

Mr Conrad 1161

Chapter 1161-When Winnie woke up the next day, Channing was no longer there.

She moved her sore arms and legs and barely managed to get up.

Standing in front of the washbasin, Winnie took a handful of cold water and washed her face before she felt more awake.

After washing up, Winnie walked to the guest room door, leaned against it for a moment, picked up her phone, and did what she hadn't done last night.

When she had bought everything she needed, Winnie gathered her hair again, pinned it up on a shelf, and began to pack up her things in the guest room.

Channing's also had some clothes and household items over here, which she moved directly to the master bedroom with her.

When she was almost done packing, the doorbell rang outside.

Winnie rushed over to open the door and the staff outside said, "Hello, are you the one who wants to get rid of the used furniture?"

"Yes, a closet and a bed."

While the crew was dismantling and moving, Winnie received another call from the desk and chair delivery.

Throughout the afternoon, Winnie worked without stopping, finally making the guest room into a comfortable and bright study.

When it was done, Winnie carried the moonlight in and put it next to the desk, then clapped her hands and finished the job.

And at this time the sunset outside just shone in, the afterglow of the sunset filled the whole room, warm and romantic.

Just then, the doorbell rang again.

Winnie couldn't even remember what else she had bought as she trotted to the door.

However just a moment after opening the door, the smile on his face faded away.

Standing outside is a middle-aged woman dressed exquisitely and nobly, looking but in her early fifties.

She looked at Winnie and spoke nonchalantly, "Why, don't you recognize me?"

Winnie withdrew her hand and was silent for a long time before she said, "Mom."

Halle Melton crossed over to her and walked in, surveying the surroundings, "You make all that money and this is the kind of house you live in?"

Winnie closed the door and walked behind her, "I like it here, it's better than the city and a lot cleaner."

Halle looked back at her, "You're a star and you like to be clean?"

Winnie didn't say anything, just poured her a glass of water.

Halle sat in the sofa and took the water cup and put it aside: "Why are you free to be at home today, I remember when I looked for you before, every time you were either on the set or at an event."

"Recently has been preparing for a new movie and hasn't taken on any new work in the meantime."

"Did you not take a new job, or did you not work?"

Winnie was speechless for a moment.

Halle continued, speaking bluntly, "If it wasn't for this return, I wouldn't have known that something so big had happened to you, so why didn't you tell me."

Winnie hung her head and whispered, "You've long since settled abroad and have your own family, what am I telling you this for?"

Halle frowned: "Are you complaining about me now? Winnie, back when your father and I divorced, I gave you a choice, it was you who wanted to stay, and later I wouldn't let you be an entertainer, it was you who insisted on doing so, and now you"

"I don't mean to complain about you." Winnie said, "I'm living well on my own, and I'm living well without you, so you don't have to care about me."

"What are you talking about, you are my daughter, how come I can't care about you. Also, you say you're doing well, look at all those messy comments on the internet, where is it good?"

Winnie took a breath, "Mom, all that is behind us."

Halle's stern voice: "How do you call it the past, things happen, they happen, they never pass!"

Winnie's hand on her lap folded slightly and her mouth opened but no sound came out.

"I told you to go abroad with me long ago, you prefer to stay here, otherwise can have these things."

Winnie pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Halle took a sip of water and seemed to be suppressing his anger.

A few moments later, she added, "Anyway, you're out of work now, so take care of your side of things and leave with me some time later."

Winnie thoughtlessly refused, "No."

"You"

"When you were determined to divorce my father to be with that man, I made it very clear to you that you had your choice and I had mine."

“You were only ten years old, what do you know. Your father and I don’t have love anymore, and barely being together is a torture for both of us.”

Winnie said, “I didn’t intend to have this conversation with you, you’re the one who had to come and accuse me of living the way I do now.”

Halle said, “You are now more and more like your father, always a stick in the mud, I am doing it for your own good, do you think I want to see you being scolded like that by so many people, and your private life being discussed nakedly, look what you have become in the eyes of others now. They call you a slut, indiscreet and unashamed!”

Winnie sat there and looked up at her very calmly: “Is the reason for this trip today to put these words of abuse to my face, to my ears?”

“I am not

“I have heard enough of these words, adding one more to yours will not cause any impact or harm to me.”

Halle frowned and eased her tone, “Winnie, mom really is doing this for your own good, try a new environment and start over.”

“I’ve started over, I want to let go of that and start my own life, and you’re the one who told me that what happened is what happened, and it’s never going to pass.”

“How do you stay here and start over?”

Winnie did not want to argue with her unnecessarily and got up, “I want to rest alone, you go away.”

Halle was silent for a moment and took out a card from her bag, “I’ll be in the country for a while, so call me when you figure it out.”

Winnie didn’t say anything and walked her to the door.

Halle was just about to say something when his eyes fell under the pair of men’s slippers under the shoe cabinet.

The look she gave Winnie instantly became meaningful: “Winnie, you

Winnie didn’t notice her subtle change, just waited for her to walk out and closed the door directly.

She didn’t care, either, what Halle really wanted to ask.

After closing the door, Winnie leaned against the door panel and looked ahead with vacant eyes.

For almost twenty years, Halle had not returned to her country, and every time she called her, it was to interfere with her life events, and then to criticize without mercy how and where she had done wrong, and where and how she had been made to feel ashamed.

Winnie always felt that her return this time was not a good sign.

She exhaled, walked back into the living room, looked at the card Halle had left behind, crumpled it right into a ball, and threw it in the trash.

But even so, there was no stopping Halle from coming back to her.

Chapter 1162-Halle left Winnie's house and went straight to the Thomas family.

She was led in by the maid, reached Georgie's room, and reached out to knock on the door.

Georgie turned her head and looked at her in surprise: "Auntie, how are you"

Halle walked in and spoke with a smile, "Your grandfather called me and told me to come pick you up. What, you couldn't leave after staying at City N?"

Georgie frowned and complained in a small voice, "Why is Grandpa like this."

Saying that, she pulled Halle to sit next to her, "Auntie, I don't want to go yet."

Halle patted her hand, "I haven't been back to China for many years either, there are some things to take care of, you can stay for a while longer."

"But I"

Halle said, "Then tell your sister-in-law why you don't want to go."

Georgie withdrew her hand and sat there without speaking.

"Let my sister-in-law guess, is it because of the boy you mentioned to me before?"

Georgie nodded.

Halle said, "What's wrong with that? Just go back to school and let him come over every week to keep you company."

Georgie was silent for a moment before she said, "He won't come with me."

"Why? Didn't you say before that his father was your grandfather's student, and you asked your grandfather to talk to him."

"He's getting stuck with other women right now."

Halle sniffed, her brows furrowed together, "What's going on."

Georgie took her hand anew, "Auntie, you have to help me."

"Go ahead."

"He's been completely ignoring me since he went back to City N. All he sees is that woman."

Halle asked, "What woman, have you seen."

Georgie nodded: "It's a star, and it's better than"

"A star?" Halle said with disgust and disgust. Halle's words are full of disgust and disgust, "Why didn't you watch him well, let him be entangled with this kind of people? Georgie I'll tell you, now those female

celebrities, one sharp head are thinking of marrying into the rich family, fly on the branch to become a phoenix.”

“I know, but how do I tell him, he does not listen, even grandpa is on his side

Halle thought for a moment: “No wonder your grandfather is in a hurry to get me back to pick you up, it’s okay, with sister-in-law around, sister-in-law will help you figure out what to do.”

“Really sis-in-law.”

“That’s for sure, when has sister-in-law ever lied to you.” Halle said, “Tonight, you ask that boy out, and sister-in-law talks to him.”

Georgie nodded heavily, “Yes!”

She definitely can’t ask Channing out on her own, but if she does it in her grandfather’s name, it’s no problem.

After a while, Georgie said again, “Auntie, you just said there was something to take care of, what was it?”

Halle was silent for two seconds before saying, “A little personal matter that can be taken care of in a few days.”

Immediately after, she continued: “Don’t worry, sister-in-law before leaving, you must take care of your business to you, those who want to climb the phoenix actress, at most with a little money to send on the line, really can not, there are also other ways.”

“Thank you, sister-in-law, then I’ll go ask him out now.”

“Go ahead.”

.....

Winnie dawdled around the kitchen alone, going back and forth, and wondering what she should do.

She took out a few ingredients one moment, washed them the next and put them back.

I don’t know how long it took, but the phone rang.

Winnie ran to the living room as if to get back to her senses, swiped the screen and picked up, “Hello, are you coming back?”

Channing said, “Mr. Thomas asked me to come over and I won’t be back for dinner tonight.”

Winnie let out an “Oh”, “Okay, I get it.”

“What are you having for dinner.”

Winnie looked at the mess in front of her, she said, “I just eat whatever I want, I’m losing weight, just eat some fruit.”

Channing said, “I’ll be back as soon as I can.”

Winnie held the phone: "It's okay, Mr. Thomas must be looking for you for something, you don't have to rush, there's nothing to do when you come back anyway."

He lowered his voice, "Something's wrong."

Winnie: "....."

She said vaguely, "I'll hang up now, you get busy."

Putting away her phone, Winnie walked to the door of the study, turned on the light, looked at the arrangement inside and became more and more satisfied.

Channing should like it when he comes back and sees this.

Turning off the lights, Winnie changed again and prepared to go outside for a stroll.

There's nothing to do in the evening anyway, so it's a good time to go to the mall and buy something to fill this den.

A cool evening breeze hit me when I got out of the elevator.

It seems that autumn has officially begun, and the temperature difference between morning and evening is obvious.

But Winnie wore a mask and hat, and a thin jacket, but did not feel much cold.

After walking along the river for a while, she sat down on a bench.

Staring at the starry lights in the distance for a long time, before taking out the phone and dialing a number.

The phone was answered and a little girl's voice came from the other side: "Who are you looking for?"

Winnie held the phone and did not speak.

The little girl asked again, "Are you looking for my dad?"

At that moment, a middle-aged man's voice came through the receiver, "Myla, is that Dad on the phone?"

After a small ring on the other side of the phone, the middle-aged man took the phone and asked, "Winnie?"

Winnie propped herself up on the bench with one hand and smiled a little, "Dad."

"It's really you." Blake Truman took a few steps and picked a quiet spot, "How have you been doing?"

"Pretty good, how about you guys?"

"Your aunt and I are both also both quite well, and your sister will soon be in third grade."

Winnie listened to the background sounds on the other end, the sound of a woman talking and the laughter of a child.

After a moment of silence, Blake said, "Winnie, is there something you wanted to see me about?"

Winnie shook her head, “Nothing, it just occurred to me that I haven’t called you in a long time.”

Blake said: “You are my daughter, I understand you, before out so big, you never took the initiative to give me a word, but this time Winnie, you are not encountering any difficulties, Dad will definitely find a way to give you a solution.”

Chapter 1163-Channing pushed open the door to the tea room, but instead of Mr. Thomas, there was Georgie and a strange woman sitting inside.

He looked over at Georgie and his voice cooled a few notches, “Where’s Mr. Thomas.”

Georgie sat up a little bit, and said without changing her face: “Grandpa said he was not feeling well and went back to rest first.”

Channing didn’t say anything and left without looking back.

Georgie hurriedly called him: “All told you my grandfather is not feeling well, and and my grandfather called you over today to have dinner with my sister-in-law, you can’t just leave.”

Channing turned around, his tone flat: “Since your grandfather is not feeling well, why are you still sitting here.”

“I” Georgie momentarily ran out of words and couldn’t hold them in for a while.

Halle’s hand gently over the back of her hand, indicating her reassurance, while looking up to Channing: “Mr. Thomas is old, health is inevitable, he went back to take some medicine to rest, it is better than us to disturb his peace of mind.”

Georgie smiled and immediately echoed, “Auntie is right! Grandpa said that we are not allowed to disturb him, and you can’t go either.”

Channing’s gaze was slightly austere.

Halle added: “Sit down first, since people are already here, don’t rush to leave, I am at least your elder.”

Georgie was worried that Channing would just leave, but to her surprise, he walked right over and sat down across from them, and a smile immediately lifted her face and her whole being relaxed a bit.

Halle looked at Channing: “I’ve heard Georgie mention you many times, and you’re a real piece of work.”

Immediately after, she said with regret: “It’s a pity that Georgie’s parents left when she was a child, otherwise you should have grown up together and been childhood sweethearts, and perhaps got engaged long ago.”

Channing took the cup of tea in front of him and gently raised his eyes, his voice was not cold, “Yes?”

About Channing and Stella past those things, even Georgie is not very clear, only know that he is William’s son, William and her grandfather’s students.

She tilted her head slightly: “That’s the way it should be, we’re the right match, the natural pair.”

Halle smiled and stroked Georgie's hair: "Georgie, this child, raised by my side since childhood, although it is not as well raised as the Thomas family, but after all, the family is there, definitely not inferior to you what. I know that the boys of your age, most hate to be bound, but also aspire to what true love, the more they are prevented, the more vigorously they want to insist, but how long can such feelings last?"

Channing sipped his water quietly and did not speak.

Halle thought he was listening in, continued: "you and that actress, Georgie are and I said, you are still young, do not understand the entertainment industry that is what a field of fame and fortune, these days, there are several actresses are not unscrupulous to climb up, those transactions, is you can not imagine the dirty. That actress, may be in front of you to do the appearance, the back does not know what dirty"

Channing put down the cup of tea, obviously is not a light sound, Halle but inexplicably felt a pressure, to the mouth words also abruptly stopped.

Channing looked over at her, his gaze not rippling: "I now know where Georgie's superiority complex comes from."

After hearing his words, Halle's face turned a little ugly: "Is that how you talk to your elders?"

Channing said, "I'm doing Mr. Thomas a favor by sitting here and listening to what you have to say."

Georgie was busy saying, "My grandfather"

"What do you think he would do if he knew you had tricked me into coming here by such means?"

Georgie's face was red and blue for a while.

He could see that she was lying to him.

Channing said to Halle, "If I'm right, Mr. Thomas asked you to go back to City N to get Georgie out of here, not to join her and use those dirty words to insult a stranger you don't even know."

Halle got up, her face ugly: "You"

Channing also stood up and had one last word for Georgie before leaving, "I feel for you, not having grown up around your grandfather."

After the words, he walked out of the tea room.

Georgie sat there, her body and expression stiff.

Halle is also angry enough: "What is his attitude, too uneducated, I have never seen like him"

Georgie bit her lip: "Aunt, I've told you it's useless."

Halle grunted coldly, "What the hell is going on here."

Hearing her say that, Georgie looked up, "Auntie, do you have another way. But but this trick doesn't work anymore, and I can't hand him over next time."

Halle said, "If we can't find a breakthrough from him, then let's find it from the actress, I don't believe it!"

.....

When Channing returned, Winnie was already asleep.

He sat on the edge of the bed and gently lifted the quilt that covered her head.

Winnie's whole face was held a little red and her hair was covered in sweat.

Channing smoothed her hair and pulled the covers down a bit more.

Winnie opened her eyes in a daze, and her voice took on a bit of a rasp: "You're back"

Channing gave a low "hmmm": "Not feeling well."

Winnie said, "Maybe I went out at night and got a little wind, I'll be fine after a good night's sleep."

"Sweating."

Winnie then realized as an afterthought that her whole body was indeed cold and sweaty.

She lifted the covers, "I'm going to take a shower."

If you sleep like this, you will definitely catch a cold tomorrow.

But just as he sat up, he fell back down in a daze.

Channing held her up and let her lean back on the cushions, "I'll get you a cup of hot water and some cold medicine."

"I don't want to eat." Winnie took his hand and her voice was soft, "Stay with me for a little while, just a little while,"

Without saying anything, Channing sat down next to her and gently took the person in his arms.

Winnie leaned on his shoulder for a moment before she said, "What did Mr. Thomas want from you?"

"It's nothing, it's been solved."

"He is also quite old, you have nothing to do in the future, it is better to visit him more often."

"Good."

Winnie did not speak again, just leaned against him and slowly closed her eyes.

Channing gently touched her forehead, the sweat had dried and her whole temperature was a little low.

Just as Winnie was feeling drowsy, she was suddenly lifted up in the air.

She subconsciously wrapped her arms around him, her eyes widening slightly, "What do you do"

Channing carried her toward the bathroom, "Shower."

Winnie: "?"

She struggled, "Then put me down, I'll go by myself."

Channing said, "Don't you even struggle to get out of bed."

Winnie: "....."

That's a good point, no more.

Suddenly, a warm current flowed through the small of her belly, with a not very good premonition

Chapter 1164-Winnie sat alone on the toilet, her eyes dazed.

After a while, there was a knock on the door, "Ready."

Winnie shot up a few times, "Right away."

She held on to the wall and slowly stood up. As soon as she moved, she felt a raging flow of blood and a tearing pain between the small of her stomach.

Winnie has never had this pain, except for the last few years when she had her period and soaked in ice water in the middle of winter filming.

Channing waited half a day at the bathroom door, and when Winnie came out, she saw that her face was white.

He frowned slightly, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Winnie waved her hand breathlessly, "No, I'll take some painkillers and get some sleep."

She said as she staggered toward the bedroom.

Channing followed and was just about to pick her up when Winnie held his arm down and said in horror, "No! It's going to leak"

Channing: "....."

He eventually helped her back to bed.

When Winnie was lying down, Channing went and poured hot water and brought her cold medicine and painkillers.

Winnie took it, tossed the pill into her mouth, tilted her head back and took a few sips of water, and set it aside.

Channing said, "Do you want anything else?"

"No more you go take a shower, I'll go to bed first." Winnie also did not forget to add, "Your clothes, I have given you put this side of the closet."

"Good."

Channing flattened her pillow, tucked her in again and adjusted the temperature in the bedroom before taking a change of clothes to the bathroom.

By the time he came back, Winnie was curled up in a ball on the bed in pain, sweating profusely and looking pale and weak.

Channing's brow furrowed, throwing away the towel in his hand, he quickly stepped forward, pulled her out from under the covers and turned to put her on his back, "Go to the hospital."

Winnie was dazed but had no more strength to struggle and unconsciously murmured, "It'll be better after the painkillers take effect"

"Get a good night's sleep, and when you wake up, you'll be there."

Winnie lay quietly on his back, without a sound.

Channing picked up his pace and went to the nearest hospital.

When we arrived at the hospital, the doctor examined Winnie and asked Channing, "Has she been taking any medication lately?"

Channing was silent for a moment: "Took the pill twice."

"You young people nowadays, you just don't take your bodies seriously, you don't use contraception properly, you always think about taking the pill afterwards, now you know."

The doctor chattered on and on while prescribing medication.

After the IV was hooked up, Winnie's furrowed brow gradually relaxed and her whole body seemed to be asleep, breathing evenly.

Channing sat on the edge of the bed and gently held her hand, his quiet eyes looking at her for a moment.

.....

When Winnie woke up again, she found herself in an empty hospital room with the sound of ticking infusions in her ears.

She struggled to open her eyes and was just trying to sit up a little when the door to the hospital room was opened.

Channing walked in, "Better."

Winnie nodded, "That's better."

I don't know if it was the painkillers or the infusion that did the trick, but in any case, it didn't hurt as much.

Channing sat next to her, took out the hot water bag he had just bought, lifted the covers and gently placed it on the small of her back through her clothes as he said, "The doctor said this will work a little better."

Winnie lay back down and continued to nod her head.

Not a moment later, she couldn't help but move.

Channing said, "What's wrong?"

Winnie whispers, "It's a little hot"

Channing picked up the hot water bag again.

Winnie said, "Don't need that, it's much better now."

Channing didn't say anything, just lowered his head and held the hot water bag in his palm for a few seconds, he re-lifted the quilt, and with a hot palm, he covered the small of her back.

Winnie's eyes widened slightly, "You"

"That shouldn't be hot anymore."

It is indeed not hot, the temperature of his palm is just right.

However, this effect only lasts until two or three minutes.

Channing reached out again, regripped the hot water bag, and placed it over the small of her back.

For a while, the small abdomen between slowly are hot, completely do not feel the pain.

Winnie's sleepiness hit her and she said dully, "That's about it, you don't have to worry about me."

Channing put his other arm around her, "I know, go to sleep."

Winnie slowly closed her eyes, but all night long, she felt her stomach warm, in a very comfortable environment, even sleep became sweet.

She seemed, as if, to have a very happy dream.

In the dream, there was Channing, and two children.

Chapter 1165-After spending the night in the hospital, when she returned home, Winnie plopped down on the couch and whispered, "It's better to be home."

Channing got out of the bathroom, took a fresh towel wrapped in a hot water bag and placed it on the small of her back: "Sit for a while while I go make dinner."

Winnie took his hand: "Eh, I'm already well, you go straight to the office, don't mind me."

"There's nothing important this morning, I'll go back this afternoon."

Winnie blinked and let out an "Oh", "Okay, but I'm really fine, so don't worry about me."

Channing gazed at her, suddenly leaned down, kissed her on the lips, and whispered, "I know."

After Channing went into the kitchen, Winnie also held the hot water bag for a while, got up and went into the bathroom.

After sweating several times last night and sleeping in a hospital bed, I don't feel very well.

When Winnie took a shower, she noticed that there was still a subtle pain in her belly and the amount was higher than usual.

She stood in place for a moment, thinking, and suddenly realized what it was because of.

No wonder Channing hasn't been talking much last night.

In the morning when she woke up she saw his palms were red

He should blame himself a lot.

Perhaps because of Halle's visit to him yesterday, Winnie's heart has been loaded with things, came back not very comfortable, at first thought that menstrual cramps are aggravated by the cold, did not think in that direction, so ignored many details.

After taking a shower, Winnie changed her clothes and got out of the bathroom.

The aroma of food was already wafting from the kitchen.

Winnie walked over and poked her head into the kitchen, "What are you making?"

"Hot soup."

"It looks like it tastes good."

Channing said, "It'll be ready in a minute."

Winnie dutifully sat down at the table.

Soon, Channing turned off the heat, served the soup and placed it in front of Winnie.

She picked up the spoon and blew on it, taking a gentle sip.

Channing asked her, "Is it good?"

Winnie nodded, "It's pretty good, just doesn't seem very sweet."

Channing was silent for a moment and reached for the bowl, "I'll redo it."

Winnie held his hand down: "Don't, what's the re-do, it's not good to eat too sweet, this is appropriate."

Channing sat across from her and watched her eat: "Next time I'll put a little more brown sugar in it, it should be just right."

"Yes." Winnie asked again, "Is this the first time you've done this?"

Channing generally do what is quite delicious, and basically will not make any flavor errors, see him so, should be the first time to do, did not master the sweetness.

He made a low "hmm" sound: "Followed the online tutorial."

Winnie stirred the bowl with her spoon, taking small bites as it dispersed the temperature, "I guess so."

After the words, she looked at Channing again: "You eat too, I see quite a lot in the pot."

Channing said, "It's a blood tonic."

"Yeah, what's up?"

"I've got enough blood."

Winnie: "....."

She didn't know what came to mind and suddenly she choked on the food in her mouth.

The corners of Channing's lips were not enough to trace the hook, pulling a piece of paper and wiping the edge of her mouth.

Winnie rushed to pick herself up.

Channing continued, "The ones left in the pot, you can reheat them when you're hungry and eat them all within the day."

Winnie: "?"

She said in shock, "That's a lot of make-up."

"Not much, what kind of soup do you want tomorrow, I'll buy the ingredients back in the evening."

Winnie hurriedly waved her hand: "No, no, too much blood, it will also be easy to get fire."

Channing's lips pursed slightly and did not speak.

Winnie put down the tissue in her hand, "That you get off early tonight?"

Channing said, "Morning, just finish processing the writing that needs to be signed today."

She hung her head, her hand kept stirring the soup in front of her, and her voice was soft: "So, do you have time to have dinner with my friend tonight?"

Channing didn't hear too well and moved a little closer: "Hmm?"

Winnie raised her head and rejoined, "That is, if you have time, I'd like you to have dinner with my friend tonight and introduce you guys to each other. The other thing is, I have signed a contract with the brand and some partners, so I can't be in a public relationship, so I may have to wait for a while, but if you mind, I can also go coordinate with them"

Channing probably didn't expect her to say that suddenly, and paused for two or three seconds before laughing silently: "I don't mind, it's okay to go public whenever."

"So are you still going to see my friend."

"Go."

Winnie smiled back, "Then I'll talk to her later and send you the time and address later."

"Good." Channing stared at the soup in her bowl, "It's getting cold."

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, hastily clutched the bowl and drank as fast as she could.

Channing got up, "I'll go get you another bowl."

Winnie suddenly felt that the task of finishing this pot today was a bit daunting, or else she could bring some to Aimee this afternoon and let her help share the load.

As Winnie was eating her second bowl, Channing's phone rang several times, all calls from work.

Winnie assured him, "I'll finish the bowl no, the pot, and you can check back tonight."

Channing held the phone and instructed, "Don't eat cold, don't drink ice, wear a jacket when you go out, and tell me if you feel uncomfortable anywhere."

Winnie nodded: "I know, it's not like I'm a kid, you go ahead."

Channing took two steps, then suddenly turned back and gave her a quick kiss on the lips.

Winnie are used to such sneak attacks, and when Channing left, she exhaled and leaned back in her seat, looking at the bowl with a large portion of soup left, and a pot of it how to eat it.

Noon.

Aimee had just finished an interview and got into her car when she got a call from Winnie: "What? You finally let me meet your boyfriend?"

Winnie: "....."

She said, "Big sister, can't you keep your voice down."

"Sorry, got excited for a moment." Aimee lowered her voice and said evenly, "When and where."

"It's not set yet, you pick the place, just for tonight."

"Good! I will definitely find a grand place for you to support the scene!" She said, she shook her head, "No, your boyfriend is also quite hard, or to book a scrappy forget it, so that he does not have money to find you to ask. To men spend money, bad luck for life."

Winnie: "....."

She didn't have the heart to say, "I thank you for thinking so much of me."

Chapter 1166-In the afternoon, Winnie kept a hot water bag over her belly and drank half of the soup Channing made for her, and she couldn't drink the rest.

Before leaving home, she served it in a thermos and brought it to Aimee.

When Winnie arrived, Aimee had also just sat down for a while.

She looked at the soup in the insulated bucket, her eyes lit up and she hastily picked it up, "How did you know I haven't eaten today, I'm starving."

Aimee said, while scooping a mouthful with a spoon, while commenting, "The taste is a bit bland, I like it a bit sweeter, but you can make it like this, it's already hard for you, it's worth encouraging."

Winnie: “.....”

She asked the waiter for a cup of hot water, and then said, “I didn’t do it.”

Aimee snapped her head up halfway through her meal, “Your boyfriend made this?”

Winnie nods her head.

“So, can I eat this?”

She hesitantly asked, “You’re almost done eating, you say.”

Aimee: “.....”

Winnie said, “You eat it, he made a lot of it, I’ve been eating this all day.”

Aimee slurped twice, finished the rest and smacked her lips: “You just don’t know the blessing in the blessing, if I were to change my words, I would be willing to eat for a month, not to mention a day.”

“Who said it was bad luck to spend money on men for life.”

“It’s not like you’re spending money on a man, it’s immersing yourself in a man’s gentle trap.”

“It’s not much better.”

Aimee looked at the time and asked again, “When is your boyfriend coming?”

Winnie said, “It’s rush hour and there’s a bit of traffic, but it should be close.”

Aimee sighed: “It’s really hard to go to work, the time is not free at all, look at this, in the future, don’t you give up work to return to the family, right?”

“Not so much” Winnie took a sip of the hot water the waiter brought, “He’s a few years younger than me, but he’s always taken care of me.”

“See, now you are holding such thoughts, how can you still get it in the future, men without money will only compel you with these insignificant concerns.”

Winnie: “.....”

She was silent: “Do you have some misunderstanding about him.”

Aimee thought she was excusing that boyfriend: “What misunderstanding, I tell you, men are like that, he”

Winnie raised her hand to interrupt her: “Stop, first of all, he is not a trivial concern for me, is going to take care of me all the time. Secondly, he is quite rich, and his working hours are not as constrained as you might think, and probably does not need me to give up my job to return to my family.”

Aimee was puzzled: “Isn’t your boyfriend quite busy at work.”

“It’s pretty busy.”

“That”

Winnie said in a different way, "You've met him."

Aimee's eyes widened, "When?"

Winnie was just about to speak when Aimee looked towards the door and whispered evenly, "Eh, guess who I saw."

Winnie said as she looked back, "Who is it."

"The Mr. Steward we met at Mr. Thomas' birthday party that day!"

Winnie: "....."

At that moment, Channing saw them and came striding over.

Aimee pulled Winnie's hand tight: "He's coming over, does he remember us."

Channing took a few steps over to them and nodded slightly at Aimee, "Hello, Channing."

Aimee responded dryly, "Hello to you, Aimee."

Channing nodded in response and swept his eyes over Aimee's hand, which was holding Winnie's, and Aimee immediately withdrew her hand.

Channing sat next to Winnie and asked her, "Have you ordered yet."

Winnie shook her head, "Not yet, I'm not even hungry, just see what you want to eat."

Channing said, "Where are your friends."

Winnie looked to Aimee, who immediately said, "I'll do it!"

Channing glanced at the menu and got up to walk in the direction of the kitchen.

Aimee looked at his back and her whole body was silly.

Winnie raised her hand in front of her and waved it in front of her face, "What are you thinking about."

Aimee returned to her senses and spoke incredulously, "He's your boyfriend?"

Winnie nodded gently, "Didn't I tell you, you've met."

"Seen, Even if I had seen it, how could I have thought it would actually be him!"

Aimee's mind suddenly went back to the little kid who had been out with Winnie before, and he said his mom and dad had gone to see his grandmother, so she naturally thought of going back to the country.

She finally knows what she's missing!

Flora that news, appeared Mr. Conrad's child!

She was so excited about Flora's downfall that she caused this important process to be completely overlooked.

Aimee held her head: "Oh my God, what have I said to you."

What to spend money to men unlucky for life, gentle trap, insignificant care

Winnie said, "I'm the one who should have told you earlier."

Aimee shot up, "Yeah, it's your fault, why didn't you tell me earlier!"

Winnie hung her head: "It's not that I don't want to tell you, I have too many concerns about this relationship, and to this day, I don't think I deserve the good he's done for me."

"And how did you suddenly want to introduce him to me today?"

Winnie gently pursed her lips: "Because I suddenly found that life is never the same, in your unexpected time, there are always some accidents. Instead of missing out and regretting it, you should cherish it more now. And"

Seeing her hesitation, Aimee took advantage of the situation: "And what?"

Winnie retracted her thoughts: "Nothing, I just think that it shouldn't always be him giving one-sidedly, relationships are for two people, and I should be responsible for our relationship."

Aimee said, "You're still thinking about it a lot."

Winnie laughed and didn't deny it.

She has been thinking quite a lot.

From three years ago until now, it was always Channing who approached her, and one of the things she did most was to run away.

Soon, Channing came back, and the dishes were served one after another, all nutritious and nourishing blood.

For a moment, Aimee thought she had gone to a senior citizen's dinner.

On the table, there is not a bit of spicy or cold bite in sight.

She spoke tentatively, "This is the Wellness Bureau?"

Channing handed her the menu, "Take a look at it and tell them what you want to eat."

Aimee waved her hand: "No, these are actually quite good."

Winnie coughed: "Order what you want, I'm not feeling well for the past two days, so I can only eat these."

Aimee asked half-heartedly, "Really?"

Channing said, "Really."

Aimee thought about it, but still ordered two heavy dishes, she did interviews these days to run activities, in order to maintain the body are light for several days.

She finished her order and was just about to speak to Winnie when she saw Channing serving Winnie's soup, so her words were instantly withdrawn.

It's good to have a boyfriend.

This year's younger brother is really painful, how can she not meet it.

Chapter 1167-During the meal, Aimee's eyes couldn't help but run towards Channing.

She remembered that the two had recorded a variety show together before, and there were quite a few of their couple fans during that time, but Channing wasn't much in the entertainment industry, and Winnie's team was deliberately suppressing it, so the fans didn't dance too much.

And it seems that Channing even made a guest appearance on Winnie's show, which was also featured on a Twitter trend.

So these two were secretly in love at that time?

After dinner, when Aimee and Winnie went to the bathroom, she quietly asked, "When did you two get together?"

Winnie was silent for a moment: "Just that time three years ago."

Aimee thought for a moment and understood when she said "at that time", she added: "But I think that brother should like you for a long time, you filmed together, together with the variety show, you did not notice it?"

Winnie smiled slightly, she had forgotten about the shooting.

At that time, her drama was set in Channing School, the director immediately saw him, and after a long time of persuasion, he agreed to a cameo role.

Now think about it, Channing's character, he is not willing to do things, softly and hardly for a long time should be useless.

Aimee said while washing her hands: "Anyway, I think he must have been planning for you for a long time. Eh, did you ask him when he liked you."

"Asked, he didn't say."

Aimee tsked twice, "That must have taken longer than we thought."

Hearing her say that, Winnie cocked her head a little and thought she had a point.

Channing says that the first time he met her, she was wearing a high ponytail and carrying a canvas bag.

That's a long time ago.

When they went out, Channing had already finished the check and was standing at the door answering the phone.

Aimee waved to Winnie: "I'll go first, ah."

Winnie nodded, "Good."

Aimee passed by Channing and waved gently at him too.

Channing nodded slightly in greeting.

A minute later, Channing finished his phone call and walked over toward Winnie.

Winnie is sitting on a large rock outside the door, staring off into the distance.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, she subconsciously tilted her head.

Channing said, "I'll get the car, you wait here for a minute."

Winnie stood up, "I'll join you, just for a walk."

Going down the steps, Channing took her arm and made her walk to the inside.

Winnie glanced sideways at the rushing traffic and raised her hand to tug on Channing's sleeve, telling him to move in a little too.

Channing's lips hooked at the corners and took her hand in a smooth motion.

After walking some distance, Winnie said, "I want to ask you a question."

"Hmm?"

"Our first meeting was with your sister and the others for dinner."

Channing said, "No."

Winnie asked again, "So it's me filming or attending an event?"

"Neither."

Winnie got even more curious: "That's where is."

Channing's eyes fell on a convenience store not far away and stopped in his tracks.

Winnie followed his gaze and said with a sudden realization, "So that's when we met when you were working part-time?"

Channing looked back at her, "No, I just wanted to go in and get a bottle of water."

Winnie: "....."

She withdrew her hand, "Oh, go on in, I'll wait outside."

Channing walked into the convenience store, took a bottle of iced water, a bottle of hot milk tea, and when he turned to check out, he saw a girl of about twenty, handing a pack of tissues to the young boy across the street: "Are those your classmates, why are you fighting?"

The boy, who looked just 12 or 13, with dried blood all over his face, stubbornly twisted his head: "We didn't fight."

The girl said with understanding, "That's when they beat you unilaterally."

The boy clenched his fists, obviously stoic and angry.

The girl unwrapped the paper and wiped the dust on his face: "Like this, you must tell the teachers and parents, and if they still do this, you can just call the police."

The boy muttered in a low voice, "The police won't care."

"How the police will not manage it, you have not heard when you were a child, in trouble to find the police uncle." The girl patted her chest, "Now in front of you, is the future of the police sister."

The boy looked up at her and a few lights appeared in his eyes, "So can I come to you."

The girl instantly deflated: "I'm only a freshman this year, but I can accompany you to the police."

The boy craned his neck: "Then forget it."

The girl pushed his shoulder and said indignantly, "How can you forget it, you were beaten like this, what if they bully you again next time."

"I'll call back."

"How can you solve the problem by fighting, besides, there are so many of them, can you beat them."

The boy kept his head down and didn't say anything.

The girl took out a note and wrote something to him, "This is my number, if they bully you again, you call me and I'll take you to the police."

The boy seemed a little hesitant, and the girl said: "Don't worry, I'm at least a future police officer, I will be able to solve the problem for you."

The boy said, "I don't need you."

He said, got up and ran out, leaving, but cupping the note in his palm.

The girl also followed the chase: "Eh, you do not run ah, your face injury has not been treated yet."

The two of them, just like that, disappeared into the convenience store.

Channing stood still, remembering that night a few years ago.

He searched countless streets and entered countless places, repeating the words, "Have you seen my sister, she was taken away by bad people."

The response was only two words of indifference and blandness.

None.

He couldn't walk anymore and went out of a convenience store and squatted in the doorway.

Two minutes later, a girl came out from inside and she handed him a bottle of water and a sandwich: "Here."

He looked up at her without speaking, his face full of defensiveness and caution.

She said, "You just looked at this a few times when you were inside, not hungry, eat it, just bought, no poison."

Channing picked it up and took a big bite.

She unscrewed the water again and gave it to him, "You eat slowly, I'll buy it for you if you don't have enough."

After a while, she continued, "I heard you say that you were you looking for your sister and she was taken away by the bad guys?"

Channing nodded as he ate, his eyes full of ice and hate.

"Then I'll go with you to the police and let them help you find it."

He wiped his mouth and said in a cold voice, "It's useless to look for the police."

She seemed a little surprised, "Why?"

Channing gave her a look that didn't answer.

Jeffrey Radomil is a gambling addict and has had numerous loan sharks come to his door over the years to collect debts, and has called the police many times to no avail.

She patted his shoulder: "It's okay, then I'll accompany you to look for it, one more person can always find it."

"No, I'll find it myself."

Chapter 1168-She squatted beside him and watched him eat: "Well, then I'll stay with you for a while longer, and I have nowhere else to go anyway."

Channing turned his head to look at her, "Why don't you have anywhere to go?"

She sighed: "I was supposed to shoot work in the neighborhood tonight, but temporarily do not need me, ID cards are also still with them, can not do the hotel check-in."

"Why don't you ask them for ID."

"Looking for ah, they are more than one busy, are not going to pay attention to my intention, I can only come here around, later when they finish work and then go over." She said, she also whispered, "Not red is like this."

Channing didn't say anything, looking down and stuffing the last bite of his sandwich into his mouth, he got up and said, "I'm going to go find my sister."

She said, "Good luck finding her soon."

Channing nodded and said to her before leaving, "Go get your ID card back, and if they don't give it to you, you stay there until you do."

She probably heard this way for the first time and froze before nodding, "Okay, I'll try it."

He looked at the sandwiches leaving the convenience store and tossed in, "I'll pay you back later."

She smiled and didn't put much thought into it, "Go find your sister."

Channing nodded and ran off into the night.

He waited around the convenience store for a long time after that, and when he saw her again, it was on a poster posted at the convenience store.

He thought she should get her ID back.

Channing retrieved his thoughts and as he walked out of the convenience store, he saw her standing under the streetlight, her head hanging slightly as she paced back and forth.

He lifted his leg and walked over.

Seeing him back, Winnie asked, "Were there many people in there buying things?"

Channing said, "It's okay."

Immediately after, he asked, "Would you like a sandwich?"

Winnie: "?"

She said, "I just ate, so I can't eat now."

"Then I'll make it for you tomorrow morning."

Winnie laughs, "Yeah."

.....

When we got home, Winnie got ready to take a shower and went to bed.

She had just entered the bathroom when her cell phone rang one after another like a virus invasion.

Winnie opened it and saw all the messages Aimee had sent her, dozens of pictures, and new ones were appearing all the time.

The speed at which the pictures changed even made it completely impossible for her to see what was posted there.

When it was finally posted, Aimee's text was also sent.

Aimee: [See!!! That brother has been eyeing you up!]

Aimee: [I announce, couple fans got high for real!]

Those pictures, all of which Aimee went to the trouble of finding the footage from the original shoot, as well as some screenshots from their recording of the variety show.

Winnie looked at them one by one, and although Channing seemed to be looking at her with such a little bit of innocence, her eyes were not innocent either.

She reads and saves as she goes.

Only at the end of the day did he reply to Aimee: [Where did you find all these photos.

Aimee: [couple club ah, there are many more it, and novels.

Aimee: [What actress X pure love little titties and so on much, you want? I'll send it to you.]

Winnie: [..... is not required.]

Channing where pure love, nor a small tit, obviously a big wolf dog.

Winnie put down her phone and went to take a shower.

When she finished blow-drying her hair and went out, she found the door to the study open and the light on.

Winnie completely forgot about it and took two steps inside to see Channing leaning against the window, a smile on his lips, watching her quietly.

Winnie pointed to the desk next to her, "You saw everything?"

Channing nodded, "See."

"I meant to surprise you yesterday, but forgot"

Channing looked around, "And now the same."

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief and asked again, "So how do you like it."

Channing's eyes fell on her, "Like it."

Winnie went around the house: "There are still some things that haven't arrived yet, and when they are put up, the place won't be so monotonous."

Channing took her wrist and tugged the person into his arms, whispering, "One table is enough for me."

"That won't work, your work is so important, how can you stoop to a table."

Channing rested his jaw gently on her shoulder and looked out the window, "Thanks."

Winnie was stunned: "Why did you suddenly say"

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

Winnie slowly placed her hands on his waist and closed her eyes.

Lying in bed at night, Channing laid his palm over the small of her back: "Does it still hurt?"

Winnie shook her head, "My back hurts."

"Back pain?"

Winnie heard some charming disbelief in his soft two words, she said properly, "It is, when you have your period, it is going to hurt your back, it is normal, go to sleep, you will be fine in two days."

Channing didn't say anything, his hand was over the back of her waist, rubbing her slowly, not too light and not too heavy, just the right amount.

Winnie did not refuse, it was indeed very comfortable.

After a while, in the darkness, she spoke without warning, "Actually, I have something I want to tell you."

"Hmm?"

"But I don't know whether I should say it or not, and I don't know how to say it. But if I don't say it, according to her character she won't stop, you will meet sooner or later, and I don't want you to be unprepared at all."

"It can wait until you think about it."

Winnie was silent for a while, turned around and said, "My mother, divorced my father many years ago, after that she married someone else and has been staying abroad, in fact we haven't seen each other for many, many years, even the phone contact is only once every few years. But she suddenly returned home recently and said she wanted to take me away."

Channing whispered, "Is the reason why you were uncomfortable yesterday because of this?"

Winnie nodded gently: "She has always been a very strong person, from the time she divorced my father to the time she drew the line at us and started a new family, it was all a unilateral decision on her part, and when she decided, she had to do it. I don't know why she suddenly cares about me, but since she said she would take me away, she will definitely not let it go easily, and she will definitely come back for me."

"I got it, she won't have a chance to take you."

"You don't know that person, she really would turn our lives upside down."

Channing placed his hand on her back and whispered reassuringly, "Don't worry, I've seen tougher people."

Winnie suddenly thought of Jeffrey Radomil.

In fact, in her opinion, Halle, who abandoned her husband and children, disregarding the wishes and thoughts of others and only caring about her own happiness, is no better than Jeffrey Radomil.

She whispered, "If you meet her, or if she finds you by any means, you must never, never pay any attention to her, she has a new family now and will not stay in City N for long, when she is gone."

"Good."

Chapter 1169-In the morning, when Winnie woke up, Channing had already left, with a freshly made sandwich on the table and porridge in the pot.

Winnie sat there and slowly finished her breakfast.

I don't know if it's because she drank that big pot of soup yesterday, but now she has no discomfort in her belly at all, and her spirit is quite good.

By this time, Aarav had also sent her the newly revised script.

Winnie leaned back in the couch and read word by word, as if she were looking at her own former experiences.

Only with her however, the heroine in the movie is not as lucky as she is.

At least she had a Channing by her side, from start to finish.

And the film's heroine, is alone in the face of all the cold-eyed abuse, even so, she never flinched.

She was braver than she was.

After a while, Winnie received a call from her assistant.

The assistant said, "Winnie, tomorrow is Priya's engagement party, the gift has been prepared, I directly let people send it over?"

Priya Phillips is a former member of the circle and has been semi-retired for the past few years. She and Winnie have worked together twice and have a pretty good relationship, which is why the assistant asked her specifically.

Winnie said, "OK, send it over."

After hanging up the phone, Winnie continued to read the script.

By three or four in the afternoon, her cell phone rang and it was Priya calling, and she intimated, "Baby, I got your gift and I love it so much, thank you."

Winnie laughs, "It's okay, as long as you like it."

Priya added: "You must come tomorrow, we haven't seen each other for a long time, I met Aimee a few days ago, she said you are busy with the play recently, you just finished your last performance, you should be fine, right?"

There's really nothing wrong with Winnie either.

Priya continued, "Then it's a deal, see you tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll see you tomorrow."

Winnie and Priya have always had a good relationship, and since Priya said so, she didn't say no again.

Putting away her phone, Winnie ran to the checkroom and found that there were no more clothes suitable for tomorrow.

She immediately asked Aimee to go shopping.

When we arrived at the appointed place, Aimee spoke meaningfully: "You are a person who does not even step out of the door except for work all day long, suddenly buy what clothes."

Winnie said, "Aren't you going to Priya's engagement tomorrow."

Aimee froze: "Of course I'll go."

Immediately afterwards, she added, "But I thought you weren't going."

"I wasn't planning to go, but she called me and it was hard to say no."

Aimee looked at her and tsked twice, "You're really not the same as before."

"What?"

"In the past, not to mention Priya's engagement, even her wedding anniversary, it is not always possible to invite you there, how can it be because she called, you are not good at refusing to go over."

Winnie: "....."

Aimee put her arm around her and sighed, "That's good too, get out more, maybe if you see her engaged, you'll want to get married too."

It must be said that Winnie's willingness to go to Priya's wedding is also related to the fact that she is now in a very different mood than before.

Aimee is also quite happy for her.

She held out a dress to Winnie: "This is a nice one."

Winnie looked at it, very light apricot pink: "The color doesn't fit it"

"How inappropriate, your skin is so white, wear this just right, tomorrow an appearance can certainly stun those goblins who want to see your joke."

Winnie put the dress back: "Someone else's engagement party, what am I stunning."

Aimee thought about it and thought it made sense, and took another long black dress to her: "This one, with an aura of two meters eight, wear it is high and cold imperial sister."

With that, she whispered to Winnie's side: "That little tit at your house will not be able to hold it when he sees you wearing this."

Winnie: "....."

She felt that calling Aimee out today was a bad decision.

Just as the two were looking at the clothes, the store door was opened and someone walked in.

Winnie subconsciously raised her eyes, her gaze faintly paused.

Georgie stood there, meeting her gaze, craning her neck, her eyes revealing the condescension.

Aimee touched her: "What are you doing, look at this"

As she spoke, she also looked up and was momentarily silent as she saw Georgie.

What is this delicate awkward atmosphere

Aimee coughed and spoke with a dry smile, "Miss Thomas."

Georgie's eyes moved to her and said unhurriedly, "It's you."

Aimee said, "Miss Thomas remembers me."

"Of course I remember you."

Georgie was talking to Aimee like nobody's business, completely ignoring Winnie's presence.

Aimee smiled faintly, "Then we won't bother Miss Thomas, we also"

Georgie came over and looked at the clothes in front of them, "Have you chosen?"

"Not yet, looking at it."

"That's just right." Georgie turned to the shopper and said, "All the clothes in this row, I'll take them all."

Aimee frowned slightly, "What does Miss Thomas mean by that."

Georgie said, "There is no point, you did not choose, I also this is not considered, taking away the love of others, right?"

The last half of the sentence, she was looking at Winnie said.

Aimee was just about to argue with her again, when Winnie pulled her back.

Winnie looked at Georgie and said, "Miss Thomas can take these clothes if she likes them, but some things can be bought with money and some can't."

Georgie's face changed slightly: "You"

Winnie pulled Aimee: "We'll go first, Miss Thomas be my guest."

After leaving the store, they walked some distance before stopping.

Aimee couldn't help but look back and give her a thumbs up from the bottom of her heart: "That's awesome, isn't it? You've left her speechless."

"That's not a dumb question, I just don't want to waste time with her on it."

Aimee said, "From the tone of her voice, is she already aware of you and Channing?"

Winnie nods gently.

Aimee sighed: "I always feel like this Miss Thomas is coming on strong, not good, what do you think? No, it should be how Channing plans."

Winnie said, "She'll be leaving City N in a little while, and it'll be nice when she does."

"That's good, or she could find a million problems for you."

Winnie feels that Georgie is still no match for Halle when it comes to trouble.

Aimee pulled her forward, "Okay, okay, let's not worry about her, let's go to another store."

Behind them, Georgie stepped out, arms around her chest, coldly stopping them in the direction they were leaving.

The guide followed him out, "Miss Thomas, your things are packed."

Georgie said, "Do they come to your place often to buy things?"

"This"

Georgie withdrew her eyes, "I was just asking."

Chapter 1170-When Winnie got home, the little ornaments she had bought online arrived.

She put down the clothes in her hands and went to set up the study.

Not long after, the doorbell rang again.

Winnie walked out and opened the door, and the courier outside handed her a slip: "Is this Ms. Truman, please sign for it."

She took the list and looked at it, it was the same store she and Aimee had shopped at before, "This isn't what I bought."

The courier said, "A Miss Thomas asked me to send this to you, she said it was a gift for you."

At these words, Winnie's face changed slightly.

The courier lifted a few more paper bags on the ground: "See if there are any problems with it, if not, you can sign for it."

Winnie handed him back the slip: "Please return it."

The courier has some difficulty: "This"

Winnie said, "Just tell her that I know what she means."

After the words, she closed the door directly.

Winnie stood still, leaning against the wall and frowning slightly.

Georgie was telling her that she could easily know where her family lived.

This gift is, shall we say, a reminder, or a warning.

After a while, Winnie exhaled and re-entered the study to continue what she hadn't done earlier.

Downstairs.

The courier relayed Winnie's words to Georgie as they were, and the corner of her lips curled, not too stupid.

Georgie turned to the driver and said, "Drive."

When she arrived at the hotel where Halle was staying, Georgie knocked on the door, "Auntie, I'm here."

Halle was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window wondering what she was thinking, when she heard her voice she raised her head and smiled, "Didn't you go shopping, so soon?"

Georgie took a few steps forward: "Met the actress, not in the mood for shopping."

"What, such a coincidence?"

Georgie nodded, looking slightly annoyed and probably not really wanting to bring it up, and asked, "Did you get your business done, Auntie?"

The expression on Halle's face wasn't too good when he mentioned this.

She heard that Winnie is an artist of Conrad Group, so she went to Conrad Group today to talk about her contract termination, but the staff of Conrad Group said that she could not enter without an appointment.

This matter seems to be more troublesome than she imagined.

Halle sat down in the sofa: "Not yet, it might take a little while."

Georgie also sat next to her and spoke unhurriedly: "Auntie, I know where the actress lives, what should I do now."

Halle retracted his thoughts: "This is not simple, looking for journalists, she does not want to climb up, fly up to become a phoenix, then let her dream broken in advance."

"But I don't want to involve Channing in this."

"It's not that simple. A woman like that must have had a lot of contact with men. It's a good way to let Channing know what kind of person she really is."

Georgie nodded thoughtfully, and suddenly, she thought of someone.

They should, all of them, have the same goal.

.....

At night, Winnie sat outside on the balcony and let the wind blow her hair around.

She stared out, a little out of breath.

I don't know how long it took, but a voice came from overhead, "Why are you sitting here?"

Winnie subconsciously looked up: "The house is a little stuffy, I sit here to breathe"

As she spoke, she was about to stand up when Channing picked her up by the waist and placed her in the living room couch.

Channing raised his hand and touched her forehead, finding the temperature normal before saying, "I'll go make dinner."

Winnie pulled him, "No need, I ordered take-out, it will be delivered in a while, you are quite tired every day, get some rest when you come back."

Channing didn't say anything, sat down next to her, took the thin blanket next to her and unfolded it and put it on her lap.

Winnie looked at him with her head on her shoulder and noticed a hint of fatigue in his brow. She said, "Why don't you take a nap and I'll call you at dinner time."

"Good."

Channing leaned his head slightly on her shoulder and closed his eyes.

Winnie adjusted her shoulders so that he could sleep more comfortably, and then gently pulled the thin blanket a little more toward him.

Immediately after, she took out her phone and sent a message to the takeaway, so that there was no need to knock on the door, just leave it at the door.

After doing this, Winnie opened the rental app again and slowly browsed through it.

After a long time, Channing's low voice rang out, "What are you doing looking at this?"

Winnie put away her phone and spoke methodically: "In a while, Director Aarav's movie is going to start, and it's really not very convenient to live in this place now, so I thought about it and moved closer, so you don't have to go back and forth so far every day... .."

"Then why rent a house?"

Winnie: "?"

Channing said, "You can stay at my place."

Winnie did not think about this, she subconsciously turned her head, her lips inadvertently swept over the bridge of Channing's nose.

Channing's eyebrows moved untraceably as he leaned against her shoulder, his tone slow and with a bit of weariness: "Sister doesn't want to stay at my place?"

Winnie: "....."

What is he talking about.

Channing really looks like a little titty dog this way.

How can one say no to this.

She said, "I was thinking it might not be too convenient"

"Convenient."

Winnie was about to say something else when Channing continued, "It's close to the hotel where you're shooting and close to my office."

Winnie was shocked: "Is the hotel already booked?"

"Pretty much."

Winnie was puzzled: "No, I didn't even get the message, how did you know?"

Channing said, "Because I gave them a discount."

Winnie: "....."

More or less too much.

Winnie was silent for a moment: "Then move?"

Channing slowly sat up straight: "I'll be back early tomorrow."

Winnie hurriedly said, "No, no, I'll just have my assistant and driver help me carry it."

Immediately after, she said, "By the way, I have to go out tomorrow afternoon, I may come back a little late."

Channing asked, "Is there a job?"

"No, attending a friend's engagement party."

Channing thought for a moment and asked, "Jan Porter?"

Winnie felt in a trance that the name sounded familiar, she fished out her phone, looked at the engagement invitation Priya had sent her, and instantly her eyes widened, "You know it?"

"Don't know him, he has business dealings with Star Ferry Technology and sent me an invitation the other day."

Winnie opened her mouth, thinking that this was too much of a coincidence, but on second thought, it seemed to make sense.

Channing is now a hot newcomer to City N. There are many people who want to make his acquaintance and should have received many invitations.

Winnie said, "So are you going?"

Channing said, "There's a meeting tomorrow afternoon, and I'll be there when it's over early."

Winnie nodded slowly.

Channing picked up his phone, tapped his finger on the screen a few times, and sent it to her, "Here's the address, and the password is your birthday."