

Mr Conrad 1181

Chapter 1181-In the afternoon, Cooper had just come out of the conference room when his assistant came up and said, "Mr. Booth, Mr. Steward from Star Ferry Technology is here and is waiting in your office."

There was a subtle change in Cooper's face as he walked toward his office.

He pushed the door open and entered with a smile, "I really didn't expect Mr. Steward to make a big visit, I really"

Channing coldly said, "You know why I came."

Cooper straightened his clothes and sat down, and asked his assistant to pour in two cups of coffee before he said, "Since that's the case, then I won't beat around the bush. Not long ago, someone from the Conrad Group came by, and I guess Mr. Steward was here for the same thing."

Channing looked at him, not saying anything.

Cooper sighed: "I'm sorry about that, and I blame myself for not noticing it at the time and letting someone take those pictures, which had nothing to do with Winnie."

Channing said, "Mr. Booth, I'll remind you one last time that there are some things you can't do anymore, and nothing that doesn't leave a trail."

"I agree with what Mr. Steward said, and if there is anything Mr. Steward needs to help with, I will do my best."

Channing got up, "No, Mr. Booth just take care of himself."

Cooper also stood up, "I'll see Mr. Steward off"

"I recently heard that Mr. Booth and Chassell used to have business dealings, so I assume there is contact information for his assistant."

At that, Cooper's face smile stiffened for a moment: "It was years ago, Mr. Steward does not mention that I have forgotten, I"

"Mr. Booth just needs to remember that no matter what he does, there is a price to pay."

After the words, Channing left straight away.

Cooper stood still, and no more false politeness, the smile on his face gradually closed up.

Shortly after Channing left, the assistant hurried in: "Mr. Booth, originally negotiated several projects, suddenly withdrew the order at the same time"

Cooper's eyes narrowed, but he laughed out loud, "It's true that he's still young and impulsive, you say, how long can he hold back."

The assistant was silent.

Cooper said, "Clarence is already stepping in to get things cleaned up and not leave a handle on it."

The assistant responded and left.

Cooper sat back down in the couch and turned on his phone, watching the video on it, the live video from three years ago when Chassell was beaten and admitted to the hospital.

It was only when the Conrad Group stepped in that the matter was squashed, but if it happens again, Mr. Steward won't be able to get away with it so easily.

By then, the entire market for Star Ferry Technology will be vacant.

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The other side.

After Donald and Daphne Aldrich left, Winnie sat alone in her dressing room and rubbed her temples.

Daphne Aldrich is right, this could become social news.

Although she has enough news of all kinds and doesn't care about this one more, she doesn't want Channing to see it.

In other ways, it can have a big impact as well.

Clarence, the unscrupulous capitalist, could have cursed her to death.

Not long after, the assistant came knocking on the door, "Winnie, it's time to do the interview."

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, "I know."

After doing the interview, it was almost six o'clock.

Winnie got her phone back from her assistant and was about to send a message to Channing when she opened the dressing room door and saw the familiar figure.

Winnie's eyes widened slightly, "When did you get here?"

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

Behind Winnie, the assistant understood and pulled the door closed, whispering, "Winnie, we'll go first then."

Winnie turned her head and saw only the closed door of the room.

Winnie: "....."

Channing approached her, "Is the work done?"

"Almost there."

She said, "Wait for me, I'll go change and we'll go."

"Good."

Winnie opened the door of a side dressing room and walked in.

She is wearing the cheongsam she wore for the show today, and I don't know what's going on with the coiled buttons on the back of the collar, it's been impossible to untie.

Winnie tried for a long time, and finally got tired and had to give up.

She opened the dressing room door, poked a head out, and whispered, "Channing, come on in."

Channing walked over.

Winnie immediately dragged him into the dressing room, closed the door, gathered up her hair and said, "That coiled button on the collar, you see it."

"Saw it."

"Help me untie it."

Channing looked down: "It's stuck in my hair."

Winnie exhaled, "No wonder I couldn't solve it after half a day."

After a pause, she added, "Can you untie it."

Channing lifted his hand and touched the plate buckle: "Yes."

He moved his fingers slightly and gently took the tangled strands of hair out of the tray.

Winnie said, "Why don't you just yank the hair out of the way, it's too much trouble"

Channing whispered, "Don't move."

Winnie got quiet.

After a while, Channing's voice came in, "Okay."

Winnie lifted her hand and touched her collar, that plate buckle was indeed untied and her hair didn't seem to have fallen out.

"Then you go out to"

Before the last word sounded, the door to the dressing room was pushed open.

Make-up artists and some staff members of the crew came in one after another.

There are quite a few people listening to the sound.

Winnie could not help but widen her eyes, and did not want to tiptoe to cover Channing's mouth, they are here obviously did not do anything, if those people saw, may be what kind of gossip will be spread out.

Channing looked sideways, then pulled her hand down and leaned down to her ear, saying in a voice that only two people could hear, "How do I need to cooperate? Sister."

Winnie: "....."

She made a shushing gesture toward Channing, signaling him not to speak.

And the talk of those staff outside somehow got around to Winnie.

Someone said, "Eh, Mr. Booth seems to have not come recently ah, he and Winnie broke up."

"What breakup? Didn't Winnie specifically say last time that they hadn't been together, don't talk nonsense."

"Can take Mr. Booth is not chasing her, but also came to us several times, the two people must have ambiguous."

"Compared to Mr. Booth, I'm more curious about the guy who came to pick up Winnie earlier... He's so handsome... You guys, is that her boyfriend?"

"It can't be, that boy looks not too old, is not her what brother."

"What's wrong with not too old, sister-brother relationship is also quite good, if I were, I also choose the younger than me, how good the brother's physical strength, that"

In the locker room, Winnie got a little tired of listening and banged on the door twice.

The people outside were instantly silenced, and after realizing that this was Winnie's dressing room, they all looked embarrassed.

Several people pushed and shoved their way out of the area quickly.

When they were all gone, Winnie didn't have time to breathe a sigh of relief before Channing said, "It seems that they were very impressed with Cooper."

Winnie whispered, "Then don't they mention you later too"

Channing leaned in closer, "Mentioned what about me? Hmm?"

Chapter 1182-Winnie was afraid that someone would come over again a little later, and did not care to talk to Channing about those things, and hurriedly pushed the recognition out, while whispering: "You wait for me outside, I will come out in a moment."

Channing raised his eyebrows and was about to leave when he saw Winnie's cell phone ringing.

He walked over and saw that the caller was Donald.

Channing scratched the screen to connect, Donald's voice came: "You that thing, I came back and looked at the other cases, the lawsuit is still quite good, is afraid of a big impact is not good, it is best to solve privately."

"What is it."

The phone nods, Donald pauses and looks at the screen again to make sure he didn't make a typo.

Donald this person, although sometimes quite unreliable, but will not do that kind of snitching, and after all, or personal privacy, which is about his professional conduct.

He said vaguely, "You can ask Winnie yourself."

After the words, he hung up the phone in a hurry.

Channing put his phone down and frowned slightly.

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There was some traffic on the way back, and Winnie looked out at the crowds coming and going, wondering what she was thinking.

After a while, Channing's voice came slowly, "Donald called you."

Winnie froze and retrieved her thoughts, "What time?"

"While you're changing your clothes."

Winnie silent: "Actually, it's nothing, last time I told you, my mother came back to me, today she asked me for money, so I asked Donald if I could take the legal route."

Channing said, "How much did she ask you for?"

Winnie gently pursed her lips, "Eight hundred million."

"Do you know what she's been doing abroad all these years."

Winnie shook her head: "I only know that the man she remarried at first, it seems to be doing business abroad, should be quite rich"

Channing said, "That's right."

Winnie didn't quite understand: "What does that mean?"

Channing said, "She would have to have a clear need for the money before she would ask you for that figure all at once."

Winnie still doesn't quite understand.

Channing gave her a look and explained, "If it's Jeffrey Radomil like that, the figure of 800 million, it's not even in his concept, he'll just ask for a million or two million and move on when he's done."

"So she was just in need of the money?"

"Pretty much." Channing said, "That's not a small amount, and it proves that this husband of hers is now in business, as long as"

Halfway through the conversation, Channing stopped, and his grip on the steering wheel tightened a few notches.

Winnie hung her head and didn't say anything either.

No wonder Halle would suddenly come back to her. Besides wanting to get money from her, the biggest reason was actually, to use her money to fill her current husband's financial losses.

The reason Halle went to so much trouble to try to get her out of her contract and take her out of the country is probably because he thought that all her money, after keeping her around, would be theirs.

Channing pulled over to the side of the road and turned his head to look at her, "I'll take care of this, okay."

Winnie shook her head, "You've got enough on your plate, I can handle it."

This kind of thing is not honorable, and she didn't want to involve him in it.

Channing didn't say anything, but simply said, "Let me know first when you have any news."

"Good."

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The next afternoon, Winnie was reading the script when she received a call from Blake.

Blake said, "Winnie, where are you staying now, Daddy brought you a little something."

Winnie said, "Dad, have you come to City N."

"Yes"

Winnie got up and walked out, "Did you just get off the plane? Wait, I'll pick you up."

"No need." Blake said, "Winnie, I just finished meeting your mom."

Half an hour later.

Winnie and Blake are sitting in the dining room.

Winnie handed him the menu, "Dad, look at what you want to eat."

Blake took the menu and ordered all the dishes that Winnie liked to eat as a child.

When the waiter left, Blake said, "Winnie, would you blame me for coming to City N without saying hello to you?"

Winnie smiled and filled his cup with tea, "Why?"

Blake sighed: "I heard your mother say that you want to fight her lawsuit, Winnie, Dad knows that she is the one who has wronged you, but if you really take this step, the person who will be hurt the most is you, so it is better to talk about what is going on."

Blake has been honest all his life and has a new family, and Winnie doesn't want to worry about him now because he has to worry about such things.

She said, "Dad, don't worry, I know."

Blake said again, "Your mother that person is not too bad, is ambitious, she would not have wanted to marry me, if not because your grandfather"

Winnie only knows that Blake and Halle's relationship has been bad for as long as she can remember, but as for the rest, she doesn't know anything and has never met all of Halle's side of the family, much less heard them mention it.

Chapter 1183-Blake continued: "When I first graduated, still looking for work in City N, met your grandfather sick, and sent him to the hospital, since then the bond was formed. Your grandfather thought I was honest, and always wanted to set me up with your mother, but your mother did not want to, things would have ended up like this, but then"

Later, Halle's father became seriously ill and his last wish was to see her marry Blake and have a good home.

The first two years of marriage, life is actually quite harmonious, plus Blake also knows that Halle is forced to marry him, he also do not want to let the old man on his deathbed regret, so after the marriage to Halle is also a lot of accommodation.

Until, Halle's sister and her fiancé came back from abroad and heard that her fiancé's family is a prestigious family in City N.

Halle probably felt ashamed of marrying Blake and left City N with him, plus her heart was so upset and angry about the marriage that she almost broke off contact with her relatives at home.

That same year, they had Winnie.

As Winnie grows up, Halle's dissatisfaction with her life grows stronger. By chance, she meets her current husband and files for divorce from Blake.

Winnie listened and was silent for a long time: "Dad, you never blamed her?"

Blake shook his head, "Who am I to blame her, but myself for not being able to do it, and for not fulfilling your grandfather's dying wish."

"Forget it, that's how relationships are supposed to be, there's no right or wrong."

In this case, whether in the dying, want to see their daughter a good home grandfather, or can not bear to refuse the old man's last wish of Blake, or in the end to do the filial piety of Halle's said, there is no wrong.

What's wrong is that these guys shouldn't get together.

Blake added, "Winnie, if there is anything, you should talk to your mother properly, she is your mother too after all."

"I know dad, don't worry."

That night, Blake didn't stay and left City N.

Winnie walked him to the airport.

Blake waved at her, "Go back."

Winnie nodded, not withdrawing her eyes until his figure was now in sight.

She knew why Blake was anxious to go back, because the other place was home for him.

They were both once bound together by bondage and had an unhappy marriage, and then they separated and found their own happiness.

She, on the other hand, is the victim in this marriage.

She didn't seem to, and didn't, do anything wrong.

Winnie went back tiredly and just opened the door when Channing's voice came, "Is your dad gone?"

She nodded, "Let's go."

Channing said, "I made dessert, would you like some?"

Winnie didn't say reply, but went over and hugged him, her head buried in his arms, and slowly closed her eyes.

Channing placed his hand gently on the back of her head and whispered, "If you can't let him go, I'll go with you to see him after a while, okay?"

Winnie shook her head, "He went home, the home that wasn't mine, and he probably didn't want me to intrude on his life."

Channing held her a little tighter.

After a while, they nestled into the couch and Winnie said, "He told me something about my mother and he said that she wasn't really that bad of a person, and I know that they were miserable with each other during those past years, and I'm in a mess in my head right now, and I don't know if I should give her the money, and I... .."

Channing gently tousled her hair: "You're not giving her this money, she's never done her motherly duty to you, and you don't have to pay for her future."

Winnie hung her head, "But if she doesn't get the money, she won't stop."

"But you have to know that once she gets money from you, there will absolutely be a second time."

Winnie nodded gently and whispered, "Not to mention that I can't get that much money."

Channing smiled, "If you really want to give her that money, I'll pay for it."

Winnie looked up, shocked, at him.

Channing gave a slight sideways glance, "Do you think I can't get it out."

"Not I am thinking, I am now a person brain out even if, how you also follow the mess."

"As long as it solves your current troubles, this is not messing around for me."

Winnie: "....."

She sat up straight and said seriously, "I now finally know why men can't be rich."

Even if Winnie wanted to give Halle money to settle the matter after hearing those words from Blake, she would never give that much out.

Unless she's really crazy.

Just sayin'.

Channing asked, "So do you still have to go through the legal process."

Winnie shook her head, "I'll talk to her again, it just won't work."

The movie will start in a few days, and she doesn't want to be distracted by all this mess.

Winnie exhaled and got up, "I'll go take a shower then."

She had just gotten into the shower when Channing's cell phone rang.

The assistant said, "Mr. Steward, have found out, Ms. Truman's mother's name is Halle, these years have been living in Italy, her current husband's name is Louis, the company a few months ago a little problem, but has not been declared to the public, presumably waiting for the money."

"Send me the information about his company."

The assistant responded, "Mr. Steward, one more thing"

Channing's faint voice: "What."

"When I was investigating Ms. Truman's mother, I discovered that Miss Thomas had been living with her all these years."

Channing frowned, "Georgie?"

The assistant said, "Yes, I'll go on to check again."

Channing hung up the phone, his brow furrowed deeper.

He got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and dialed a number: "Mr. Thomas, are you resting."

"Not yet, what's wrong? Did Georgie's girl go after you again?"

"No." Channing said, "I have something I want to confirm with you, Georgie has been living with her sister-in-law all these years."

Mr. Thomas said: "Yes, when Georgie's parents died, her sister-in-law took her over, saying that she could not bear to see her a small child without parents around By the way, she returned to China some time ago, I heard that she and Georgie went to look for you, right? "

Channing answered in a low voice, "Yes."

Mr. Thomas sighed: "I originally wanted her to come back to pick up Georgie to go, where I thought that the two of them actually together junior unlike junior, elders unlike elders."

"Do you have her contact information, I would like to meet her."

“Tell you what, you come over to my place this weekend and I’ll have Georgie call her sister-in-law as well, just so I can get the word out to them that she should take Georgie back to Italy next week.”

“Good.”

Chapter 1184-In the following days, Winnie was busy with the opening of her new movie. The movie was shot in City N, but she had to stay at the crew hotel, so she also had to pack her things.

She had just finished meeting Aarav on the weekend afternoon when she received a phone call.

Winnie saw that it was an unfamiliar number, picked up and asked, “Hello, who is it?”

On the other end of the phone, came Georgie’s voice: “Do you have time, I want to talk to you.”

Winnie replied: “What’s the matter on the phone, okay.”

Georgie laughed, “You’re not afraid of what I’ll do to you, are you? Is that the extent of your courage.”

“I was thinking that Miss Thomas and I didn’t have much to talk about.”

“Why no more, don’t you want to hear how Channing has been spending all these years in London.”

Winnie faded: “If I wanted to know, I would have asked him myself.”

Georgie said, “There are some things that he shouldn’t tell you.”

Winnie thought back to the scene where Channing had just left, and he wasn’t in any better shape than she was.

“Channing’s sister approached me two days ago, I know he won’t like me, I’m leaving City N in a couple of days, just thought, there’s something you should know, if you don’t come forget it.”

After the words, she simply hung up the phone.

Winnie gripped her phone and frowned slightly.

The assistant asked, “Winnie, what’s wrong with you?”

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, “I’m going somewhere.”

Half an hour later, Winnie showed up at the place Georgie had given her an appointment.

Georgie sat there and smiled, “You’re really here.”

Winnie sat across from her, “Go ahead.”

Georgie said, “Channing his sister told me that you have been together for a long time and that you are very important to him, is all this true.”

Winnie pursed her lips gently and did not answer.

“It’s okay if you don’t talk about it, I’ve gone and looked into what happened three years ago in the meantime, and if it wasn’t for you, he would be better off than he is now.”

Georgie looked at her and continued, "What makes someone like you think you're good enough for him?"

Winnie said, "I came here to hear you talk about him in London, not to hear you say these things, and I know very well for myself whether I deserve him or not."

"I don't think you know that." Georgie said, "Channing he didn't use a penny of William's money when he was at Oxford, Lala are on full scholarship, every teacher at the school praised him, if he didn't go back to City N and stay in London, he would only be better off than he is now!"

Winnie smiled faintly, "Do you think I'm dragging him down."

Georgie asked rhetorically, "Isn't it."

"It was never that he cared about, he cared about, it was his family, it was his sister, and even if he didn't go to Oxford, he could still get a full scholarship at the best university in the country."

"You're making excuses for yourself."

Winnie said, "It doesn't matter if you believe it or not, Channing is a very opinionated person and no one can make a choice for him. You're telling me this now, just to make me feel like I don't deserve his excellence and back off, right?"

Without waiting for Georgie's answer, Winnie continued: "Once I thought the same thing, I backed off countless times and pushed him away countless times, but now I've figured out that the reason I'm with him is because he gave me all his love and I don't want to live up to that love."

"He's very good and I'm not too bad, we're both in our respective fields and doing the best we can."

Georgie smiled and her face had a slight change: "So you are not going to leave him no matter what, are you?"

Winnie got up, "I think you've said all you have to say to me, and that's all I have to say to you, have a good trip."

After the words, Winnie turned around and was just about to leave when she noticed several men standing behind her at some point.

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At the same time.

the Thomas family.

Mr. Thomas said, "Georgie is not sure where she went, I can't reach her, but I had her sister-in-law picked up."

Channing sits across from him with a slight nod.

Just as he spoke, the door of the tea room was opened and Halle came in, she bowed towards Mr. Thomas: "It's been a few years, how are you?"

Mr. Thomas smiled and said, "As you get older, your body is not as strong as it used to be, so sit down."

Halle glanced at Channing and sat down on the other side of the tea table.

Mr. Thomas added, "Georgie is not at home, I thought she had gone to look for you."

Halle collected herself, "Georgie she's been in City N for a while and probably has friends of her own."

Mr. Thomas smiled and thought it made sense, and didn't ask any more questions.

Channing put down the cup of tea in his hand and looked to Halle, "Can we go out and talk."

Halle had a bad impression of him last time, and now he put up a fight: "Say what you have to say in front of Mr. Thomas, I have nothing to avoid."

The implication may also be that Channing is going to say something unseemly.

Channing's gaze cooled for a few moments: "OK, what I want to ask is, what are you doing back in City N this time."

Halle's expression had a slight moment: "I'm there to pick up Georgie back in Italy, of course"

"If that's the case, why the delay."

Halle was a little uncomfortable by his two questions in quick succession, and she adjusted her sitting position: "Georgie doesn't want to, and I'm trying to persuade her."

"Is she unwilling, or do you not want to leave without getting the 800 million."

Halle looked up sharply and subconsciously denied, "What are you talking about, I"

Mr. Thomas was also confused: "What 800 million?"

Channing placed the information next to him on the coffee table, containing the current status of Halle's now-husband's company.

Halle's hand trembled as she looked at it, "How did you get these?"

Channing said, "If I'm right, you're doing a double take. If you can't get the money from Winnie, you're going to get it from the Thomas family, right?"

Halle stood straight up and pointed his split hand at him, "You"

Half the time, but can not say a complete sentence.

Mr. Thomas also sank his eyebrows: "What the hell is going on here, why is Winnie involved again?"

Without waiting for Halle to say anything, Channing said, "She's Winnie's real mother."

As he spoke, he looked over at Halle: "Winnie is my girlfriend."

At that, Halle's eyes snapped open, "She" she is the actress Georgie was talking about?"

Channing looked at the flash of panic in her eyes and coldened his voice, "Where's Georgie."

Halle took two steps back: "I didn't know, I didn't know Winnie was"

Channing's lips pursed straight, turned and left in stride, he took out his cell phone and dialed Winnie's cell phone, came the beep that it had been turned off.

He sat in his car and dialed Winnie's assistant's number, which was not answered.

Channing dropped his cell phone, stepped on the gas, and the black Bentley rushed out.

Chapter 1185-When Winnie came out of the cafe, she looked up and saw Channing walking over, she froze slightly: "How are you"

Before the words were out of his mouth, he was hugged tightly into his arms.

Channing palm clasped her head, his voice was low with a few imperceptible light tremors: "Why didn't you answer my call."

Winnie slowly put her hand on his waist: "It's broken."

After a pause, she added, "Did you think something had happened to me?"

Channing said, "Georgie's here to see you."

Winnie nodded gently, got out of Channing's arms and spoke with a smile, "Don't worry about it, since I came to see her, I'm ready."

Although she rarely attends events these years and goes everywhere by herself, occasionally followed by an assistant, but as a first-line female artist, how can she not have a bodyguard.

When she came over today, she had her assistant bring her bodyguard with her.

Channing's thin lips pursed up and he looked into the cafe, his voice taking on a cold tone: "Where's Georgie."

"She's gone."

The people Georgie brought in didn't do anything to her after all, or rather, they didn't have a chance to get their way.

This did not happen, even to the police station, the final result is not a result, so it can only be so unresolved.

But this is also a lesson, just be more careful in the future.

Channing said to the assistant who followed Winnie out, "Send her back."

After the words, turned around and got into the black car next to it.

Winnie tried to stop him, but didn't grab his arm and knew without thinking that he was going to the Thomas family to find Georgie.

She also got into the car in a hurry and told the driver to follow.

On the way, Channing drove so fast that the commercial vehicle Winnie was in was no match for his speed.

Winnie frowned, clutching her phone, suddenly thought of something when she opened the screen and dialed a number.

the Thomas family.

Mr. Thomas sat in the tea room, looked at the flustered Halle, and sank his voice: "What did you and Georgie do again."

Halle looked up, jarred his lips, and no sound came out for a long time.

Mr. Thomas said: "Georgie so many years to follow you to live together, is raised a lot of small problems, but I see in you treat her as your own daughter, did not let her have a hint of injustice, I all just let it go, where I thought that now you actually with her mess."

"I just want to help her too, Georgie likes that boy a lot."

Mr. Thomas pounded the table: "I have told her countless times, the relationship is a matter of two people, what is the use of her obsession, now this way you are satisfied with it, if things are really too big to close, we you plan to do!"

Halle hung her head without speaking.

Mr. Thomas continued: "Also, you do not know how to be a mother, have that time and energy to Georgie to raise, but let their own daughter do not care, Winnie if there is no accident on the good, something happened to you" "

Mr. Thomas said, and stood up just as he was about to leave, when Georgie appeared in the doorway.

She said, "Grandpa, sister-in-law, what were you talking about?"

Mr. Thomas stood with his hands in the air: "Never mind what we say, you tell me first where you've been."

Georgie bit her lip: "I"

Halle stepped forward and took her hand: "Georgie, hurry up and admit your fault to your grandfather."

Georgie, who was already angry enough at Winnie today, and the fact that it didn't work out, grumbled, "I'm not wrong."

Halle was about to say something else when Mr. Thomas said, "How's Winnie doing."

Georgie said, "What could she be up to."

Mr. Thomas looked at her with an unrepentant look and ordered, "You go pack your things for me now and leave City N immediately."

"I don't want to." Georgie hid behind Halle, "Sister-in-law, I'm not leaving, I haven't"

"What else do you want to do?"

What came from behind was a male voice as wrapped in wind and frost.

Georgie paused and unconsciously let Halle lean next to her again.

When Mr. Thomas saw this scene, he could only sigh.

Channing walked into the tea room and looked coldly at Georgie: "I've given you more than enough chances."

Georgie retorted, "I didn't do anything either, she's not fine."

Halle said, "Georgie, stop it."

Channing looked to Mr. Thomas: "She can leave immediately, I only have one request, from now on, never set foot in City N again."

"On what basis, I"

Mr. Thomas face some hesitation: "Chan, this is Georgie did wrong, I will discipline her properly, this is her home after all."

Channing faded: "She should never have called this place home."

Georgie let go of Halle and went over to Mr. Thomas: "Grandpa, are you just going to watch him bully me, I'm your granddaughter, he"

Snap!

A slap sounded.

Georgie covered the side of her face incredulously, her eyes full of shock: "You actually hit me?"

Mr. Thomas said angrily, "I just can't bear to beat you since you were a child, so I let your sister-in-law raise you into this kind of nature, not knowing how to restrain yourself, not knowing the sky is high!"

Winnie saw this scene when she ran in, and she instantly even breathed a little lighter, yet her eyes stopped there when she saw Halle not far away.

Georgie looked at Winnie and shouted, "It's all your fault, if you didn't steal Channing from me, I wouldn't be in this state!"

Channing coldly: "Georgie."

Winnie slowly withdrew her eyes to look at her: "I never grabbed it from you, not you say you like him, he is yours."

Halle, probably a little displeased with what she said, tried to speak up, but was swept back by Channing's warmthless gaze.

Georgie said, "But you don't deserve him at all, don't think I don't know those ugly things you used to do, you"

"Shut up."

Channing's voice sounded almost simultaneously with Mr. Thomas.

Channing took Winnie's hand and gave Mr. Thomas a small nod, "I'll come back to see you later."

After the words, he turned around and left, leading Winnie by the hand.

Georgie still seems to be reluctant and wants to chase out.

Mr. Thomas' voice came, "If you step out of this door today, even I can't protect you."

Georgie turned back to me, "Grandpa, I"

Mr. Thomas frowned and said inexorably, "Do you think I'm doing you a disservice by asking you to leave City N right away, or do you think that when he said he'd see me later, he was really just visiting me?"

Georgie's words caught in her throat, and only after a long time did she say, "He wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

"How can you not understand, you hurry"

"Since you don't want to go, don't go."

Mr. Thomas looked at the door and felt dizzy, how he also came to join the fun.

Clarence stood there, looked at Georgie, and said to Mr. Thomas: "For the sake of her being so filial and wanting to be by your side, how about staying here, then?"

Chapter 1186-Mr. Thomas did not say anything, his face was not very nice.

Georgie opened her mouth and also looked like she wanted to say something.

It was Halle who spoke with displeasure: "Who are you and what does it matter to you."

Clarence passed a look over, "Haven't you always wanted to see me."

"You"

"You can release Winnie from her contract if you want to, but first settle the breach of contract fee."

Halle knew who he was, and his expression suddenly tightened up a bit: "Shouldn't she pay for the breach of contract?"

Clarence snickered, "Whoever wants to get out of the contract, gives."

"So how much is"?

"Eight hundred million."

Halle's voice suddenly got louder: "Eight hundred million?"

Clarence ignored her, just swept Georgie a look and turned away.

Georgie watched his back, daring to speak.

When Clarence was far away, she went to pull Mr. Thomas's arm: "Grandpa, they"

"That's enough!" Mr. Thomas shook off her hand, "From today on, you stay in the Thomas family and don't go anywhere."

"On what basis?"

Mr. Thomas also does not know how to raise such a granddaughter, looking at Georgie without any change of heart does not know the restraint of the appearance, he was angry blood attack, on the spot will faint.

Georgie hurriedly held him, and a few moments of panic appeared on her face, "Grandpa!"

When taking Mr. Thomas to the hospital, Georgie was stopped at the door: "Miss Thomas, Mr. Conrad explained that you can't leave here."

Georgie said angrily, "This is my home, who are you to stop me."

Maxwell said: "Miss Thomas, regardless of Mr. Steward, or Mr. Conrad, they are only to take into account the face of Mr. Thomas, Miss Thomas if you insist on leaving, when the time comes, no matter how many the Thomas family, can not protect you. "

Georgie sniffed, her face changed slightly and she couldn't help but take a step back.

She was able to disregard Channing because she knew that William was her grandfather's student, and no matter what, Channing couldn't do anything to her.

And Clarence the man

At this time, Halle came out from inside and patted Georgie's hand: "Georgie, don't worry, sister-in-law will take good care of your grandfather and tell you immediately if there is any news."

Maxwell looked to Halle: "Mr. Conrad asked me to remind you that your visa is about to expire and that the Conrad Group has filed a court case for extortion."

Halle's eyes snapped open, "A lawsuit? When did I extort?"

Maxwell finished his speech and stepped aside.

.....

On the way back, the car was quiet the whole time.

I don't know how long it took, but Channing pulled over to the side of the road.

Winnie retracted her eyes and slowly spoke, "Just now at the Thomas family, I saw my mother."

Channing's lips pursed slightly, "I know."

Winnie wasn't much surprised to hear this answer, but simply asked, "When did you know that?"

"The other day." Channing said, "I went to the Thomas family today just to see her."

Winnie frowned, "Then she goes to the Thomas family"

Channing had his hand on the steering wheel and was silent before saying, "She's Georgie's sister-in-law."

At that, Winnie paused for two seconds, obviously not expecting this result.

Suddenly, Winnie remembered what Blake had told her, that Halle's sister's husband's family was a prominent member of City N's family.

It seems to just connect.

Winnie smiled and hung her head, "No wonder she volunteered to be willing to take Georgie in to be raised."

Channing did not tell her that Georgie went to her today and that actual Halle was involved.

He held her hand: "You do not care about these things, tomorrow is not to enter the set, shoot well."

Winnie nodded, she really, really didn't want to hear anything more about Halle.

Back at home, Winnie was just sitting in the couch when she saw Channing turn around and she hastily took his arm.

Sensing her intention, Channing smiled and gently rubbed her head, "I'm not leaving, I'll go get you a glass of water."

Winnie said, "I don't want to drink the water, stay with me for a while."

"Good."

Channing sat next to her.

He put his arm around Winnie and whispered, "Are you unsure of me by going with the Thomas family?"

Winnie said, "That look you have is really quite scary."

"I won't be that impulsive again."

Winnie remembered the words she used to provoke him to leave three years ago.

Half a minute later, she said in a muffled voice, "I'm sorry."

"Hmm?"

Winnie's nose got a little sour: "Nothing, just thought, I owe you an apology."

Channing's jaw gently rested against her forehead, "You have nothing to apologize to me for, and you don't need to apologize to me. I'm the one who should be apologizing for Georgie, I should have dealt with it sooner."

"It's okay, she's a little girl, the sky is just like that, what big storm I've never seen, I'm used to it."

Channing didn't say anything, his palm gripping her shoulder.

Winnie was really a bit tired after this day and fell asleep in his arms after a while.

Soon, her breathing evened out.

Channing carried her back to her room and had just placed her on the bed and was about to get up when she subconsciously grabbed the corner of his shirt.

Channing gave her a haircut and laid down next to her.

When Winnie woke up again, it was already dark and the moonlight outside the window was rarely clear.

She had just opened her bedroom door when she heard Channing on the phone in the living room.

It seems that Mr. Thomas is in the emergency room.

After Channing hung up the phone, Winnie also walked over and handed him the suit jacket Channing had placed on the couch, "Let's go to the hospital."

Channing paused, "You heard that?"

Winnie nodded: "Although I don't get along with Georgie, I've met Mr. Thomas a few times, and I think he's quite nice."

Channing took the clothes and put them on, "Georgie's not at the hospital."

Winnie smiled, "Let's go."

It doesn't matter if she's there or not.

Chapter 1187-Outside the emergency room, Clarence, Stella, Daniel and Sherry were all there when Channing and Winnie arrived.

No one said anything and the atmosphere was slightly silent.

After a while, Stella pulled Winnie out on the pretext of going out to buy something.

Standing in front of the hospital, Stella whispered, "I heard it all from Clarence, what's going on?"

"It's not much, it's just"

At this time, Sherry also followed out, she took a deep breath: "Can be considered out, inside suffocated me."

Saying that, she also looked at Winnie: "What happened today? What's all the fuss about?"

Winnie opened her mouth for a moment, not knowing whether to say something about Halle or Georgie first.

Stella pulled Winnie: "Let's go get something first and talk about it as we go."

On the way, Winnie told her all about Halle coming to her and what happened today.

She actually knew very well that Georgie was planning to do something about it today, but it didn't work out.

Stella frowned, "Looks like my going to her didn't help."

Sherry said: "Georgie that princess temper, who can find her to work ah, even Mr. Thomas's words she did not listen to, Channing's warning also did not take to heart, otherwise there would not be today's events."

Winnie also said to Stella: "Yes, this matter you do not need to put in mind, a person's thoughts are not easy to change, moreover, I will soon enter the drama shooting, with a bodyguard, more will be fine."

Sherry followed up with, "But Georgie's sister-in-law, who is actually your real mother, is too surprising."

Winnie said lightly, "She looked down on my dad and felt ashamed of her, so she left City N early and never contacted them."

As a result, Winnie did not have these impressions as a child, so over time, she got used to them.

Sherry had a flash of light: "That means Georgie is actually your cousin, right?"

Winnie: "....."

Stella: "....."

Stella coughed, "Would you guys like something to eat."

.....

When they returned to the hospital, Mr. Thomas had been transferred to a hospital room, Clarence and Channing were nowhere to be found, and only Daniel was in the room.

Daniel said to Sherry, "You go back later, I'll wait until Mr. Thomas wakes up."

Sherry put down the things in her hand: "I'd better join you, I'm not comfortable with you being here alone"

After the words, looking at the eyes cast by the three people in the room, Sherry immediately added, "Don't worry about you taking care of Mr. Thomas."

Daniel said, "There are still caregivers around, I can do it."

Sherry pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Daniel, who is good at everything, just can't understand the hints in other people's words.

Stella smiled, "Okay, let Simon sleep with Noah tonight and I'll bring him over in the morning."

Daniel said, "Simon is a little bed-shy, and if he wakes up in the middle of the night and finds out he's not at home, he'll cry and wake up Noah and Lala and Lele."

Winnie stood next to her and spoke in a whisper, "Why don't I go take care of Simon?"

Sherry thought it would work as soon as she heard it: “Yes! Channing is quite good at taking care of children, and he has taken Noah and Lala and Lele.”

Winnie: “.....”

She corrected tentatively, “I’ll go, not him”

Sherry said, “Can he let you go alone? Then it’s so happily decided, you two hurry up and go, it’s the middle of the night, what to do what to do.”

With that, Sherry pushed Stella and Winnie out of the hospital room.

By the time we reached the hallway, Winnie was still a little confused.

Meanwhile, Clarence and Channing approached.

Stella spoke up, “Come on, let’s go pick up Simon first.”

On the way, Winnie took Channing’s car and told him everything that had just happened in the hospital room: “I’ll just go take care of Simon, Daniel said he won’t cry if he’s at home”

The corners of Channing’s lips lifted, “So can you put him to sleep.”

Winnie fell into silence, this really has a difficult to her.

She has never brought up a child, at most she brought up Noah, but the little one is also five or six years old, good and understanding, do not need to worry about it.

Simon is just over two years old.

When they arrived at Starry Lake Mansion, Lala and Lele were the first to run out: “Mom and Dad!”

Seeing Channing and Winnie behind them again, her eyes bent as she called out, “Auntie, Uncle~”

Winnie: “.....”

This name, from where it came from.

Chapter 1188

After picking up Simon, he grew up with Lala and Lele almost together and loved the two sisters. The little one was at the age of teething and interested in what was going on, so he followed the chanting, “Uncle, Auntie~” along the way.

Winnie hugged him and her ears burned.

After arriving at Sherry and Daniel’s house with great difficulty, Simon ran in happily, shouting, “Daddy, Mommy~”

The result of looking around did not see them, the mouth was deflated, tears fell big.

Channing picked him up and said to Winnie, “I’ll take him to his room, you wait for me outside.”

Winnie said, "Why don't I just join you"

Channing said, "He cries a lot when there are many people instead, and he will be fine after a while."

Winnie nodded and sat down in the sofa to watch their backs uneasily.

And Simon cowered in Channing's arms, resigned, "Simon wants his mommy and daddy."

Channing whispered, "Mom and Dad have something to do, tomorrow morning Uncle will take you to them, okay?"

The words probably played a soul-soothing role, and Simon, though still crying, slowly turned from choking to sobbing and fell asleep while crying on Channing's shoulder.

Channing put him on the bed, covered him again with the small quilt and turned on the small children's light next to him before turning around and gently closing the door to the room.

In the living room, Winnie sat in the couch, looking out the window, wondering what she was thinking.

Channing approached and asked, "Is it cold?"

Winnie withdrew her thoughts, shook her head, and was just about to say she wasn't cold when she sneezed.

Channing took off his suit jacket and put it over her.

Winnie looked down, looked at the crying wet patch on her shoulder, laughed silently, and looked up at him again, "Is Simon asleep?"

"Asleep."

Winnie said, "He doesn't seem to be as hard to coax as Daniel says, he's pretty well behaved."

Channing mumbled lowly and reached out to take her into his arms, "What time do you want to go to the set tomorrow?"

"There's an opening ceremony at 10:00 a.m., arrive around 9:30."

Channing looked at the time: "Get some sleep, Simon might wake up in the middle of the night."

Winnie nodded, leaned on his shoulder and slowly closed her eyes.

In the middle of the night, it was drizzling outside the window.

When Winnie opened her eyes, Channing was no longer next to her and the jacket she was wearing had been replaced by a thin blanket on the couch.

In the room, the sound of Simon's sobbing was coming intermittently.

Winnie removed the thin blanket and gently walked over.

The door was half-closed, and Channing stood in the room holding Simon with soft eyebrows and whispering coaxing.

Simon lay on his shoulder and also gradually fell back to sleep, with wet tears still hanging from his eyelashes.

Winnie watched the scene, her heart uncontrollably softened.

Channing should be a good father in the future.

She slowly backed away and resumed her seat in the couch.

Winnie picked up her phone and looked at the time, 1am.

When she put the phone down, her eyes fell on the wrist brace and for a moment she was a little lost in thought.

In fact, she is not much of a strong person, and what Georgie said today is not without merit.

It's just that she had a hard time convincing herself to give up the previous ones and be good with Channing

If she were to retreat halfway, it would be really hard to muster up the courage again.

The moonlight illuminates the whole night, while the night is alone with a single moon.

When she heard the door close, Winnie hastily pulled up the blanket and closed her eyes to pretend she was asleep.

Channing sat next to her and took her back into his arms.

.....

The next morning, at eight o'clock, Winnie received a call from her assistant saying that she was at her neighborhood door.

Winnie jerked awake and lifted the blanket as she said, "I'll be right down."

She just walked to the foyer, and suddenly remembered Simon, and was about to turn back to look when the door in front of her opened.

Channing carried breakfast in his hand, "Awake?"

Winnie said, "Yes I have to get going."

"Take your breakfast with you."

Winnie picked up, "Where's Simon?"

"I just sent it down, and Clarence came to pick it up."

Winnie was so relieved that she went back to make sure she hadn't forgotten anything and left with Channing.

Channing dropped her off at the neighborhood door: "What time does the night end?"

"Not sure yet." After a pause, she added, "After the opening ceremony, I'll probably come back and pack my bags"

Channing didn't say anything, just said, "Send me the address of the hotel and I'll send it to you."

Winnie was just about to refuse when her phone rang again and she said, "Let's talk later then, I'll leave now, bye."

Channing nodded and watched her get into the car.

After Winnie got into the car, the assistant whispered with emotion, "That's nice, sending you to work so early."

Winnie: "....."

It is indeed quite good.

After a while, Winnie said, "Is there anything else scheduled after the opening ceremony?"

The assistant looked at the schedule: "Not for now, but I don't know if the crew side might arrange to have dinner together in the evening."

Winnie thought so.

She said, "If the opening ceremony ends late, you'll send the hotel address and room number to Channing at and he'll send my luggage."

"No problem!"

On the other hand, in the hospital.

Mr. Thomas woke up early in the morning, lay in bed, and did not talk or eat.

Simon jumped into Sherry's arms as soon as he entered the room: "Mom!"

Sherry caught him, "Honey, did you listen to your uncle and Auntie last night?"

Simon corrected with a tilt of his little head, "It's auntie, oh."

Sherry raised her eyebrows, her son has a future.

Clarence looked at Mr. Thomas lying on the bed, and then at Daniel, who shook his head gently.

The situation is not very good.

Mr. Thomas was already old and in poor health, and he was repeatedly taken ill and hospitalized, and he was lucky to be saved this time.

Clarence stood in front of Mr. Thomas' hospital bed and spoke lightly, "Do you want Georgie to come to the hospital?"

Mr. Thomas glanced at him and opened his mouth in a rare moment: "I thought you wouldn't let her out of the Thomas family."

"Indeed, I was just wondering if that was your idea."

Mr. Thomas: "....."

Georgie no matter how much wrong she did, after all, is also his only granddaughter, he is angry, but as an old man with few days left, ultimately or worry and self-blame is the main.

Clarence said, "Or you choose one, let her stay in City N forever or leave forever."

Mr. Thomas sighed: "Georgie she is spoiled, her nature is actually not bad, more teaching, will certainly change, you just give her another chance."

"OK, I can give her another chance, but you know my temper, if you mess with me again, it won't be as simple as leaving City N."

Mr. Thomas was silent for a moment.

Clarence continued, "You should know that Channing would have dealt with her if not for your sake. And now, who do you think is to blame for Winnie's near accident?"

Chapter 1189-As this movie is Aarav's finale, there are very few new actors in it, and most of them are powerhouse old-timers who volunteered to guest star.

So Winnie knows all of these people, and has worked with many of them.

After the opening ceremony, it was inevitable to go to the get-together.

The film's male protagonist called Francis Grant, two years ago with a suspenseful brain-burning theme of the film, sweeping several major film industry, is now the film industry's hottest movie emperor.

At the opening ceremony, he greeted Winnie first: "Ms. Truman, I'm happy to work with you this time, and I hope to be gentle."

Winnie smiled. In the movie, she had a few scenes where she slapped him.

She said, "My pleasure."

In fact, the role of Francis is not very good, and can even be said to be very bad, after the broadcast will certainly attract a lot of scorn.

But he mainly wants to change his path and break through, plus this is Aarav's last film, which has a lot of strong actors, and is opposite Winnie, so it's worth it for him.

At the evening dinner, Winnie and Francis, as the leading man and woman, were the two who were toasted the most, except for Aarav.

Francis was a gentleman and helped Winnie to block a lot of drinks, but some really can't be blocked, so Winnie had to drink it herself.

When the dinner was over, Winnie was dazed and confused, but still sober, while Francis had to be helped by his assistant.

On the way back to the hotel, Winnie pressed her sore temples and saw a pharmacy on the side of the road, so she asked her assistant to buy an antidote, and also bought one for Francis.

The whole crew was staying in the same hotel, and she and Francis were on the first floor.

When she reached the door of the room, Winnie swiped her card to open the door while saying to her assistant, "Just give the antidote to Francis and go back to your room to rest."

The assistant nodded and was just about to say something to her when Winnie had fumbled and closed the door.

In the room, before she could turn on the light, she felt herself falling into an embrace, followed by warm breath gulping in her ear and a low magnetic voice softly ringing, "Francis who."

Winnie's booze instantly sobered her up a few notches and she tilted her head and said, "How do you"

Halfway through the conversation, she suddenly remembered that Channing was here to deliver her luggage.

She explained with a headache, "Francis is a colleague of the crew, the male lead."

"You know him well?"

"No, we just met for the first time today."

Channing nibbled on her earlobe, his voice a little harsh: "So you're giving him an antidote?"

Winnie hissed in pain and pushed his chest, but couldn't push it.

She could only answer, "When the crew got together, he blocked a lot of wine for me, so I bought a copy for him."

"Drink as much as you can."

"Quite a lot, I think, and he ended up on the table."

"I said how much you've been drinking."

Winnie didn't answer for a moment, how she always felt that Channing sounded like he was going to ask a question.

She promised him to drink less.

Winnie said: "That's it out of work, some wine is not put off, and did not drink much, that is, the drink to drink, should not drink, a sip did not drink."

Channing added, "What to drink and what not to drink."

This question stumped Winnie.

Her head hurts and she's dizzy now and doesn't want to bother with this train of thought.

In the darkness, Winnie lifted her head and kissed his chin: "Can I go rest for a while, please?"

Channing didn't say anything, just hugged her tighter.

A few seconds later, the lights in the room turn on.

Channing withdrew his hand at the same time.

Winnie walked toward the front and collapsed into the couch.

Channing asked her, "Where's your hangover cure?"

Winnie's head buried in a cuddle pillow: "It should be at the door."

She was stopped by him when she entered and her things were thrown away somewhere.

Channing's eyes swept around the doorway and eventually bent down by the cabinet to pick up the antidote.

He went into the kitchen and poured a cup of hot water for her.

Winnie laid down for a while and felt like she was just about to fall asleep when she was helped up again and Channing said, "Eat before you sleep."

She reluctantly opened her eyes, took the antidote and hot water, and didn't want to drink half of it: "I can't drink anymore."

Channing looked at the water in the covers, "There's a little left."

"If you drink any more you're going to throw up."

Channing put down his cup, "Still want to take a shower."

Winnie closed her eyes, "Yes."

"I'll help you."

She opened her eyes instantly and her whole body looked much more refreshed: "No, I'll wash myself!"

The little wolf dog has a lot of tricks, and every time you go into the bathroom with him, you can't get out without an hour.

She really doesn't have the strength to toss and turn today.

Looking at her with such a big reaction, Channing lost his smile, "Where do you think you're going?"

Winnie stumbled to her feet, holding onto the couch, and denied the trifecta: "I didn't, I didn't think anything of it, I'm going to take a shower."

After saying that, she quickly went into the bathroom.

The hotel has towels and bathrobes, and she doesn't want to toss things in her suitcase at this point, she just wants to take a quick shower and go to bed.

In the bathroom, Winnie put her hair up, removed her makeup and was going to go under the shower, but somehow went to the bathtub to lie down.

The hot water soaked the skin and soothed all the nerves.

Winnie leaned against the edge of the bathtub, her eyelids blinking effortlessly a few times, still asleep.

Channing waited outside for a while, did not hear the sound of water coming from inside, he flexed his fingers and knocked on the door, no response.

Channing unscrewed the doorknob and took a few steps inside to see Winnie sleeping in the bathtub.

He walked over and crouched down in front of her and laughed silently.

This water is he connected here for her in advance, did not expect it really came in handy.

Channing pulled a towel, covered her, picked her up, dried the water and carried her back to bed, and went to the suitcase to get her pajamas to change into.

Throughout the process, Winnie showed absolutely no sign of waking up.

Finally, Channing's eyes rested on her wrist, his fingers gently rubbing it.

Winnie probably felt a little itchy and moved uncomfortably.

Channing got up and took the wrist brace out of his suitcase and put it on her.

This night, Winnie are very sleepy, especially before going to bed also soaked a hot bath, the next day when you get up, feel the whole person is fresh, no drunken after-effects.

She had just stretched out when she realized that she was wearing her pajamas.

Winnie is quite sure that she fell asleep in the bathtub last night.

The pajamas must have been changed for her by Channing.

She slowly sat up and lifted the covers just to get out of bed, when her eyes fell on the wrist guard.

At that moment, the bedroom door opened and Channing said, "I made breakfast."

Winnie raised her eyes to his and looked at him for a long time before she said "Oh", "I'm getting up now."

Chapter 1190-For breakfast Channing made bean sprout soup to quench the wine...

Winnie was halfway through her meal when she suddenly noticed Channing's suitcase in the living room. She choked coldly and her eyes widened, "Why did you bring your suitcase too?"

Channing pulled a piece of paper and wiped the soup stains from her mouth, "I'm staying here for the next few months too."

Winnie: "?"

Channing said, "I've seen it, and the hotel is not far from the office."

"It's not a matter of far or not far, how can someone put it at home and not live, run to stay in a hotel, you"

"Are you not wanting to stay with me."

Winnie: “.....”

How she somehow felt, he said this sentence like some aggrieved look.

Winnie suddenly slowed her tone, “I didn’t mean it that way.”

Channing bowed his head and ate his breakfast, “That’ll do, I’ve contacted the hotel, no outsiders will be let in and no one will be photographed.”

Winnie still tried to struggle a little more, moved forward a few minutes closer, whispered: “I live in the hotel because the crew has rules, and the convenience of commuting every day, if there is a choice, I am definitely still willing to stay at home, or so, I go back one day a week can it, the crew I go to communicate, there will be no problem. “

Channing looked up at her, “But I don’t want to be separated from you for a day.”

Winnie met his gaze, her eyes blinked, and finally lost: “..... line.”

Compared to Channing’s previous occasional nasty calls to her sister, or gave her plenty of security, what she can’t stand, is his simple and straightforward way.

Who could have refused this?

At that moment, the doorbell rang, Winnie thought it was the assistant calling her, she was about to get up, Channing was already walking towards the door: “Finish eating, I’ll open it.”

Winnie sat down again.

Outside the door, instead of Winnie’s assistant, stood Francis, carrying breakfast and with a headache from a hangover.

The moment the door opened, he apparently froze as well, and made a point of looking at the door number, thinking he was still awake.

After confirming that the door number was correct, Francis looked at Channing again and smiled knowingly, “You’re Winnie’s brother, right?”

Channing leaned against the door, arms around his chest, and looked at him coldly: “Which one are you.”

Francis said, “I’m her colleague, bringing her breakfast.”

With that, he wanted to go inside my one.

Channing sidled up to stop him, “She’s already eating.”

Francis was surprised, “Really? Then I really came at a bad time.”

Channing lifted his chin, signaling that he was free to go.

Francis, obviously not about to go back yet, looked up and looked inside.

And at this time, Winnie also finally finished her breakfast quickly and ran over, she stood behind Channing: “Francis? What are you doing here so early?”

Francis said, "I had too much to drink yesterday, thanks to the antidote Ms. Truman sent, and I'm not coming to bring you a breakfast."

Winnie laughed dryly twice: "It's nothing, you're welcome, it's me who should thank you for helping me block the drinks last night, are you feeling better?"

Francis rubbed his temples: "Much better, thanks to the antidote you sent, otherwise I probably wouldn't have been able to get up today."

"It's okay, so what, I've already eaten breakfast, thank you."

Francis wanted to say something else, but suddenly realized that they had been talking apart, he said, "Ms. Truman brother looks quite tall ha, this height can be a model to go."

Winnie: "....."

Channing glanced at Francis: "So now you can be a star even if you're short."

Francis: "....."

He is not short, a meter eight head it, but really short of his half head.

Francis coughed twice: "Brother a look is often play basketball, or when you have time to a game."

Channing didn't refuse: "Okay."

Winnie wondered why these two were somehow choking. She pulled Channing back a little and said to him, "You go back and eat your dinner."

Immediately after, just at the moment Channing turned around, she said to Francis again, "Excuse me, he's not my brother, he's my boyfriend, he brought my luggage over last night."

Channing paused slightly in his steps.

Francis was a little shocked: "I thought Ms. Truman would like the mature and stable type, but I didn't expect to like this"

Channing turned back around and spoke with an expressionless face, "This kind of what?"

Francis squared away, "This young and handsome."

Winnie rubbed her temples and turned to Francis and said, "I'll see you in a bit."

Then immediately closed the door and pushed Channing back.

Francis outside the door can not help but some sigh, how is the winter is coming, how even single so many years Winnie are beginning to fall in love.

Back in the living room, Winnie said, "Why did you just ask him out to play basketball?"

Channing said, "Wasn't he the one who asked me out."

"..... too, but you're pretty busy at work, where do you find the time."

"Doesn't he have all the time in the world."

“The nature of your work is different, right?”

Channing raised an eyebrow and walked over to the table, “Nothing’s different.”

After a pause, he looked back at Winnie: “Will you come then?”

Winnie didn’t respond for a moment, “What?”

“Basketball game.”