

## Mr Conrad 1071

Chapter 1071-When we got to the private room, Elaine looked at the table full of dishes and said to Aaron, "This is too much, the three of us can't finish it, let's back off a little."

Aaron opened the red wine, while saying, "You are not a child raised in a poor family, and have not suffered anything, what are you afraid of not eating."

He always spoke in this tone, sometimes a little middle-aged, sometimes borderline, and Elaine didn't think anything of it, saying seriously, "Shame on you for wasting it."

"Who says I'm going to waste, I'll pack the rest and go home and eat it slowly."

Elaine: "....."

Aaron put the glass of red wine in front of her, "Come on, just eat and be happy, what are you doing thinking about all that stuff."

He glanced at the door, "Where's your boyfriend."

Elaine said, "He's on the phone and will be right in."

"He's pretty busy."

Elaine nodded: "It's really quite busy."

Aaron sat down and spoke slowly: "Is your boyfriend also from City N."

At that, Elaine was silent, sat next to him and put the canvas bag on her shoulder on her lap: "Aaron, I actually lied to you before, I'm not ....."

“Isn’t it City N people.”

Elaine froze slightly, “How did you know that.”

Aaron kindly laughed and took a sip of red wine: “City H is so close to City N. If you have a City N accent, I’ll know it as soon as I hear it, but since you’re not willing to say, why should I make more trouble?”

Elaine sincerely apologized: “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to lie to you, that’s when I .....

“There’s no need to explain, I understand.”

Seeing him being so generous for once, Elaine’s face lifted up in a smile and she picked up the small gift in her bag and pushed it to him, “I bought it for you when I was shopping this afternoon.”

Aaron picked it up: “It’s hard to think of me when you’re spending time with your boyfriend, is he okay with that.”

Elaine said, “He’s okay with it, he said it suits you best.”

As she spoke, Aaron unwrapped the box, a silly little pig with a runny nose.

Aaron: “.....”

He said, “Where does this fit me?”

Elaine picked up the piggy and turned it over and over to look at it: “This is the last one in that store, limited edition, so cute, if you’re not my best friend, I can’t even give it to you.”

“..... Then I give up the spot.”

Elaine laughed and tucked Piggy into his arms, "Okay, I'm going to the bathroom."

She had been out for less than two minutes when Darnell pushed in the door.

Aaron remained in that position in his chair, not even blinking.

Darnell sat across from him, looking cold and unruffled.

A silent contest gradually spreads in the booth.

Halfway through the day, Aaron picked up his glass, "Uncle Elaine, it's nice to meet you."

After the words, Aaron was about to tilt his head back and drink when Darnell spoke coldly, "You shouldn't have put the idea in her head."

Aaron paused before he finished his drink, slowly put down his glass and replied with a smile, "I'm not quite sure what you're talking about, Elaine and I are classmates and friends, does uncle have something against me when he says that?"

Darnell gently raised his eyes, his tone flat: "Since you call me an uncle, it seems that I should visit your parents."

The smile on Aaron's face disappeared little by little, and he looked at him expressionlessly.

In the private room, once again fell into a dead silence.

Elaine pushed open the door of the private room and vaguely felt the suffocation.

She thinks that it should be Aaron who is talking nonsense and Darnell who is not talking.

It led to an awkward atmosphere.

She sat next to Darnell and was trying to think of something to say to liven things up when Aaron said, "Look, you can get full just watching."

Elaine bristled, picked up her chopsticks, put a dish in her mouth, then her eyes lit up, then looked at Darnell and pointed, "This is delicious!"

Darnell poured her a glass of water, "Got it, eat."

Aaron propped one hand on the tabletop, resting his cheek as he watched them, wondering what he was thinking.

Elaine was the most engrossed in the meal, without any distractions.

She started out trying to find something to talk about, but every time she opened her mouth, she was interrupted either by Aaron or Darnell.

In the back she simply concentrated on eating.

I have to say, Aaron is really good at this aspect of food, and every dish tonight is to her liking.

It even gave her the ideathat she must come back to City H again.

When Aaron finished eating, he called the waiter for the check, but the waiter looked to Darnell: "This gentleman has already checked out."

Aaron frowned slightly: "Can't you see it's my treat, let him knot what."

Darnell got up and spoke lightly, "That's what uncle should do."

Aaron: "....."

He's addicted to taking advantage of him, isn't he?

Elaine looked at Aaron and saw that he didn't look very good, he could be described as stiff.

What did these two people say before, and how did ..... uncle again?

Darnell side-eyed, "Elaine, go away."

Elaine came back to her senses and said "oh oh" twice, then waved towards Aaron: "Thank you for today, we are leaving, next time you come to South ..... Riverside City, I will treat you Next time you come to South Riverside City, I will treat you to something delicious."

After saying that, she quickly followed Darnell's footsteps and ran out of the booth.

Aaron body back, leaning back in the back of the chair, mumbled: "Thank me for what, it's not like I gave the money."

He sat for a while, and then picked up the piggy that Elaine had just given her, and couldn't help but lose a little smile, this is more like her, right?

When he left the restaurant, Darnell's assistant approached him.

Darnell stopped in his tracks, "Elaine, get in the car first."

Realizing that they had something to say, Elaine answered and trotted forward.

The assistant said: "Master of Riverside, have checked, the neighborhood, including the entire restaurant, there is no abnormal, the Barret family side is the same, and continue to send people to keep an eye on."

Darnell faded: "No, pull everyone back and go back to Riverside City."

The assistant was stunned, and without waiting for his reaction, Darnell had already lifted his legs and left.

When the assistant looked at the restaurant again, Aaron happened to come out, met his eyes, smiled very innocently and turned around to get into his car.

Back at the hotel, Elaine began to pack her things, she and Darnell shopping today bought a lot of gadgets, the people under the staff are now sent over.

After loading the suitcase, she turned her head to look at Darnell: "What did you and Aaron say today?"

Darnell put the phone down and rubbed her head, "It's nothing."

Elaine said, "Then when he goes to Riverside City later, I should be able to invite him to dinner, right?"

"Yes."

Elaine sniffed and happily jumped into his arms, "Then let's go, home."

Chapter 1072-Aaron sat downstairs in his car, his hand casually resting on the steering wheel, looking fixedly ahead.

Not long after, Elaine and Darnell came out at the same time and left in a car.

Halfway through the day, he withdrew his gaze and was about to drive when he noticed a man standing next to his car, smiling politely.

Aaron lowered the window and his face revealed a hint of impatience, "What are you trying to do again."

Assistant Darnell said, "Aaron, Master of Riverside asked me to remind you that now that you have started your life over, you should appreciate the present and also not go near Miss James again."

Aaron laughs, "I can't understand a word you guys are saying."

Assistant Darnell said, "According to the boys who deliberately retaliated against Aaron two nights ago, they were receiving an anonymous text message telling them your location."

Aaron inclined his head: "I don't understand, you mean by that, the anonymous text messages are from me? Then what am I trying to do? Figure they beat me up? Otherwise, how about this, you have any clues to tell me, I will thank your whole family."

The assistant didn't say anything else, just said, "Aaron take care of yourself."

When he walked away, Aaron gradually put away the smile on his face, his eyes flooded with coldness and gloom.

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Riverside City.

At 1 a.m., the plane landed at a private airport.

The city's night sky is drifting with fine rain, like a dense fog.

The weather in City H was hot and Elaine wore little, so as soon as she got off the plane, she was frozen and shivering, instantly waking up from her sleep.

Riverside City's cold is different from Switzerland's, full of humid temperatures.

And by the looks of it, this year it should not be summer yet.

Just as Elaine's teeth were chattering, Darnell's suit rested on her shoulder.

He took her by the shoulders and whispered, "Get in the car first."

All along the way, Elaine looked out the window.

Although it was late at night, I couldn't see much, but I could still feel that Riverside City had changed in the past two years.

After a while, she suddenly remembered something and froze, then turned her head to look at Darnell: "Where are we ..... going back to ah?"

Darnell said, "Do you want them to know you're back."

Elaine is referring to those of the James family.

She doesn't want anything to do with them anymore.

Elaine shook her head gently, "Not really."

Darnell looked the same: "Then go back to my place."

Elaine felt as if she was being a bit redundant in asking this question.



Even if she ever wanted to go home, when she did, she was the only one left.

When it's light, go see her dad again.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at Darnell's private residence.

Elaine had just entered the door when she felt a little thing lunge at her, picking at her calves and jumping for joy.

She squatted down and held it in her arms, a smile on her face: "Little Cake, you've grown so big."

Cake excitedly licked her hand in response.

Elaine got up with it in her arms and turned to Darnell: "Is it good? Has it bothered you in the last two years?"

Darnell glanced at Cake, his eyes finally resting on her, "Very good, no noise or fuss."

Elaine inclined her head and took Cake to have some fun.

Its nest is still in Elaine's room, just not next to the bed like she had before.

Instead, in the corner, a one-meter-high wooden house was built.

And there is a layer of fences and doorways, separate from the area in the room.

Like its active resting space, it has a lot of its toys and supplies inside.

But once in the room, Cake expertly jumped on the couch.

Elaine then knew that Darnell's plan to try to divide the space with him was not very successful.

After playing with Cake for a while, Elaine's eyes were drawn to the ornaments on the table not far away.

She walked over and picked it up.

This gift, he still received.

Darnell leaned quietly on the door and just watched her, his lips curled slightly.

When Elaine looked up, she met his dark, smiling eyes.

Elaine raised something in her hand at him, "Do you like this."

Darnell lifted his leg and walked over, "Like it."

"Then I'll go back in a couple of days. ...."

Before the words left her mouth, she was pulled into his arms with his arm around her waist.

Darnell looked down at her, his voice low: "Want something to eat?"

Elaine shook her head without thinking, "No, I ate a lot tonight, I'll gain weight."

"Then sleep."

Elaine looked at him and blinked, "Where am I going to sleep."

Darnell raised his eyebrows slightly, "Where do you want to sleep."

"I ....."

Before she could say the words, her lips were blocked.

Darnell's hand caressed the back of her neck, and with his other hand he easily picked her up and headed for the bathroom.

Elaine ummed and hugged her entire body to him to prevent herself from falling.

Once in the bathroom, Elaine accidentally touches the shower and the water from the nozzle spills down, wetting his shirt.

Elaine suddenly felt that the scene was somewhat eerily familiar .....

Bathroom, abs, him holding her.

Elaine tilted her head back slightly and gasped, "Wait, was I ..... before"

But it shouldn't be, they were on a yacht the first time.

Why did she have this fleeting illusion of familiarity.

Darnell's dark eyes stared at her, "I thought that the day would never come when you would think about it."

Elaine: "?"

She spoke sarcastically, "When was that?"

"The day you ran back from Switzerland to see me, drunk."

Elaine's face showed confusion as she tried to recall, "I was drunk, but I remember, I came to my room to look for you, you weren't there, so I went to my room to sleep ....."

Darnell looked sideways at the bathtub, "Are you sure you went to your room to sleep?"

Elaine followed his line of sight, and instantly, some dead memories began to assault her.

No ..... is not it?

Did she lie down in the bathtub to sleep.

Darnell turned his head, met her gaze again, and spoke unsteadily, "You know why I had a cold the next day."

Elaine was even more puzzled, was this also about her?

Looking at her surprised and confused look, Darnell laughed lowly: "You do seem to have forgotten all about it."

Elaine reasoned back: "You ignored me those days, I was sad before I drank so much, it's hard for people to remember things when they're not conscious, I ....."

"Yeah."

Hearing the tone of his voice, Elaine knew that the situation was not good.

She tried to recall, suddenly realized something and stared in surprise: "Then the time I stole a kiss from you, did you ..... know all about it ....."

The further back she goes, the lower her voice gets and the less breath she has.

Darnell's dark eyes are smiling and noncommittal.

Elaine wondered, "Then why didn't you expose me if you didn't like me at that time?"

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Chapter 1073-In the bathroom, the water is dense with steam.

Elaine's back was a little cold against the tiles.

She looked at him with a tilted head, as if she was waiting for an answer.

Darnell's hand rested on her leg, the corners of his lips hooked for a long time before he spoke in a slow voice: "I'm afraid you'll feel embarrassed."

At that time, Elaine, expressing her love for him was bold and passionate, but after all, she was still a little girl.

Thin-skinned and so timid.

Elaine doesn't know, since when she seems to have been completely unafraid of him.

It probably started when she stayed at his house for a few days as she wanted, or perhaps, he went all the way to Switzerland to give her a birthday present, and, when she was in a car accident, he was the first one to appear by her side .....

There are too many things, each of which is clearly imprinted in her mind by now.

Time and time again, she was made to feel that she had fallen for someone that she would never regret in her life.

This is a very lucky thing for her.

Elaine put her hands on his shoulders, her eyes wet, and whispered, "I shouldn't feel embarrassed, I'm just afraid you'll push me away."

Her voice was soft, like a soft feather, sweeping through his heart.

Darnell ran his hand through her water-soaked hair on his forehead and whispered, "I won't push you away again."

A smile lifted Elaine's face and she bit down on his lips.

Darnell's hand tightened and kissed her while he turned the shower up to hot water.

The water vapor continued to spread until it filled the entire bathroom.

Outside the bathroom, cake stood in the doorway wagging his tail for a long time, and then lying on his back for half a day, but did not see anyone come out.

It then turned around, walked slowly to its nest, yawned and lay down.

When the bathroom door opened, it immediately lifted its head and its tail continued to wag.

But unfortunately, it did not have the opportunity to jump on the couch, because they went directly towards the bed.

cake can only continue to lie down, drooping eyelids, yawn again, ready to sleep.

On the bed, Elaine's breath was a little unsteady, her hand clasped tightly around Darnell's shoulder.

Even at this time, she did not forget that there is a little cake in the room, as soon as out of the bathroom, they control not to let themselves make a sound, and head buried in his arms.

Although cake is a puppy, this moment also obediently lying in did not make a scene, but she is inexplicably, there is a third party present feeling.

It's so bizarre.

Sensing her discomfort, Darnell paused slightly and said in a low voice, "It won't come over."

Elaine stammered and spoke, "That ..... that's weird too, we should probably go back to the bathroom ....."

"I thought you said you couldn't stand up and were too tired?"

Elaine: "....."

But don't do it in front of the puppy.

A few seconds later, Darnell's voice rang out again, "To the guest room?"

Elaine refused without thinking: “No.”

Now in this situation, going to the guest room is not more embarrassing.

And there are maids at home!

The words fell, and Elaine felt that it was necessary to come up with a solution after all, and she tried to speak out: “How about sleeping?”

Darnell: “?”

Once Elaine suggested this solution, she was ready to implement the exact plan, moving her body backwards and trying to get out of the way.

Darnell breathed heavily for a few moments, snapped her waist and picked her up straight away, “Back to the bathroom.”

Elaine exclaimed, but without making too much noise, she could only lower her head and bite his shoulder.

The only place to sit in the bathroom is the vanity, but this place, is really hard .....

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Elaine woke up the next morning, feeling sore and unable to lift her back, probably because she had spent too much time in the bathroom.

She changed her clothes and washed up in a daze, and was about to leave the room when she felt something strange.



Elaine looked to the corner as an afterthought and froze, where was cake's little house?

Not only cake's little house is gone, this house, its nothing left.

When Elaine came downstairs, the maid said, "Miss James, Master of Riverside is out on something, he told me to tell you that if you need to see him about anything, you can go directly to the office,"

Elaine gave an "Oh" and sat down at the table, not that she cared much about that.

As she sipped her milk, she asked, "Where did cake go?"

"It's being walked in the garden."

The maid continued, "Master of Riverside said the cake would be noisy to Miss James at night, so they changed his room."

And some strange, "cake followed Master of Riverside lived for two years, Master of Riverside also did not say that it is noisy, how suddenly at night to make trouble."

Elaine: "....."

She choked on a mouthful of milk in her throat and choked several times.

The maid hurriedly handed her a napkin.

Elaine wiped the corner of her mouth, silent for a few seconds, still tried her best to save: "Maybe, I often play with cake before, it will be a little excited to see me ....."

It dawned on the maid, "So that's what happened."

At this time, the maid who had taken cake for a walk returned.

cake rushed straight to Elaine's feet and jumped in her arms, licking her hand excitedly.

Chapter 1074-After breakfast, Elaine went to her room and changed into a simple black outfit, carried a small casual bag, and went out.

Just as she walked out the door, the driver came up: "Where's Miss James going, I'll give you a ride."

Elaine stopped and thought about it but agreed: "I want to go to the James family graves and see my dad and Hilbert."

The driver nodded slightly and reached out to open the door.

Elaine got in her car and exhaled slowly.

She knew Darnell had a lot to deal with and was busy at all times, so she had no intention of asking him to accompany her.

What's more, she wanted to be alone with her dad for a while.

When she arrived outside the cemetery, Elaine bought two bouquets of flowers and then slowly walked towards the inside.

Her Hilbert's grave is at the far end, next to it, is her father's grave.

Just as she thought.

Elaine bent down and placed two bouquets of flowers in front of each of their headstones and spoke in a small voice, "Hilbert, Dad, I'm home."

Before the words were out of my mouth, tears slipped from my eyes.

Elaine knelt in front of Franklin's tombstone and choked up, "Dad, I'm sorry, I was too willful in the past, and I always made you worry. In the past two years, I have learned to live independently by myself and have finished my studies properly. I have now graduated and found something I like to do, but you can't see it anymore ....."

The more she talked, the sadder she got, the more tears snapped and didn't stop.

Elaine has been talking about herself for the past two years, like when she was a kid, she would go home and tell her dad all the funny things she encountered in class.

When he was tired of talking, he leaned against the tombstone, huffing and puffing, and his eyes were red and swollen from crying.

I don't know how long it took, but she was in a trance and heard someone behind her calling her.

Elaine thought it was an illusion and ignored it.

"Elaine."

Until that voice, gradually clearing up, penetrated her nerves and brain.

Elaine slightly froze, this voice ..... how so like her father's?

She stepped back a little and looked at the tombstone in front of her, on which her father's smile was kind and warm.

Elaine wiped a tear from her eye and looked steadily at his picture, "Daddy, is that you calling me."

I thought there would be no response, but the voice answered again, "It's me."

Elaine's eyes widened incredulously. It turns out that when you miss your loved one to the extreme, you can really see or hear the voice of the deceased?

Franklin did not want to scare her and was about to speak when several figures suddenly appeared in the distance.

He frowned, turned quickly down the steps, and in an instant disappeared into the cemetery.

Elaine looked straight at the tombstone and called out a few more times, but didn't wait for a response.

Did you really just have a hallucination?

At that moment, another person called her, "Elaine."

Not her father's voice.

Elaine turned around sluggishly and found that it was an uncle her dad used to be close to, one of the ones her dad played chess with on the morning of his birthday.

Michael James saw her and smiled, "Elaine, it's really you. I heard people say they saw you at the cemetery and thought they were mistaken."

Elaine slowly stood up, was really feeling a little dizzy: "Uncle."

Michael approached and patted her on the shoulder, "This girl, she's grown taller again in two years."

Saying that, he looked at Franklin's tombstone and sighed, "Your father would be very relieved if he could see you now."

The corners of Elaine's lips pursed gently, not speaking.

Michael said again, "Where are you staying this time back, home? If you don't want to go back, do you want to go back to James' Mansion to stay, uncle will arrange it for you."

Elaine shook her head, "Thank you uncle, I have a place to stay."

Michael sighed: "Elaine, the James family now, is not the same as it used to be. After you come back and see your father, it's better to leave before it's too late."

Elaine sniffed and spoke tentatively, "Is it because of Darnell?"

Michael nodded: "two years ago the James family situation you know, since your father died, your Uncle Caesar also lost track, Dolores also came back, now the whole the James family, are Darnell said the decision, your father before and he is not big If you meet him, you can still avoid it."

Seeing that he was kindly reminding him, Elaine didn't say anything and just said, "I know, thank you uncle."

"OK." Michael said, "Are you leaving now? Uncle give you a ride."

"No, I want to stay here with my dad for a while longer."

Michael nodded: "Then if you have anything, come to uncle, I will take good care of you for your father."

The two exchanged pleasantries and courtesies before Michael left.

Elaine stood still, and after a few minutes, suddenly remembered something, looked back in the direction Michael had gone, and felt as if something was not quite right.

Although it is said, two years ago she and Darnell together, never public, only her father, and Natasha and Archer a few close people know.

But the James, who has been hitting on her dad, including her Uncle Caesar, also knows about it.

Why, then, does Uncle Michael seem to be, for the relationship between her and Darnell, completely ignorant, and admonished her to leave here early, and try to avoid Darnell when she sees him.

The question seemed as if there was nothing wrong with Shallow, as if it came from the goodwill of an elder.

But when you think about it, it's not right.

Just as she was frowning and thinking out loud, an umbrella was propped above her head: "It's so sunny, not hot?"

Elaine sniffed and turned her head to meet his gaze, slightly surprised: "What brings you here."

Darnell said, "I thought I told you to come see me if you had something."

"I was trying to come to see my dad ....." Elaine hesitated and decided to tell the truth, "I was thinking that he shouldn't really want to see you, especially if you show up with me. "

Darnell: "....."

He looked back at the headstone and wondered what he was thinking.

Elaine pulled her mind back from what had just happened to Michael, hugged Darnell's arm and shook it, lowering her voice: "I'll tell you something supernatural, but I think it's possible I'm hallucinating, I think I just heard my dad call me, and several times!"

As she spoke, she looked up at the bright sunlight in the sky and was shaken to close one eye: "You say, with such a big sun, it should ..... not appear that kind of thing, right?"

Darnell laughed silently and moved the umbrella over her head, "Let's go."

Elaine took a step to the side and distanced herself from him, "I always thought that my dad could still see and hear me, so I'll stay away from you so I don't piss him off again."

When she finished, she turned around, held her bag over her head in an attempt to block out the sun's rays, and drew up her legs and ran.

Chapter 1075-Sitting in the car, Elaine looked at the time while saying, "I have something to do this afternoon, so you don't have to accompany me."

With that, she said to the driver, "Just stop at that intersection up ahead."

Darnell's eyebrows twitched unnoticed and he spoke slowly, "What is it?"

Elaine said, "I have an appointment with an agent to see the store, and it's almost time."

As she spoke, the car pulled over to the side of the road.

Darnell glanced down at his watch and took her wrist as she went to pull the car door open, "I'll walk you there, it's hot out."

Elaine turned her head and spoke in a serious manner, "I just want to rent a store and make a small dessert store, if you take me in this car, the agent will screw me."

Darnell: "....."

Elaine took out the umbrella from her bag and raised it towards him, "Don't worry, I have an umbrella with me, there is a bus stop in front of me, just two steps away."

She peeled Darnell's hand away and gave him a quick kiss on the side of his face before pushing open the car door and jogging away.

In the front row, the assistant immediately averted her eyes to look away.

Darnell looked at her back, tongue against his teeth, for a moment before he ordered, "Follow up."

Elaine stood at the bus stop and waited for almost ten minutes for the bus she was waiting for to come.

She put away her umbrella and lifted her legs to the car.

The appointment with the agent is at 2:00 pm, there is still half an hour left, it should be appropriate to go there.

It was a hot time, not many people were out, and the whole bus was empty, without a few people.

Elaine found a seat by the side and looked out the window with her head to the side.

The bus rattled through a few streets with unfamiliar scenery all around.

Elaine realized that although she had lived in Riverside City for over twenty years, she had been to very few places.

Basically, they are those who are familiar with a few locations back and forth.

The sunlight falls on the ground, the shadows of the trees, the flow of cats and dogs in the shadows to cool off, quiet and comfortable.

Suddenly, she seemed to feel it.

Elaine leaned back in her car seat and slowly closed her eyes from the sun.

When I arrived at the location I had agreed with the agent, it was exactly two o'clock.

The agent saw her and came up and said, "Miss Osborne, right?"

Elaine nodded, "I am, hello."

In this side of Riverside City, as long as the last name James, will inevitably be more or less related to the James family.

So she didn't tell the truth.

The agent led her inside and opened the door with the key, "Miss Osborne, you have a really good eye, this store is right around the CBD, there is usually a lot of traffic coming and going, no matter what you do, business will be good."

Once inside, Elaine looked around. The facilities and environment were not bad, but just a little bit bigger.

She said, "I just run a small dessert store by myself, and this place seems a little big."

The agent said, "Not big, business, are doing better, if it is smaller, the store will not be able to sit a few people."

Elaine thought about it and asked about the rent.

After the other party said a number, Elaine shook her head: "It's too expensive, I don't have that much money."

"Miss Osborne, this is around the CBD, the rent is a little more expensive, but you will be able to pay back in a few months, believe me, renting this place is definitely not a loss."

Elaine said, "It's not a question of how long it will take to pay back, but I really don't have that much money, so show me another place."



The agent could only take her away.

The next few places we looked at were not quite right, and Elaine always felt something was missing.

Until the agent's high spirits are getting low, took her to a small storefront at the end of the alley: "Miss Osborne, this is the last one, but you should not like it, which are in my hands backlog for several years, the conditions location in all aspects are not good, the traffic is far less than the ones I showed you before, but cheap is quite cheap. In fact, I think it is still the best first store, you no longer want to consider, add some budget ....."

Once the door was opened, it was full of puffing dust that kept swirling in the sunlight.

The store is not large, just a dozen square meters, the walls have been speckled and peeling.

The falling sunlight just enveloped the whole house.

At that moment, Elaine saw several high school students crossing from the store entrance.

She asked, "Is there a school nearby?"

The agent fanned the wind with a paper bag in his hand: "Yes, there are, in addition to high school, elementary and middle school, but they are a little far away."

The implication is that they do not purposely come over here to eat either.

Elaine quickly and cheerfully decided, "Here it is, then."

The location of this store, she liked, quiet and not noisy.

But the fact that there are students passing by, including parents picking up and dropping off, means there is traffic.

When signing the contract, the agent said, "Miss Osborne, I still have to warn you, this is the old town, you may ..... want to open a dessert store if you want."

Elaine knew what he wanted to say, smiled and readily signed her name at the end: "It's okay, I'll try it first, I believe that whether it's old town or downtown, as long as I put my heart and soul into it, there must still be a chance, not to mention that with the money I have now, this store is the most suitable for me."

"OK, then Miss Osborne contact me again if you need anything in the future and I will make sure to find you a better home."

This is probably a decision that she won't be here long.

After signing the contract and paying, the agent left, and Elaine sat alone in the store, looking around.

Although the store looks shabby now, it has a lot of room to play.

She is perfectly capable of packing up the look and style she likes.

The first step to clean up should be these old dining tables.

Elaine turned on her phone and was just about to call a moving company to take care of it when she noticed that the sunlight in the house was slowly receding and in its place, the afterglow of the setting sun.

It's already so late.

Outside the store, people kept walking around.

There are middle and high school students who are out of school, as well as elementary school students whose parents are picking them up, and crowds of people returning home from work.

It's full of life.

Elaine watched, the corners of her mouth slowly lifting.

At this time, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Elaine retracted her thoughts and found that it was Darnell calling, she swiped the screen to answer, her voice was revealingly happy, "Are you done yet."

On the other end of the line, Darnell gave a low muffled voice: "Where is it, I'll pick you up."

Elaine looked around and couldn't say the name of the place, she said, "I'll just go back by myself, it's rush hour and you should be stuck in traffic."

Darnell said, "So how do you get back."

"I'll take a look at it later, there's still some unfinished business here."

Elaine put away her phone, ready to clean out the kitchen first those small things to throw away, the dining table or have to wait for the moving company to come tomorrow.

Chapter 1076-Elaine put the kitchen bottles and jars together in the basin, and when she picked them up and took them out, the bottom of the basin suddenly cracked, and the contents fell to the floor instantly, scattering all over the place.

The good thing is that the conditioning inside are already empty, and also just some broken glass.

Without much pause, Elaine immediately turned around and brought the trash can, ready to pick up all the broken glass jars.

However, just as she reached out her hand, her wrist was gripped.

Elaine turned her head and her eyes widened slightly, "How do you ....."

Darnell said, "Go get the tools and don't hold them by hand."

Elaine said, "I searched, and there was none."

She held up the towel in her hand, "I'll use this to pad it, it won't hurt."

Darnell looked at her quietly and didn't say anything.

Elaine tilted her head gently, "What's wrong?"

Darnell withdrew his gaze and took the towel from her hand, "Go sit next to her."

"I ....."

"Go get a bottle of water from the side."

At that, Elaine answered and rushed off to the convenience store next door.

By the time she returned, Darnell had thrown all the glass crumbs into the trash.

Elaine handed the water over and was about to carry the trash out to throw it away when Darnell yanked her back in, twisting the cap while saying, "Hold your hand out."

Elaine dutifully put her hands out and washed them with the water from the bottle.

When she finished, she found a tissue from her bag and wiped her hands: "Why did you come over so soon?"

Darnell said, "On an errand nearby."

Elaine did not think much about it, pointed towards him behind, eyes full of smiles: "This is what I rented, ready to open a dessert store, do you think it's okay."

"Yes, you make a great dessert."

The smile on Elaine's face widened: "I'm paying a year's rent, so I just hope to make my costs back."

Darnell gently rubbed her head: "When are you planning to open."

Elaine looked around: "There's still renovations to be done, and it feels like they'll all take at least a month or two."

"Have you thought about how to decorate."

Elaine nodded: "I want to decorate a little warm and comfortable, here every afternoon after school hours a lot of students pass by, I hope that everyone who has eaten my dessert, can feel happy and happy."

Darnell raised his eyebrows slightly: "It won't take a month or two."

"But the place hasn't even started packing yet, and the movers' talent tomorrow ....."

"There's not a lot of stuff, so we can pack it up tonight."

After he finished, he took off his suit jacket and threw it on the back of the chair, unbuttoned the cuffs and pulled up his shirt, revealing the small arms with smooth muscle lines.

After realizing what he wanted to do, Elaine hastily took his hand: "No, I'll call the movers to come tomorrow is the same."

Darnell looked at her with downcast eyes, "You get the movers for money, I'll do it for free."

Elaine: " ....."

And I don't know why, she blushed slightly, but still insisted: "That also ..... doesn't work."

"Why."

Elaine's eyes fell on his white shirt that was already rubbed with dust in one place and whispered, "Just think, you shouldn't do these things."

Darnell lowered his voice: "Elaine, you didn't have to do any of this in the first place either."

She should be the young lady of the James family, carefree, not having to worry about anything, enjoying the best things in the world.

Instead of being skilled and knowing that you should use a towel to pad the glass so you don't scratch your hand.

Elaine took his hand and tilted her head to meet his gaze: "But only now do I feel that my existence is meaningful. I know what I want, and I know what a joy it is to work for something I love."

"I know." Darnell pulled her into his arms, kissed her brow, and spoke in a low voice, "Elaine, I want to do something for you, too."

Elaine's eyes burned as she listened, her head resting on his chest, "You've already done so much for me."

This relationship between them, although it seems to have been her in the initiative, but most of the time, she is capricious impulse greater than everything, if he did not take care of those things for her, there is no now her.

Darnell placed his palm gently on the back of her head and spoke only after a long time: "I'm sorry."

She was sent to Switzerland two years ago so that she could get away from the strife of the James family and live a good life there.

But it seems that it forced her to grow up.

Elaine got out of his arms, her eyes curved, "I changed my mind, since you don't seem to be busy, let's pack the place up tonight and start decorating tomorrow."

Darnell's lips curled down, "Good."

This store is not large, is some tables and chairs and benches to bother, but this time with Darnell, almost easy to solve.

Not far away, Assistant Darnell stood beside the car, watching the scene, slowly raising his hand to close his jaw which almost fell off in shock.

Who would have thought that the patriarch of the James family, who is feared and only heard of, but not seen, would be in such a dusty little store, handling tables, chairs and benches .....

It was until 9:00 p.m. that the store was almost emptied.

Elaine patted the dust on her hands: "Well, tomorrow we can start contacting decorators."

Darnell looked at the time: "Come on, let's go back to dinner."

Elaine had been busy all night, but she didn't really feel anything before, but now that he mentioned it, she felt her stomach rumbling.

She took the key and locked the door, then put it in her bag and patted it.

This will be her sweet store from now on.

On the way back, Elaine was happy the whole time and even hummed a song.

It seemed like an exhausting day, but many, many things were done.

Thinking about this, she suddenly a beat, turned her head to look at Darnell: "By the way, I just remembered, I was at my father's grave, saw Uncle Michael, I think he is a little strange ....."

Darnell held her hand, his eyes falling on the small wound on it, "Where's the weirdness."

Elaine adjusted her sitting position: "It's ..... he reminded me that you and my dad didn't get along too well before, and told me to avoid you if I could if I met you, which sounded like it was out of the goodness of my heart."

Darnell: "....."

He slowly raised his eyes and met Elaine's gaze, "Kindly?"

Elaine positive color, emphasis: "Sounds like good intentions, but the more I think about it, the more I feel strange, he could not not know my relationship with you, even if know not so clear, but also should be vaguely a little feeling, but that kind of reminder, I always feel ..... not quite right. "

Darnell said, "You will start decorating the dessert store tomorrow, have you contacted the decorator, have you thought of the name of the store, have you thought of the budget?"

Chapter 1077-Elaine was dumbfounded by his successive questions, and only after a long time did she open her mouth to speak: "No ....."

Darnell said, "Now you can start getting ready."

Elaine thought he had a point and nodded heavily.

Want to open quickly, leaving her with little time indeed.

When she got back to her room, Elaine sat down at the coffee table and started planning. The rent she paid today had already cost her half of her part-time job at Switzerland and her scholarship, and the rest of the renovations and equipment she had to buy were not enough.

As she was thinking about it, Darnell came out of the shower and sat down on the couch behind her, glancing at the list in front of her, "Do you need an investment."

Elaine heard him and turned back, "That won't work, what if I drive it down and you don't get your money back."

Darnell said, "I thought that you were well prepared before you planned to open this sweet store."

Elaine slowly retracted her eyes, her gaze fell on the list in front of her, and said somewhat melancholy: "Although it is so ..... but I am after all the first time to do something independently by myself, always afraid that it will not be done well."

So this dessert store, from beginning to end, she only intended to use her part-time job and scholarship money.

Because the money, which she had worked so hard to earn.

Sort of a trial-and-error cost.

If she closes down because of losses, it will be a profound lesson, warning her not to think of opening a business as simple.

If she is lucky, she can earn a little money, then she will also be very accomplished.

But for now, there really isn't enough money .....

Elaine didn't know what to think, but she turned around again and looked up at Darnell, her eyes blinking, "Or else, you can lend me some."

Darnell met her wet eyes, raised his eyebrows unnoticed, slid the knot in his throat, and spoke slowly: "If you lose, how do you plan to pay back."

Elaine plopped down on his lap and raised her hand and swore, "If I lose money, I'll make you dessert for the rest of my life, with absolutely, positively no charge."

Darnell took her by the waist and lifted her up so she was sitting on his lap, his tone low: "In that case, then I don't seem to be getting my money back."

Elaine sighs and drops her head in some frustration.

It is also true that her way of repaying the debt is more or less a bit of a cheating element in it.

Just when she was at a loss, Darnell said, "I can get you someone to get the raw materials and machinery at cost price, which will not exceed your budget, need it. Out of exchange, after you open the store, if they go to eat, you can only charge the cost price."

Elaine: "!"

She jerked her head up and agreed without thinking, "Yes!"

Darnell smiled and rubbed her head, "It's settled, go to bed."

Elaine answered, got off his lap, and jumped into the bathroom, her back all revealing a leap of faith.

When the bathroom door was closed, Darnell picked up the list on the coffee table and looked at it.

She did plan well and listed each item in great detail.

She should, for a long time, be prepared.

.....

Soon, Elaine followed her own plan, discussed and communicated with the decoration company, and decorated the sweet store step by step to make it look the way she wanted.

Every day she will go to the store to see the progress, and then is at home to develop desserts, busy.

When Archer came, he saw her busy in the kitchen, immersed and involved, next to a dozen desserts, and could not help but lean against the wall and say, "If you don't know, you think you stay here all day to study some new weapon."

Elaine looked up at the sound of the voice, surprised and amazed: "Cousin!"

Archer pulled out the chair in front of the dining table and sat down: "You also know that I am your cousin it is almost a month since I came back, and I did not say to come and say hello to my cousin."

Elaine removed her gloves and brought two desserts in front of him, with some regret: "I was going to invite you and Natasha to come over together when the dessert store opened, but I didn't expect you to find out now ..... you quickly taste, how does it taste? "

Archer picked up the spoon and took a taste, going from a scattered look at first to a serious face later on, "Did you really make this?"

Elaine raised her chin: "That's for sure, if you like it, you can come to the store every day from now on, but you have to charge for it."

Archer: "....."

The grid is small.

Elaine added: "But since you're my cousin, I can give you a 10% discount."

Archer finished the rest of the bowl in two bites and spoke quietly: "Seeing your generous tone, I thought you were going to give me the store."

"That won't work, I've spent all my savings opening this store."

Archer found it unbelievable: "You have so much pocket money, and this is spent? And your father left you ..... so much money left to you."

Elaine said, "That's different. I earned this money myself and have been saving it for two years."

Archer's eyes fell on the pieces in the trash can, silent before speaking: "That indeed, you break a plate with your hands, are enough to open a store."

Elaine: "....."

She argued, "This dinner plate belongs to Darnell's family, and it's not mine."

Archer said slowly: "You come less, who does not know that you used to shop, hate to move the whole store home."

"That ..... that's not the same either ....."

After the two broke up a few words, Archer looked up at the table, "Give me another one."

The smile on Elaine's face widened and she got up to get it for him: "Feel free to eat today, you won't be charged for it."

Re-entering the kitchen, Elaine looked at Archer outside and thought better of it, but fished out her phone and sent a message to Natasha, asking her to come out to meet her tomorrow.

Putting down her phone, Elaine chatted casually, "Cousin, do you believe in paranormal phenomena."

Archer almost choked on a mouthful and slowed down before saying, "How did you become strange and paranormal when you came back this time?"

"No, I really think it's amazing, aren't you a doctor, you should be able to explain all this."

"I'm a doctor, not a magician."

Elaine: "....."

She said, "I'm serious, that day when I was in the cemetery, it seems ..... no, I should say it is very clear to hear my father called me, and we two also spoke, or the kind of conversation with questions and answers."

Elaine wrinkled her brow and said, "I've been dreaming about it for the past few days and just thought ....."

"Did you ask Darnell."

"Asked, I guess, he didn't answer much, I guess he thought it couldn't happen."

Archer simply posed, "So did I think this could happen."

Elaine nodded seriously, "Because I think that our ideas and understanding are almost on the same level."

Archer: "?"

Is she complimenting Darnell, or is she calling him out?

Chapter 1078-The next day, Natasha followed the address Elaine sent her and went to the entrance of the alley. Looking left and right, she saw nothing but a small store under renovation.

Just as she felt puzzled and was about to call Elaine, she was tapped on the shoulder.

Natasha turned her head, her face then lifted in a smile, and hugged her happily, "Elaine, I missed you so much."

Elaine gently patted her back, "I miss you too, how have you been these past two years."

Natasha slowly let go of her and took her hand, pouting, "It's not good at all, you didn't even contact me."



Elaine sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry, it's all mine."

At the time she arrived in Switzerland, she just wanted to be left alone.

Both want to know about Riverside City and are afraid of knowing, so they have to cut off contact with Natasha.

Then let yourself live a little more fulfilling that day.

Natasha said, "For the sake of being so sincere, then I'll forgive you."

She knew that Elaine hadn't just disappeared for no reason either.

Elaine's dad, she heard about it.

Natasha said and looked around, "By the way, what did you ask me to come here for, is there anything good to eat nearby?"

Elaine turned her head to look at the little store down the street, "This place, it's opening in a week."

Natasha wondered, "Then we'll come back in a week, but what does this do? Why is it open so far away?"

Elaine said, "The dessert store, I own it."

Natasha sniffed and looked at her in surprise, "Really?"

"Of course." Elaine's mouth lifted in a smile, "I opened it with money from my part-time job and scholarship for the past two years, it's a little smaller, but I believe that if the taste is good, it can shine anywhere."

Natasha stood side by side with her and also seriously surveyed the store.

Inside has actually been renovated almost, is some finishing work.

The distinctive style has become a bright spot on this old street.

And yet, strangely, as if to this dying place, adding a fresh breath of life.

Natasha said, "Then when you open, I must be your first customer!"

Elaine laughs, "Good."

It was hot outside and they found a cafe to sit in.

Natasha stirred the cold drink in front of him and lamented, "You should have had a very hard time in the past two years, and I don't know how to comfort you."

Elaine relieved, "It was really quite hard for me when my dad just passed away, but my day to day life made sense and it just felt ..... like my dad was always there for me."

Over time, you get used to being alone.

Natasha sighed and held her cheek with one hand, suddenly remembering something: "By the way, what about your boyfriend, are you still together?"

Elaine nearly choked as she thought about it, a little unsure of what to say to Natasha.

Natasha blinked and just looked at her with a gossipy look on her face.

Half a minute later, Elaine took Natasha's hand and said seriously, "Natasha, do you remember, I was with Uncle Chan

..... No, Darnell, there is no blood relationship, it's just the generation that should be called that."

Seeing her so serious, Natasha also nodded solemnly: "I know, you guys don't look like you know each other very well either."

Elaine: "....."

She decided to make a quick decision and also tried to muddle through, speaking quickly, "Actually, he's my boyfriend."

Natasha didn't hear it clearly and said "huh?" in confusion. She said.

"Who's your boyfriend? Say it slowly, I didn't hear you."

Elaine coughed, looked away sideways and picked up the juice in front of her and sipped it.

Natasha froze there, her mind slowly replaying the words she had just said.

A few minutes later, her eyes snapped wide and she spoke incredulously, "You said you Uncle Chan is your boyfriend ....."

Halfway through her sentence, Elaine hastily raised her hand to cover her mouth, made a shushing gesture, and whispered, "Didn't I tell you, he's not my Uncle Chan, there's no blood relation."

Nevertheless, Natasha found it unbelievable and appalling.

She pulled down Elaine's hand, and just as she was about to speak, she adjusted her volume: "Why do you like him, he was not like that with the James family in the first place, and your father is not on good terms with him, right?"

Elaine said: "the James family matter is actually very complicated, a moment also can not say, my father is not bad relationship with him, just think ..... his side is too dangerous, or I and he together."

"Yeah, he took a look at the ..... charming and dangerous, to die kind, I think your father's concern is you reason, then why do you still want?"

Elaine found her adjective inexplicably funny, she laughed before saying: "How to say, when my father and Hilbert made the decision to let me marry him, I was strongly opposed to it, but later on, in the course of getting along with him, I felt that he was still very different from the rumors."

"I don't think he's different from the rumors, but different from you."

Elaine thought about it not without that: "He did always take care of me as a late bloomer before, just very ..... dangerous and charming like you said."

Natasha: "....."

Why this sentence came out of her mouth, somehow there is a feeling of love brain.

Elaine continued, "Anyway, that is, when there was a marriage contract, I didn't like him, but after the contract was broken, I found myself seemingly liking him a bit again, and took ..... initiative for a long time."

Natasha said, "I can't imagine what it would be like for you to actively pursue boys, or for you to ....."

As she spoke, Natasha wondered where she was going and blushed a little.

Elaine immediately interrupted her, "Don't get your head out of your ass, be normal."

Natasha coughed, drink water to calm: "Okay, okay, I do not want to, but the mature man is really quite attractive, no wonder you will fall, to me also can not hold, near the water to get the first moon is really the truth."

Elaine said, "What about you, don't you like my cousin, are you together."

Natasha skimmed her lips and leaned back: "Stop it, your cousin is really big and straight, all he cares about is his job, we are getting along as buddies."

Elaine: ".....?"

That's like something Archer could do.

"So what are you ..... going to do?"

Natasha sighed, "Let it be, wait until your cousin can see me sometime."

Elaine said, "I think that if you don't take the initiative to tell him you like him, he may never notice in his life."

Natasha sniffed with relief and began to ask the experienced Elaine for advice, "So what do I, what do I do?"

Chapter 1079-In the evening, when Darnell returned, Elaine was lying in front of the coffee table, carefully writing something.

As soon as she saw Darnell come in, she immediately closed her notebook and looked up at him while stroking cake's head: "Why are you so late today?"

Darnell's eyes scanned her computer before he spoke in a low voice: "There's a quarterly meeting today."

Elaine "Oh", put the cake on the side, get up and ready to go out: "Then I'll go get you something to eat up here."

She had just taken two steps when her wrist was gripped.

Darnell said, "What's being written."

With a smile on her face, Elaine said "secret" and ran downstairs.

And cake followed her, running like a little rabbit.

Darnell's lips curled down, loosened his tie, and turned to go into the bathroom.

Elaine came up with dinner and hurriedly sent the plan she had just written to Natasha while Darnell was in the shower.

After two minutes, Natasha replied: [Is this going to work.

Elaine: [Can, I did at first].

Elaine: [You try it first, we have several options anyway, this one doesn't work and then the next one.

Natasha: [Okay, then I'll try.

Elaine was about to reply when the bathroom door opened and she immediately put the phone down again.

Darnell sat next to her, "Is the dessert store cleaned up yet."

Elaine nodded: "It's pretty much packed up, opening in a week."

She said, taking CAKE into her arms, "I want to ask you a question ....."

"Hmm?"

"It's ....." Elaine cocked her head, "Is it true that Archer he's never been in love?"

Darnell looked at him and raised his eyebrows slightly, "What do you think."

"I feel as if there is no, but he is more than twenty years, did not talk about it seems a bit can not say the past."

Darnell: "....."

Speaking of which, Elaine realized a more sensitive topic, Darnell was in his thirties and hadn't talked about it.

But then she was a little unsure, it should be ..... no?

Until her gaze grew unsure, Darnell spoke, "He doesn't have time."

Elaine turned her head, "Oh."

Immediately afterwards, his voice continued, "I don't have time either."

Hearing him say that, the corner of Elaine's lips curled up in suppression and she whispered, "Got it."

"What else is wrong."

On the rare occasion that Elaine returned, "So did he ..... ever like any girls, that is to say, what type would he like?"

Darnell said, "No, what did your friend say."

“She said they .....

Halfway through the conversation, Elaine realized something was wrong.

She froze there with her mouth open, finished, exposed.

Darnell gave a low chuckle, rubbed her head, took the cake from her arms, and took it out.

When he came back again, Elaine immediately ran up, “How did you know my friend liked him?”

“For two years, she went to the lab every day to see him.”

Elaine didn’t know there was this, and her eyes widened slightly: “Just this Archer didn’t even notice?”

Darnell hummed, “The whole lab, he should be the only one who doesn’t know.”

Elaine: “.....”

This is too outrageous.

She spoke incredulously, “Why?”

Said and murmured, “No wonder Natasha said that they are almost getting along as good friends.”

Darnell stood in front of her and spoke slowly and deliberately, “Those methods of yours should not work.”

Elaine: “.....”

He found it again.

She looked up and stammered, “So ..... what should I do?”

Darnell glanced at the clock on the wall, “If you go to bed early, I might consider giving Archer a few days off.”

At that, Elaine immediately jumped into bed, covered her face with the blanket, closed her eyes and said, “I’m sleeping sleeping sleeping sleeping.”

Darnell stepped forward and saw her eyes closed tightly, and couldn’t help but laugh, “Can you sleep like that.”

“Can.”

Only after she said that she realized that something was wrong and immediately shut her mouth again and stopped talking.

Darnell sits on the bed and sidles over to turn off the light on her side.

Elaine half-opened one eye and what met her eyes was the man’s slightly bulging throat knot.

She remembered Natasha’s words today, dangerous and fascinating.

With a snap, the wall light was turned off.

Elaine tilted her head up and took the knot of his throat.

Darnell's body paused slightly, and his voice was low and muffled: "No more sleep?"

Elaine stepped back a bit and vaguely said, "It's not even twelve, the young people's night life is just starting, I ..... Well!"

Before she could get halfway through her sentence, her lips were blocked.

Elaine quickly adapted and her hand lifted to encircle his neck.

Between breaths, Elaine spoke without warning, "Do you want ..... to have a baby?"

Darnell's palm gently rested on her sweaty back: "Do you want to."

Elaine said, "I kind of want to ..... but not really."

Having a child is not really that simple. She wants to be responsible for her own life as well as more responsible for her child's life.

Chapter 1080-On the other hand, Natasha was lying on her back, rocking on her little legs and messaging Archer, just as Elaine had taught her.

After sending a few without his reply, Natasha thought about it and continued typing.

Natasha: [When are you free in the next few days, there is a new movie eh, do we want to go see it together].

It took almost half an hour for Archer to reply.

Archer: [I have something to do these days, Elaine is not back, you ask her to join.

Natasha: [.....]

Natasha: [Oh.]

Just as she was about to put her hand down on the phone, Archer answered the ones she had posted earlier, one by one.

More or less in a decent reply.

Natasha took a breath: [I see, thanks for the science].

Archer: [You're welcome, you should.

Natasha was reluctant and retyped again.

Natasha: [So when are you going to be done, Elaine is busy with the dessert store renovation and doesn't have time to stay with me].

Natasha: [And she wants to see a movie, also with her boyfriend].

Archer: [Then you go get a boyfriend too.

Archer: [Just don't look in the garbage like last time].

Archer sent these two sentences for half a day, but did not get another reply, he thought for a while, and was about to say something else, when someone called him: "Dr. James, you come over here to look at this data."

Archer responded with a "yes", put down his phone and walked over.

Meanwhile, Natasha took a screenshot of this chat to Elaine and started the passionate output.

Elaine came out of the shower and heard her phone crackling and vibrating, picked it up and could feel her anger through the screen.

She turned her head and looked behind her at Darnell, her eyes wet: "How are you thinking about it."

Darnell said, "Consider what."

"It's about ..... giving Archer a few days off."

Darnell raised an eyebrow and turned his head to the clock, gesturing, "It's two o'clock."

Elaine: "....."

I have never seen him so over the river.

She retorted with a red face, "It's not all because of you, I was going to go to bed early ....."

Darnell's lips curled down and he laid down on the bed with his arm around her waist, "Tomorrow, then."

Elaine she struggled to get her head out of Darnell's arms, "Then I promised Natasha I couldn't sleep until I took care of this."

"Didn't you just say you were tired?"

"There's still a difference between ..... being tired and not being able to sleep."

Darnell rubbed her head and pulled her back into his arms, "I got it, you can go see him tomorrow."

At these words, the smile on Elaine's face widened and she happily hugged his waist, "Thank you Uncle Chan."

Darnell: "....."

He twitched his eyebrows and took a breath.

Elaine succeeded in her evil deed, closed her eyes and went to sleep contentedly.

.....

The next day at noon, Archer was still sleeping when he received a call from the lab.

"Dr. James, I just received a notice from the James Group office that you are excused from coming to the lab for the week."

Archer: “?”

For a moment he thought he hadn't woken up and sat up violently, “What do you mean?”

“That means you can take a week off.”

This time Archer is really feel like he did not wake up.

He said, “You do have notice from the James Group office?”

“Yes, Mr. James' assistant called personally.”

“That's okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Archer felt eerie as he headed for the bathroom.

Soon, he paused in his steps, turned his head to pick up his phone again, and tapped on Natasha's chat box.

Their conversation was still stuck on two sentences in the early morning.

Archer scratched his head and sent out a message.

Archer: [I've got time today, want to go to the movies.

After ten minutes, Natasha took a picture of the cinema and brought a guy's shoulder next to her.

Natasha: [I'm already looking at it, next time.

Archer sank to enlarge the picture, still can only see the boy's shoulders, can not see the face.

Archer was silent for two seconds: [Then take your time.

In the cinema, Natasha showed Archer's reply to Elaine, and both of them were secretly laughing.

The movie was a new comedy on and it was a good time for both to see it.

Elaine lamented, “It seems Archer is not hopeless, giving him a vacation really works.”

Said, she added, “But he has taken the initiative to ask you out, it should be that he does not have no feelings for you.”

Natasha skimmed: “Come on, your cousin what character do not know, he can think in this regard is strange.”

Elaine also thinks that Archer may simply be bored at home on vacation with nothing to do and just remembered that Natasha asked him to watch a movie.

Elaine took Natasha's hand: “Forget about him, let's go shopping.”

After leaving the cinema, Elaine's cell phone rang. She felt it and saw that it was Aaron calling, so she swiped the screen to connect.

Aaron said, “What are you busy with, going home and being isolated from the world.”



Elaine said, "No, I've been renovating the dessert store recently."

"So are you done with the renovations?"

"Not yet, but soon ....."

"No you're still out shopping?"

Elaine froze at the word, suddenly realized something, turned her head and looked around, and sure enough, Aaron was standing not far away, waved at her, and walked over in stride.

Elaine laughed, "When did you get here?"

Aaron put away his phone and put it in his pants pocket: "I just got off the plane, I just found a place to look around, and I just happened to run into you, is this fate?"

Next to her, Natasha looked at him and then at Elaine and asked in a small voice, "Who is this?"

Elaine responded, "This is Aaron, a friend I met when I was studying abroad in Switzerland."

With that, she added to Aaron, "This is Natasha, I ....."

Aaron spoke lazily, "I know, I'm right behind her in line."

Elaine: "....."

Natasha wondered, "Behind what?"

Elaine coughed, "Nothing nothing."

She looked to Aaron: "You've eaten, haven't you? If you haven't, I'll treat you."

Aaron said, "OK, but this does not count ah, you have to treat me to a good meal next time."

"Got it, don't worry, I'll cover your food and lodging for the next few days in Riverside City."

Aaron said, "So can I stay at your house?"

"..... is not available."

Aaron tsked, waved his hand, and walked slowly forward.

Natasha put her arm around Elaine and asked point blank, "Does he like you?"

Elaine: "?"

She said, "It's impossible, we are ....."

Natasha met her stunned gaze and gave an example, "Just think about me and your cousin and you'll understand."