Mr Conrad 1091

Chapter 1091-Elaine watched Darnell get hurt in front of her, her whole body was dumbfounded, and when Aaron told him to continue, she finally reacted and started struggling hard: "No no!"

Aaron said, "Do not move, and the gun does not grow eyes, if he does not want to, the death is"

Before Aaron could say anything else, Elaine had bitten him hard on the back of his hand.

His eyebrows furrowed together and his voice got a lot colder: "Elaine, do you not understand what I'm saying?"

Elaine ignored him, just pushed him away with all her strength and ran towards Darnell without a second thought.

Aaron stood there with his gun pointed at her back.

"Boom..."

After a shot rang out, Franklin's voice rang out, "Elaine!"

Elaine was held in her arms and rolled several times on the ground, the whistling river wind in her ears as she clung to his waist, tears rushing down her face.

Darnell kissed her brow and whispered reassuringly, "It's okay, don't be afraid."

Not far away, Aaron's hand drops helplessly, and a drop of blood falls to the ground.

Seeing this, Ariel turned and quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Michael was the first to notice that he was hurt and rushed over: "Aaron, you"

Aaron said, "Why don't you push me down so he might be able to leave you alone."

Michael frowned, "You need to stop talking nonsense."

He sighed and took the gun from Aaron's hand and threw it on the ground, "I told you a long time ago, you're no match for him, so why bother?"

Aaron didn't say anything.

By this time, Darnell's men, who heard the gunshots, had all rushed over.

Franklin also quickly went next to Darnell and Elaine and pulled Elaine up: "Elaine, are you hurt?"

Elaine choked out, "I didn't"

As she speaks, she keeps looking at Darnell.

After a few seconds, Elaine suddenly reacted and turned her head to speak with teary eyes, full of shock: "Daddy?"

Franklin patted the dust from her body: "It's good that you're not hurt, let's go back."

Elaine brain is all chaos, she came back to her senses, and went to support Darnell, just touch him, her palm is a large blood, she was anxious, tears with a string of beads like falling: "We quickly go to the hospital"

Darnell rubbed her head, "I'm fine."

After the words, he looked at Aaron, who was already sitting by the river blowing the wind, not knowing what he was thinking.

Franklin said in a deep voice: "You guys go ahead, I'll take care of it here."

Elaine nodded, put her arm around Darnell and pulled him into the car.

After they left, Franklin walked over.

Michael subconsciously stepped in front of Aaron, even though the men he had brought with him had all been subdued.

Franklin said, "If you had told him the truth earlier, he might not have come this far."

Michael's face had a subtle change: "What's the point of talking about this now, Aaron he"

Franklin said to Aaron: "You just said that Darnell revenge, should only kill Bob is, your mother is innocent, but have you ever wondered why he let over you?"

Aaron sat with his back to him and spoke with little emotion, "To make me miserable to live, I guess."

At first, he was hidden in the closet by his mother.

Seeing them die one after another in front of him, he only ran out and knelt next to them.

I thought I would die in a big way, at least I could be together as a family.

Aaron continued, "What in this world is more torturous than knowing who someone is, but not being able to take revenge, only to live in pain day after day."

Franklin said: "You are wrong, Darnell will kill your mother, it is because, originally, it was your parents teamed up to kill his father."

Michael tried to stop him, "Stop it"

"Why not say, this is the truth, the most innocent in this matter, is my family Elaine!"

Franklin continued: "Your mother was originally Darnell's father's assistant, but she fell in love with Bob and repeatedly sent him news of the James family, causing Darnell's father to fall into a trap set by Bob. And your mother, unrepentant afterwards, tried to bring the then-young Darnell to Bob in exchange for his pleasure, but fortunately was the former patriarch of the James family found in time. Now do you still think that your mother is innocent of being implicated?"

Aaron sat there, still hanging his head, but his body was tense.

Michael said, "Well, people are dead, so what's the point of talking about it."

Franklin spoke up nonchalantly: "Don't think I don't know why you're trying to hide this scandal for his mother, when she was able to escape from the old man and go to Bob with your help behind the scenes, right? A bad debt!"

Michael was so ashamed of what he said that he also lost his words.

Aaron laughed abruptly, "So, you weren't Bob's best friend at all, but always liked my mother?"

Michael squatted next to him and patted him on the shoulder, "Aaron, your mother is actually not as bad as he says, she's just overwhelmed by your father's sweet talk"

Franklin didn't want to hear any more of this kind of thing from them and waved a hand at Darnell's men, signaling for them to get the place sorted out.

In the hospital.

Elaine walked back and forth just outside the emergency room, her heart not being able to be still for a moment.

I don't know how long it took, but Archer came running in panting, "What's the situation?"

Elaine saw him like a savior and pushed him inside: "Go inside quickly, he's been shot and bleeding a lot."

"No." Archer twisted around, "Who fired that shot? Where was it hit?"

"He fired the robbery himself, right arm."

Archer stopped in his tracks, "No more?"

Elaine wasn't sure: "I don't think so, I don't know, anyway, you go in first and check."

By the time that shot went off in the back, she was already in Darnell's arms, and she wondered if the shot was fired by Aaron and where it hit.

But when he came to the hospital, Darnell seemed to have only an arm injury.

"OK, OK, OK, I'll go check it out, don't worry, if it's just the arm's, and he opened it himself, there's nothing wrong, just take the bullet out."

When Archer entered the operating room, Elaine stopped and leaned against the wall, the back of her hand wiping the tears from her face one by one, but she couldn't dry them.

Just then, a voice came from the other end of the hallway, "Elaine."

Elaine turned her head, her tears flowing more fiercely, and ran over to hug him, "Daddy!"

Franklin patted her back: "Okay, okay, crying like a child, wipe your tears."

Elaine shook her head and whimpered out, "Daddy, if this is really a dream, then I hope I never wake up for the rest of my life."

Chapter 1092-I don't know how long it took before the door to the operating room finally opened.

Darnell's right arm is wrapped in a thick layer of silly, hanging on the neck, the suit jacket hanging on the right arm, even if injured, it does not look the least bit wretched, the figure is cold and upright.

Elaine rushed over to him, her brow furrowed, "How's it going?"

Without waiting for Darnell to speak, Archer had gotten out from behind him and removed the mask from his face: "I told you, there's nothing to worry about."

Elaine didn't say anything, just raised her hand, wanting to touch Darnell's wounded spot, but not daring to.

Darnell rubbed her head, "Go home."

Elaine nodded heavily and was about to leave with him when, not far away, Franklin coughed intentionally or unintentionally.

He said, "Elaine, it's time for us to go home."

Elaine froze, looked at her Darnell, and then at her dad.

She almost forgot that her dad hadn't agreed to them being together yet.

"Dad. I"

Elaine was just about to say something when Darnell had taken her hand, "Listen to your father."

"Oh."

They left the hospital just as Aaron and Michael, too, were brought out by Darnell's assistant.

Aaron's arm, which originally held the gun, was also treated.

It seems the second shot was fired and he was the one who was injured.

Elaine only looked at him for a second before withdrawing her gaze and leaving with Darnell.

Aaron's eyebrows twitched and he stepped forward, only to be stopped by Darnell's assistant: "Mr. Johnson, Miss James no longer wants to see you."

Aaron slowly stopped in his tracks and smiled to himself.

Yeah, she should hate him to death.

On the way back, Elaine has been clinging to Darnell's other arm, head buried, eyelashes slightly drooping, do not know what is thinking.

Franklin, out of sight, took the other car directly.

Half an hour later, the car re-drove into a familiar place for Elaine.

Overhead, Darnell's voice whispered, "Elaine, home."

Elaine raised her eyes, looking at the familiar scene outside, and felt her nose sink.

Getting out of the car, Franklin walked ahead and waited for Elaine and Darnell to get inside, then he turned to Darnell and said, "Just drop it off here, you go back."

Darnell held Elaine's hand without releasing it and faced him frankly and directly: "This is my home too."

Franklin: "?"

Darnell continued, "This afternoon, Elaine and I were licensed."

"WHAT!!!"

Elaine hurriedly said, "Dad, don't be angry, I was going to tell you tomorrow, I haven't had a chance to"

Franklin was so angry that his liver hurt and sat down in the sofa: "Tell me tomorrow, where are you going to tell me?"

"Go to"

As soon as Elaine opened her mouth, she realized something was wrong and immediately shut up.

She pulled Darnell with her and tried to sit down across from Franklin to reason with him, but as soon as she did, Franklin said, "Stand right there! All of you stand still!"

Elaine immediately stood obediently by Darnell's side.

Franklin said, "Why didn't you tell me in advance about such a big event as marriage?"

Elaine whispered, "I didn't know you were alive either, I which"

"It's him I'm asking about."

Elaine breathed a sigh of relief and took a half step backward without a trace.

Darnell spoke nonchalantly, "You entrusted Elaine to me two years ago, and I thought, I could make the call."

Franklin was speechless by his words, if he had known his plan, how could he have entrusted Elaine to him at that time.

He gritted his teeth: "I checked Michael for you behind my back and you sneaked my daughter to get a license while I wasn't looking, Darnell, you're really"

Elaine said, "Dad, don't scold him, he's hurt."

"What a big injury, can't even talk about it!"

Elaine was a bit overwhelmed by this firepower and retreated.

Darnell's lips curled a little: "I'll take care of it."

"Of course you're responsible! The certificate has been received, still want to back out?"

Elaine's eyes lit up and she hid behind Darnell: "Dad, so you're okay with this?"

Franklin's tone was sullen: "Can I disagree, or will I drag you to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow for a divorce?"

"Thanks Dad!"

When Elaine finished, she pulled Darnell upstairs: "Let's go to our room."

Franklin heard the word "we" and got another pain in his temple.

When she arrived at the room, Elaine found it exactly as she had left it, even the hygiene was cleaned up.

She looked at Darnell's arm and gently touched it with her hand, "Does it hurt?"

Darnell smoothed out her runny hair, "It's okay."

"Liar, I heard that gunshot wounds are very painful, and they bleed so much, will there be any after-effects."

Darnell laughed silently, "Are you worried that I won't be able to hug you later?"

Elaine was seriously concerned about him, suddenly heard him say so, the small face can not help but a red: "No, I"

She stammered for half a day, but didn't say a word.

Darnell kissed her on the lips and whispered soothingly, "Elaine, I'm sorry for scaring you today."

Elaine wrapped her arms around his waist and buried her head in his arms, "It's okay."

As long as he's okay, everything is fine.

After holding him for a while, Elaine suddenly let him go: "I'll go find you a clean set of pajamas, and my dad is still downstairs, he'll be sad if I stay with you all the time, I'll go down and stay with him before I come up."

"Good."

After Elaine left, Darnell put away the smile in his eyes and took out his cell phone to dial a number.

On the other end of the line, there were only a few short words, "Ariel has been captured."

Darnell "hmmm": "Check the residence thoroughly, all those who are related to this matter, all clean up."

Tonight was an oversight on his part.

I thought it was safest for Elaine to stay at home.

But to his surprise, it gave Ariel an opportunity to take advantage of it.

•••••

Downstairs, Franklin sits in the couch, looking through photos of Elaine as a child.

Elaine suddenly appeared behind him and poked a head out, "Daddy, what are you looking at?"

Franklin did not speak kindly: "In see when you are from when you do not listen to me."

Elaine slowly sat next to him and hugged his arm, "No, Dad, I always listened to you. But you are also very excessive, obviously still alive but do not contact me, do you know how much I missed you in the past two years, I have been every day"

As she spoke, Elaine couldn't help but choke up and shed tears of true emotion.

Chapter 1093-The fake death that blinded the James family two years ago was Darnell's idea.

At the beginning, Franklin did go with the intention of certain death.

Things have come to that point, he is also unexpected, can only do their best to cooperate with Darnell, not to reveal the breach.

Franklin was lying on the floor, Elaine was prostrate beside him bawling, he wanted to pat her back several times, but restrained himself.

Elaine hugged his arm, quietly listened to her father talk about what happened at the beginning, she whispered: "So the reason why you faked your death is to help Darnell completely remove the James family those obstacles, and then these two years, you have been helping him investigate behind the scenes, the James family those things The reason why you faked your death was to help Darnell completely remove those obstacles from the James family.

Franklin nodded, "Something like that."

Elaine was confused: "If that's the case, why hide it from me, I really"

Saying that, her tears were again unstoppable and soaked her eyes.

Franklin coughed and began to shrug it off: "You'll have to ask Darnell about that, I'm just listening to him too."

Elaine hung her head, her mouth slightly puckered and obviously a little sullen.

Franklin patted her shoulder: "Well Elaine, Daddy is not all right, there is Daddy to protect you, and will never let anyone bully you again."

Elaine didn't know what she was thinking and didn't say anything. After she was silent for a while, she suddenly got up: "Dad, I'm going to my room, you get some rest."

Did Franklin did not stop him this time, but was relieved while showing an expression of satisfaction: "Eh, you also go to bed early, do not be too angry."

After saying that, he felt Elaine's footsteps quicken, and looked like she was going to settle the score with Darnell.

Franklin picked up the water in front of him and took a slow sip.

.....

Elaine returned to the room just as Darnell came out of the bathroom, shirtless and with a visible line of abs and mermaids.

He looked at Elaine and raised his eyebrows slightly, "Where are the pajamas."

Elaine said, "No."

With that, she sat down in the sofa with a puff of anger.

Sensing that she was upset, Darnell walked over and sat next to her: "What's wrong?"

As soon as he sat down, Elaine moved to the side and distanced herself from him. After holding back, she turned her head and said, "Last time, I told you that I heard my father talking to me when I was at the cemetery, right?"

Darnell knew what she was trying to say when he said, "I'm sorry."

Elaine sat up straight and said with a rare straight face, "It's not a matter of apologizing, even if you lied to me for two years, I'm already back in Riverside City, why do you still"

"Aaron keeps an eye on you, and I'm afraid you'll be in danger if you know the truth."

Elaine frowned, "Yeah, you didn't tell me about Aaron either, if you had told me I wouldn't have been friends with him or let him threaten you and you wouldn't have gotten hurt"

At the end of the sentence, Elaine's nose was sore and her eyes were red again.

Darnell pulled her into his arms and whispered, "Elaine, these aren't your faults."

Elaine fell into his arms and choked out, "Of course, it's all your fault."

Darnell laughed silently, "Yes, it's mine."

Elaine actually knew that they were doing this for her own good. If she knew that her father was still alive, she would not be able to resist coming back to see him and would ruin their plans.

But

It's still hard for her to think about it.

Chapter 1094-During those two years, although Elaine filled herself with various things every day, she still had nightmares and woke up in the middle of the night.

She often wonders if her dad would still be alive if she hadn't been so willful, if she had listened to him earlier and stayed in Switzerland.

Although it is that difficult time has passed and there is a feeling that the rain has passed.

Her dad is alive and well too, and everything is fine

Darnell kissed her brow: "Elaine, the problem is me, and I shouldn't have ignored your feelings, knowing you'd be upset."

Elaine whispered, "But you also send me gifts every month."

It was those monthly dribs and drabs of care that gradually brought her out of the gloom.

Darnell held her, and those were nothing compared to the damage she had suffered.

Elaine seems to have grown up like this, easily satisfied.

When she was young, even if she was badly injured, she could stop her tears immediately by giving a candy.

Not a moment later, Elaine suddenly pushed her away, eyes still red, sniffled, "But even so, I will not easily forgive you because you apologized, tonight, you sleep"

Elaine originally said she would let him sleep on the couch, but thought he was at least injured and that the couch was a little short for him.

She said, "Tonight you sleep by yourself and I'll sleep on the couch."

Darnell: "....."

Elaine dragged him up and pushed him towards the bed, then she herself took a quilt out of the closet and put it on the couch, without even taking a shower, and went straight to sleep.

Darnell stood there, a little lost in laughter.

He whispered, "Elaine."

Elaine had her eyes closed and her head buried under the covers, "I'm sleeping, you turn off the light."

After two minutes, a subtle snap sounded and the room went dark.

Elaine was holding her breath a bit and poked her head out again. She had just taken a couple of breaths when Darnell's voice came from next to her, "Elaine, it's our first day of marriage, are you sure you want to sleep separately from me?"

Elaine: "....."

How did she forget about this.

Elaine was momentarily bewildered and confused, "So what to do."

Darnell said, "You can sleep apart from me again."

Elaine thought it made sense and immediately got up from the couch.

In any case, today's wedding night, it is not auspicious to sleep separately.

Darnell got up behind her, the corners of his lips lifting slightly.

Elaine still felt uncomfortably sticky in the end and was ready to take a shower.

By the time she came out, Darnell was lying on her bed.

When Elaine saw this, her heart couldn't help but beat a few beats.

Although they have all been together for so long, but it is still a wonderful feeling to see him sleeping in the bed he grew up in.

She rubbed her slightly burned face and walked over, "Do you want pajamas? I'll go back to my dad's and find them for you."

Darnell took her hand in his, "No."

"But you're not even wearing any clothes and your pants are worn outside"

"Take it off."

Elaine: "....."

She was momentarily silent, then slowly lifted the covers and lay down next to Darnell.

Darnell turned the lights back off, "Good night."

Elaine didn't say anything and rolled around on the bed several times, always feeling hot.

After a moment, Darnell's warm palm rested on her waist: "Couldn't sleep?"

In the darkness, Elaine's eyes steamed wide and asked him seriously, "You know today is our first day of marriage, right?"

"Hmm?"

"It's nothing, I just feel" The rest of the words were a little too much for Elaine to say, she moved away from his hand and moved to the side, distancing herself from him, "You stay away from me, I'm hot."

She had just made a move to back away when Darnell snapped her waist and pulled back, "It's the arm that hurts, not the other way around."

Elaine heard his hint, her face suddenly tentatively red through and through, although she is also holding such thoughts in accusing him, but this situation which can do other things ah, in case he wound cracked how to do.

Elaine rested against his arms and held it for a while before saying, "Anyway it's all your fault anyway!"

Darnell laughed silently, "I'll make it up to you."

Elaine refused without thinking: "No!"

Darnell rubbed the back of her head, "Okay, sleep."

Elaine pouted and didn't get out of his arms after all, but whispered, "Would I touch your wound."

"No."

Hearing him say that, Elaine was instantly relieved and closed her eyes as she hugged his waist.

This day has experienced so much, shock, disappointment, sadness, surprise

Many emotions intertwined, causing her nerves to keep twitching densely.

Until now, she seemed to be able to finally take comfort and let it all go.

Get up tomorrow, it will be a nice day, I guess.

.....

The next morning, Elaine was awakened by a wet touch licking.

She moved her hand and touched something furry.

Elaine opened her eyes, only to find her hand resting on the side of the bed and CAKE was there licking the back of her hand.

Elaine first froze for a moment before looking around and confirming that she was in her own home before she got up and picked Cake up, her eyes bent: "What are you doing here?"

Elaine came downstairs with cake in her arms, and just as she reached the living room, she saw her father sitting there reading the newspaper.

It's so good, it's not a dream.

Elaine ran over with a bounce, "Dad, where's Darnell."

"Get out."

Elaine sniffed a little disappointed: "He's not healed yet."

Franklin glanced at her, "You're not mad at him anymore?"

Speaking of which, Elaine immediately righted herself: "Raw, how not, I haven't forgiven him yet, but how angry again, it's not like I don't like him anymore."

Franklin: "....."

He shook the newspaper: "I see that you are also pressed not angry, what original or not forgiven."

"How can that be, I have principles."

Franklin sighed and lamented, "After raising my daughter for so many years, it's the first time I know she's still a person of principle."

She decided to skip this topic and held the cake up to Franklin: "Daddy, look at it, is it cute? If it has pups, I'll give you one, okay?"

"I don't want to, I've had a hard time getting you this big, turn my head and run off with someone, no more of this losing business."

Elaine tried to correct him and reassured him, "No, I'm home with you, and you have more than a daughter now, you have a son."

Franklin: "....."

Franklin was silent for a long time, got up and put down the newspaper: "Let's eat, let's eat, let's not mention such bad things."

Chapter 1095-Elaine had just sat down at the table when Darnell came in from outside.

She then said happily, "Didn't my dad say you were gone?"

Franklin spoke expressionlessly, "I'm talking about him going out, stepping out of this door, that's not called going out, it's called something."

Elaine: "....."

Okay.

When Darnell sat down, Elaine cocked her head at him, "Is it convenient for you to eat?"

He was injured in his right hand, which was more or less twisted.

Not waiting for Darnell to answer, Franklin, as if he could see her intention, said unhappily: "He is so big, he does not know how to do it himself, why do you worry about this, eat your dinner."

Elaine quietly spat out her tongue and gave a small "oh".

Darnell's lips hooked up without saying anything.

But Elaine still can't sit down without distractions, while eating by herself, but also watching Darnell, he wants to drink water, she immediately pushed the cup over the point, to get a tissue, she stood up, put the tissue box in front of him.

Franklin ended up not getting enough food and being full of gas.

This is the person who says he has principles in the front foot.

He put down his cutlery, coughed, and said to Darnell, "When are you going back, leave Elaine alone at home for a few days, I have something to say to her."

Darnell sipped his water and spoke without haste: "I can't go back for now."

He continued, "The personnel needed there need to be cleaned up, and the house I plan to rearrange to Elaine's liking."

Elaine sniffed, her eyes widened slightly, and she turned her head to look at him.

Franklin was silent for a few seconds and responded quickly, "Then you go back to James' Mansion and live there."

Darnell said, "Yes, just in time to take Elaine back to see my mother."

Franklin instantly stopped talking, he got up and hummed softly: "Whatever you like, stay as long as you like."

In the evening, Elaine got out of the bathroom and was about to go to bed when she suddenly remembered something: "Shouldn't we sleep separately tonight?"

Darnell looked at her and said slowly, "Elaine, I'm not healed yet."

Elaine thought about it and thought it still made sense that one shouldn't be so demanding of an injured person.

For the next two days, Darnell stayed here, and Elaine either played with cake or leaned on him to read and sunbathe.

Every time Franklin came out of the study and saw this scene, he turned back in anger again.

By the third day, he finally couldn't take it anymore and turned to Darnell and said, "You get out of here and take Elaine with you."

Darnell said, "Elaine she wants to spend more time with you."

Franklin gasped, "Is she keeping me company, obviously"

Franklin powerlessly waved his hand: "You stop torturing me, out of sight, out of mind."

Even though they were married, Franklin could not accept the fact that Darnell had cheated him out of his daughter.

In particular, Darnell is about ten years younger than him.

Darnell closed the book, "Don't worry, I'll take care of Elaine."

Franklin turned around, signaling that he was ready to go.

Darnell paused for a couple of seconds and spoke again, "Dad."

Franklin: "....."

"Get out!"

That night, Darnell took Elaine with him.

Elaine hugged cake sitting here, brow slightly frowned, some melancholy: "Did you make my father angry ah, I think I heard him tell you to roll"

Darnell laughed silently and took her hand, "No, I'll come back with you to see him some time later."

At that, Elaine happily kept his arm, thought about it and added, "Are we going back to see your mother now."

Darnell said, "Do you want to go see her."

Elaine is in a tizzy: "I'm a little nervous, and I have a feeling she won't like me"

"Why?"

"Because I was"

I was very strongly against marrying him.

Darnell knew what she was thinking and took her in his arms: "Elaine, it doesn't matter what anyone else thinks, I just like you."

Hearing this, the corner of Elaine's mouth quirked up, "In that case, it's actually okay, my dad doesn't like you and your mom doesn't like me, we're even."

Darnell: "....."

With this in mind, Elaine's mood was indeed much happier.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the hotel.

Elaine turned her head to look at him, "Not going back to James' Mansion to see your mom?"

"It's too late for that, after a while."

Elaine breathed a sigh of relief; fortunately, fortunately, she still had a chance to prepare a cushion.

Once inside the hotel, just after getting off the elevator, Elaine saw Archer standing next to her against the wall with a lifeless look on his face.

She said, "Cousin, what are you doing here?"

Archer yawned, "You tell me."

Elaine looked at the medical kit in his hand and knew what he was here for.

In the room, Archer changed Darnell's medicine while Elaine sat next to him, touching the cake while she couldn't help but look their way.

As the gauze was gradually removed, the blood-soaked red areas became more visible.

It doesn't take much imagination to know how shocking the wound is under the gauze.

Just as she was looking a little out of focus, Darnell sidled up, "Elaine."

Elaine retrieved her thoughts, "What's wrong?"

"Tell your dad we're at the hotel."

Elaine said "Oh", picked up her phone and headed to the balcony to call her dad.

When Archer changed his medicine, he couldn't help but tsk: "Are you still afraid to scare her, but she has seen with her own eyes, how you deal with the James, Elaine is not as timid as you think, she can stay with you, enough to prove, how bold she is."

Darnell glanced up at him, "It has nothing to do with guts."

"Then what are you worried about."

"She would be sad and cry."

Archer: "....."

After he put the medicine on, he took new gauze and wrapped it around him, "What are you going to do with the boy?"

Darnell glanced sideways at Elaine, who was standing on the balcony.

She hadn't mentioned it, but he could tell that Aaron's deliberate approach had hit her hard.

She had his presence during those two most difficult years.

Archer continued, "If it were a few years ago, you would have disposed of him long ago, and hesitating now is proof of the outcome."

"He shouldn't have gotten the idea on Elaine."

If Aaron had come for him in the first place, Darnell would have given him the chance to get his revenge.

He can seek revenge on Bob, and Aaron can seek him just as well.

Archer said: "If it's Elaine, what about her, she doesn't have any particular big wish, she just wants you to be well, not hurt, and have time to have a meal with her every day. Her dessert store opened up, business is better, can get a lot of people like. That's it, that's all she hopes for."

Chapter 1096-When Elaine returned from her phone call with her dad, Archer had already changed Darnell's medication.

Archer got up and said, "Okay, I'm out of here."

Elaine stopped him, "Eh, did Natasha say anything to you the other day when you took her home?"

"What says what?"

"It's"

Elaine also do not know whether to ask again, look at Archer this look, feel as if Natasha also did not have the opportunity to say it, in case she exposed how to do.

Archer said, "I'll leave without saying anything, or three days to change the medicine."

Elaine looked at his back and smacked her lips.

Darnell's voice sounded behind her, "Why don't you ask?"

Elaine sat next to him, "He doesn't seem to know anything, what if I ask and disrupt Natasha's plans."

Darnell smiled at that and reached out to pinch her puffy little face, "Then forget about it and let them decide for themselves."

But Elaine is really a bit curious.

The first two days were so focused on Darnell's injury and the return of her dad that I completely forgot about this.

She took out her phone and started messaging Natasha while saying, "No, I still have to ask what's going on."

After Elaine sent the message, she finally received a reply from Natasha after two minutes.

The day started like this, after Archer dropped Natasha off, Natasha had a chance to confess, but before she could say anything, her father's figure appeared in front of the car window, looking at them both with a suspicious look.

Natasha had to swallow her words and got out of the car and dragged her dad away to prevent him from scolding Archer again.

Elaine: "....."

Natasha felt numb: [I no longer want to struggle, let nature take its course, and I think according to your cousin's character, may still reject me, later meet do not know how awkward, or just keep such a friend relationship.

Elaine actually thinks that Archer has a crush on Natasha, but the way he thinks, he is too different from normal people.

While Elaine was thinking about it, Natasha sent another message: [Your dessert store opens tomorrow, right? What time, I'll get up early.

Elaine froze when she saw the words, yes oh, the dessert store opens tomorrow.

She turned her head to Darnell: "Can you stay by yourself tomorrow?"

"Hmm?"

"It's dessert store has to open, I may not be able to accompany you."

Darnell said, "Yes, I can, and I'll be reimbursed later."

Elaine subconsciously nodded, reacting and feeling not quite right: "I"

Darnell picked her up with one hand and put her on the bed, "Isn't it opening tomorrow, sleep."

But Elaine wasn't sleepy at all.

She leaned into Darnell's arms, still a little worried about his injury: "What did Archer say, is it better."

"Much better."

"But I see there is still blood"

Darnell said, "Elaine, no matter how serious the injury is, it will gradually heal and the pain will diminish every day until it returns to the way it was before the injury."

Elaine paused and nodded gently, "I know."

He was wounded on the surface, while she was wounded in the heart.

The wounds in the heart take a long time to heal.

.....

Elaine arrived at the dessert store early the next morning in a hurry, expecting to be overwhelmed, but to her surprise, Darnell had already prepared everything for her in advance.

The store has all the ingredients and the flower baskets outside the store.

She had just opened the door to the store when Natasha ran over and patted her on the shoulder, "I'm not late, am I?"

Elaine turned around and smiled, "No, it just fits."

The sun hung high in the sky and the whole earth was scorching hot.

Elaine spent the morning in the kitchen making dessert with Natasha right in front of her.

But the whole morning, they only sold a dry bread, or stop by to buy rice breakfast.

At noon, Natasha sat there blowing the air conditioner and eating the dessert: "Elaine, I'm telling you, what you made is so delicious that anyone who has eaten once will definitely want to come back a second time, not to mention that you just opened today, there are still many people who don't know, and with the weather being so hot, business will definitely get better and better."

For her consolation, Elaine actually felt nothing, doing this catering thing, it would have required enough patience.

After the two sat and talked for a while, Natasha couldn't help but ask: "Eh, by the way, I heard my father say that the other day at the riverside seems to be hearing gunshots, and also said Darnell was also present, in the end what is going on ah?"

At that, Elaine lowered her eyes and stirred the cold drink in front of her, "I'm in."

Natasha's eyes widened, "What!"

Elaine hand propped up on the desktop, holding his cheeks, slowly spoke: "This matter is a little complicated to say, is Aaron he actually deliberately approach me, he wanted to use me, looking for Darnell to give his parents revenge, and then the situation that day is Darnell was injured."

"I'll go." Natasha spoke incredulously, "What kind of drama is this? Aaron, doesn't he like you, how did it turn into revenge again?"

Elaine shook her head, "How can he possibly like me when he's been using me from the start, let alone as a friend."

Natasha frowned, she hadn't seen, except for the death of Elaine's dad, she spoke in such a disheveled tone.

This shows how hard this incident has hit her.

Think about it another way, and you get along with two years of friends, you are sincere to him, he turned his head, but want to put you to death, which is not good on anyone.

Natasha patted her shoulder, "Don't think so much about it, your life is the same with or without him anyway."

Said, and patted his chest: "Do not worry, I will never betray you, and even want to give you as a cousin sister-in-law."

Elaine: "....."

She was amused by Natasha and pushed the dessert in front of her, "Okay, you eat it."

Not long after, the first customer came in the sweet store.

As the afternoon wore on, several people passing by saw that a new sweet store had opened here and came in to rest and cool off.

Although not particularly busy, Elaine and Natasha never stopped, and it wasn't long before this group of customers left before someone else came in.

Soon it was time for school to end in the afternoon, and the store's student customers arrived in groups of two or three.

Someone asked Elaine, "Sister, did you make this, it's so delicious."

Elaine smiled and said thank you, then gave them a couple of coupons, "You're welcome to come back next time."

The first day the dessert store opened, the results were beyond good expectations.

Chapter 1097-On the other hand, after Aaron had been in the small, dark space for a few days, the door to the closed room was finally opened.

His body sat up straight for a few moments, but when he saw the visitor, a flash of emotion rose in his eyes, and quickly dimmed.

Assistant Darnell stood there, "Is Mr. Johnson here to see Master of Riverside."

Aaron snorted, "And yes, he didn't give a damn about me."

What's more, he doesn't need to do it himself.

Assistant Darnell said, "Mr. Johnson, we're ready to go."

"Where to?"

"Go where you need to go."

Aaron did not say anything else, anyway, he came to Riverside City this trip, and did not return alive.

At this point, he doesn't regret it.

The only regret, probably, is not being able to say sorry to Elaine in person.

Even if she doesn't forgive him.

The car drove all the way to the dock, and a ship was parked next to it.

Aaron frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Master of Riverside says that Mr. Johnson can go anywhere in this world, but the only thing he can't do is appear in front of Miss James. That's all he asks of you."

"He's not going to kill me?"

Assistant Darnell said, "Master of Riverside says that one often has to live to remember one's mistakes and pain."

Aaron's lips pursed up, Darnell is really more ruthless than he thought.

For Aaron now, death is his relief, as a way to atone for his sins, and perhaps in exchange for Elaine's forgiveness.

But Darnell didn't give him that chance.

It turns out that the phrase, more painful than seeing the person you love most die in front of you, is knowing that she is still alive, somewhere in this world, but spending a lifetime unable to find her, eventually stamped on himself.

There is clearly an apology not said, clearly in the near distance, but has been separated by the mountains and seas that can not cross.

There is no more chance.

.....

After Aaron left, Darnell got the call, "Master of Riverside, he's gone."

Darnell gave a "hmm".

"Do you still need to send someone to follow him?"

"No need."

Aaron is not bad by nature, and if he were more ruthless, he would not be using Elaine to threaten him.

During the two years he stayed by Elaine's side, he had many opportunities to make a move on her.

"Master of Riverside, what about Ariel's side?"

Sitting in the car, Darnell spoke lightly, "Let Slade work it out."

"Yes."

Hang up the phone, Darnell looked out the window, the sky has been dark, and the dessert store entrance, there have been customers come and go.

Through the glass, you can faintly see Elaine's busy figure.

She would sneak out her tongue and take a short break when the guests weren't looking, and even if she was tired again, she always had a bright smile on her face.

Darnell looked at her quietly and the corners of his lips curled.

By eight or nine o'clock in the evening, the store finally had fewer customers.

Elaine and Natasha were packing up when the wind chime rang at the front of the store and Elaine said, "Sorry, we're closed for the day, we'll be back tomorrow"

She looked back as she spoke, but said with surprise and surprise, "Daddy!"

Natasha heard her voice and jerked her head around as well, "Uncle Franklin?"

Franklin stood there, nodded at the two of them, took another glance around, and then said to them, "Why didn't you invite someone, aren't you two tired?"

Elaine put down what she was holding and moved her wrist: "It's not ready yet, and I didn't expect business to be so good today, mainly because I'm running low on start-up funds."

Said Elaine, her eyes shining, "Dad, why don't you invest a little in me?"

When he saw her hand in front of him, Franklin said, "Why don't you ask Darnell for it?"

Elaine bristled: "It's not the same, I'm afraid that if I lose money, I won't have any money to pay him back."

"I don't have to pay back my money, do I?"

"Then of course not." Elaine took his arm and pouted, "How can Daddy be the same as him."

Franklin said, "It's different, you're only willing to screw me, not him."

But in the end, she is her own daughter, Franklin knows in her heart that Elaine has been pampered since she was a child, and she does not need to do anything by herself.

Elaine spat out her tongue, then pulled Franklin to sit next to her: "Dad, you sit down for a while, I'll go make you dessert to eat."

"No, it's so late, go home and rest."

"It's used, Dad you haven't eaten my cooking yet, it'll be ready soon."

Natasha nodded in agreement: "Uncle Franklin, Elaine's cooking is delicious, try it."

Franklin coughed, "I'll try it then."

Elaine nodded happily and ran into the back kitchen.

Not long after, she came out with a dinner plate and put several desserts in front of Franklin, looking at him with an expectant face, "Daddy, try it."

Franklin took a spoon and was about to eat when the wind chime at the door rang again.

Archer and Darnell walked in back and forth.

Seeing Darnell, Franklin grunted softly to prevent Elaine from elbowing her way out again and pulling the tray in front of her.

Elaine didn't notice the small gesture next to her, but asked Archer with intent, "Cousin, what brings you here."

Archer did not change his face: "You at least call me a cousin, you open this kind of thing, I can not come."

Elaine made a face at him and immediately hid behind Darnell.

Archer didn't bother with her, but looked at Natasha: "I'm going to the lab later, I'll drop you off on the way back."

Natasha raised a smile, "Yeah."

Elaine tugged on Darnell's sleeve, her face full of gossip.

Darnell inclined his head to look at her, and his dark eyes had more than a little doting: "Home."

For some time after that, the dessert store business was good, although Natasha came to help her every day, but can not stand only the two of them.

So Elaine thought deeply about it and went to her dad to pull the investment and hired two more people.

In this way, she basically only needs to do the dessert, other things do not care, and Natasha is also a lot easier, sitting at the front cashier can be.

Two months later, the weather gradually turned colder.

When Elaine arrived at the store, she received a letter, and the girl she had invited said, "Elaine, this was left at the door when it opened this morning."

Elaine answered, sat down in her chair, and opened the letter.

Inside the letter, however, there are only two words of apology, no signature.

Even so, Elaine knew who had sent it.

She turned the paper in her hand over, and in front of it was a picture of the snotty little pig she once gave to Aaron, which looked even more naive when viewed through the photo.

Elaine looked at it for a moment and laughed silently.

Chapter 1098-After two months, Elaine's dessert store has taken shape and has a group of regular customers, and there are even many people, who have heard that a dessert store has opened in this place, which is delicious and not expensive, and the owner is also particularly beautiful and lovely, and come here to admire it.

However, because the dessert store is not large, there are very few people who can sit down, just three or four tables, resulting in customers often come without a seat and have to pack up and take away.

This is obviously not the scene Elaine would like to see.

She wanted everyone who came to the store to enjoy what she made and to be able to sit in the store, quietly and comfortably, and had the idea of wanting to expand the store.

Franklin for her idea, of course, is 100% support, and then in Elaine every day across half of the city, to go to that small store, too busy to turn around, he has enough heart for his daughter, but Elaine has its own insistence, he gave up.

So Elaine's dessert store to choose a new location, he took care of the matter directly.

Natasha was curious about this and asked Elaine once: "Actually, before, when you first opened the store, obviously Darnell can also take care of everything for you, why you did not agree then and had to come personally, and now you promised to let your father get this for you ah."

Elaine ate her ice cream and smiled before saying, "I was trying to prove myself at the time, but now I seem to have succeeded."

Natasha probably found it a bit surprising, froze and then thought it made perfect sense.

Elaine added, "Okay, I'm just kidding. There was actually a part of me that wanted to prove myself at that time, but more than that, I hoped that even if my dad was gone, I could do everything right with my own efforts and not let him down."

Natasha dawned on her and agreed: "So now that Uncle Franklin is back, you can rely on him without worry, and it's really good to have Dad around."

"What Ia, it's not all that." Elaine said, "My dad, actually, although he didn't say it, but I know, he thinks I've suffered for the past two years outside and wants to make it up to me, and I'm married to Darnell now, so if I keep rejecting him, he'll be sad and will think I don't need him anymore."

But Natasha has a lot to say, it's really good to have a dad around.

This way she can worry about nothing and be that carefree little princess again.

Speaking of marriage, Natasha asked again, "Eh, so when are you going to have a wedding?"

Elaine dragged her chin with one hand: "Well, there's no hurry, let's talk about it."

Natasha was puzzled: "Do a wedding eh ah, do not you want to be a beautiful bride."

"It's quite tempting, but the last time I watched Sherry and my sister get married, I felt as if I was already content, and getting married myself would be exhausting, right?"

Natasha: "....."

"What about Darnell, who also agreed not to have a wedding?"

Elaine said, "We haven't discussed this yet, I'm pretty busy every day these days, and so is he."

Natasha grinned: "Anyway, I think not, he did not propose to you even if the wedding must be done, I have to be a bridesmaid, just as your cousin when the best man, you give me the bouquet, but also to set us up together."

Elaine laughs, "Got it, I'll think about it."

On the way back, Elaine looked out the window at the ginkgo trees and sighed helplessly.

She's not really one for rituals, and just feeling like she has Darnell and her dad by her side is enough for now.

What's more, if there's going to be a wedding, then she's definitely going to have to meet Darnell's mother.

She wasn't ready for it until now.

When Darnell returned in the evening, Elaine was teasing cake.

He loosened his tie and came over and said, "Have you eaten yet."

Elaine held the cake in her lap: "Eat up, who doesn't eat this late like you."

Darnell laughed and gently rubbed her head, "Sorry, it's been a bit busy, I'll be sure to have dinner with you tomorrow."

Elaine didn't bother with him about this, the dessert store was often open until 90 pm and she didn't have time to eat with him.

Elaine got up and said, "I'll go get your dinner up here, while you take a shower."

Before she could take a step, her wrist was gripped.

The next second, Elaine was sitting on Darnell's lap.

Elaine was sitting sideways, but expertly spread her legs and faced him head-on, winking, "Can you really have dinner with me tomorrow."

Darnell raised his eyebrows slightly, "Of course."

"So" she spoke in a whisper, "let's go back to James' Mansion and eat, okay?"

"Hmm?"

Elaine hung her head, fingers playing with his shirt buttons: "I think, we have been married for so long, should have gone back to see your mother, I know I have been quite capricious and ignorant, but this matter so delayed is not a solution, anyway, stretching a knife, shrinkage is also a knife, might as well be painful."

Darnell laughed at her description and put his hand on her waist: "Elaine, you've never been willful and unintelligent, you've been good."

Elaine was a little embarrassed by his comment and rubbed up against him, "But Auntie Christine is your mother, and I still want her to like me."

This is actually her innermost thoughts.

Darnell took her in his arms and whispered, "Elaine, she's very fond of you."

"You don't have to comfort me, I can feel it, anyway" Elaine poked her head out of his arms, "Anyway, if you're okay tomorrow night, then let's go back to James' Mansion and go see your mom."

"Where's your dessert store?"

"The big deal is to get an early night tomorrow."

Darnell kissed her on the brow, "Good."

At those words, Elaine's face raised back into a smile, "Then go take a shower, I'll"

Elaine was just about to get up when she was held down.

She sat on his lap again, sitting as if she was slowly waking up.

Before Elaine had a chance to react, Darnell had puckered her jaw and kissed her.

Soon, Elaine was dizzy from the kiss.

When Darnell let go of her slightly, Elaine changed her breath while saying, "You haven't eaten yet"

"Not hungry."

After the words, Darnell glanced aside at cake, hugged her and got up, and went into the bathroom together.

Cake, who was lying on the couch, heard the movement and immediately lifted his head, watching the bathroom door close.

It ran over and shaved the door a few times, but did not get the slightest response, and could only return to the sofa with resentment and yawned to lie down again.

Within moments, the sound of intermittent water came from the bathroom.

Chapter 1099-The next afternoon, Elaine put up an end of business sign in the store early, and dragged Natasha, went to the mall to buy a lot of things, but were not sure if Darnell's mother would like them.

Natasha looked at her worried look: "Why don't you just ask Darnell, his mother's preferences, he must know best."

Elaine said, "Actually, he rarely comes back to James' Mansion if he doesn't have something to do, and I heard my dad say once that he doesn't seem to have a particularly good relationship with Auntie Christine, so I feel like it's a waste of time to ask."

Natasha sighed: "Every family heir has a miserable life."

Flaine: "....."

She thought of what they said that day at the river, what revenge and other words.

As for Darnell's father, she really didn't have the man in her memory, so she never cared about that aspect either.

All she knows is that Auntie Christine is aloof and doesn't like to interact with people much, and she hardly ever sees her anywhere else except at family gatherings.

This is probably related to the death of Darnell's father.

Natasha saw Elaine standing there not knowing what she was thinking, so she pulled her: "Well, don't think so much, you and Darnell are married, and you are so pretty and cute, his mother will definitely like you."

"..... Are you serious."

"Of course, who in the world would not like us Elaine."

At that, Elaine smiled, just as her phone rang and it was Darnell coming to pick her up.

After telling him the address, Elaine did her shopping and headed outside the mall with Natasha.

Seeing the black Maybach driving towards them, Natasha waved to Elaine, "Go for it, I'm going to the lab to find your cousin."

Elaine exhaled and nodded gently.

Sitting in the car, Darnell looked at the large bag she was carrying, "What's this?"

Elaine struggled to free her hand to pull the car door: "A gift for Auntie Christine, I didn't know what she liked, so I bought a little bit of everything."

Darnell looked at her and smiled without saying anything.

On the way, Elaine was a little nervous, opening the car window to breathe in the fresh air.

I don't know how long it took, but the car finally pulled into James' Mansion.

This place, Elaine has been here many times since she was a child, but this time it was a completely different mood.

After driving some more distance, the car stopped in front of a house.

It's Christine's place to stay.

Elaine can't remember if she ever came here as a child.

Darnell got out, came around to her side, and lifted the contents of her arms in his hands, "Here we are."

Elaine took his hand and slowly stood on the floor, and tentatively spoke, "Auntie Christine, it shouldn't throw me out, right? Although my father has also kicked you out, but my mental capacity should not be as good as yours"

Darnell laughed and clutched her soft fingers in his palm, "No."

Hearing him say that, Elaine wasn't any better, and she took a deep breath, "Let's go!"

Anyway, we are here, so we might as well make a move and be the first.

In the living room, Christine is sitting in a light-colored dress in the sofa, while the maid is preparing dinner behind her.

Hearing footsteps, she slowly opened her eyes, but her face remained expressionless.

When she looked at her, Elaine felt slightly uncomfortable holding Darnell's hand, and tried to pull it out, but he held it tightly.

Elaine spoke with some formality, "Auntie Christine."

Christine nodded slightly without much indication, only her eyes rested on the things Darnell was carrying in his hands: "Didn't you already send a gift this afternoon, why did you bring so many again?"

Elaine froze slightly, in the afternoon?

Darnell placed the items on the coffee table in front of Christine with a natural look: "Elaine thought the ones sent over this afternoon were too few and bought some more in case you didn't like them."

Christine looked to Elaine, who looked back and immediately nodded: "Auntie Christine, I don't know what you like, take a look and tell me if you like it, I'll buy it for you later"

Christine withdrew her eyes: "No, I don't usually use these things."

Elaine's enthusiasm was like being splashed with cold water, a small "oh" under.

Darnell's thin lips pursed slightly and his eyes went to his mother.

Christine's tone eased up a few notches: "Sit down."

Elaine immediately sat down with both hands on her feet, looking incredibly well behaved.

Christine added: "I heard you opened a dessert store, later you come to see me, bring a copy of your dessert on the line."

At that, Elaine's eyes lit up: "Yes, I was going to bring one today, but I was afraid you wouldn't like it

Next time I'll bring it!"

Christine nodded, and for a moment, the living room was once again quiet.

Elaine knew that both mother and son were cold and reticent people, so she had little hope.

What's more, with the easing of the atmosphere just now, she is now not as nervous as she was initially.

Just as she was thinking of what topic she should find to break the awkward atmosphere, there were footsteps behind her, and Elaine subconsciously looked back and immediately stood up, surprised, "Auntie Dolores!"

Dolores stood there and smiled, "Elaine, it's been a long time."

Elaine hadn't seen her for a long time indeed and happily ran over to her and hugged her: "Auntie Dolores, Elaine missed you so much."

Dolores gently patted her back: "Two years gone, you've grown into a big girl."

Elaine slowly let go of her, spat out her tongue, and whispered, "I'm married."

Dolores sniffed, slightly surprised, and looked over at Darnell, who nodded slightly at her.

So that's it.

Christine got up and said, "I'm going to the kitchen to see if dinner is ready."

Elaine was just about to say she'd go help, too, when Dolores said, "You sit down, I'll just go."

When they entered the kitchen one after the other, Elaine sat next to Darnell and finally breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Did you ask Auntie Dolores to come over here?"

Darnell gave her a haircut, "No."

Elaine's eyes widened slightly, "That wouldn't be"

Auntie Christine?

Chapter 1100-During the meal, with Dolores present, Elaine was less restrained and uncomfortable than before, and much more relaxed.

Dolores would ask her about her experiences over the past two years, and Elaine would answer in a colorful way.

Those experiences, or funny, sad, or hard, or lonely.

But perhaps that's why the current get-together is so precious.

Christine sits next to her and occasionally asks Dolores a question or two along with her words.

The whole atmosphere, gradually from detachment, slowly become warm up.

Elaine was talking to both of them with a big and bright smile on her face, her eyes curved and full of light.

Darnell sat next to her and watched her, the corners of his lips curling up gently.

When she finished eating, Elaine was about to leave when Christine called her back, then turned around and took a box from the maid and opened it, inside was a crystal clear ring.

She put this on Elaine's hand: "There's nothing I can give you after all you've bought me, so take this back with you."

Elaine opened her mouth, even though Christine did not mention the origin of the ring, she could tell at a glance that it was worth a lot of money.

She subconsciously turned her head to look at Darnell, who raised his eyebrows slightly, signaling her to take it.

Elaine gathered her courage, went up and hugged Christine, and whispered, "Thank you Auntie Christine."

Christine gave a rare smile and gently patted her back: "No need to be polite with me, just come and stay with me more often when you have time."

Elaine nodded, "I will."

On the way back, Elaine looked over and over again at the ring Christine had given her, loving it as if it was more than the ring Darnell had given her in the first place.

She tentatively asked Darnell, "Auntie Christine this means she accepts me, right?"

Darnell said, "Like I said, she would have loved you."

Elaine happily hugged his arm and muttered, "If I had known it was like this, I would have come to see her earlier, you don't even know how nervous I have been for the past few months, I didn't even want to have a wedding"

She said the last few words so quietly that Darnell didn't hear them clearly.

"What?"

Elaine raised her hand and looked at her ring with a smile on her face, "It's nothing, I'm really loved by everyone."

Darnell let out a low laugh, his chest vibrating slightly, "Yeah, right."

Elaine herself said it does not feel anything, but he also a serious concurrence, her ears can not help but redden: "that that we often return to James' Mansion in the future "

"It depends."

Elaine bristled, but understood that he didn't have much time, she whispered, "Then I'll come back by myself, Auntie Christine looks really lonely all by herself eh."

Darnell put his hand on her shoulder and looked out the window, wondering what he was thinking.

Elaine looked at Jiang Jing who was not far away and suddenly spoke, "Do you remember, what you promised me?"

Darnell retracted his thoughts, "Hmm?"

"You really don't remember."

Darnell: "....."

He promised her a lot, indeed.

Darnell was silent for two seconds: "Can you give me a heads up?"

Elaine got out of his arms and made a face, "I can't, just forget it if you don't remember, it's not very important anyway."

Darnell rubbed her head and laughed silently.

Elaine actually enjoys his intimate gestures and can empathize with why cake always likes to rub her head with it.

After a few brief seconds, Elaine leaned back into his arms, "That's good enough."

Someone once said that one should not be too greedy and want everything, or one will have nothing.

So, everything is enough for her now.

They were able to live together all the time, and her father was still alive, and Auntie Christine accepted her.

Nothing could be more beautiful than all of this put together.

.....

After a few days, Elaine took a time when the store was not busy, made some desserts and took them to James' Mansion.

Christine was not surprised by her arrival.

Although the last dinner was very cordial, Elaine was inexplicably nervous when it was just the two of them.

After she put the dessert down and sat for a while, she got up and said, "I I brought it for Auntie Dolores too, let me take it over to her."

Christine said, "She's still at church, I'll have someone send her there later."

Dolores returned to James' Mansion, as she had promised, and spent three years in church praying and repenting for the things she had done.

Hearing her say that, Elaine resumed her seat.

Christine's eyes fell on her empty wrist and asked, "Why aren't you wearing the ring I gave you?"

Elaine said, "I have to make desserts in the store every day, afraid of touching the damage, so I put it away"

Said, and afraid of Christine unhappy, quickly added, "I put it at home, have a good collection."

Christine smiled lightly, did not ask too much more on this issue, but said: "I believe you can see, I do not have a good relationship with Darnell, since childhood, I have been very strict and harsh on him, only want him to avenge his father, to inherit the patriarch of James family position, but ignored his inner feelings."

Elaine slightly froze: "This he did not say to me"

But after the words were spoken, Elaine suddenly remembered that when she was worried that Auntie Christine didn't like her, Darnell had said, "You're living with me." She had thought that it was a comforting remark, but now it seemed as if it wasn't without reason.

Christine continued, "I was, at one time, against you being together. Because I felt that you would cause him to make the wrong choice and to lose the ability to make decisions that he should have."

Elaine didn't say anything, pursing her lips gently, she couldn't deny that it was true.

"For reasons destined for this path, Darnell he has carried a lot on his back since he was a child, and his personality and feelings are cold, but that time he had a fight with me for you. Your father and I wanted to facilitate your marriage before, it was a matter of each taking what he wanted. If I had known he would fall in love with you, I would not have done it in the first place."

Elaine's hand on her lap clenched: "Auntie Christine, I"

"Elaine, you are a good boy, and I can see what it is about you that attracts Darnell, so I hope that in the days ahead you will love him as much as you do now, and he will love you the same way."

Hearing her words, Elaine's face gradually lifted into a smile and she nodded heavily, "Thank you Auntie Christine, I will."

As Elaine left, Christine said, "I hope the next time you come back, I can hear you call me Mom."

At that, Elaine was stunned for a moment.

The word "mother" was so foreign and longing in her world.