

## Mr Conrad 1171

Chapter 1171-Throughout the morning, Winnie spent her time at home packing.

As she has always had the habit of throwing away what she doesn't want, so the miscellaneous stuff isn't too much, and it's quick to organize.

When she received Channing's stuff, though, she found that he had a little more than she expected.

It seems to have completely invaded her life.

Winnie was about to finish collecting when her assistant's phone call came: "Winnie, we're downstairs."

"Okay, you guys come on up."

Winnie pulled on her suitcase, stood up and looked at the place where she had lived for two or three years and let out a soft breath.

Soon, the assistant and driver came up and carried Winnie's things down.

On her last trip, she stood in the doorway of her study, looking at the place she had just set up, and the moonlight that was her favorite.

Winnie was just about to go in and take the moonlight with her when a knock came on the door, "Is this Ms. Truman, please?"

Standing outside the door were two men in work uniforms.

Thinking about yesterday, Winnie's eyes unconsciously became more alert as she said, "Who are you?"

The staff said, "Mr. Steward sent us over to move you."

Winnie froze: "I'm all packed up ....."

The staff took two steps forward, looked behind her and explained, "Mr. Steward specifically explained to us to move the things in the study intact."

Winnie was going to call Channing to ask about it, but after hearing him say that, she felt that there was no need to ask, and it was indeed something that Channing could do.

When the assistant came up, she looked in surprise at the people who were moving things in the study and asked, "Winnie, did you also call a moving company?"

Winnie laughed dryly twice, "Yes ..... yes, let's go down first."

The assistant reached out and tried to take the moonlight in her arms, "Winnie, give me this."

Winnie sidled up a bit: "I'll take this, you help me pull my bags."

"Okay."

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When the car arrived at the address Channing had sent her, the assistant looked around with wide eyes and couldn't help but say, "Winnie, who found this house for you? It's too impressive."

This community she had only heard others say only a few words, want to live here, alone rich is absolutely not possible, living in the kind of mostly, powerful and rich, non-wealthy people.

So the security here is very strict, not the residents here simply can not enter, even if there is take-out, are security at the door to take personally delivered to the door.

The assistant then said: "I heard that a former big shot in the circle, looking for a lot of relations, want to live in, but did not succeed."

Winnie rubbed her forehead, "Let's go."

Channing should have explained in advance, Winnie when they came in, there are staff followed by the door, so all the way upstairs without any obstruction.

Winnie stood at the door, entered the code, opened the door, and the bright sunlight appeared in sight.

Reflected in the eye, is the panoramic glass window, standing here, as if you can overlook the whole city landscape.

Shortly after Winnie and the others went up, the desk delivery man arrived and moved into the guest room as Channing had instructed.

The assistant stood next to Winnie and whispered, "Winnie, this place is so big, would it be scary to live alone at night."

Winnie: "....."

When the movers and the district staff had left, the assistant added, "Winnie, do you need me to help you pack."

Winnie shook her head, "I'll do it myself."

"Then I'll go first and pick you up tonight."

"Good."

Winnie put down the moonlight and headed inside the house.

Here three rooms, a master bedroom almost as big as a basketball court, a second bedroom without the slightest trace of use, and a study.

The original things in the study have been replaced by the ones she bought.

In fact, to say the least, she bought it at the time according to the style of her home, placed here, slightly out of place.

Feeling a little thirsty, Winnie opened the refrigerator and found it empty except for a few bottles of beer.

She remembers coming and having seen owner-only superstores inside the neighborhood.

Winnie closed the door and walked out.

There is only one house in one staircase here, and the privacy and security are excellent from both sides.

Winnie arrived downstairs and walked slowly through the neighborhood.

Not long after she walked, she felt something soft hit her leg.

Winnie lowered her head, her face full of shock: "Simon."

Little Simon probably didn't recognize her, cocking her head and opening her eyes wide with curiosity.

Sherry's voice came back, "Winnie?"

Winnie looked over and instantly fell into silence.

Sherry walked over and took Simon in her arms, happily saying, "What are you doing here?"

"I ....."

"I know!" Sherry's face was full of uncontainable excitement, "You're finally willing to move in with Chan, so I can come and play with you guys more often from now on."

Winnie was really not expecting that Sherry also lived here.

The two walked side by side in the neighborhood, Simon tried to run forward, but was strangled by Sherry on the back of her fateful neck and could only walk slowly.

Winnie said, "You didn't go to the studio today."

"No, Daniel had a bit of a day and I took the kids." Sherry added, "You just moved here today?"

Winnie nodded and opened her mouth to say something, but didn't.

Sherry keenly caught her lust for words and asked, "What's wrong?"

Winnie looked at Simon, who was all smiles, and was silent for a few seconds before saying, "It's nothing, I just don't feel very solid in my heart."

"Because the house is too big, huh?" Sherry said, "It's okay, I was feeling the same way and had to sign a rental contract with Daniel, after all, this thing does have to be your own to be solid."

Winnie: "....."

She stopped and looked to Sherry, "Do you know Georgie?"

Sherry frowned, "Heard Daniel mention it a few times, has she come after you yet?"

"She found out where I lived before."

It dawned on Sherry: "No wonder you agreed to move here, Chan ....."

"I didn't tell him." Winnie said, "He's pretty busy at work and has already turned Georgie down numerous times, plus I didn't want to put him on the spot again because of Mr. Thomas."

Sherry said, "It's okay, you're safe living here, Georgie can't get in."

Winnie pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Sherry added, "Did you think that since she could find out your address, other things would be easy for her?"

Winnie said, "Actually, I'm not afraid of what she might do to me, I'm just afraid it might affect Channing, and I don't want anything like what happened three years ago to happen again."

"I understand." Sherry patted her shoulder, "Don't worry, I'm here with the stars."

Chapter 1172

When Priya saw the two of them, she immediately spoke to the person next to her and then quickly walked over with her skirt, hugged Winnie enthusiastically and said happily, "I thought you wouldn't come."

Immediately after, he lamented, "I haven't seen you for so long, you've become beautiful again."

"It's been a long time."

Aimee joked next to me, "I'm redundant."

Priya let go of Winnie and went to take her hand again, "No, we met a while ago, see how petty you are."

After a few people exchanged pleasantries, a man approached, "Priya."

Priya took his arm and said to Winnie and Aimee, "I haven't had a chance to introduce you yet, this is my fiancé, Jan."

Aimee and Winnie voiced out at the same time, "Hello."

Jan shook hands with them in turn, "You two are even more beautiful than on TV."

Aimee raised an eyebrow at Priya: "Your fiancé is quite the talker."

Priya laughs: "That's how he is, extra sweet-talking."

Jan said to Priya again, "Priya, my friend has also arrived, so I'll take you there to meet him."

Priya nodded and said to Aimee and Winnie, "You guys wait a minute, I'll be right over."

Winnie said, "Good."

After Priya and Jan left, Aimee took two glasses of champagne and handed one to Winnie: "Priya the fiancé seems to be okay, treating her quite well."

Winnie said, "They've been in a relationship for many years, too."

Aimee suddenly spoke up, "Do you think your engagement party will be the next one I attend?"

Winnie: “.....”

She almost choked on the champagne in her mouth.

Winnie said, “You’re taking too big a turn.”

Aimee said: “Then I must not prepare in advance, in case you one day on the flash wedding, I how to do.”

While they were talking, they looked up and saw Jan talking to someone with Priya not far away.

And the one opposite Jan is an old acquaintance.

Aimee asked, “Do you think this is a coincidence, or a chance encounter?”

Winnie had little idea, she said, “It looks like Priya’s fiancé knows him pretty well.”

“Also, they are all businessmen, so it’s not surprising that they know each other.”

I don’t know if he sensed their eyes, Cooper raised his eyes and looked over, then nodded slightly to indicate.

Aimee smiled in response.

At this time, there were other artists in the circle who knew each other well came over to say hello.

Winnie’s acting skills and word-of-mouth have raised her profile again, and many producers and directors have come forward to add their contact information.

Just when the whole engagement party was laughing and having a good time, an unexpected guest, appeared in the sight of the crowd.

Priya heard the chatter of the people around her, looked over, and her face suddenly changed: “My God, why is she here.”

Jan said, “What’s wrong?”

The uninvited guest is none other than Flora.

Priya handed the glass of wine in her hand to Jan: “Nothing, I’ll go over and check.”

Jan looked slightly bewildered at the person beside her, Cooper smiled: “Don’t worry, it should be Miss Phillips’ former friend.”

As Flora appeared in the banquet hall, the people who were standing around her unconsciously pulled away.

Flora blushed as hard as she could, craned her neck, stepped on her heels, and walked in Winnie’s direction.

She stood in front of Winnie and sneered, “Seeing me like this, are you satisfied now?”

Winnie’s expression did not change: “How can I see clearly if you don’t walk so close?”

Flora’s expression twisted a little: “You .....

Aimee immediately said, "Eh, Flora, this is a public place, everyone is watching, you don't go crazy here."

At that, Flora smiled oddly: "Why am I going crazy, seeing old acquaintances to say hello can not."

While they were talking, Priya came running over and looked at Flora with a dry smile, "It's been a long time."

Flora and Priya is not a competitive relationship, private lifting is not much, so the relationship can not say good, nor bad, at most is to meet on some occasions, nodding acquaintance.

Priya had not invited her to this engagement party at all, so she did not know how she could be here.

Flora said, "You just don't want to see me, do you?"

Priya was not very happy to hear her say that, but thinking that today was his engagement party and so many guests had come, he did not quarrel with her, but just said, "Since you are a guest here, have fun."

Flora didn't say anything else, turned her head to the side and walked away.

Aimee frowned, "What kind of person is this, uninvited and so arrogant."

Priya patted her hand, "It's okay, don't worry about her."

Saying that, Priya added to Winnie, "Don't be normal with her, and if she comes after you again, you tell me."

Winnie said, "It's okay, you go about your business."

Aimee also said, "There are a lot of investors and production directors coming tonight, she should be coming for them."

Priya spat, "If it weren't for the fact that I'm engaged today and don't want to make any ugly scenes, how could I have let her be the springboard?"

She complained a couple more times, had others come over to say hello, and left.

Aimee looked at Flora standing alone a short distance away and couldn't help but say, "There's not much to talk to her about, so what do you think she's trying to do?"

Winnie withdrew her eyes: "Still not happy about it."

Aimee said: "But on the other hand, Flora can do this for the comeback, or quite admirable. If it were me, I would have found a crack in the ground and dug myself in."

As she spoke, she touched Winnie again: "The blocking of her must have something to do with your boyfriend, right?"

Winnie: "....."

Before Aimee also heard Flora accident after looking for relations everywhere, behind the capital would have liked to protect her a little, but I do not know why, overnight have no voice.

If not, Flora should not have come here today to disgrace herself.

Just at that moment, Channing's upright figure appeared in the doorway.

The celebrity millennials who were laughing and whispering instantly all looked towards him, each with a gleam in their eyes.

Jan was surprised to see him, and immediately greeted him: "Mr. Steward."

He sent out that invitation, but also reported to try the mentality, did not expect him to really come.

The rest of the people are also talking, secretly speculating where Jan got the connections to bring in this new business tycoon that City N people are now scrambling to befriend.

Only Cooper stood there calmly, fingers tapping his glass, his eyes glancing inadvertently into the crowd.

Chapter 1173-Channing looked at Winnie from a distance, across the crowd, before withdrawing his eyes and talking to Jan.

Winnie saw the situation, the corners of her lips pursed slightly, unconsciously raised.

As the third perspective of Aimee saw this scene, could not help but tsk twice, the whole scene is if the taste of love.

And Priya, who is the leading lady of the engagement party, came over to Winnie and Aimee after going over to say hello to Channing.

Priya looked at Channing, who was surrounded by the crowd, and lamented, "That man looks so handsome, if I were ten years younger, I would have chased him."

Aimee said, "Don't even think about it, not even if you're 20 years younger."

"Why?"

"People already ....." Aimee paused and said properly, "People might just like their sister."

Priya regretted, "Unfortunately, I'm already engaged."

Aimee elbow touched Winnie, meaningfully said: "Charm is quite big ha."

Winnie: "....."

Channing from the time he entered the ballroom, these girls, whether single or with male companions, never took their eyes off him.

He stood there, like the stars holding the moon, gathering all the light.

It is the person who will be moved no matter how many times you look at it.

Winnie put down the glass in her hand, "You guys talk, I'm going to the bathroom."

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Standing at the sink, Winnie turned on the faucet and washed her hands.

At that moment, two girls came in and saw her and greeted, "Ms. Truman."

Winnie smiled softly, "Hi guys."

After a short greeting, the two walked inside while continuing the conversation they had just had.

"I heard from others that Mr. Steward of Star Ferry Technology has a fiancée and is said to be the golden girl of the Thomas family."

Another girl exclaimed in a low voice: "My God, the Thomas family is a famous family in City N. Who the hell is Mr. Steward?"

"You do not know, he is Mr. Conrad's brother-in-law, at that time there is not a rumor that Mrs. Conrad is the daughter of the chairman of the complex, then Mr. Steward must be the son of the chairman of the complex ah. In the future, the complex is to be handed over to him."

"Then he and the Thomas family's daughter is the right family eh, strong combination, is also too enviable, right."

"So yeah, those women who come up to hit on him, how could he possibly look at them."

"Yes, this kind of quality man, we only have to look at it."

Outside, Winnie turns off the tap, pulls a piece of paper to wipe her hands, and turns to leave.

She hadn't taken more than a few steps when she looked up and saw Cooper coming head-on.

Winnie had no intention of greeting him and moved a little to the side, picking up her pace.

But Cooper spoke up at that moment, "Winnie, I don't think I'm bothering you today."

Winnie sniffed, her eyes went cold for a few moments and she paused: "Mr. Booth, can you stop talking to me in such a tone."

Cooper slightly helpless: "I have tried to avoid you, but today this engagement party, I really can not push off, so ....."

"Mr. Booth don't need to explain to me, as I said, we are not even friends, so there is no need for these courtesies and pleasantries. And please, Mr. Booth call me by my name."

Cooper lost his smile: "Are you in such a hurry to clear your mind with me because Mr. Steward is here today?"

Winnie frowned slightly, does he have some kind of memory deficit ah, did she not say clearly enough last time?

Just then, a faint male voice came from his side: "Mr. Booth might as well tell us what your relationship is."

Winnie froze and turned his head to see Channing coming over at some point and standing beside him.

The smile on Cooper's face closed a few points: "Mr. Steward do not misunderstand, we have no relationship, just Winnie before the play tour, we happened to meet in the hotel, a few simple chat."



Winnie always felt that he had something in his words: "You ....."

Channing took her hand in his and his eyes glanced over to Cooper, "So what."

Cooper said, "I didn't mean anything else, Mr. Steward didn't misunderstand."

"Of course I didn't misunderstand, Mr. Booth don't worry."

Cooper did not see half the emotions he wanted to see on his face and could not help but narrow his eyes.

It is really not easy to deal with.

He said, "Since that's the case, I'll take my leave."

When Cooper was far away, Winnie looked at Channing: "When I was on tour for the play, he and the theater people seemed to know each other, had dinner together and happened to stay in a hotel, I didn't say a few words to him ....."

Channing met her gaze sideways and softened his gaze a few notches, "I know."

Winnie felt that Cooper's words just now, on the surface, were saying that they were not related, but in reality, it seemed like they had been hinting at something.

She was silent and hung her head: "I wanted to tell you, but was distracted by other things and forgot."

"I saw him last time."

Winnie looked up in surprise, "When?"

"Pick you up." Channing said, "It doesn't matter, let's go."

Back in the ballroom, Winnie was still thinking about what Cooper had just said.

He obviously did it on purpose.

But why, for no reason, would he say that in front of Channing?

Like this, something that can be said in two or three sentences.

He made it a point to say one thing that made absolutely no sense.

Just as she was lost in thought, Aimee walked over, slightly shocked, "How did you two get back together."

Winnie said, "I met them in the hallway."

Aimee laughed dryly at Channing, then pulled Winnie aside and lowered her voice, "Let me tell you something."

Winnie said, "What's wrong?"

Aimee opened her phone and showed her a picture.

Winnie frowned momentarily.

Aimee added, "This is your last tour, right? How come Cooper was there?"

Winnie vaguely knew something: "First you tell me where the picture came from."

"It is said that there is a media intended to be a few days afternoon, but the photo was cut off, I have a friend who knows the staff of the media, so it was difficult to get this photo." Aimee continued, "I'm not rushing to ask you, to discuss the response plan, in case it was blown out again how to do, you have an impression of which media was following that day."

"Not the media."

Aimee didn't understand: "What?"

Winnie looked over at Cooper, who was smiling and talking to someone in the distance, and her eyes went a few degrees colder.

No wonder his behavior has revealed oddities everywhere since that time, it is because of this.

Aimee said the photo has been cut off.

Plus what Cooper just said to Channing, which means that Channing must have seen it too.

He only said that on purpose.

The corners of Winnie's lips pursed up and she took a step forward.

And just at this time, the lights in the ballroom dimmed and the engagement ceremony officially began.

Chapter 1174-Priya and Jan walked on stage with smiles on their faces, cut the cake together, poured champagne together, and the whole atmosphere was very sweet and happy.

The stage was also filled with blessings and cheers.

Winnie took a deep breath and calmed down a few moments.

It's better to wait until the engagement party is over.

Just then, however, Jan said to Priya, "Priya, I have another gift for you."

This was obviously unexpected for Priya, and she covered her mouth in surprise.

Jan turned around, and at the same time, the screen behind them suddenly lit up.

Soon, Priya's picture appeared on the screen.

That was a photo of her first scene when she was just starting out.

Immediately after, each photo, is a different period of Priya.

Witness her from youthful, to increasingly beautiful and mature.

There are many photos that Priya herself has never seen, and the fact that Jan was able to put them together shows that he put a lot of thought into it.

Priya gradually looked teary-eyed and went up and hugged Jan.

And offstage, Flora looked at the photo on the screen and blushed, she had obviously replaced it.

Which step went wrong?

Flora left the crowd once again to check out what was going on backstage, but she had just pushed open the doorway when she was startled by the figure inside.

Channing met her gaze, cold and bitter.

Flora pressed down her wildly beating heart: "Mr. .... Mr. Steward, what are you doing here."

Channing's cold voice: "That's a question I should be asking you."

Flora looked around in a panic: "I ..... I dropped something and wanted to come here to look for it, since there is no words, I will first ....."

Channing held up the USB in his hand, "Is this it."

Flora saw this, the face instantly more ugly, can only try to deny: "No ..... not!"

Channing took two steps forward, one word at a time: "I'm only going to give you one chance to tell me who gave you this thing."

"I don't know what Mr. Steward is talking about, I just came to find ....."

"The one who sealed you is me, any means you have, come at me."

Flora looked up in horror and subconsciously uttered, "Why?"

Channing's voice was not the slightest bit warm: "Answer my question."

Flora's brain instantly fell into chaos, she always thought that the person who blocked her was Mr. Conrad, because of the illegitimate child, but never thought it was this Mr. Steward in front of her, they obviously have not met several times .....

Instantly, something flashed through Flora's mind.

The first time they met, he was paired with Winnie in a variety show!

Three years ago, there had been rumors that Winnie had a boyfriend at that time.

Could it be .....

Channing said, "The time for you to think about it is over."

Flora closed her eyes and shouted, "It's Chassell's assistant!"

Channing looked a few degrees colder: "Are you sure?"

Flora nodded sharply: "I'm sure, this photo .....Chassell after the accident, there are many people looking for, but they did not find, but he has, how I think I feel fishy uneasy. So after he left, I went to investigate, he had been with Chassell three years ago, and when Chassell had an accident, he suddenly disappeared ....."

After Flora said that, she pulled Channing's sleeve pleadingly: "Mr. Steward, I beg you, I was also deceived, and I did it because I was momentarily confused, I swear it won't happen again, please let me go."

Channing shook off her hand, "You know, why I'm the one waiting for you here."

Flora was filled with bewilderment.

Channing snorted, "Because even if what you did was disgusting, I don't want her to know that the pictures still exist."

"Mr. Steward, I really know it's wrong and I will never ..... again."

"Find the person and get out of my sight forever." Channing looked over at her, "If she knows half the words of what happened tonight, you won't even get another chance to leave City N."

Flora nodded one after another, "I know, I'll never, ever tell a third person, and I won't let Winnie know."

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After the engagement party started, Priya and Jan had their first dance.

Immediately after, the rest of the people also entered the dance floor one after another.

This includes Aimee, who was also invited by a previous collaborator.

Only Winnie stood quietly in the corner, refusing all the people who came to invite her.

She didn't see Channing, and Cooper was nowhere to be seen.

They shouldn't be .....

Just as Winnie was about to go outside to check it out, Channing stood in front of her, "Thinking about something."

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief, "Where have you been."

"Took a call."

Winnie pursed her lips and took his hand when no one was looking, "Let's go."

Channing said, "No dancing."

"No .....", right?

Before the last word could fall, Channing smoothly held her hand back and brought her to the dance floor.

There was a flash of dismay on Winnie's face.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, they were standing in the middle of the crowd.

Channing's other arm gently wrapped around her waist.

People around saw them, there was shock and curiosity.

But on such occasions, such contact between men and women seems to be justified.

So even though they were surprised at how these two could dance together, they didn't find it too unbelievable and less gossipy.

Channing tilted his head slightly and whispered in her ear, "Relax, they're not talking about us."

"I ..... I haven't danced in too long."

Channing held her hand tight: "It's okay, just follow me."

Chapter 1175-When the ball was over, Priya heard Winnie dancing with that Mr. Steward and just wanted to find Winnie to gossip about it, but searched the whole ballroom, but did not see her figure.

Priya grabbed Aimee's arm and wondered, "Where did Winnie go, why haven't we seen her?"

Aimee doesn't have to think about it, she knows what Winnie is up to.

She said, "Oh, Winnie had to leave for a bit, and she asked me to tell you."

Priya regretted, "I was going to ask her what it was like to dance with that Mr. Steward, but alas."

Aimee said, "I've told you, he likes his sister."

Priya: "?"

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When we got downstairs, Winnie looked up at the moon overhead and a smile appeared on her face, "It's better outside, it's too noisy inside."

Channing took her hand, "Have you eaten anything tonight?"

Winnie withdrew her eyes and shook her head, "Nope."

"I'll take you somewhere."

"Where to go .....".

Before she could say anything, Channing was already pulling her away and getting into the car parked next to her.

It may be because it has been autumn reason, the night breeze is very comfortable, the air is with a moist temperature, but not cold.

She didn't blow for long, however, before Channing slammed the window shut.

Winnie remembered the lesson from last time and didn't say anything, just turned on the car stereo, and instantly the gentle piano sound filled the whole car.

After listening for a while, Winnie suddenly remembered something: "By the way, I met Sherry downstairs today."

Channing's eyebrows twitched slightly: "I wanted to tell you at night, but I didn't expect you to meet so soon."

Winnie said, "It's good, she said she will bring Simon to play with me often in the future."

Channing: "....."

He said, "It's not that good."

The corner of Winnie's mouth lifted before she said again, "Aimee told me that a media outlet got a picture of Cooper and me at the hotel, but it was cut off, I think it was you."

Channing gave a low "hmm": "It's taken care of, don't worry."

Winnie said, "I'm not worried about the pictures, I'm just wondering how you'll feel when you see those pictures."

Channing's thin lips pursed as he pulled over to the side of the road.

Winnie looked ahead: "In fact, I've been in the entertainment industry for so many years, I'm used to those unseen tactics and know that sometimes just an unconfirmed photo, an empty rumor, can ruin an artist's entire career."

Channing said, "I said it would never happen again."

Winnie's hand on her lap slowly clenched, and after a few seconds, the smile returned to her face, "Thank you."

Channing looked over at her, "Thank me for what."

"That's ..... thank you for believing in me from start to finish."

She doesn't care about gossip or vitriol.

Only care about the most important people around you.

Channing looked at her and the corners of his lips curved.

Winnie also felt that what she had just said was a bit pretentious, and she turned up the music a bit: "Well, can ..... go now."

Channing's voice came slowly: "It's not me who believed in you from the beginning, but your unchanged first heart."

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Half an hour later.

The car stopped in front of an alley.

After Winnie got out of the car, looking around the familiar and unfamiliar environment slightly surprised.

Isn't this the same snack street behind her school.

Channing came up behind her and put his suit jacket over her shoulders, "Go inside and check it out."

This time is very late, most of the students have gone back to school, the alley can hardly see a few figures.

Some of the store owners are closing up one after another.

Winnie followed her memory and walked to the front of her favorite rice noodle store before.

The original long-closed store, I do not know when the lights have been hung up, and the sign at the entrance, the same one a few years ago.

Is the previous boss back.

Winnie walked in, "Boss, two bowls of rice noodles."

The person inside answered, "Okay, wait a moment."

Winnie found a seat and looked at the busy figure inside, but found that it was not the same one as before.

She withdrew her eyes and tilted her head slightly, not knowing what she was thinking.

Soon, two bowls of rice noodles were ready and brought to her.

Channing unwrapped the chopsticks and handed them to her.

Winnie took it, took a bite of the rice noodles, and suddenly froze, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Channing asked her, "Is that the flavor you want to eat?"

Chapter 1176-Winnie looked down at the rice noodles in front of her, "It's this taste, just ....."

As she spoke, she looked over at her boss who was in the back kitchen and thought it was amazing.

Channing did not slow to speak: "His father previously opened here for more than ten years, but because of health conditions, went home to recuperate, his son inherited his craft, in that county they opened a small stall."

Winnie snapped to him, "Did you send him over here?"

Channing said, "I just had someone tell him that there are still a lot of people here, who can't get enough of that smell in the first place."

Winnie was stunned, and then a smile lifted up on her face.

She said, "I remember, a lot of people did love to come here to eat rice noodles in the past."

In fact, this is already many years ago, and it is not really a life regret.

Only occasionally when I think of it, I can't help but feel that it would be nice to eat this flavor again.

She didn't expect that Channing would help her fill this insignificant gap to completion.

This feeling is just amazing.

Channing looked at her and said in a slow voice, "Eat, eat and go home."

.....

When she got off the elevator, Winnie walked behind Channing, her head hanging slightly, wondering what she was thinking.

Channing opened the door and looked back at her.

Winnie attended Priya's engagement party today and ended up picking her own dress, a lavender dress that was bright and generous, neither too boisterous nor too simple and bland.

On the wrist, also the same color lace thin band wrapped several times, just to cover the wound.

Probably sensing his gaze, Winnie looked up, "What ....."

Before the words were out of her mouth, Channing wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her on the side of the head.

Instantly, Winnie's breath hitched a little too.

They haven't done anything since she was in the hospital.

It's been a few days.

Winnie slowly closed her eyes and wrapped her hand around his neck.

Channing kicked the door shut and snapped his palm around the back of her head.

The two walked and kissed their way past the foyer, and Winnie had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

She remembered that she had turned off the lights before she left.

How does this .....

At the same time, Channing let go of her.

Winnie looked up and saw Stella standing in front of the refrigerator with two bottles of yogurt.

At the moment when they met, Winnie wanted to find a crack in the ground.

Stella's eyes rolled, pretending not to see anything, turned to face the refrigerator and put the yogurt in her hand.

Winnie closed her eyes in regret, yet just as she looked back, she saw Clarence sitting on the couch again.



Winnie: “.....”

Clarence sat there with a straight face, only the hand that was raised, still covering Noah’s eyes.

Winnie felt that she was still alive, but her soul had already entered reincarnation.

Channing side-stepped unnoticed and held her back.

Clarence put his hand down.

An unaware Noah broke free and ran happily towards them, “Uncle, Auntie Winnie!”

Meanwhile, Stella closed the refrigerator, “I heard from Sherry that you guys moved in, so I brought some food over for you.”

Channing picked Noah up, “When did that come.”

Stella righted herself, “It’s been half an hour, just getting ready to go.”

She walked over to Clarence, grabbed her things, and urged him, “Let’s go.”

Clarence gave Winnie a look, “Don’t you have something to see her about.”

Stella: “.....”

This person has no eyesight at all.

Stella glared at him, “It’s pretty late, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

I don’t know if she picked up her cue, but Clarence slowly got up, walked over to Channing, and picked up Noah.

The little one obviously hasn’t stayed long enough, cocking his head, “Aren’t we going to play at uncle’s house.”

Stella stroked his head, “Baby, two sisters are still at home, let’s come back to uncle some other time, okay?”

The little one instantly nodded his head in a good manner, “Okay oh.”

Stella looked at Winnie again, “If you have time tomorrow, come see me at the studio.”

Winnie’s mind was buzzing now, and she didn’t know what she had said, nodding stiffly.

When Stella and Clarence left, Channing said to her, “I’ll see them off and be back soon.”

“..... is good.”

When the door slammed, Winnie woke up like a dream and looked at the empty house, unable to believe what had just happened.

She collapsed into the couch and covered her face with her hands, help.

Before so many times in front of Stella, she was embarrassed to say that she was with Channing, always feel weak and justified, but did not expect this time actually .....

Downstairs, Stella walks ahead, holding Noah.

Clarence said, "I heard about today's incident, the reporter who took the photo has disappeared, do you need my help."

Channing said lightly, "No need."

There is no second person in this matter except Cooper, and now there is just a lack of evidence.

After a pause, Channing added, "There's one more thing."

"What?"

"Chassell's assistant." His lips pursed, "You've dealt with Chassell and have more information than I do, I want him found in the fastest time possible."

Clarence said, "Because of that again?"

Channing "hmmm": "She has just let go of it, I don't want her to be affected in the slightest by this."

"Got it."

On the way back, Stella asked, "What were you and Chan talking about?"

Clarence said nonchalantly, "Man stuff."

Stella: "....."

Clarence gave her a sideways glance, "I thought you didn't tell me why you came to see Winnie today."

Stella said, "You stay out of it."

Clarence's lips hooked down in a non-committal manner.

After hearing what Sherry said today, she didn't think about it that much. Apart from coming to bring them food tonight, she did want to talk to Winnie, but she didn't expect the timing to be so inappropriate.

Clarence stopped at a bite of red light: "If you want to know very much, I can trade with you."

Stella retracted her thoughts, "No, I don't want to know at all."

With that, she looked at Clarence: "You're the one who wants to know, right? I'll keep my mouth shut and suffocate you."

Clarence: "....."

Stella was in a much better mood and turned on the car music.

After a while, Clarence's voice came in, "A few days ago, a person claiming to be Winnie's mother came to the Conrad Group."

Stella waited for a while and didn't hear him say anything later, so she couldn't help but ask, "And then what."

Clarence drove forward and lazily said, "Or not, I'm going to suffocate myself."

Stella: "....."

Noah was lying on the back seat, cocking his head, looking at his dad one minute and his mom the next, very curious about what they were talking about.

Chapter 1177-When Channing returned, Winnie was packing her things.

She had to put on makeup and change her clothes this afternoon, so those things were just left in the bedroom.

Channing walked over to her as he rolled up the cuffs of his shirt, picked up the contents of her arms and hung them in the checkroom.

Winnie looked at her empty hand, then at his back, and whispered, "Are your sister and the others gone already."

Channing said, "Hmmm," "Let's go."

Winnie hung her head and resumed her crouch in front of the suitcase.

She looked at all those things inside and didn't know how to pack them for a while.

Channing crouched next to her on one bent knee, "Go ahead and take a shower, I'll take care of these."

"Don't." Winnie took one piece outside and turned her head to look at him, "Go ahead and wash it while I put this ....."

Looking at his slightly raised eyebrow, Winnie was a little annoyed, "What are you smiling at."

"It's nothing." Channing took what she was holding, "It was my fault this time, it won't happen again."

Stella sent him a message before she arrived and he didn't see it.

Winnie: "....."

This is something that she can really be shy about for the rest of her life.

Winnie stood up, "You take it."

Channing's lips curled down, "Good."

She took her pajamas and makeup remover toiletries out of her suitcase and quickly went into the bathroom.

Winnie closed the door, secured her hair with shark clips and turned on the water.

When she finished her shower, she went to get her pajamas and accidentally dropped the ribbon she had just taken off on the floor, and when she bent down to pick it up, Winnie suddenly remembered that she seemed to have forgotten to bring her wrist brace in.

Now the ribbon is stained with water, almost transparent, and better than nothing.

Winnie dressed and stood in front of the mirror, looking down at her scarred wrists and slowly frowning.

After a moment, she opened the bathroom door, peeked a head out, and tentatively voiced, "Channing?"

The answer to her was a silence.

It looks like it's not in the room.

Winnie exhaled and trotted out, crouching in front of her suitcase and rummaging for her wrist guards.

He was in a hurry when he moved, and there were many small things in bits and pieces, and she completely forgot where to put them for a while.

Just as she was rummaging through both suitcases, Channing's voice came from behind her, "Looking for something?"

Winnie tilted her head and subconsciously brought her wrist down and blocked it with her shirt, "Look for my ..... mask."

Channing knelt down and handed her one from the top of the suitcase she had just rummaged through.

Winnie's face remained unchanged: "Not this."

Immediately after, she continued, "You ..... go wash it, I'll find it myself."

Channing glanced unobtrusively at the hand she was draped over, and after a moment, she rose and said, "Good."

Only when Channing went into the bathroom did Winnie withdraw her eyes and look in the far corner of the third suitcase for wrist guards to put on.

The clothes have basically been packed up by Channing, leaving some household items and makeup tools.

These things do take a little time to set up.

Winnie was a little thirsty, got up and went outside, opened the refrigerator to pour a glass of ice water to drink.

But when you open the refrigerator, you see that it is full of food.

Winnie silently closed the refrigerator door again.

She was trying to get to the water when she saw a glass of freshly heated milk on the table.

It's still a little hot.

Channing should be planning to wait until the temperature is right before taking it to her.

Winnie sat at the table, staring at the glass of milk, a smile slowly rising on her face.

After waiting a while, Winnie finished her milk and washed the glass into the room when Channing had put all her makeup on the checkroom table.

The original cold Daphne's place, because some of those colorful things, instantly become vivid.

Channing looked over at her, "Finished with the milk?"

Winnie nodded: "finished drinking, these things, or put tomorrow I come, the time is late, you have to go to the company tomorrow, early ....."

Channing said, "There's not much left, so we'll rest after we collect."

Winnie heard him say this and also bent down to pick up the rest of the suitcase and found a suitable place to put it.

Soon, things were almost packed.

Channing buttoned up the suitcase and took it to the checkroom to put it away.

Winnie watched the scene and had the feeling in a trance that the two of them were setting up their new home.

Thinking about it, Winnie jolted awake and took a deep breath.

Some things always have Murphy's Law, when you think everything is slowly getting better, there is always a little unexpected accident.

For example, Halle's sudden return.

And .....

Cooper and she were photographed in front of her hotel room.

As well, Georgie's threat.

It doesn't even seem that simple.

Channing turned back around and saw her standing there lost in thought and asked, "What's wrong."

Winnie shook her head and raised a smile on her face, "It's okay, go to sleep."

As the words fell, they simultaneously looked at the two-meter wide bed.

Winnie withdrew her eyes, took the lead and got under the covers, wrapped the covers tightly and closed her eyes, "Good night."

Channing walked slowly over, turned off the lights, and lay down behind her.

After a while, his voice came in a low voice: "Not hot?"

Winnie felt that the quilt seemed to be a little thick.

She had just let go and was ready to take a breather when her wrist was yanked and she raised her eyes and ran into a pair of dark, quiet eyes.

Chapter 1178-I don't know if it was a change of scenery, but Winnie woke up quite early the next morning, but even so, Channing had already left for work.

Winnie woke up, pulled back the curtains and stretched out, looking out at the open landscape, feeling like her day started here.

She washed up, changed her clothes and set off towards the Conrad Group.

As she stood in Clarence's office, Clarence looked up at her, "Stella was the one who sent you to the studio, not me."

"I know, I'll be there later."

Winnie said, opened her phone and pushed it to Clarence: "This is the picture my friend sent me yesterday, it's been solved, but I think, this thing is not considered over"

Clarence picked up the phone and looked at it twice, and put it back: "As your boss speaking, since this matter has been PR, no matter who it is, what method is used, in my case, are considered over."

"But ....."

"But speaking as your brother-in-law, I'll ask Nathan to verify that in a moment."

Winnie: "....."

She was silent.

Winnie put the phone back, "Did Channing call you a brother-in-law."

Clarence leaned back in his chair and looked at her with a blank expression.

Winnie was suddenly in a much happier mood: "Then thank Mr. Conrad in advance, I'll leave now."

"Stand still."

Winnie just took two steps away and turned back, "Does Mr. Conrad have any more orders?"

Clarence turned the computer screen around, pointed it at her, and played the video on it.

On the screen, Halle is having a tantrum with the receptionist: "Do you know who I am? Get the hell out of my way."

The receptionist gently said, "Sorry ma'am, no matter who you are, you need to make an appointment in advance to see Mr. Conrad."

Halle said, "Does Winnie need an appointment to see your Mr. Conrad?"

The receptionist paused, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

Halle added, "That won't do, I'm Winnie's mother, I'm looking for your Mr. Conrad for business, get out of the way."

At this point in the video, Clarence turned the screen back.

And Winnie stood there with her lips pursed slightly at the corners.

Clarence spoke nonchalantly, "This is the second time."

"She ..... is trying to get me out of my contract." Winnie looked up, "Mr. Conrad don't pay any attention to her, she won't stay at City N for too long."

"Whether it's a termination or whatever, you're an artist living under the public lens, and she's made a scene like this three or four times, and if it gets posted online, or if the media knows about it, how much impact do you think it will have on you."

Winnie was silent for two seconds, "I'll go talk to her."

Clarence said, "I'll have the PR team keep an eye on the internet, and since you're going to talk to her, ask her what she really wants."

Winnie was stunned and looked at Clarence.

The latter looked bland: "You should not think that a mother who has not appeared for so many years, suddenly began to intervene in your life work, is subject to conscience unease and condemnation?"

The column of Winnie's personal data only states her father, and in all these years, and never hearing anything about her mother, the result is obvious.

Winnie's hand at her side folded slightly, "I see, thanks Mr. Conrad."

After leaving the Conrad Group, Winnie sat in her car, a little distracted.

Sure enough it's still Clarence, right on the money.

She hadn't suspected at all before what Halle's reason was for coming back this time and forcibly trying to terminate her contract to take her away.

There is absolutely no need for this if it is a feeling that you have disgraced her.

Halle has been away for almost twenty years, and if she doesn't come back to her voluntarily, who knows she has such a daughter?

All the way to Stella's studio, Winnie was a little distracted.

Sherry saw her, greeted her, and then whispered, "Still thinking about that."

Winnie retracted her thoughts and shook her head, "Nope, something else."

Sherry was surprised, "What else?"

"Some work stuff, nothing."

"Speaking of work, are you going to be in the cast?"

Winnie didn't have to think about it to know that the news had gotten out from Clarence.

She said, "Yes, next week."

Sherry said, "Well, there's not much time left, so have fun while you can."

As the two talked, they arrived at Stella's office.

Sherry said, "You go in, I have to go take pictures."

Winnie nodded, "Good."

She knocked on the door and heard Stella's voice before she walked in.

Winnie is still a bit restrained when she remembers that scene last night.

But Stella didn't mention that at all, instead pulling her down on the couch and not beating around the bush, "I heard Sherry say that Georgie approached you didn't she."

Winnie said, "It's not really a search."

Stella had been in contact with that Georgie person and knew roughly how she did it.

She said, "So in the past two days, has she ever bothered you again?"

Winnie shook her head, "No, I just ..... yesterday"

Halfway through the sentence, she cut it off.

Stella got it: "I know, don't worry, I'll go talk to her."

"No, I ....."

"I went to her as Chan's sister, and she has caused Chan a lot of trouble."

Chapter 1179-After leaving Stella's studio, Winnie walked alone on the street, looking at the busy and bustling street, slightly lost in thought.

After a while, her phone suddenly rang.

It was from the property where you lived before: "Ms. Truman, there is a lady over here who says she is your mother and can't reach you, so ....."

Before the property owner could say anything, the phone was already snatched by Halle.

Halle said in a cold voice, "Have you moved?"

"Right."

"You think you're using it by hiding from me like this, no matter where you move to, I'm your mother, you're ....."

Winnie said, "In half an hour, I'll meet you at the cafe downstairs at home."

After the words, Winnie hung up the phone directly.

On the other hand, Halle returned the phone to the property and went out of the neighborhood.

By the time Winnie got to the cafe, Halle was already sitting there, looking at Winnie with her arms around her chest, "You figured it out, didn't you."



Winnie sat across from her, "Did you go to the Conrad Group again."

Halle is angry at the mention of this: "You should say hello to your boss, why can't I go in, you are at least a big star, this kind of treatment in your company?"

"It's none of your business what I'm treated like in the company."

"You ....."

Winnie said, "I'll say it again, I'm not terminating my contract and I'm not leaving here, and if you mess with the Conrad Group again, I'll have them call the police directly."

"Don't you dare!" Halle said, sneering, "It's okay if you want to call the police, let your fans come and see what kind of person you are, and actually try to send your own mother to jail."

Winnie was a little tired: "I don't want to talk to you about this useless, you just say, what do you want."

Halle frowned: "I'm doing this for your own good, what do you mean ....."

"If you were really doing this for my own good, you wouldn't have come back to see me after all these years." Winnie said, "You have now seriously affected my work and life, if there is another time, I will really call the police."

Halle blushed a lot harder: "Winnie, do you know what you're talking about, I'm your ....."

"For all these years, but if you had done your motherly duty for one day, we wouldn't be sitting here."

Halle held the cup, slowly leaned back in the couch, and looked back at Winnie: "OK, you give me 800 million, and I won't bother you again."

Winnie sniffed and laughed out loud.

I don't know if I'm laughing at myself or at Halle.

Clarence was right when he said that.

Halle did come back with a purpose.

Halle said, "You've been on fire for so many years, and I've gone through your assets since I got back, and this money could be a breeze for you."

Winnie's tone was muted: "Why should I give it to you."

"Since you want to die with me, this is the best solution, your father's side, you should not give him less money every month, I gave birth to you and raised you, this is what I deserve."

"Ever since my father got married, he has never taken the money I gave him." Winnie said, "You did give birth to me, I have the obligation to support you, I can send you money regularly, but there is absolutely no way I can give you 800 million, not to mention that I don't have that much, even if I did, I wouldn't give it to you."

Halle took out a file from her bag and pushed it in front of Winnie: "As I said, I checked your assets, these are just the visible ones, there must be quite a few invisible ones, and I heard that you are still holding the shares of 'Starry Sky Studio', right? "

Winnie felt that she could not say anything to her, and she got up and said, "Why don't you go to court and sue me, and I will give you the standard of support as declared by the court."

"Do you think it will do you any good to make a big deal out of this, you ....."

"I don't care." Winnie said, "I want our next meeting to be either at the police station or at the courthouse, other than that, I don't want to see you anywhere."

After she finished speaking, she walked out without stopping for a moment.

When Halle grabbed her bag and chased her out, Winnie was no longer outside.

Halle stood there, his face gradually sinking.

After all, she can't really pull off that face and go to the media to break the news about such things.

If it weren't for the fact that her husband's side of the business is having a bit of trouble right now, she wouldn't have come back and tried to take money from Winnie to cover the shortfall.

Halle thought for a moment, took out his cell phone and dialed a number: "It's me, let's meet, I want to talk to you."

Probably because the caller refused, Halle added, "I see you have a new family now and don't care about your daughter at all, do you? I'm looking for you about her."

Blake said, "Winnie what happened to her?"

Halle sneered, "What happened to your daughter you don't know, all these years, did you take care of her, didn't you see how the internet was cursing her?"

Blake was silent.

He really did not do a good job as a father.

Halle said, "Why don't you come to City N in the next two days."

After the words, she hung up the phone.

When Halle returned to the hotel, Georgie immediately came over and frowned, "Auntie, the solution we talked about before isn't working."

"What's going on."

Georgie said, "She suddenly moved yesterday."

Halle said, "So did you find out where she lives now."

Georgie shook her head, "I didn't find out, and ....."

And she heard that the PR team over at Conrad Group went to Cooper for some reason.

Exactly how the conversation went, she didn't know.

But now Cooper is being watched by the Conrad Group and is unlikely to be her helper.

Halle patted her hand and told her to take it easy. She thought for a moment, "You find an opportunity, ask her out, and leave the rest to me."

"Sister-in-law ....."

"Don't worry about it, I have a sense of proportion, and I promise, after this time, she will definitely stay away from Channing."

But a small artist is just, at most after the fact to give more money, give some resources will be able to set up, now the most important thing is, first separate them two.

Georgie nodded, "Okay, I'll figure it out."

Halle paused and added, "Georgie, on your grandfather's side, how is his health?"

Georgie said, "I haven't heard any talk of discomfort lately, so it should be okay."

"Then see when it's convenient for me to meet him?"

Georgie was a little hesitant: "The last time I asked Channing out on his behalf, I don't know how he found out about it, and he didn't see me either of the two times I went to see him."

But immediately after, she added, "My grandfather has always felt that it was my sister-in-law who took care of me all these years, and he is grateful to you, so he is definitely willing to see you."

Halle breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

Georgie said, "So Auntie ..... can we wait to see my grandfather after we get the Channing thing settled?"

Chapter 1180-Winnie walked aimlessly down the street for a long time and finally stood under Star Ferry Technology.

She looked up at the building and the sunlight refracted onto the glass, shaking her eyes a little.

Winnie stood downstairs for a while, and seeing that it was almost noon, she went to the restaurant next door and packed food.

When she arrived at Channing's office, he was still in a meeting and had not returned.

Winnie put the packed food on the coffee table and nestled into the couch, flipping through the itinerary her assistant had sent her.

Next week I have to enter the film of Director Aarav, in fact, there are quite a lot of related work to deal with.

After Winnie went through the itinerary, she thought about it and called Donald again, wanting advice about paying Halle alimony.

The phone rang for a long time, and it was answered by Daphne Aldrich.

It was quiet on Daphne Aldrich's end, she covered the receiver and said, "Ms. Truman, Attorney Shen is in court now, what can I do for you."

Winnie paused: "Nothing's going on, I'll call him later."

Daphne Aldrich added, "I'll have him get back to you later when his trial is over."

"Okay, thanks."

After hanging up the phone, Winnie searched the Internet for the relevant legal provisions herself.

Just as she was looking at it, the office door opened.

Channing Dao looked at her and twitched his eyebrows, "When did you get here?"

Behind him, the assistant sagely closed the door and left.

Winnie put away put away: "Just arrived a while ago, I bought some food downstairs, have you eaten lunch?"

Channing walked over, "No."

Winnie opened the paper bag and opened the food box: "That's just right, you should eat, it's been a while since we bought it, it will get cold if you don't eat it."

Channing sat next to her, "You went to my sister's studio this morning?"

Winnie nodded gently.

"What is it?"

"It's just a little work stuff." Winnie said, "I'm at least one of the three major shareholders, so there's a lot to discuss with your sister."

Channing said, "Finished discussing?"

"Pretty much." Winnie handed him the unwrapped chopsticks, "Do you have meetings until this late every day?"

It's a little past that now.

Channing raised a hand and pinched his brow bone, "And not every day."

Although Star Ferry Technology had a new head to accept after Cheng Wei left, it was stagnant for three years, and there were many projects to redo, which inevitably required a lot of human and material resources.

And they are not something that can be dealt with in a short period of time.

Winnie said, "I trust you to get this done in the fastest possible time."

Channing raised his eyes to meet her gaze, "Trust me that much?"

“Of course, there are just endless possibilities when you’re young.”

At that, the corners of Channing’s lips curved.

Winnie watched the change of expression on his face, and didn’t know where to think of, and shoved the food box in his hand, “Eat first, eat before you have the strength to continue working.”

Channing asked her, “Don’t you know.”

Winnie said, “I ate a little fruit, I had an interview this afternoon and couldn’t eat too much.”

“What interview.”

“It’s the media that’s working with the theater over there, doing interviews with the characters of the play, and it’s just about me.”

Winnie said, looking at the time, “I have to go over there now, so you eat first.”

She had just gotten up when Channing took her wrist and looked up at her, “What time does it end.”

“Not sure yet, still have to do makeup photos, how all have to be five or six o’clock.”

“I’ll pick you up when it’s over.”

“Let’s talk about it, I’ll send you a message then.”

“Good.”

When Winnie arrived at the underground parking lot, the assistant and driver were already waiting there. The assistant waved at her and shouted in a low voice, “Winnie, over here.”

On her way to the theater, Winnie received a phone call from Donald Shawn.

Donald said, “I heard from Daphne that you were looking for me?”

Winnie gripped the phone and answered softly, but didn’t know how to speak.

Donald added: “Let’s do it this way, I just finished the trial, and there is nothing to do in the afternoon, I’ll come to you, we’ll talk face to face.”

“OK, I’ll give you the address.”

Winnie arrived at the theater and was putting on her makeup when Donald and Daphne arrived.

Daphne Aldrich stood at the dressing room door and poked half her body in, “Hello.”

When Winnie’s assistant and make-up artist saw that she had something to do, they made an excuse to go out.

Daphne Aldrich also said to Donald, “I’ll wait for you outside.”

Winnie said, “That’s okay, you can come in with me.”

Daphne sniffed and followed Donald, closing the door behind her.

Donald just finished his lawsuit, his body is still wearing a suit that can't be decent, the bridge of his nose on a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, how to look at the image of an ascetic elite man.

I do not know how many little girls can be charmed.

He sat down and looked to Winnie: "My gut tells me you shouldn't be looking for me for anything good."

Winnie: "....."

"It's really not a good thing."

She swivels her chair to face Donald and Daphne: "I have a legal question I need advice on."

"Say it."

Winnie pursed her lips: "I ..... was nine years old when my parents divorced, my mother remarried abroad, these twenty years, she has never returned to City N, and contact with me is only a handful, but she is now back, asking me to pay her eight hundred million alimony. "

Daphne Aldrich sniffed and stood up in shock: "Eight hundred million!"

Winnie nods gently.

Donald asks, "Are you sure this is for alimony and not extortion?"

Winnie smiled lightly, "So this is not to come to you."

Donald said, "Under Marriage Law No. 36, and Civil Code No. 1169, children are obligated to support their parents even when they are divorced, but this ....."

Winnie said, "She said she checked my assets and said I had invisible assets."

Donald and Daphne both fall silent, wondering once again whether this is an offer of alimony or blackmail.

He said, "What do you think now."

"Sue, and pay as the law decrees."

"In your case, if you can prove that after your parents' divorce, your source of livelihood has been your father's side, and that your mother did not pay any of your living expenses or have any financial dealings, the alimony will not be much."

"It doesn't matter how much, I don't want her to use it to interrupt my life again."

Daphne Aldrich said, "Actually, this thing ..... if she's really after the money, then even if the court awards it and you pay alimony, but if she doesn't get as much as she wants, it's not going to end."

Donald also said, "The law can only render judgments, it cannot deal with such family matters."

He paused: "Why don't ..... you just talk to Channing about it and see how it works out."

Winnie: ".....?"

How did they know too.

Daphne Aldrich also nodded: "Yes, this could be social news."