

## Mr Conrad 1061

Chapter 1061-On the day of the graduation ceremony, Elaine stood quietly in the corner in her bachelor's uniform, as if she didn't fit in with the hustle and bustle of everything.

There were many parents of students who came to celebrate this most important moment in their lives.

If her father was still alive, he would have come to attend.

Aaron walked up next to her and put the flowers he bought in her arms, "Eh, your family didn't come either?"

Elaine retrieved her thoughts and subconsciously reached out to catch it: "Aren't you alone too?"

Aaron leaned against the wall next to her and spoke lazily, "I didn't tell them that I didn't like the scene."

Elaine didn't say anything.

Aaron added, "What I told you last time, have you thought about it, do you want to go to City H with me?"

Elaine said, "I haven't thought about it yet."

She was supposed to go back to Riverside City immediately, but for some reason, when the day was really near, she began to retreat involuntarily.

She seems, not ready to face everything in Riverside City.

Aaron said, "There is no hurry to think about it, you can go to City H with me to play a round, if you really do not want to stay there, I will send you back to City N on the line, anyway, not far away."

At that moment, a girl came over with a bouquet of flowers and communicated with her in English, "This is what a gentleman over there just asked me to give you."

Elaine sniffed, looked in the direction the girl pointed, then immediately shoved the bundle in her arms to Aaron, took the one the girl handed her, quickly said thank you to her and ran with her legs.

Aaron looked at the flowers he just sent out and returned to himself, his eyelashes slightly drooping, and then smiled lightly and got up to give the flowers to the girl still standing next to him: "Here you go."

The girl looked confused: "WHAT?"

Aaron said, "Happy Graduation."

Happy graduation.

Elaine hugged the bouquet of flowers and ran in one breath to the street outside the school, but never saw the familiar figure again as she did on her birthday night two years ago.

She stood in front of the school, panting slightly, looking down at the bouquet of flowers in her arms, wondering what she was thinking.

At that moment, she was tapped on the shoulder.

Elaine jerked her head around and saw a slightly familiar face: "Hello ah, are you looking for me?"

She skimmed, "Why are you here."

Vincent said, "Why can't I be here, as your brother, to celebrate my sister's graduation ceremony, also can't."

Elaine suddenly realized something: “Did you send this flower?”

Vincent asked rhetorically, “Or else? Who do you think it is? Who else could it be?”

Elaine: “.....”

Elaine handed the flowers back to him, “I got them, thanks. It’s too heavy, you can carry it for me.”

Vincent: “.....”

This can’t be said without some level.

Vincent put one arm around the flower: “How about it, what do you want to go eat tonight? Brother treat you.”

Elaine was silent for a few seconds before saying, “You have to stop saying that, I don’t like to make jokes like that.”

A few years ago at City N, Vincent lied to her and told her that she was picked up by her father and he was the real one, causing her to be sad for a long time.

She knew Vincent meant no harm and was just trying to tease her.

But now that her dad is gone, a joke like that would be hard on her.

Vincent raised his hand and said, “Sorry, it won’t happen next time.”

Elaine said, “It’s okay.”

She thought about it and took the flowers back from Vincent's arms: "I'd better take them myself, thanks."

Vincent laughed at this, she was thinking that what she just said was too heavy and might have hurt him, that's why she didn't want to disappoint him and take the flowers back again.

He said, "Are you going back to Riverside City tomorrow or City N. I'll make the arrangements."

Elaine hugged the flowers and walked slowly, "I want to go to City H."

Vincent said, "City H? Because of that boy?"

Elaine shook her head, "There's a world dessert fair at City H next week, and I want to go see it."

Elaine these two years of their own home things, really like to study these things, a variety of baking tools also bought a lot.

Vincent said, "OK, that ....."

Elaine stopped in her tracks, "I'm going on my own, you guys need to stop following me."

Without waiting for Vincent to say anything, Elaine added, "I know that you have been following me to protect me for the past two years, and I will be safe when I go to City H. No one will know who I am."

Vincent raised an eyebrow, "Okay, then I'm going back to Riverside City."

Elaine sniffed, the corners of her lips twitched, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't.

Only after she returned to school did Vincent turn around and get into the black car across the street.

He said, "She said she's going to City H and not going back to Riverside City."

Next to him, Darnell mumbled faintly.

Vincent turned his head and said, "No, you have come, why not go to see her, you do not see, she just that look, aggrieved and disappointed and poor, who can look at the heart."

Darnell said, "I thought you said she wasn't going back to Riverside City."

Vincent: "?"

Darnell instructed, "Drive."

.....

Elaine returned home, put the flowers aside and began to pack her things.

Before you know it, you have collected several large cartons.

As she sat down to rest, she took out her phone and booked a flight to City H. She also booked a hotel.

Elaine thought about it for a while and decided to talk to Aaron about it, so he wouldn't know that he could read about it again for half a day.

After Aaron received her message, he immediately called: "Didn't I say, I'll pay for your food and lodging at City H?"

Elaine said, "No, I'm leaving tomorrow morning, City H is so big, I probably won't run into it either."

Aaron tsked: “Elaine, you really I have seen, the most cold-blooded people, two years of time eh, you are still treating me as an outsider, you are afraid that I will kidnap you, blackmail your family to get money to ransom people.”

Elaine explained, “No, I consider you a friend, but a lot of people at school think we’re in a relationship, and I think it’s important to keep a little distance, otherwise it can cause problems in both of our lives.”

“So what’s wrong, I don’t have a girlfriend, nothing is bothering me in life.”

Elaine said, “I have.”

Aaron asked, “What?”

“I have a boyfriend, and I don’t want him to get the wrong idea.”

Aaron was silent for a few seconds: “It’s been two years, where did you suddenly pop up with a boyfriend? If you have one, how come you’ve never heard you mention him?”

Elaine said, “Anyway, that’s it, for now, I’ll see you sometime when you get back to City H. Bye.”

After hanging up the phone, Elaine put away her phone and looked at the rows of gifts on the cabinet, and couldn’t help but be a little lost in thought.

Chapter 1062-After a long flight of more than twenty hours, Elaine was finally standing at the airport in City H.

She looked at the bright, somewhat shaky sun outside and couldn’t help but reach out and block it.

Elaine took out her phone and was about to call a cab when she got a tap on her shoulder, she turned her head and there was Aaron standing there, “How was it, meeting again.”

“How do you .....

Elaine was a little surprised, totally unexpected, to meet him at the airport.

Aaron dragged her suitcase outside: “I tell you, this is called fate, our two-year revolutionary friendship, that is not just a joke.”

Elaine followed quickly: “I can just take the suitcase by myself, you don’t need to worry about me, go home by yourself .....

Aaron said, “You’re welcome, I’ll take you to the hotel first.”

Aaron’s ability to act has always been strong, and straight away, without being told, he shoved Elaine into the car that came to pick him up.

Along the way, he was giving Elaine a tour of the places he passed.

Elaine thought about it, pulled out a poster and asked him, “Do you know where this is.”

Aaron looked down: “A dessert fair?”

Elaine nodded gently, “I’m going to go here.”

Aaron said, “I know, I’ll take you there when the time comes.”

With that, he added, “That’s not why you came to City H, is it?”

Elaine put the poster back, folded it up and put it in her bag, “Half of it.”

Aaron got interested: “Half of what? The other half because of me?”

Elaine didn't bother to pay attention to him: "You wouldn't understand if I told you."

Aaron grunted lightly, "What don't I understand, that boyfriend of yours is also in City H, come to see him?"

"No."

"Any relatives or friends here?"

"Neither."

"That ....."

Elaine, disgusted by his noise, put on her headphones and looked out the window: "You wouldn't understand."

Aaron looked at her sideways, resting his elbows casually and tapping his fingertips against his knees.

When she arrived at the hotel, Aaron sent her to the front desk and asked, "How many days are you staying at City H? Besides the dessert fair, where else do you want to go for fun?"

Elaine was silent: "Maybe a month, maybe two or three days."

Aaron: "What time do you jump so much."

Elaine seriously: "You really don't have to care about me, I myself don't know how long I will stay here. Aaron, thank you for these two years, I also really consider you as a friend, when you go to ..... City N, I will definitely treat you well."



Elaine finished, gave him a slight nod, and went to check in.

The dessert fair was just two days away, and Elaine took advantage of the time to get jet-lagged and to get out farther down the street from the hotel.

This place is all new to her.

In the past, she would have rejected and feared this loneliness, but now she feels relaxed and at ease.

That's probably why her dad always wanted to send her to a place where no one knew her and live in peace and quiet.

On the day of the dessert fair, when Elaine left the house, Aaron was already waiting downstairs, waving hello to her.

Elaine walked over, "Actually, I could have gone over there myself."

Aaron pulled open the car door: "You, don't always look like rejecting people, I know you're not such a person, you're just afraid to give me trouble, anyway, now back home, I have plenty of time later, no matter where you are, I chased to the ends of the earth to you to invite me to dinner, you said before yourself to entertain me well, no backtracking ah. "

Elaine smiled, "No way."

Aaron inclined his head: "That's fine, get in the car first, I'll do my part as a host today."

.....

In this exhibition, world-class dessert makers are gathered here, with a wide variety of desserts and everything.

Elaine tasted it in small bites while taking out a pen and paper to record it, while Aaron followed her, one bite at a time, holding it up until he was about to throw up.

Just as she tasted a new dessert that she had never had before, Elaine's eyes lit up and she took out a pen and paper, but didn't know how to record it.

At that moment, a man approached, "Ma'am, what do you think of the taste of this one."

Elaine said, "It's very light and sweet, like a fruit wine with a little bit of plum flavor, but without the alcoholic taste ....."

She struggled to think, "I kind of can't describe it."

The man laughed: "You are right, the reason why there is no smell of alcohol is that the fruit wine is filtered and the amount used is very small, you are the first person who tasted that this has plum fruit wine added to it."

When Elaine heard his compliment, she put down the dessert in her hand and was about to say something, but her eyes widened in surprise.

This man's name is Cyrene, and he is the top presence in the entire dessert world.

Elaine said in a daze, "I seem to remember ..... you were not on the invited list for this exhibition."

Cyrene said, "It is true that I was not invited by the exhibition organizer, I was invited by a friend, it seems that this trip is indeed the right one, it is nice to meet you."

Looking at his outstretched hand, Elaine hurriedly shook it: "Hello, my name is Elaine."

He laughed and said, "Salem."

Cyrene was just about to withdraw her hand when Aaron shook it again, "Hello, Aaron."

Cyrene gave a slight smile in response.

Before they left, Cyren left his card for Elaine, telling her to call him for any understanding or need in dessert.

On the way back, Aaron was still obsessed with, "That thing he made, did it really have plum fruit wine, and why didn't I taste it?"

Elaine stared at the business card, obviously much happier than before, and she took the time to reply, "What's so strange about that? You can't even taste something wrong with yogurt that's been expired for a week, and a little bit of plum fruit wine, of course you can't feel it."

"I thought it was a pity to throw it away, and the role of yogurt is not lax, expired a week, that does not effect doubled several times."

Elaine: "....."

She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Almost to the hotel, Elaine said, "I'll go first, thank you for today, bye."

Aaron said, "Okay, call me if you need anything."

Elaine nodded, and she had just taken a few steps when she heard the muffled sound of a stick from behind her.

She turned her head to see Aaron already on the ground with blood spilling out around him.

The scene jogged Elaine's memory and stung her nerves: "Aaron!"

Elaine had just taken out her cell phone to call the police when she felt a sharp pain in the back of her neck, and all that was left before her eyes was darkness.

There was a voice in my ear saying, "She must be Aaron's girlfriend and took it with her."

Soon, she completely passed out.

Chapter 1063-Elaine woke up in a rundown factory with Aaron leaning next to her, the collar of her dress stained red with blood.

Elaine moved with difficulty, then bumped him with her shoulder, "Aaron, wake up."

She shouted for a while before Aaron slowly opened his eyes, he looked around and let out a low curse, then said, "How did you get caught by them too?"

Elaine said, "Do you know these people and why do they want to arrest you?"

Aaron moved his tied hands and feet and tried to bite them with his teeth, but the ropes were thick and strong and wouldn't budge, he said vaguely, "Some people I offended before I went to Switzerland, I didn't expect these bastards to be on my back just after I came back, sorry ah, I got you involved."

"Let's not talk about that." Elaine surveyed her surroundings, "Figure out how to get out."

Aaron suddenly looked at her and laughed, "I thought you were going to say that you should have kept your distance from me if you had known, I really do get you into trouble."

Elaine thought he was a bit lacking in heart, even at this time can laugh, she was not good, "I want to keep you at a distance, and not because of this reason, I am ....."

"I know, you're afraid your boyfriend will misunderstand you."

Elaine pursed her lips gently and did not speak again.

Aaron is also tired, simply leaned against the wall behind: "Do not worry, they are just for me, at most is to beat me out of anger, will not hurt you, a little later can go back."

Elaine frowned, "Won't your parents be looking for you if you disappear for so long."

"What are they looking for me for, I'm often not home for three days, if they want to find me, how can they find me." Saying that, Aaron added, "Eh, does your family know you come to City H. If they don't contact you for a long time, your parents should call the police, right?"

Elaine was silent for a few seconds before saying, "No."

"Why? I can't see it Elaine, you're even more prodigal than I am, disappearing for so long without your parents worrying."

Elaine whispered back, "My dad worries about me, he comes to pick me up when I'm late getting home."

"So how do you ....."

Elaine took a shallow breath, "Can you stop all that nonsense and figure out how to get out first."

Aaron said, "No way, the rope is estimated to be a bundle of large animals, can not be untied."

At this time, a ray of light finally came out of the dimly lit space.

A few boys walked in, "Aaron, I never thought you'd have a day."

Aaron sat up a little straighter: "Even if you seek revenge on me, what are you doing bullying a girl, let her go."

A boy said, "Isn't she your girlfriend, that's just right, let her see how you are on your knees begging for mercy from me."

"She doesn't ....."

Aaron didn't finish his sentence before the boy punched him hard in the stomach.

Aaron burst into bruises of pain and stifled a grunt.

Elaine struggled hard, frightened and scared: "Don't you hit him, I can give you anything you want ....."

The boy turned his head and playfully touched her face, "Really?"

Elaine's eyes widened slightly and she inclined her head to avoid it, but the boy wrenched it back: "Didn't you just say you could give me anything, it's pretty good looking, Aaron has a good eye."

Aaron slammed his head into him, "Shit, don't you dare touch her!"

The boy was hit by him sitting on the ground, sneered and spoke: "I moved today how."

With that, he got up directly to tug Elaine.

Elaine calmed down, she said: "My uncle is Clarence Conrad, you dare to touch a hair on my head, he will not let you go."

The boy gave a beat, turned his head to look at several companions face to face, then turned his head: "Who the fuck are you bluffing, Clarence Conrad where to get a niece as old as you."

“You can go ask if you don’t believe me.”

A few boys hesitated, but let go of Elaine and walked to a pile not knowing what was being discussed.

Aaron gently touched Elaine with his shoulder: “You can ah you, such lies can be made up, but unfortunately, one of their father, has been working with the Conrad Group, really can ask.”

Elaine pursed her lips, “I’m not lying.”

“Come on you, if Clarence Conrad is really your uncle, how come you’ve been working part-time at a convenience store for the past two years in Switzerland.”

“Don’t you, too.”

“I’m there to experience life.”

“Can’t I just experience life.”

Aaron was left speechless.

The boys there discussed a pass, did not get through to the father of the Conrad Group with the cooperation of the phone, searched the web, even Clarence and Vivian are turned out, just did not see what he has nieces.

A few people looked at each other, and then a man came over and carried Elaine out the door.

Aaron said, “What are you guys doing.”

The boy said, “Let her go, and you stay here.”

Elaine was dragged all the way out of the plant, but they had no intention of letting her go, instead they shoved her into the car parked next to them.

Elaine realized that something was wrong and twisted the rope in her hand hard: "What do you want to do, I'm not lying, you'll know when you go ask ....."

The boy said, "Don't worry, I'll ask, but it looks like Clarence Conrad shouldn't be impressed with relatives like you who are not even close."

Just as they were about to drive away, a black car suddenly pulled up in front of them.

The headlights were wide open, illuminating the surrounding area.

A few boys cursed and went down: "Who the hell is in the way there, no eyes ah."

At that moment, a man got out of the car and watched them wordlessly.

One of the boys watched carefully, suddenly widened his eyes and pulled his companion: "That seems to be .....Clarence Conrad's assistant."

Nathan smiled slightly at his words, "You are the male son of the Taylor family, right?"

The boy's face suddenly changed when he heard the words, and saw that there was still a person sitting in the car, and the silhouette looked like Clarence Conrad: "That ..... that sitting in the car is ..... is Clarence Conrad ....."

Several people immediately do not even want the car, turn around and run.

Nathan walked over, pulled open the door, and helped her untie the rope: "Miss James."



Elaine saw him some surprise, she did not expect that is to take Clarence Conrad out as a cover, he actually appeared here .....

Elaine said as she got out of the car, "My friend is still inside, I'll go get him out first."

Nathan nodded, watched Elaine run into the plant, and glanced inside the car again.

It's really confusing.

Elaine entered the plant and used a knife to cut the rope for Aaron, who said, "You're so good, one to beat so many of them?"

"Will you just shut up, it's Clarence Conrad ....."

Halfway through the conversation, Elaine looked outside the plant and felt something was wrong, or maybe it was telepathy.

If it was Clarence, the odds are that he would have gotten out of the car to undermine her a few times.

Chapter 1065-Darnell palms the back of her head gently: "How long do you plan to stay here."

Elaine said, "I can do it all."

Darnell said, "Is it okay to go back the day after tomorrow."

"Good!"

Darnell was just about to withdraw his hand when Elaine whispered, "Rub it for me again, I'm a little sore there ....."

It should have been caused when I was knocked out today.

Darnell moved his palm down a few points and rubbed her gently: "Here?"

Elaine leaned over his shoulder and nodded gently.

His force was not too light, not too heavy, very comfortable, rubbing Elaine began to yawn.

After a moment, Darnell let her go, "Go take a shower first, and I'll have the hotel send dinner."

Elaine answered and moved her neck into the bathroom.

She stood in the mirror before realizing that she was dirty and her face was covered with tear marks mixed with dust, one after another.

There was still some dried blood stuck to his face and body.

Fortunately .....

Came back with no lights on.

When Elaine took a shower, she noticed a little tingling in the corner of her forehead and the back of her head.

It looks like the skin should be broken.

She finished her shower, looked around, and the only thing in there was the robe from the hotel.

Elaine put on her robe, blow dried her hair again, and touched the corner of her forehead, which was really hurting a bit.

When she exited the bathroom, Darnell was on the phone, talking in a low voice to the opposite side.

The meal has been delivered.

Elaine was so hungry that she went over and grabbed a spoon and started eating.

She was halfway through her meal when Darnell approached, his eyes falling on the corner of her forehead.

At that moment, Elaine's cell phone rang.

She put down her spoon and looked around, finally fishing her phone out from under the couch.

The call was from Aaron.

Elaine got through: "Hey, how are you doing?"

Aaron said, "I just got out of the hospital, nothing serious, how about you?"

"I'm eating."

"I remember you're injured too, right? Or I'll pick you up now, better go to the hospital in case you have a concussion."

Elaine was just about to answer when Darnell sat down across from her, picked up the iodine and cotton swabs nearby, and cleaned her wound.

Elaine's lips lifted: "No, I just scratched a little skin, disinfection will do."

“Don’t be a hero, just say where you don’t feel well.” Aaron said, “Or I’ll change the hotel for you, they already know you live there, in case they go looking for you again what to do.”

“No really, I’m safe now.”

Perhaps sensing that Elaine’s tone was very different from before, Aaron on the other end of the line paused: “Who are you with now?”

Elaine looked at Darnell, her head raised slightly, “My uncle.”

Darnell’s hand held the swab and dropped his eyes to meet her gaze.

Aaron: “..... that’s really safe enough to hang up.”

Elaine put away her phone and thought better of it and explained, “The boy I was with today is a friend I met in Switzerland, he’s from City H. But I’m not here because of him, I .....”

Darnell replaces the swab with a new one, “I know.”

Elaine’s words were withdrawn from her mouth. It’s true, Vincent had followed her for the past two years, so he probably knew every move she made in Switzerland.

Darnell finished cleaning her wound and added, “Eat.”

Elaine let out an “Oh” and picked up her spoon again.

Darnell, who presumably still had things to do, turned to a nearby desk and continued working on his work.

Elaine finished her meal, leaned back in the couch, and took out her phone to send a message to Aaron.

Elaine: [Just lied to you, I'm with my boyfriend].

Aaron: [.....]

Aaron: [Oh.]

Aaron: [So your uncle is actually your boyfriend?]

Elaine: [.....]

She shouldn't have deliberately tried to tease Darnell just now, and now how to come back.

Elaine decided to bite the bullet and deny it.

Elaine: [No, my uncle is Clarence Conrad and my boyfriend is my boyfriend].

Aaron: [Doesn't get it, goes to sleep.]

Elaine looked at her phone and cocked her head in some confusion.

Why has this person suddenly changed his nature and talk so little.

In the past, he could blaze for half a day.

It may be because of the bad mood today because of the injury.

Elaine replied him with a moon emoji and put down her phone, her eyes blinking, "Uncle, aren't you sleeping yet."

Darnell: “.....”

He looked the same: “I still have things to do, you sleep first.”

Elaine bristled, but in the end she didn't bother him, got up and walked to the bed and lay down.

After a long day of tossing and turning and being kidnapped, Elaine was indeed exhausted.

She hadn't been in bed long when her eyelids started fighting.

Soon, it fell asleep.

I don't know how long it took, but when she was drifting off to sleep, she felt as if her neck had been sprayed with medicine and someone was gently rubbing it for her.

Elaine turned around, her head buried in his arms, her arms tightly wrapped around his waist.

Darnell put down the bottle of medicine in his hand and rubbed her for a while longer before turning off the wall light and taking her into his arms.

What Elaine didn't know was that even if she hadn't deliberately drawn him out tonight, he would have come to see her.

Darnell had been to Switzerland many times over the past two years, but each time he only looked at her from afar.

Every day, she is living the life she loves.

Calm and peaceful.

He also knew exactly what she meant when she told Vincent that she was coming to City H.

So, he came to pick her up.

.....

When Elaine opened her eyes the next morning, the room was full of sunlight.

She rubbed her eyes and slowly sat up.

Probably still a bit not awake, the whole person's eyes are a bit empty.

At that moment, the bathroom door was opened and Darnell's voice came, "Going out for breakfast or eating at the hotel?"

He had just finished his shower, his hair was half dry, and his shirt was buttoned only to the third button, revealing his throat and chest.

Elaine couldn't help but look down, the vapor-stained shirt was somewhat transparent and vaguely evocative.

As she was lost in thought, Darnell called her name: "Elaine."

Elaine immediately withdrew her eyes and said with a straight face, "I ..... will eat casually at the hotel, I have to go out later."

"Where to go."

"Going to ..... to visit my friend, who is injured, and to visit a teacher."

Elaine said, lifted the covers and got out of bed, but because her mind drifted a bit, she didn't pay attention when she was walking, her slippers rubbed against the ground, and she was unsteady for a moment, jumping directly into Darnell's arms.

Darnell lifted his hand to catch her and spoke slowly, "In such a hurry to see that friend of yours?"

Elaine lifted her head to look at him, her eyes curled, "Yeah, you want to join me."

"It doesn't seem appropriate to take your uncle to meet your friend."

Elaine pressed a smile to the corner of her mouth and knew he minded.

She slowly got out of his arms, "Also, then I'd better go by myself."

Chapter 1064-Elaine jerked up and ran outside.

Aaron tugged at the rope untied half: "Hey, you can give me finished ....."

He could only pick up the pocket knife on the ground and fend for himself.

Elaine ran to the door, but saw only Nathan standing there in the aftermath, the car behind him, was gone.

Nathan said, "Miss James, let me take you back to the hotel."

Elaine withdrew her gaze and asked bluntly, "How did you know I was here?"

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad was at City H today talking about a partnership and just heard Miss James was here and the hotel side said ....."



Elaine didn't believe it: "There's no such thing as a coincidence."

She said, taking out her cell phone and dialing Stella's number.

Stella picked up, "Elaine, what's up?"

Elaine said, "Sister, is Clarence home."

Stella said, "Yes, he's taking Noah to the shower, do you want to see him for something."

"It's okay, I'll just ask."

Hanging up the phone, Elaine looked at Nathan without saying a word.

Nathan unnaturally touched his nose: "Miss James ....."

Elaine put away her phone and lowered her eyes, "Forget it."

At that moment, Aaron came running out from inside, looked at Nathan, and asked Elaine, "Who is this."

Elaine said to Nathan, "I'll just go back by myself, thank you for today."

"Miss James is very kind."

Elaine turned around and walked quickly forward.

Aaron followed up and repeated the question, "Who was that just now, your friend?"

Elaine hummed lightly, stopped and said, "Don't follow me, go to the hospital."

Aaron was covered in blood, and no part of his face was intact.

He gently touched the corner of his eye and immediately hissed in pain: "How can that be, I'll take you back to the hotel first, don't get caught again."

Elaine raised her hand to stop a cab, pushed Aaron in, and after saying to the driver, "Please go to the hospital," she said to Aaron, "You can still walk by yourself, so I won't take you there. I'm not in a very good mood and want to be alone, sorry."

After saying that, she just closed the car door.

Aaron: "....."

Only after the cab left did Elaine call a cab of her own, quoting the location of the hotel and looking out the window in disbelief.

If he was here, why didn't he want to see her?

When she arrived at the hotel, Elaine went to the convenience store next to her and bought a bottle of water and sat there, wondering what she was thinking.

After a while, a light rain fell from the sky.

Elaine picked up her bag, turned around and walked towards the hotel, and just after two steps, two drunken men came out from inside.

She could have stepped to the side and avoided them.

But Elaine went head-on.

The two men did spot her and whistled and struck up a conversation, "Beauty, join us for a drink."

Elaine turned her head and looked at them with a calm face, "No."

One of them was so drunk that he reached out his hand and tried to pull her.

But just as his hand reached mid-air, it was blocked.

The two men just wanted to seize, raised their eyes and saw a pair of cold black eyes, they immediately sobered up a few points of alcohol, and rushed away.

Elaine stood there with a slight stiffness in her spine, her hand unconsciously gripping the bag strap and biting her lower lip tightly.

But in a matter of seconds, Darnell took her hand and went straight into the hotel.

All the way, he did not speak, the air pressure was low.

When she got into the room, Darnell let go of her, his voice slightly cold: "Elaine, do you know what you're doing?"

Elaine looked up at him, "If I don't do this, are you not going to see me?"

Darnell's thin lips pursed slightly and did not speak.

Elaine's voice was uncontrollably choked up: "You clearly said that you would come to pick me up when you were done with Riverside City. So for the past two years, I've been alone and quiet, I've been studying hard, doing what I like, and not bothering you. But why didn't you come to pick me up?"

Only after the words were said did she feel the tears wetting her eyes long ago.

Elaine turned her head sideways and wiped the tears from her face.

She deliberately told Vincent that she was not going back to Riverside City and was coming to City H.

She knew for sure that Vincent would tell him.

She wanted him to come and pick her up.

But he arrived at City H, clearly in front of her eyes, but did not get out of the car.

If she hadn't deliberately approached the two drunken men tonight, he probably wouldn't have shown up.

Elaine calmed down for a while and spoke up again: "Since you're not here to pick me up forget it, I'm fine staying here, anyway my dad is gone, I don't want to go back to Riverside City, why not just stay here, I can still ..... later "

Before she could finish her sentence, her lips and tongue were blocked.

Darnell pinned her against the wall, his hands imprisoned around her waist, his movements full of force and predation.

Elaine's breath was full of his scent.

She threw down the water in her hand, wrapped her arms around his neck and tilted her head in response.

Darnell lifted her up and moved forward on his legs, sitting in the couch.

The room has not had time to turn on the lights, only the light reflecting in from the street outside the window.

The colorful, light and strange.

Render the ambiguous atmosphere to the extreme.

Elaine sat on top of him, taking the initiative to some extent, and she bit his lips, slightly harder, only to have him regain the initiative just as she was about to have her way.

At the end of the long kiss, Elaine lay on his shoulder and spoke with a nasal sound that comes only after crying: "I've been waiting for you."

Darnell placed his hand on her waist and spoke only after a long time: "Ariel went to see you."

Elaine said, "I don't believe her words, never have."

Darnell said, "What if what she says is true?"

Elaine slowly withdrew from his arms, even through a layer of heavy night, her eyes looked at him firmly and brightly: "I said I would always trust you. If my father's death was really arranged by you long ago, then you wouldn't have kept rejecting me. If you really want to control my father, just keep me by your side from the beginning."

Darnell laughed silently, "Elaine, am I that trustworthy?"

Elaine habitually played with his buttons: "I've heard from many people how terrible you are, but never heard anyone, denigrate you a single time. Including my great-grandfather, who complimented you many times during his lifetime."

"When?"

Elaine thought about it: "I don't remember. I overheard it secretly when he was talking to my dad. My dad's greatest wish before his accident was to get me out of Riverside City. If his death had anything to do with you, you wouldn't have specifically asked Clarence to pick me up."

It was too much for Riverside City at that time, and the car was tampered with when her dad dropped her off at the very beginning.

Who knows what the next accident will be.

But Clarence coming to pick her up himself would guarantee that, she could leave safely.

Chapter 1066-After breakfast, Elaine waved goodbye to Darnell and set off on her own.

Darnell stood in front of the hotel, one hand tucked in his suit pants pocket, quietly watching the direction she was leaving.

The assistant came forward and lamented, "Miss James seems to have grown up quite a bit and is not as clinging to you as before."

Darnell gave a slight sideways glance and the assistant immediately took two steps back.

It was only after a long time that he spoke, "Let's go."

Darnell got to the door of the room just as Nathan came out, and he said, "Master of Riverside, has verified that they did have a previous problem with Miss James' friends."

In the room, several boys were huddled together, fidgeting and showing fear.

Soon, the door was opened again.

Darnell appeared in their line of sight, several boys instantly held their breath, and did not even dare to breathe out.

One of them bravely said, "I ..... we really went for Aaron, she was with Aaron, we just ..... thought she was... .."

Darnell interrupted lightly, "Which one of you hit her."

Several boys fell silent for a long time, and pointed neatly at one of them.

Nathan and Darnell's assistant waited outside, and within two minutes, the room door was opened and Darnell walked out with his usual cold demeanor.

And there was a boy lying on the ground, holding his broken arm and wailing to attend.

Nathan followed Darnell and handed over a file folder: "This is the result of the re-investigation of that friend of Miss James, similar to Vincent's previous investigation, but ....."

Darnell reached for it and opened the folder, and when his eyes fell on Aaron's name, Nathan's voice continued, "Aaron was adopted by his current parents when he was nine years old."

Darnell removed a photo from the file folder, taken when Aaron had only just been adopted.

He gave something to the assistant next to him and his voice was cold: "Order them down and have them do it tonight."

The assistant responded, "Yes."

Nathan asks, "Master of Riverside is suspecting that the person behind Jon is ....."

Darnell said, "Yes or no, we'll have the results soon."

.....

Elaine carried her purchases, took her phone, looked at the address Aaron had sent her earlier, and finally found his doorstep.

After she rang the doorbell, the person who came over was the maid, seeing her dressed simply and carrying a canvas bag, she couldn't help but look a bit more contemptuous and disdainful: "Which one are you looking for?"

Elaine said, "I'm looking for Aaron, I'm a friend of his."

The maid said, "Our young master is not feeling well and is not seeing guests."

Elaine thought about it and handed over what she was carrying, "Then please give this to him for me, I won't go in."

"You take it back, our young master doesn't like to eat these."

Elaine slightly froze: "How come, I bought all the food he loves ....."

The servant said impatiently: "You should not take these small favors to please our young master, go back to where you came from."

At this time, a car slowly came from the distance.

The maid opened the door in a hurry.

Inside the car, a middle-aged man lowered his window and looked at Elaine: "And this is?"



Without waiting for Elaine to say anything, the maid said, "He said he was here to see the young master and was on his way back."

Elaine said, "I didn't plan to go back, she was the one who wouldn't let me in."

The middle-aged man's eyes lingered on her for two seconds: "Get in, I'll take you in."

Elaine pulled open the car door and got in: "Thanks."

The middle-aged man said, "You're a friend of Aaron's, right? What's your name?"

Elaine said, "Hello uncle, my name is Elaine."

The middle-aged man smiled, his expression changed briefly, then laughed, "I've often heard Aaron talk about you."

Elaine nodded politely and added, "How's Aaron, is he better?"

"Is Aaron hurt?" The middle-aged man said, "I wasn't home last night, I just got back, let's go check it out together."

Elaine nodded, "Okay."

When the car stopped in front of the villa, Elaine got out of the car and followed him inside.

Aaron's mother was sitting in the sofa, her face didn't look too good.

Mr. Johnson said, "Where's Aaron, his friend is visiting him."

Mrs. Johnson looked at Elaine for a moment, "He's not up yet, what do you want with him."

Elaine put down the fruit and snacks she bought: "Hi Auntie, Aaron was injured and I wanted to come and see how he was recovering."

"He's upstairs, second room on the right by the stairs, so go find him."

Elaine said, "I'll pass, as long as he's okay."

With that, she added, "Bye, Uncle and Auntie."

Elaine was just about to turn around when Aaron's voice came from the stairs, "I'll walk you out."

.....

After the two figures disappeared from sight, Mrs. Johnson withdrew her eyes and frowned, "Who is this person, and you brought her back home?"

Mr. Johnson sat next to her: "Did you hear that the Taylor family, those kids, offended someone last night?"

"Of course I heard about it, Aaron has always had problems with them, and that bruise he got, wasn't it from them, they deserved it."

"I heard someone say that this seems to be connected to the Conrad Group and inquired if Clarence Conrad had a niece before their accident."

"What's the point of inquiring about this?"

Mr. Johnson added: "I also received a message that the one from Riverside City, came to City H yesterday."

Mrs. Johnson's face changed and she jerked to her feet, "What is he doing here, he can't be ....."

Mr. Johnson continued, "I asked the girl who was just there, last name James."

.....

Aaron took Elaine all the way to the front door and neither of them spoke.

When she got out the door, Elaine stopped, "Sorry about last night."

Aaron said, "It's me who dragged you into this, it's me who should apologize, what are you saying sorry for?"

Elaine said sincerely, "I thought about it for a long time and thought I shouldn't let you go to the hospital alone last night, I'm sorry."

Aaron said, "I thought you said you were in a bad mood, but now you're better?"

Elaine was silent and nodded her head.

Aaron laughed coldly, "You wouldn't be in a good mood before you had the effort to think back to me?"

"Really ..... I'm sorry, I was looking at you as if you weren't hurt very badly, so I ....."

"Okay, I see that you are not in a bad mood either, you are in a hurry to meet your boyfriend." Aaron spoke expressionlessly, "Elaine, is he that important to you, if you were to choose one between the two of us, would you not hesitate to give up on me ..... as a friend."

Elaine was surprised, "How can you think that way, you are not even comparable. He is the most important person in the world to me besides my father, of course I will choose him."

Aaron: “.....”

He waved wearily at Elaine, “No see you off, bye.”

Elaine thought about it and still said, “But I really think of you as my best friend, besides Natasha, it’s you.”

Aaron didn’t want to pay any attention to her and turned around to walk away.

Elaine watched his back and sighed.

When Aaron got home, Mrs. Johnson pulled him in with a stony face, “Aaron, what are you doing?”

Chapter 1067-Elaine left the Barret family and went back to the hotel where Seren was staying, and the two met in the cafe downstairs.

Seren put down the dessert he had just ordered after taking a bite and frowned, “The mousse in this one is too sweet.”

Elaine also took a bite of the soufflé in front of her: “This one is also sweet.”

Salem took a sip of coffee as a way to ease the taste in his mouth as he said, “So, what did you want to talk about when you asked me out today?”

Elaine said, “I want to open a dessert store myself, but I don’t know how good my craft really is, so I’d like to ask you .....”

Seren laughed, “Want me to taste it for you.”

Elaine nods gently.

He leaned back in the sofa and said, "There are actually a lot of places that are holding dessert competitions that you went to before."

"I had been studying in Switzerland before, and making desserts was a hobby of mine, and I didn't think I would stick with it that long at the time. But a year ago there was a dessert competition in Switzerland and I went to participate."

Theron said, "How did it turn out?"

Elaine shook her head, "The judges said they tasted bitterness in my dessert and did not recommend that I continue."

Theron said, "What is the actual reason?"

Elaine spoke with some embarrassment: "The actual ..... day I put the wrong seasoning, put lemon juice into grapefruit juice ....."

"In my opinion, you are a girl who has the potential to make desserts, but making desserts does require a lot of patience and a relatively calm mood. Sometimes, those who taste the desserts you make are able to intuitively feel your mood."

Elaine nodded: "I've adjusted, and it won't happen that way again."

Theron got up, "Then let's see what you've got."

Elaine was slightly stunned, but quickly responded that he meant to give her a chance.

She immediately followed suit and stood up, "Thank you, Miss Seren."

Salem borrowed the hotel kitchen for Elaine, giving her plenty of time and air to play.

Elaine looked at the ingredients in front of her, exhaled gently, and then began to concentrate fully and skillfully on the dessert.

Time passed, and Seren watched her quietly.

Elaine's every movement was meticulous and careful, and it was clear that she loved it.

It is reasonable to say that the James family's young lady, what she wants to eat, is just a matter of words, eating, drinking and playing is the norm.

Rarely does she treat something that costs energy and time with such love.

While Seren was thinking a little bit, Elaine had put the plate in front of him and uncovered one of the lids: "Try it, teacher."

Seren looked at the dessert in front of him and was a little surprised that it was the same one he had exhibited at the dessert fair yesterday.

Without speaking, he picked up a spoon and took a taste.

Elaine said, "I could never taste this dessert of the teacher, exactly what ingredients were used, only some other ingredients were used instead, but the taste should be similar."

Theron put the spoon down and scooped up another bite, never saying anything.

Elaine couldn't help but get a little nervous and hold her breath, as if she were a student now waiting for her teacher to grade her paper.

Seren tasted the third bite before he put down his spoon and picked up his napkin to wipe his mouth, "It's like I'm complimenting myself, but it's been many years since I've encountered a dessert that made me take a third bite."

Elaine sniffed, finally relieved, and a smile appeared on her face.

"You were able to fully recover the taste of this dessert without knowing what ingredients I used, you are already better than me when I was younger."

"Teacher you are too much, I just made it from a gourd ....."

Seren smiled, uncovered the second lid, and looked at the dessert inside: "Is this your own creation?"

Elaine nodded: "But I ..... don't have much confidence."

Salem took a new spoon: "Little girl, you are very impressive, you will never find anyone else in this world who can fully recover my dessert after just one taste."

He still scooped up three spoons and smiled, "I originally, wanted to take you as a disciple, but now it seems that it should not be necessary."

Elaine was surprised to hear the first half of the sentence, but lost a little when she heard the second half, but didn't excuse herself: "I'm thankful to my teacher for giving me this opportunity today, and I will work harder."

Seeing that she misunderstood her meaning, Seren said, "I mean, with your current level, you are completely independent to make your favorite dessert by yourself, and there is nothing more I can teach you, but if you have the chance, we can exchange ideas with each other."

Elaine froze, then the smile on her face widened and she bowed deeply towards him, "Thank you, Mr. Salem!"

Seren got up and helped her up, "I'm on a temporary trip to City H. I'm on a tight schedule, so we'll talk when I'm next in Riverside City."

"Okay, I'll trouble the teacher today, I ....."

Halfway through the conversation, Elaine suddenly sensed that something was wrong –

Riverside City?

She didn't say that. She's from Riverside City.

Seeing the slip of the tongue, Seren coughed, "I'll leave now, see you next time."

After saying that, leave quickly.

Elaine inclined her head, probably understanding.

She turned around, picked up the packed snack box and left the hotel.

Elaine arrived downstairs only to find it was raining.

She took out her cell phone and tried to call a taxi when an umbrella was placed over her head.

Darnell's voice came, "Finished with your work?"

Elaine looked back and met his gaze, her eyes filled with a bright smile.

Darnell's lips curled down and he took her hand, "Let's go."



Back at the hotel, Elaine put the snack box she had been carrying in her hand, on the dining table, “I made this, try it.”

Darnell took off his suit jacket, slung it casually over the back of his chair and sat across from her.

He had just picked up a spoon and taken a bite when Elaine asked with her hands on her cheeks, “Isn’t Mr. Salem your friend?”

Darnell looked unchanged and continued to eat: “He told you that?”

Elaine shook her head: “Yesterday at the fair, Mr. Salem said that he was invited by a friend and knew that I was from Riverside City, so I think that the friend he was talking about should be you. How did you meet him?”

Darnell raised his eyebrows slightly: “There was a meeting a few years ago.”

“No wonder.” Elaine didn’t dwell on the question, but looked at Darnell with an expectant look, “How was it, was it good?”

Darnell said, “Have you tasted it yet.”

Elaine said, “Not yet eh, but Mr. Salem gave a very high evaluation, it should be good.”

“Then you taste it.”

Elaine was just about to reach for the spoon when Darnell reached around her neck, leaned forward and kissed her on the lips.

Chapter 1068-Elaine’s eyes widened slightly, and after quickly reacting, she gently stretched out the tip of her tongue and tasted a faint peachy taste on his thin lips, sweet but not greasy.

The kiss ended with Darnell's palm caressing the back of her neck, his voice low, asking her rhetorically, "Was it good."

Elaine crawled smoothly around the table to him and winked, "It was too short to taste it."

The corners of Darnell's mouth hooked down and he re-embraced her lips, attacking the city one step at a time, his movements strong and full of force.

Within a few moments, Elaine was a little out of breath, and she instinctively tried to back up, her waist against the table.

Darnell pulled her back easily and Elaine pushed her hand against his chest as a protest.

He took her hand and pulled it down, holding her in his palm, and placed it directly on the table.

Before Elaine had a chance to change her breath, he resumed the kiss, his palm clasping the back of her head.

The overhead light was a warm white, and the semi-circular shade cast a shadow on the wall, swaying a bit with the occasional evening breeze that passed by the window.

The rain is still falling and the sound is crisp and pronounced.

Just as Elaine felt like she was going to choke, Darnell finally moved away from her lips and kissed her behind the ear, and his palm went down to the back of her neck and whispered, "Does it still hurt."

Elaine ummed the doctor, gasping slightly, her brain barely able to keep up with her thoughts, "A little."

Darnell gave her a gentle rub down: "Spray some more."

He was just about to turn around to get his medicine when Elaine tugged at his shirt, her eyes wet and bright, staring straight at him, "That one doesn't matter."

Darnell sniffed and his eyebrows moved unnoticed.

Elaine was about to say something when, in the next second, he picked her up and headed inside the room.

There were no lights on inside and the light was obscure.

Elaine lay on her back, breathing feverishly.

Even though it was raining outside, the air was vaguely floating with the smell of dry heat.

Elaine heard the sound of a metal clasp being undone, and then heard him place the watch on the nightstand and pull open the drawer .....

She breathed a lot heavier, shuddered a little, and her hand grabbed the shirt around his waist.

Although it is not without doing .....

But the pain is still fresh in my mind.

Darnell leaned over and kissed her brow while talking to her, "Things worked out here?"

Elaine hummed in a nasal voice, put her hand around his neck, hesitated or whispered, "But I ....."

Halfway through her sentence, she lost her voice again.

Darnell knew what she was worried about and said slowly, "Riverside City is taken care of, you can go back anytime you want, no one can do anything to you."

Elaine shook her head and her voice got even quieter, "I just, miss my dad."

Darnell paused, hand smoothing her hair and tucking it behind her ear, "I'll take you to him when we get back to Riverside City."

Elaine nodded and added, "Where is he buried, next to Grandpa and Grandpa?"

Darnell: "....."

He was silent for a few seconds and didn't say anything.

Elaine regretted the words as they came out of her mouth. She shouldn't have mentioned these things in this situation.

Darnell said, "Elaine ....."

Elaine refused to continue, yanking his shirt out of his suit pants, "Let's get right to it."

Darnell took her hand in his, "Elaine, I have something to tell you."

Elaine had trouble understanding, "What is it that you have to pick this time to say."

Immediately afterwards, she asked, "If you tell me about this tomorrow, will it have an impact on my whole life?"

"..... will not."

“Then why are you saying it now.”

A few seconds later, Darnell suddenly laughed.

Elaine was wondering what he was smiling at when his thin, hot lips, had landed on her collarbone.

Some itching, some numbness.

Continue down the line.

Elaine couldn't help but voice out, “Actually I think .....”

Darnell clasped her hand, “We'll talk tomorrow.”

Elaine belonged to the group that blocked her own path this time.

She couldn't help it, clutching his fingers.

Elaine's eyelashes fluttered slightly and she squeezed out a voice with difficulty, “It hurts a little .....”

Darnell gave a start, saw her forehead sweat fine, not like fake, and asked in a low voice: “Than the last pain?”

Elaine whimpered, “It's probably because you're big again.”

Darnell: “.....”

Elaine realized something was wrong and tried to argue, “I'm talking about age, don't get it wrong every time, okay?”

“What does this have to do with age.”

“How does it matter, physical fitness these, are directly linked to age, OK, you .....

Darnell closed his eyes and took a breath, “Elaine, be quiet.”

Elaine “oh”, but also did not say anything.

Outside the window, the rain is falling, but in the room, but always hot.

Elaine’s fingers clasped his shoulder, feeling some pain, but not so much pain, just seems to move a little, mixed with sweat under the body will not stop flowing.

It’s a blur, like spending several springs, summers and winters.

Now she can finally truly feel that he has always been there.

Chapter 1069-After Elaine fell asleep, Darnell tucked her in, grabbed his phone from the side, and walked to the balcony outside the living room.

He lit a cigarette, bit it between his lips, and dialed back the missed call from half an hour ago.

“Master of Riverside, Jon has caught on, but he hasn’t said anything.”

Darnell hummed lightly and exhaled a puff of smoke: “Any movement from the Barret family.”

“Not yet, but I’ve put the word out that Jon is in our hands, and the ones we suspected before, we’ve sent people to keep an eye on them, so once they react, we can do it immediately.”

Darnell answered, hung up, dialed another number and ordered, "Get all the information on Bob Thomas completely organized and bring it to me tomorrow morning."

There was a slight pause on the other end of the phone and immediately said, "Yes."

The name Bob Thomas is both familiar and unfamiliar.

The familiarity is that he was once the unanimous target of them all.

What is strange is that this person, who has been dead for more than ten years.

When Darnell returned to the bedroom, Elaine was already asleep with her head buried under the covers, curled up in a ball.

He walked over and gently moved her head out.

Elaine's face was a little red from holding it in, and her eyebrows were slightly furrowed together, probably because she hadn't slept very well.

Darnell lifted the covers, lay down next to her, kissed her brow, and took the person in his arms.

He knew that she hadn't been happy for the past two years.

It's just that things are not completely resolved yet, so it's safest for her to stay in Switzerland at that time.

.....

In the morning, Elaine and Darnell sat in the hotel restaurant, she took a bite of the snack in front of her and whispered to him, "These aren't as good as the ones I made, I'll make them for you when I get back."

Darnell laughed wordlessly, "Good."

Elaine was halfway through her meal when her phone vibrated. She looked at the screen and it was Aaron calling.

Aaron said, "Are you up yet."

Elaine took the milk Darnell handed her and sipped it, "Up and about."

"Then go downstairs and I'll meet you in the lobby."

"What's up."

"You hurry down, there is something for you, don't dilly-dally, I'm still wounded here."

Before Elaine could say anything else, Aaron hung up.

She skimmed as she held her phone, put down the milk and got up to Darnell, "My friend is here to see me, you eat first, I'm going down and will be up soon."

Darnell said, "Go ahead."

Elaine turned and trotted away.

She arrived at the lobby and after looking around, she found Aaron sitting in the couch playing a game.

Elaine walked over and sat across from her, gasping slightly, "What do you have for me this early in the morning?"



Aaron didn't look up: "Don't rush, wait for me to finish this game."

Elaine: "....."

She could only sit there, bored and playing with her phone.

After a few minutes, Aaron finally finished playing the game and picked up the bag next to her and gave it to her.

Elaine wondered, "What is this?"

Aaron said, "Apology gift."

Elaine: "?"

Aaron said, "I admit that I have not been nice enough to you for the past two days, and you were tied up by them because of my involvement, so I can't get over it no matter how I think about it."

Elaine smiled and put the paper bag aside: "It's okay, aren't we friends? Even if they didn't kidnap me in that situation, there's no way I would have left you on your own. What's more, I don't think there's anything wrong with your attitude, if it was me who encountered this kind of thing, I wouldn't be in a good mood either."

Aaron stared at her slyly: "I think you've been in a pretty good mood the last two days."

Elaine tilted her head, noncommittal.

He changed his position and asked, "Are you going home?"

"Back today."

Aaron said, "Then you must not buy me a meal before you leave."

With that, his gaze lingered behind her and continued, word for word, "Bring your boyfriend with you."

Elaine didn't notice anything, just analyzed, "Now at City H, it seems like it's your turn to buy me dinner."

Aaron indifferent said: "Whoever invites whoever, anyway, I will go to you later, you can not rely on me for this meal."

Elaine's face lifted into a smile and her mouth opened without making a sound.

She was a little hesitant to tell Aaron that her home was actually in Riverside City.

Aaron got up: "Then I'll go first, send you the dinner address later, see you tonight."

He slowly withdrew his gaze and turned to leave without looking back.

Elaine stood up and was just about to go upstairs when she noticed Darnell standing not far away.

She trotted over, "Why are you down here?"

Darnell's eyes lingered on the direction Aaron had left: "Are you still eating breakfast?"

Elaine shook her head, "No more food."

She followed Darnell's line of sight while saying, "That's the friend I met in Switzerland, Aaron."

Saying that, she tentatively spoke again, "He said it's okay if we have dinner together tonight."

Darnell looked at her, "Do you want to go."

Elaine nodded gently, "I've been telling him I'm from City N before, and he said he'd come to hang out with me afterwards, so I thought I'd better tell him the truth."

Darnell said, "Then go."

Elaine hugged his arm happily, "Then let's go upstairs and change."

Anyway, they had to spend another day at City H, so they could go shopping.

While arriving upstairs to change, Elaine messaged Aaron.

Elaine: [You said before, what are the fun places in City H, send it to me].

After a few minutes, Aaron returned her smile.

Elaine replied to spinning thanks.

She changed and picked up her phone again, and Aaron had already dumped her a few links to online tips.

Elaine took a look at it and found that there were only a few spots that were generally mentioned.

She saved it and went out of the room to see Darnell standing there on the phone.

Elaine took out her mirror and looked at it, and added another lipstick.

Soon after, Darnell called over, "Ready?"

Elaine nodded: "I've done the rundown, let's go!"

In fact, the strategy was done in a hurry, and only less than a day, Elaine chose two or three places that the Internet said couples must visit.

Since it was a weekday and morning, these hot places were not too crowded.

Elaine shoved her phone at Darnell and said, "You take a better picture for me."

After saying that, he ran under the building and happily gave a yay than.

Darnell took a few shots of her, and Elaine ran over to look at them, flipping them over and reluctantly saying, "It's okay to fix them."

She hadn't had much hope for him either.

As Elaine ran to the next place, the assistant who was following behind her came up: "Master of Riverside, why don't you stand with Miss James and I'll shoot for you?"

Chapter 1070-Elaine really hadn't thought about taking a picture with Darnell.

She had a perception from very early, Darnell does not like to take pictures, and patriarch of the James family this identity has been low-key mysterious, never easy to appear in the public and the camera, more unlikely to have photos will be circulated.

So she felt that it was enough for them to come together and visit these places.

She saw Darnell and his assistant standing there saying something, thought something was wrong, and was about to go over to ask when a boy in front of her suddenly blocked her way, holding a cell phone some embarrassed to speak: "Hello students, may I ask how to go to this place ah?"

Elaine looked at the place, a place she was going to go and had researched, not far from here.

She turned around and pointed, "It should be that direction, you keep walking past it and you'll see the signpost."

The boy nodded: "Thank you ah, can I add a WeChat you, my friend and I came here for the first time, not familiar with this place, can I ask you afterwards?"

Elaine said, "I'm sorry, I'm not from City H and it's my first time here."

The boy was not the slightest bit disappointed, but rather happier: "That's okay, add one more, anyway, they are all here to travel, we can meet to play together."

"I'll be at ..... tonight."

"Play something."

Before Elaine could finish her sentence, a nonchalant voice came and stood next to her.

The boy had thought it was her boyfriend, looked up, the cold stern eyebrows and powerful aura almost made him pull his legs out and run.

But he instantly calmed himself down again, his eyes swept back and forth between the two of them and spoke straightforwardly, "Uncle, I'm not a bad person, I just want to get to know her and make a friend."

With that, the boy whispered to Elaine, "This is your uncle, right? I really don't mean any harm."

In his tone, he also revealed a hint of disbelief and curiosity.

Probably did not expect that there are people who come out to travel with their uncles.

The smile on Elaine's face grew brighter as she wrapped her arms around Darnell: "This is my boyfriend."

Boys: "....."

The point is, they don't look good together anyhow.

One wearing a suit, cold features and a powerful aura.

One wore white short sleeves and jeans, carried a canvas bag, and had a high ponytail.

Where does it look like a couple anymore.

The boy was silent for two seconds and bowed deeply to Darnell: "Excuse me, goodbye uncle."

After saying that, immediately run away.

Darnell: "....."

Elaine watched his back, her smile widened, and turned her head to look at Darnell: "Uncle, let's go."

She had just taken a step when her hand was pulled and a force yanked her back.

Elaine looked up at him, her eyes widening slightly in surprise.

Darnell wrapped his arm around her waist and inclined his head toward her, "Look ahead."

Elaine subconsciously turned over and saw Darnell's assistant standing a short distance away, taking pictures of them with her cell phone.

She froze for half a second and quickly reacted again, raising a wide smile for the camera.

The day passed quickly, with Elaine dragging Darnell through the crowds, going everywhere she wanted to go.

She never seemed to be this happy.

In the afternoon, Aaron sent over the address for the evening meal.

Elaine saw it at almost six o'clock, so it was just right to go there now.

In the car, Darnell was answering the phone, while Elaine was flipping through the photos her assistant had taken of them, her eyes curved into a crescent moon.

After half an hour, the car stopped in front of the restaurant.

Elaine just went down and saw Aaron leaning on a red supercar not far away, bored with his game.

She walked over and tapped him on the shoulder, "Here we are."

Aaron glanced at her, put away the phone without haste, stood up, eyes fixed on the man behind her.

Elaine responded and introduced, "This is ....."

Aaron lazily spoke: "I know, your uncle well."

Elaine: “.....”

Seeing her face slightly flushed, Aaron added, “Just kidding, go inside.”

With that, he lifted his leg and walked inside.

Elaine pulled Darnell and whispered, “He’s just like that, don’t be mad .....”

Darnell gave a low muffled hoot and took her hand as she walked inside.