

Mr Conrad 1191

Chapter 1191-The film is so low-key to start shooting, shooting to some overly sensitive plot, Aarav will also deliberately come to communicate with Winnie in advance, very care for her feelings.

Winnie actually felt that she was ready to take on this film since she was able to do so.

What's more, this crew doesn't know if it's because everyone is familiar with each other, the whole atmosphere is very cheerful.

As soon as Aarav shouted cut, the depressing emotions that originally enveloped the shooting location were instantly swept away.

Francis is also very cheerful and talkative in private, and this collaboration was a good experience in every way.

Back at the hotel, there was Channing waiting for her again.

Winnie also has little time to be able to be alone and let those emotions take over.

The whole shooting was very smooth and cordial.

At noon, Winnie had just finished a scene when her assistant came up to her and whispered, "Winnie, someone is looking for you."

Winnie turned her head, "Who is it."

The assistant wanted to say, "She said is your mother."

Winnie was silent for a few seconds, "Got it."

She casually pulled her hair up and tied it behind her head and walked over.

Not far away, Halle stood there, a person visible thin circle, face is not as good as before.

Today's shoot went well and will probably end early. Francis said that she had a basketball date with Channing for the evening, so she was in a good mood today and saw Halle with little emotional ups and downs: "What can I do for you?"

Halle opened her mouth and her lips twitched a few times, "Do you have any idea what I'm in for? Your boss is suing me, and Channing, he too"

"If something is wrong you say so, nothing I have work."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Halle got anxious and reached out to pull her back: "Winnie, I didn't know that in the past. If I had known that Channing's girlfriend was you, I wouldn't have let Georgie fool around."

Winnie just smiled at that, "Really, I thought that if you had known, you would have asked me to give him up to Georgie."

Halle's face changed a few times, and the words caught in his throat for a moment.

If she had known earlier, she would indeed have thought so.

Only now the situation is completely different.

Halle said: "Even so, I am for your own good, the Thomas family and the Steward family, that is the door to the family, the family equivalent, you a starlet, to put it bluntly is to rely on the face of the work, if he gets bored, dumped you, you regret it is too late. "

Winnie said, "What do I have to regret, I am with him because we like each other, even if we will separate in the future, it is because there are no feelings left, I do not understand why you all have this idea that if he gets tired of it and dumps me, I will definitely regret it."

"That's because you're young, your father and I were"

"My dad has already told me all about it." Winnie said indifferently, "I don't make any comment on your marriage at the beginning, anyway, you have found your own happiness now, but so disgusted with that past experience, you shouldn't come to me again."

"No matter what, you are my daughter!"

Winnie looked at her, "If I was getting paid five or six thousand a month, would you still think, I was your daughter."

Without waiting for Halle to answer, Winnie continued, "I know why you came back to me and why you asked me for so much money, but I don't have any obligation to fill the deficit of your current husband's company, but I do have a support obligation to you, and I can send you money every month or I can give you \$10 million all at once."

Halle frowned tightly, "Ten million?"

The words are too little.

Winnie said, "If you want to go through the legal process can also, I consulted a lawyer, like this case, you may not even get a million in the end."

"Winnie"

"The reason I'm giving you this money is because my dad, he has a new family now, and you should leave him alone."

Halle was silent for a long time: "I have to leave tonight, you give me the money now."

Winnie smiled, didn't say anything, and gave her the money straight away.

Halle looked back at her before he left: "I left this time, and probably won't come back later. In fact,..... I also thought about taking you away, but you always felt sorry for your father at that time, I and his previous feelings you do not understand, and my husband also very much minded I take you, I myself in the unfamiliar place over there, take you more afraid of you suffer. ."

Winnie was noncommittal and simply said, "Yet you brought Georgie into your care for over ten years."

"That's because"

“That’s because, you know that with her, THE Thomas family becomes your backstop and you can straighten up in front of your husband, whereas with me, it only becomes a drag on you.”

Halle didn’t say anything.

When she learned of her sister’s accident with her brother-in-law, she first returned to City N. This was not the idea.

Winnie said, “It’s fine if we just leave it like this and never see each other again, whether it’s you, Dad, or me, all with our own new lives.”

After seeing Halle leave, Winnie felt more relieved than ever.

But she’s also well aware that if it weren’t for Channing and Clarence, Halle wouldn’t have given up so easily.

Winnie exhaled and turned around to walk back.

At 4pm, after the shoot, Francis walked up to Winnie: “I’ve got a date, what time is your boyfriend coming over?”

Winnie said, “He’s at work, and if he doesn’t work late, he’ll be here around 6:30.”

“So late? What does your boyfriend do, and he has to work late.”

“Technology companies.”

“Wow, that’s pretty impressive.” Francis said while walking, “I heard that the market has recently come out with a new unmanned aircraft, especially powerful, there is a test flight event after a while, your boyfriend can get tickets.”

Winnie asked, “You want to go?”

“I think so, we have to see if Director Aarav will give a holiday.” He said, he also whispered, “But see your boyfriend is quite young, I guess still in the internship, but also can not get tickets, I will ask other friends.”

Winnie was just about to speak when she heard someone call her from afar.

Immediately after, Aimee came running.

Winnie was surprised, “What are you doing here.”

“Come visit the class.”

Aimee and Francis had met a few times at previous award show events but didn’t know each other very well, so they nodded to each other to say hello.

Francis said, “Then I’m going back to the hotel to change, your boyfriend arrived to send me a message.”

“Good.”

After Francis left, Aimee looked at Winnie in shock and said, “Public?”

Winnie said, "He came to see me earlier and saw Channing."

Aimee gave a thumbs up.

Winnie added, "What the hell are you doing here?"

Aimee laughed twice: "I really can't hide it from you. I heard that your crew had a basketball game today, so I came to watch it."

Chapter 1192-Winnie really didn't expect that even Aimee had heard the news and actually came over on purpose.

Aimee touched her elbow again, "Where's the little handsome guy, he hasn't come over yet."

"..... He shouldn't be off work yet."

Aimee asked: "So hard, the money is inexhaustible, leave some for others to earn."

Winnie laughs, "Well, let's go back to the hotel first, the basketball game doesn't start for a while."

"No, what am I going to do when you go back to the hotel, go with me to get something to eat and we'll go straight to the game later."

Winnie was silent: "That's fine."

She was really bad about taking Aimee to the room she was staying in, Channing's stuff was there, and the room was full of traces of their life.

Winnie is filming and has to control her weight, Aimee also has work, both of them don't dare to eat much, so one of them ordered an American style and sat down.

After chatting for a while about the gossip of the circle, Aimee seemed to think of something else and wanted to talk for half a day.

Winnie said, "What are you trying to say?"

Aimee came closer: "That's what you want to hear, not what I volunteered to say."

Winnie: "....."

It doesn't feel like a good thing.

Aimee continued: "In fact, it's nothing, it's Mr. Booth, I recently heard a lot of people say that his company seems to have a little problem, not only with Star Ferry Technology, but also involved in the Conrad Group, can ah you, the little handsome brother is also jealous, even brother-in-law are followed out. "

Winnie shivered when she heard "brother-in-law": "Don't you."

She bit the straw, slowly said: "Cooper that person, I feel strange, he always do not understand what I am saying, no, I should say, he seems to deliberately do not understand, I have said enough clearly, then he also said he knew, but the next time we meet, he repeated the same trick."

“Is it possible that it’s because he likes you too much?”

Winnie frowned gently: “Do you think this can still be called like, I feel that if there is no Channing around, he will do even more terrible things. And last time, he deliberately said in front of Channing that we were staying in a hotel and were accidentally caught on camera by the media, and asked Channing not to misunderstand, do you think he was really explaining.”

Aimee’s eyes widened at the words, “Holy shit, he’s so bitchy. It’s true that when men are bitchy, there is nothing for women.”

“There is also that photo taken by the media, I have always felt that he found someone to take the photo, but there is little evidence, the photo was also suppressed, so it was left untouched.”

“I actually didn’t even know he was such a person before, I still think he’s pretty good, and I’m bent on setting you guys up.” Aimee shook her head, “Fortunately you have a little handsome brother, otherwise I am pushing you into the wolf not right, the tiger’s den ah.”

Winnie: “.....”

She lowered her voice and said, “You should stop calling little handsome brother, you’ll leak your mouth in front of him later.”

Aimee nodded knowingly and made a gesture to seal her mouth, “Don’t worry, I’m tight lipped.”

Not long after, Winnie received a text from Channing saying he was back at the hotel.

After Winnie sent him a message back, she said to Aimee, “We can go over there.”

The basketball court Francis found was indoors near the hotel. When Winnie and Aimee went there, the pavilion was already packed with people, both crew members and those who had come to see the basketball game.

When they managed to squeeze into the crowd, Francis ran over, “What took you guys so long to get here?”

He said and pointed again, “The place reserved for you is over there.”

Winnie looked around, as if she was looking for something.

Francis said, “Find your boyfriend, he went to change his clothes, should come soon.”

Aimee made a shushing gesture towards him, “Don’t say it so loud, there are so many people here.”

Francis than an OK, and then looked at Winnie: “Then how can I introduce him to others later and say he’s your brother?”

Winnie: “.....”

Just then, a scream came from the arena.

Winnie looked back and not far away, Channing walked by, dressed in a black basketball jersey with a sports hairband tied around his head, his body slender and upright.

Even Aimee couldn't help but grab Winnie's arm and restrain her excitement: "How can the little handsome man be so handsome, the live school drama hero and heroine!"

Francis was curious, "What little handsome man?"

Winnie glared at Aimee, who immediately collected herself for a few moments and said with a straight face, "Just complimenting him, very impactful and energetic."

Francis cocked his head, "So that's what happened."

At this time, Channing stood in front of them, nodded a greeting to Aimee, and handed the bag in his hand to Winnie: "The air conditioning here is low, you may get cold sitting there for a while, I brought you a dress, it's inside."

Aimee and Francis simultaneously "tsk" in their hearts and twisted their heads.

Winnie took it: "Got it, you go for it."

Channing's lips curled down, "Will do."

He put a hand on Francis' shoulder, "Let's go."

Aimee and Winnie walked towards the bleachers, Aimee whispered: "I now finally appreciate what you said before, he takes care of you in every way, where it seems younger than you, it is like a father boyfriend, too thorough."

"He does look pretty mature."

But it is also childish in some ways, such as always calling her sister very badly.

They had just sat in the stands when a steady stream of discussion came from behind them.

"Who is that boy in the black basketball jersey playing with Francis? He's so handsome too."

"Yes, yes, I think Francis is handsome and tall enough, but I didn't expect to be inferior when standing with him!"

"He's like a beautiful young man from the comics... Is he still in college? Or is he in high school?"

Hearing the latter half of the sentence, Winnie almost choked.

High School

It's not that bad.

"It's really handsome, can I go ask for a What's APP later?"

"I think the estimate is hanging, with Francis, and so handsome, is not the artist ah, to participate in the talent show has not yet debuted?"

"I'll look it up."

There are no secrets to big data these days.

They soon found Channing's profile, only he was neither an entertainer nor a participant in a talent show without a debut.

Winnie heard a startled cry ring out behind her, followed by someone cautiously, tentatively calling out to her, "Winnie, have you been in a variety show with that boy before?"

But two seconds later, another voice rang out, "Oh my God, he seems to be the brother-in-law ofConrad Group, Mr. Conrad!"

"Help, he still seems to be the number one in their year!"

"More than that, they say he's also the head of Star Ferry Technology! Made a lot of big projects!"

Aimee listened and secretly gave Winnie a thumbs up and said in a voice that only two people could hear, "Your boyfriend is not that old, but he has a rich resume."

Chapter 1193-At the same time, the basketball game officially started and the pavilion was filled with screams and cheers.

Francis and Channing were on separate teams, and the others were either also cast members or crew members of the show.

Not long after the game started, even Aarav heard the news and came over to join the fun.

Watching him come over, Winnie and Aimee stood up, "Director Aarav, you sit down."

Aarav waved his hand, "No more sitting, I'll stand for a while and then I'll leave."

As he spoke, he looked over at the basketball court, narrowed his eyes, and pointed to Channing: "Isn't that the Steward family kid, why is he here too?"

Winnie laughed a little.

Aimee whispered, "Maybe is a family member?"

Aarav said, "This kid is good, young and talented, but is he and the Thomas family that girl is almost engaged, I heard some time ago"

Aimee immediately pulled down his arm: "Doctor Aarav, you should not talk nonsense, did not I just tell you, people are family members to visit the class."

Aarav was momentarily confused: "Family, whose? Yours? He can look at you?"

Aimee: "....."

"You don't have to look down on people like that."

"This kid has the ability to be high-minded and arrogant, these actors in our crew, they are not young, it is difficult to"

Halfway through his sentence, his eyes fell on Winnie, and then and shook his head: "It can't be you."

Hearing him say that, Winnie was a little curious: "Why can't it be me."

"I remember you gave an interview when you did my movie before and said that you don't accept sibling relationships, right?"

Winnie: "....."

Aimee questioned from the side, "You have this kind of interview, how come I didn't know?"

Winnie coughed: "It was years ago, how do you remember so well."

Aarav put his hands behind his back: "Eh, don't look at my age, but I don't have a bad memory at all."

Just as Aarav was still cruising around to see who might end up being Channing's girlfriend, Winnie whispered, "You don't have to look, it's me."

Aarav was silent for a few seconds, "Also reasonable."

Aimee asked, "Didn't you just say it couldn't be her, how come it's reasonable again?"

Aarav justified: "I brought out the queen of the film, won so many trophies, where is worse, where is not worthy of him, how unreasonable."

At this point, there was another scream in the arena.

Channing scored a three-pointer.

At the same time, he looked away from Winnie with a slightly raised eyebrow.

With Aarav and Aimee around, Winnie was more than a little embarrassed, but the corners of her lips curled up uncontrollably.

Aarav looked at it for a while and said, "Okay, I still have things to do, I'll go first, you guys watch."

"Good-bye, doctor Aarav."

After he left, Winnie and Aimee sat down again.

After five minutes, the first half ended.

Channing walked toward them while talking to his teammates.

As soon as he got close, Winnie felt a burgeoning heat and she picked up the mineral water next to her and handed it to him.

Channing took it, tilted his head and drank half the bottle straight down, sweat sliding down his jaw and over the rolling knot of his throat.

Winnie looked at some throat a little itchy, can not help but side away from the gaze.

Channing finished his water and looked over at her, his breath slightly panting, "Why aren't you wearing a jacket, aren't you cold?"

"It's not cold. It's pretty hot."

Channing looked around at the crowd and the atmosphere in the pavilion was again always boiling.

He turned around and sat down next to Winnie to rest.

Winnie then realized that Aimee had run over to Francis' side at some point.

She opened her bag and handed him a tissue.

Channing's body leaned back slightly, his hand resting on the armrest behind her, his voice rising, "How's that."

"How about what?"

"Basketball game."

Although Francis and his team were chasing hard, Channing and his team kept leading, and by the end of the first half, led by eight points in total.

It's a good achievement.

Winnie laughed, "I haven't watched a basketball game in years, and I don't understand the rules at all."

Channing said, "It's okay, you can just look at me."

At this time, the second half was about to start, Channing's teammates came to call him to discuss the play, he withdrew his hand and got up to walk over.

Winnie watched his back and the smile on her face widened; she had indeed been watching him.

At this time, someone behind Winnie called her again: "Winnie, it feels like you guys are pretty close haha."

The person next to me: "Of course, Winnie and he was on a variety show together, and Winnie and Ruan are so close, Ruan is Lin Chen's sister, so Winnie is his half sister, the relationship can be bad."

Winnie was momentarily choked.

She said, "It's okay."

Aimee came back when the game started.

Winnie said, "What did you just run over to Francis for?"

"I'm not familiar with him, I've paid too much for you, I want to sit at the main table for the wedding." Here, Aimee said, "Eh, you see, there are a lot of girls in here but eyeing him, when do you plan to public ah."

Winnie stretched back and looked at Channing running around the basketball court: "It always feels like there hasn't been a proper opportunity, and I don't want him to get yelled at because of me."

"Manly man, what's wrong with being scolded twice."

Winnie shook his head: "He paid too much for me, I have not a very good reputation for the past few years, or wait for a chance to say it later."

Aimee knows that she is, to this day, suffering from the effects of that Chassell incident.

Aimee said, "It's okay, it's okay not to disclose to the public, but how did you tell Francis?"

"He thinks Channing is my brother."

Chapter 1194-The screams in the arena didn't stop throughout the basketball game.

Not to mention Channing, Francis is at least a popular movie star, good-looking, and many fans.

But the game ended with Channing scoring another three points to end the game sixty to fifty-two.

Francis walked up to Channing and gasped, "That's OK, not bad for a little hottie."

Channing: "....."

Channing: "?"

Francis saw his silence and thought he didn't know what it meant, so he thoughtfully explained, "It means complimenting you for being young and energetic."

Channing said, "Who told you so."

"Who else could it be." Francis glanced in Winnie and Aimee's direction and lifted his chin, "Here."

Not far away, the two parties involved were unaware of it, still immersed in the winning atmosphere of the basketball game.

Francis said, "Eh, how about dinner together tonight? We can have another date next time when we have time."

"Don't eat, something's wrong."

After the words, Channing lifted his leg and walked towards them.

Looking at him coming over, Winnie's face widened with a smile, "Congratulations."

Channing raised his eyebrows gently, "Congratulations on what."

"Winning the game, yeah."

Channing glanced back, "Expected."

He bent down to pick up his bag, "I'll go change first."

Winnie said, "Then I'll wait for you at the door."

Channing looked around, "No, it's crowded here, go straight back to the hotel."

Winnie nodded, "Good."

When she left, Aimee whispered, "Then I'll go first too, so I won't disturb your duo."

Winnie: "....."

She paused and said, "I'll give you a ride."

The two of them walked together outside the basketball gym, and just halfway there, they met Francis and a group of them coming over. He said hello to Winnie and Aimee and asked, "Wanna go to dinner together."

Winnie said, "I still have to go back and memorize my lines, tomorrow"

A boy said, "Winnie, come on, we'll go back after dinner, we won't take you too long."

Several other people also agreed: "Yes, Winnie and Aimee are so generous to come to our basketball game, so we have to have a meal together."

Aimee said, "I'm on a diet, I don't eat."

Francis was very hospitable: "Eat less, it's my treat tonight."

The next time he looked at Winnie: "Tomorrow's scene, we did not pair up before, you memorized your lines quite well ah, together."

Francis had just heard Channing say he had some business, and now that he didn't see him with Winnie, he also really thought he had something to deal with at work.

Winnie pulled the corners of her lips, facing so many pairs of earnest and expectant eyes, she could only stiffen her head and agreed.

Seeing that Winnie was going, Aimee naturally followed.

On the way, Winnie took out her cell phone and quietly sent a text message to Channing.

Winnie: [I went to dinner with Francis and the others].

Winnie: [are a crew, can not refuse]]

It took five minutes for Channing to return a message.

Channing: [Address.

Aimee watched Winnie messaging there and asked in a small voice, "Is he coming to you."

Winnie nodded and put away her phone.

It's good that Channing is here, he's playing basketball with them today, so maybe we'll meet again in the future.

And the conversation of that group of boys had somehow cut from today's basketball game to the test flight event of the new drone to be held next weekend.

One chatted with fervor and excitement.

Aimee came up next to Winnie: "So what about the drone test flight event, did you hear about it."

"It wasn't until this afternoon that I heard from Francis."

"It sounds like a lot of fun, why don't we go together?"

Winnie said, "Forget it, I guess I'll be shooting that day."

Aimee said, "You've changed. In the past, you said you'd go to any technology exhibition, but now you're not going to such an interesting event."

"That's not because"

"Because of what?"

Winnie smiled, "It's nothing."

Because the person you want to meet is already around.

During the meal, Francis was probably more and more interested in the drone test flight activity, and contacted several friends, but there was no channel to get the tickets, so his face was full of regret.

Just after ordering, the door to the private room opened and Channing walked in.

He has changed out of his basketball jersey and is wearing a black sweatshirt and black pants, with the sharpness and dazzle of a young man of twenty, and a few moments of composure and coldness between his brows.

Francis was slightly surprised: "Don't you have something to do."

Channing approached and naturally sat down next to Winnie, speaking without expression, "Not again."

Francis tsked and looked over at Winnie, finally getting it.

Winnie silently picked up a cup of tea and drank water.

When the waiter left, their conversation returned to the drones once again.

Francis touched Channing: "Eh, do you know about this event."

Channing glanced at him, moved his arm away a little, his thin lips lifted slightly, and slowly spat out two words, "I know."

"So do you know any friends, or colleagues, who can get tickets?"

"No."

Francis sighed and patted him on the shoulder: "Forget it, I also know that you just came out of the internship is not easy, not difficult for you."

Winnie propped her hand on the table and rubbed her forehead.

At this time, Aimee's voice rang out, "No, isn't this test flight event held by Star Ferry Technology?"

Francis wondered, "What?"

Aimee held her phone up to him, "Organizer, Star Ferry Technology."

Francis looked at Channing again, "You don't work for Star Ferry Technology, do you?"

Aimee is now really sure that he does not know who Channing is

Aimee put down her phone and grandly introduced, "This, the current CEO of Star Ferry Technology."

Francis and the rest of the boys looked at Channing with amazement, then Francis led by waving his hand: "Impossible, you have to have a spectrum to make up nonsense, he is at most in his early twenties, said Star Ferry Technology intern is almost, how can be the president. "

Channing did not speak, slowly sipping tea, the corners of his lips moved without trace.

Aimee said: "How is it impossible! He was the top student that year, and he also got the qualification to go to Oxford as an exchange student, not only that, he also"

Channing probably got a little tired of listening and put down his teacup, "That's fine."

At the same time, Francis was also searching frantically with his cell phone, and when he saw the profile of the head of Star Ferry Technology, he couldn't help but give a crap.

It's true?

Francis in the end has not yet transformed from this shock, can not help but speak: "Then I just asked you if you can get the tickets, you said no?"

"You asked if any friends or colleagues could get tickets, and I said, no."

Francis: "....."

Where exactly did he go wrong.

Chapter 1195-With the knowledge that Channing was the head of Star Ferry Technology, the rest of the people in the booth, except Winnie and Aimee, were more or less uncomfortable.

Francis is the one with less.

In the end, it is a person who has won a film star, for this kind of scene even if the inner turmoil, the surface can also do not be surprised, and soon the topic to other places.

The whole meal, Channing was very natural, they why, he answered what, and the boy who played basketball, and not much different.

Gradually, the table relaxed again.

As a result, the entire booth, only Aimee noticed that Winnie's bowl was never empty, and every time she finished eating, unknowingly, there was another piece.

But those foods are not high in calories.

Aimee silently drink water, she can not eat, why should come to suffer this crime.

Since we had to shoot the movie the next day, the meal was over as soon as it was finished.

When he reached the door, Francis, not knowing if it was a deliberate attempt to avenge Channing's teasing of him at the dinner table, suddenly spoke, "We're going straight back to the hotel, goodbye Mr. Steward."

The rest of the boys, followed him and said, "Goodbye Mr. Steward."

Channing swept Francis, who looked away and pretended nothing was happening.

The fastest reactor was Aimee, who said, "I have to go too, see my friends next time."

After greeting the crowd, she put on her mask and ran down the street to get a car to leave.

Francis once again turned his attention to Channing and teased, "Isn't Mr. Steward leaving yet?"

A crowd of people looked over again.

Channing's lips pursed slightly as he turned and walked in the other direction.

After he left, a boy lamented, "I really didn't expect that I actually played a game with the head of Star Ferry Technology today and had dinner together, it's too awesome to say out loud!"

"Yeah, I feel like I'm dreaming now when I think about it, and Mr. Steward is really good without the shelf."

"More than no shelf, a guy like me thinks he's handsome. But then again, how did he come to play basketball with us?"

The conversation immediately turned to Francis, who was asked how he got Channing to come.

And looking at him like that, he doesn't know what.

Francis laughed dryly twice, glanced at Winnie outside the crowd, and blurted out, "It's a friend's brother."

The group of boys were even more shocked: "You actually know Ruan and are friends with her?!"

Francis: "....."

Now it's even more difficult to say.

When they were done, Winnie said softly, "You guys go back to the hotel, I'll go over there and get something."

Francis saw her mind at a glance, then whispered, "Don't blame me for not warning you, ah, there are media on the roadside."

Winnie: "?"

Francis said, "Followed me for months, the group, and thought I did not know them, long ago the license plate memorized."

Winnie looked back and sure enough, she saw someone in a vehicle on the side of the road with a camera, and as soon as they saw her, they immediately closed the window again.

Forget it.

She said, "Come on, let's go back."

Back at the hotel, the rest of the people got off the elevator one after another, and finally only Winnie and Francis were left.

Francis hand in his pants pocket: "I came back and searched your boyfriend, not to mention, he is really quite powerful."

Winnie: "....."

Francis got curious: "Eh, how do you guys know each other?"

"That's a long story."

"It's fine, it's fine, I can take my time and listen."

Winnie was silent: "Things start with a scum"

"Who?"

"Clarence Conrad."

Francis: "....."

He suddenly felt the story had to be on overdrive to listen to it.

Francis said, "Or forget it, I'm afraid that if I know these secret secrets of the gentry, I'll be silenced one day."

Winnie smiled: "Nothing, at most tomorrow you Ruan is your friend this thing, spread to his ears, he was curious to see it."

Francis coughed, at this time, the elevator door just opened: "I still have something to do, I'll leave first."

After saying that, he hurriedly went back to his room.

Winnie walked unhurriedly to the door and was taking out her card to open it when she realized she seemed to have forgotten it.

Just as she turned her head to go to the front desk, a familiar masculine scent came over her.

Channing crossed over to her, swiped his card and pushed the door open.

Winnie said, "You're back so soon"

Channing said, "To avoid them, not quickly."

Winnie felt quite sorry for him.

After entering the room, she poured water while saying, "Do you want to take a shower first, I"

Before the words were out of her mouth, Channing suddenly appeared in front of her, bracing his hands on the edge of the table behind her, his dark eyes meeting hers, his voice low, slow and slow: "There's a problem."

Winnie always felt he was coming on strong, and her body unconsciously leaned back a little: "What?"

“What does the little handsome man mean?”

Winnie: “.....”

She knew Aimee couldn't keep her mouth shut!

Winnie took a break from drinking water and tried to escape: “I don't know, why don't you search online?”

Before she could escape, Channing tightened his arm and raised his eyebrows, “Is this how you talk about me in private with your friends.”

Winnie choked on the water and denied it without thinking, “No!”

“Then how to talk about mine.”

“Of course I'm complimenting you!”

“Compliment me on what?”

“praise you look handsome, will take care of people, gentle and considerate, young and live”

Winnie said, suddenly felt that the word young and energetic, not an adjective, she said more, to move in the direction of the verb.

Channing's voice was low: “Hmm?”

Chapter 1196-A week later, the film launched its official Twitter feed and announced the lead actor and actress, as well as the production team.

It also shot to the number one spot on Twitter Trend.

When everyone was shocked that the actor and the actress were actually working together, suddenly the media broke the news that Winnie and Francis met on the street late at night.

The crowd is excited to click in, but found that the media photographed, that is, the two people came out of the restaurant, and close to say a couple of words only, any intimate actions are not.

Francis most of the fans, are said to respect the seniors, the cast colleagues together just get together for a meal, so that people do not over-interpret.

But a small number of extreme fans, incited by marketing numbers and some black people, ran to Winnie's Twitter feed to call her names.

There is even an article written by a marketing number called [Do you see Winnie and Francis as a brother-sister relationship?

Winnie is actually just one year older than Francis, but because she has been in the business for so many years and has made so many movies and won so many trophies, her credentials have naturally gone up.

Comments below the passerby said: “Hahahahaha, I think two people are good value, handsome beauty quite match, I can get high!”

Francis fans below the comments: “The two people just cooperated in a film, working relationship ha, can play with seniors is our honor, there is no thing or do not talk nonsense, so as not to cause trouble with people.”

The comment below Winnie fans: “Obviously can see that this is the crew get together, Winnie if really in love, we bless, but also can not just give her pull Lang.”

In the midst of this lively discussion, one comment was particularly conspicuous.

[Winnie has a boyfriend, not Francis.]

Just when the crowd wanted to question him and accuse him of disinformation, they suddenly realized that the account that commented was the official Twitter account of Conrad Group.

A group of people fell silent.

And do not remember, once Mr. Conrad took the account to dislike the keyboard warriors for the red.

Conrad Group’s Official Twitter has the courage to post this, obviously, the account is in his hands again

Thus, the scandal of Winnie and Francis, before it had time to ferment, was so lost in value.

Even the marketing numbers that posted articles about this have deleted those articles and videos one after another, leaving only the screenshot from Conrad Group Official Twitter that has spread throughout the circle of friends.

When this screenshot reached Stella, she was drinking water, choked directly on it, cut the page and dialed Clarence: “You’re not busy?”

“Why not.”

“..... I see you seem to be quite idle.”

Clarence said, “A little bit too. What time can you finish today and I’ll pick you up.”

Stella looked at the design in front of her and rubbed her brow: “It’s still early you don’t pull away from the topic, I’m asking you seriously, why did you say that?”

“I’m not telling the truth?”

Stella said: “But Winnie is not an artist, the general artists in love, the company is not basically not allowed to disclose it, you so”

“The boss agreed to go public.”

Stella: “.....”

She swallowed back the words that came to her lips instantly.

Also, isn’t he the boss.

And it’s still the boss himself publicly.

Clarence added, "Channing is so abrasive that he's going to have to stay put if he doesn't give him a push."

Stella whispered: "What do you know, he was respecting Winnie, you think like you, with the village bully like."

Clarence raised his eyebrows and lazily said, "But I already have three children, and it turns out that it's my way that works."

Stella didn't bother with him: "Hang up."

.....

On the other hand, the lead actor and actress, who are shooting a scene, are completely unaware that they are on Twitter Trend because of the scandal and are instantly replaced by another Twitter Trend.

Now the whole internet is guessing who Winnie's boyfriend really is, picking out all the male actors she has worked with, each one holding a magnifying glass to find traces.

When Winnie found out the news, she was on her way back from work and looked at the phone handed to her by her assistant in shock: "This picture is not Photoshopped, is it?"

The assistant regrettably said, "It is Conrad Group Official Twitter personally sent, I was also rounded up."

Winnie: "....."

Clarence how so free.

After returning to the hotel, Francis came over to apologize: "Sorry, I wanted to remind you to be careful of the media that day, but I didn't expect to get you involved."

"It's okay, it's not explained clearly."

"So does your boyfriend have to be jealous again?"

Winnie coughed twice, "He's not back yet."

Francis was full of pain: "It seems that my wish to see the drone test flight tomorrow is completely defeated."

Winnie wondered, "Don't you have a shoot tomorrow?"

"Didn't director Aarav tell you, adjusted the shooting program, tomorrow afternoon half day off."

When Winnie came back, she was so focused on the Internet that she completely forgot what her assistant had said.

She said, "I think it was said"

Immediately after, Winnie continued: "But if you really want to go to that event, just go, he was joking with you before."

Francis tsked, "I didn't see him as someone who would joke around."

Winnie smiled, "Let's talk about it tomorrow, anyway, you can just go if you want."

"OK, we'll talk about it tomorrow morning."

After Francis left, Winnie closed the door and let out a soft breath.

She took out her phone and looked at it, and by now hadn't received a message from Channing, and didn't know if he was in a meeting and hadn't seen the online content, or was angry

I didn't realize it before, he was quite jealous.

Winnie collapsed into the couch, bored, and looked online to see who had become her boyfriend again.

Fortunately, in the past two or three years, she has very few activities other than shooting drama, otherwise the square would be more lively.

Winnie looked at Twitter for a while and remembered the drone test flight Francis had mentioned, so she searched the Internet.

Organizer, Star Ferry Technology.

After a few minutes, Winnie suddenly reacted that if that was the case, the reason why Channing hadn't come back yet today must be that he was busy with this, which meant that there was a great possibility that he hadn't seen the online stuff yet.

Now that means that it is certainly much better to take the initiative and give an account than to be found out by him.

Winnie thought about this, immediately changed her clothes, put on a mask and set off in the direction of Star Ferry Technology.

Sure enough, when she arrived at the office, Channing's office was empty, only his assistant came over and said, "Mr. Steward is still in a meeting, I'll go tell him Miss Truman is here"

Winnie quickly waved her hand: "No, I'll just wait for him here, you go ahead and get busy."

The assistant responded and left.

Winnie sat down in the couch, took off her mask, and looked around.

There are a lot of new models in the office, and by the looks of it, there should be new products from this test flight.

Chapter 1197-Winnie waited until ten o'clock before the office door opened.

Channing approached her and asked, "When did you get here?"

Winnie yawned, "It's been a while, are you finished?"

Channing said "hmmm" and picked up her things, "Let's go."

In the elevator, the assistant was still reporting to Channing the process of tomorrow's test flight event, and Winnie did not find the opportunity to talk, so she leaned on the elevator car, counting the number of landings one floor at a time.

When they reached the basement, the assistant pulled open the car door for them, Channing bent over and got into the driver's seat, Winnie bent over and followed, sitting in the passenger seat.

Channing asked while fastening his seat belt, "Have you had dinner yet?"

Winnie nodded, "Ate a little."

Immediately after, she added, "I can eat with you, but not too much, there's still dinner to be eaten."

Channing smiled, "Good."

On the way, Winnie sorted out her words and spoke tentatively, "That you've been in meetings today?"

Channing sniffed and raised his eyebrows a little, "Yes."

Winnie's heart relaxed a little more, cleared his throat and said seriously, "It's nothing really, it's just that when we had dinner together the other night, we were caught on camera by the media and there were some rumors and hearsay, but they were all quickly resolved."

"About you and Francis?"

Winnie: "?"

She was shocked, "I thought you said you were in meetings all the time, see saw that?"

Channing said, "It's been a meeting and Clarence made a point of calling me."

Winnie: "....."

Channing looked at her sideways, "Is that why you came to see me on purpose?"

Winnie stretched her legs and didn't deny it, nodding gently.

The corners of Channing's lips lifted, "I know."

"You're not angry?"

"In your opinion, I'm that petty?"

Winnie laughed dryly twice: "Not really, it's just"

"Francis is a bit of a shaft in the head, and I'm not going to get jealous over him."

Winnie smiled and laughed along with her.

Francis that person is really interesting, his character like that, in the entertainment industry is considered to be rare.

After a while, Winnie said again, "By the way, he has been quite eager to go to that test flight event, tomorrow afternoon the crew is also off"

“So are you going to go.”

Winnie cocked her head, “Isn’t it true that if I go, he can come along with me.”

“Sure.”

“Okay, then I’ll go too. Oh yeah, and Aimee, she wants to go too.”

Channing said, “As long as you go, bring as many people as you want.”

The smile on Winnie’s face gradually widened as she lowered the car window to look out.

Autumn is almost over and another winter is about to come.

.....

The next morning, the space for filming, Francis said, “By the way, thank your boyfriend for me ah.”

Winnie was reading the lines when she looked up at the sound of her voice and asked, “What?”

“An invitation to a drone test flight event, ah, I received it as soon as I got back to my room last night.”

Winnie froze, then smiled, thinking it was to be expected.

It turns out that Channing had arranged it in advance.

At noon, just as Francis and Winnie were about to leave, the rest of the boys who had played basketball with Channing were arriving at the hotel door, having received the same invitations and complimenting them: “Mr. Steward is so nice! I love him so much!”

Francis said, “How do you talk? People have girlfriends.”

When the crowd heard him say that, they suddenly gossiped and asked, “Who is Mr. Steward’s girlfriend?”

Francis also did not think he had a momentary slip of the tongue, looked at Winnie before saying, “Then I can tell you guys ah, are not talking nonsense, later to see the activity on the line.”

After saying that, he came to Winnie’s side and whispered, “How about this, I can do this secrecy work, right?”

Winnie lazily said, “If you say one more word, they’ll be able to guess.”

“Is it that obvious.”

“Isn’t it obvious enough.”

Francis immediately closed his mouth.

Five minutes later, when everyone had arrived, they all set off together in Francis’ commercial vehicle.

The drone test flight event was at City N’s largest Sea Square, which was also said to have been the site of a huge accident a few years ago, when all the coastal construction work collapsed and various companies, large and small, involved suffered serious damage.

No one would have thought then that today, several years later, there is no trace of that accident at all, only one new building after another.

Since this was a test flight of a new drone, many people from all walks of life who love drones came in addition to industry insiders, all crowded outside the safety of the drawn line.

Just as Francis' car arrived, a staff member took them through another aisle and led them inside.

Even though Francis and Winnie were wearing masks and hats, they were recognized by enthusiastic fans and screamed one after another.

Someone in the crowd said, "Is this test flight event also invited stars? Francis and Winnie are too big."

"I don't think so, Star Ferry Technology, they are the second largest technology company in the industry after Conrad Group, how can they need stars to support the scene, I think they should also be like us, especially to see the test flight activities."

"Francis and Winnie, my goodness, they can't be real, can they? There was a rumor yesterday, and today the two of them are alone to watch the drone test flight? That's too romantic, right?"

The rest of the crowd: so we are not people.

The Star Ferry Technology staff took them to their seats and then went off to do other things.

On the big screen in front, the introduction of the drone to be flown today is being shown.

Winnie took out her phone and sent a message to Aimee, asking her where she had arrived.

Aimee quickly replied: [is walking inside, I saw your handsome boy in a group of senior flanked by the square to go over, too prestigious!

Winnie: "....."

She put away her phone and turned her head, she saw a group of people walking towards her, Channing's tall and slender figure was particularly noticeable.

The girls who came to see the event were also excited by his arrival.

Soon, the executives who followed Channing over, also one by one to take their seats, Channing and the assistant walked to the side of the screen, while walking, the assistant said something to him, Channing nodded slightly.

At this time, he is completely different from the reckless and spontaneous boy on the basketball court, every move is noble and cool, just like a new nobleman in the mall.

But the same thing is that no matter when and where, all eyes are gathered on him.

Just as Winnie was looking a little lost in thought, Channing, not knowing if he was aware of it, looked over.

The moment her eyes met, Winnie hurriedly looked away, adjusted her sitting posture, and her face was full of seriousness.

Chapter 1198-Soon, the event officially began.

Channing stepped in front of the microphone and calmly introduced the model and skills of the drone to be flown on this upcoming test flight.

Francis and the others listened with great interest, Winnie had little contact with drones before and didn't know any terminology, so her attention was focused on Channing and she didn't pay attention to what he said.

When the product introduction is finished, the following are the journalists' questions, and all the questions are related knowledge.

Without realizing it, it came to the last question.

A reporter said, "I wonder if I could ask Mr. Steward a personal question."

Channing's hand held the mike, his voice low and clear: "Yes."

Reporter continues: "Today there are many girls who also like drones at the scene, and I believe everyone is wondering what type of girls Mr. Steward actually likes?"

When the question was asked, there was a lot of excitement and agitation on stage, and they were all very much looking forward to Channing's answer.

Channing's eyes were not slow to sweep towards the audience at the bottom, and the moment he locked eyes with him, Winnie's heart was about to jump out.

The mind instantly thinks, to be public here? It seems not impossible.

In this short two-second period, Channing slowly spoke: "Long-haired head, tall, and beautiful."

"Hearing Mr. Steward answer like that, is there someone specific you already like?"

Channing said, "Yes."

Noticing that he had just glanced at the audience, the reporter asked further, "So is she here today too?"

At these words, there was another commotion, and the crowd looked around them.

Channing said, "Private questions are over, everyone take a short break and in twenty minutes, the drone will officially take off."

After the words, he nodded slightly and walked off the stage.

Aimee hugged Winnie's arm, more excited than even the person concerned: "My God, my God, how he is so good, ah, confession in public, nowadays young people are so good at love, I want to find a brother too! Not for anything else, just to hear those sweet words every day! I can give him anything he wants!"

Winnie retrieved her thoughts, "Isn't it bad luck to spend money on a man for life?"

Aimee controlled her excited voice: "I used to hate men for eating soft food, but now I hate that I don't have enough power to make them eat soft food."

Winnie: "....."

Next to Francis, the boys were even more gossipy after hearing that Channing's favorite was also here, and stood up and looked at almost all the girls in the audience, but they couldn't find one to echo what he said.

Either they are not tall enough, or they have short hair, or are not that pretty.

Someone said, "Isn't Winnie and Sister Aimee the only tall, long-haired, beautiful ones in the room?"

Aimee immediately said, "Actually, I have short hair and I'm just wearing a wig."

She said so half-jokingly, we did not take it too seriously, and continued to study the drone to go.

At that moment, Winnie's phone vibrated.

She looked down and saw that it was Channing who had sent her the message.

Channing: [Know where the best location is to watch the test flight.

Winnie: [Where?

Channing: [Next to me.

The corners of Winnie's lips lifted at this and she said to Aimee and Francis, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Francis followed and got up: "I want to go too"

Aimee held him down, "What are you going to, later."

Francis: "?"

Is there more of this stuff for a while.

Winnie made her way backstage, and just as she was tilting her head to see where she should go, Channing's figure appeared in front of her: "Looking for me."

"Didn't you say your side was the best for watching the test flight." Winnie gave herself an excuse, "Then since I'm here, I definitely want to find the best viewing area."

Channing let out a low laugh, "Good."

Five minutes later, Winnie followed Channing to the second floor observation deck, where in addition to them, there were several other Star Ferry Technology executives, as well as industry bigwigs.

When they saw Channing bring someone over, a group of people teased, "Mr. Steward, this is the girl you were talking about, right?"

"There are no outsiders here, so let's have your girlfriend take off her mask."

"Yeah, we'd like to see that too. The girl who can take down Mr. Steward must be pretty."

Channing said, "She's not very available."

Winnie could hear that the group had a good relationship with Channing, and what they said just now was all in jest and without malice.

She took off her mask and softly spoke out, "Hello, my name is Winnie."

Most of the people here, although not mixed with the entertainment industry, but more or less at least Winnie this person, immediately a little shocked and amazed, and then to Channing said: "You kid can ah, really beautiful!"

Channing smiled, took Winnie's hand, and stood her up next to him.

Not far away, the drone is slowly rising.

Winnie looked over in passing.

Channing was right, this is really the best location.

The moment the drone shot up into the air, a senior executive whispered next to Winnie: "I don't think you know that this new drone is the work of Mr. Steward."

Winnie was slightly surprised, then turned her head to look at Channing.

He didn't speak, his eyes focused on the drone, only holding her hand a few degrees tighter.

Winnie looked over again, a smile slowly widening on her face.

The boy who was silent and uncommunicative three years ago is now taking his dreams and flying up into the sky together.

The drone test flight was successful.

Amidst the cheers that filled the square, Channing turned his head sideways to Winnie and said, "There's a celebration party tonight, so I might be back late."

Winnie nodded her head and was just about to speak when a senior said, "Isn't Winnie coming with us?"

She smiled and spoke, "I came with a friend, I have to shoot tomorrow, so I won't go."

As the rest of the group left the observation deck one by one, Winnie gave Channing a gentle hug: "Congratulations, Mr. Steward."

Chapter 1199-When Winnie went back, Francis and the boys were getting ready to leave when a couple of the boys asked, "Winnie, where have you been, the test flights are over."

Winnie laughed dryly twice: "I went to the bathroom on the way to see a view over there quite open position, so"

"That's good, we were afraid you'd make a special trip and not see anything."

Aimee came up next to her and asked in a deliberate whisper, "Where's the location?"

Winnie coughed and tugged on her arm, "Let's go."

Since the event was over at this time and the square was crowded, the staff took them from inside the pavilion directly to the underground parking lot.

Halfway through, Aimee came up beside her and said, "Where's that handsome little guy from your house?"

"He has a celebration dinner tonight," Winnie gritted her teeth as she remembered that night, "Be quiet, don't be saying those three words in case he hears them again."

Aimee was puzzled: "I said it all while he was away, ah, I'm not stupid, how could I say it in front of him."

"And what about him?"

Francis also came over, "I said so."

Aimee: "....."

Winnie: "....."

Francis is close to them, so just now those words also heard a lot.

Aimee wondered, "What did you tell him."

Francis a serious face: "You do not say that the young handsome is the meaning of young and dynamic, the day after playing basketball I praised him."

Once again, the two men fell silent.

Aimee brushed off the suspicion: "The culprit was found."

Francis wondered, "Isn't that what it means."

As he spoke, he wanted to take out his phone to check.

Winnie hastily held down his hand and cleared her throat, "Almost the same, but you don't say that in front of him in the future."

"Why?"

"He doesn't like to be told he's young."

Francis put away his phone and thought she had a point. As a successful career bully, he should not want to always hear people say he is only 20 years old.

Aimee had to go back to work, so she didn't go with them all the way to the underground parking lot and left separately.

Back at the hotel, the news of today's drone test flight was also being shown on TV and even made it to the top of Twitter.

Not only was the test flight of the drone organized by Star Ferry Technology, but also the design of the drone from the drawing to the implementation of every detail came from the hand of the director of Star Ferry Technology.

Soon, the hashtag #TheNationOwnsMeThisBoyfriend shot up Twitter Trend.

This Twitter Trend thread is full of pictures taken by some media and candid shots of the crowd at today's drone test flight event.

Since they all came specifically to see the drones, the equipment they brought was very advanced, and even at a distance, the picture quality was clear.

Channing stood in front of the media cameras, casually every screenshot, are handsome to impeccable.

Immediately after, it was picked up that Channing had previously participated in a variety show, frame by frame screenshots.

In addition to the screenshots, they found out that Winnie is also present in this variety show.

The two have a six-year age difference, but in the variety show, they are a surprisingly good match.

There was also a group of couple fans of the two of them back then.

At the same time, they were surprised to find out that Winnie was able to match all the criteria that Channing said he liked about girls in the interview.

Although it is a very general three points, but coupled with their interaction in the variety show, it is hard not to think in this direction.

There are also passersby who wonder, "Didn't Mr. Conrad say Winnie already had a boyfriend, like this kind of don't get high anymore, in case her boyfriend is jealous."

The bottom replied, "Have you ever thought that her boyfriend might be Mr. Steward?"

Under this comment, someone immediately followed and agreed: "Yes, yes, yes, crap! It instantly makes sense why it was Mr. Conrad who came out to debunk the rumor, and this is a strong authentication from the real brother-in-law!"

"Upstairs absolutely, I originally did not believe before, so listen to you say, feel good sense look."

"I also think so, Mr. Conrad is not known to be protective, if Winnie is his sister-in-law, then everything will explain"

"A word to awaken the dreamer!"

Winnie thus made it to Twitter Trend once again without knowing it at all.

She came out of the shower and looked at the time, it was almost ten o'clock.

Channing is not back yet.

Winnie went into the kitchen and opened the fridge to look at it, ready to make him some soup.

On occasions like today, Channing should be able to avoid drinking.

After Winnie put the soup on, she grabbed her phone and ordered a take-out to buy allergy medicine. She stood in front of the stove, waiting for a minute.

As she was about to turn off the fire, she suddenly heard the sound of a door opening.

Winnie immediately ran out, "You're back."

Channing looked at her, the corners of his lips curled, and he hummed softly.

Winnie walked over and held his arm, "Sit down and rest for a while, I made a little soup, it's ready."
"I'll go."

Winnie held him down in the couch, "Just sit down, I'll go."

She guessed correctly, Channing smelled of alcohol.

By the time Winnie ran into the kitchen, Channing loosened his tie with one hand and took off his suit jacket.

Tonight Star Ferry Technology had a senior kid accidentally bump his drink on his shirt.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Winnie was serving soup and didn't hear it.

Channing walked to the door and the hotel staff said, "Hello sir, this is the takeout you ordered."
It's a box of allergy medicine.

Channing looked down and understood instantly, he looked up and said, "Thank you."

In the dining room, Winnie had just brought the soup to the table when she was hugged from behind.

Winnie said, "What's wrong?"

Channing's jaw rested on the nape of her neck and his voice was low: "Dizzy."

Winnie reached out and touched his forehead, and then touched her own, as if it was a little hot?

She said, "You should drink your soup first, I bought allergy medicine, it should be here soon."

With that, she wanted to go see the phone and where it was delivered.

But Channing didn't let go of her, he said, "Don't want to move."

Winnie think, he drank last time seems not so sticky it

Are the symptoms of allergies different every time.

And who can refuse a sappy little handsome guy.

She paused, "Or you can lie down and I'll feed you?"

Channing: "....."

Half a minute later, he said, "Good."

Winnie helped him back to the couch again, turned to bring the soup bowl over, then took the spoon, put it to her mouth and blew gently, and placed it in front of him again.

Channing bowed his head and took a sip from his spoon.

Winnie was nervous and expectant, "How does it taste?"

"Yes."

Winnie was just about to try it herself when Channing held her wrist: "Don't you drink it, I'll just drink it, it'll take the edge off."

Winnie: "....."

That doesn't seem like a good compliment.

Chapter 1200-When Channing finished his soup, Winnie was about to go to her phone when she saw a box of allergy medicine already on the coffee table.

She bent down to get it and wondered, "When was it delivered."

Channing said, "When you're in the kitchen."

Winnie didn't think much of it and put down the pill box ready to pour water: "It's good that it was delivered, I thought I was stuck in traffic."

Channing took hold of her wrist and yanked the person back: "Stay with me for a while."

Immediately afterwards, Winnie fell into his warm embrace.

Winnie leaned against his chest, "Don't you take your medication."

"Eat later."

Winnie didn't say anything else and just snuggled up quietly.

After a while, she suddenly remembered something: "I heard today that the drone that was flown on a test flight was designed by you."

Channing said softly, "I started preparing when I was in London."

"That was a long time ago."

"It's also the first project I've completed back at City N. It'll be easy for a while."

Winnie turned her head to look at him, "How come I've never heard you say that before."

Had she known that this project was so important to him, she shouldn't have bothered him with some mess.

Channing, with his head next to hers, whispered, "It's not too late."

Winnie thought about it, "How about you continue to work for another two months? When the movie is finished, let's go out and have some fun."

Channing raised his eyebrows without a trace, "Where to."

"Anywhere." Winnie, who hadn't been anywhere else for a long time these past few years, either on set filming or staying at home, said, "Is there anywhere you'd like to go."

"Yes."

Winnie subconsciously said, "Where?"

Channing's grip on her tightened slightly, "London."

Not waiting for Winnie to wonder why he wanted to go there, Channing said, "I want to take you to see William, would you like to."

Winnie's words suddenly stuck in her mouth, and she opened her mouth for a long time before saying, "Yes."

The corners of Channing's lips lifted and his head was buried in the nook of her neck.

Winnie face is a little hot, she always feel "willing" two words, said, strange

She got up and said, "Well, I'll go get you some water while you take your allergy medicine."

Channing let go of her, "Good."

When Winnie came out after pouring the water, she saw that Channing was no longer in the living room and the sound of gurgling water was coming from the bathroom in the bedroom.

With a glass of water in one hand, she was about to reach for her allergy medicine when she noticed the strong smell of alcohol that seemed to be coming from Channing's suit jacket.

Winnie picked up the jacket and smelled the specific smell of alcohol, which was at the front of the shirt.

This level is not like the one that would be stained on the clothes when drinking.

Winnie cocked her head, picked up the pill box and went into the bedroom.

Not long after, Channing came out of the shower.

He was wearing white short sleeves, gray pants, a towel hanging around his neck, and short dark hair that was half dried.

Winnie said, "The water is about the right temperature, you take the medicine."

Channing responded, walked next to her, picked up the pill box, broke open the tin, snapped the medicine in his palm, and then dropped it into his mouth.

Winnie smoothly handed him the water.

Just as she was about to take a shower herself, she was pulled back by Channing, whose warm thin lips then pressed down.

A moment later, Channing slowly backed away, a pair of dark eyes looked at her very self-effacingly, "Bitter."

Winnie: "....."

How did she forget about this.

Winnie coughed, "I'll go first"

Halfway through the sentence, she realized something in a trance.

Winnie stood on her tiptoes and got up next to Channing and sniffed.

Channing laughs, "What's wrong?"

Winnie tilted her head to look at him, "Have you been drinking or not."

Channing raised an eyebrow, "You tell me."

Just as Winnie got a little closer to sniff, Channing had wrapped his arm around her waist and collapsed into the couch, his nose next to hers, within easy reach.

His dark eyes gazed at her, "Want to check."

Winnie didn't say anything.

The next second, Channing kissed down, prying her lips and tongue apart with ease.

Now Winnie clearly felt that there was no hint of alcohol in his mouth!

The little bastard is pretending on purpose.

And took the medicine.

Unfortunately, Channing didn't give her a chance to settle the score and dominated the situation straight away.

Later, Winnie went to the bathroom to take a shower as she wished, only to go from one person to two.

.....

Some time later, Winnie heard Aimee said that Cooper did not know what reason was taken away from the investigation, in addition to his company also appeared some problems, many key employees have left, but also broke a lot of internal rumors of the company.

About this matter, Winnie has never bothered to ask Channing, Cooper that person, too purposeful, she also do not want to inquire about him.

By the time the movie was halfway through, Stella and Sherry had come to visit, bringing Noah with them.

Winnie had just finished the noon scene and turned her head to see Noah standing a short distance away waving to her, eyes bent.

She walked over, surprised and unexpected, "What brings you guys over here."

Stella said, "I took Noah to the playground this morning, and I stopped by to see you."

Winnie looked around, "Where's Simon and Lala and Lele."

Sherry said, "The three of them are too noisy, Clarence and Daniel took them back, just so we could have some peace and quiet too."

Stella said to Winnie, "Don't listen to her. Every time Daniel takes Simon to her parents' house, she can't let go."

Sherry is sometimes busy with work and can't get away, and her parents miss Simon, so Daniel takes them back to see them every now and then.

Sherry: "....."

She elbowed Stella: "Are you so revealing."

Stella laughs and asks Winnie, "What time do you get to call it a night?"

Winnie looked at the time, it was less than one o'clock, she said, "There is one more scene, it should start shooting in another half an hour, if it goes well, it will be over by four o'clock."

"OK, then we'll wait for you here and have dinner together tonight."

"Good."

Just as Winnie answered, a staff member came to call her, saying that it was director Aarav looking for her.

Stella and Sherry found a corner to sit down and watched Aarav give Winnie a speech while Sherry couldn't help but feel: "The last time I saw her in such good shape was when she was recording a variety show with Chan, time really flies, and more than three years have passed."

Stella looked at Winnie: "Yeah, it's been so long."

Sherry added: "I heard that this play, is based on real cases, do you think Winnie she will be emotionally affected?"

"I don't think so, I feel like she looks, well, a lot better than before."

And since she chose this movie, she must have best prepared well.

Sherry nodded thoughtfully, "That's the power of love!"

Stella smiled.

Noah tilted his head to look at them, his little face full of curiosity: "Mom, what is the power of love?"

Stella: "....."

Sherry: "....."