

Alexander had been well aware that Gary and Allen would definitely have Heather involved in the incident. He hadn't wanted Heather to get too involved in it, so he had told her to stay away and wait until it was over.

In this way, everyone would definitely focus on how shameless Gary and Allen were, without saying much about her.

Heather pursed her lips. "Do you mean you want me to watch them bully you?"

Alexander's heart was warm. "How would they possibly be able to bully me?"

She put her arm around his neck. "I don't like to see them bully you anyway! You're my man. Only I can bully you. No one else is allowed to do that!"

He was moved, looking at her with affection. "Heather."

If there were not so many people around, he would have passionately kissed her right now.

Alexander had never looked forward to the Christopher family since he had followed his uncle. Having said that, a corner in his heart seemed empty.

It wasn't because of the Christopher family. It was just because he didn't have a home anymore.

However, Heather's words had easily filled his heart. The empty corner was now full of warmth and love.

He could not help kissing her lips, but the shallow kiss made the flame in his body more and more burning.

Maybe... he should propose ahead of time. Heather blushed. The two of them were in a remote corner, but they were the focus of the party. Someone would give them a look every now and then, and of course, their eyes were kind.

In this case, she was a little shy about the sudden kiss.

She hastened to change the subject. "By the way, do you need me to do something to the Christopher family?"

"No," he said, shaking his head with a smile. "Neither Gary nor Allen are more useless than you think. After we make the statements today, no one will risk offending us to help the Christopher family. Isn't it better to let them little by little lose everything they have?"

A smile played on her lips as she was completely relieved. "Okay, it's up to you." Gary was Alexander's father, so Heather had been worried that Alexander would feel miserable and troubled pain in the face of such a shameless father. Now she was relieved because Alexander would never let the Christopher family bully himself.

After the birthday party was over, the incident spread like fire.

As Alexander had said that, because both he and Heather had made a statement, no one dared to offend H & C Inc. or the Denmark Group, so all the Christopher Technologies investors disinvested overnight.

Gary stayed up all night and begged investors, but of course, it was no use.

In the morning, Christopher Technologies's shares had hit bottom. The shareholders of the company sold their shares and jumped out of the broken ship one by one without hesitation.

Gary was in despair. Only then did he clearly realize that Alexander had really done nothing to him. Now a word of him could corner Christopher Technologies.

What made him most despairing was that the recordings had been put online by someone. Of course, everything about Heather had been removed, and the only content of the recordings was Gary's brazen remarks about how he wanted to take over Alexander's company and didn't care about Alexander.

When these words were displayed alone, the impact was even greater, so netizens all swore at the Christopher family online. Many people even volunteered to dig up dirt on Gary.

Soon, his statement of renouncing Alexander was found and posted online. Furthermore, how he deceived the Joseph family's daughter, then had an extra-marital affair, and other things were also revealed.

In an instant, more and more people accused the Christopher family. Some extreme people even ran to Christopher Technologies and the Christopher family's house to smash their windows and throw rotten eggs at them.

Unfortunately, Gary was hit once. Allen and his mother, Kim Carswell, had long moved out of the Christopher family, leaving Gary alone.

Gary had no choice but to go to Alexander. However, how could Alexander possibly meet him as long as he wanted? He had also tried to find Heather, but the Denmark family was so protective of Heather that he couldn't see her either.

He had also tried to find the media to slander Alexander, but what media had the courage to offend the Denmark family and Alexander all at once? Therefore, the media gave Gary endless humiliation and asked how on earth he could say such shameless words, with the most pointed questions.

Gary almost broke down. Now he was really cornered. His company had a large number of foreign debts, and many employees had gone to other companies, without even asking him for their salary,



Christopher Technologies was already semi-paralyzed. It was only a matter of time before it went bankrupt. Moreover, Gary sensed Alexander's determination. He would likely be unable to save the day.

Gary was so deeply troubled that he planned to leave the mess behind and send Allen abroad to hide and leave with Kim. However, he also knew that without the permission of the Denmark family and Alexander, they would not be able to leave even if they wanted to.

Hence, Gary went straight to Shane.

Shane didn't avoid meeting him. How could he miss such an opportunity to hit such an awful man when he was in trouble?

After he had Gary brought into his office, Shane sneered at him.

Gary was sensible, so he was so calm that he didn't even make any retort.

"Tell me why you came to me today?"

Shane asked.

"Shane..." Gary said ingratiatingly, smiling. Shane asked with a sneer. "Are you eligible to call me Shane?"

Gary smiled apologetically. "Sorry... I was wrong. Mr. Joseph, I came here today because I wanted you to tell Alex to give me one way out. In spite of the fact that I've done something wrong, I'm still his father by blood. If I'm so wrong, I'm still his father by blood. If I'm so miserable that I want to commit suicide, I'm afraid others will scold him for being too ruthless and forcing his biological father to die. Don't you think so?"

Shane's eyes were full of sarcasm. "Do you have the guts to kill yourself?"

Gary's face froze.

He was not brave enough to kill himself indeed, and moreover, he did not want to kill himself at all. Nonetheless, he couldn't think of any other way to threaten Alexander.

Gary gritted his teeth. "If one is too cornered, one will do anything!"

"Oh," Shane said calmly, "go ahead and do it."

## **Chapter 1479 - 767: A Bad Karma**

---

Gary was so pissed off that he almost spat blood. "You! So you've never wanted to hear what I would say from the very beginning, haven't you? Then why do you want to see me?"

A chill flickered in Shane's eyes as he responded by asking. "How can I humiliate you if I don't see you? Gary Christopher, do you think I really don't mind you forcing my younger sister to die?"

Gary shivered with anger. The stress of the last few days had made him collapse. Shane's prank made him explode.

"I knew your family had been looking down on me!"

Gary suddenly got up and yelled wildly.

"Why are you blaming me for everything? If you had done me a little favor, my career would have been smoother, and I wouldn't have cold-shouldered your sister. You directly cut ties with her immediately after I married her. Since I couldn't get any benefits from you, why should I treat her well?"

Shane looked at Gary coldly. He had long known Gary was an asshole, but he hadn't expected him to be such a shameless asshole.

BANG!

Shane smashed Gary's disgusting face.

Furiously, Shane threw another punch at him. "You didn't get any benefits from our family? Do you think Christopher Technologies could have gone so well if we hadn't helped you? Gary Christopher, do you really think you're a business wizard? You ungrateful brute!"

Shane punched Gary again and again. Gary tried to fight back, but he was no match for Shane.

Heather stood outside the office with Alexander. She was embarrassed, feeling that they had come at a bad time.

"Shall we come another day?" Heather suggested.

"No, it's almost over," Alexander said in a hushed voice.

She gave a sigh of regret. "That would be a pity..."

She really wished Shane would beat Gary up a little longer.

Alexander smiled and caressed her hair. In fact, he thought much the same as she did.

Unfortunately, Shane quickly stopped. He spat at Gary in disgust. "I beat up the kind of person like you, but in fact, I didn't want to make hands dirty!"

He picked up the phone and called two bodyguards to drive Gary out.

Gary was beaten black and blue. He was so dejected that he didn't even notice that Heather and Alexander walked in as soon as he came out of his office.

He was thrown out of the building by the bodyguards, but he was still in a daze. He thought of many things, like his sweet and innocent dead wife and Alexander, who had cornered him to this point.

When he had been a child, Alexander had always been excellent and filial. He had always longed for the attention of his father. Why could Gary actually ignore him and even feel that he was useless?

Gary was very confused. He seemed very blind over the years...

Suddenly, he remembered that Alexander had said he had sent him an Email.

Gary suddenly felt happy. He had known that Alexander, who had been expecting praise from him, wouldn't really do such a heartless thing to him. That email would perhaps be the turning point in his relationship with Alexander. As long as Alexander agreed to give H & C Inc. to Allen, Gary would allow him to be with Heather.

Gary felt he himself was very generous. He turned on his phone in delight. His mailbox was already full of various emails, but he soon found Alexander's.

However, the moment he opened the mail, he looked ashen-faced.

Allen... was actually not his biological son?

How was that possible?

Gary thought his head was about to explode. He didn't believe a word of it!

But... the photo of Kim's former driver made it impossible for him to escape the fact because Allen was so much like... that driver!

Gary froze. If that was true, what had he gotten after he had been working hard over these years? He must find the truth.

The next moment, he frantically stopped a car and asked the driver to drive him to the apartment where Kim lived.

The apartment's elevator was under repair, so Gary climbed a dozen floors, which almost killed him. But he still did not even rest before taking out a key to open the door.

The door opened, and the living room was littered with men's and women's clothes. A vague panting sound came from the bedroom. Gary's mind went blank. Those clothes weren't Allen's at all! Who was the man in the bedroom?

He went mechanically to the bedroom door. When he pushed open the ajar door, he saw a man with a big belly rolling on the bed with Kim!

Gary lunged at Kim frantically, "You bitch! I'm going to kill you!"

However, before he could get close, he was kicked to the ground by the man.

Gary gave him a look and then almost spat out a mouthful of thick blood! That man was one of his business partners and kind of his bad friend.

Shaking with anger, Gary rushed at them again. "I'll kill both of you!"

Kim and the man directly beat Gary up.

Gary had just climbed so many stairs. How could he fight against them? In the end, he was beaten so hard that he lay flat on his stomach and couldn't get up.

"Spoilsport!" the man said, picking up his clothes in displeasure.

He kicked Gary. "Don't blame me, brother. Your several friends all know your wife is really good at making love. What else would you think we'd work with a good-for-nothing like you who isn't capable over these years?"

With that, the man put on his clothes and left.

Gary was devastated and directly spat out a mouthful of blood.

So it had not been a day or two since he had been cuckolded! Now he had no doubts. Allen was by no means his biological son!

"You, you!" Shaking with anger, Gary shouted at Kim in despair, "I've fed you, clothed you, and given you all the money I make. I've even abandoned my wife and kid for you. How dare you do this to me?"

She rolled her eyes at him with displeasure. "Wouldn't I have starved to death if I don't do this to you? How will you possibly be able to make money now? I'm doing this for myself! I don't think you should accuse me of being Heartless. You should blame yourself. That's perhaps what karma means."

He was livid with anger. "Bitch! Bitch! I want to divorce you! Divorce!"

"Divorce?" she asked with a sneer. "Okay. Anyway, I've long sold all your valuable stuff and transferred all the money to Allen's account. All you have now is a company about to go bankrupt and a mountain of debts. Divorce you, and I'll live a free, unrestrained life. Do you think I'll care if you'll die or not?"

#### **Chapter 1480 - 768: Gary Lost Everything**

---

She continued with a sneer, "By the way, presumably you've guessed it. Allen is not your son."

His throat tingled with bitterness, and he felt his whole body was cold.

Over the years, Kim had made him transfer all his assets to her and Allen through pillow talk. Gary was now sure that the assets must have been transferred elsewhere.

Even if he hadn't offended Alexander, he had little assets left. At the thought of this, Gary finally sobered up, but he felt boundless despair after that.

What had he done all these years?

He had abandoned his tender wife, who loved him and his lovely son. He had worked hard to keep a vicious woman and another man's son.

"I'll kill you...." Gary got up from the ground with red eyes and lunged at Kim, trying to kill her. However, how could he possibly defeat her after he had been beaten up?

Kim pushed him to the ground and kicked him hard. After that, she took the key from him, called several men in, and threw him out.

Gary was thrown into the street, covered in wounds. He lay there like a corpse, looking blankly at the blue sky. Tears uncontrollably surged from his eyes.

He almost had nothing left. Only now did he discover that his life had been a ridiculous joke.

But who was to blame? If he had treated his dead wife well and didn't cheat on her when she was pregnant, how would he have ended up with a father-son feud and getting betrayed? It served him right!

Gary disappeared. His last conscience made him ashamed to ask Alexander for help.

He suddenly vanished, leaving the mess behind.

Heather had been paying attention to the Christopher family. When she heard Gary had disappeared, she was surprised. She had thought Gary was going to keep pestering Alexander and the others.

Her phone rang. It was from Alexander. They had planned to go to Peace Square together to buy her parents' wedding anniversary presents.

Answering the phone, Heather heard Alexander say apologetically, "Heather, I'm a little busy. I can't pick you up. Can you go first, and I'll go later?"

"Good," she agreed and didn't think much.

After driving to Peace Square, she looked for a place to park her car. Then she was ready to walk around.

"You beggar! How dare you stand in our way!"

There was a loud noise. Heather followed it and saw a group of drunk rascals beating up a ragged beggar.

She furrowed her eyebrows slightly and shouted coldly, "What are you doing? I'll call the police!"

The several rascals raised their heads. When they saw Heather, their eyes lit up. "You're so nosy, beauty. Do you fancy us? Do you want us to make love with you?"

Then they came up to Heather, and one of them even reached out to touch her face.

However, before his hand could touch her, she grabbed his hand and broke it.

"Ouch!"

Before he could let out a cry of pain, she had kicked him in the knee, and he directly knelt down!

In addition, the two other young rascals who came forward were both defeated by her quickly!

The three rascals hurried to beg for mercy in pain. "Forgive me! Heroine, give me a break, please!"

The two remaining rascals froze. They were too scared to come forward when they saw Heather, who had been so good at fighting. Heather gave the first rascals a kick in disgust. "Get lost!"

Noticing more and more people coming to them, they were so scared by Heather that they didn't dare to say anything and left in dejection.

Heather went to the beggar and tried to help him up, but the beggar dodged her hand and kept looking away as if he was afraid to look at her.

"Are you all right?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes, yes," whispered the beggar. Then he got up and tried to leave.

A hint of surprise flashed in her eyes as she had just seen the beggar's face. The beggar was none other than Gary Christopher.

Had Gary been reduced to a beggar within a few days? No wonder he had been avoiding Heather. It was likely because he was too embarrassed to see her.

Heather didn't know what to say. She took out her purse, took out some bills, and placed them in front of Gary.

He picked up the bills and left without looking back.

Heather sighed, but she didn't feel sorry for Gary. It couldn't be only said that he deserved it.

She was about to leave when her phone rang.

It was Alexander again. Before hearing Alexander's gentle voice, she answered the phone, "Heather, have you been there?"

"Yes, I've just arrived," she replied. She took another look in Gary's direction. Gary had been gone.

After thinking for a while, she said in a serious tone, "Alex, I've just seen someone."

He frowned slightly. "Who?" She briefly told him about her encounter with Gary.

"I didn't expect he'd be reduced to begging in the streets," she sighed, "but that's sort of karma. By the way, what about Allen Christopher and his mother? I haven't heard anything about them lately."

He faithfully told her in a peaceful voice, "Allen changed his ID and wanted to go abroad, but I stopped him. Then Kim Carswell took him to find his biological father."

"So the three of them were reunited at last. They took all Gary Christopher's money and lived happily?" Heather asked with displeasure.

If Gary was an asshole, Allen and Kim were no better. Now Gary had been punished, but Allen and Kim hadn't paid the price yet. "They're not happy at all," said Alexander lightly.

Then, he told her all the things about them.

Allen's biological father was a violent alcoholic and gambler. Kim had transferred all the money to his account in a bid to transfer the assets, but he had lost it all and owed a large sum of debt.

Kim had been able to give him large sums of money, so he had treated her well. Now she couldn't afford to pay him, so he directly locked her up, verbally abused her, and threatened Allen to give him money.

Allen had been unfilial and selfish. How could he possibly care about Kim's life? Knowing that his gambler father had lost all his money, Allen directly ran away, got into a fight with a gang of gangsters, got beaten up, and was enslaved by them.

#### **Chapter 1481 - 769: A Sudden Attacked**

---

Heather sighed with mixed feelings. Perhaps this was what karma meant.

In fact, she and Alexander hadn't done anything to them, but the family had been thrown into confusion by themselves and directly fallen into the abyss.

Kim herself had chosen such a bad man, and now she had such a bad result. She wasn't pathetic at all. As for Allen, he had been completely a playboy who had been spoiled by Gary and wasn't capable at all. Therefore, after losing everything, he never wanted to stage a comeback or live a peaceful life but directly chose to degenerate.

Anyway, whatever happened to the family, it wasn't Heather and Alexander's business. "When will you be here?" Heather asked.

"I'm almost there," Alexander said in an unnatural tone. "Heather, will you go to the middle of the square and wait for me?"

She was at a loss. "Ah? Why?"

"Stand in the middle of the square so I can find you easily," he said.

Although she was still puzzled, she finally agreed, "All right."

She went to the square, only to see a circle of roses in the middle of the square and many people surrounding them.

She frowned slightly and thought, "What's going on here? Is there an activity in the square?"

She took out her phone and was about to call Alexander to explain the situation when she froze.

Alexander was standing in the middle of the roses, gazing affectionately in her direction with a smile in his eyes.

She was dazed.

"Heather, come here," he whispered.

She seemed to hear clearly what he was saying even though they were far apart.

She walked in his direction. It seemed that her heart was about to pop out of her mouth, her mind going blank.

She walked almost mechanically in his direction.

He began to walk towards her.

He couldn't wait anymore.

She watched him approach and then get down on one knee in front of her.

"Heather, marry me," he said as he took from his arms a velvet box he had prepared, in which a beautiful diamond ring lay quietly.

She hadn't been able to come to her senses. It turned out that it wasn't because Alexander was busy, but because he was preparing the proposal, he couldn't pick her up. So he wanted to surprise her?"

However, she had no mental preparation at all!

"Marry him! Marry him!" The onlookers around shouted in unison.

Her cheeks flushed as she listened to their voices in her ears.

"Heather," Alexander said, gently taking her hand. His eyes were full of deep emotion. "I want to walk with you the rest of my life."

Her heart missed a beat.

There was a look of embarrassment on her

face. "But, but..."

"Are you... unwilling to marry me?" he asked in a hushed voice, with a touch of hidden resentment in his eyes.

Her cheeks went red, and she quickly explained, "No. When I went out today, I didn't even wear much makeup. I didn't even wear formal or pretty clothes. I was totally unprepared for such an important proposal, and for some reason, I feel it a pity."

A smile curved his lips as he watched her panicky, aggrieved expression. "My Heather is the prettiest at any time."

She still felt a little down. "That being said..."

He chuckled. "Then you say yes first, and when you're ready, I'll propose to you, okay?" Looking at his warm, gentle smile, she couldn't resist agreeing, as if she had been bewitched. "Okay..."

He took her hand and slipped the diamond ring into her ring finger. Sweetness in her heart seemed to overflow. Alexander had asked her to marry him.... "Kiss her! Kiss her!" shouted the onlookers.

Looking at the ring on her finger, then again.

Alexander stood up, stretched out his arms, and tenderly wrapped them around Heather's waist.

Her heart beat like a drum when she looked into his eyes that were as deep as the sea. He slowly leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Kissing in front of so many people, she should be shy, but her brain was a mess. She just wanted time to stop at this moment. She couldn't help but reach out her arms and wrap them around his neck.



Countless balloons were released at this moment, and the whole square became particularly beautiful.

As they kissed, Hazel watched the scene with interest.

"Honey," she began, looking curiously at Joshua next to her, "you see your beloved daughter being proposed to after you fly home immediately. What do you think of it?"

He looked at her helplessly. Now Hazel was more and more like a naughty child, but he just liked her and loved her and wanted to spoil her.

"Here's what I think," he answered as his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners, and he used his long arm to pull his lovely wife directly into his arms. "I'll have more time to be with you when our daughter has someone to trust."

Her heart was warm. After so many years of marriage, their daughters had found her true love, but they still seemed to be in love.

She was about to say something when she saw someone sneaking into the crowd, trying to get closer to Heather and Alexander.

"Honey, look!" Hazel hurried to tug at Joshua's sleeve and screamed.

They tried to push their way through the crowd and approached the man. However, there were so many people that they couldn't get closer any faster.

Heather and Alexander's kiss was over.

"Heather..." he whispered, with a contented smile on his lips. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he pushed Heather away.

Heather looked back in astonishment and

happened to see Allen holding a sharp knife and stabbing it at them.

And, in a twinkling, he was right in front of them!

"Alexander Christopher, I'll kill you!" Allen shouted angrily.

Coldly, Alexander raised his foot and kicked Allen's dagger swiftly out of his hand.

Allen's hand hurt badly, but his face became more and more ferocious. The next moment, he directly took a bottle of liquid out of his chest, opened it, and threw it at Heather.

"Ah!" the onlookers screamed. This sudden incident completely overwhelmed them.

Heather's face turned strangely pale. She couldn't dodge such a large area of unidentified fluid even if she wanted to!

Suddenly, a warm body held her tightly. When she found it was Alexander, her pupils suddenly dilated!

Alexander stood directly in front of her at the critical moment and completely blocked her.

"Alex!" she cried in alarm.

"I'm fine," he whispered to comfort her.

"How can you possibly be fine? Let me check! Quick!" she tried hard to suppress her panic and said. "Let me help you with the wound first!"

## **Chapter 1482 - 770: Finale: I Love You Forever**

7-9 minutes

---

He chuckled. "I'm really fine. It's water." She froze and looked quickly at his back. Sure enough, it was intact, and his suit was wet. She was relieved, but soon she was filled with rage!

She passed Alexander.

Glaring at Allen, who had been overpowered lying limp on the ground, she walked over and kicked him several times. "Bastard!"

Alexander stopped her, his eyes a little deep. "Enough, Heather. Let's ask the bodyguards to take him to the police station. This time, he won't get out of it anymore!"

He had splashed water this time, but there was no guarantee what he would splash next time. Alexander wouldn't be lenient to Allen anymore.

Heather nodded. After venting her anger, she suddenly felt it was strange. Neither she nor Alexander had overpowered Allen just now. Who had done that for them?

She looked up, and her eyes instantly widened in surprise. "Dad, mom? Are you back?"

It was Joshua who had just overpowered Allen.

"You've finally seen us," Hazel said with a sad face. "You really forgot about your parents when you had a fiancé."

Heather's face was full of shame. "No, no, I didn't...."

However, she knew Hazel loved to tease her, so she directly pulled Alexander over to them. "Mom, Dad, let me introduce..."

The shock she had gotten had been tempered by the delight of her sudden encounter with them. She introduced them to each other with a happy face.

Alexander called Joshua and Hazel in a very natural way, "Dad, mom."

Joshua looked Alexander up and down. Although Allen had thrown water, he was satisfied that Alexander had risked his life to stand in front of Heather in such an emergency without knowing what Allen had thrown.

"You're great," Joshua said peacefully. This was kind of his acceptance of Alexander.

Alexander understood what he was talking about. "This is what I should do."

Then he promised, "I chose Heather, and I will protect her with my life."

"Oh, that's great," Hazel said with a smile. "You made Heather forget about her parents. You're fine."

"Mom, I didn't forget you," Heather said as she came to her.

Then she spoke softly like a spoiled girl, "I came out today to get a gift for you. I wanted to surprise you on your wedding anniversary!"

"A gift? Surprise?" Hazel looked vaguely at her stomach. "You got pregnant?"

Heather's face darkened. "No, we have been well-behaved!"

What the hell was her mother thinking?

Hazel sighed regretfully. "What's a pleasant surprise? Haven't you just let me down? I thought I was going to have grandchildren."

Heather covered her face with her hands. Well, she couldn't handle her increasingly mischievous mother.

"When are you going to give me a baby grandchild so that I can play?" Hazel asked with anticipation.

Heather was angry. She looked at Joshua for help. "Dad..."

Joshua put his arm around Hazel's waist and whispered in her ear, "We won't have time for the next two years."

"How come we don't have the time?" Hazel asked in puzzlement.

"You forgot? Our schedule is full," he explained peacefully. "We're going to the Grand Canyon in Country M, Great Barrier Reef in Country A, South Island in Country X... If you want grandchildren, we can't go to any of these places."

She looked annoyed. "You're right!"

"We don't have to push them. If they want to have a baby, let them have it and keep it by themselves. We'll just come home and visit them some time so that we won't have to mess up our schedule," he whispered.

She was completely convinced. "Yeah, you're right."

Heather gave Joshua a sly thumbs-up. Sure enough, the only person who could control her was her dad.

"Let's go," Joshua gently put his arm around Hazel. "Alex has just proposed, so I'm sure they'll have a lot to tell each other." "Mmm!" Hazel blinked and agreed. "Heather, we're leaving. You go on!" As they hurried away, Heather's cheeks turned a little red. The proposal had been over, what else could they go on doing...

Alexander took her hand softly, his eyes looking apologetic. "Heather, I'm sorry, I didn't expect this to happen today."

She lightly shook her head. "It's okay. Alex, as long as we're okay, it's fine. And I think it will be our most memorable proposal."

It was a scary proposal, but it was also very exciting.

Alexander looked at her quietly. "Are you sure you don't mind?"

"You bet!" she said, standing on her toes and kissing his lips.

\*\*\*

Soon, it was Hazel and Joshua's wedding anniversary. Accompanied by Alexander, Heather went straight home immediately after getting her diploma.

Randy threw Hazel and Joshua a party. When Heather arrived, she saw many people she knew.

They were her grandparents, uncles, and so on. Seeing them, Heather was very happy in her heart.

Heather took Alexander with her and introduced him to her relatives and friends. They had all heard what had happened when he proposed and were very pleased with him.

However, Heather was somewhat surprised when she saw Simon.

A delicate, tender girl was following Simon shyly, but her eyes looked at Sebastian with an adoring expression.

That look... showed there was a story between them! Heather was instantly gossipy.

"Uncle Simon!" Heather came to Simon and called. Her eyes fell curiously on the girl beside him. "Who is she?"

Simon introduced but looked somewhat embarrassed. "This is your cousin, Elizabeth King. Liz, this is your cousin, Heather Denmark."

"Uncle, you do have an illegitimate daughter," Heather was surprised and whispered.

"Ahem," said he with a more embarrassed expression, "What's wrong with an illegitimate daughter? She's my daughter too. You must take care of her later."

"Of course!" she agreed with a smile.

He frowned. "By the way, where are your parents?"

She looked out the gate. "They should be here in a minute. My mom took my dad to try a kind of snack in the morning. It won't take long."

He said with a wicked smile, "I don't think so! I guess both of them will definitely..."

Before he could finish the sentence, they heard a commotion outside.

"Damn it! Hazel and Joshua are gone again!" someone shouted.

Helplessly, Heather and Simon put their hands on their foreheads.

Alexander was surprised. "Again?"

"Yeah," Heather said with a wry smile. "My parents have done a lot of things like that.. Hence, when I was a kid, I really wanted to find someone to elope with me."

A smile curved Alexander's lip. Maybe he could learn from them?

Everyone took out their phones. Sure enough, there were broadcast messages.

"We're going to Country R for sashimi! It is said that this is the best season to taste it. You don't have to wait for us! We love you!"

On the plane, Hazel was a little embarrassed. "Honey, we're gone again, so the party is going to be a mess, isn't it?"

Joshua chuckled. "How is that possible? They should have been used to it, shouldn't they?"

"Yes," she said with a smile.

He gently took her hand and whispered, his eyes soft and affectionate, "Honey, I love you forever."