

Mr Conrad 1141

Chapter 1141-Winnie came back after answering the phone and saw this scene, she went in and out.

Georgie's eyes fell on her and her brow furrowed slightly, "What are you doing here."

"I"

Channing got up and said to Mr. Thomas, "You get some rest, we'll leave you to it."

Mr. Thomas nodded his head and let out a long sigh, "Let's go."

Channing walks to the door, takes Winnie's hand and walks out.

Winnie could only nod at Mr. Thomas and follow Channing out.

Georgie saw this and understood everything at once. She pointed at their backs as they left and asked, "Is she the girlfriend Channing was talking about?"

Mr. Thomas sipped his tea: "They've known each other for years, tell me, what makes him want to be with you."

Georgie sniffed and frowned higher: "But they don't fit, would Uncle Steward approve of him marrying an actress, he and I are the ones who are right for each other!"

"The door is right, but also depends on whether there are feelings." Mr. Thomas put down his cup of tea, "Besides, what does it matter to you if Uncle Steward agrees or not, can you marry him if he doesn't agree, Georgie, you know what kind of character Chan is, no one can force him to do what he doesn't want. What's more, you know that Uncle Steward will hardly interfere with his choice."

Georgie pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Mr. Thomas also stood up with his cane: "You are not young, don't always act like a child tantrum, now Channing just avoid you, did not say anything unpleasant, that is to save face for you, to save face for me, but also to save face for the Thomas family! "

"But without you, they wouldn't have the Steward family today."

Mr. Thomas momentary speech: "you child why do not listen to it, the Steward family can have today, it is the Steward family's own ability, Uncle Steward, Chan, and Stella, which is not by virtue of the hard work, to have the current achievements You are really"

Georgie muttered in a low voice: "I've heard a lot of rumors about Stella's past since I went back to City N. I don't know where she is without Clarence."

Mr. Thomas picked up the cane in anger: "You"

Georgie saw that he was really angry, so she said, "I know, I won't even bother you anymore!"

After the words, she turned around and left with a big stride.

Mr. Thomas was so angry that he stood in the same place with his cane for a long time, unable to slow down.

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On the way back, Winnie kept holding her phone, her head hanging slightly, not knowing what she was thinking.

She looked up at Channing several times, but was unable to say anything.

After a moment, Channing's voice came, "What do you want to ask."

Winnie lifted her head, looked at him, looked ahead again, and whispered, "It's really nothing"

"Want to ask Georgie?"

"..... Pretty much, I heard her say that she was sent abroad as a child because both her parents died?"

Channing muffled: "Her parents died in an accident, and Mr. Thomas had to deal with the aftermath of her parents and all sorts of chores during that time, so he sent her to her sister-in-law's house."

"So all these years, she never came back?"

"Mr. Thomas went to pick her up, but by that time, she was already used to living with her sister-in-law, so she didn't come back. And Mr. Thomas was afraid that he couldn't take care of her, and that she would remember her parents' sadness when she came back, so he only went over to see her occasionally."

Winnie nodded, "Then she's actually quite poor, losing her parents at such a young age."

"There are many poor people in the world, and she is considered the luckiest one."

Winnie looked over at him, "It's nice to be bitter and happy."

At least, life is not always miserable.

There was a red light just ahead, Channing slowed to a stop and met her gaze with a sideways glance: "As long as you can walk away from the past, every minute is a new beginning."

Winnie was stunned and suddenly realized that Channing was talking.

Yes, in fact, new beginnings exist all the time.

It's just a matter of being willing to take that step or not.

Winnie looked out the window, the sun was bright and a bit harsh on her eyes.

As soon as the sun came out, it had dispelled all the gloom.

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The little one stayed with Winnie for almost a week and brought a lot of joy and happiness to Winnie's life.

So when he stood at the door with his little school bag on his back and waved goodbye to her, Winnie felt a little sad to see him go.

She squatted in front of the little one, put his hat back on, and pinched his cheeks.

Noah moved closer and hugged her, "Auntie, I'll miss you every day."

Winnie smiled and patted him gently on the back, "Whenever you want to come back to Auntie's to have fun again, you'll"

"Just call your uncle!"

Winnie: "....."

Channing chuckled, "Let's go."

The little one got out of Winnie's arms and gave him a fresh wave, "Auntie bye."

Winnie stood up, "Bye."

She watched Channing take the little one to the elevator door and press the elevator.

Just as Winnie was looking slightly despondent, Channing turned back without warning and gently kissed her on the lips, "If you really can't let go, I'll pick him up every weekend from now on."

Chapter 1142-Starry Lake Mansion.

Once Noah got out of the car, he ran towards the person waiting for him at the door with open arms, "Mom!"

Stella knelt down to catch him, "Baby, is it hot?"

The little one nodded, "A little."

Stella took his hat off and rubbed his head, "Go in first."

When the little one ran into the house, Channing came over as well.

Stella said, "Do you want to stay for lunch?"

Channing said, "No, I have to go to the office."

"Okay, go ahead then."

Stella had just turned her head when Channing's voice came from behind her, "Sis."

She turned back around and asked, "What's wrong?"

Channing stood there, "I'm with Winnie."

Stella laughs, "I know."

"But she's not ready to accept it and doesn't know how to face you."

Stella thought about it: "Don't worry about it, I won't deliberately ask her, I'll talk to her when she's ready and willing to tell me."

Channing nods gently.

Stella said, "Well, don't you have to go to the office, go now, it's getting late."

After she watched Channing leave, she just turned around and crashed into the man's warm embrace.

Stella tried to back up, but he wrapped his arms around her waist.

Clarence said, "How old are you, and you don't watch the road."

She didn't have a good mood and said, "How big a person can't stand you standing here silently and scaring people."

Clarence raised his eyebrows, "Did I scare you?"

"..... That's my guts."

Clarence spoke in a nonchalant tone and glanced down: "It's really quite big."

Stella: "....."

"Rascals."

"It's called conjugal affection."

"You have quite a lot of lovemaking into the day."

"How else could you love me beyond belief."

Stella: "....."

He's really enough.

Inside, the little one is playing with his two sisters.

Stella looked at him and suddenly said, "I have to go out this afternoon, are you going to the office."

Clarence said, "Go tomorrow."

"Just in time, then you stay home with the kids."

After the conversation, Stella felt it was too hot outside and ran into the house.

Clarence looked at her back and laughed low, he knew exactly what she wanted to do.

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Flora has been trying to squeeze into the circle of celebrities and rich wives ever since she got a firm foothold in the film and television industry, but these people, who casually have billions of dollars in assets, do not put the star halo in their eyes at all.

So every time Flora went to one of their parties, no one paid any attention to her.

But this time is different, since the original scheduled film termination, she looks like there is no impact on the surface, the team has also been deleting posts to clean up, but the resources to come to her plummeted, which is a huge gap, so she had to re-try to play into the upper circle.

Once she climbs into a relationship with these people, then her future resources will definitely not worry.

What Flora didn't expect was that when she arrived, she actually saw a familiar face in that group of people.

Georgie sat in the very middle, and although her face was always unpleasant, it was clear that the people around her were extremely attentive to her.

Flora walked over to her as well and greeted her, "Miss Thomas, we meet again."

Georgie glanced at her and didn't say anything.

Flora added, "Doesn't Miss Thomas remember me, we met before at Director Aarav's birthday party."

Georgie said, "So what if I don't remember, do I have to remember you."

Flora was embarrassed by her comment and laughed awkwardly.

Someone next to me said, "Director Aarav's birthday party? I heard Winnie was there, I believe."

Hearing someone pick up on the conversation, Flora immediately nodded: "Yes, she went there too, with Cooper."

Another asked, "One Chassell before, and now Cooper, she's quite something."

"They when the stars, the surface is bright and shiny, in fact, is not doing the flesh business, who can give better resources, climbing who bed."

"But isn't Winnie a Conrad Group artist, and Clarence has always given her good resources, right, and she would be like this?"

Flora laughed twice: "But Mr. Conrad is already married, and Mr. Conrad loves his wife so much, he must want to avoid suspicion with Winnie, there was a time before, Winnie and Conrad Group terminated the contract, and then I don't know what tactics, the brokerage contract again to Conrad Group."

"It seems like, oh, the thing with her and Chassell, that's what came out after the termination of her contract with Conrad Group, right?"

"No, when he saw that Chassell Barret was not working, he immediately kicked him out and posted a notice online that he was the innocent one."

Flora echoed, "Winnie has been out for so many years, how could she have gotten this far without a little ingenuity and tact."

While they were discussing it, Georgie just sat there and spoke up abruptly, "Who is Chassell Barret."

"Chassell Barret, this is something Flora is familiar with, let her talk to you."

Flora can really be too familiar, several years ago, Chassell was found cheating and Winnie together at that time, Flora is considered to harm Winnie harm the hardest one, do not know how much black material fabricated.

She said: "It's not much, Winnie and Chassell are not clear, his wife found out, things are still quite big, but I did not expect these two people can not forget each other, a few years later together again, but this time Chassell is not so lucky, by Winnie was dragged into prison. "

Flora said, interest again, she lowered her voice: "But I recently found out Winnie seems to have an illegitimate son, look at that age, probably with Chassell."

"Chassell's son?"

"OMG, what a heavyweight this is."

Flora saw that their attention was drawn to it, so she added fuel to the fire, "Yeah, that kid looks pretty much like Chassell, he's practically carved out of the same mold."

"No wonder we haven't seen Winnie on TV much these past few years, it turns out she's secretly gone to have a baby."

The rest of the people were gossiping, and only Georgie looked at Flora thoughtfully, "So you know, besides these two men you mentioned, who else is she related to?"

Flora laughed dryly twice: "I'm not sure about this, according to my knowledge of her, it should be quite a lot."

Georgie was just about to say something when she heard the person closest to the door call out, "Mrs. Conrad."

Everyone looked over at the same time.

Stella stood in the doorway, waved at them, and smiled, "How are you?"

Flora's face changed and she secretly clenched her fist.

The rest of the group also stood up to greet her, except Georgie.

Stella said, "I heard you guys were having a good conversation just now, why don't you continue?"

Chapter 1143-A group of people looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

It is well known to the outside world that Winnie and Stella are very close.

It is said that Winnie is not paid for the endorsement of "Starry Sky Studio", but is in the form of a partnership.

One of them smiled and spoke to ease the embarrassment: "Just now Flora was telling us some gossip in her circle, but gossip, just listen to it, who knows if it is empty."

In this way, completely is to remove yourself cleanly.

Several other people also followed and agreed: "Yes, yes, listen to what she said with the real, we listened to it and passed, after all, it is impossible to really go to the parties to confirm it."

In a few words, the question was all thrown at Flora.

Flora stood there with a slightly stiffened look on her face: "I"

Stella laughed, "I happen to be quite bored lately and would like to hear gossip, so go ahead and tell me, I'll just listen for fun too."

As she spoke, she walked across to Flora and sat down.

The rest of the people also sat down.

Stella sat down before she saw Georgie next to Flora, and couldn't help but side-eye her head a bit, which was indeed a bit of a surprise.

She heard that Flora was here for the party today and came here on purpose, not expecting Georgie to be here too.

Meeting her gaze, Georgie was silent for two seconds before speaking, "Stella."

Stella said, "Do you hang out with them too?"

"I was so bored at home, they had someone call me, so I came."

Stella didn't say anything about it, she met Georgie a few times when she was in England, but this little girl almost only had eyes for Chan, he followed everywhere he went, they didn't communicate much.

Georgie grew up abroad, this time back, it is always right to make more friends.

Stella withdrew her eyes, looked back at Flora, and smiled, "Go ahead."

Flora stammered for a long time, but did not say a word.

The last time she almost got banned for offending Stella and Clarence is still fresh in my mind.

And how can you speak up before you know exactly what Stella has in mind?

When she didn't say anything, one of the rich wives picked the most explosive one and said, "Flora just said that Winnie and Chassell have an illegitimate child, and she saw the illegitimate child with her own eyes, saying that he is carved out of the same mold as Chassell!"

"Yeah, it's the first time we've heard about this too, and if it's true, Winnie has been called out for all these years"

The one who answered was touched by the one next to her, and she immediately collected a few points and laughed dryly: "Of course, it could be false, after all, we did not see it with our own eyes."

Stella propped her elbows on the arm of the sofa, resting her cheeks, listening intently, and asked with a rather nosy curiosity, "So, you saw it with your own eyes, did you?"

Flora half stammered and said, "Yes yes, I saw it with my own eyes, she was at the mall with a child, that child"

“And how did you determine that the child was born to her and Chassell.”

“Just it’s just her and the kid, and if it’s not her kid, how could she sneak out alone and bring it out.”

“Didn’t you say you saw them at the mall? The mall is so crowded, it’s considered sneaky?”

Flora was speechless for a moment, completely unable to answer.

When the crowd looked different, Georgie’s voice suddenly rang out: “If she has a clear conscience, why doesn’t she dare to announce the child directly.”

Flora seems to have caught the straw, and hurriedly responded: “Yes, she and Chassell together back then, everyone knows, who knows whether she secretly gave birth to an illegitimate child, raised, maybe at that time or the idea of threatening Chassell it. Mrs. Conrad, I know you and Winnie I know you and Winnie have a good relationship, but there are some things that people know, you must also be deceived by her, that’s why”

Stella smiled, “You’re right.”

Hearing her say that, Flora was finally relieved.

Before she could completely relax, however, Stella continued, “Other than that for now, I’m just curious how much that child looks like Chassell, can you describe it to me?”

Flora was a little bit speechless again, she could only say stiffly: “Just look alike, at a glance, that is Chassell’s child.”

“So much like that.”

Flora gritted her teeth and broke the ice: “Yes!”

Stella said, “Since Ms. Alvin is so convinced, how about we play a game?”

“What what game?”

“If it is proven that the child is Winnie and Chassell’s, then I will have Winnie issue a public statement admitting to the incident and retire from the entertainment industry.” Stella’s voice got a little colder, “But if, the child is not theirs, Ms. Alvin needs to publicly apologize to everyone affected by this incident and quit show business.”

Flora was greatly shocked: “I”

Stella resumed her smile: “Ms. Alvin don’t be so nervous, I told you, it’s just a game, if you feel unsure, you can also choose to refuse.”

Everyone in the room instantly felt the tense atmosphere.

Stella is not giving her the right to refuse, but is clearly pushing her to the brink.

The words have been said to this point, if Flora does not agree, that is not to say, Winnie illegitimate child that she made up, has been deceiving everyone.

So she’s wrong no matter how she chooses.

Unless she's as vocal as she says she is, Winnie just has an illegitimate child.

Otherwise, she can't get through this level.

Georgie spoke again, "But how can you get her to make a public statement admitting it."

"Winnie is at least an artist under Conrad Group, if she doesn't want to listen to me, I'll have Conrad Group's official account send it personally, is that okay."

Although her tone was gentle and she brought a hint of politeness to Georgie, Georgie could clearly hear that her tone was much harsher than before.

Flora, who was already panicking, subconsciously said, "Then how can you be sure that the Conrad Group will"

Only in the middle of the sentence, she suddenly reacted to what stupid words she had said.

Flora added, "So how is that going to be proven?"

"You can prove it any way you want, whether it's confronting Winnie or having that child take a paternity test with Winnie, I'll be there for you. If you don't trust me and think I'll lie to you with Winnie, you can also get them together and be a witness to this, how about that?"

Flora looked at Georgie next to her for help, after all, she was the only one who helped her with her two words.

Chapter 1144-Georgie sat there and moved her lips as if she wanted to say something, but in the end did not speak.

When Flora hesitated, someone else spoke up: "Yes, Flora, you just said that you are so convinced, since the bastard is a model with Chassell, then you are still hesitating."

"Yeah, I'm kinda curious what's going on here."

"Don't worry about Winnie's lack of cooperation, Mrs. Conrad has said that if Winnie has an illegitimate child, she will be asked to quit the entertainment industry, or if you have any other requests, put them all together."

A few people, you and I, once again pushed Flora to the forefront.

She gritted her teeth, "Okay I promise!"

Flora made her plans the moment she opened her mouth.

It is categorically impossible for her to let herself down in front of so many people.

So you can only agree to it first, after that if it really comes to do the paternity test that step, the big deal she make some means, maybe also can muddle through.

And to take a step back, it's better for her to ask Stella privately than to be unable to get down in front of so many people.

Stella wasn't surprised by her answer and raised her eyebrows, "Then it's a deal, I'll contact you when Winnie has time."

After the words, she got up and said, "I won't interrupt your party, I'll go first."

Not long after Stella left, Flora found an excuse to chase her out.

"Mrs. Conrad."

Stella was just walking to the door when she sniffed back and smiled, "Is there anything else for Ms. Alvin."

Flora stood there, squeezed out a smile: "In fact, my relationship with Winnie is not as bad as rumors, we are at least the same period debut, these years although some disagreements, but those are team problems, between her and I"

Stella found it interesting: "I don't really care what the relationship between you and her really is, you want to say something, why don't you just say it?"

"Mrs. Conrad just said that game, the stakes are not a little too big, even if Winnie has an illegitimate child, it is also her personal private affairs of, not yet to the point of quitting the entertainment industry, so I think"

Stella lazily interrupted her, "Are you worried about Winnie quitting show business, or are you worried about you quitting show business?"

Flora's smile instantly stiffened a bit.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Stella continued, "I just listened to you make her up, and it sounded like you were making it up, and from the way you said it so skillfully, you shouldn't have said it in front of others very often."

"No, I"

"If I'm right, by now the news that Winnie and Chassell have a baby should be all over the circle. Oh, it should be more than that, according to your style, will also contact the bigger Marketing Account, I guess in a few days, the story will be spread to everyone."

"You know best the game of the entertainment industry, once the rumor spreads, even if you show evidence to clarify, there are always people who won't believe it and become a black material for others to attack her repeatedly. What's more, what Chassell means to Winnie, you know very well. What's the difference between her and quitting the entertainment industry after you've done this series of things."

Flora was dumbfounded for a moment and froze there not knowing what to say.

Stella added: "So, the bet isn't that big, after all, you're so confident that the kid looks exactly like Chassell, and I'm just helping you out by coming up with evidence that makes everyone more convinced, isn't that good."

At this time, the rest of the crowd also ended the party and came out from inside.

Stella smiled at Flora, before turning around and heading out the door.

At the same time, however, a black Maybach stopped on the street.

Soon the car door opened and a five or six year old child got out of the car and ran straight to Stella:
“Mom.”

Stella caught him, a little surprised: “Baby what are you doing here.”

The little one turned his head and pointed to the man who was getting out of the car, “Daddy brought me here.”

Stella: “.....”

And behind them, Flora had been dumbfounded to see the scene.

The kid next to Stella is not

Just as Flora scowled at Noah, the little one looked at her too and then pulled at Stella’s shirt, “Mommy, I’ve seen that aunt.”

Stella stroked his head, she had wanted to solve these things herself and didn’t want to involve the little guy.

I never thought Clarence would bring him in.

Flora Ong moved her lips and couldn’t help but take two steps backwards.

How is it possible

The celebrity rich wives on the side, seeing this expression on her face, were surprised, “My God, the bastard son of Winnie she was talking about wouldn’t be”

“Is Flora crazy to think of such a lie and say that the baby looks exactly like Chassell?”

Between the two sentences, Clarence had walked over to Stella, picked the little one up and looked over at Flora: “I have something I want to ask you.”

Flora’s eyes have been quarterly panicked at this moment, and even her voice could not come out.

Clarence nonchalantly continued, “I recently heard some messy rumors that seem to be related to my son.”

Chapter 1145-As Clarence’s words fell, the crowd, which was still speculating and talking, instantly fell silent.

Fruity

Clarence’s son, as Flora calls him, is the illegitimate son who looks exactly like Chassell.

Their eyes, too, could not help but slowly all converge on Flora.

Flora’s limbs have long since lost their strength, hands picking at the glass door, just barely able to stand.

She shook her head in pale denial and said, “No, no”

“Not what.” Clarence’s voice was cold, “Do you need me to pull up the surveillance from the mall to confirm that it was you that they met that day.”

Flora never thought that the child would be Clarence and Stella’s son.

Or how she would never have thought that Winnie and the couple had gotten so close that they would let Winnie go out alone with the baby.

She had thought that it was just an ordinary little child, if not Winnie’s, then perhaps her relatives’.

I never thought I would get into so much trouble for this.

In the face of Clarence’s questions, Flora completely unable to answer, in an emergency, she actually closed both eyes, fainted.

The crowd around a cry of alarm, but no one a hand to help her, and finally or she fell to the ground, the staff to call the ambulance.

Stella watched this scene, some lost laugh, how the slandered people have not said anything, walking rumors of people but unbearable pressure.

Just then, Clarence took her hand, “Let’s go.”

Stella withdrew her eyes and followed him out.

On the way back to the car, the little one was in the safety seat and Stella was in the passenger seat.

She turned her head to look at Clarence and spoke in a whisper, “What are you doing here, I’m all done with it.”

Clarence said, “Your solution is too much of a waste of time.”

“I where

Clarence this approach, indeed a little more simple and straightforward.

Like his usual style of action, he definitely does not waste extra time on unnecessary things.

Stella looked ahead and muttered, “Then you’ve stunned her and aren’t very efficient at it.”

“She faked it.”

Stella’s eyes widened, “Really? How can you tell?”

Clarence said: “normal people faint are directly on the ground, she is first bent knees, the weight on the lower body, so that the fall, will not be injured.”

“Then why don’t you break her down.”

“I don’t have that much time.” Clarence glanced at the rear-view mirror eyes wide open little guy, “also less let him see some of this messy scene, harmful to physical and mental health.”

Stella bristled, and wondered who was going to bring the baby.

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The other side.

Winnie bored a nap, before has been accustomed to the home only himself, also did not feel anything, but suddenly the little one came to live a week, now feel empty home.

She had just woken up and opened her phone to see the screenshot Aimee had sent her.

Aimee: [Look! It says Flora collapsed and was taken to the hospital!

Winnie clicked on the picture, it was a picture of Flora being pushed into the ambulance.

Although the shot is a little blurry, but only a side face can be seen, that is indeed her.

Winnie asked Aimee what was going on, and Aimee called immediately.

Aimee said: "Now the Internet says everything, some say she was playing too much in the hotel, some say she was caught in adultery by her that boyfriend's ex-wife and gave her a knockout, her fans' claim is that she worked too hard and her stamina was too much."

While she was talking, Winnie was looking at Twitter.

Since Flora is also a well-known actress, the story about her fainting has attracted a lot of attention and has directly reached the top of the Twitter trend.

Indeed, there are various speculations.

Aimee added, "But I think it's all fake."

"Hmm?"

"I just saw a video of her being taken to the ambulance, only a dozen seconds, that eye blink, the eyes are showing, but the video has been processed, she must be faking it."

Winnie also exited the page, wondering, "What is she doing pretending to be dizzy for a good reason?"

"No, I'll have to inquire about it."

As Aimee spoke, she hung up the phone.

Winnie held the phone and cocked her head.

And it was at this time that Twitter made a new move.

Several of the brands that Flora has endorsed have been released from their contracts.

Some fans were not happy and ran to the brand leader comment section below to go crazy and ask for a reasonable explanation.

The person in charge replied to this: [We pay great attention to the character, words and moral bottom line of our spokespersons].

The implication is that Flora's character, words, deeds and moral bottom line, are in question.

As a result, Flora has been on several Twitter trends.

The public, however, is of the opinion that, as previously rumored on the internet, Flora is destroying his family by being with this current boyfriend.

That's why there is such a thing as a moral bottom line.

It also proves from the side that the reason why Flora fainted today is probably beaten by that ex-wife.

Immediately afterwards, the rest of the brands issued their termination statements one after another.

As for Flora team side, is also do not know what happened in the end, call the various brands, the response is the same, said direct legal proceedings.

Now that Flora is in the hospital, they can't contact her for a short time, and they just want to hurry up and keep the heat of the story down.

So the story of Winnie's illegitimate child suddenly landed on Twitter trend, ahead of Flora.

Winnie looked at Twitter and the next thing she knew, she saw her news.

She froze slightly and clicked on Twitter trend.

The first picture on Twitter trend is her back with Noah in the mall.

This kind of time, was bursting out this kind of material, do not need to think also know is a Flora blocked the gun.

Winnie's team reacted quickly, probably because they have had a lot of tug-of-war with Flora over the years, and made a clarification at the first opportunity, making it clear that the news was false and that the child she was carrying was just a friend's.

A passerby could tell at a glance that this was Flora's ploy to pull her down.

But Flora's fans, who have gone crazy with this, attacked Winnie, again bringing up her and Chassell at the time, saying that the baby was almost that old according to the time she was with Chassell at the beginning.

So there were a few Twitter trends from Winnie on the front page, in addition to Flora.

When people are talking about this, the second lady of a domestic cake store chain sent out a Twitter: [That what, I was present when Flora fainted, what the Internet says is not true, the reason she fainted is because Mr. Conrad asked her a question]

Chapter 1146-So, this Twitter feed went straight to Hot One.

Everyone flocked to the comments section to find out what Clarence had asked that could have scared Flora out of her mind.

They waited anxiously for ten minutes before the second lady of the cake store sent another Twitter, briefly explaining the original story.

Today Flora came to our party and swore that some female artist in the circle had an illegitimate child with that person, and that illegitimate child looked exactly the same as that person, and listening to the tone of her description, we all believed the truth.

Midway through the party, Mrs. Conrad also came and repeatedly asked Flora if the child she was talking about looked exactly like the one who was there, and Flora continued to bite the bullet and say that it was the same, saying that if she was lying, she was willing to bear any consequences.

And then there was the end of the party, Mr. Conrad brought his son to pick up Mrs. Conrad, he said: he recently heard some messy rumors, and his son related. All of us present noticed that Flora looked at Mr. Conrad's son, and was surprised, shocked and scared, and her face was ugly

Flora denied it at first, but Mr. Conrad said to check the surveillance to know if it was his son or not who was at the mall with some female artist that day. After he finished, Flora just passed out.

The reason why I didn't write the real name of the female artist is that I don't want her to be involved in this unwarranted disaster, and about the illegitimate child, in the end, what is going on, you judge for yourselves, I just relay the beginning and end of Flora's fainting today.

This Twitter feed was sent out and instantly lit up the entire internet, taking this one to a new level.

Even though she used the words "some female artist" and "who" instead of "that" in her text, she made it clear that she didn't want to involve the female artist in any unwarranted trouble, but the words Winnie's illegitimate child were hanging out at the top of the Twitter trend.

In this way, Winnie's side does not have to clarify again, the matter has already been settled.

"Wait, let me get this straight, so the kid Winnie took with her to the mall together is actually Mr. Conrad and Stella's kid?"

"My goodness, is there something wrong with Flora's eyes, how is she able to say that Mr. Conrad's child, looks exactly like that who?"

"Winnie some time ago the play's response is not bad, the heat is also back up, Flora originally and she is a deadly rival, probably want to take the opportunity to step her down again, but never thought, did not step on Winnie, but kicked himself on the iron plate."

"There is one to say, Flora mouth is quite vicious, the industry competition is common, with some small means is not wrong, each according to their abilities, but she created rumors, and said Winnie and who has an illegitimate child, I can guarantee that if the child is not Mr. Conrad, then it will certainly be Flora so confused. "

"Yes, this kind of wind catching things, clarification is also useless. flora so bad heart ah, no wonder various brands have settled with her, the character is really problematic."

"Mr. Conrad and Stella's son is really cute, although you can only see the back of the head and the side of the face, the future is also a big handsome man!"

"That still need to say, his parents' face are so high, and when he grows up in the future do not know how many little girls to charm."

“Don’t wait for later, you’ve charmed me to death now!”

“.....”

Most of the comments that follow are based on Noah’s unfolding.

On Flora’s homepage, her fans are still arguing strongly that these were planted by Winnie to frame her.

But it’s no use trying to explain it.

On Winnie’s side, the illegitimate child drama has gone down, and most of her fans on her page are mostly enjoying the drama, posting some photos and squeezing out all those bad comments before.

In front of the phone, Winnie sat in the couch, watching the drama unfold, and reached up and pressed her temples.

She did not expect at all that so much had happened today.

It also involves both Stella and Clarence.

After Winnie rested her eyes, she picked up her phone again and was about to call Stella when Stella’s call came in just in time.

She swiped the screen to connect.

Stella spoke tentatively, “Did you see everything on the Internet?”

“Saw it.”

“I’m sorry, I was going to fix it myself, but I didn’t expect to cause you that much trouble.”

Winnie was silent: “I should be the one apologizing to you guys.”

With that, she hung her head again and whispered, “If it wasn’t for me, Noah wouldn’t have been spoken to that way by Flora”

Stella said, “It’s okay, I’ve gotten my revenge on this one.”

She continued, “If you’re not doing anything tonight, come over for dinner, Noah misses you.”

Winnie held the phone for a moment with some hesitation.

After what happened, she really should have gone to Stella’s house and made another solemn apology.

But

Winnie took a breath, “Okay, I’ll see you tonight.”

Hanging up the phone, she thought about it and called Channing.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered.

Channing’s low voice came out, “What’s wrong.”

Winnie hugged the big stuffed animal that the little one bought from the mall when she was there, and she said, "Are you coming back to for dinner tonight?"

Channing said, "No, I'm not coming back, I have a meeting tonight."

Winnie's tone was much lighter and brighter: "Oh, that's good!"

"Good?"

"No I mean, I'm going to your sister's tonight and I'll tell you in advance in case I'm not there when you get back."

Channing said, "Got it, I'll pick you up when I'm done."

Winnie hastily refused: "No, no, I'll go back by myself"

Winnie was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly heard a very slight coughing sound on the other end of the line.

She paused and her voice trailed off, "Is there anyone on your side."

Channing said, "Hmmm," "In a meeting."

Winnie: "....."

So why does he have to answer the phone in a meeting.

She said hastily, "Then you're busy."

And immediately hung up the phone.

Within two minutes, Aimee called: "I got it!"

She told Winnie the whole story, with great emotion and pleasure.

Winnie was quiet for two seconds: "Did you not read Twitter?"

Aimee said, "What happened to Twitter, Twitter?"

She finished her phone call with Winnie, she heard that Flora had gone to a party with the ladies today, she then inquired deeper and asked for a long time before she could put the whole thing together.

I haven't had time to check Twitter.

Winnie also briefly told her about what had just happened on Twitter.

Aimee: "....."

She wailed, "I thought I was at the forefront of reading entertainment news, but I never thought I'd be the last to know!"

Chapter 1147-On the way to Starry Lake Mansion, Winnie went back to buy gifts for the little ones, as well as Lala and Lele, whom she was meeting for the first time.

When Winnie returned to the car after shopping, the back seat was already stuffed to the brim.

By the time she gets to Stella's house, Daniel and Sherry, and Simon in their house.

Simon is only a year younger than Lala and Lele, this time already can run all over the garden, and run very fast, Sherry can not catch up.

It was hard to catch him, Sherry gently slapped him twice on the buttocks, pretending to be serious: "Mom told you how many times, this is outside, not at home, you run so fast, and do not look at the road, fell how to do."

Simon pouted his little mouth in aggravation.

Daniel went to Sherry's side and picked him up: "Well you don't say him, he just wanted to move around after such a long ride. What's more, this place is flat and tidy everywhere, how could he fall down."

He was right, Lala and Lele also like to play in the garden, and Clarence took care of the bumps long ago.

Sherry didn't have a good mood, "What if it goes somewhere else? Last time he tripped on the steps and fell on his face in the mud, and I don't know who was heartbroken for days."

Daniel: "....."

Sherry got up and was just about to say something when she saw Winnie standing a short distance away.

A smile lifted her face and she waved a hand at her, "When did you get here."

Winnie said, "Just arrived a little while ago."

As she spoke, she and Daniel nodded to each other in greeting.

Winnie added, "Simon is getting so big."

Sherry glanced at the father-son pair and whispered, "Yeah, the older you get, the more uncomfortable you get."

With that, Sherry said, "Come on, let's go inside."

Winnie turned around and opened the back seat, "I'll take these on first."

Sherry tsked at the sight and helped her get it while saying, "Those who don't know think you're moving your family over."

"I met Lala and Lele for the first time and didn't know what they both liked, so I bought a little bit of both."

Sherry said, "You're doing a good job as an aunt and uncle."

Winnie: "....."

Sherry immediately snorted and digressed, "Those two little girls just love to be beautiful, as long as it's something pretty, they love it."

“Like just fine.” Winnie closed the car door, a little embarrassed, “I didn’t know you guys were coming too, so I didn’t buy Simon a gift, I’ll make up for it next time.”

Sherry said, “What’s the point, every time Simon comes here, Noah will give him quite a few, don’t worry, he will never leave empty handed.”

The two men spoke and entered the house.

Just as they entered, the little one came running out: “Auntie Winnie, Auntie Sherry!”

Sherry put her things down and was just about to go to pick him up when the little guy had jumped into Winnie’s arms.

Sherry couldn’t help but wonder, “Why is he so clingy with you all of a sudden?”

Winnie laughed dryly twice just as Stella came out of the kitchen and said to Winnie, “Why did you buy so much stuff?”

Winnie rubbed the little one’s head, stood up and said, “I didn’t buy much either.”

Sherry added next to her, “The reason why she only bought these is because she couldn’t fit them in her car.”

This is followed by a gift sharing session.

At first, Lala and Lele didn’t know Winnie, hiding behind their brother and sitting with Simon, looking a bit formal.

But seeing that Winnie had many beautiful dolls and clothes there, she slowly moved over again and called out softly, “Auntie.”

Winnie gave them their gifts and got a kiss on both the left and right side of her face at the same time.

She sat on the carpet and waved at Simon as well.

Simon seemed to have waited in calling him, eyes bent, smiling to show two small teeth, wobbling and running over.

Winnie also bought a lot of gifts for Noah, so it’s appropriate to give Simon a little share.

After Simon got the gift, he also followed the example of his two sisters and kissed her on the cheek: “Thanks Auntie~”

Immediately afterwards, Stomp ran to his mother, showing off his newly acquired gift.

The little model is super cute.

Winnie looked at the room of children and the smile on her face grew brighter and brighter.

She had never found herself so fond of children before, but seeing them was full of healing.

When it was time for dinner, the little one sat next to Winnie.

Lala and Lele and Simon, all sitting in children's dining chairs with plates in front of them, took their own little spoons and ate slowly.

Lala and Lele are obviously used to it, but Simon looks unskilled, and after taking two bites, he looks at his mother with a deflated mouth.

Sherry was just about to feed him when Daniel held her hand down, "Let him eat by himself."

Sherry whispered, "He's so young, you"

"Lala and Lele also started eating on their own when they were his age"

Before Daniel could finish his sentence, he saw that Clarence was holding the soup bowls and feeding them separately.

Daniel: "....."

Clarence seemed to notice their eyes and turned back, "What are you looking at me for, this is my daughter."

"Makes sense."

Sherry couldn't resist asking Stella, "When did Noah start eating on his own?"

Stella said, "This is not so clear."

When the little one was two or three years old, it was the time when he was most ill.

Heartache are not yet in a hurry, so they are not deliberately trying to make him eat on his own.

Daniel still thinks: "Boys' habits should be developed from an early age."

Sherry looked at Simon carefully taking the radish out of the bowl and compromised, "I see he hasn't developed the habit of eating on his own yet, but he has developed the same pickiness as you."

Chapter 1148-Winnie finished her dinner in such a happy and lively atmosphere.

During that time, she and Sherry and Stella all drank a little.

After Clarence and Daniel left with the children and went to play in the living room, Sherry asked in a whisper, "Eh, that Flora, according to that momentum today, should be completely shut down by the entertainment industry, right?"

Winnie nodded: "As of now, all of her partner brands, have all been released from their contracts."

Sherry tsked: "That's about right, she really deserves it, she's been in the entertainment industry for so many years, she doesn't know how to restrain a little, if she hadn't run into Clarence this nail, I don't know how long she'd be running amok."

Stella said, "But actually I found that Flora is quite good at dealing with people around her, and it's her talent to be where she is today."

“That’s not true, she talks to people, she talks to ghosts, she’s very clever.” Sherry said, “And she’s also very far-sighted. Sherry said, “And she also has a very long-term vision, know in the entertainment industry only by themselves is very difficult to go on, that is not riveted to make friends with those ladies.”

Stella said, “Indeed

Sherry asked Winnie again, “So you won’t see her online anymore, right?”

Winnie said, “She is not breaking the law, just the moral aspect of the character, now the brand party has terminated the contract, the netizens are also boycotting, but she will come out after a while as long as there are still fans in.”

What’s more, Flora has been debuting for so many years, there are various interests involved behind her, the capital behind her will not give up on her.

At best, it will be quiet and low-key for a while, and when it passes, it will reappear in the public eye as if nothing had happened.

“Also, her fans are so crazy that to this day they are saying you are the one who is hurting her.”

Winnie shrugged and took a sip from her glass, “Whatever, I’m used to it.”

Stella looked at Winnie and let out a silent sigh.

Either way, as long as all that talk about Chassell didn’t affect her, it was fine.

Sherry picked up her glass: “Enough about the unhappy things, anyway, today is a good day to celebrate, let’s toast!”

Stella and Winnie also raised their glasses at the same time: “Cheers!”

.....

After dinner, because Winnie had been drinking and couldn’t drive, Sherry said she would let Daniel take her home first, but just as she opened the car door, a black Bentley pulled up in front of them.

Sherry reacted quickly and immediately said, “I suddenly remembered that Simon still has to take a shower when he gets back, so it’s not very convenient to send you, so we’ll leave first.”

After saying that, she got into the car as fast as she could and then urged Daniel to leave.

Winnie stands in place: “.....”

The night breeze at night is still caught in a hint of heat and is not cool.

Soon, the window came down and Channing looked over at her, “Let’s go.”

Winnie pointed to the house behind her, “Aren’t you going in?”

Channing said, “It’s quite late, let’s talk about it some other time.”

Winnie glanced back as the darkness of night enveloped Starry Lake Mansion.

The moment she and Sherry came out, Clarence and Stella took the two little girls to the bath.

Winnie said "Oh" and opened the car door and got in.

She tugged the seat belt to put it on, but somehow it got stuck and couldn't pull it halfway.

Pulled several times to no avail.

Just when Winnie was about to turn her head to debug and see what was going on, the seat belt in her hand had been picked up.

Channing pulled the seat belt over and easily buckled it into the slot.

Winnie leaned back in her seat, her eyes fixed on her for a moment.

Channing smelled the faint smell of alcohol on her and he whispered, "Been drinking?"

Winnie nodded: "Drank a little with your sister and Sherry and the girls."

Channing was close to her, close at hand.

Winnie speaks, the line of sight can not help but fall on his thin lips, do not know what came to mind, swallowed, and hurriedly side away.

But two meters in, Channing's voice came, "Wait for me."

Winnie did not have time to react, he and already opened the car door.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Channing turned back, grabbed a soda from the trunk and handed it to her unscrewed.

Winnie whispered "thank you" and took a few sips from her water bottle.

Channing put on his seat belt: "Let's go."

On the way back, the streets were deserted, with only sparse starlight dots in the distant sky.

Winnie slumped against the car window, her eyes slightly closed.

The wind at this moment should not be as hot as just now, the air is instead more than a hint of humidity.

It's supposed to be raining.

Not a moment later, Channing said, "You'll get a headache if you drink and blow like that."

Winnie backed up slowly and raised the window.

She asked Channing, "Are you done with everything at the company?"

"Pretty much."

Winnie thought about it, or said, "Have you always had to answer the phone in meetings?"

The corner of Channing's mouth curved, "No."

“Then why

“Only pick up yours.”

Winnie: “.....”

She adjusted her sitting posture and said seriously in a rare moment, “Don’t answer my phone during meetings in the future, it will affect your work.”

Without waiting for Channing to answer, she added, “Of course, the reason I’m saying this is because I don’t take your calls when I’m filming either, and we need to stay equal or

“Or else what.”

Otherwise she will feel guilty in her heart.

Without saying it, Winnie said, “Anyway, you can’t take my calls in meetings.”

“Just in case you need to see me for something.”

“There’s probably nothing I need to do to get to you in your meetings either

“So the whole Flora thing, you were never going to tell me about that either.”

At the words, Winnie froze for a few seconds.

How did she forget this.

Today things are so big, he must already know.

Winnie hung her head and whispered, “She and I, it’s always been like that, she used to make some little tricks, it’s very common in the entertainment industry, and it’s not just her after all these years

By the end of the conversation, Winnie no longer knew what she was talking about.

It seems that after the wind, the headache is more painful.

Channing turned his head to look at her, “I know, but it’s okay, none of this will happen again.”

Chapter 1149-Stella was already sweating after giving the two little girls a bath.

Clarence picked them up one by one: “You go ahead and take a shower, I’ll take them to bed.”

“Good.”

But the two little girls are now a little sleepy, and more clingy, one deflated mouth after asking for mommy, the other also started.

Two voices, one high and one low, aggravated.

Stella just took two steps and turned back with some unease.

Clarence ignored it and carried them straight outside.

Stella said, "Eh, you be patient, don't make them cry."

"I know."

Clarence carried the two little girls back to their room and bent them over the bed.

"Mom"

"Mom~ oooh."

Clarence sat down in front of them and said in a slow voice, "Mommy doesn't have time, Daddy does."

Lala whimpered again, tears falling almost in the blink of an eye.

Clarence gently rubbed her hair, "Well, aren't you sleepy, sleep."

Lele was a little better behaved, just pouting and pointing at something on the bedside table, "Bunny."

Clarence brought the bunnies over and stuffed one in each of their arms, then pulled on the covers, "Go to sleep, Daddy will stay with you."

The two little girls are also really sleepy, hugging the little rabbit grunting for a while, finally fell asleep.

Clarence gets up, gently closes the door and leaves.

When he came back to the room, Stella had just come out from blow-drying her hair.

Clarence walked up to her and lifted a strand of hair: "Not blow-dried again."

Stella exhaled: "It's too hot in there, sweaty and it's basically blown dry, it'll be fine in a while."

She said, walking over to the coffee table and sorting through the gifts Winnie had bought for the three little ones.

Clarence said, "Leave it for tomorrow and let Alisa take care of it."

Stella said, "Anyway, I'm fine now, so it's just as well to get these cleaned up and my hair"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was yanked up by Clarence and headed for the bathroom.

Stella: "?"

"Didn't you say you were sweating again, wash again."

Stella: "....."

This night, Stella felt that the water on her body never dried.

Sweat again and water from the shower.

In addition to the wine at dinner, she was also dizzy and let the man do whatever he wanted.

After getting out of the bathroom with great difficulty, Stella flopped down on the bed and drifted off to sleep.

Clarence had just turned off the lights when she slowly spoke up, "Does Georgie still like Chan now."

Clarence raised an eyebrow, "Why else do you think she went back to City N."

"I thought it was because Mr. Thomas was sick"

Stella said, came to a little spirit, tilted her head and said, "You saw Georgie today, right, I didn't actually have any interaction with her before, and after talking a couple of times today, I felt she was quite hostile to Winnie."

Clarence pushed her back and pulled her into his arms, "Isn't it normal for her to like Channing and be hostile to Winnie."

"But" Stella paused and suddenly reacted, "that means she knows?"

"According to you, it should be."

Stella said, "I think that hostility of hers seems like it's coming from a bad place."

"Georgie lost her parents when she was a child, was overindulged and loved by those around her, acted in extremes, and wanted what she had to get."

"Yeah, I'm just a little worried about"

Clarence closed his eyes and whispered, "Don't worry, Channing won't let her have that chance."

"That"

"Go on if you can't sleep."

Stella immediately shut her mouth.

.....

The other side.

It may be that the wind is blowing too hard, and it may be that the wine is starting to get to the head, the second half of the journey back, Winnie has been dizzy, the world in front of her eyes are starting to replay.

She could only close her eyes and sit motionless in the passenger seat with her head hanging.

Soon, the car drove slowly into the basement.

Winnie looked up and around in a daze, "Are we there yet."

Channing stopped the car, "Here we are."

Winnie went to pull the car door, but there is little strength in the feet, the whole person are picking on the car door, to fall off.

Channing saw this, unbuckled his seatbelt, went around to the other side, held her up, and said with amusement, "What are you doing."

Winnie looked at him with misty eyes, "I just saw that it's high up here, and I"

Before she could finish her sentence, Channing leaned down and picked her up by the waist.

Channing said, "It's really high, I'll carry you back."

Winnie's head buried in his arms, whispered, "You walk slower, I want to throw up"

Channing has really slowed down.

He asked, "Is it better now?"

Winnie nodded breathlessly.

When we got home, Channing put her in the couch, "Sit down for a minute, I'll get you some water and take the antidote."

Winnie nestled into the couch and didn't say anything.

Two minutes later, Channing was in front of her with warm water.

Winnie took it, tilted her head and drank a large portion of it.

Channing took the glass of water and set it aside on the coffee table, "Is that better now."

Winnie looked at him and spoke without warning, "I'm actually curious about one thing."

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

Winnie suddenly came close and said word for word: "You are allergic to alcohol, is a little bit of wine can not be touched, such as the dishes put in the wine seasoning or something"

At that, Channing gazed at her and his eyes deepened a few notches: "Such will not."

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief: "Yeah, no, I told you, it would be too much to bear if that would be allergic too."

After thinking about it, she added, "So"

Channing propped his hand on the couch at her side and waited for her next question.

Winnie hesitated for a while, as if to relieve the doubts in her mind, she gently went over and touched his lips: "I've been drinking, will this kind of."

Her gaze was extremely serious and held a few moments of curiosity.

Channing laughed softly and replied, "Neither will this kind."

Winnie got this answer and was satisfied that she wanted to return it.

Channing, however, snapped the back of her head, his voice low and slow: "I thought that you should try it further."

Winnie didn't respond for a moment: "What"

She had only just opened her mouth when Channing had already attacked her lips, easily prying open her teeth and tasting the red wine in her mouth.

Winnie was obviously not expecting this from him and blinked as she propped her hands on his shoulders.

After a moment, Channing let her go, his voice lower than before, "No more questions?"

Winnie, as if finding a bit of thought, subconsciously stammered: "That that so would?"

"No."

"..... Oh."

Channing looked at her, the corners of his lips lifted, and kissed her anew.

He took her lips and attacked the city inch by inch.

Chapter 1150-It rained outside the window at some point, and the fine raindrops smashed on the glass, making a dull knocking sound one after another.

All the heat piled up inside the house, and it was all humid between breaths.

Winnie climbed helplessly onto Channing's shoulders with her hands and leaned back into the couch, allowing his lips to travel around her collarbone.

Everywhere she went, her fingertips trembled.

Fingers unconsciously curled and clenched.

Channing kissed the corner of her lips as he picked her up and headed for the bedroom.

The feeling of her body suddenly vacating makes her unconsciously, clench his moon want.

Channing paused in his steps.

Realizing what she had done, Winnie tried to step back when Channing grabbed her back and held her in his arms: "If you move, you're going to fall on the floor."

Winnie didn't say anything, lowering her eyelashes, not even daring to look him in the eye.

Back in the bedroom, Channing laid her on the bed and leaned down to look at her, "I thought you said it was okay to wait for Noah to leave."

Winnie looked confused, did she say that.

Even if the lights were not on in the bedroom, she felt it, his burning and blunt vision.

Winnie couldn't help but look away sideways and move up: "I think you're remembering it wrong"

Channing clasped her slender waist, his voice low and slow, ringing in her ears, "All the topics for the college exams, I still remember them to this day."

Winnie: "....."

Even then, Channing didn't make the next move, just stared at her and waited for her answer.

The rain outside the window is getting louder and the dryness is obvious.

Two seconds later, Winnie lifted her arms, hooked them around his neck, and planted her lips on it with unerring accuracy.

What I got, was a more in-depth response.

The mountainous waves came in, one after another, making it completely impossible for her to peel away from them.

Throughout the night, the sweat on the body did not dry.

Again and again, joyfully and painfully.

After the shower, Channing looked at the soaked sheets, and did not bother to change them, and carried her directly to the guest room.

Winnie was confused and had only one feeling.

It turns out that the benefits of the guest room are actually reflected here.

She felt that she hadn't been this tired even after shooting night scenes in succession in previous years. She put her head next to the pillow and almost immediately closed her eyes and went into a deep sleep.

Channing's eyes then fell on her wrist.

Winnie was already sleepy and delirious in the shower, so she casually took off her wrist brace and put it aside.

He fondled it delicately, not knowing what he was thinking.

Winnie probably felt a little itchy and pulled her hand back a little.

Channing's lips pursed as he got up and left the room, quickly returning with something.

.....

Winnie slept directly until noon, she just opened her eyes, she felt pain all over her body everywhere, limbs are extremely weak.

She raised her hand and rubbed her head, reluctantly sitting up, leaning against the bed and letting out a long breath.

Winnie looked around, all this surrounding still retains the traces of Noah lived, including the quilt are his favorite anime characters.

When she thought about what she had done to get to sleep here, Winnie really felt a sense of shame that she wanted to get under the bed.

Although said last night to drink, but not a lot of drinking, and so a night time, and take the antidote, the second half of the night, the wine has long woken up.

Winnie sat on the bed for a while, gradually calmed down, lifted the covers and prepared to get out of bed, but her feet just stepped on the floor and fell into the bed again.

It turns out that what people say about not being able to get out of bed is true

The last time he only came back, she was at best sore and able to walk and run.

It seems he still has some reservations.

Twenty year old boys are really young and energetic.

Winnie sat on the edge of the bed with her knees in her arms, her hands covering her face in remorse.

Not long after, the bedroom door was opened.

Winnie looked up in a hurry, her eyes mixed with dismay: "You didn't you go to the office?"

Channing walked in, "No, I worked late last night and should be able to rest today."

Winnie: "....."

He is in charge, so of course he can rest when he says so.

Channing stood in front of her, leaned down slightly, gazed at her, and said slowly, "Lunch is ready."

Winnie couldn't help but tilt her head back a little: "You you eat first, I'm not hungry."

"Not hungry?"

This off-the-cuff reason is indeed a bit silly.

Winnie simply turned around and pulled the covers over her head, saying vaguely, "I'm still a little sleepy, you can eat, don't mind me."

How could she say such a humiliating thing as her feet trembling on the ground!

Channing watched her shrink herself into a ball, the corners of her lips slowly lifting.

It wasn't until the sound of the door closing that Winnie breathed a sigh of relief, pulling the covers off and breathing in the fresh air.

Her gaze inadvertently fell on her wrist and she slightly tilted her head.

How does she remember that she took the wrist guard off last night when she took a shower?

Or did you misremember?

I was too sleepy last night, my brain was groggy, and I don't know if I really took it, or if I put it on again in a trance.

Without waiting for Winnie to think back carefully, the door opened again.

She hastily pulled up the quilt again to cover her head.

Soon, footsteps stopped by her bedside.

Channing placed the tray on the bedside table and said, "Get up and eat."

Winnie squeezed her eyes shut and didn't answer.

If she pretended to be asleep, he shouldn't have called her again.

Sure enough, it was quiet outside.

Winnie quietly opened her eyes and tried to focus on the movement outside.

However, at that moment, the covers were pulled back and she was caught off guard by Channing's clear, dark eyes with a smile.

Winnie tried to close her eyes again but it was too late.

Channing sat on the edge of the bed, his tone unhurried: "So you're not asleep."

"I"

Channing took her arm and lifted her up so she was leaning against the bed, "Eat your meal before you go to sleep."

Winnie wanted to say no, but he had already turned around and picked up the dishes, with a tendency to feed her.

Winnie didn't know where the strength came from and hurriedly took it from him, "I'll do it myself."

Channing didn't say anything, just looked at her, "Does your head still hurt?"

Winnie took a bite of rice, shook her head, and immediately nodded again, "Yes there is a little dizziness."

The next second, Channing's hand was on her forehead.

He said, "Maybe a little cold, I'll go out and get you some medicine."

Winnie sniffed and immediately sat up a few moments: "Wait a while, I'll go out with you and take a walk on the way, maybe it will be better."

She had to go shopping for one.

Channing said, "Okay, let's eat first."

After a night of tossing and turning, Winnie was really hungry and ate all the rice in the bowl without a word.

Channing took the dishes and put them on the tray, "Go back to sleep, we'll go out when you wake up."

Winnie had eaten by now and had regained a bit of strength, much better than just now: "I'll go change and we'll be ready to go."