

Mr Conrad 1111

Chapter 1111-When Winnie returned from her phone call, Channing had already made dinner and the smell of food was coming through.

It was quite late now and she was really hungry.

Winnie walked over and sat at the table, "Did you go back to see your sister."

"Went."

"So how is she doing these days?"

Channing placed the bowl in front of her and then sat down, "You can just ask her."

Winnie gave a token smile and didn't answer.

In the past few years, she has never had the courage to face Stella, at most, she just sends greetings on New Year's Day, and then buys some gifts for the children and sends them over.

She kept her head down and ate in silence.

The room was quiet with only the sound of the TV echoing.

After a while, Channing's cell phone rang.

He swiped the screen to connect, and two milky voices soon came from the other end of the line –

"Uncle Chan!"

"Uncle Chan~"

Channing's voice trailed off, "What's wrong?"

"When are you coming back? Lala misses you."

"Lele also wants to Uncle Chan oh."

Channing's lips curved gently: "Uncle Chan will be back tomorrow."

Winnie's hand holding the chopsticks paused slightly, why didn't she go back today?

Soon, the phone was answered by Stella: "Chan, it's raining outside, are you still at the office?"

"No."

"So have you eaten yet, if you haven't come over here and I'll make it for you."

Channing raised his eyes to the person across from him who was almost on the verge of burying his head in the bowl, "Eating."

Stella said, "OK, then I'll take the two little girls to the bath first, you eat."

After hanging up the phone, Channing spoke, "Was the food not good?"

Winnie was stunned for half a second before she realized he was asking herself and nodded her head in a panic: "Yummy."

"So you hold and eat white rice?"

Winnie: "....."

She thought about it, or put down the bowl and looked up at him, "Why don't you hurry up and eat, and finish Lala and Lele don't want you to go back quickly."

Channing put down his phone and said lightly, "They'll be asleep by the time I get back."

Winnie said "Oh" again and went back to eating her rice.

Channing looked at her for a moment, got up and said, "I'm leaving."

Winnie's eyes widened slightly, and she couldn't say whether she was surprised or happy, she hurriedly put down her bowl, "I'll send it to you."

Channing walked over to the couch and picked up his blazer, glancing at her, "You have too happy an expression."

"It's is it?"

Winnie immediately adjusted her mood and watched him leave.

It wasn't until the sound of the door closing came that she felt her tense nerves finally relax.

But when he saw the untouched dishes across the table, the smile at the corner of his mouth was slowly replaced by loss.

Didn't he say that he didn't eat dinner

It must be very hungry when it's so easy to make it and you haven't eaten a single bite.

She walked out to the balcony with her head hanging, looking out at the crackling rain, her hand propped up on the railing, staring off into the distance.

After a while, she suddenly remembered something, stood up straight, and then hurriedly towards the door, halfway, she turned back and trotted into the bedroom, put on a hat mask sunglasses, and set a hooded jacket, wrapped inside and outside three layers, even the paparazzi with cameras dislike the degree of head are not recognized.

After coming downstairs, she braced herself with an umbrella and ran two blocks to find a pharmacy to buy a 72-hour emergency contraceptive pill.

When she got home, Winnie took off her coat, poured a glass of water, tilted her head back and swallowed the medicine, tore up the bag again and threw it in the trash.

After doing so, she collapsed back into the couch and let out a long breath.

She just laid down and felt a little pinch on her back.

Winnie's hand went back and touched a pen out.

She looked at the pen and the corners of her lips pursed slightly.

He fell again.

Winnie stared at it for a while before putting the pen down and getting up to take a shower in the bathroom.

After getting out of the shower, she walked over to the dining room table and cleaned up the dishes.

Channing made all these dishes and basically left them untouched.

At night, Winnie lay in bed, listening to the rain outside, sleepless.

She tossed and turned, finally could not sleep, picked up the tablet, opened the variety show has seen countless times, the corners of the lips slowly raised.

Channing, then, was only twenty years old, and his eyes seemed to be following her movements all the time.

And there was light in her eyes at that time.

Winnie set the tablet aside, played Variety, and slowly closed her eyes.

Another night passed.

In the morning, it was still drizzling outside when Winnie got up.

I don't know if it's the rain or the reason she didn't sleep much all night, but her whole mental state is not good.

After washing up and coming out, the assistant's phone rang just in time.

Winnie plopped down on her bed, picked up the phone, and lazily spoke, "Hello."

The assistant said, "Winnie, the 'Starry Sky Studio' side needs to shoot the new promotional pictures."

Winnie instantly sobered up, "Today?"

"Yes, this trip I told you about a week ago."

Winnie scratched her hair, she had completely forgotten about it.

The assistant added, "Winnie, we're already downstairs."

"Okay, I'll be right down."

She changed her clothes and rushed out the door.

The previous endorsements, most of which expired she refused to renew, "Starry Sky Studio" is one of the few remaining.

Sitting in the car, Winnie rubbed her temples and clenched her fists as if to encourage herself.

Channing is now the head of the complex, should also be quite busy, will not always go to the studio over it

No, no, definitely not.

When she arrived at the studio, Winnie went straight to the makeup room.

Halfway through the makeup, there was a knock on the door.

Winnie turned her head, and there came Sherry.

Sherry stood at the door and waved to her, then walked in and sat next to her, "You really are, you don't get to see you once in a few months without a promotional photo shoot."

Winnie laughed: "I've been out of town filming before, I've only been back for a short time, and I came back to rehearse at the theater, I didn't mean to"

Sherry said, "All right, I know what you are the reason, and I will not say those, I tell you, Chan he back"

Sherry was halfway through her sentence when she realized there were other people here, so she coughed and put her words away.

Winnie's assistant and make-up artist saw that they had something to say, so they got up and said, "Winnie, I'll go and bring the clothes for the shoot later."

The makeup artist said, "There are several sets, so I'll go along with them."

Only after the two of them left did Sherry lower her voice again and say, "Chan is back, you don't know that yet, do you?"

Winnie's hand paused with the glass, biting down on the straw, looking away sheepishly, and said vaguely, "Yeah."

Sherry thought about it and said, "Winnie, actually, it's been so long, you really should let it go."

For a long time, Winnie only stared at the water in the cup and whispered, "I know, but I can't get past that hurdle in my heart."

Chapter 1112-At the end of the shoot, Sherry put down the camera: "Good job, everyone."

She called out to Winnie and said, "Eh, you're not going to leave again after today's shoot, are you?"

Winnie lifted her skirt: "I"

Sherry said, "Don't go away, let's go eat together, how long has it been since the three of us have eaten together."

Winnie hesitated and asked, "Just the three of us, right?"

"It's just the three of us." Sherry said, "Or you can call someone else if you want"

"No no." Winnie refused quickly, "Just the three of us, I'll go change."

"Okay, I'll go get Stella."

After Winnie finished changing her clothes, she said to her assistant, "You guys go ahead, I'll go back by myself later."

The assistant responded and left.

Winnie walked to Stella's office door just as Sherry came out, "Wait for her, she'll be ready in a minute."

Winnie nods gently.

Sherry pointed to the sofa in the lounge area not far away: "Sit down for a while, I'll go and import the photos I just took to the computer."

"Go ahead."

Winnie also did not want to sit, so just casually around the second floor.

Every time she came, she was in a hurry to leave after taking promotional photos of new products and never finished her visit here.

Walking to the corner, a pair of posters appeared in front of her.

That was, when she took the 'Starry Sky Studio' endorsement, she did it with Channing.

Winnie stood there, lifting her head slightly, looking a little out of breath.

Time flies, it's been three years already.

Just then, a voice came from behind her, "You can turn around if you want to see me."

Winnie: "....."

What's coming is still coming.

She turned her head sluggishly, her smile a little dry: "I was thinking, what lipstick I was wearing, it was quite nice"

"YSL1966."

Winnie didn't respond for a moment, "Huh?"

After the words fell, she realized that he was talking about lipstick.

A momentary pause flashed across her face.

Channing withdrew his eyes: "A wild guess."

But Winnie's face was not much lighter for this, he could say the lipstick number off the top of his head, indicating that he had remembered her

At that moment, Sherry's voice came in the distance, "Winnie, Winnie, where have you been?"

She snapped back and answered, "Coming."

Winnie ducked her head and walked quickly past Channing.

Waiting to walk in front of her, Sherry took her arm: "Where have you been ah, I look for you"

Halfway through the conversation, she saw Channing walking out slowly in the direction Winnie had just come from.

The expression on Sherry's face immediately became meaningful: "So we're, like, leaving?"

"Let's go."

When they arrived downstairs, Stella was already there waiting for them: "What are we going to eat?"

Sherry said, "I'm fine with that, what about you Winnie?"

"I'm fine with that."

At that, Stella laughed, "Asking you guys is like asking for nothing."

The three of them ended up running out to eat Buf bourguignon.

Sherry spat, "Neither Daniel nor Simon can eat food that contains Burgundy wine, and I can only eat something I like with you guys."

Winnie asked, "Can't you have a little wine?"

Stella said, "Simon's body is going to get a rash if he eats it, and he can't touch it at all."

Sherry sighed, "Yeah, those two fathers are really my enemies in my past life, they want to go against me in everything."

Winnie said, "Daniel is a foreigner after all, and his habits are still different from ours."

With that, she fell silent and looked at Stella again, "Is Noah okay, and Lala and Lele."

Stella nodded: "It's good, Noah will be in first grade later, and Lala and Lele will be in kindergarten."

Sherry said, "Look how fast this time goes, in a few years, Noah should have a girlfriend."

Stella: "....."

She touched Sherry with her arm, "What are you talking about?"

"Hey, I'm not trying to scare you, but kids are very precocious now, and our Noah is so cute and handsome, there must be a lot of girls who like him."

Stella gave her some food and said, "Eat, you."

Winnie listened to what they were saying, and a smile slowly lifted up on her face.

After eating, Sherry said, "Then we'll go back to the studio first, you"

Winnie said, "I'm going home."

"OK, then I'll see you next time."

Winnie smiled, "Okay, bye."

Stella and Sherry both left together, Sherry lowered her voice: "Just dinner how do you not even mention Chan, I think of all the words to take."

Stella also whispered, "Then why don't you mention it."

"I that I already mentioned it today in the dressing room, and Chan is your brother ah, you have to ask better."

"Forget it, I'm not that good to ask, you do not see her these years even with me to avoid ah, if I mention it, the next time to meet do not know when it is."

"Also, whatever whatever, Chan is back anyway, let them see what they can do."

Their voices faded away, and Winnie withdrew her eyes and let out a slow breath.

Winnie did not want to go back at this time, put on a mask and wandered down the street.

Some recognized her taking pictures with her cell phone, and some came up to say hello.

She nodded in response to all of them.

Winnie these years exposure is low, there are few works of publicity, on the number of hot search less, more do not need marketing, so life is relatively calm a lot, also do not need to be like before that need to hide and travel.

After walking for a while, she saw that it was getting late and it was time to go home.

Winnie took out her cell phone and was about to call a cab when a black Bentley pulled up in front of her.

Winnie stopped and looked over.

The window came down and Channing looked over at her, "Get in."

Winnie took a breath and sat up.

Without waiting for Channing to say anything, she opened her bag and said, "You were going to get the pen, right? I just saw it and brought it to you."

With that, she took out the pen and placed it in front of him, even shaking it.

Channing looked at her without saying a word, and only after a few seconds did he reach out and pick up the pen, throwing it in the car's glove compartment.

Winnie said, "Then since the stuff is returned to you, I'll go first, you go busy."

She was just about to pull the door when she realized it was locked.

Winnie pointed and gestured, "Just give me to open it."

Channing said, "Are you going to Cooper."

"Huh? No no ah."

"So what's the rush."

Watching the car drive forward, Winnie hurriedly put on the seat belt: "I you are not going back to see Lala and Lele today, I will not delay you it" "

"You can come along."

Winnie stared, "No need for that, I"

She tried her best to find excuses for herself, "I haven't bought any gifts here, it's not appropriate to go empty-handed."

Channing looked at the back seat with two paper bags on it, "Just say you bought them."

Chapter 1113-All the way, Winnie was sitting on pins and needles, with a million excuses in her head, but they were rejected one by one.

He won't eat that up.

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

Channing opened the car door and stepped down.

Winnie saw that this was a good opportunity, and hurriedly tried to follow down.

But she just reached for the car door, but found it was locked.

Winnie: "....."

Soon after, Channing picked up Noah and the little one climbed into the back seat of the car, saw someone else on the passenger side and cocked his head to identify him: "Auntie Winnie?"

A smile rose on Winnie's face and she turned her head to wave at him, "Hello, Noah."

Noah put down his book bag: "Mom said Auntie Winnie went out of town to shoot a movie, when did you get back?"

"It's been a while since I came back to"

The little one's eyes lit up, "So is Auntie Winnie coming over to our house tonight?"

Just when Winnie didn't know how to answer, the driver's door opened and Channing sat up.

Noah looked over at him and said, "Uncle Chan, will Auntie Winnie be coming home with us?"

Channing buckled up: "Will."

Noah leaned back into his seat happily, "That's great!"

Winnie felt an even bigger headache.

The car headed in the direction of Starry Lake Mansion.

With the little one saying a few words now and then, the atmosphere in the car is much better than when you arrived, at least it's not so awkward and stiff.

Seeing that the road is already halfway, Winnie had no other choice but to quietly take her phone and send a text message to her assistant.

Two minutes later, Winnie's cell phone rings.

The caller said, "Winnie, how"

Winnie held the phone with her head on the side and immediately picked up the conversation: "What? Something so big happened? I'll be right over!"

Channing glanced at her.

Winnie took a quick look at the road signs and added, "I'll meet you at the Sunshine Road intersection, so you can come here and pick me up."

After hanging up the phone, she spoke immediately afterwards, "There's something going on over at the theater, I have to go over there right away, so you can drop me off at this intersection."

Channing said lightly, "In a hurry."

"In a hurry!!!" She paused and added, "It's urgent! My assistant and driver will be over to pick me up soon, so hurry up and take Noah back."

The car slowly pulled over to the side of the road and stopped.

Winnie unbuckled her seatbelt while turning her head and said, "Noah sorry, Auntie Winnie suddenly had some urgent business, I'll see you and your sisters some other time. Bye!"

After saying that, she pulled open the car door and ran down as fast as she could.

Noah just raised his hand, before the word bye could be said.

He plopped down in front of him, looked at Winnie's back as she fell away, and then looked at Channing, his little head cocked, "Uncle Chan, are you chasing Auntie Winnie?"

Channing withdrew his eyes and resumed driving forward, "Hmm?"

"I've heard Dad say that you like Auntie Winnie."

"When did he say that."

Noah struggled to think, but couldn't recall: "It seems like a long, long time ago."

Channing smiled lightly, "Home."

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Winnie got out of the car and found a tree to stand in the shade, finally breathing a sigh of relief.

Her acting skills are really flawless, otherwise Channing would not have let her off.

Soon Winnie's phone rang again and the assistant said, "Winnie, are you at the Sunshine Road entrance, we're coming over now."

Winnie looked around, "Yeah, I'm here."

She put away her phone and stood in place, dumbfounded.

When the tour starts next month, I guess it will be better

In the days that followed, Winnie stayed at the theater every day, and Channing never came to see her.

It seems that her deliberate detachment had an effect.

The day seems to return to the same as before, uneventful and quiet, like stagnant water, without the slightest ripple.

Friday night, Aimee called her: "Tomorrow night is Mr. Bennett's 70th birthday party, are you going?"

Winnie nestled in the couch: "I'll pass on it"

Aimee said: "Gossip, it is said that Mr. Bennett retired after the film in hand, this birthday party, can also be said to be his retirement party, I think you should still go to a trip."

Winnie hung her head and did not speak for a moment.

The director, Aarav Bennett, is her mentor and has given her a lot of guidance and help since she started filming.

For reasons of reason, she should go.

Aimee knew what she was worried about and reassured her, "Don't worry, it's been three years, no one remembers it, they won't mention it again."

Winnie was silent for a while: "Just send me the time and address."

"Good."

After hanging up the phone, Winnie collapsed into the couch, curled up like an ostrich.

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On Saturday night, Winnie showed up at the hotel door on time.

Because it is the birthday party of the famous director, the media reporters also came a lot, shot to which big name to be enough above the hot search.

Winnie stood across the street for a while before finally taking a detour and going in through the side door.

And at the same time, Flora was coming in through the front door in style and the two met at the elevator entrance.

Flora looked at her: "Who is this, am I right? Big star Winnie eh, why not take the front door, take the side door ah?"

Winnie ignored her and reached out to press the elevator.

Flora was previously crushed by her, and also because of the offense Clarence and stopped for a period of time, only to wait for the news of Winnie, she was happy to celebrate at home for several days in a row.

Winnie has not participated in any award ceremony party in the past few years, she has been suffocated, now it is easy to catch the opportunity, can not not be a serious breath of air.

Flora added, "It's not like you've done something wrong again and are afraid to go through the front door."

At this time, Aimee also came in: "Ouch, really far away I heard a crow cawing, what's wrong with this hotel, why so inattentive, even the dog let in."

Flora instantly blushed white and red: "Aimee, what are you mad about!"

Aimee looked at her in surprise: "So it's you, sorry sorry sorry, I misheard and thought"

At this time, the elevator door opened, Flora grunted coldly, entered with big steps, directly pressed the close button, and the elevator then rose.

Aimee walked over and touched Winnie's shoulder: "What's wrong with you, you actually managed to let her ride you, your fighting ability has dropped."

Winnie pressed the elevator again: "She's not always like this, winning and losing, but she can't be more restrained next time."

But she really, right now, doesn't have the energy to have to wrestle with Flora to win or lose.

Aimee smacked her lips: "Yes, I wonder who she looks like she owes the world to all day."

An elevator came back to a stop and Winnie said, "Let's go."

Just then, a voice came from behind them, "Winnie, Aimee."

Chapter 1114-Winnie and Aimee looked at each other and turned their heads at the same time.

Cooper smiled as he walked toward them.

Standing in the elevator, Aimee said, "Why is Mr. Booth..... here too?"

Cooper said, "Here's the thing, Mr. Bennett and I have also met before, and this time I heard about his birthday party, and I'm retiring, so I came."

Aimee smiled and responded, "Yeah."

Then, she lowered her voice and said to Winnie in a voice that only two people could hear, "Why do I think he's coming for you?"

Winnie kept a smile on her face and didn't say anything.

She had made it clear enough to Cooper last time that there was nothing more to say.

Soon, the elevator stopped and they arrived at the ballroom.

Aimee saw Aarav at once and pulled Winnie: "Mr. Bennett is there, let's go over and say hello."

Winnie said, "Good."

Aimee turned back: "Mr. Booth"

Cooper said, "I'll come along and say hello."

"Let's go then."

When they walked over, they realized that Aarav was talking to someone else.

Winnie raised her eyes, looked at the person flanking Aarav, and felt her breath stall for a few moments.

No way, how can I meet you everywhere I go?

Aimee was the first to say, "Mr. Bennett, happy birthday to you."

Aarav stopped talking and turned his head to look at them, his smile full of spring: "Aimee is here, ah, and Winnie."

With that, he looked back at Cooper and frowned in confusion, "This is"

Cooper extended his hand: "Hello Mr. Bennett, my name is Cooper, we have met before at the reception."

Aarav had been to so many receptions that he had forgotten which one he was talking about, but he couldn't dismiss his good intentions and reached out to shake his hand: "Hello, hello."

Immediately afterwards, he continued, "You are just in time, let me introduce to you."

"This is the son of Mr. Thomas's favorite student, Channing Steward," he looked at Winnie and Aimee and said to Channing, "These two, one is an award-winning movie queen, one is a popular movie star, the strength of both Not easy to underestimate ah."

Aimee stared at Channing and reached out to say hello, "Hello."

Channing responded with a slight nod.

Aarav looks to Cooper: "And this is"

Cooper smiled and spoke, "Mr. Bennett, I have business dealings with Mr. Steward and have met before."

It dawned on Aarav: "It's good to know, to know."

At this time, a few more respected seniors came.

Aarav said to Channing, "Chan, you take care of them for me, I'll be back when I go."

Channing nods, "Good."

After he left, Cooper laughed, "I didn't expect Mr. Steward to be the son of Mr. Thomas' favorite student, how is Mr. Thomas doing?"

"Not good."

Cooper gave a beat: "Is sick?"

Channing said faintly, "Same old story."

That's how he came to this birthday party for Cameron.

Aimee whispered next to Winnie, "This Mr. Booth is really good, he knows everyone."

Cooper said, "That's good, I'll definitely pay a visit some day when I have time."

Channing didn't respond and looked sideways at Winnie.

She stood next to Aimee as if she was uncomfortable all over, with her eyes nowhere to rest.

Cooper sensed his gaze and thought for a moment before speaking, "Mr. Steward"

Just as he opened his mouth, a girl ran over to Channing and said, "Why are you here? I've been looking for you for half a day."

As she spoke, she tried to take Channing's arm, but he side-stepped her.

Georgie Thomas bristled unhappily, then looked at Winnie and Aimee and surprised them by saying, "Eh, I've seen your movies and commercials abroad, your name is Winnie and you're Aimee, right?"

Aimee smiled and nodded, "You are?"

"My name is Georgie Thomas, I grew up abroad and have only recently returned."

Cooper said, "I believe this is Mr. Thomas' granddaughter."

Georgie looked over at him, her hands behind her back, with the look of a delicate young lady: "You know my grandfather."

"Who doesn't know Mr. Thomas at City N."

Georgie said, "Not bad, what's your name?"

"My name is Cooper, and it's nice to meet Miss Thomas."

Georgie laughs: "Okay, I'll remember you."

As she spoke, she went to pull Channing again and spoke petulantly, "Stay with me, I don't know anyone here, I'm bored."

"Didn't ask you to follow."

"I am following you, and it is your duty to accompany me."

Cooper laughed at this and said, "Then we'll leave Mr. Steward and Miss Thomas alone."

As he turned around, Aimee and Winnie rushed off.

Aimee pulled Winnie and whispered: "That Mr. Steward is so handsome, but how do I feel some familiar ah. And that Miss Thomas, a look is the kind of pampered grown up, do not eat the world, I am most afraid of this kind of delicate lady, go quickly go."

Cooper also heard next to them: "Miss Thomas grew up abroad, probably has some small temper, but still look quite cute, is the type of boys will like."

Aimee asked, "Mr. Booth doesn't have a crush on Miss Thomas, does he?"

Cooper laughs: "I'm in my thirties, or some guy, it has to be like Mr. Steward."

"Not to say it is really ah, they are the son of Mr. Thomas's favorite pupil, one is Mr. Thomas's granddaughter, this childhood sweetheart, not together are a pity."

"I also think they are quite compatible."

From the time she met Channing until the time Georgie came out, Winnie didn't say a word from the beginning to the end.

In a trance, she felt something blocked in her chest and was a little breathless.

After walking around for a while, she said to Cooper and Aimee, "I'm going to go lie down in the bathroom."

Aimee said, "I'll go with you."

As soon as she said that, a friend came over to say hello.

Winnie said, "It's okay, I'll just go by myself."

Aimee was a little drawn out: "Okay, then come back soon."

"Got it."

Winnie turned around, looked at the signpost and walked towards the bathroom.

She turned on the water and propped her hand on the vanity, her eyelashes fluttering vaguely.

"What is this? It's not like you haven't been to this kind of occasion for so long that you feel out of place here."

Flora stood next to her, turning on the water and washing her hands to fix her makeup.

Winnie took a breath, turned off the tap, and was about to leave when Flora's voice came again: "Eh, I remember, you and Mr. Conrad's wife are friends, right, that brother of hers, is also here today, you see? I also saw, he has a particularly beautiful girl next to him, young and energetic, that skin tender oh, is we spend more money can not make up."

Winnie turned her head to look at her and spoke with an expressionless face, "What exactly are you trying to say."

Flora pulled a piece of paper to wipe her hands: "I saw you look at that boy before not quite the same, afraid you have any undeserved ideas, remind you not to delusions of grandeur."

Chapter 1115-When she returned to the ballroom again, Winnie heard a number of hushed discussions.

"I think I just saw Winnie, why is she here too?"

"Wasn't she in a couple of Mr. Bennett plays, I guess because of that."

"My God, she really still dare to come ah, to I am her words, long ago withdrew from the circle without face, how she stayed in the entertainment industry."

"Yeah, at the time, those pictures, although they didn't get out, they were all over the place. That shit with her and Chassell, it really got out in the open, and I don't know what she was thinking."

"And I tell you, it is said that she still had a boyfriend at that time, and her boyfriend finally broke up with her because of this incident."

"She had a boyfriend at that time? This is the first time I've heard of this, who was her boyfriend, in the circle?"

"I don't think so, I'm not sure exactly, I've heard it all from others."

"Right, which man can accept this kind of it, divided or good, otherwise look at her all day long and remembered those photos of things, how diabolical ah."

Just then, someone saw Winnie standing not far away, and they passed glances, and the talk gradually died down and went to other places.

Winnie picked up the champagne from the side, tilted her head and drank it down.

At that moment, Aarav came over and patted Winnie's shoulder: "There you are, looking for you most of the day, talk?"

Winnie nodded gently, "Good."

Aarav led her out to the balcony outside the ballroom, which was high enough to overlook City N.

Aarav leaned on the railing: "Aimee found me and asked me to persuade you, in fact, I heard a little whispers about what happened three years ago, and I had been looking for a chance to talk to you, but I haven't seen you in the past few years."

He continued, "Winnie, that incident was not your fault, you were a victim, it was Chassell who was at fault, do you understand that, you need to stop torturing yourself because of his fault."

Mr. Bennett, I understand what you're saying, and I've told myself countless times that I should look away. But during the time it happened, wherever I went, I could hear them talking about it, and when I locked myself in my room, it seemed like I could hear them pointing fingers at me."

Aarav sniffed and let out a silent sigh.

I don't know when the habit of blaming the victim evolved into victim guilt theory.

Winnie looked to the distant sky and murmured, "I used to yearn for the moon and long to become the moon. But now, I feel that the moon's light is blinding, as if it can shine me out of sight."

Aarav was silent for a while before he said, "I don't know how to persuade you to let go of all this, but there is a female character in the film I am currently preparing, and I think it is very suitable for you. Winnie, since you can't let go of it, why don't you try to face it bravely, it may have a different effect."

Winnie froze slightly.

Aarav patted her shoulder again, "I'll have someone send you the script tomorrow, read it and contact me if you plan to act, or if you don't want to."

After saying that, he turned to leave.

Winnie stood there alone, slowly squatting, holding her knees, tears falling silently.

Channing stood outside the balcony, watching her quietly, his thin lips pursed.

.....

By the time Winnie returned to the ballroom again, she had adjusted her mood.

Aimee found her: "Where are you going?"

Winnie said, "Had a little chat with Mr. Bennett."

Aimee was a little hesitant: "Then you"

Winnie smiled, "It's okay."

Aimee probably also just heard some discussion about Winnie, afraid that she heard, so said: "Eh, the time is also late, let's say hello to Mr. Bennett, go back."

"Good."

After saying goodbye to Aarav, Winnie and Aimee went straight downstairs.

Just after leaving the hotel, Cooper caught up with him, "Winnie, can I talk to you alone?"

Aimee sniffed and pointed to the side, "Then I'll wait for you over there."

Winnie looked over at him, "Mr. Booth, I think I should have made myself clear last time."

Cooper nodded: "Yes, but I've thought long and hard about it these past few days, and I don't feel like giving up just like that, I want to keep chasing you, and I believe that one day, you'll see me."

Winnie momentarily lost some laughter: "Mr. Booth, I"

"I learned a little bit about you today." Cooper said, "I don't think it was your fault, and you don't have to push me away because of it, you have the right to be happy again."

At these words, the smile on Winnie's lips gradually sank.

Cooper stepped forward: "Winnie, I really don't mind, I've known you for so long, I know you're not the kind of person they say you are, and I'm willing to wait until you let go of that past and accept me."

Faced with his approach, Winnie took two steps back.

She took a deep breath and forced out a smile, "It has nothing to do with this matter"

"What does that have to do with anything?"

This relentless pursuit by Cooper made her feel dizzy and almost out of breath.

Just then, a voice came from the side: "Mr. Booth's way of chasing someone is to stalk them."

Cooper gave a beat, turned his head and spoke with a smile, "Mr. Steward is down here too."

Channing gave him a look before his eyes fell on Winnie.

Cooper continues, "Just saw Miss Thomas still looking around for Mr. Steward, she"

"This is my personal business and should have nothing to do with Mr. Booth."

A smile froze on Cooper's face, "Yes, I'm talkative."

At this time, the media waiting in the distance saw them and shouted, "That seems to be Winnie over there, go over and take a look."

Winnie has not been in the media camera for three years, shoot her that tonight's topic of conversation again.

Cooper subconsciously wanted to pull Winnie out of here, but when he reached out, he realized that Winnie had already been taken away.

He frowned and watched the group of reporters chase after him.

Aimee rushed over: "What's going on? Who's the guy who took Winnie away?"

"Just met, Mr. Steward of the COMPLETE."

"....." Aimee responded, "Oh! It's that particularly handsome Mr. Steward, right? He knows Winnie?"

Cooper withdrew his eyes: "I think we know each other."

Aimee always felt that the name complex was somewhat familiar, she rang for half a day and suddenly realized: "Isn't complex the one that has a partnership with the Conrad Group?"

"Yes."

"I remember, Winnie and Mr. Conrad's wife is very good relationship, Mr. Conrad's wife has a brother, seems to be with the Mr. Steward age, there are also rumors that the chairman of the complex is his wife's father." Thinking, Aimee felt wrong again, "The head of the complex is Mr. Steward, but Mr. Conrad's wife's last name is Radomil ah."

Cooper narrowed his eyes, thoughtfully, "Yeah."

Chapter 1116-The reporters were hot on her heels, and it was as if the fear of being stuck with a microphone three years ago asking her what she thought about Chassell was gripping her once again.

But unlike last time, there was a hand pulling her tightly.

It was as if she was being dragged upward from the abyss.

I don't know how long it took to finally get rid of those reporters.

Channing stopped, looked at Winnie's heels on her feet, and looked around, "Wait here for a minute."

He was just about to let go when Winnie subconsciously tightened her grip on his fingers.

Channing's eyebrows twitched slightly and his dark eyes gazed at her.

Winnie came back to her senses and immediately withdrew her hand, responding vaguely, "Okay."

Channing went into the women's shoe store not far away, came out in less than two minutes, and went into the convenience store next door.

Winnie leaned against the wall, keeping her head down.

Soon, Channing appeared in front of her, took her to sit on a nearby bench, and was about to squat down to change her shoes when Winnie said, "I'll do it myself."

She took the shoes from Channing's hand and bent over slightly.

Channing didn't say anything, just unwrapped the band-aid and handed it to her.

While Winnie was changing her shoes, the strap on her right wrist, which looked like a bracelet, loosened a bit, revealing interlaced and mottled scars.

Channing's brow furrowed slightly.

The moment Winnie changed her shoes and raised her head, he quickly withdrew his gaze.

Winnie wore the flat shoes he bought and put the pair of high heels she just wore in the shoe box, "Thanks."

Channing collects the Band-Aid crap: "Why did Cooper show up with you?"

"..... met him downstairs." Winnie hung her head, "I turned him down."

Channing said, "Your method doesn't work."

Winnie didn't say anything.

Channing got up and said, "Come on, let's get you home."

Winnie refused without thinking: "No, I'll just ask my assistant to pick me up."

Channing sat down again, looked ahead and spoke lightly, "Are you afraid I'll follow you home?"

Winnie: "....."

It's not because of that.

She held the phone, the call hadn't been dialed yet.

Winnie whispered, "Don't you have Miss Thomas, it's better to keep a little distance from me so she doesn't make the mistake"

"Do you hardly think that I really just walked you home that night and didn't do anything." Channing gaze slowly look at her, four two to speak, "sister."

Winnie now hears these two words, reflexively want to find a hole in the ground.

Her breathing thinned for a few moments as she tried to make one last sophomoric defense: "I said I don't remember"

"Just because you don't remember doesn't mean you can pretend it didn't happen."

Winnie regrets a little that she shouldn't have come tonight.

How else could the topic be brought to this point.

She pursed her lips, "I'm drunk, and even if something happens it doesn't count."

Channing laughed, not sure if he was laughing at her, or at something.

After a while, Winnie said seriously again, "I think Miss Thomas is very suitable for you, both in age and appearance, and family background, are compatible with you."

"So are you coming when I get married."

"Come on come on."

"In what capacity, sister?"

Winnie choked again and opened her mouth but no sound came out.

Immediately after, Channing's voice rang out again, self-deprecatingly, "Family history, where do you think with my birth, there is a match for her?"

Winnie frowned, thinking of Jeffrey, the father who had cast a lingering shadow over him.

She said, "You can't say that, Jeffrey is not related to you in any way, your father is now the one"

"So what, does that change the fact that I was raised in that kind of existence."

Winnie was silent: "Jeffrey is dead, you should move on. Even though he was once your father, but what he did has nothing to do with you, you are separate individuals, you should not be affected by him."

Channing looked at her, "What about you, are you an independent individual."

Winnie sniffed, her hand unconsciously clenched, moved her lips, but could not say anything.

"I listened to all the things you advised me to do, so I went to England, but that didn't convince you yourself, did it."

Winnie panicked and looked away sideways, "No not the same"

She stood up quickly, "I'll go first."

Walking to the curb, Winnie raised her hand to call a cab and bent over into it.

Channing looked at her back, raised his hand and pressed his brow, then followed with his high heels.

.....

When she arrived home, Winnie closed the door and slowly squatted against the door panel, raising her hand to wipe the tears that had accumulated on her face for some time.

Shortly after, her cell phone rang and it was Aimee calling.

Aimee said, "Are you okay?"

Winnie took a breath, "It's okay, I'm home."

Aimee said, "That's good that's good No, I have a little question, that Mr. Steward, did he sign with JH Film Company a few years ago, and did a variety show with you? The more I think about him, the more familiar I really am."

"It's him."

Aimee slapped her leg: "I told you, but I remember, his name used to be Channing, right? How come he's Mr. Steward again?"

Winnie hung her head, "His personal, private business."

"Oh oh, yes, I just asked casually, all right it's okay, I'm going to take a shower."

"Good."

After hanging up the phone, Winnie leaned against the wall with her head tilted, looking aimlessly into the endless darkness.

After two minutes, her phone rang a few times again.

It was Mr. Bennett's assistant who sent her the script.

Winnie paddle screen slowly watching, the script is about a hard-working girl in the big city, and her boyfriend is very loving, and is planning to get married and buy a house, but one day, she found an ugly scene of her boyfriend, they proposed a breakup, but her boyfriend in turn, the use of the nude photos of her threatened her, and threatened that if she dares to break up, let this photo spread all over the Internet.

But the girl did not give in and always insisted on defending her rights. After she called the police and the police took her boyfriend away, the photos were still leaked by others and became the after-dinner talk of everyone, who pointed out that the girl did not love herself.

The girl is also thus caught in a huge whirlwind of public opinion, no matter where she goes, others have been talking to her with a strange gaze.

Even so, she never gave up on herself and fought bravely against all the injustice, looking for lawyers, looking for police, looking for victims like her, looking for the vicious circle behind this series.

At the end of the day, her boyfriend and the series of people who put the photos out were all brought to justice and cleared her name.

The girl finally couldn't hold back and broke down and cried outside the courtroom.

The law cleared her, but the world did not.

Winnie finished reading, leaned against the wall and closed her eyes.

She replied to Aarav with a few words.

Mr. Bennett is right, since we can't let go of it by running away, we should face it bravely.

Chapter 1117-I don't know how long it took, but Winnie heard the doorbell ring and she dried the tears on her face and stood up, looking through the video phone, but saw no one.

Winnie pulled the door open a crack and saw a pair of high heels sitting next to her.

It's the pair she replaced.

She pulled the door open a little more, but it was quiet all around, and there was no Channing.

Winnie bent down and brought in the shoes.

She walked to the bathroom, changed her clothes, and slowly removed the straps wrapped around her right wrist.

The old wounds on it are accompanied by a new wound that has healed, as if reminding her of the nightmares that have accompanied her every day for the past few years.

Winnie turned on the shower, tilted her head back and let the cold water bead up on her face.

Can she still, start over?

.....

Soon, it was the day the play officially began.

The first stop was officially kicked off at City N.

On the opening day of the play, Stella and Sherry both came, and brought two family members.

Sherry whispered, "Winnie is still standing on stage in the best shape I've seen in a long time with a light in her eyes."

Stella was just about to nod approvingly when Clarence's voice came in, "That's the light refracted from the stage."

Sherry: "....."

Stella: "....."

She touched him with her elbow: "There's something for you everywhere, can't you be quiet."

Clarence said, "There's no way around it, the advice goes against the grain."

Stella held out a finger to her lips, "Shhh."

Clarence pulled her hand down and clasped it in his palm.

Sherry watched the scene and mentally tsked twice, and Daniel took her hand, "We did too."

Sherry: "....."

After the curtain call at the end of the play, Stella and her group went backstage.

In the dressing room, Winnie had just taken off her earrings and turned her head to see them, slightly surprised: "How are you"

Stella handed her the bouquet in her hand, "Congratulations on the successful conclusion of your performance."

Winnie took it and smiled, "Thanks."

Sherry said, "You're so mean, you didn't tell us about such a big event, you almost didn't get to see such a wonderful play."

"There's another one tomorrow, and I was going to be"

Sherry took her arm: "Okay, okay, I'm just kidding with you, let's go, let's eat, let's celebrate you."

At that moment, the assistant came knocking on the door, "Winnie, we should leave for the celebration dinner."

Sherry responded, "Right oh, you have to go to dinner with the troupe."

Winnie said, "I'm sorry, I didn't know you guys were coming back and I promised them."

Stella said, "It's okay, we'll eat the same any day, you go ahead, we'll go first."

"Okay, then I'll go change first."

.....

Winnie finished changing and was heading for the door when she saw Georgie who was looking left and right.

She couldn't help but stop in her tracks.

At the same time, Georgie also saw her, and then strided over to greet her: "Hello, do you remember me."

Winnie nodded, "Miss Thomas."

Georgie laughs: "It's good to remember, by the way, have you seen Channing Steward, the boy I was with last time, I saw him come over here, how come he's suddenly gone."

Winnie was slightly stunned, did Channing come too.

Georgie looked at her with a slightly disappointed look, "You didn't see him."

Winnie withdrew her thoughts and shook her head.

Georgie said, "Forget it, but I did see your play, and it was very well acted."

"Thanks."

"Then I'll go find him first, and I'll see you next time."

After Georgie said that, she crossed Winnie and left quickly.

On the way to the celebration dinner, Winnie took out her phone to send messages to Sherry, editing the text several times and deleting them all.

She leaned back in her seat and looked out at the flashing night scene, wondering what she was thinking.

The other side.

Sitting in the restaurant, Sherry whispered to Stella, "Is Chan there or not? I've searched the whole theater and haven't seen him."

Stella said, "Do you think he might not go."

Daniel said, "He came in after the show started and sat at the end."

Sherry was surprised, "How did you know."

"I saw it."

"So how come I don't have"

Clarence spoke without haste: "Maybe because you have no light in your eyes."

Sherry: "....."

She grunted and looked over at Stella.

Stella smiled, "Okay, dinner."

.....

The celebration party, Winnie is the main character, so inevitably there is no shortage of alcohol.

At the end of the drink, she ran to the bathroom to throw up.

But all night just drinking did not eat anything, vomiting out only wine, the stomach is turned upside down unpleasant.

The group exited the restaurant and the assistant was just about to help Winnie to the car when Cooper appeared in front of them.

Cooper said, "Excuse me, gentlemen, I just returned from the field today, this celebration dinner should have been my treat."

The troupe had been rumored to be Winnie's boyfriend, and hearing him say that now seemed to confirm their relationship.

Someone said, "Mr. Booth, what are you talking about? You've done us a favor by coming.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, blame us too, too happy, you go back and take good care of her."

Cooper smiled and nodded his head in greeting, "I'll take her first then, I'll trouble you all."

Saying that, he took Winnie from his assistant: "Leave it to me."

The assistant hesitated a bit, looked to Winnie and whispered, "Winnie, Mr. Booth is here"

At those words, Winnie seemed to sober up a bit, pulled her hand back from Cooper, and said to her assistant, "Let's go."

The assistant hurriedly helped her to leave.

Cooper smiled at the troupe again and followed in stride.

The assistant helped Winnie into the car and Cooper said, "You sit in the front and I'll take care of her in the back."

"Or not, Winnie she is now drunk, in case she vomits on Mr. Booth will be bad"

Cooper coldened his voice: "I don't even mind, what do you mind."

The assistant was so told by him that he didn't dare to continue and could only walk forward slowly.

Cooper sat next to Winnie and was about to pull the door shut when it was blocked.

Cooper looked up and smiled, "What does Mr. Steward mean by that?"

Channing looked at him coldly, "Looks like Mr. Booth is more stalkerish than I thought."

"Mr. Steward said that, I'm curious, what is your relationship with Winnie and how is it that you are always around her, it doesn't seem logical."

"I don't have to explain to you what my relationship with her is." Channing said, "Get out of the car."

"I don't think it's Mr. Steward's turn to be in charge of this."

Channing looked over to Winnie's assistant and his voice was cold: "Call the police."

Chapter 1118-This saber-rattling atmosphere makes people want to retreat.

Assistant holding the phone frozen there, the alarm is not, not the alarm is not

At this point, Winnie became a little more aware again.

With her eyes half-open, she saw that the person sitting next to her was Cooper, frowned, opened the car door next to her, and tilted her body to get down.

Channing saw this and quickly went around to the other side, just in time to catch Winnie who fell down.

He stopped and picked her up and walked towards his car.

The assistant gave Cooper a quick nod in greeting and hurried to follow.

Cooper sat in the car, his face gradually cold.

Is this like, the relationship between a sister and a brother who know each other?

On the way back, Winnie kept leaning on her assistant, sleeping soundly.

When we got home, the assistant helped Winnie on the bed and said to Channing, "Thank you, I'll do the rest."

Channing looked at Winnie, nodded and left.

The assistant tucked Winnie in and waited a while longer to see her asleep before grabbing her things and quietly leaving.

Winnie slept until midnight, got up thirsty and went to the living room to drink water, and finally got relief from her smoldering throat.

She had just put down her glass of water when she heard the doorbell ring.

Winnie collapsed into the couch, not wanting to move.

Just as she was drifting off to sleep, the doorbell rang again.

Winnie felt her head hurt so much that it was about to explode. She slowly got up, held the wall and walked over, opened the door, and without looking at who was outside, she folded back and collapsed into the couch.

Channing closed the door, walked in, sat down next to her, took out the antidote in the bag, went to the kitchen and poured a cup of hot water, and helped Winnie up: "Take the pill before you go to sleep."

Winnie leaned into his arms and frowned, "Medicine? What kind of medicine?"

"Antidote to alcoholism."

"Oh."

She took the one Channing handed her, tossed it in her mouth, and downed the water again, with little energy in her body.

Channing said, "Hungry or not?"

Winnie nodded: "Been drinking all night, all the time"

"I'll go make you something to eat."

He was just about to get up when Winnie pulled him along, her eyes wet and dazed with a few moments of confusion and a drunken flush on her face.

Channing met her gaze, "What's wrong."

Winnie's eyes dropped and tears fell silently, "I'm sorry."

Channing gently pulled her into his arms, his voice low: "You don't have to apologize to me."

"But if it weren't for me, you wouldn't be"

"I was going to be an exchange student, not because of you."

Winnie sniffled and slowly got out of his arms, dropping her head, "Yeah, you always have to leave, we're not from the same world."

Channing looked at her, "Then why didn't you accept Cooper."

Winnie turned around and leaned back into the cushions, "I don't like him."

"So who do you like?"

"I like the moon."

"Hmm?"

Winnie closes her eyes and doesn't say anything, as if she's asleep.

Channing carried her back to her room and sat on the edge of the bed to watch her quietly.

Winnie was sleeping soundly, with her arms hanging down slightly.

Channing gaze fell on her wrist, gently removed the wrist guard, looking at the old and new scars on it, frowned.

Winnie mewled uncomfortably and rolled over.

Channing closed his eyes and reattached the wrist guard to her.

He pulled the quilt next to him and covered her up.

.....

The next morning, Winnie woke up with a surprisingly low headache and everything was fine except for her thirst.

She yawned and opened the door out in a daze.

Winnie's eyes have not had time to open, she heard movement in the kitchen, she thought the assistant came, while pouring water and spoke: "You did not go back yesterday"?

Before she could say anything, Channing came out of the kitchen and put breakfast in front of her, "Well, it didn't go back."

Winnie: "....."

Channing said, "Does your head still hurt?"

Winnie subconsciously shook her head.

Channing said, "Then it's time to get ready for dinner."

"I haven't brushed my teeth."

After that, she hurried back to her room and leaned against the door, her eyes wide with disbelief.

What happened again last night at, right?

It's over, she really doesn't remember anything this time.

Winnie pulled back the clothes, looked down and did not look like ah.

OMG!!!

Why does she get drunk when she's drunk?

Last time at least I could remember, but this time I have no memory of it at all.

Winnie calmed down in her room for half a day before changing her clothes and washing up and going out.

Channing served the hangover soup and placed it in front of her.

Winnie sat down slowly and coughed: "That I remember that it was the assistant who brought me back last night."

Channing said, "I'll be back when she's gone."

"Huh? Then you"

"Don't just open the door in the future, in case it's Cooper."

Winnie felt that he was being a little backwards.

She whispered, "It's not like he knows where I live"

She's had two people come here, an assistant and Channing.

Channing continues, "So you should give me the password, it's safer."

Winnie: "....."

She bowed her head and sipped her soup without speaking.

Channing looked at the time: "I'm going to the office, come back tonight."

Winnie jerked her head up, "Still want to come over?"

Channing propped one hand on the table and leaned down to look at her, "I know you don't want people to know about our relationship, and I respect your opinion a lot of the time, but I don't want it now."

Winnie didn't respond for a moment, "What?"

"I don't want to see you the next time I'm around Cooper again." Channing said, "Since your refusal isn't working, let me do it, okay."

Winnie's brain is a little confused, completely confused about what he's talking about: "We"

Channing pulled her to him and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips, "You're in charge, sister."

Before Winnie had a chance to speak, Channing added, "Next time Cooper comes to see you, tell him directly that you have a boyfriend, or I will announce our relationship to everyone."

After the words, he kissed her again on the lips, and then turned to leave.

Winnie froze in place, unable to slow down for a long time.

She was really still last night

Winnie head hanging on the desktop, how can not remember anything ah.

After a while, Winnie shot up and sat up, dialing her assistant: ", what happened last night when I was drunk."

After listening to the assistant, Winnie hung up the phone and called Cooper again.

Cooper got through: "Winnie, are you better, I'm"

Winnie interrupted him, "Mr. Booth, I remember I made it very clear to you that we are friends and I don't want to put words in your mouth, but your actions have affected my life."

On the other end of the phone, Cooper paused before speaking with a smile, "Why?"

"What for."

Chapter 1119-Cooper said, "We should only be the same kind of people, or do you think that you can finally go with Mr. Steward? Don't you forget that Mr. Steward is the head of complex, and he has returned to China this time to handle the business of complex in City N, and also officially take over Star Ferry Technology."

"Do you think such a family will accept a person from the entertainment industry? You saw that Miss Thomas last time, Mr. Thomas's own granddaughter, they are the right family, childhood friends, strong combination."

"Okay, even if Mr. Steward likes you and doesn't care about that, but Winnie, don't forget about you and Chassell and those pictures, what would Mr. Steward think if he found out? In the end, he's in his early twenties, he's young, all he likes is your face, and when you're thirty in another year or two, do you really think that your love has no shelf life."

Winnie clutched her phone: "Mr. Booth, this has nothing to do with you."

“Yes, there is no relationship, I also just want to remind you. Winnie, I really like you, our age is also suitable, you are not a little girl, can not be overwhelmed by love, should be responsible for their own future, you should be clear, he will not marry you. The first thing you need to do is to get rid of him.

Winnie didn't want to hear any more and just hung up the phone.

She took a deep breath, propped her hand on the table, and closed her eyes.

.....

Star Ferry Technology.

Georgie barged straight into the president's office despite the assistant's obstruction: “Why didn't you answer my call?”

The assistant tensed up: “Mr. Steward, Miss Thomas she

Channing raised his head and spoke lightly, “Get out.”

The assistant immediately responded and left.

Georgie went and sat down across from Channing, the whole thing not too happy: “Where did you go after you left the theater last night, you didn't come home all night.”

Channing said, “Does it matter to you.”

Georgie frowned: “Of course it's relevant

“It was Mr. Thomas I promised to visit him in the hospital, I didn't promise to accompany you.”

“You're going to see my grandfather anyway, so what's the difference.”

Channing looked down at the paperwork in his hands, “Whatever you think.”

Georgie sat there, quiet for less than a minute, before saying again, “So when are we going?”

“I don't have time right now.”

She simply leaned back in her chair, “Then I'll wait for you, and when you have time, we'll go together.”

Channing ignored it.

Not long after, the assistant came knocking on the door, “Mr. Steward, the meeting will start soon.”

Channing put down his pen and got up, “Got it.”

Georgie looked at his back as he left, and just as she wanted to speak, the office door had already closed.

She stomped her foot and began to tour around his office.

Channing had just taken over Star Ferry Technology, but it didn't take him more than a few days to get the backlog of paperwork in order.

Next to the display case, there are many models left before.

Georgie just waited in the office for three or four hours, but Channing did not return.

Meanwhile, Channing exited the conference room and his assistant came up and said, "Mr. Steward, Miss Thomas is still here."

Channing paused in his steps and turned toward the elevator, "To the hospital."

By the time Georgie received word that Channing had gone to the hospital, he had already gotten in his car and left.

She chased him all the way before catching up with Channing as he entered Cameron's hospital room.

Georgie panted, "How can you do this, I waited for you for so long, just to come with you, you actually first yourself"

Cameron lay on the hospital bed and coughed, and Georgie reluctantly closed her mouth.

Channing gave him a slight nod, "Are you feeling better."

Cameron said, "There's nothing wrong, just old age. The doctor told me to observe for two more days, and I'll be discharged soon."

After he sat Channing and Georgie down, he added, "Aarav called me the other day and complimented you on your youthfulness and talent. How was your return this time, did you encounter any problems?"

Channing shook his head gently, "No."

Georgie spoke up: "I did, he came back and completely ignored me, he didn't even call or send messages back!"

Cameron said, "I haven't said anything about you, you're staying abroad, what do you have to come back for."

"I don't want to stay abroad anymore, not to mention"

Channing got up and said, "There are still things to do in the company, I'll leave first and come back to see you some other time."

Cameron nodded, "Go ahead."

Georgie was just about to follow when he called out, "Georgie, what are you going to do again."

Georgie watched Channing leave with a frown on her face and turned her head to Cameron again, "Grandpa, look at him."

Cameron sighed: "Didn't he make it clear to you a long time ago, what do you have to pester him for?"

"But I like him, and people say we're a good match."

"Emotions are not a matter of wishful thinking, it's useless for you to like him, he has to like you too."

"I'm so pretty and have a good family, why doesn't he like me?"

Cameron choked on her for a moment.

Georgie sat in the couch and hummed softly, "I don't care anyway, he'll like me sooner or later."

.....

In the evening, the drama tour at City N ended completely.

When the troupe offered to go to dinner again, Winnie declined, saying, "You guys go ahead, I'm going home."

Someone teased, "Did you get drunk last night and make Mr. Booth worry?"

Winnie's face remained unchanged: "I don't have any relationship with him, and I won't interact with him in the future."

With that, she swept her eyes around and spoke with a smile, "So please, too, don't talk about me and him in the future."

When the crowd heard her say that, they all looked at each other with a flash of embarrassment on their faces.

Winnie is usually very good-tempered in their troupe, and does not have any frame, they are still the first time, heard her use such a harsh tone of voice.

Someone rounded up, "Hey, sorry sorry sorry, we misunderstood before, we definitely won't mention it again."

The rest of the group immediately followed suit.

Winnie kept a smile on her face and nodded before turning to leave.

In the car on the way back, she instructed her assistant: "If Cooper comes to me again in the future, no matter what the place or occasion, ignore him and don't accept anything he gives you."

The assistant responded twice and hesitated before speaking again tentatively, "What aboutChanning?"

Winnie: "....."

She took a breath and for a moment was surprised that she didn't know how to answer.

Seeing her silence, the assistant already knew the answer and immediately said, "I know, Winnie, don't worry, I will stop Mr. Booth."

Winnie rubbed her brow and looked out the window.

That's it.

Chapter 1120-Winnie had just gotten off the elevator when she saw Channing standing sideways in front of her house, looking down and processing a message on his phone.

As three years ago, he bought food and squatted at the door waiting for her.

Hearing footsteps, Channing put away his phone and looked back at her quietly.

Winnie walked over and pressed the fingerprint to unlock the door.

As she walked inside, she said, "Next time you arrive, send me a message and I'll send you a one-time password, don't always wait outside."

Channing followed her: "You might as well just give me the password more easily."

"Come less, I'm quite handy."

The corners of Channing's lips hooked gently as he opened the refrigerator and put the things he bought from the supermarket inside one by one.

He turned around, twisted a bottle of juice and handed it to Winnie.

Winnie happened to be thirsty and took a couple of sips from her head.

Channing continued sorting through the fridge, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

"Whatever, I'll do it."

Channing took off his suit jacket, took a few ingredients out of the fridge and walked into the kitchen.

Winnie collapsed in the sofa, looking at his back, could not help but be a little lost in thought, in his mind resounded, was Cooper's words.

She put him in again, what the hell is this.

She obviously wanted to control this feeling, but it seems to be getting deeper and deeper.

After a while, the aroma of food came from the kitchen.

Winnie slowly closed her eyes.

Channing made dinner and walked over to her, only to see her leaning back in the couch, seemingly asleep.

He bent his knees and squatted in front of her, and after two seconds, leaned in and kissed her.

Just as his lips were about to touch hers, Winnie's eyes snapped open.

Channing's eyes emerged with a smile, and his eyebrows were raised without a trace.

Winnie looked away sideways and tried to distance herself from him, "Yes is the meal ready, I"

Channing held her shoulders and spoke unsteadily, "Do you think that I will leave when I see you asleep?"

Winnie didn't say anything, she just didn't know how to face him.

While she was lost in thought, Channing continued what he hadn't done earlier and kissed her on the lips.

This is the third time he has kissed her today.

But still not within Winnie's reach, her eyes widened slightly, and her hands froze in the air looking somewhat unsettled.

This young but manly boyfriend really hasn't changed at all, always likes to make sneak attacks.

Soon, Channing released her and he said, "Let's eat."

Sitting at the table, Winnie barely managed to gather herself and tried to find something to talk about, "I heard you took over Star Ferry Technology, so you must be quite busy."

Channing served her soup and mumbled lightly, "Cooper told you that?"

Winnie: "....."

She said, "Couldn't your sister have told me that?"

"She shouldn't have volunteered to talk to you about Star Ferry Technology."

Winnie froze for a long time before she realized that the previous head of Star Ferry Technology was Emmett.

She hung her head in acquiescence.

Channing placed the soup bowl in front of her, "What did he tell you."

Winnie whispered, "He means you came back this time and took over Star Ferry Technology."

"There's more."

And

That's a lot.

Winnie raised her head and said seriously, "Since you're quite busy, you don't have to run to me every day, I'm going to start a national tour for my play in a few days and will be away from City N for a long time."

"I asked, that troupe of yours performs on a twenty-day cycle with a two-day run, leaving at least half a month free for the rest of the troupe to return to City N."

Winnie: "....."

He asked why so clearly.

Channing added, "But you do have Star Ferry Technology here a bit further away."

Winnie's eyes lit up a few notches when she heard that.

He continued, "You can move in with me."

"..... Thanks, no thanks, I live quite well."

Just after dinner, Channing's cell phone rang.

Winnie took advantage of his phone call to put the dishes away and wash them.

By the time she came out, he was still talking to the other end of the phone, in pure London-accented English.

Winnie leaned against the wall, listening with some fascination.

Channing put away his phone and turned his head to see her standing there with her head hanging down wondering what she was thinking.

He walked over, "I'm out of here."

Winnie snapped back to her senses and looked up abruptly.

Channing looked the same: "Fooled you."

Winnie: "....."

Channing said, "Do you wash first or do I wash first?"

"....."

A longer silence.

She couldn't help but open her mouth, "No, you'd better go home, I don't have your clothes here Yes, no clothes, it's not convenient."

Channing looked at her and then pulled out his phone, "I can have it delivered."

"What?!"

Seeing that Channing was about to dial out, Winnie hastily took his hand and said through clenched teeth, "Okay seems to have it, I'll go get it for you."

The corner of Channing's lips lifted, "Good."

Winnie came back to the room and only as an afterthought did she realize that she clearly meant to let him go, but how did it develop into a choice between bringing him clothes and her bringing him clothes.

Besides, it's not like she's not fighting herself, she still has his clothes.

Winnie pounded her head in chagrin, feeling simply too stupid.

After twenty minutes, a knock on the bedroom door sounded, "Did you find it?"

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, "Ah don't seem to have"

Before she could say anything, the bedroom door was opened.

Channing walked in, "I'll get it."

Winnie stepped in front of him and said calmly, "I've searched, there really isn't one."

Channing glanced at the unlit checkroom: "Since there's one, it always takes a while to find it."

"No, I misremembered, no didn't."

Channing stopped in his tracks, "As long as you don't mind, I'm fine without it."

Winnie: ".....?"

What kind of words is he talking about.

Winnie pushed him out and said vaguely, "I'll go look for it again, you wait outside."

She closed the door, she clenched her fist and waved it, it was really a wrong step.

Shouldn't have let him in.

Winnie compromisingly walked into the checkroom, opened the left and right cabinets, took Channing's clothes out from inside, walked out slowly, stuffed the clothes into Channing's arms, and in order to prevent him from having any further discussion about the existence of the clothes, she hurried back to her room, locked the door behind her, and at the same time said, "I didn't pack the guest room here, you have to stay if you have to, only sleep on the couch."

Channing responded in a low voice, "Good."

Winnie collapsed on the bed and stared out at the night scene in disbelief.

Soon, the sound of gurgling water came from the bathroom.

Winnie lay down for a while and suddenly realized that her phone was still outside.

She sat up, intending to hurry to the living room and bring in her phone while Channing was still in the shower.

Winnie ran to the living room, searched around, and finally found the phone in the crevice of the couch, and was just about to turn back when the bathroom door had opened.

Channing wiped his hair as he walked out of it.

He was wearing his old clothes, and at this glance, nothing had changed at all.

Time seems to have cycled back to three years ago.