

## Mr Conrad 1131

Chapter 1131-After breakfast, Winnie thought that the weather was not particularly hot and she had spent the day at home yesterday, so she planned to take Noah out for a walk.

On the way out the door, Noah very skillfully carried his own small thermos and the small hanging fan her mother prepared for him, looking very cute.

Seeing this, Winnie's face rose into a smile and she took his little hand, "Let's go."

Two people, one large and one small, went out happily.

Winnie thought, the little guy has been putting together Lego yesterday, he should prefer that thing, so he drove him to the largest store.

Noah is more shy and well-behaved in the face of these things: "Auntie, I have a lot of them at home, and Daddy and Uncle have bought them for me."

Winnie rubbed his little head: "It's okay, you choose what you don't have at home, and Auntie gives it to you."

Seeing the little guy still hesitate, Winnie then squatted in front of him: "Noah, Auntie will give you a gift because she likes you, and if you don't want it, you are rejecting Auntie's liking."

Noah heard her say that and immediately ran off to choose Lego.

The smile on Winnie's face widened.

After buying Lego, Winnie took him around to the next mall and tried to buy two sets of clothes for the little guy.

They wandered from the children's section, all the way to the men's section.

The little one took her hand and pointed not far away, "Auntie, there you can buy clothes for uncle."

Winnie: "....."

The nephew is really a sweetheart of the uncle.

She looked in the direction Noah pointed and said vaguely, "That ..... would be a good idea to go over there and check it out."

But who knows, Winnie just a few steps, a figure blocked in front of her.

Flora took off the sunglasses that blocked most of her face and smiled at her, "What a coincidence, to meet here too."

Winnie stopped and looked at her expressionlessly, "Blame me for not reading the calendar when I went out today."

Flora snorted, her eyes then fell on the little one next to her, first narrowed her eyes meaningfully, and then looked at Winnie, came closer, whispered mockingly: "I said you're so quiet these years, it turns out to be hiding to have a baby, this is probably Chassell Barret's illegitimate child, right? "

Winnie said, "If you can't get enough of Chassell Barret, why don't you visit him?"

At that, Flora's face changed: "Who wants to see that kind of scum, and only you, only ....."

Not wanting to talk to her, Winnie took two steps back and called out, "Flora's here."

The passers-by around looked over at once, followed by a number of people Flora surged over.

Winnie wore a mask, while Flora took off her sunglasses, her face uncovered and just exposed to the crowd.

She went out on a private trip this time, without a bodyguard, and was a little flustered in the face of the swarming crowd.

Winnie stood outside the crowd holding the little one and shouted again, "Flora's boyfriend is going that way."

A group of people immediately pulled out their phones and filmed, talking about it.

Flora has been on the rise for a few years and has been claiming not to have a boyfriend, so if anyone can get a picture of her boyfriend's face, it's not enough to make headlines.

But they took the phone for half a day, but did not see any suspicious figures.

In the crowd, Flora can only hate and stomp her feet at the situation in front of her, but because she is being filmed by the camera, she can only barely put on a smile: "No, I don't have a boyfriend, I came by myself ....."

She tried to pull up Winnie, only to lose Winnie's silhouette long before her.

.....

No matter how noisy it was behind her, Winnie continued to walk slowly through the mall, holding her little one.

Noah blinked his big eyes and looked over at Winnie: "Auntie, are we still going to buy clothes for Uncle."

Winnie paused in her steps, glanced back, and said after a silent moment, "Forget it, your uncle has a lot of clothes."

Noah also looked back at Flora, who was indeed trying to flee in haste.

Winnie was a little distracted for the rest of the day, taking the little one to lunch and then back.

Noah was very well behaved all the way, holding his Lego and sitting in the back seat.

In the afternoon, the sizzling heat enveloped the city.

After the little one took a nap, Winnie had nothing to do and cleaned the house again, inside and out.

After all this, she collapsed into the couch and let out a long breath.

By four or five o'clock, Winnie was back to working on what to make for dinner.

Channing has been cooking every day for a while now, and it's her turn to cook.

But before Winnie alone, are cooking some small green vegetables corn, at most is a light meal for one person, has never done three people, plus a small child.

Winnie looks at the ingredients in the fridge and prepares to make a cola chicken wing for the little one.

She followed the online tutorial and did it step by step with unparalleled care and attention.

Noah rubbed his eyes and came out of the room, "Auntie, is it time to eat."

Winnie took the time to turn back and said, "Auntie's making you cola wings, they'll be ready in a minute."

Soon, reduce the juice and turn off the heat.

Winnie brought the cola chicken wings to the table and placed them in front of Noah: "Try them, but they're definitely not as good as your mom's."

Noah took the chopsticks and gave a big bite, then his face had a little subtle change.

Winnie immediately tensed up and said, "What's wrong?"

Noah spoke politely, "It seems a little salty, but it's delicious, similar to my mom's."

Winnie also picked up the chopsticks and took a bite, and almost spit it out.

It should be too much soy sauce.

She watched the tutorial said, pour a little soy sauce can enhance the color and taste .....

Winnie got up and said, "Noah, don't eat it, Auntie will re-make it for you."

Noah immediately guarded the plate, "No way, mom and dad said not to waste food. Either ..... or wait for uncle to come back, he must have a solution."

Winnie: "....."

"It's okay, Auntie has a solution."

She remembers Channing saving her from making ruined dishes before by blanching them in hot water.

So Winnie went back into the kitchen to struggle.

By the time Channing returned, she had been in the kitchen for two or three hours.

He loosened his tie and was just about to walk inside when Noah took his hand and whispered, "Uncle, I'll tell you a secret."

Channing raised his eyebrows gently.

He followed Noah to the balcony, crouched on one leg with one knee bent, and leveled with him, "Say it."

Noah said, "Auntie took me shopping for gifts and clothes today. She was going to buy you clothes too, but was stopped by an aunt."

"Which aunt."

Noah ran back to his room, took out a tablet, and placed the picture in front of his uncle: "This aunt."

Channing looked at the photo with a slight frown.

His voice went a few degrees colder, "What did she say."

Chapter 1132-In the evening, while Stella was on the phone with the little one, the two little girls came over and called across the screen.

After chatting for a while, Stella carried them to the shower, while Noah looked at the person across the screen, cocked his little head and spoke with some confusion: "Daddy, what does illegitimate child mean?"

Clarence looked the same and said in a light voice, "Why do you ask this."

The little one said, "Today an aunt said I was illegitimate, but when I asked my uncle, he wouldn't tell me."

"Just don't tell you, kids know so much about what to do."

Noah pouted, "Didn't you say that I'm a man now and should protect my mom and sisters."

After a few seconds, Clarence said, "You and your sisters are mommy and daddy's children, not illegitimate children, just remember that."

Noah nodded his head with a half-hearted understanding.

Hanging up the phone, Clarence dialed Channing's number.

Stella came back just in time to see him put down his phone, his face slightly cold.

She sat next to him, "What's wrong."

Clarence gave her a brief account of what happened.

Stella froze, then frowned, "What's with Flora's endlessness."

"Maybe the days are too comfortable."

Clarence was just about to pick up his phone when Stella held his hand down: "Don't worry about it, leave it to me."

"Hmm?"

“Your business is much more important, why do you care about her, I’ll go find her when we get back to City N.”

Seeing Stella so angry, the corner of Clarence’s lips hooked down and reached around her waist, asking in a low voice, “Are you angry because she’s bothering Winnie, or are you angry because she said No-no is illegitimate?”

Stella: “.....”

She pushed him with no good grace, “I think you piss me off more!”

At the end, she added, “Noah is almost in elementary school, can you put away your bad taste.”

“How can I be wickedly funny, don’t you think, he hasn’t been very sick for the past two years.”

“It’s Archer James’ doing, what does it have to do with you.”

Archer James visits City N every two or three months to prescribe medication for the little one to regulate his health.

It may be that he suffered too much as a child and has been growing up healthy for the past two years.

Clarence said, “There is no merit but there is hard work.”

Stella didn’t bother with him and slapped his hand around her waist: “Get up, I’m going to sleep.”

Without letting go, Clarence picked her up straight away and headed for the bathroom, “Take a shower first.”

“You .....”

Just as Stella opened her mouth, Clarence kicked the bathroom door shut.

All that remains is the rustling of water and the sound of gasping for breath.

By the time I got out of the bathroom, it was the latter part of the night.

Stella was so tired that she couldn’t open her eyes. She spent the day shopping for baby products with Ning and tossed and turned all night.

Nearly asleep, she thought dazedly.

What makes her most angry should not be that Flora repeatedly provoked Winnie, nor is it that she called the little one a bastard, what really makes her care is the word “bastard” in the three words.

She wondered what Clarence felt like hearing it in her own son’s mouth.

But she couldn’t take it.

.....

The other side.

Winnie worked all afternoon, also a little tired, just after the shower and yawned twice, originally intended to read the script for a while, did not read two lines, the eyes are not quite open.

Just as she was about to fall asleep on the couch, Channing bent down and picked her up.

Winnie was instantly awake as she tried to go on her own, whispering, "I'm not asleep yet ....."

"I know."

In two sentences, Channing had carried her to her room and placed her on the bed.

To be on the safe side, just sitting on the bed, Winnie immediately got into the wrap himself into a ball.

Channing smiled at this, "Not hot today?"

Winnie quilt covering the lower half of her face: "okay ....."

Channing lay down next to her, "Noah said that you took him out today."

Winnie nodded, and just as she answered, Channing continued, "He said you were going to buy me clothes."

Winnie: "....."

Channing looked over at her, "Why didn't you buy it?"

Winnie was silent for two seconds before she spoke tentatively, "What else did he say to you?"

"What else but that you didn't buy me clothes."

"No ..... no more." Winnie made excuses, "Buy clothes like this, you still have to try to buy, in case you buy back the size is not suitable what to do, so I'll ....."

Channing pulled her into an embrace, "I'll be with you next time."

Winnie didn't say anything, she was a little unsure if the little one really only talked to Channing about buying clothes, as for Flora .....

As Winnie was thinking about it, Channing's voice came in, "I'll be back a little late tomorrow because of some company business."

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, "Got it, I'll cook for Noah."

Coke chicken wings re-blanching, taste and flavor are definitely not good, but the rest, should be okay?

Channing was silent for two seconds, "You can take him to Daniel's for dinner."

Winnie: "....."

She was a little frustrated and just tried to turn around when he pulled her back.

Channing said, "I'll cook, and you can go out to eat while I'm gone, or you can join your friends."

Winnie slowly lowered her eyes and wondered what she was thinking.

Soon, Channing's voice sounded again: "I will not leave again, you will have me in your future life, so you can rely on me."

.....

Flora had a headache all night with the Twitter trend.

She does have a boyfriend, and is also scheduled to meet at the mall today.

Just before that, she saw Winnie first.

After Winnie's drama and the fact that she had a boyfriend hit Twitter trend, she was also picked up and all traces of a relationship were pieced together.

The fact that she has a boyfriend can't be hidden anyhow.

And recently one of her dramas is in the air and the romance was blown out, which drew a lot of discontent from fans, plus the marketing of the home.

The entire Twitter feed is full of fan wars.

The company told her not to respond, to chill out, and when the heat of other things came up after a while, the matter would naturally be forgotten.

But Flora wasn't happy about it.

If it wasn't for that bitch Winnie, she wouldn't have been caught up in this fiasco.

She picked up her phone, switched accounts, and sought out the media for an anonymous blast.

After doing all this, Flora received a call from her agent: "Flora, there is a dinner party tomorrow night, several investors of the new movie will attend, behave well."

Flora sniffed and immediately beamed with joy, "I know."

This movie, some time ago time she heard Winnie was in contact, she contacted that side and easily snatched it up.

Winnie is already out of fashion, what to fight with her.

Chapter 1133-At noon, Aimee Ross asked Winnie out, intending to celebrate with her about Flora being scolded all night last night, but before she could say anything, she saw the little titty bag standing next to Winnie.

She froze and looked stiffly at Winnie: "You wouldn't ....."

Winnie held the little one and sat across from her, saw the shock and incredulity in her eyes and interrupted her thoughts by holding out her hand, "This is ..... the child of a friend of mine."

Aimee breathed a sigh of relief and gently patted her chest, "That's good that's good, I thought you put on a show, three years after the breakup, the ex-boyfriend came to me with the baby to get back together."

Winnie: "....."

She said, "What are you thinking all day long?"

Aimee nodded as she sipped her water, "That's true, the kid looks at least five or six years old."

Noah held out his little hand and compared it to a number: "Auntie, I'm five and a half years old."

Aimee looked at him, the more adorable, could not help but tease: "Do not call auntie, call sister, okay, sister will buy you toys."

The little guy cocked his head and seemed a bit distressed.

Winnie ordered a juice for Noah and a coffee for herself, then gave the menu to the waiter while saying to Aimee, "You're a year older than even his mother, and you have the nerve to let him call you sister."

Aimee: "....."

She couldn't help but wonder, "Who's his mother? How come I've never seen you with this kid before?"

The little one spoke obediently, "My mom and dad went to visit grandma, so I'm staying at Auntie's house."

Aimee suddenly realized, "No wonder."

She heard the child say "mommy and daddy went to see grandma", so she automatically substituted for going to the countryside.

Thinking that his mom and dad might be friends of Winnie's who hadn't debuted before, he didn't ask any more questions, but instead reached out and pinched the little guy's face, stomping his foot, "You're too cute, too."

said, and muttered, "How nice it would be if I could have a painless birth, I must have such a cute one."

The little one listened in and turned his head to look at Winnie with a small frown: "Auntie, did it hurt when my mom gave birth to me?"

Winnie didn't know how to answer for a moment, she thought about it and said, "Your mother gave birth to you ..... should be painful, but you can come into the world safely and grow up healthy, is the happiest thing for your mother."

At this time, Winnie's order of juice and coffee was brought up.

The little one held the juice in both hands and nodded firmly, "I will protect my mommy well in the future."

Winnie laughed and rubbed his head, "Yeah, our Noah is the best."

The little one clenched his little fist again and said, "Uncle will protect Auntie well too!"

Winnie: "....."

Aimee mouth water almost spurted out, can not help but stare at the uncle, uncle?

She swept her eyes back and forth over Winnie and the little one and whispered, "So, it's not your friend's kid, but your ..... boyfriend's nephew?"



Winnie coughed twice and picked up her coffee to drink to cover her embarrassment.

Noah said, "Auntie and my mom are friends oh."

"And your mother is a friend, and your uncle is her boyfriend ....." Aimee thought about this, and suddenly realized something, "Can ah! Your boyfriend is actually your friend's brother, you this ....."

Winnie quickly got up and covered her mouth, saying in a voice that only two people could hear, "The kids are still here, don't be ridiculous."

Aimee sniffed, calmed down a few moments, and nodded her head.

Winnie had just sat back down when she heard Aimee ask the little one again quickly, "Is your uncle handsome?"

Winnie: "....."

Noah nodded seriously, his little hand resting on his head, "There are many girls who like my uncle."

Aimee looked over at Winnie and lifted her chin, "Then you need to have a bit of a sense of crisis."

The little one continued, "But my uncle only likes Auntie."

Aimee: "....."

Being shown love.

Winnie stroked her forehead, not wanting to struggle any more.

After this topic, Aimee did not forget her original goal: "Now the Internet is still scolding Flora, you see, her boyfriend has also been picked up, it is said to be outside the circle, doing investment, just divorced last month."

Said and tsked twice, in the way of a little one across the room, can only politely said: "This boundary is too blurred."

Winnie doesn't have much to say about this.

Flora has also had more than this boyfriend, are in a circle, in love with this kind of thing, spread around, it is impossible to hide.

The reason she said that yesterday, is a casual shout, as to this point now, is also considered evil has evil retribution.

Winnie said, "By not responding now, she's trying to go cold turkey."

"Yeah, once she denies it, and more material is dug up, and it's really confirmed that she seduced a married woman, then she's even finished. Her team is now frantically deleting posts."

Aimee remembered something and added: "By the way, that movie you talked about before, I heard the other day that Flora was booked."

Winnie laughed, not very surprised by this.

By now no news has come, in fact, she already knows it very well in her heart.

Aimee said, "I think she just heard that you are talking, deliberately to cut off, you just let it go ah."

Winnie said, "I took on that film with Director Aarav."

"Really!"

"Really."

This is Aarav Bennett's film, and it's his finale, so you can imagine how much attention is being paid to it, and it's said that many big stars have volunteered to come and make cameos.

And aside from that, Aarav's product is a must-have.

Aimee was so happy: "I just said that there has been no news about the female lead in this movie, what kind of director Aarav is going to choose, but I didn't expect that you have been decided, if Flora knew, she would probably be furious."

Immediately after, Aimee asked, "When will the movie start, I'll see if there is a slot for Director Aarav to play a cameo role."

"Let's say the end of next month."

Aimee nodded her head, and her mind was made up.

While they chatted, the little one was right next to them, playing his Sudoku with seriousness.

Aimee took a glance and couldn't help but whisper to Winnie: "This kid's IQ seems a bit high, I didn't even understand it, and he got through."

Winnie laughed and said slowly, "Maybe it's genetic inheritance."

Whether it's Clarence, or Stella, or even Channing, they are all heavenly children.

The nephew is like an uncle, the saying is all based on.

After going out from the cafe, Aimee walked next to Winnie, touched her with her elbow and whispered, "Eh, when will you ask your boyfriend to join you for dinner, I'm too curious about him to see how handsome he is to make you eat the grass on the edge of the nest even at the expense of rabbits."

Winnie: "....."

Chapter 1134-At 7:00 pm, Flora arrived at the dinner place on time.

She greeted a group of several investors with a cordial hello, looking very familiar with such occasions.

After taking her seat, Flora took her glass: "I'd like to propose a toast to all of you, and I also wish our film a big hit at the box office in advance."

With that, she tilted her head and drank the wine in her glass.

In the midst of a round of applause, a voice rang out, "How do I remember that it was Winnie who was first approached for this movie?"

Flora looked at the man who spoke, the smile on her face did not diminish, re-poured herself a glass of wine: "Mr. Read, like our kind of big investment in the film, there must be many actresses competing to want it, Winnie is also quite good, I have known her for so many years, acting skills are good in all aspects. It's just that ....."

Her last "just", want to say and then stop, a thousand turns, everything in the unspoken.

Flora raised her glass, "Mr. Read, I'll drink to you again."

Someone said, "Flora, I heard from the outside world that you are not too friendly with Winnie, right? It is rare to still hear you praise her so much."

"No, I've known Winnie for a long time, we're quite close, it's not what people say." Flora continues, "She, after that incident three years ago, also has little career, just acting in plays, at home with the children ....."

In the middle of the conversation, Flora hastily covered her lips, her eyes a little panicked, a look of leaking out of the mouth.

Immediately, someone caught the point: "Does Winnie have a baby?"

Flora smiled awkwardly: "Since Mr. Clark asked so, then I am also embarrassed not to say, she does have a child, I also know by chance, I also hope that you all do not say anything, I punish myself three glasses."

After Flora finished speaking, a brief eerie silence fell over the booth.

The popular single queen of the film had a child this matter, originally in the circle even if a big thunder, and Winnie in the end is a hidden child, or unmarried child, is not yet known.

What's more, the storm over that incident she had three years ago is now well and truly subsiding.

The drama performance some time ago was also well received and would have been the perfect time to return to the public eye.

But Winnie's risk assessment, if there was such a hidden danger here, would be raised a notch.

In this way, the resources that go to her will be less and less.

Flora looked at the crowd with different expressions and knew that her purpose had been achieved. After drinking three glasses of wine by herself, she sat down, the corners of her mouth kept raising.

Inside these people, there is no shortage of film and television bigwigs.

As soon as word gets out that Winnie is having a baby, it won't take more than a few days for the whole circle to know.

She can go on playing her drama for the rest of her life, never to appear on the big screen again.

Flora is now too saturated with dramas, so she's pushing hard for movies, and Winnie is her biggest obstacle along the way.

As soon as Winnie went down, those resources that went to Winnie, naturally fell on her head.

However, before Flora had time to be happy, the door of the private room was opened and the woman who entered was covered in luxury goods, and it was obvious that she was either rich or expensive.

She walked straight towards Flora and didn't wait for Flora to say anything, she slapped her face hard.

Flora's head was deflected by the blow, but she couldn't get angry because there were so many people around, so she covered half of her face and said unhappily, "Who are you?"

The woman's cold voice: "Who am I, and why didn't you ask who I was when you climbed into my husband's bed?"

Flora face instantly ugly a lot, the original face in the room surprised several big brothers, but also instantly more than a few look at the taste of gossip.

Flora said, "I don't know what you're talking about, I ....."

"No?" The woman threw a stampede of photos in front of her, "He and I divorced less than a month ago, and you were photographed going into a hotel six months ago!"

With that, she slapped down again, "You bitch!"

Flora both sides of the face are red and swollen, she swept a glance at the people next to her, her brain reacted quickly, tears instantly fell, "I really do not know, he is there has been showing me kindness, but I have never hitched a ride, and he has always told me that he is single, I ....."

The woman laughed oddly at once: "So, then you are innocent, and it was his wishful thinking that insisted on divorcing me?"

"I have no intention of breaking up your family, but I am deeply sorry if you have been hurt because of me."

The woman looked at her and her smile became more and more ominous: "I haven't even said who my husband is yet, you are so eager to admit it, what is it if not a ghost in your heart?"

Flora's face changed and changed, ugly as can be.

Suddenly, her eyes fell on the photo on the floor.

The person inside is not her at all!

The woman also picked up the photo again and examined it: "I'm sorry, I seem to have the wrong person."

Flora instantly angry dizzy: "You ....."

The woman said, "Then you call back."

Flora gritted her teeth, if there were not so many investors watching, not to mention two slaps, she would have to return ten times a hundred times!

“If you’re not going to fight, then I’m going to leave.”

After the woman turned to leave, Flora almost gouged a hole in the back of the chair.

She hurriedly said “Excuse me” and left the room in a hurry.

The Internet was already rumored that she seduced a married man, just such a farce, although she tried her best to redeem herself, but all present are smart people, used to see the big waves.

No need to think, you know those rumors are true.

After Flora left the room, she snapped at the staff and assistants outside: “What are you doing? Don’t you know what kind of occasion this is? You just let a crazy woman barge in!”

The staff and assistants were all too afraid to make a sound as she yelled.

Flora was about to continue to attack when, just a wall away from the next booth, slowly walked out a slender and straight figure.

Chapter 1135-When Flora saw him, her expression instantly tightened for a few moments.

She adjusted the expression on her face and just hesitated to go over and say hello when Channing looked at the manager who had hurriedly arrived and spoke nonchalantly, “It seems that anyone can indeed come in here.”

Flora’s face turned sharply down, the whole person is frozen there, into nor, back nor.

A cold sweat also broke out on the manager’s head and he had to say to Flora, “Ms. Alvin, you are disturbing our guests’ meal, please be quiet.”

“What is me, obviously .....”

Flora was halfway through her sentence when she saw the different looks of the assistants and staff, as well as the restaurant manager, and suddenly realized that she had lost all her image.

She bit her lip tightly, shaking with anger.

Just as she was about to return to the private room, a man came out of it and Flora rushed forward as if she had seen a savior: “Mr. Clark .....”

The man called Mr. Clark, his eyes fell in front of Flora, and then, as if he did not see her, he crossed over and walked to Channing, smiling joyfully: “Mr. Steward, I did not expect to see you here.”

Channing nodded slightly, “Mr. Clark.”

Mr. Clark was overjoyed: “Last time we met, don’t think Mr. Steward still remembered me, it’s really my honor.”

Saying that, he looked around and also vaguely sensed a subtle atmosphere: “Mr. Steward this is .....”

“Heard some noise outside and came out to see.”

Needless to say, it is clear who these noises are coming from.

Mr. Clark frowned at Flora, the latter was so stared at by him, subconsciously wanted to argue, but heard him say to the manager: “What are you still standing there, hurry up and deal with it, do not know what kind of customers are here, noisy, like what!”

Immediately after, he said to Channing, “Mr. Steward if you don’t mind, can I buy you a drink, it’s also a kind of apology.”

“Mr. Clark speaks highly of me, my pleasure.”

“Mr. Steward please.”

Channing followed him and went into the next private room.

Flora saw this and immediately walked in as well.

The few people in the booth who were talking to each other happily saw Channing’s arrival and couldn’t help but stand up.

Nowadays, who doesn’t know this new businessman of City N?

What brings him here?

Mr. Clark spoke warmly: “Come on, let me introduce you, this is Complex, this is Mr. Read from Champion Enterprises, and this is .....

After he finished introducing them one by one, his eyes fell on Flora, who was next to him, and then frowned hard, probably meaning, how there is still her there.

Flora has been in the entertainment industry for so many years that she can already read people’s emotions with just one look.

She knew that she was no longer welcome at this table.

But how could she give up this rare opportunity.

Flora picked up her glass and smiled, “Mr. Steward, sorry, just now I was too emotional, and it was noisy for you to dine, I am here to apologize to you, and I hope you don’t take it to heart .....

Channing only glanced at her, then looked at Mr. Clark next to her and spoke lightly, “And this is?”

Mr. Clark smile a little dry, heart Flora cursed a thousand times, this stupid woman is unable to read the eyes or do not understand the words, and still stay here for what?

Flora’s face stiffened again, she didn’t expect him to give her so little face.

Mr. Read, who spoke before, spoke: “We have invested in a movie, and this Flora, is the female lead of the movie.”

Mr. Clark sniffed, immediately followed and agreed: “Yes, we were just talking about this matter, and now things are almost done .....

He glanced at Flora, again imploring her to hurry up and leave.

Channing said, "Then it looks like I'm the one making all the noise."

Mr. Read said, "Mr. Steward is not saying anything, the one who is really taking the lead is not known yet, the female lead of this movie is originally someone else."

Mr. Read has worked with Winnie several times before, business and work, he admires Winnie, also because he heard Winnie acted before investing, but did not expect, but was interfered with.

The heart was already unhappy, this time a few glasses of wine, for Flora's dissatisfaction, more did not hide.

Someone next to me said, "Old Zhao, what are you talking about in front of Mr. Steward, like this kind of thing, we can talk about it in private, you don't spoil Mr. Steward's fun."

Channing laughed and slowly sat down in his seat: "I'm quite interested in who the lead actress of this movie was supposed to be."

As he spoke, he looked at Flora again and spoke unhurriedly, "Ms. Alvin, again, who stole the role."

Flora's face now can no longer be described as ugly, and for the first time tonight she has the urge to get out of here quickly.

However, Mr. Read didn't give her the chance: "It was Winnie."

Channing's tone was even: "As I recall, Winnie is an artist with the Conrad Group."

At this remark, some people in the room were silent.

If Clarence knew that Flora had taken Winnie's role, the people here would probably be in trouble.

One person hesitantly spoke: "Flora just said that Winnie has no career in mind now, at home with the children, this film, she herself may not be very eager to take ....."

"Yes, Flora you just said that Winnie and you are still on good terms, what exactly is her idea, while you are at it, tell us about it too."

Once again, the question comes back to Flora.

She jarred her lips and made no sound for a long time.

Channing looked over at her and said lightly, "Did she say that to you herself?"

"I ..... but she has a child this thing is a fact, these years there is not much work is also a fact, three years ago she made such an ugly thing, certainly also want to phase out, so ....."

"So she didn't tell you herself?" Channing's voice was cold, "It's all just speculation on your part, isn't it. Or, malicious speculation."

"I ....."

When Flora tried to argue, Mr. Clark said, "You've been lying to us?"

Flora immediately panicked: "I didn't, she was already having a baby, I saw it with my own eyes, she ....."

Mr. Read also understood at this point that it was all Flora's slander, and said in a deep voice: "Did you see her pregnancy with your own eyes, or did you see her come out of the delivery room with your own eyes?"

Flora instantly dumbfounded, opened her mouth to say nothing.

Several investors who were originally bullish on Flora were dark-faced at this time and did not say a word.

Between artists, each other to make some small tactics is just, are common.

But Flora actually brought the tactics to them, and even tried to get the story out by their mouths.

This mind is also vicious.

Channing picked up the cup of tea in front of him and took a faint sip, his eyebrows cold.

Chapter 1136-When the little one fell asleep, Winnie gently tucked him in and went out of the room.

She looked at the time and it was almost ten o'clock.

Channing hasn't come back yet.

Winnie moved her arms, which she hadn't exercised much lately, and took out her yoga mat from the storage room, ready to relax her body.

Winnie turns on her phone, plays soothing music, and lies calmly on her yoga mat, sitting in flat support.

She used to be able to basically do about three minutes, but this time, less than a minute, it was a little hard to hold on.

Winnie tried several times in succession, one after the other for shorter periods of time.

She simply sat cross-legged, exhaled, unscrewed the water next to her and drank.

It may be the reason that the weather is too hot, always a little restless, always quiet.

Winnie slowly finished her bottle of water, and just as she was about to take a shower and go to bed, the sound of the door opening came.

Winnie's body rubbed up a little and tilted her head to look over.

Channing met her gaze, his eyes sweeping over her body, his eyebrows raised slightly, "Waiting for me?"

Winnie sniffed, couldn't help but misplace her gaze and said vaguely, "I'm practicing yoga, have you ..... you eaten yet?"

"Eat up."

When Channing approached, Winnie smelled a faint odor of alcohol on him.



Winnie subconsciously asked, "Did you go to a dinner party tonight."

Channing sat down on the couch next to her and mumbled softly.

Winnie was about to say something else when Channing said, "No more practice?"

Winnie responded, "Oh, I ..... I'm almost done practicing and am getting ready for bed."

She said, and tried to get up.

Channing took her wrist and spoke in a low voice, "Noah's asleep?"

"Sleeping." Winnie thought about it and thought she should report to his uncle about the little one's whereabouts today, she said, "I took Noah out to dinner with Aimee today. ."

"Remember, you were close to her?"

Winnie nodded: "I've known her since I first started out."

"And when did you meet Cooper Booth."

Winnie: "....."

Why don't they have a twist?

While she was in a daze, Channing's wrist was forced and Winnie fell into his arms.

Winnie looked up at him, forgetting what she had just wanted to say.

Channing met her gaze and spoke lowly, "Hmm?"

He was still waiting for her answer.

Winnie tried to get out of his arms while saying, "Just ..... a chance meeting."

Channing held her back without moving, "Has he been looking for you lately."

"No more." Winnie saw that he had no intention of releasing her and repeated seriously, "There really isn't any more."

Cooper was as quiet as if he had never existed as a human being this time.

"If he comes back to you, tell me first."

Winnie pursed her lips and whispered, "I can fix it ....."

"Cooper is not a nice guy, you don't have to waste your mind on him. So, just leave it to me."

"In that case, it is you who should not waste your time on him even more, your business is much more important than his."

Channing's lips curled down and he looked at her without saying anything.

Winnie was a little uncomfortable by his look and tried to get up again, but was held by him around the waist.

Without waiting for Winnie to say anything, he had already lifted her chin and kissed it.

She tasted it herself, the taste of wine between his lips.

The kiss wasn't deep, Channing just took her lips and sucked on them little by little.

But this makes Winnie shudder even more.

She couldn't help but grab the shirt on Channing's chest with her hand, feeling her lower lip go numb.

After the kiss was over, Winnie felt dizzy and her breath was slightly panting, "Are you ..... you're drunk."

Otherwise, his angle, how so tricky.

Channing gently wrapped his arm around her, resting his jaw on her shoulder, "Maybe?"

"Come less, others say that wine is drunk three times awake, and I see you like this, there is no ....."

"So last time, how many minutes were you awake?"

Winnie: "....."

Even without explicitly saying so, she knew instantly which time he was referring to.

Winnie looked away unnaturally, "I've been getting drunk more often lately, I don't know which time you're talking about ....."

As she speaks, she tries to push Channing out of his arms.

I never thought it would work this time.

After Winnie froze for a moment, she rushed into the bathroom.

She stood in front of the mirror and touched her swollen and numb lips with her hand, and it was really a small wolf dog .....

It's too tough.

At night, Winnie lies in bed a little sleepless, next to the little wolf dog is unusually quiet.

Winnie laid down for a while and asked in a small voice, "Are you not feeling well? I'd better go make you some sober soup ....."

She was just about to get up when Channing pulled her into an embrace and he said, "No, that's fine."

Winnie suddenly noticed that his body was a little hot.

She reached out and touched his forehead, frowning, "You don't think you have a cold, do you?"

The recent hot weather, and often stay in the air conditioning room, the temperature difference between indoor and outdoor, indeed quite easy to catch a cold.

Channing took her hand and closed his eyes, "It's okay."

Despite what he said, Winnie was still not quite sure.

She waited for Channing to fall asleep and then quietly crawled out of his arms and felt his forehead again, nothing better.

Winnie got up, went outside and poured a cup of hot water, found another cold medicine, then placed it on the bed and gently called out to him, "Chan, you take the medicine before you go to sleep."

Channing opened his eyes, threw the medicine into his mouth, picked up a glass of water and tilted his head to drink it.

Winnie was still unsure and was just about to reach for the thermometer when Channing took hold of her wrist.

He whispered, "Okay, sleep."

"But you ....."

"I've already taken the medicine, and I'll be fine after a good sleep."

Winnie knew she couldn't argue with him and could only say, "Then if you still don't feel good after a good night's sleep, you'll go to the hospital tomorrow when you wake up."

"Good."

Winnie repositioned herself on the bed and for the first time volunteered to lean over towards Channing, keeping an eye on him.

Throughout the night, Winnie slept in a daze, waking up every now and then to gently touch Channing's forehead to see if the temperature had come down.

So intermittently, she didn't know when she fell asleep.

By the time she woke up with a start, it was light outside.

Winnie yawned and came out of the bedroom, only to see the little one playing with Lego alone in the living room, she said, "Noah, where's your uncle."

"Uncle has gone to the company oh."

Winnie froze, and hurriedly looked at the time, it was actually almost eleven o'clock.

She sat next to the little one: "So, is your uncle better from the cold?"

Noah turned his head in confusion, "Is Uncle catching a cold."

Winnie said, "Yes, he has a cold and a little bit of alcohol, he should have gone to the hospital ....."

The little one said, "Uncle seldom drinks, mom said he would be allergic to alcohol."

Chapter 1137-The little guy said this, Winnie can not help but some strange, actually even have Channing can not refuse the drinking game?

A moment later, she patted Noah on the head, "Go play."

Winnie went back to her room and was just about to change her clothes when she got a call from Aimee.

Once the call was answered, Aimee's excited voice came through: "Did you hear, did you hear! Flora was beaten up last night!"

Winnie couldn't help but hold her phone a little farther away, "No, what's going on?"

"I heard ah, she last night and the film investors dinner to go, and then midway a woman rushed in, without saying a word to give her a slap, and then said Flora stole her husband, Flora a tearful expression of their innocence, what do not intend to destroy other people's families, only to blame themselves too good, the results of the woman said, she mistook the person. Hahahahahaha, simply wonderful!"

On the other end of the phone, Aimee laughed until she was almost rolling on the bed, as if she had never been happier.

Winnie wondered, "How do you know so much about this?"

"You know Mr. Clark of Soul Co. called the producer early this morning and said that if Flora was not replaced, he would withdraw his investment. The whole thing is pieced together."

Aimee continues: "Then Flora is deserved, half an hour ago, I see the film's Official Twitter posted a statement, saying that the female lead has not been set, outside rumors are rumors, it is clear that the termination of contract with her, and now her fans are still fighting under the Official Twitter. "

"However, the film was originally stolen from you by Flora, and the studio will probably come back to you if they terminate her contract."

As soon as Aimee's words left her mouth, Winnie had a new call come in.

Winnie glanced at the caller ID, "I'll take a call first."

Aimee understood: "Let me know immediately if you have any news."

"Good."

The phone call was from the producer, and what he said was similar to what Aimee guessed, saying that the collaboration was delayed because of some force majeure, but the investor wanted Winnie as the lead actress by name.

In fact, this film, Flora's fans have claimed it, and generally in this case, there is a studio sign, so it is undoubtedly a nail in the coffin.

So now that this has happened, whoever replaces Flora will inevitably be scolded.

Especially since Winnie and Flora are already bitter rivals, and if she ends up in the movie, then the matter will escalate into a new fan war.

The producer also thought of this and said to Winnie: "Don't worry, when the official announcement is made, we will issue another statement, it will never be ....."

"It's fine." Winnie said, "But I'll be in the cast at the end of next month and I don't know when I'll be finished, as long as I don't hold you up."

"No delays." The producer tentatively asked, "You're going into the cast next month, is it the Director Aarav film?"

"Yes."

"Two days ago is to hear Director Aarav that film role set, it does not matter, you do not worry to shoot, we are still in the preparation stage, the opening of the film still have to wait a few months."

Since there's nothing wrong with the timing, there's nothing wrong with Winnie either.

"So ..... when you have time, let's get the contract signed."

After agreeing on a time with the other person, Winnie put her phone down, sent a message back to Aimee, and went to change her clothes.

She walked to the living room and squatted in front of the little one, "Noah, let's go find your uncle, okay?"

The little one's eyes shone brightly: "Yes!"

On the way out, Winnie put on her hat and mask and led the little one out the door.

When she got to the pharmacy downstairs, she went in and bought all the different kinds of allergy medicine and then set off toward Star Ferry Technology.

Half an hour later, the car was parked under the company.

As Winnie led Noah inside, she was stopped by the front desk and said to Winnie, "Do you have an appointment, please?"

"No, I ....."

At that moment, a voice came from behind, "I'll take them up."

Winnie turned around, slightly taken aback, "Nathan?"

Noah also tilted his head and said happily, "Uncle Nathan!"

Nathan smiled and responded, then said to the receptionist, "When you see them in the future, there is no need to register, take them directly to the president's office."

The receptionist nodded slightly.

Into the elevator, Winnie coughed, and simply posed: "You ..... came here to be ....."

"Come to deliver information to Mr. Steward."

"Oh."

But it's a good thing Nathan didn't ask how she ended up here with the little guy.

After reaching the door of the president's office, Nathan slowly stopped and handed the file in his hand to Winnie: "I suddenly remembered that there is still a little thing, please give it to Mr. Steward for me, I won't go in."

Winnie reached out and took it, "Good."

As soon as she looked back, she saw the little one already standing next to Nathan: "Auntie, I want to be with Uncle Nathan too."

Winnie: "?"

Nathan spoke with a straight face, "We do have some business, don't worry, I'll send him to you later."

The little one waved to her, "Auntie see you tonight."

Winnie how to feel, this small and large like intentional.

Nathan smiled again before leading a bouncing Noah away.

Winnie side-stepped her head and stood in place for a few seconds before knocking forward on the door of the president's office.

Channing's voice came, "Enter."

When Winnie pushed open the door, Channing was working on papers at his desk. He thought it was his assistant who came in to deliver the information and said in a light voice, "Just put it down."

Winnie placed the file on his left hand side: "This is from Nathan, it should be something more important, do you want to read it first?"

Channing heard her voice and gently raised his eyes.

Winnie met his gaze and inclined her head in a gesture, "This."

Channing glanced over and his lips curled, "I know."

As he unpacked the papers, he said, "Noah wasn't with you?"

"Nathan took him away."

Winnie said, putting the paper bag in her hand on the table as well: "This is all allergy medicine, I don't know which one will work for you, so you should check it out after you are busy."

Channing's hand lurched, "Noah told you that?"

Winnie nodded and after a moment of silence still said, "Although I don't know why you have to drink even though you know you are allergic, but nothing is more serious than life, next time you can don't drink, just don't drink ....."

Channing put down the paper in his hand, his eyes fell on her, and his tone was soft: "Okay, no more drinks from now on."

Winnie was a little uncomfortable by his look: "Then ..... then you go ahead and get busy, I'll go."

"Did you make a special trip and not wait for me to take my medicine before you leave."

Chapter 1138-Winnie thought he had a point, and she picked up the cup on Channing's desk, "Then I'll go ahead and get you a glass of water."

"Go out and turn right."

"Got it."

Not far outside the door is the president's special pantry, Winnie quickly received water back.

She placed the glass of water in front of Channing.

Channing glanced at it, "It's a little hot."

With that he looked to Winnie, "Have a seat."

Winnie slowly sat across from him, lying on the desk, quietly looking at the still-smoking glass of water.

It does get a little hot.

She was a little bored sitting there, so she took out the allergy medications one by one and put them on the pill box one by one.

Having done so, Winnie yawned and resumed her position on the table, tilting her head as she waited for the water to cool.

Waiting and waiting, she was a little drowsy.

Channing looked at her first and the corners of his lips curled.

After a while, Winnie jolted awake and sat up straight: "The water should be about the right temperature, so hurry up and take your medicine."

Channing clinked his glass, "It's too cold."

Winnie: "....."

She got up, "Then I'll get a new drink."

Standing in the pantry, Winnie looked at the untouched water in her cup and felt shameful for wasting it.

She tilted her head, finished her water with a big gulp, and exhaled heavily.

Winnie adjusted the temperature of the water dispenser, reconnected a glass and brought it into the office.

In the office, Channing had sat down on the couch and was gently rubbing his temples.

Winnie was just sulking over this little bastard's deliberate teasing, but now that she saw him like this, she felt she had just gone a bit too far.

She walked in, put the water in front of Channing, and headed to the desk, bringing all the medicine to him: "The water is just the right temperature, so see which medicine you take."

Channing chose one, took two capsules out of the tin foil and tossed them into his mouth, grabbed another glass of water and drank it.

Winnie squatted by the coffee table and couldn't help but whisper, "Why didn't you just tell me last night that you were allergic to alcohol? If you had taken your medication last night, you would have been fine by now."

Channing looked at her, "It's not too late to eat."

Winnie reached out and touched his forehead, "It's still a little hot."

Channing pulled her up and sat her down next to him, "It's okay, it'll be fine."

Winnie said, "You always seem to be like that, whether it's a cold or allergies, you don't like to take medicine."

Although the disease will always heal, the process will still be very difficult.

Channing's lips pursed slightly and did not speak.

Winnie knew that he had suffered too much as a child.

She suddenly remembered something and fished out a milk candy from her bag, "This was originally brought for Noah, if you feel the medicine is bitter, eat this."

Channing's eyes fell on her palm and slowly said, "What about him if I eat."

Winnie said, "Nathan just sent Noah back in the evening, the family has it, he ....."

Before she could say anything, Channing was already kissing her on the lips.

Winnie obviously did not expect that he would actually sneak in such a situation and froze for a moment.

Channing took her lips and sucked them gently before quickly releasing them, "This works better than sugar."

Winnie: "....."

Channing picked up the allergy medicine and looked at it, "Take it three times a day for a month."

Winnie: "?"

Who allergy medicine so eaten.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door and the assistant said, "Mr. Steward, lunch is here."

Winnie reflexively stood up, and Channing pulled her back down again, "Eat with me."



.....

Winnie didn't do anything this afternoon, and was left at Star Ferry Technology by Wolfie on various excuses.

When Channing was busy, she opened Twitter and scrolled through it with boredom.

After being publicly rejected by the film's producers and investors today, Flora did not tend to "break up peacefully", but instead bought a number of accounts to sell misery.

Now Marketing Account are linking up, saying that the reason Flora will lose this role painfully is that it was taken away by some people.

And who is the person who specifically steals the role, when the time comes this movie falls on who will know.

So when the time comes it's a bloodbath that can't be avoided.

Winnie has long been accustomed to being scolded, what big wind and big waves have not seen.

Just .....

She couldn't help but, look up at the person not far away.

Those unpleasant remarks, she did not want him to see.

Winnie put her phone down and collapsed into the couch.

Forget it, there are still months before the official announcement, so what's the point of worrying about that now.

Let's talk about it when the time comes.

She leaned back in the sofa, her eyes gradually opened a little.

I don't know how long it took, but by the time she woke up, it was dark outside.

Winnie was just about to sit up when she realized she was leaning on Channing's shoulder.

He leaned into the couch next to her and fell asleep as well.

Winnie couldn't help but lighten her movements and slightly adjust back to that position just now so that he could sleep a little more comfortably.

She put her hand over his head, and luckily, it was finally not hot anymore.

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief and her eyes couldn't help but fall on Channing's eyelashes.

Longer than hers.

Further down, there is his straight nose, and thinly cut lips.

Winnie couldn't help but cough, misplaced her gaze, and was looking ahead, sitting with no distractions.

Ten minutes later, Winnie's cell phone rang.

She rushed to look for it, but unfortunately, before she could find her phone, Channing had already woken up.

Winnie saw that it was an unfamiliar caller, so she didn't answer it and hung up.

Channing's voice was still weary: "When did you wake up?"

"It's been a while, do you ..... want to take another nap?"

Channing said, "Go back to sleep again."

He got up, walked to his desk, and put on his suit jacket, "Let's go."

Winnie grabbed her things, "Here we go."

She looked at the allergy medication on the table and thought better of taking the one Channing had taken earlier.

Take another one tonight to consolidate.

On the way back, Winnie said, "Do you know where Nathan took Noah ah, it's been so long, he ....."

"Don't worry, you'll see him when you get back."

Chapter 1139-Winnie and Channing hadn't been back long when the little one was returned by Nathan.

He stood in the doorway, his pretty eyes blinked, and his voice was good and sweet: "Auntie."

Winnie rubbed his head, and the corners of her lips couldn't help but lift a few points: "Come in."

In the evening, Winnie cooked. She didn't make things difficult for herself tonight and simply cooked two things she is good at.

The little one was probably tired from following Nathan to some fun today, and after eating and bathing, he dutifully crawled into bed and went to sleep: "Good night, Uncle, and good night, Auntie."

Winnie pulled the little covers on him and turned off the lights, "Good night."

Out of the room, Winnie pulled the door, said to Channing, "You also hurry to shower to go to bed, did not last night did not sleep well, I go to clean up the kitchen."

Channing whispered, "Good."

Winnie cleaned up the kitchen and then threw the trash in the trash can outside.

By the time she returned, the phone in the couch was ringing.

Winnie thought it was her own, so she went over and picked it up, only to find that it was Channing's and it was Stella calling.

Every night, she videos with the little one.

Winnie held the phone and felt a little hot for a moment.

She looked into the bathroom and opened her mouth, the sound of the water inside hadn't stopped.

Winnie was silent and put the phone down again.

Forget it, let's wait for Channing to come out and pick it up.

She put the phone back on.

Winnie sat next to her and within two minutes, Channing's phone rang again.

She turned her head and stared at the brightly lit screen, her heart beating a little faster.

There is always a sense of weakness as if it is going to be revealed.

By the time the phone rang for the third time, Winnie was sitting down a bit.

Could it be something urgent?

Normally, if you don't pick up, you shouldn't call, just wait until Channing sees it back.

Unless it's something .....

Winnie hesitated for a moment, but picked up the phone, took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and scratched the screen to connect.

Just when she was holding her breath in her chest and didn't know how to speak, two small bulging heads appeared on the screen in front of her: "Giggle~giggle!"

Winnie froze and was relieved to see it was these two little girls.

Lala and Lele were next to each other, their round eyes curiously looking at Winnie, their mouths babbling and babbling about something.

Winnie whispered, "Brother is too tired today and has fallen asleep. Tomorrow when he wakes up, he will call you guys immediately, okay?"

The two little girls do not know whether they understand or not, sitting there with their little heads cocked, looking good and cute.

Winnie looked at them and her heart melted.

How on earth did Clarence manage to have two such lovely daughters.

Stella's genes are also too strong.

That's when Channing finally came out of the bathroom.

Like a savior, Winnie hurriedly shoved the phone into his arms and hurried back to the room.

Channing picked up his phone and looked at it, raising an eyebrow.

The two little girls again said happily, one after the other, "Uncle!"

Channing said, "Where's your mom."

No sooner had he said that than the phone was picked up by Stella, whose eyes seemed to light up, "What did you just do?"

"Take a shower."

"No wonder."

The two little girls kept clamoring for their brother, and they dialed and dialed with their cell phone videos.

Stella was leaning next to the design drawing, when she heard Winnie's voice, she rubbed up, but was afraid that Winnie would be embarrassed, so she held back from making a sound.

Channing looked back at the closed door of the room and spoke thoughtfully, "How long before you guys are back."

"Three days at the most."

Hanging up the phone, Channing walked into the bedroom.

Winnie was reading the script when she heard footsteps: "You're done calling?"

Channing hummed as he sat down next to Winnie and spoke without haste, "I just took my allergy medicine."

Winnie: "?"

She reacted quickly, "The allergy medicine was in my bag, how did you take it?"

Channing: "....."

Without changing his face, he said, "I have it myself."

Winnie didn't believe him for these reasons, but he really should have taken another pill.

She put down her phone and got up, poured a glass of warm water in, took the allergy medicine out of her bag and put it in front of him, and deliberately put a candy next to the medicine for him, then quickly slipped into the bathroom.

Channing looked at her back, the corners of his lips hooked untraceably.

Winnie washed her hair, conditioned her skin, and dawdled in the bathroom for over an hour before coming out.

She had thought Channing was asleep, but when she entered the room, he was on the phone.

Thinking he was working, Winnie quietly made her way to the bed.

Passing by the coffee table, only to find that he had taken his allergy medicine and the sugar was still there.

But also, it is not Chinese medicine, throwing the mouth to drink water can not swallow it.

Give milk candy this kind of thing, inexplicably a little bit of coaxing children taste.

Winnie couldn't help but smile when she thought about it.

But it's also true that he's a child, a brother six years younger than her.

Her mind was jumbled with thoughts when she suddenly heard Channing, who was on the phone, say, "She'll be out of City N in a while, I'll take care of Mr. Thomas' side, I have a girlfriend."

Winnie: "?"

The person on the other end of the phone said something unknown, and Channing looked back to Winnie and mumbled lowly, "It's always been her."

Winnie was suddenly scalded by his eyes and couldn't help but look away sideways.

She finally responded that the one on the other end of the phone should not be .....

William, right?

Channing said a few more words before hanging up the phone and walking over to Winnie.

She stammered out a question, "Is ..... your father?"

"Yes."

Winnie didn't know what to say for a moment and lowered her eyes.

She did meet William, at the door of Chassell's ward.

You don't have to think about it to know that William must have a very bad impression of her.

A woman who caused such a good son to almost ruin his future, he did not find her to settle accounts are good.

Just as Winnie was lost in thought, Channing had stopped in front of her.

He leaned down slightly to be level with her, "Thinking about something."

Winnie forced a smile, "Nothing, did your father ..... just ask about you and that Miss Thomas?"

"He was asking about Georgie Thomas, but not about me and her." Channing continued, "Mr. Thomas is sick and Georgie Thomas is back home but she hasn't graduated yet."

Winnie froze, "She's younger than you?"

"One year old."

Winnie oh so and picked the topic again, "So ..... Mr. Thomas, are you feeling better?"

"It's better, I'm out tomorrow." Channing said, "Do you have time tomorrow?"

"I ....."

"I'm going to pick up Mr. Thomas from the hospital, if you have time, join me, I'd like to introduce you to him."

Winnie's whole body froze in place, "Huh?"

Channing said, "It seems like there should be time."

Chapter 1140-Until she got into the hospital, Winnie still found it unbelievable that all this had happened.

But Channing didn't give her a chance to refuse, and led her straight to the door of the ward.

Inside the ward, the doctor was giving Mr. Thomas a final checkup and gave him a few instructions that he was old and needed to pay attention to his health and come to the hospital immediately if he was not feeling well.

When the doctor left, Channing knocked on the door.

Mr. Thomas' voice rang out, "Come in."

Channing was just about to lead Winnie inside when she stopped in her tracks and clutched his hand tightly.

She wore a mask, revealing only a pair of beautiful eyes: "Or, I'd rather not go in, I'll just wait for you here ....."

Channing glanced inside: "What a difference it makes to go in and wait out."

Winnie: "....."

She just, wasn't mentally ready for it.

Once again, Mr. Thomas' puzzled voice came from inside: "Chan?"

Channing responded, and then led Winnie into the hospital room.

Mr. Thomas was packing his things, and when he saw Channing and Winnie enter one after the other, he couldn't help but look at them, his eyes glancing back and forth.

Winnie was a little nervous about the hand Channing was holding, she took off her mask and stammered out, "Hello Mr. Thomas, I ....."

Mr. Thomas put down his hand, smiled and said, "I know you, I've seen a lot of your TV and movies."

Winnie was embarrassed by his words and bent her head slightly to express her respect.

Mr. Thomas looked at Channing again, "Georgie didn't follow you here."

"I didn't tell her you were being discharged today."

Mr. Thomas sighed and got up with his hands behind his back: "It's better if I didn't tell her, my head hurts from all the noise she makes all day."

After the words, his eyes fell on the hand that Channing was holding Winnie.

Upon noticing his gaze, Winnie immediately drew her hand back, keeping a smile on her face.

Channing didn't say anything, just went to get the things Mr. Thomas had packed: "Let's go."

Mr. Thomas turned around to get the cane, Winnie was quick to grab it and handed it to him.

Seeing this, Mr. Thomas nodded with satisfaction and stumbled out with his cane.

As Channing took his things, Winnie walked beside Mr. Thomas, holding him vaguely.

Mr. Thomas lamented as he walked: "People are getting old, I was walking faster than you young people in the past few years."

Winnie looked at the old man's graying hair and didn't know what to say.

She was silent for a while and said, "People will get old one day, you must take care of your health."

On the way back, Channing drove the car while Mr. Thomas chatted with Winnie.

When he arrived at the Thomas family, a maid immediately came up to help him out of the car.

Mr. Thomas turned back to the two of them and said, "Come in, all of you, and have a cup of tea that I made myself before you leave."

Channing nodded slightly, "Good."

Winnie looked around, which is slowly all Chinese garden style, looks quiet and secluded.

The air in this courtyard seems to be much better than outside.

Channing parked the car and stood in front of her, "What's on your mind?"

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, "Nothing, I just think, Mr. Thomas is quite nice ....."

There's not much of a shelf either.

Kindly like a close elder in the family.

Channing smiled, "Go inside."

In the tea room, Mr. Thomas was already sitting and making tea.

Channing and Winnie sat across from him.

Mr. Thomas poured a glass for each of them and said to Winnie, "Taste my cooking."

Winnie picked up the still smoking cup of tea, took a sip, waited until it was not hot, and then tilted her head to drink.

Between the lips and teeth, are a light tea flavor.

Mr. Thomas asked, "Well?"

Winnie put down her cup of tea and replied sincerely, "I don't know anything about tea, but it smells good and quenches my thirst."

Mr. Thomas smiled and laughed twice: "Good, good, good, good tea is good if it can quench your thirst."

With that, he gave her another cup: "Drink more if you're thirsty."

Winnie is a little embarrassed, but she really does not know these tea tasting, completely unable to say what four, five, six out, she turned her head, just to meet the Channing smiling gaze.

She instantly blushed.

Channing withdrew his eyes and picked up his cup of tea, a smile floating on his lips, "I'm thirsty too."

Winnie: "....."

After a few people sat for a while, Winnie's cell phone rang and it was a work call from her assistant.

She said she was sorry, and got up and went out of the tea room to get through.

Mr. Thomas picked up his cup of tea and looked over at Channing: "I finally know why you don't like Georgie, she is indeed much prettier."

Channing looked at Winnie's back as she left and raised her eyebrows gently.

At this time, a voice came from the inner door, "Grandpa, why didn't you tell me when you were discharged from the hospital?"

Mr. Thomas put down his cup of tea: "You can't see a single person all day long, how can I tell you."

As he spoke, Georgie had come running over and sat down next to him, looking straight at Channing and complaining, "It's not his fault, he's been avoiding me and now he won't let me come into the office to find him, or else how would I ....."

Mr. Thomas said, "What do you blame him for, don't you have a life of your own."

"I don't know a single person here, just him, and of course he's going to ....."

"Georgie, I told you, if you have nothing to do, go back to school, I'm well here, no need for you to take care of, just don't be angry with me."

Georgie frowned, "Grandpa, whose side are you on anyway."

Mr. Thomas grunted twice, "I'm not standing for anyone, but you need to stop as well."

Georgie asked Channing, "Do you want me to go back to school right away, too."

"If you want, I can arrange for you to leave tonight."

Hearing this, Georgie was even more upset.

She was about to say something when she noticed that there was a teacup next to Channing, and on the teacup, there was a faint lipstick mark, which was obviously used by a woman.

Georgie said, "Who came with you."

Channing looked the same: "My girlfriend."

"When did you-"



Mr. Thomas held Georgie down: "Okay, I was just telling you to stop, are you listening to me or not."

Georgie instantly red eyes: "Grandpa, I'm your granddaughter, why do you always favor him, my parents died when I was young, and you sent me abroad, I've been alone for so many years, now it's hard to have someone you like, even if you don't help me, you still scold me."

Without waiting for Mr. Thomas to say anything, Georgie choked up again, "I heard them say that you never liked my father, so you don't like me either, right?"

Mr. Thomas was disappointed: "Where are you talking about, don't listen to the nonsense out there."

Georgie stood up, all accusatory: "That must be it, if you really spoiled me, you wouldn't always say I'm wrong about this and that!"