

## Mr Conrad 1101

Chapter 1101-Elaine went up and hugged Christine tightly, her voice was a little choked up: "Mom ....."

Christine laughed and gently patted her back in response.

This is obviously a happy event, but somehow Elaine's tears fell uncontrollably.

As she cried, she began to laugh again and whispered, "From today on, I will have a mother."

Christine sniffed, and her nose was sore.

Elaine is also considered to be the one she grew up with. Although the child has been raised well by Franklin, there is no child who does not miss his or her mother.

Christine said, "Elaine, you are always welcome to come over here in the future, and remember, this is also your home."

Elaine choked and nodded, from the beginning, feeling awkward and constrained to leave, to later, almost like she didn't want to leave.

Until the evening, when Darnell came to pick her up.

On the way back, Elaine was lying on the car window, blowing in the evening breeze, with a relaxed and contented look on her face.

Darnell's voice came in, "What did you guys talk about?"

When he went to James' Mansion, Elaine's eyes were still red.

Elaine withdrew her eyes and looked back at him, a smile widening at the corners of her mouth, "Not telling you."

Darnell raised his eyebrows slightly, "Sure?"

Elaine: "....."

She suddenly remembered that every time Darnell had asked her in that tone, she'd ended up in a bit of a field.

Elaine blinked and cocked her head, "Auntie Christine said you loved me so much and told me to be nice to you or you'd be sad."

Darnell's lips curled and looked out in the direction she had just looked, without speaking.

Elaine nudged him, "Eh, why don't you say something."

Could it be that what she said was too mushy for him to accept.

She is also ..... kidding around.

Darnell took her hand in his and spoke slowly, "She's right, I don't deny it."

At that, Elaine froze, and then her ears were slightly red: "Actually .....Auntie Christine did not say so, it was my own nonsense ....." "

"Then I'll say it again." Darnell met her gaze and spoke word for word, "I love you so much, you have to be nice to me or I'll be sad."

It was the first time Elaine heard such words from his mouth, and her face immediately blushed to an explosion, a little shy, but very much like, then burrowed into his arms: "I will always always always, with this life of mine to love you."

Darnell kissed her brow, his dark eyes smiling.

It didn't take long for the car to stop at the river.

Elaine blew for a while before turning her head to Darnell: "What are we doing here?"

Darnell took her hand and walked forward, "I don't remember what you were referring to that day, but I remember promising you everything so we can finish one piece at a time."

Elaine's eyes widened slightly, and before she could react, people were already sitting on the yacht.

Darnell wrapped a blanket around her and rubbed her head, "It's cold at night, be careful not to catch a cold."

After the words were said, he then got into the driver's seat next to him.

Elaine's eyes curled, her hand pulled the blanket tighter, and she brought out another bottle of champagne in the same spot as before.

As she drove, she promised, "I'll drink a little less, and I won't get drunk like last time."

Darnell laughed, "It's okay to be drunk."

Elaine spits out her tongue happily.

An hour later, the yacht sailed out of Riverside City limits and came to rest on the sea.

This is surrounded by silence, only the moonlight that is situated, emitting a clear glow.

The stars in the sky, strung together one by one, illuminate the entire sea with clarity and transparency.

Elaine stood by the railing and looked at the fish swimming on the bottom of the sea and was surprised, "It's so clear to see eh."

Darnell came over and stood behind her, bracing his hand on her railing and following her line of sight, his other hand gently wrapping around her waist: "You do seem to like it here."

Elaine twisted her head to look at him, "And will you still take me through everything you promised me?"

Darnell raised his eyebrows, "So I guessed right?"

Elaine then reacted without confessing, she opened her eyes and said, "No."

Darnell's lips curled up in a smile and he lowered his head to her lips.

Elaine also slowly turned around, stood on her tiptoes and wrapped her arms around his neck, closed her eyes and began to respond.

Behind them, the moonlight is bright and bright, reflected in the sea, pulling out a long shadow of light.

After a long time, Elaine sat on the deck, looking at the distant scenery, and asked in a small voice: "You haven't answered me yet, you're not going to backtrack, are you?"

Darnell's voice came slowly: "We have a long life ahead of us, and I will take you with me, to all the places you want to go, to do the things that are not done. What I promised you, I will never go back on."

The smile on Elaine's face grew brighter and brighter: "Then can I ask you a question?"

"Hmm?"

"It's ..... when did you start liking me, I've been thinking about it for a long time and I can't figure it out."

Chapter 1102-Darnell looked out to the calm sea, the corners of his lips hooked gently: "I don't know."

I don't know if it started when she stood up to him and fought against her engagement and wanted to pursue her love, or when she believed Vincent when she was at City N and thought she was really a roadside find from her dad, crying and not telling him she was hurt, or when she heard she was hurt and took a two-day flight from Akron to Riverside City. Or when she heard she was injured and took a two-day flight from Akron to Riverside City.

It seemed like every moment she appeared by his side was memorable.

More distant memories, she and he met, always timidly hiding behind her father, turned around but not afraid to chase after small children of the same age to play.

At that time, all that Darnell knew about her was what he occasionally heard from Archer's tirades and.

It wasn't until the two of them were tied together by the marriage contract that he started sizing up the little girl again.

She was brave and straightforward enough to say no, even in the face of pressure from her father and Hilbert's and all the clan elders.

At that time, Darnell was abolishing the old rules of the James family.

Elaine's opposition made him gradually realize that she was not the same little child who only dared to hide behind her father back then.

He thought that they both shared a common philosophy but were not the same kind of people.

So he helped Elaine when she tried to sneak out of Riverside City after Clarence and the others.

There are two reasons for this.

One is to break the rules of the James family, it is necessary to have a beginning.

By leaving Riverside City, Elaine was able to force Franklin to come over to his side.

One is that he also wants to see what kind of boy a girl like her, who is not bound by rules and bravely wants to pursue her feelings, will end up finding.

But he didn't expect that after the dust had settled, her original pair of eyes, which were always timid when looking at him, had more feelings from some point on.

He began to avoid her and would rarely return her messages.

Darnell thought that she might just be on a whim, but didn't realize that he was more persistent than she thought.

During that time, almost all his thoughts were on the James family and Justin, and he didn't think about how to deal with her feelings, he just thought that it would be good when her novelty had passed and her emotions had faded.

Until, shortly after he was injured, she suddenly stood in front of him, her eyes full of panic and nervousness, slightly red eyes, hidden tears.

She misunderstood his relationship with Ariel.

In that moment, Darnell suddenly had the urge to explain to her.

She is clearly afraid of him, but in her emotions, she is bold and straightforward, passionate and dazzling.

At some point, as if tenaciously, shone into his life.

Little by little, it dispels the darkness and fills his world.

Elaine heard his answer and bristled, "It's not an answer I'm happy with, but I'm happy enough that you're not lying to me."

Darnell retracted his thoughts and his dark eyes gazed at her, "And that's satisfying?"

Elaine said, "Of course, as I said, I am easily satisfied, moreover, you have said that you do not remember, then if I have to force you to say an answer, and it is too false, I ..... Well."

Darnell kissed her on the lips, wrapping one arm around her waist and brushing one hand behind her ear, prying her teeth apart and gradually deepening the kiss.

By the latter part of the night, the sea breeze, already in autumn, with a few biting coolness.

Elaine lay on the bed but felt sweaty, and with the yacht swaying slightly with the wind and waves, two different frequencies, it made her head a little dizzy.

Darnell's thin lips fell on her neck, clasping her fingers as the kiss gradually descended.

It didn't take long for Elaine's breathing to get progressively heavier, her eyes widened incredulously, her hands clutched his shoulders, feeling as if the wind and waves had gotten a little bigger, her mind completely replaced by vertigo.

The raging waves came in bursts with the whistling sea breeze, as if there was no end in sight, disturbing the originally calm waters.

When the waves fade, the distant sky is already slightly bright, a hint of the morning sun shining through the layers of clouds.

Elaine sat in the tub, leaning into Darnell's arms, a little sleepy, but still not forgetting, "Do you like boys or girls?"

Darnell wrapped his arm around her waist and his voice was low: "Girl."

Although the answer was just two, Elaine was still a little surprised: "Why?"

Darnell said, "I wish she could be like you, forever trouble-free and carefree."

"Actually, I have a lot of troubles, just ....." Elaine said halfway through her sentence, suddenly realizing something, "Can't boys?"

"Hmm."

She was about to ask why, but suddenly reacted.

If it's a boy, it should be the next patriarch of the James family.

This burden is really too heavy to carry .....

Elaine thought for half a day and finally asked with some concern, "If I give birth to a girl and have ten or eight of them, then will you let me keep having them, and keep having them, and keep having them, until I have a boy?"

Darnell: "....."

His brow jumped vaguely, "No."

"But didn't you say ....."

"Elaine," Darnell said, "this is different."

Elaine was about to say something else when he said, "It's not pregnant yet, where do you think you're going."

Elaine: "..... Oh."

Yes, it's too early to say that.

Chapter 1103-It didn't take long for the new dessert store to open up, and since it was opened in a busy phase, the customer flow was several times more than before.

The store also employs a lot of staff, and Elaine spends her days in the background making desserts without worrying about the front.

Natasha also has time to come over and walk around a bit, nothing to eat in the back while watching her make desserts, while having a chat.

Natasha lazily said: "I envy you, there are things you like to do, I should have known that I also go out to stay in a school, to grow a little knowledge, to see a broader world, maybe also know what they want."

Elaine smiled: "I used to think the same as you, how want to leave Riverside City, go outside to see, but really wait until you leave here, and may never come back, and feel that no place is as good as home, with family around, is the most happy. "

Natasha nodded: "Makes sense, I still can't let my dad go, I guess it's okay to go out for a few days, but after a long time, I'll want to come back."

I feel like there are so many places I want to go."

"Okay." Elaine paused, "But it might take a while."

Natasha smiled and asked, "That disciple of yours hasn't been brought out yet?"

Since the store opened, Elaine alone is really a bit overwhelmed, and has been recruiting dessert chefs, but there are many customers, are rushing to eat the desserts made by Elaine, she also do not want to disappoint the expectations of customers, so she has been insisting on making their own.

But generally the dessert chefs who are doing slightly well have their own persistence and are hardly willing to give up what they are originally good at to learn from Elaine.

Therefore, only those who have little experience or are just starting to learn dessert are willing to learn step by step, according to the method she said.

Elaine said, "I can't help it, they're all just starting to learn, they need a little more time. But there's always a beginning to everything, and when I first started learning, I stumbled my way through it."

Natasha said, "Don't be modest, you are self-taught."

Natasha also followed her for a while, but it didn't take long before she felt out of patience.

And that's with Elaine on hand to teach it.

Elaine laughs: "When you like something, you always give your all to it."

They chatted for a while when a staff member came in, "Elaine, there's someone outside looking for you."

Elaine answered and said to Natasha, "Watch the inside of this oven for me, flip it over and bake for another five minutes when it stops, I'll be right back."

Natasha said, "Got it got it, go ahead."

When Elaine went out and looked around and didn't see anyone she knew, she asked, "Where is it?"

The staff member looked around, then pointed her to the corner, "There."

Elaine said, "You go ahead and get busy."

She walked over: "Hello, is that you looking for me .....?"

Before the last word could be said, the man sitting there had turned around.

Elaine's eyes widened slightly, "Mr. Salem."

Mr. Salem stood up, smiled and spoke, "We meet again."

Elaine was surprised and surprised: "What brings you to Riverside City, I ....."

"I said I would come to you, sit down."

Elaine hastily sat down opposite him, looked at the several desserts placed in front of him, and asked expectantly, "Mr. Salem, how is it?"

Mr. Salem said, "It's still at the same level as before."

Elaine sniffed, and the smile on her face widened.

She didn't talk to Mr. Salem for long before she ran off to the kitchen to work. Elaine said, "Mr. Salem, if it's convenient for you, can you wait here, I'll buy you dinner tonight."

Mr. Salem smiled and nodded, "My pleasure."

Elaine went back to the kitchen and also sent a message to Darnell that Mr. Salem was coming to Riverside City and asked if he had time to have dinner tonight.

After she sent this message, she put down her phone and started to get busy.

By the time she was done, it was after 7:00 pm.

When Elaine rushed out, she found that Darnell had arrived and was with Mr. Salem.

She smiled and ran over to him, wrapping her arms around him, her eyes bent, "Let's go."

Although Elaine was talking about inviting Mr. Salem to dinner, she was busy all afternoon and didn't have time to arrange it at all, but the moment she saw Darnell, her heart was at ease.

She knew that he must have taken care of everything for her.

The evening meal was a Riverside City special. Everything was fine until we got to the restaurant, but when the waiter served a plate of fish, Elaine smelled that smell and instantly got a little nauseous, she patted her chest and rushed to grab a glass of water from the table.

Darnell noticed her face didn't look right, inclined his head and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Elaine shook her head gently, "Nothing, maybe my stomach is a little upset."

"When did it start?"

"It's just ....." Elaine whispered, "It's okay, I guess I'm just hungry, I'll be fine after I eat something."

Darnell's lips pursed and gave her a bowl of soup: "Eat first, and if you still don't feel well, go to the hospital."

Elaine nodded and picked up the spoon.

Mr. Salem saw this and asked, "What's going on?"

Darnell said, "She's not feeling well."

"Are you hungry, hurry up and eat something."

Elaine fought back her nausea and took two sips of the soup, but the sickness in her stomach grew stronger and she hurriedly stood up and ran towards the bathroom.

Darnell dropped a line to Mr. Salem, "I'll go out and check it out," and followed in stride.

Elaine ran to the bathroom and after dry heaving a few times, threw up all the water and soup she just drank.

Because this afternoon did not eat, so to the back, vomit can not be vomited, can not say that the unpleasant.

After a while, she dawdled out of the bathroom, her face slightly white.

Darnell walked over and held her shoulders with a slight frown, "Better."

Elaine leaned into his arms, her head rubbing against his chest, her voice resigned: "Better, but still uncomfortable, always want to throw up ....."

Darnell picked her up by the waist and headed straight out of the restaurant. Elaine came back to her senses a little and said breathlessly, "Where to?"

"Go to the hospital."

"But Mr. Salem is still around, we ....."

"Don't bother with him."

Darnell put her in the car, stepped on the gas and drove quickly toward the hospital.

.....

When she arrived at the hospital, the nurse took Elaine through a series of tests and finally took her report and went to the doctor's office.

The doctor looked at the report and then looked at her and Darnell.

Chapter 1104-Elaine was a little nervous by his look and unconsciously hugged Darnell's arm tightly: "Doctor, I shouldn't be sick with something, right?"

Darnell held her, his voice slightly deep: "What's wrong with her."

The doctor smiled and put down the report, "Don't worry so much, your wife is pregnant."

"Pregnant?"



“Pregnant?”

Two voices sounded at the same time, one from Darnell and one from Elaine.

Elaine’s eyes widened incredulously, a little stunned, a little surprised, obviously not reacting.

Darnell’s grip on her shoulder tightened slightly and his lips pursed for a moment before he said, “Are you sure?”

The doctor pushed the test report to him, “It’s confirmed, 36 days of pregnancy, if you are not sure, you can come back tomorrow for a detailed and comprehensive examination.”

“Then she had regurgitation and couldn’t eat .....

“It’s all a normal reaction to pregnancy, it’ll be fine when the months get older.”

Elaine was still confused until she got out of the hospital.

After they got married, they didn’t do much contraception, but she was busy the last few months and didn’t put her mind to preparing for pregnancy, leading her to be completely unprepared .....

“Elaine.”

I don’t know how many liters Darnell called her before Elaine snapped back, “What’s wrong?”

“Feeling better? Go get something to eat.”

“But I don’t know what to eat, I’m afraid I’ll throw up again .....

“Go home and eat, I’ve got them preparing it.”

Elaine nodded subconsciously and waited to get into the car before she looked at Darnell and spoke as an afterthought, “I’m pregnant!”

Darnell looked at her, the corners of his lips curled down and gently rubbed her head, “Well, you’re pregnant.”

Elaine threw herself headlong into his arms, her nose a little sore, crying and laughing: “I’m going to be a mommy, and you’re going to be a daddy too .....

Darnell kissed her brow, “Go back to the hospital tomorrow for a full checkup and tell me if you feel uncomfortable anywhere.”

Elaine nodded heavily, “Good.”

After a while, she suddenly remembered again, “And Mr. Salem’s side .....

“I’ve already told him that I’ll invite him to dinner in a couple of days when things are a little more stable on your side.”

The smile on Elaine’s face widened, “Good!”

.....

Early the next morning, Darnell took Elaine to the hospital for a new examination.

She is in good health and all indicators are normal.

Franklin was the first to know the news, immediately put down all the things in hand and ran over, heard Elaine said later still have to go to the dessert store, immediately anxious: "This is pregnant, you can not rest at home, but also run out to do what."

Elaine said, "Dad, I'm just pregnant here, exactly as usual, nothing to feel, no delay in my going to the sweet store ....."

"That won't work either, Elaine, you do as I say and rest at home."

Elaine threw her arms around him and pouted, "Daddy, I'm really fine and ....."

Elaine is committed to finding teammates, "And Darnell's all right with it."

Franklin sat in the sofa, glanced at the man standing outside the door to answer the phone, angry: "He can have what good advice, you are pregnant, he does not care more about you, blindly busy with what."

"Dad, how can you say that, that the James family and the James Group so many things waiting for him to deal with alone, he has freed up a lot of time to spend with me, today the company did not even go, is not it normal to have a call for him."

Franklin poked her in the head, "You just know how to speak for him."

Elaine spat out her tongue, "I'm telling the truth."

Franklin said, "Anyway, I don't care, what he says doesn't count, you stay home and raise your baby, if he doesn't have time to take care of you, you move back home, I ....."

"What's wrong with you, you don't work anymore, you just throw down all those things in your unit and stay at home with me all day?"

Franklin was momentarily speechless: "Then I this ....."

"Daddy, I know, I'll be careful and careful again, I won't let anything happen to your little grandson, okay?"

Franklin silent for a moment: "OK, OK, OK, I do not care about you, married daughter splashed out of the water, what do not listen to me."

Elaine hugged him and pampered him: "I listen to you the most, but I'm only pregnant, it's too sudden, I didn't have time to explain a lot of things in the dessert store, when I'm done with those explanations, I'll rest at home, I won't go anywhere, okay?"

Franklin eased up a bit when he heard her say that, "That's what you said."

"I said so."

After a while, Darnell came in: "Elaine, I'm going out, call me if you need anything."

Franklin was about to say something when Elaine's eyes curled, "You go ahead, I'll take care of myself."

Darnell nodded and gave Franklin another slight nod, "I'll go first, Dad."

Franklin again felt his blood pressure rise a lot, can't wait for him to hurry up and disappear.

In the following days, Elaine reduced a lot of workload, but Darnell is much busier than before, often Elaine are asleep, he has not returned.

On the afternoon of the weekend, Elaine gave herself a half day off and went to the mall to have a look at the cute little baby stuff in advance.

She had an appointment with Natasha and it came with two people.

Elaine wondered, "Cousin, what brings you here."

Archer coughed and looked away, "I happen to have nothing to do and stopped by to see you."

Elaine skimmed her lips and looked away.

Elaine is now pregnant and tired without walking for a while. The three of them sat in the drink store and Natasha looked at the little dolls she bought and said happily, "When you have a little baby, I can be a godmother."

Archer said slowly: "You two get together, with the child is probably as good as play."

Elaine said, "How can you say that, we're not kids anymore ....."

Natasha also said, "Yes, Elaine is going to be a mother and I'm going to be a godmother, we can take care of the baby."

Archer could not win the two of them and simply gave up: "OK, OK, OK, forget I ever said that."

"That's more like it."

After a while, Natasha said: "Eh, how come I don't see Darnell ah, you come to buy these things, he is not with you?"

Elaine stirred the juice in front of her, "He's been so busy lately, I haven't seen him in days."

Natasha frowned, "What's he busy with, what's more important than you right now?"

Archer said casually, "Isn't he just busy preparing for the wedding ....."

Elaine and Natasha looked at him at the same time, "Ready for what?"

Archer met their eyes, sensing that he had let slip his words, and laughed dryly: "It's nothing, you guys go on."

Natasha said, "That won't work, you're talking halfway, how appetizing."

Elaine was also looking straight at him.

It was only after a long time that Archer said, "Fine, fine, I'll tell you, but don't say I told you."

Chapter 1105-An hour later, Elaine arrived at the place Archer said. She pushed open the door of the church and looked inside, slightly lost in thought.

It was like a world in her dreams, full of beautiful fantasies.

And the man she loved most was standing in front of her, his back to her, his figure erect.

Elaine took one step forward, her eyes slightly red.

Darnell heard footsteps and looked back when he saw her, "Elaine."

Elaine wrapped her arms around his waist and couldn't help but choke back a sob: "Why are you here?"

Darnell rubbed her head and whispered, "Archer told you that?"

At that, Elaine blinked, "It wasn't me who betrayed him."

"The only one who would talk about the leak is him."

Elaine lifted her head and rested her chin on his chest, her eyes curved, "Why did you suddenly start preparing for the wedding? I told you why you've been so busy lately."

Darnell looked ahead and took her in his arms, "I was going to wait until after the year and take you to Ireland for the wedding, but you're pregnant now and it's not a good idea to travel back and forth, plus it's a little rushed."

Elaine said, "It's nice enough here, it's beautiful."

Darnell looked at her sideways, the corners of his lips curled up, "As long as you like it."

"In fact, it does not matter whether we have a wedding or not, to be with you, my wish has been fulfilled."

Darnell said, "A wedding is more than a ceremony; it means that, legally and formally, you are my wife."

.....

The wedding was held a week later, Elaine is pregnant but not yet pregnant, the wedding dress is Darnell has been made in advance, now wear just right.

But also afraid that she is tired, all other ceremonies are simple.

The flower girl is Clarence and Stella's three children, Noah walked in the front, wearing a small suit, already just like a little man look, the two sisters ignorantly stumbled behind him.

When the church doors opened, Elaine appeared in front of the congregation, holding Franklin's hand.

With a happy smile on her face, she slowly walked towards the inside.

The seats along the way were filled with her family, friends.

As she walked, Elaine's eyes began to sour, and she finally learned that when she got married, she couldn't control her tears at all.

Franklin face is also a rare heavy, every step is very difficult to walk.

The impact of this ceremony was far stronger than when he knew Darnell and Elaine were getting their license.

He finally handed over his daughter to Darnell one day.

Despite his thousand reluctance, the road came to an end.

Franklin led Elaine to stand in front of Darnell, his face stony as he instructed, "You have to be nice to Elaine, I'll keep an eye on you at all times."

Darnell kept his eyes on Elaine, a smile in his eyes, "I will."

Elaine also looked at him and cried and laughed.

Franklin was about to say something else, but seeing that they only had eyes for each other, he swallowed all his words and handed Elaine over to him.

He was just about to leave when Elaine turned and hugged him, "Daddy, even if I marry someone else, I will always love you."

Franklin had a rare red eye and patted her back: "Well, dad actually does not have any other requirements, you can find happiness, I have been satisfied, live well in the future, dad hopes you can always be happy."

Darnell's voice came from the side, "Dad, I'll bring Elaine back to see you often."

Even now, Franklin can't accept his voice as Dad, let go of Elaine, waved his hand and turned back to his seat.

Darnell and Elaine said their vows and exchanged rings in the presence of Fr.

Stella and Sherry were sitting on the stage, both wiping tears from their eyes.

Daniel was a little puzzled and whispered, "This doesn't seem to be much of an inciting relief, why are they crying?"

Clarence looked unchanged: "If I could understand, wouldn't I be crying along?"

Daniel: "....."

Makes sense.

The child in his arms was awake from his nap at this time, still grunting and looking for his mother.

Sherry hugged him over and then whispered, "Simon, look, that's Auntie Elaine, she's getting married, don't make a scene, OK, she'll give you candy later."

Simon's child, who is not yet two years old, caught the word "sugar" in his mother's words and immediately laughed happily, clapping his hands.

Sherry took his hand and gave a soft shush.

Stella also couldn't help but look sideways and whisper, "Were you as handsome as Darnell the day we got married?"

Clarence: “.....”

Noticing his death stare, Stella explained, “No, the day we got married, I forgot what you looked like, but isn’t this Darnell right in front of me.”

Clarence said, “We’re married, you don’t remember me, who do you remember?”

“Of course I’m on my own, I was so beautiful in my wedding dress that day, who had the time to care about you.”

“..... indeed.”

And on stage, the priest said, “The groom may kiss your bride.”

To this wedding, leaving the best frame.

Natasha stood by as a bridesmaid and cried even more than Elaine.

Archer stood by her side as best man: “Is it that touching.”

She huffed, “I do think that Elaine is so happy, unlike me, who ended up having to marry someone she didn’t like.”

Archer: “?”

Natasha said, “My father said I’m not too young, in arranging a blind date for me, anyway, I don’t like them, marry whoever is the same for me.”

“There is no need to be so pessimistic .....”

“Why not be pessimistic, then let you marry someone you don’t like, don’t you feel bad.”

Archer was silent for a few seconds: “So, does your dad have any conditions?”

Natasha wiped her tears: “What conditions can there be, he asked for the right family, the family is innocent.”

“So, do you think I’m okay?”

“What?”

“We are also counted as the right family, as for the issue of family innocence, is innocent, but just quite complicated.”

Natasha kept her cool: “Oh, then I’ll go back and ask my dad.”

Archer was silent again for a while before saying again, “I’m with you.”

“What if he sees you as my boyfriend again and scolds you.”

“Scolding is scolding, it’s not like I’ve never been scolded before, and he’s scolded me so many times, it’s like an exercise.”

Natasha turned her head sideways and the corners of her mouth lifted uncontrollably.

Archer looked over, "What's wrong with you?"

Natasha squared away: "Nothing, that ..... then you go home with me, anyway, sooner or later you have to be scolded by my father."

Chapter 1106-After the ceremony, Elaine ran towards Stella: "Sister, Sherry!"

Stella caught her and laughed, "Slow down, you're about to become a mother and you're still so rampant."

Elaine spat out her tongue, "I missed you guys so much."

Then she looked at Simon in Sherry's arms: "He's so cute, his eyes are blue!"

Daniel interjected silently from the sidelines, "Inherit me."

Sherry chirped, "He looks like me everywhere except for his eye color, which is like yours."

Elaine's eyes curled and she raised her hand to pinch Simon's little cheek: "Hello."

Sherry said, "Simon, call Auntie Elaine."

Simon raised his small hand and waved: "Auntie Elaine, eat candy cane~"

Elaine sniffed, turned around, touched Darnell's suit pocket and grabbed a few candies for him.

Several people chatted happily, with eyes full of laughter.

Next to him, Darnell felt a tug on his sleeve, he turned his head and looked at the little guy who was less than his leg height, bent one leg and squatted in front of him: "What's wrong?"

Noah said, "Uncle, why do I call you Uncle and call Aunite Elaine .....cousin ah?"

Darnell: "....."

He rubbed Noah's head, "Who told you to call her that."

Noah raised his hand and pointed to Franklin who was greeting guests not far away, "Is that uncle ..... or grandpa?"

Darnell's brow jumped unnoticed: "You used to call it what you wanted to call it."

At that moment, the two little girls ran from Dolores and Christine and jumped into Darnell's arms: "Daddy!"

Clarence: "....."

He picked one up with one hand: "Look closely, Daddy is here."

The two little girls stayed in his arms, looking left and right, and one of them pointed to Darnell: "That's Daddy."

Darnell laughed and picked up the baby: "Look again, who's your daddy."

And so it was, the two little girls, were caught in a long tangle and argument.

In the church, the sun shone brightly, radiantly and brightly.

Evening.

Elaine lay in bed, unable to sleep.

Since she was not yet three months pregnant, she could not do anything about it either, leading her to find this wedding night very boring.

Darnell wrapped his arms around her waist from behind: "Are you hungry?"

"No, I just ....." she sat up suddenly, "I'll go find my sister and Sherry and the girls."

Darnell: "....."

He whispered, "They're all asleep."

Elaine turned around and muttered in a small voice, "But I can't sleep."

Darnell said, "Aren't you tired today?"

"A little bit of la, but I think today is our wedding night eh, just so bland sleep, feel a little not worth it, and last time, last time we got a license, also ..... two wedding night it, are so wasted."

Darnell was silent for a moment, "My fault."

Elaine did feel it was his fault too: "So what now? I don't want to sleep."

Darnell didn't say anything.

In those few seconds of silence, Elaine wondered if she was being a little unreasonable, and just as she was about to say forget it and go to bed, Darnell had sat up and turned on the light: "Get dressed and let's go out."

Elaine froze slightly, "Where to."

"Take a yacht to the sea."

Elaine couldn't help but stare, not sleeping on the wedding night and running to the sea, this was indeed a lot more exciting compared to the bland and boring earlier.

"How about ..... forget it, it's quite late ....."

Darnell said, "It's okay, if you're sleepy, sleep on the yacht and I'll take you there."

Elaine is actually still a little heartened, and only hesitated for two seconds before she immediately lifted the covers and changed her clothes to go out.

Until sitting on the yacht, her heart was still pounding.

If her father knew that she was pregnant and Darnell two people stay up in the middle of the night and run to the sea, probably tomorrow can take the whip to whip her.



Really ..... is too interesting!

But once on the yacht, Darnell tucked her in: "Don't come out when it's windy out, I'll call you when we get there."

Elaine nods happily.

Darnell rubbed her head: "Go to sleep when you're sleepy."

"Got it."

On the way, Elaine looked through the window of her room and saw the view outside. Although she couldn't see anything, she still thought that it was beautiful all around.

After waiting for an hour, the yacht slowly stopped.

Elaine yawned at the same time, and without waiting for Darnell to call her, she ran out the door, just in time to crash into his arms.

Darnell wrapped his arm around her waist and whispered, "Slow down."

Elaine spat out her tongue, then walked with him to the deck and stood by the railing.

The weather tonight does not seem to be as good as last time, there are not many stars to be seen, only a weak moon hanging in the sky.

Darnell propped his hands on her side, "That shouldn't go to waste."

Elaine said, "No no, it should be, one of the most memorable wedding nights ever."

Darnell laughed and looked away.

At the same time, there was a bang in the sky.

Elaine was taken aback and subconsciously shrank into Darnell's arms, who wrapped his arms around her: "Look over there."

Elaine turned her head, followed his line of sight and looked over, into the eyes of the bright fireworks, a cluster after a cluster, the entire surface of the sea are reflected in a variety of colors.

She couldn't help but open her mouth wide, "It's so beautiful."

"When it's okay to make up for your two wedding nights."

Elaine sniffed and retracted her eyes, her face slightly flushed: "Yes it can, but ..... seems like it shouldn't count much."

Darnell looked at her with downcast eyes and raised his eyebrows slightly, "How should that be calculated."

"It's just that ....." Elaine was a little embarrassed, raised her chin and looked back at the fireworks over the sea, "Anyway, we can't just leave it at that, we'll talk about it later."

"Good."

Elaine's pretty eyes are full of bright fireworks and gorgeous.

She said, "Although I know that my request tonight is more or less unreasonable, but I am happy and joyful now."

Darnell's voice came slowly: "Elaine, your demands are never unreasonable to me, I want to give you the best of this world, you deserve it more than anyone else."

Elaine turned her head around his neck, "So am I the most important person in the world to you?"

He answered without the slightest hesitation, "Yes."

"More important than our children?"

Darnell hugged her: "The only thing that matters to me is you, the baby is optional."

Elaine head buried in his arms: "I really love you so much, to this day, I feel as if it was a dream."

Darnell said, "If this is a dream, I probably you don't want to wake up any more than you do."

"Let us, then, carry on this dream together."

"Elaine, I will always love you."

"Me too, I will love you more than you love me!"

—DarnellElaine extra end

Chapter 1107-Winnie had just finished rehearsing when her assistant brought her cell phone over, "Winnie, phone."

She answered, walking forward as she got through.

The caller said, "Winnie, there's a tech show tonight, you have to go!"

Winnie these years, in addition to shooting in the theater, is to stay in the theater, a quiet and low-key life.

I don't know how, suddenly began to be interested in some new technology.

Leisure time is to go to the big and small exhibitions, or soak in the science and technology museum all day.

She looked at the time: "Send me the address, I'm coming over now."

"Okay, I'll wait for you at the door."

An hour later, Aimee Ross took Winnie's arm and sighed, "I finally know why you like to stay in places like this, it's so nice, people who come here to see the exhibition, all eyes on those things, who cares who we are, and no need to wear masks and hats, walk in a big way."

Winnie laughed, not that she was doing so.

This technology exhibition is very large, and after they strolled for a while, they suddenly saw a familiar figure not far away.

Aimee pulled her arm: "Eh eh, look, is that Mr. Booth?"

At the same time, Cooper Booth, who was talking to someone, saw them, smiled and nodded to the person next to him and said something, and walked quickly past.

Winnie stopped and looked over at Aimee, lowering her voice: "You did that on purpose."

Aimee looked away sheepishly, "No, what is this called, this is called fate, right?"

As he spoke, Cooper had walked over and smiled, "Talking about something."

Aimee said, "What a coincidence to see Mr. Booth even here."

Cooper smiled, then looked to Winnie: "Let me show you around."

"No, I'm with ....."

Winnie just turned her head, but found that Aimee had already slipped away, she said, "Winnie, I'm going to lie down in the bathroom, you go ahead and hang out with Mr. Booth."

Cooper said, "Then let's go."

Winnie nodded gently and walked with him through the showroom.

She met Cooper six months ago, also went to see a show, he is open technology company, so this aspect knows a lot, which place has a new exhibition, Cooper will tell her, and in the exhibition and her various chance encounters.

The two became so familiar with each other over time.

At first, Winnie didn't think too much about it, he runs a technology company, it's normal to appear in these places.

Until last month, Cooper asked her out to dinner from time to time and went to the theater a few times to see her.

Winnie sensed something and deliberately kept her distance from him, not realizing that he had actually found Aimee and collaborated to cheat on her.

Cooper said, "Actually ..... you don't blame Aimee, I asked her to ask you to come, this exhibition I think you will like, it's jointly organized by us and Complex Corporation, they offer a lot of new technology products over there, I do think, you shouldn't miss out on something you like just to avoid me."

Since the words have come to this point, Winnie thought about it or said, "Mr. Booth, I ....."

Halfway through the sentence, she suddenly reacted with hindsight: "Complex Corporation?"

Cooper nodded: "This time their head is also here, and most of these new technology products you see are from him."

Winnie's feet jerked to a halt: "Are they in charge of ....."?

“Mr. Steward, what is it?”

Winnie was in a trance for a moment, and when she heard Cooper’s answer, her tense nerves relaxed again and she shook her head, “It’s nothing.”

Just then, a conversation came from the front.

A group of people stood there, not knowing what they were discussing.

Cooper said, “The head of the complex should be over there, shall I take you there?”

Winnie smiled lightly: “No, you go over there, I’ll just take a look around.”

Cooper really should go over and say hello, and he said, “I’ll be back soon.”

After he left, Winnie’s eyes fell on what was in front of her, a little out of focus, not knowing what she was thinking.

Channing has been away for three years, and she thinks that he will have a better career abroad and should not come back.

If these things, which are provided by the complex, should, then there will be Channing design.

Thinking about this, Winnie bent down and looked a little more closely than before.

But after looking at it for a while, she was a little confused. She didn’t know if he went to Oxford, if he continued to study this major, or if he went to his father’s company after graduation, or did something else.

She seems to know nothing about all of him.

Just know that Stella and Clarence’s family, occasionally take their children to England.

Winnie gradually lowered her eyes and slowly stood up, backing up, but accidentally bumped into someone, she hastily apologized, “Sorry, I .....

“After looking at it for so long, do you need me to explain it to you?”

Hearing this voice, Winnie froze and subconsciously turned her head.

In front of her stood what seemed to be the boy she remembered, yet seemed to be a strange man.

He wore a well-tailored suit, without the unruly teenage air, cold stern eyebrows, straight nose and thin lips.

It is just like a new nobleman in the mall.

Cooper followed and introduced, “Winnie, this is the Mr. Steward I told you about earlier. Mr. Steward this is .....

Channing spoke lightly, “We know each other.”

Cooper was a little surprised: “Know?”

Winnie's hand at her side slowly closed and watched him move his lips, but no sound came out several times.

At this point, other people came over to say hello, drowning out Cooper's questions and drowning them in the sound of people.

Channing also withdrew his eyes.

Winnie squeezed back a few steps, and as she was about to fall, Cooper held her by the waist: "Is everything okay?"

"It's okay ....." Winnie looked over at him and found her thoughts, "I have something else to do, I'll go first."

Cooper was about to say something when he was called out from beside him, "Mr. Booth, what are you doing?"

Winnie left quickly with her head down and her back a little flustered.

Another person said, "The one just now, is Mr. Booth's girlfriend, right?"

"Looks pretty, and a little familiar, is it any star?"

Cooper smiled and spoke, "Winnie is an actress and I'm pursuing her, I'll be sure to let you all know when I have good news."

As he spoke, he glanced as if at the man not far away.

However Channing was talking to someone else about something, looking bashful.

.....

When the show was over, Cooper found Aimee: "Where's Winnie?"

Aimee looked puzzled: "Isn't she with you?"

Cooper paused for a couple of seconds, "Did you know that Winnie knows the head of the complex?"

"Who is it."

Cooper shook his head and laughed, "It's nothing."

Chapter 1108-On the other hand, Winnie was a little distracted and in a trance on her way back.

After getting out of the car, she sat in front of the neighborhood, bought a few cans of beer and poured them into her mouth one after another.

When she really couldn't drink anymore, she got up and wandered around the neighborhood several times to calm herself down gradually.

She took a deep breath, looked at the bright moon overhead, and couldn't help but reach out her hand.

What seemed to be close at hand seemed to be reaching out and becoming more distant.

Channing is like the moon, the most dazzling presence in the dark night that is out of her reach.

When she got off the elevator, she walked to the door and was just about to press her fingerprint to unlock the door when her wrist was gripped.

Winnie turned her head, surprise and dismay in her foggy eyes, "You ....."

"Why go first."

"Huh?"

I don't know if it's because of the wine or something else, Winnie didn't react for a moment and didn't really understand: "I ....."

Channing stared at her and spoke word for word, "Cooper says he's after you."

Winnie thought that Channing's cold and distant attitude at the showroom had said it all.

After all, it was her fault in the first place, and it was she who initiated the breakup.

They ended three years earlier.

So Channing's two questions in quick succession left her completely at a loss as to how to answer.

But his sight was so blunt that she had to turn her head sideways and dodge her gaze a few times before she stammered out a reply, "Yes ..... is it, maybe, I ....."

In her panic, she suddenly grabbed a straw: "Are you just returning to the country, then have you gone to see your sister, she ....."

Channing didn't answer and looked at her without saying a word.

Winnie lowered her gaze, even after all that time, she still couldn't do it and faced him openly and without shame, she opened the door while saying, "Go back, your sister must still be waiting for you at home."

She lifted her leg into the house and turned to slowly pull the door shut.

Suddenly, the door was blocked.

Winnie subconsciously looked up, but before she could speak, her eyes went dark, and the door behind her slammed shut with a bang.

"Chan....."

She had just opened her mouth when her lips were blocked.

Winnie couldn't help but stare.

Channing took control of her hands and pried her teeth apart with the tip of his tongue, each step, full of force.

She was pinned against the wall, unable to retreat.

Winnie drank the brain was a little dizzy, this moment is even feel the breath was taken away, the whole person completely powerless, as if the soul is not their own.

The kiss, too, changed from a vengeful nibble at the beginning to a soothing gentle suck.

I don't know how long it took, but Channing finally let her go, his voice low: "I'm not giving you these three years for someone else to come after you."

Winnie found some sense and was about to say something when he nibbled on her earlobe and called out nastily, "Sister."

A blast of hotness spread from the ears to the whole body.

Winnie instantly felt that her whole being was about to be blown away.

Channing has never called her a sister before, but she has called herself a sister many times.

If before, he called her a sister, she would have thought it was normal, nothing.

But it's not the same today .....

That silent teenager has grown up.

He was wearing a suit, cool and reserved.

On the showroom, talking to people, it is the technology and the future that she does not understand.

It looks much more composed.

But it is this kind of him that shouted the two words he was once most reluctant to say out to her.

The sense of contrast almost drove her crazy.

She turned her head sideways and reached out to push him, trying to keep herself awake, "Chan, I ....."

Channing wasn't about to listen to her explanation as he re-nibbled on her lips, picked her up, and placed her on the doorknob by the door.

Winnie felt like she was really going crazy, everything tonight happened suddenly and outrageously, leaving her defenseless.

She should have pushed him away, but the hand on his shoulder, but never could get the strength.

Winnie slowly clenched her fists, closed her eyes, and her mind was left with nothing but chaos, as if her nerves were numbed by alcohol.

Unknowingly, her hands had wrapped around his neck, and as his hot lips and tongue moved down, she tilted her neck and increased her breathing.

A few moments later, his low voice rang in his ears, "Which side is the room on."

Winnie struggled to raise her hand and pointed in one direction.

Channing clasped her in his arms and lifted his leg to walk over.

There are no lights on in the house, only the faint light coming in from the window.

Yet it is enough.

Channing laid her down on the bed and the kisses fell again, only this time they went deeper than once.

She closes her eyes, her body's instincts painful and pleasurable.

Channing palm over her back, open the zipper, unlock the secret button .....

Further down the line, there is a soulful scream.

Off to the side, Channing took her hand and touched it to his shirt button: "Help me unbutton it. Sister."

Winnie: "....."

With what little sanity she had she spoke with difficulty, "Can you stop calling me that ....."

Channing said, "Weren't you the one who said that you always treated me like a brother."

Winnie really felt like she was going crazy as he held her wrist with a kind of insistence that he wouldn't stop until he got what he wanted.

She could only shake her fingers and unbutton her shirt one by one.

By the time she reached the last one, her hands were completely exhausted.

It's a good thing Channing didn't give her a hard time about it again, snapping the sound of metal clanging.

This already ambiguous and humid atmosphere, adding a point of charm.

A few seconds later, Winnie cringed in pain, her hand clenched tightly around his shoulder blade.

Channing slowed his movements and whispered, "Relax."

Winnie was silent for a few seconds, looking into the pitch black overhead, her voice soft: "You didn't do enough foreplay."

Channing: "....."

He looked down and bit her earlobe, even worse than before, "What should I do then? Sister."

Winnie tried to speak, but her voice caught in her throat and her breathing faltered.

Instead, he prefers to ask, "Is this okay?"

So, she paid a terrible price for the words she just uttered.

When her body couldn't help but cringe several times, he finally stopped torturing her with his hands.

Throughout the night, Winnie felt as if her body had been divorced from her soul.

One in bed, one in the sky.

Chapter 1109-The next day, when Winnie opened her eyes, the sun was a bit harsh outside.



I forgot to pull the curtains last night.

She rolled over, feeling her head ache and about to explode, and her body was aching badly.

Winnie rubbed her hair and sat up, her whole body was still empty and distracted.

After taking a moment to slow down, she lifted the covers and got up, stumbling into the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Aimee called her: "Why did you leave last night? Mr. Booth is looking for you."

Winnie's voice was a little hoarse: "If he asks you about me later, don't tell him."

Aimee was silent: "I think Mr. Booth is a good person, and you are also suitable, you want to give him a chance."

"No, I don't like him."

"So what do you like, there are so many newcomers in the circle now, young and cute, young but manly? You can choose whatever you want."

Winnie: "....."

She brushed her teeth and washed her face, "Thank you, I don't even like it, so don't bother, let alone set me up with Cooper again."

"Got it got it." Aimee paused, "But what's wrong with your voice, why do you sound breathless?"

Winnie headed over to the fridge, "Had some wine last night, and ..... had a dream."

"What dream? It's made your voice hoarse."

"....." Winnie reached for the refrigerator door, "Dreaming of a young but manly boyfriend in my bed, all right?"

Her hand was halfway up when she saw a note on the refrigerator door.

[Don't drink ice water, there's hot milk in the kitchen.]

Winnie saw these words and was so shocked that her phone fell to the floor.

Aimee was startled by the voice: "What's wrong what's wrong, it's not the young but manly boyfriend from the dream that came to you, right?"

Not bothering to answer, Winnie rushed into the kitchen and sure enough, she saw a glass of milk and breakfast.

The one last night, was it not a dream she had when she was drunk?

Winnie grabbed her hair and spun around three times in place, unable to accept the reality of what had happened.

The scene that happened last night began to resurface in her mind, one scene clearer than the other, making her throat dry and tight.

Outside, Aimee was still shouting on her cell phone, "Hey Winnie, what are you doing!"

Winnie finally retrieved her thoughts, went over and squatted down to pick up the phone, and spoke handily, "I ....."

"What's the matter, young but manly boyfriend coming on to you?"

Winnie: "....."

She is really at a loss for words now.

This morning up in a daze, the whole person is also not clear-headed, no ..... did not see Channing in, the room is also clean, there is no trace of his visit, so she naturally felt that is a dream ah.

Even flirtatiously joked with Aimee.

I didn't think that was actually true.

Winnie said, "No more talking to you, hanging up."

"Eh." Aimee said, "So, are you going to the theater this afternoon? I'll come find you."

"Go." Winnie cautioned, "Don't you ever bring Cooper to me again."

"Well, well, don't worry, I promised you that I wouldn't."

Put down the phone, Winnie sat on the floor again, holding his head in agony for a while, and finally was really hungry, and did not want to struggle, got up violently, went to drink the milk and eat breakfast.

After all this, it was almost one o'clock, she quickly put on a light makeup to cover the face of the tired.

When changing clothes wipe found on the neck is nothing marks, but under the neck .....

Winnie closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

She rushed to the theater and finally did not miss the afternoon rehearsal.

At the end of the rehearsal, Aimee waved to her from the stage.

Winnie walked over and sat next to her, picked up a bottle of water and drank half of it with her head back.

Aimee said, "I see you guys have been rehearsing this for a while, right? When is the national tour starting?"

"Let's do it next month, there's a part of the script that's still being revised."

"So is it true that when this play tour is over, you'll be in the group?"

"There's a movie being talked about, let's talk about it then, if not, consider it a break." Winnie put down her water, "When are you going into the set?"

Aimee said, "Soon too."

She stretched a lazy back and touched Winnie: "Eh, talk about your young but manly boyfriend, handsome or not, the dream is so exciting."

Winnie: "....."

"Can we skip the young but manly boyfriend thing."

"Do not ah, like this type of find it, it is difficult to really lonely old ah."

Winnie waved her hand: "I'm going to read the script, you hurry back."

She had just returned to the dressing room when her assistant came over with a bouquet of flowers in her arms: "Winnie, this is what I received just now, it says it's for you."

Winnie looked at the bouquet of red roses, froze for a few seconds, and what rang in her mind was the sound of "sister" last night.

She subconsciously took a few steps back.

The assistant looked at it: "There's a note on this flower eh."

Immediately after, the assistant added, "Winnie, it's from Mr. Booth."

At that, Winnie felt relieved: "Know ..... know, next time if someone gives, do not accept ah, let them return."

Winnie sat down in her seat and rubbed her inflamed temples.

As soon as she closed her eyes, those dead memories began to attack her.

She put her hand on the makeup table and pounded it with chagrin.

The assistant saw this and asked, "Winnie, what's wrong?"

Winnie hurriedly organized her expression: "Nothing, nothing, you go out and get busy, I'll read the script for a while."

It was 9:00 p.m. before she packed up her things and left.

When I left the theater, it happened to be raining outside.

There were quite a few people standing at the door.

At the same time, Winnie received a call from her assistant: "Winnie, we're stuck at the intersection on this side of the parking lot, wait, come right over."

Winnie responded, "Good."

Hanging up the phone, she looked at the rain curtain and tilted her head slightly sideways.

Next to it, the discussion came one after another.

"That Bentley has been parked there for a long time, right, waiting for someone or what."

“Wait for someone, I saw someone sitting inside earlier, it was a handsome man, especially especially handsome.”

“Waiting so long, I guess it’s to pick up his girlfriend, so envious.”

Winnie looked in the direction they said, it shouldn’t be Cooper.

He had come here before to wait for her.

Just then, the person next to me screamed in a low voice, “He’s coming over here!”

Soon, the black Bentley stopped in front of them, then lowered the window and looked at Winnie: “Get in.”

Winnie’s eyes widened slightly and she subconsciously stepped back, trying to submerge herself in the crowd.

But Channing’s gaze was not slow to follow her.

The discussion around the room got even louder.

Some even recognized her and whispered, “That’s Winnie, right? Is that her boyfriend in the car?”

“No, isn’t that Mr. Booth who came a while ago her boyfriend?”

Channing arm across the car window, and not in a hurry, quietly watching her.

Winnie closed her eyes and could only stiffen her head and grit her teeth as she quickly pulled open the door and bent over the car.

Chapter 1110-When she got into the car, she immediately raised the window and urged, “Go.”

Channing withdrew his eyes, pulled down the handbrake, and slowly drove forward.

When she was away from the crowd, Winnie put her hand on her chest and sighed in relief.

Unfortunately, before she could breathe a sigh of relief, Channing’s voice came through: “Cooper comes to see you often?”

Winnie answered without thinking, “No!”

After saying that, she realized again that she had overreacted a bit and she said, “He’s only been here twice .....

Channing’s lips pulled down, not sure if he was smiling or what, his voice did carry a bit of coldness, almost fusing with the rain outside: “Only been here twice, and they think he’s your boyfriend.”

Winnie instinctively wanted to explain, the words came to her lips, but she felt that she should be more calm, should not be so passive, she adjusted her sitting posture, try to calm the tone: “This kind of thing is blackmail, said more people, they believe it.”

Channing didn’t say anything, not knowing what he was thinking.

Winnie felt a little stuffy in the car, lowered the windows a little, and a few drops of cold rain hit her face, still with the summer heat.

Because of the rain, the roads outside were very congested.

The lights of the red and green lights were interlaced and looked a bit busy.

Not long after, Winnie's cell phone rang, it was the assistant calling: "Winnie, we're here, where are you?"

Winnie held the phone and rubbed her brow, "I've got to go first, you guys go back."

"So did you take a cab?"

Winnie lowered her voice: "Well, hit ..... hit, for now."

After saying that, she immediately hung up the phone.

At that moment, Channing's voice suddenly rang out, "Last night--"

Winnie interrupted reflexively, "I was drunk last night and don't remember anything."

Channing: "Oh."

He continued, "I haven't said what happened last night and you don't remember?"

Winnie: "....."

She turned her head sideways, much to her chagrin.

Channing said, "I left my stuff at your place last night."

It took a long time for Winnie to stifle a word: "..... Oh."

Channing stared ahead at the red light: "You're not curious how it fell?"

Winnie's hand in her lap clenched, the corners of her mouth pulled out a smile that was worse than crying, "I ..... I don't remember ....."

"It doesn't matter if you don't remember, it was probably when you were drunk and I sent you home and you pulled my clothes and wouldn't let me go and that's when the stuff fell."

Winnie: "....."

I didn't realize before that he was so good at making things up.

She was silent for a while or said, "So did you ..... finally go away."

At the same time, the green light comes on.

Channing drove forward, "Let's go."

Winnie's eyes are looking ahead, she lied about what this is .....

And also by his counter-attack.

The car stopped and walked for almost an hour before driving into the underground parking lot under Winnie's house.

She has moved after what happened three years ago.

This place is a bit out of the city compared to before, but it's good that it's quiet.

As Winnie was unbuckling her seat belt, Channing's voice came again, "Can I go up and get my stuff."

She was calm enough: "I'll go up and look for it and bring it down for you."

After a pause, she added, "Soon."

Channing put his hands on the steering wheel, inclined his head to look at her, and spoke slowly, "I haven't eaten dinner yet, sister."

Winnie: "....."

The sound of her sister directly brought up all her memories of last night.

Winnie even ears are burning, red, she took a deep breath: "I have no food at home, you go back and eat anyway ....."

"I saw that you had vegetables in the fridge."

.....

Standing in the elevator, Winnie's entire back reveals a sense of loss.

How did she ..... compromise so easily and let him go home with her again.

The elevator stopped on the first floor and a group of laughing and joking young people walked in.

Winnie was so engrossed in her own world that she was completely unaware of it.

Suddenly, a heat came from her wrist and Channing pulled her to stand in the corner, sidling up to keep her in.

The group of young people did not see Winnie's face, but could not help but look more Channing, two girls you look at me, I touched you, playing "there is a handsome man" signal.

Winnie looked up and could only see his shoulder.

He seems to have grown a bit taller.

When they reached the sixteenth floor, the group of young people got off the elevator first.

Channing remained in that position, blocking her, not moving.

Winnie lowered her eyes and when the elevator opened again, she spoke in a whisper, "Here we are."

With that, she buried her head and quickly exited the elevator.

Channing followed her, his steps slow.

Winnie opened the door, then headed for the fridge, "That ..... you go find your stuff, I'll cook."

Channing responded, "Good."

Watching him walk straight towards the bedroom, Winnie's eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

She quickly took the eggs and vegetables out of the refrigerator and went into the kitchen.

Just as she was absentmindedly chopping vegetables, her hand was suddenly gripped.

Winnie froze.

Channing took the dao from her hand and said in a light voice, "I'll do it."

Winnie wanted to say no, but before the words could come out, he had already taken her place.

He has taken off his suit jacket, white shirt and black pants, the cuffs of the shirt were pulled up a few times, revealing strong small arms, long fingers and well-defined bones.

Winnie didn't know what came to mind, her eyes burned, and she hurriedly averted her eyes, looking for a topic: "Did you ..... find something?"

"Found it."

"What is it?"

"Fountain pen."

"Where did you find it?"

"Under the bed."

"..... Oh."

Winnie made an excuse and went to the living room.

Outside, the rain was pouring down, with no appearance of stopping.

She turns on the TV and tries to make some other sounds in the house.

A variety show was playing on the TV, and the laughter in it soon filled the living room.

Winnie sat in the couch, hugging a pillow, and began to drift off.

A short while later, her cell phone rang and it was Cooper calling.

Winnie quietly glanced at the kitchen, then walked outside the balcony to connect.

Cooper said, "Winnie, I've been busy today until now, did you get the flowers?"

"Copy that." Winnie leaned against the railing, "Mr. Booth, don't you ever send me flowers again, I don't need them."

On the other end of the phone, Cooper paused: "You don't like roses, then I'll send something else next time."

Winnie held the phone, "Anything not to give away, please."

Cooper said: "Winnie, you do not rush to reject me, we have known for so long, you know what kind of person I am, I am sincere to you, in the exhibition hall when we first met, I fell in love with you at first sight, we first contact as lovers, if it does not work and then separate, I promise not to bother you again in the future, can you? "