

Midnight III 351

Chapter 1833 - 351: He Is Not A Pet

As Eric said, her fever was completely gone a few hours later, though she was still weak.

The servant stewed the most nourishing chicken soup for her and several dishes Crystal liked.

Crystal had to admit that Eric knew her well. He always knew what she liked. No matter food, clothes, or jewelry, he could always choose those Crystal liked. However, she began to miss Nathan's domineering attitude.

Crystal requested an inspection in the afternoon, if everything went smoothly, she wanted to do the artificial insemination at once...

They had originally intended to do the IVF, but it's said that the success rate was relatively low, and it took longer for the embryo formation.

Thus, the doctor suggested they do the artificial insemination so that they could test the pregnancy a week later, and the inspection was also less cumbersome.

Eric planned to delay for another two days until Crystal returned to her perfect health, but Crystal insisted on doing it today.

Since she could not escape, she decided to face the truth.

"Young lady, please get ready. The young master is worried that you are not in good condition while it is cold outside, and it will be troublesome to go and come back from the hospital, so he plans to have you checked at home."

Crystal was choosing clothes, when she heard this, her body suddenly froze. Then she closed the closet and asked, "He called the doctor home?"

"Yes."

"We don't have the equipment, will that be okay?"

"It should be enough to check your health."

Unexpectedly, no one had known that this IVF (In Vitro Fertilization) would turn into a prelude to an own goal...

However, it was really too rushed. It would be best to test it three days after the woman's menstruation.

Everything was in a hurry now.

Throughout the afternoon, Crystal had received various complicated inspections. Fortunately, all the doctors Eric found were female doctors, and they were very gentle to her, therefore the whole process was not as painful as she had imagined.

After the examination, the results showed that both of them were very healthy.

Although Crystal was weaker, it did not affect her conception.

Eric stood by the window coldly, watching the gloomy weather outside the window.

It was a rainstorm.

He had a deep look at her, "Are you sure to do it today?"

Crystal was lying on the bed with empty eyes, "Since the doctor said we are all healthy, why not solve it today?"

"It's too rushed."

"I don't want to wait anymore! You know, I have to wait at least a week to see if my pregnancy is successful or not... can Carlos wait for it?"

"He has to wait for it."

"I don't want to see him suffer anymore!"

"Since you insist," Eric turned around, "I respect your decision."

Artificial insemination went smoothly. The next day, Crystal took Carlos outside to bask in the sun.

Eric promised that she could look after Carlos anytime and anywhere, but she was not allowed to get too close in case she was bitten. Crystal knew that if Carlos recognized her, he would never bite her again.

"Carlos, this is the cookie I made by myself. It's your favorite taste." Crystal put out the cookie and placed it in front of him.

Carlos sniffed, lowered his head, and took a big mouthful.

He directly crushed the biscuits, and his mouth got dirty.

He licked his lips, which looked indescribably graceful.

The servants looked from a distance, and they all thought that Carlos was crazy, without knowing the truth, it was a pity for such a handsome man - Crystal took out a tissue, "Look at you, your mouth is full of biscuit crumbs."

She wiped his mouth carefully.

And she remembered that he used to cook for her and wipe her mouth like this in high school, all of which he had done for her. "Carlos, I can only do this for you..." Crystal knew that once Carlos returned to normal, she and he would never have an intersection.

After being domesticated by Crystal, Carlos could have already laid on a chair like a human. But when he got excited, he would still jump up suddenly....

Sometimes if he were stimulated, he would even jump to the tree.

Standing on the terrace smoking a cigar, Eric squinted coldly while watching the warm and lovely picture in the sun.

Considering that Crystal cooperated to get pregnant for a week, he allowed her to indulge.

After Crystal fed him a cake, then she picked up the juice, "Are you thirsty? Drink some juice." Carlos's amber eyes darkened, licking the juice... The servant couldn't help but exclaim, "So cute."

"Really cute..."

"I really want a pet like this."

Crystal's face changed, and she shouted, "He is not a pet. He is a human!"

As soon as Carlos saw that Crystal was upset, he immediately bared his teeth and let out a wolf howling voice at those servants.

If there hadn't been the necklace and chain around his neck, he would have rushed to bite those people for the first time.

The servant screamed in fright and fled around.

"Be quiet, sit down!" Crystal ordered, "Carlos, stop."

Carlos' eyes rolled, and he drooped quietly in an instant.

Crystal was holding his hand, his arm twitched suddenly. He was seemingly unaccustomed.

Crystal gently took his hand and said, "Sit back on the chair..."

Crystal patted his leg and signaled him to put it down.

At this time, Nancy shouted, "Crystal!"

Carlos was stimulated and started barking in the direction of the voice.

Nancy followed a servant through the garden path to this side...

Crystal looked up and saw Nancy wearing a Scottish dress and a British Style coat, with a broad-brimmed lady hat - she looked like another person.

If she hadn't had the familiar figure and face, Crystal would not have recognized her.

"Crystal, I heard that you are pregnant!"

"Howl-"

Nancy stopped with excitement, it was the first time that she had seen Carlos, "Who is this...?"

"Carlos, she is my friend." Crystal stroked Carlos's head, "Are you here alone? Where's Master Garcia?"

"He was called away by Eric as soon as he arrived here."

"He dressed you up?"

"Yeah..." Nancy's cheeks were slightly red, and she looked a little shy.

When Crystal saw her, she felt better, "How does he treat you?"

"Very well, he bought me delicious food and beautiful clothes...And he doesn't let me do chores."

Hearing this, Crystal was slightly relieved.

Nancy took off her hat while saying, "I was going to see you yesterday, but I called Eric, and he said that you are busy with...making a baby."

"Can we just not talk about unhappy things?"

"Why? Are you unhappy to have a baby?"

"Do you want to have a child whom you don't love?"

Nancy nodded, "I see. But since you love Nathan, why do you leave him?"

"Let's talk about this later." Could Crystal tell her that she had been threatened?

Chapter 1834 - 352: Your Taste Is Getting Worse

Nancy looked at Carlos again and asked curiously, "Who is he? I have never seen him before. He looks handsome!" Even though he was not very friendly and his expression was also strange.

Crystal did not know how to explain to her. "Hello, my name is Nancy, I am Crystal's friend."

Nancy greeted tentatively. Suddenly, the hat in her hand was snatched away. Carlos turned the hat and bit the brim.

"Crystal, he bit my hat."

"Carlos put it down...."

Carlos suddenly jumped onto the tree. "Wow, his jumping ability is amazing!"

Paul had a hangover in the guest room on the first floor, and his brain almost exploded. He vaguely heard someone chattering in the yard, which was really annoying.

He seemed to have returned to Kuerto, and Nancy's voice buzzed along with his ears like a fly.

He shouted coldly, "Nancy, shut up!" But the talking and laughing sound in the yard did not stop at all.

Suddenly he opened his eyes.

Nancy? It was actually that woman's noisy voice.

His heart suddenly choked!

Paul staggered out of bed and opened the window...

The morning sunshine fell, and it was a rare sunny day.

Nancy took off her coat and wore an elegant white pleated skirt with a big butterfly.

The skirt had a narrow waist design, and her waist was originally very slender, with a European-style strap on the back.

The black leather boots made her look like a delicate doll walking down from the shop window.

It seemed that she looked like 18 years old, and her face still looked childish....

This dress even made Crystal feel amazing, fully revealing Nancy's temperament. Paul squinted, he felt a little unreal.

It seemed that this damn woman had lived extremely well these days, the smile spread on the corners of her eyes and brows. She was completely in the glow.

How long had he not seen her smile like this?

When Paul had met Nancy for the first time, she had originally been a beam of warm sunshine who liked smiling innocently no matter what happened.

Paul then looked at himself in the mirror, and his face was particularly haggard because of alcoholism. His beard had not been shaved for a few days, and he had indulged himself.

He touched his stubble and grabbed his greasy hair...

How could he fall behind Nancy! Damn, damn, damn!

Paul suddenly opened the closet, rummaging through the clothes.

These were all Eric's size, but their body shapes were similar, so he could temporarily wear them.

He had seriously chosen one suit.

Then he walked into the bathroom, took a shower as quickly as possible, shaved, and regained that clean and handsome face.

Then he used some breath spray before he was ready to go out.

Nancy didn't expect that Crystal would have picked up the Wolf here too - In fact, it was because Nathan does not allow to keep anything belonging to Crystal.

Nancy hadn't stood in the yard for a long time, Wolf might have smelled her scent and rushed over immediately.

Nancy then played with the Wolf and threw a frisbee in the yard.

As they were playing around, they approached Paul's window.

Suddenly a slender figure stood behind her and said coldly, "Nancy, you don't have to dress like this even if you have no good clothes."

Nancy suddenly felt her back cold...

The chilling air behind her made her tremble subconsciously.

As Nancy turned her head, she saw Paul leaning against the window, holding his arms around his chest, mocking coldly.

"What's wrong with my dress...."

"Your taste is getting worse and worse. Country people certainly have a poor taste."

Nancy was provoked.

The Wolf came back with the frisbee in his mouth, his front legs half stood with his tongue out.

The Wolf was a dog who liked beautiful women a lot. He used to like Nancy, and today he liked her even more.

Nancy just ignored Paul, "Wolf, do you think I am beautiful today?"

The Wolf barked and nodded.

"How beautiful?"

The Wolf suddenly fell on the grass, made a motion of fake death, got up quickly, and continued to stick its tongue out. "Wow, you almost fainted because of my beauty?"

"Bark!"

"You must have been fascinated by me...."

Paul looked aside, "..."

Then he said sarcastically, "Such a shameless woman, are you so depraved to ask about the aesthetics of a dog?"

Nancy snorted, "Your aesthetic is not as good as a dog, so I don't care about it."

"..."

"Wolf, let's go to play there... I smell a stench here."

Stench?

Paul frowned, stretched out his hand, and began to sniff his arm.

Damn it, how dare this silly woman to taunt him!

She was really different after someone was behind her back!

"Nancy, stand there-"

Nancy put her hands on her waist fearlessly, "Are you asking me to stand here? Mr. Rat, I am not familiar with you! Why should I listen to you!"

Paul was so furious that he suddenly jumped out, pressing the window sill with his hand.

Nancy was dumbfounded!

After all, she was still afraid of Paul from the bottom of her heart, and when she saw him chasing her, she subconsciously ran wildly.

It was a pity that the shoes she wore were very heavy, and she had fallen to the grass before she could have run far.

Seeing that Paul was about to rush up and grab her, Wolf leaped into the air, guarding in front of Nancy, barking at Paul.

While Paul was not afraid of dogs, he was allergic to dog hair... Once he touched a dog, he would feel very itchy, and a lot of disgusting little bumps would grow out.

Crystal had just brought Carlos back to the room, but she didn't expect that Paul had already appeared in a blink of an eye.

She knew that when Nancy came, this villa must be lively.

She had already asked Eric to drive Paul out because of his existence, she had to hide Clark carefully.

Paul had been drinking alone in his own room for the past two days, carrying wine bottles everywhere, like a stinking drunk.

He put the shoes and clothes on the sofa directly. According to the servant, he hadn't showered in two days.

But now, Paul looked clean and handsome, dressed neatly, and his hair had obviously just been washed, which still had a little watery light in the sun.

Crystal hooked up her lips slightly, obviously, she had seen through the changes of Paul...

However, it was a pity that the more he cared about Nancy now, the more he would suffer in the future.

Chapter 1835 - 353: You Can Ask Her Tentatively

In the study room, Eric and Marcos have been seriously chatting.

"Propose?"

Eric rotated the leather chair and turned around, "Are you serious?"

The long figure leaned against the bookshelf. Marcos's face was deep and handsome, he picked up a photo album casually and flipped it.

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Eric tapped the table with his fingers, and the ring on his finger suddenly shone.

Marcos appreciated the wedding photos in the album and asked, "Do you regret getting married?"

Eric pondered and said meaningfully, "Are you ready to be tortured in hell?"

"Fully prepared."

Soon, there were four ring boxes placed in front of Eric.

"You know women better. In your opinion, which one would she like?"

There were different styles of rings in the four boxes.

There were diamonds, gem, pearl, crystal..., which were all tailored to the size of Nancy's finger.

Eric couldn't help but say with a smile, "It seems that you are really well prepared."

"I never fight unprepared battles."

"That silly woman behaves weirdly, so I can't figure out her preferences." Eric closed the boxes, "You can ask her tentatively."

Eric didn't expect that Marcos' action would be so fast as if he were afraid that Nancy would be robbed away if he were one step later.

Did stupid women start to become hot these days?

Eric wondered how Paul would look when he heard about this news...

Eric raised his eyebrows, "Don't you think it's too fast?"

Marcos closed the photo album, "Love always comes accidentally and uncontrollably." "You have known each other for such a short time. Aren't you afraid that Nancy will refuse your marriage proposal?"

Marcos pursed his lips, "If she refuses me, I will propose again."

"..."

"I will change her mind with my sincerity until she marries me."

Marcos's eyes were full of determination.

Since he had found her, how could he let her go again...

The sun was warm but not scorching, and the fragrance of grass permeated the backyard.

Nancy's fall was really severe, and her nose had been hit, suddenly she felt hot currents rushing from her nose...

Paul turned her over, "Damn woman, I finally caught you, let's see how I will punish you."

Nancy raised her face, and two lines of nosebleeds flowed down.

Paul looked at her without a word, "..."

His brain went blank for a few seconds, and he immediately grabbed the back of her head.

"Put your head up..."

Nancy felt that she was a tragedy. "Who let you run!" If she hadn't run, how would she have fallen down?

"Of course I should run. You are chasing after me..."

"I will not eat you!"

Nancy complained in her heart, "How can she believe that he will not! His expression just now meant to eat her..."

Nancy was hugged directly by Paul. Then, without enough time to walk through the front door, he directly stuffed her through the window and took her into his room.

Crystal had witnessed this incident from the second floor and immediately rushed downstairs.

Halfway through, she did not forget to tell the servant, "Notify Master Garcia that Miss Carter has fallen down and got injured!"

Paul made two paper balls and plugged them into Nancy's nose rudely.

"Sit here and don't move!"

While Nancy was sneaking up to the door, she was caught by Paul again and pressed back to the bed.

He twisted the wet towel and wiped the bloodstains on her face and neck...

At this moment, the door was suddenly opened by an unfriendly force, which was so huge that the door was slammed open.

Marcos walked in with a few servants, his sharp eyes swept over the basin, and there was still blood on it.

"Without my permission, who gives you the courage to break into my room?" Paul straightened up sullenly.

Marcos walked over and grabbed Paul's collar with a punch.

Paul's evasion speed was also extremely fast, but his cheeks were still slightly scratched by the knuckles.

The ring on Marcos's middle finger was sharp, which drew a bloodstain on Paul's cheek.

Paul swiped it with his thumb, and blood immediately flowed on his fingers.

Anger suddenly rose in his eyes.

They fought with each other fiercely, and both of them were quite agile. However, things around gradually suffered, such as tables, chairs, lamps, cabinets, and hangers...

Nancy stared wide-eyed, "Hey, you two, stop fighting!"

"What are you doing?" Crystal frowned and shouted, "Stop!"

Crystal didn't expect that Marcos was so fast. He even arrived before her.

"Mr. Garcia, Mr. Rat, before you fight, please see whose house here is?"

Marcos first withdrew from the battle, holding Nancy's hand, and was about to take her away.

Just when Nancy stood up, Paul grabbed her other hand.

"Take your hand away." Paul punched him again.

Marcos easily avoided, "Mr. Burnett, you probably have forgotten that you have lost her to me."

"You set a trap for me!"

"But you are still willing to do so."

Both of them held Nancy, moving their fists and feet while talking.

Nancy only saw fists flying in front of her, "Mr. Garcia, please don't fight anymore, let's go, just leave here, is it okay?"

Marcos lowered his eyes and looked at her, there was a gentle light in his aggressive eyes, "You are mine, no one can bully you."

Nancy was slightly moved, "Thank you, Mr. Garcia. We don't have to care about savages like Mr. Rat..."

"Is your nose okay?"

"Um... I accidentally fell down by myself."

Paul was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. They treated him as invisible again?!

Then he punched Marcos again, who clearly looked down at Nancy, but he seemed to have heard the wind direction of his fist and avoided it in time.

Paul was very good at fighting, it was rare to meet opponents who could play against him.

After a sparring round today, he found that Marcos' strength was not bad... he must be good at fighting too.

"Paul, you are enough. Mr. Garcia, please stop." After saying that, Nancy then said to Paul, "Only a guy like you with a simple mind and well-developed limbs will solve problems with fists every time."

This sentence pierced into Paul's heart like a needle.

His fist stopped abruptly, and he stared at Nancy fiercely.

There was still a cut on his cheek that Marcos punctured because of his carelessness...

However, Marcos looked like nothing had happened.

Chapter 1836 - 354: He Is Just My Buyer

Rising anger burned Paul's heart, he had never felt so cowardly.

Nancy didn't feel sorry for him at all. He had hurt Noah so fiercely before, he even had stepped on and broken his ribs. Therefore, Paul deserved it!

"Master Garcia, your things fell on the ground." Crystal reminded him coldly behind.

Several ring boxes had fallen to the ground one after another during their fight.

Nancy bent down to pick them up. She found that one of them had been opened after falling to the ground, which was an empty box. Obviously, these were ring boxes. She looked down at the ground, and sure enough, she found a ring with a pigeon-egg-sized diamond.

Nancy squatted down, picked it up, and asked, "Mr. Garcia, why do you carry so many ring boxes?"

Even with so many rings -? The word 'ring' instantly made the atmosphere very strange.

Crystal and Paul naturally understood the function of this ring.

Marcos had originally planned to propose a better atmosphere, but it was obviously messed up.

Moreover, he didn't want his wife to recall such an awkward situation in the future when she recalled the scene of the marriage proposal.

However, since Nancy had seen the rings, Marcos just picked up the other boxes and opened them one by one.

"Which one do you like?"

Nancy glanced at the rings in his hand, "They are all beautiful."

"You like them all?"

"Yeah!" Nancy nodded, "So you want to open a jewelry store?"

"If you want, I can consider opening it for you." There was a hidden meaning in Marcos' words, and he looked at her with full ambiguity.

Nancy's cheeks became red, thinking that there were still two paper balls in her nose...

In an instant, she embarrassedly ran towards Crystal, holding Crystal's hand, and ran away first. Marcos raised his brows and was about to follow them.

Paul gripped his collar fiercely, "You want to propose?"

"It's obvious, isn't it?"

"What do you like about her?"

"Everything about her."

Paul gripped his collar tighter. He always used his fists to solve problems and really wanted to beat Marcos directly.

But he thought of how Nancy had just described his simple mind with developed limbs.

He suppressed his anger and growled, "She is a stupid, lazy, and retarded woman. She is a foodie, very gluttonous, and she will even fall down when she walks on the street! She has a super poor sense of direction..."

Marcos had seen all of these.

He chuckled softly, "In my eyes, the sillier she is, the more precious she will be."

"..."

"Most prudent women live sorrowful lives because they think everything too clearly, but stupid women live happily because she is innocent and optimistic by nature."

"..."

"Paul, do you still not understand? This world lacks sunshine. Although you don't cherish her, there are still many people waiting for her salvation in the dark."

Paul was slightly startled. Sunshine, wasn't this the feeling Nancy initially gave him?

Her smile, behavior, silly language, reckless personality... They all gave people a relaxed and sun-drenched feeling.

"You think too much. Is she so great?" Paul sneered.

"In my eyes, she is."

Marcos gently broke free of his fists, arranged his expensive suit, turned away, and left.

For him, his world was too complicated and full of traps.

The innocent Nancy was like a flawless treasure. Marcos was afraid that it would be too late to love her, how would people want to hurt her?

Paul squinted his eyes, stiffened his body.

Obviously, it was only at this moment that he had known Nancy was so popular!

Paul thought in his mind that this must be another trap designed by Eric and Crystal, just like Noah, the fake marriage!

Paul tried hard to persuade himself but still couldn't get rid of his anger.

Damn it!

He kicked the sofa hard.

On the other side, in the living room. Marcos treated Nancy's bloodstains in her nose with cotton balls dipped in alcohol.

Suddenly Nancy stopped him. After all, her nose was no longer bleeding, which made Nancy feel so embarrassed...

"Well, I can do it myself, you keep staring at my nose, which makes me feel so strange."

Marcos chuckled softly, "In my eyes, every angle of you is beautiful."

Crystal shivered hard, thinking that it was really insufferable when a man spoke loving words.

There was a raging sound of footsteps getting closer and closer at this time.

Sure enough, it was Paul again!

Crystal's eyes moved with the man, and her eyes were full of warnings, while Nancy thought he was going to fight again, so her whole body stiffened.

However, Paul sat on the sofa grimly and threw a newspaper on the sofa fiercely.

The content of the newspaper was about his abuse of Clark, with a picture of Nancy on it.

Paul coldly raised his eyebrows, "Remote control."

The servant turned on the TV immediately and brought him the remote control. Paul looked like the owner of the house, treating everyone as air, watching the TV like a lord, pressing the buttons on the remote control continuously.

He had changed dozens of channels in a row, but he was satisfied with none of them. It seemed that he was looking for something.

Sure enough, he stayed on one channel. At this time, there was a report about Nancy, the child, and Paul.

Although he didn't say anything, his purpose was already obvious.

In fact, he just wanted to let Marcos understand that Nancy was a married woman who was involved in various scandals and had a four-year-old child.

Whoever wanted to marry her had to face public opinion. Besides, basically, all men disliked abandoned second-hand women, not to mention Nancy even took a child with her.

Based on Marcos' conditions, he was actually lowering his own standards to choose Nancy.

Seeing the report on TV, Nancy immediately felt very uncomfortable. She couldn't see the child being abused, "Turn off the TV!"

"Oh, are you afraid to let your new lover know about your execrable past?"

"..."

"Nancy, I really didn't expect that you are indeed a wh*re under such an innocent face, you are really good at seducing men."

Paul began to behave rudely, "First Noah, and now Mr. Garcia...As long as a man shows up, you can immediately use your despicable means to seduce them."

Crystal suddenly got up and pulled the plug.

Nancy shouted angrily, "Paul, pay attention to your words. What did I do?"

"You know what you have done!"

"Mr. Garcia and I are very innocent. He is just my buyer!"

"Buy your one night?" Paul sneered coldly, "Nancy, how much does it cost for your one night? Will you sleep with people as long as they pay you?"

Marcos frowned, but the gentleman's demeanor made him hold his anger back.

Chapter 1837 - 355: The Strange Call

After a while, he suddenly laughed and said, "I have read these reports."

"Sorry to let you see the ugliness of my family..."

"I can understand it. Who would never meet one or two scumbags when they were young?" Marcos smiled lightly.

"What do you mean by scumbags?"

"Mr. Garcia didn't name you, please don't relate to yourself." Nancy said to Paul, "Paul, Clark was abused by you. You don't have any responsibility and love as a father. Now, you even want to use it to insult me. You really don't deserve to be a father."

"I don't deserve it? So, he does? Do you want to marry him so eagerly?"

"Yeah, at least he is better than you. I really want to marry him." Nancy said angrily, "If he proposes, I will marry him immediately."

Marcos's expression changed slightly. He immediately held her jaw and asked excitedly, "Really?"

"..."

"Nancy, are you serious? Are you willing to marry me?" He didn't expect that she had already wanted to marry him before he proposed.

The light in his eyes instantly shined like stars in the dark sky.

Paul's face changed drastically, "Nancy, you are really shameless."

"Why am I shameless?"

"You are so cheap! How can you propose to a man?"

"I am just kidding..."

"You'd better just be kidding." Paul looked at her with warning eyes, "If you dare to marry him, I will make you live a restless life forever."

"What an arrogant tone! Then we'll see if you have this ability or not." Marcos said with a cold face, "If you dare to interfere, do you believe that I can expel you?"

Paul's face changed, and he suddenly jumped up.

He had never encountered such a cruel warning that he couldn't wait to kill Marcos immediately.

As they were about to fight again, Eric's voice came gracefully, "What are you talking about so happily?"

The servants saluted one after another, "Young master."

Crystal rubbed her temples, "I think that it is better to send Mr. Rat back to Kuerto as soon as possible."

Paul clenched his fists.

"No one here welcomes him. It doesn't make sense for him to stay here stubbornly, right?" After speaking, Crystal looked at Paul sarcastically.

"I will leave." Paul said gloomily, "But I will also take my son and this stupid woman away."

"Don't dream. You have signed a contract to sell her to me."

"I... I don't want to go back with you either." Nancy also said boldly.

"Mr. Burnett, you have lost the qualification to take her away." Marcos reminded him calmly.

Seeing the atmosphere go wrong, Eric hurried to mediate between them, "My wife is conceiving recently, she needs peace. I welcome you to stay here as guests - but since this is my house, I don't want you to fight again, otherwise, I will drive away from the person who provokes the fight again. At that time, don't blame me for not giving face to you."

"..."

"Darling, are you satisfied with my treatment?"

Crystal looked at Paul's sullen expression and thought that it would be too kind to let him go back so easily.

He just began to be concerned about Nancy. It was not bad to let him get jealous because of Mr. Garcia.

Then Crystal nodded reluctantly, "If he hits people again, he must leave here."

"Yes, madame."

Paul punched the coffee table fiercely, causing some cracks in the glass.

When had he been treated like this before?

But now, if he left, it would not be easy for him to find Nancy again, he had no power here at all!

Therefore, he must endure and find the right time to take Nancy away.

And once Marcos was in his hands, he would definitely make him crumble!

At this moment, Nathan had just finished a meeting. He had been running around the world these days, even spending time off on the plane, which made him look extremely exhausted.

Nathan wore an expensive handmade suit, calm and capable, seemingly domineering and arrogant, who seemed to have become the previous cold and cruel Master Davis.

The assistant took a thick pile of documents and put them on the desk, "Mr. Davis, this is our company's financial statements for this quarter."

Nathan pursed his thin lips tightly and kept flipping through the documents. The long-time work without enough rest made his nerves tense.

He rubbed his temples fiercely while looking at the dense numbers in front of him.

Then he dropped the pen, turned the leather chair, and looked down at the heavy traffic.

Suddenly, a lively and smart face appeared on the glass.

Crystal smiled gently, hooking her fingers - She was enchantingly sending him an invitation from hell.

Nathan suddenly slammed on the glass, as long as he rested for a while, Crystal would appear all the time.

It was said that the hardest part of detoxification was the beginning because once the dr*g addiction attacked, it was difficult to resist the temptation.

Undoubtedly, these few days had been the most difficult time for Nathan.

He could only keep working, buried himself into the documents to paralyze his nerves!

Suddenly, his mobile phone rang.

No one had ever called on his personal mobile phone...

Nathan took it out, which showed a strange number.

Nathan's heart seemed to be numb. He had been waiting for her call for the first few days. He had dreamed that she might have wanted to call him.

Therefore, he had never changed his mobile phone number.

After so many days, the cold lips slowly hooked up...

He picked it up, but after hearing the voice over there, his expression changed rapidly, his eyes became cold and dim, later he threw the phone to the ground.

Then he opened the file again and reviewed it insensitively.

At this time, Crystal was sweating, struggling in bed with nightmares.

Suddenly she opened her eyes in horror and sat up abruptly.

Eric held her hand and asked, "Crystal, do you have a nightmare again?"

Eric still had sleepy eyes while a servant was standing behind him.

Apparently, Crystal's nightmare shocked the servant, so she immediately called Eric.

Crystal had been having nightmares every night, so Eric had sent a servant to accompany her.

Chapter 1838 - 356: Your Wife Is Pregnant

This time her dream was the bloodiest. It was probably because she had too much mental pressure.

"Don't be afraid, dreams are fake." Eric wiped the sweat from her forehead, "Do you remember what day is tomorrow?"

"Pregnancy test."

"It's also Valentine's Day."

Crystal pressed her lips lightly and said nothing.

"Go back to sleep." He tucked the quilt for her and sat on the edge of the bed.

Crystal turned her back to him, not wanting to see his face.

Even so, she could still feel his gaze at her. She asked indifferently, "Why are you still here?"

"I'll accompany you."

"...I don't need your company."

"Darling, can't you be a little gentler to me? Why do you have to treat me so coldly?" Eric's voice sounded still frivolous, but if people listened to it carefully, they would hear the loneliness in it.

Crystal's attitude was still cold, "You make use of Carlos and my family to threaten me, how can I give you my gentleness?"

Eric didn't speak, he just got up and walked to the window, looking at the night outside.

Crystal seemed to hear the click of a metal lighter.

She unconsciously thought that...

When they were in Kuerto, he had promised that he would never smoke again, and she would take a trip every time he smoked.

Now it turned out to be bullshit!

When a man wanted to coax a woman, he could make any promises easily...

After thinking about it, Crystal slowly fell asleep. When she woke up, Eric hadn't left yet, and he had fallen asleep on the sofa, covered with a small blanket.

Crystal frowned. Did he stay here specifically because he was concerned that she might have a nightmare again?

Crystal pulled the quilt gently and got out of bed, but when she raised her head again, the person on the sofa had woken up!

Her movement had been very gentle.

"Are you awake?" Eric sat up, "Do you want to go to the bathroom?"

Crystal wondered why he asked such meaningless questions.

"Wait a minute."

He immediately got up, picked up an empty glass, and handed it to her.

Crystal froze for a moment, then she immediately understood what he meant - he wanted her to pick some urine in the cup so that he could have a urine test.

Crystal's face was slightly stiff, "Give me the pregnancy test strip. I'll test it myself."

"No."

"Why?"

"This is our child, I want to be the first one to know it."

What a strange reason?

Crystal's heart sank. She had never seen him care about their child so much before. Why were his eyes glowing now?

It turned out that he had stayed here all night just because he wanted to test it for the first time...

Crystal said in a cold voice, "I feel that you don't trust me. You are worried that I will tamper with the test paper."

"Darling, do you have to misunderstand me?"

"Fine, if you don't mind about it, I have nothing to say." Crystal coldly took the glass.

"That is also a part of you, of course, I like it. How will I mind it?"

"How much do you like it?" Crystal only felt disgusted, "Eric, stop saying such disgusting words in the early morning!"

After Eric saw her close the door, he waited in the room, pacing back and forth, checking the time from time to time....

There was a kind of anxiety rising from his heart as if he were a father who was waiting for his child to be born.

He rubbed his hair nervously, hearing the continuous sound of water in the bathroom.

Crystal usually washed her face, brushed her teeth first, and then took a bath.

Honestly... Crystal was very scared, for fear that she would really have Eric's child after the urine test, so she was deliberately stalling.

Every minute and second she stalled would be the longest torture to Eric.

"Darling? Are you alright?"

Within half an hour, he had knocked on the door at least three times.

While Crystal was still sitting on the toilet....

She had secretly tested it by herself, looking at the two bars displayed on the pregnancy strip test.

Although she had enough mental preparation, she still felt it like a bolt from the blue.

She hadn't expected it to happen so smoothly. It was said that the failure rate of this kind of artificial insemination was quite high, but she had been successfully pregnant only one time.

"Darling." Eric was knocking on the door again as if begging her.

Crystal opened the door with a cold face and put the cup into his hand, "Take it, I have tested it."

"What's the result?"

"You can know it after you test by yourself. Do you need to ask me?"

Crystal was still wearing the original pajamas because she had forgotten to bring clean clothes in, then she said discontentedly, "You have got what you want, get out of my room now, I want to change clothes!"

Eric raised his eyebrows and stared at Crystal for a moment, "Is this really your urine?"

"Eric!"

After a pause, Eric said, "It's still warm, it should be yours."

Crystal pointed to the door, "Get out of here!"

Eric didn't say anything more, turned around, and hurried away. He probably went to find the doctor for an examination.

Crystal stroked her stomach gently, there was already Eric's child inside. This made her feel very resistant.

Crystal had to comfort herself in her heart, "Crystal, it's fine. You can use this child to threaten Eric to release Carlos, then miscarry him after you escape."

She just let this "malignant tumor" stay in her body for a while.

While during this time, she could use this child to achieve all her goals. Thinking this way, Crystal gradually got rid of the gloomy mood.

Downstairs in the hall.

The doctor had already waited there with equipment.

After they got the urine, they checked whether it was fresh or not - it was not because Eric didn't trust Crystal, in fact, Crystal was so cunning that it was possible for her to secretly use a pregnant woman's urine to do the test.

After the examination, they had made sure that the urine was fresh, which showed that she had been pregnant.

"Young master, congratulations! Your wife is pregnant."

Eric stood by the window in a daze.

He frowned slightly and asked again, "Are you sure? I can't accept any errors!"

"Master Bush, please be assured. We have tested it three times, and the results are all the same."

Eric's charming face slowly revealed a gentle smile.

He walked to the window and looked at the morning courtyard.

This was the greatest gift and surprise he had ever received in more than 20 years.

At that moment, his handsome face was relieved of cruelty.

As long as this child was born, he could let go of everything in the past.

Chapter 1839 - 357: I Should Buy More

"My kiss is so disgusting for you?" He stared at her deeply, holding her hand against his face, "Don't forget, I am the child's father, the person with whom you will spend your life together in the future."

"..."

"You must get used to me as soon as possible and accept me. Otherwise, you will only suffer alone."

Crystal couldn't pull her hands out, so she turned her face away. But he pinched her chin again and forced her to look at his eyes.

Crystal stared at him angrily with wide eyes.

Eric said in a soft voice, "You finally stop crying?"

Crystal then realized that her anger had completely overwhelmed her sadness, and her tears had dried up.

"It seems that this is really the fastest way to stop your tears..." He hooked up his red lips and warned, "If I see you cry again next time, I will kiss you hard."

Crystal bit her lower lip tightly, why did she think that he was intentional?

Did he say it just to keep her from crying?

"Crystal, me, Eric, promise here, I will give you all the happiness."

Eric's usual frivolousness faded away from his face, "It is said that the child will be affected and become more sentimental if the pregnant mom cries too much."

"Do you really care about this child?" Or Just for convenience to threaten her later. "I not only care about the child..." He paused for a moment, "I also care about his mom."

Crystal had no energy to distinguish if he was telling the truth or not, "Can you go out first? I need half an hour to calm down."

"I will wait for you on the lawn, let's bask in the sun together." Eric said stubbornly, "Our child must grow up in the healthiest way."

"Get out."

"If you don't come out in half an hour, I will have no choice but to invite you out."

Hearing the door closed, Crystal quickly ran into the bathroom to rinse her mouth.

The cold water splashed on her face....

She looked at her swollen eyes in the mirror, suddenly remembering Nathan's words, [From now on, once you see your face in the mirror, you will think of me. This is my revenge against you!]

In the afternoon, a jewelry store.

A black private car came across the lane, followed by four bodyguard cars.

The long luxury sedan stopped in front of the store, and a driver in uniform immediately came down to open the door.

Inside the car, it was equipped with luxurious internal facilities, which made the receptionist at the entrance of the store very envious.

Crystal put on sunglasses and got out of the car.

"Hello... May I help you, Miss?" Crystal was tall, wearing a luxurious fox fur coat. She put the watch on the counter, "I want to repair this watch."

"Repair this watch? But we are a jewelry store..."

"I know, but this jewelry store belongs to the Brilliant Group, so only you can repair this watch."

For repairing this watch, she went to three watch shops.

The last jewelry shop had told her that the logo of her watch was from an international brand, the Brilliant Group's craftsmanship.

"I accidentally disassembled the watch, and all the parts inside fell apart. I don't know if any of them are missing... Can you find the same parts and fix it?"

Crystal didn't have much hope, but she wanted to have a last try.

This was the only thing that she had about Nathan, which was of great commemorative significance.

Even if they had broken up, she still wanted to keep it well.

More importantly, Nathan had spent so much effort on this watch. She didn't want it to be broken.

The clerk carefully checked the watch's style, workmanship, and logo, which really looked like the Brilliant Group's craftsmanship.

But this watch had no model number, nor had it ever been sold on the market.

Soon, the clerk said apologetically, "Sorry, Miss. I can't find any information about this watch."

Crystal was disappointed.

This was designed by Nathan especially for her, of course, there was no model.

He had said that it was unique in this world.

The salesgirl was confused, "Perhaps it's a high-imitation good?"

Nowadays, high imitation goods are so well-made that it's hard to distinguish.

"Actually, we've launched a lot of new styles recently. They're genuine articles made by the Brilliant Group. There are styles mounted with diamonds, rubies, and..."

"Thanks, but I'm not interested in other watches," Crystal interrupted with her last patience, "though it's not of the same style as the other watch, it's from the Brilliant Group, so it must be made with similar parts, I think. Isn't it?"

"But it's not genuine goods from our company..."

"What if I pay ten times the price? Can you fix it?"

"Ten times the price?" The salesgirl doubted, "The price of our watches are all of the different levels, which price do you mean?"

Crystal took a glance at the counter, pointed at the middle watch.

"This one."

The watch she pointed at was one million dollars, and ten times it was ten million dollars!

Now that she can pay such a high price to fix the watch, why doesn't she just buy another one?... The salesgirl wondered.

However, for Crystal, what's most valuable is not the watch itself but the significance of it. Moreover, she also believed that the watch must be worth more than that.

Nathan never gave her cheap presents.

"This watch must be significant to you, Miss."

"It means a lot to me."

"I got it. Now that you offer such a high price, I can totally have our store manager notify the design team of the Brilliant Group and ask them if there's a solution."

The salesgirl then asked Crystal for contact information and told her to wait for the news.

The store would keep the watch for the time being, and Crystal needed to make a 30% advance payment now.

Crystal took out a bank card, which was a supplementary card given by Eric. Since she became Mrs. Bush, she had never used a penny in it, though.

After swiping the card on the machine and inputting the amount, a message would be automatically sent to Eric's cell phone.

Without suspense, a few minutes later, her phone rang in her pocket.

Crystal answered the phone. "Darling, are you shopping?"

Crystal was not used to spending Eric's money.

She hurried to say, "I took a fancy to a piece of jewelry... I'll return the money to you in the future."

"We're husband and wife, stop saying that to me," he was a little disappointed but immediately adjusted his mood and asked, "why not buy a few more?"

"I'm glad that you're finally willing to spend my money," Eric added.

"Are you nuts? Is it something to be glad about..."

"I'm responsible for making money, and you're responsible for spending money," Eric giggled, "if you don't spend my money, I have no incentive to make money."

"If you say so, I should buy more."

"Sure! Darling, just buy whatever you like."

Chapter 1840 - 358: She Was Chasing Her Car

The phone came to the command of a servant.

Crystal knew that Eric was supervising the servants to decorate the villa for the celebration party tonight.

She hung up the phone.

Thinking that now that she had spent Eric's money, Eric must be suspicious if she went back home empty-handed.

Thus, she returned to the counter and bought a pair of bracelets.

One was for herself, and one was for Nancy.

She even bought a pair of necklaces and hairpins with rubies.

Then she swiped the card again, without asking the price.

She turned around to leave, followed by three bodyguards.

The salesgirls watched Crystal's back, couldn't help sighing with envy, "Alas, isn't this a princess in real life?"

"She just bought a pair of bracelets worth more than ten million! They are the most valuable goods in our store, but she bought them without even blinking her eyes..."

"That's just a piece of cake for her. She's even willing to throw ten million dollars just to fix a counterfeit watch."

"You're right. And did you hear that? The one who called her was her husband, and he asked her to buy whatever she liked."

"Well, different people have different destinies...."

At a corner of the shop, Joyce, in uniform, looked as pale as a piece of paper. When Crystal entered the shop, Joyce recognized her at once. It's just that there were tall and robust bodyguards following Crystal, so Joyce had dared not show up to deal with her.

Not seeing Crystal for some time, Crystal was living a happier and better life, while Joyce lived like a loser.

Carlos disappeared; Henry had declared bankruptcy under the crackdown, and being laughed at and despised by everyone because of the uploading of the sex video, Joyce had to start to work forced by life.

She had thought that she was good-looking, had been raised in a wealthy family, and was good at instruments and dancing.

As long as she worked as a salesgirl in the Brilliant jewelry shop, she would be able to come into contact with rich and powerful men. Once she met the second-generation rich, she was going to seize the opportunity to bring herself about an upswing.

But what she hadn't expected was that not long after she started to work there, she had met Crystal, who's living such a good life. She trembled with anger on thinking of the evil days she was going through.

She just didn't understand what witchery Crystal used. How could she make the powerful and wealthy men so obsessed with her?

After abandoning Nathan Davis, she soon had a century-long romantic wedding with another man of equal state, and the wedding had even been live worldwide.

No! I can't let Crystal Smith be happy!

On thinking so, Joyce rushed out with fury, trying to catch up with Crystal.

The bodyguard opened the door of the car for Crystal, and Crystal got in the car.

"Crystal Smith, stop!"

However, the car roared off, and Crystal didn't hear her.

Several bodyguards followed behind, leaving Joyce on the road staring blankly.

After doing a double-take, she hurried to chase the cars.

"Crystal Smith, you bitch! You made Carlos like that..."

Crystal leaned on the leather seat, rubbing her forehead.

She was exhausted.

Joyce was still chasing them crazily, but Crystal and the drivers didn't notice her.

"Crystal Smith, I have to kill you! I won't spare you!"

One of Joyce's shoes flew out when running, and she simply shook off the other, kept chasing the cars madly.

She had waited for so long, for an opportunity to meet Crystal, to tear her to shreds.

The day finally came, but she regretted that she hadn't taken action in the jewelry store.

Her life was hopeless. She couldn't remember how many times she wanted to kill herself because of that grieving experience.

While revenging on Crystal Smith was the only emotional anchor for her to survive.

The sound of horns kept tooting, attracting Crystal's driver's attention.

Seeing Joyce, who's chasing them from the rear-view mirror, the driver asked in confusion, "Mrs. Bush, is that person chasing us?"

However, the car happened to turn a corner, and when Crystal looked back, Joyce had disappeared around the corner.

Joyce's socks broke, rubbing off the skin on her feet.

And suddenly, she even lost her balance and fell on the rough asphalt ground.

Her knees were severely injured, and she could no longer stand up.

The cars behind her had to stop and thus almost rear-ended suddenly.

She lay on the ground, watching Crystal and the bodyguards' cars run away.

Tears ran down her cheeks.

Damn it!

As she was cursing, she hit hard on the ground with fists.

However, she understood that even if she caught up with Crystal, she could not deal with the bodyguards around Crystal. She could not even touch the hair of Crystal.

Why does Crystal Smith live such a happy life!

She kept hitting the ground. Blood oozed from her fists and stained the floor. She was afraid that she couldn't get revenge for that insult in her life. If so, she was instead dying rather than living in disgrace.

"Toot...toot..."

The horns blared furiously to urge her to get out of the way, cars kept passing by her and drove off, but Joyce laid still as if not hearing them.

She stood up, rushed to the middle of the road, planning to accept fate and kill herself.

She closed her eyes; hot tears trickled down her cheek.

All of a sudden, she heard the brakes squealing.

A black car stopped in front of her. The doors opened, and two bodyguards got out of the car.

They had just witnessed the whole process of Joyce's chasing the car and thus caught her and pushed her into the car.

"What are you doing? Who are you?!" Joyce asked while struggling in horror.

"I see, you're sent by that bitch, Crystal Smith, aren't you?..."

"I'm going to kill her! I'm going to kill all of you! Crystal Smith, I'll kill you!"

Joyce kept yelling with a twisted face, but the two cold-blooded bodyguards didn't answer her at all.

The road soon recovered from being unobstructed. No one cared or remembered the small episode.

Crystal did not send the two bodyguards to catch her, but of course, Joyce didn't know. And she soon fell asleep in the car because of fatigue.

The family party held in Eric's villa was ready in the evening.

Inside and outside, the house was finely decorated, as dreamy as a fairy tale world.

The party was to welcome the baby in Crystal' belly, so it was very childlike, no matter the decoration or the theme.

The servants and bodyguards dressed up as cartoon characters, Mickey Mouse, Doraemon, robots, pink pigs, etc. All of the characters suited Children's taste.

Also, from inside to outside, from top to bottom, there were balloons and lights of all kinds of patterns and colors, and cartoon drawings decorated the villa.

Chapter 1841 - 359: All Food Is For Pregnant Women

The guests who attended were also requested to wear cartoon costumes to cater to the theme of the party, making everyone present feel like returning to childhood or being in the fairy-tale world.

Nancy was particularly fond of SpongeBob, but its costume was not beautiful at all.

So, she finally chose a blue top and a long white dress, and the crystal shoes Marcos had customized for her. Together with the silver crown on her wavy hair, it's self-evident that she was playing Snow White.

Her complexion was initially delicate and pink-and-fair; with the fairy-tale-like hairstyle and the costume, she looked as adorable as a cartoon character.

To match Nancy's look, Marcos specially wore a blue prince suit, decorated with a red badge and tassels on his shoulders, as handsome and noble as a prince.

He got off from the right side, then went around to the other side to open the door to reach to help the beautiful "Snow White" out.

Paul felt on the terrace, pretending to be seeing the night view. His eyes did not move from the gate for a second.

As soon as Marcos' car stopped at the door, he grabbed a telescope from a servants' hand.

That stupid woman, Snow White? Seriously? Does she think of herself as Snow White? He sniffed.

When Nancy got out of the car, she missed one step and fell over on Marcos.

Marcos hurried to react and hugged her on his arms tightly, turned one turn, and finally landed steadily.

The eyesore provoked a new bout of unreasoning anger in Paul, making his blood pressure instantly increase.

Nancy often came to find Crystal this week, and every time Paul would show up in due course to ruin her mood and give her sharp put-downs.

Nancy stamped with rage because of Paul's ridicule, but she counterattacked Paul and won every time differently from the past.

She had initially expected to live with Crystal, but since Paul was there, she had to dodge him as much as she could.

She couldn't bear that Paul always talked in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

What she wished was to end the current state quickly, kick Paul back to Kuerto, and pick up Clark as soon as possible.

A servant in Minnie's outfit walked forward and informed Eric, "Master Bush, the dinner is ready."

Eric waved his hand in high spirits, "Party begins."

Marcos looked around the cartoon decorations of the room, teased, "Eric, since when do you become so childlike?"

"Since now," Eric smiled with triumph, "do you have any problem with that?"

"Nope. Congratulations," said Marcos.

Crystal was standing next to Eric. The word "congratulation" sounded particularly harsh to her because she could not feel a hint of happiness at all.

As if walking in a fun museum, Nancy looked left and right at the decoration and the servants in costume with great curiosity.

She walked to Crystal, reaching out to her belly.

"How magical it is, there's a baby inside. I wonder what it looks like..."

Crystal raised her chin to motion Nancy to look at the row of photos on the TV cabinet. "Wow! The babies are so adorable! Is it because Master Bush wants you to give birth to a pretty baby like them." exclaimed Nancy.

"No. Eric composes his photos together with mine into these baby photos," Crystal interrupted.

Crystal hadn't expected Eric to be so childish nor believed that he was sincerely looking forward to the arrival of the baby.

In shock, Nancy opened her mouth widely, "He really cares about you and the baby. Alas, I'm so envious. Master Bush is not only romantic but also caring, unlike someone..."

"Don't think I don't know you're speaking ill of me. Nancy Carter, you'd better watch out!" Paul's gloomy voice sounded.

In Crystal's eyes, he's like a ghost; wherever Nancy was, he would quietly be floating around her.

However, Nancy treated him as air. She pulled Crystal closer to the photos without taking a glance at him.

"You and Master Bush have such good genes. Your baby must be super smart and pretty."

As soon as Crystal heard about the baby, her head was aching.

She didn't answer but pulled Nancy to the dining room.

Soon, everyone gathered in the dining room.

They found that the table was full of nutritious meals for pregnant women.

The vegetables were organic, the meat was the freshest, and there were even only two drinks on offer, fresh cow's milk and sheep's milk.

There was even a cow and a sheep bolted next to the restaurant for convenience and freshness.

"The milk is all fresh. After milking the animals, it's boiled within half an hour before serving to our distinguished guests, adding no additives and with the most original flavor," the servant smiled.

Marcos pulled out the chair for Nancy and then took a seat after Nancy sat down.

Paul was always chatty, he sat next to Nancy, ignoring her fierce glance, and began to roast, "Eric, are you asking us to eat these as pregnant women do?"

"Who says that only pregnant women can eat these? Everyone needs nutrition."

As Eric spoke, he cautiously held Crystal to sit down, as if holding a woman who's in her third trimester. But in fact, Crystal's belly was still very flat.

Paul raised his eyebrows, took a cup of milk, and smelled it, then pushed it away with disgust.

The servants immediately explained, "The fresh milk is a little fishy but very nutritious."

Usually, the milk people drink is processed, so the fishy smell is covered by various additives or removed by processing technology. Still, some of the nutrition is also lost at the same time.

When Nancy was pregnant, she had also drunk a lot of milk, but she never drank fresh milk like this.

She took a sniff of it and silently moved it away.

"Darling, this cow was sent here from Holland. The parenting books say fresh drinking milk is good for the fetus."

As he spoke, he took a cup of milk to feed Crystal.

"I don't want to drink it."

Chapter 1842 - 360: Very Significant

Crystal couldn't stand the smell, either.

"For the health of our baby, you have to drink at least three glasses a day. Just stick to it," Eric instructed.

Finding that the soup was also made from milk, Crystal lost her appetite instantly. Although the food was not satisfactory, the atmosphere of the whole dinner was warm and peaceful.

The last time to have a lively and relaxed dinner like this seemed to be a century ago. Seeing Eric feed her food, Nancy being taken care of by Marcos, and Paul mocking Nancy from time to time, Crystal falls into a trance.

What is Nathan eating? How does he spend his Valentine's day? Is he alone?

At this time, Nathan was like a walking dead. Without Crystal, any festival lost its significance and became nothing but a pain in the neck.

He managed to keep himself busy.

As usual, those who accompanied him tonight were still mountains of documents. He didn't leave the seat these few days but kept working overtime day and night and even directly lay on his stomach on the desk to sleep at night.

Vic gently knocked at the office door, bringing dinner to Nathan as he had done these few days.

Nathan's stomach was aching again, and he had no appetite at all, so he could only eat some chicken soup.

Vic put the soup down and handed a document to Nathan, by the way. "Master Davis, one of the jewelry stores under Brilliant Group, sent you a document. You must have a look in person."

Nathan rubbed his temples.

Getting his meaning, Vic started to report, "It's about Miss Smith."

All of a sudden, Nathan froze.

And the next second, he swung his arm and swept the envelope to the ground.

"Do you forget what I said?"

He glowered at Vic.

"It's vital, that's why I..."

Vic took a deep breath, plucked up courage, and went on, "it's about the watch you customized for Miss Smith."

Nathan leaned against the chair with fatigue, "Go on."

To Vic's pleasure, he hurried to pick the envelope up and take out the things in it. There were some photos.

Vic couldn't stand to see Nathan being so depressed anymore. If Nathan went on working like that, his nerves would be worn out, and he would get sick.

The photos were naturally of Crystal's watch.

It had a model number but was not for sale and was not publicly available.

Only the design team involved in designing the watch had its information.

After Crystal had given the watch to the jewelry store and offered an attractive price to fix it, the store manager gave it to the designers of the Brilliant Group.

The designer who had once participated in the development of the watch had recognized it at a glance.

It's Master Davis' original design, why was it now at miss's hand?

With doubt in mind, the designer had immediately gotten in touch with Vic.

Nathan looked at the photos of the watches on Vic's hands.

The gears were scattered; he had personally participated, from design to processing to assembling, and every part was very familiar to him.

The watch scattered because of the lack of the core key components of the ring.

Now that the ring was gone, the watch became a heap of loose sand.

That was precisely the concept of designing the watch at that time. The ring was the "heart" of the watch, showing Nathan's deep love for Crystal.

Once the "heart," that is, the ring, was taken down, the watch would "die" and stop moving.

Nathan stared at the photos, complications shown in his eyes.

She would have never triggered the switch if Crystal had not listened to the tape.

She would not have seen the secret inside, the ring would not have separated with the dial, and the watch would not have become scattered.

Every step was connected.

Thus, she took the ring away? And it's she who took it for repair?

Vic gave out a low cough, woke Nathan up from a trance.

He took out a deposit invoice, "Look, Master Davis."

Nathan took a glance at it. There's Crystal's signature on it.

He would never forget her signature.

His dying heart was instantly injected into fresh blood, beating violently. Again and again, Nathan looked at the photos repeatedly.

Vic smiled, "As soon as I saw the photos, I contacted the salesgirl who received Miss Smith. She said that Miss Smith offered a price of ten million dollars to fix the watch. Moreover, Miss Smith also said the watch was significant to her."

Very significant?

Nathan's eyes glistened.

He jerked up, grabbed the coat on the back of the chair, and strode towards the door.

"Master Davis, are we going to find Miss Smith now?" Vic asked while following closely after him.

Nathan's steps froze again, and elaborate light sparkled in his deep pupils.

The atmosphere of the whole dinner was soothing, though everyone had no appetite in the face of the meal for pregnant women.

Luckily, there were desserts after dinner.

Nancy liked animals. When she had been having dinner, she had kept looking at the cow.

As soon as the dinner was over, she immediately requested to milk in person with great interest.

However, the servant regretted informing her, "It's easy to infect bacteria for the cow if you milk like this. You have to disinfect thoroughly and wear special gloves..."

Looking at the gloves on the servant's hand, Nancy picked up a glass of just-milked milk and took a sniff. The fishy smell was even more pungent than those on the table.

"Miss Carter, you mustn't drink it! It's unboiled," the servant hastened to stop Nancy.

"Can't it be drunk without boiling?" Nancy wondered.

"The fresh milk can easily be contaminated. Before we drink it, we'd better cook it to disinfect it. Besides, when cooking it, it's best to keep the temperature at about 80 degrees, but not boiling temperature, which minimizes the nutrient loss in milk."

"It sounds interesting! I'd like to have a try...."

At this time, Paul made an untimely remark again, "What's the fun of milking the cow? If you like to play a milking game, stay tonight, we can play together."

Nancy's face changed instantly on hearing Paul's words.

"I haven't touched you for a while; your two little bosoms seem to stop growing. Don't tell me Mr.. Garcia is not good at milking," Paul ridiculed Marcos.