

Mr Conrad 1201

Chapter 1201-In the evening, Channing's company had something to do and didn't come back, so Winnie and Sherry had dinner with them.

Sherry asked, "How are you doing? I heard from your crew this afternoon that the movie will be finished in a month or two."

Winnie nodded: "It should be killed by the end of the year."

The movie has been shot from early autumn to late winter so far, and there are two more months until Chinese New Year.

Stella peeled Noah's shrimp while saying, "So, do you have any plans when the movie is over?"

Speaking of which, Winnie strategically drank water and was silent before saying, "I might be going to London"

The further back she went, the lower her voice became.

Sherry didn't quite catch it: "Where to?"

Stella understood, she secretly stepped on Sherry under the table, and said at the same time, "Then on New Year's Day, if you are not busy, come over for dinner. Noah's grandmother will also come over from Riverside City then, along with Elaine and the others."

There is only about half a month left until New Year's Day, too.

Winnie said, "Good."

Until after the meal, on the way back from the restaurant, Sherry was still obsessed with where Winnie said she was going after the killing: "I really didn't hear that, where did she say?"

Stella smiled, "London."

Sherry subconsciously said, "Go to London, go to London, you step on me to do"

Halfway through the conversation, she snapped to attention, "She's going to London to meet William, isn't she? She and Chan are going to meet their parents?"

"You tell me."

Sherry leaned back into her seat in excitement and lamented, "It's not easy, it's finally been a long time coming."

Stella said, "It's been a long time indeed."

"It feels like they're a little harder as a couple than you and Clarence."

"Do you know what Clarence won at?"

"What?"

“Cheeky enough.” The corners of Stella’s mouth lifted, “Chan still doesn’t compare to him in that regard.”

Sherry sniffed and laughed along, moving her arms and legs: “Yes, it’s still funny to think back to a few years ago, eh, by the way, I ran into Horace Jason a while ago, he’s getting married, did he tell you about it.”

Stella said, “No.”

“Well, anyway, even if he told you, Clarence wouldn’t let you go to his wedding.”

Stella smiled and didn’t say anything, looking out the window, white dots of light were drifting in the dark night sky.

City N received the first snowfall of the year.

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Winnie stood by the window, leaning on the balcony watching the snow, and reached out to catch a snowflake in her palm.

The temperature this winter is obviously colder than before, but she doesn’t seem to feel as cold as in previous years.

Just at this time, she suddenly felt an extra piece of clothing on her shoulder.

Winnie turned her head, “When did you get back?”

Channing propped his hands on the railing at her side and looked away, “Just now.”

Winnie followed his line of sight, “It’s snowing so hard outside.”

Channing mumbled softly and took her arm in one hand, “Go inside, don’t blow a cold.”

No sooner had he said that than Winnie sneezed.

Winnie was in the wrong, rubbed her nose and immediately bent down into the room.

Channing followed suit and pulled the glass door of the balcony shut: “Go take a shower first, I’ll make a bowl of ginger soup.”

“Good.”

When Winnie came out of the shower, the heating in the house had been turned on and she felt hot and sweaty even though she was only wearing a nightgown.

Channing handed her the ginger soup.

Winnie drank while saying, “Your sister brought Noah, with Sherry, over this afternoon.”

Channing looked at her not-so-blow-dried hair: “Here to visit.”

“Yes your sister asked us to come over for dinner on New Year’s Day and said that Noah’s grandmother and Elaine and the others would be coming over too.”

Channing just nodded, said nothing, and went into the bathroom to get the hairdryer.

By the time Winnie finished her ginger soup, Channing had also dried her hair.

Winnie looked at the snow falling outside and the corners of her lips slowly lifted, it was a very warm winter.

In the blink of an eye, it was New Year's Day.

The crew, who had been shooting for several months in a row, also gave them two days off, and when they return on New Year's Day, they will finish the rest of the shoot in one breath.

Winnie thought about not going back for a long time, and the day before New Year's Day, she planned to take a little of her stuff back.

While packing she realized that although she had only lived here for a few months, her and Channing's things had unknowingly piled up.

The assistant looked at the big suitcases she packed out and couldn't help but say, "Winnie, you're moving again"

Winnie laughed dryly, "No way, it's a bit much for two."

Channing left for the office early this morning and she hasn't told him yet.

Just at that moment Francis passed by the door of the room: "Ho, has Ms. Truman killed the film already?"

Winnie: "....."

Francis said, but still came to help her carry her luggage downstairs, and at the same time could not help but say: "When do you plan to disclose ah, this period of time I have several friends in the circle to ask me, your boyfriend is Mr. Steward or not."

Since that time when Channing appeared on Twitter Trend, although the rumor of him and Winnie did not ferment on a large scale, so much evidence is in front of us, even the fans seem to acquiesce, but not many people in the circle know about it and are asking around if it is true.

Apart from Francis, who is filming with Winnie, Aimee was asked about running away for a vacation abroad.

Winnie said, "I haven't thought about it yet."

Francis said: "But I think your little handsome brother can be quite jealous ah, if the delay in the public, in case someone chases you, then he must not"

Winnie interrupted him, "You're thinking too much."

Chapter 1202-On the way home, the streets were filled with a festive atmosphere.

Christmas has just passed, the Christmas tree are not yet taken down, dotted with New Year's Day, also has a special flavor.

Just after she got home, Aimee called Winnie and asked, "What are you doing for New Year's Day, a duo?"

Winnie: "....."

She said, "It's going to Mr. Conrad's house."

Winnie's explanation, which cleared up suspicions, made Aimee freeze for a few seconds before she realized that Channing was Clarence's brother-in-law.

Aimee said happily, "You can do it, you're meeting your parents?"

Winnie knew she would think so, she put the phone on amplification, spread out the suitcase packing things: "No, it's just a simple dinner gathering, I used to go over there a lot when I wasn't with him."

"So now it can be the same, before it was you were not together, now together ah, must not be well prepared?"

Winnie paused and was silent for two seconds before saying, "How do you prepare?"

"Buy a gift."

"I buy them every time I go." Winnie said and began to ask for serious advice, "Is this the kind of gift that you buy that would be different from the usual, any particular gift?"

This one also touched Aimee's knowledge blind spot, she said, "I'm not sure about the specifics, anyway I remember when my cousin went to his girlfriend's house last year, he prepared gifts for each of her relatives in the family, respectively."

"Separately? Each and every one?"

"I guess so."

Winnie is lost in thought, Stella and Sherry also Elaine as well as a few children's gifts well prepared, but ClarenceDanielDarnell.....

Especially since she didn't know Darnell well, the gift was inappropriate in any way.

For the first time, Winnie found it difficult to prepare gifts.

Aimee said, "Eh, I'm not going to talk to you, I have an event tonight, I'm going to get busy."

Winnie said, "Okay, go ahead and get busy."

After hanging up the phone, Winnie picked up her phone and opened the webpage to type a few words in search.

What gifts do you need to prepare for your boyfriend's house?

Winnie flipped through the pages and felt that the answers were rather general.

Just as she was immersed in it, a voice suddenly came from in front of her, "What are you looking at."

Winnie screamed in terror and hid her phone behind her the moment she raised her head.

Channing crouched in front of her on one leg with one knee, his dark eyes full of laughter.

Winnie looked at him in shock, "When did you get back?"

Nope, she was sitting right here and didn't see him come in.

Winnie reacted by looking into the bedroom.

Channing tilted his head slightly, "Back to get some stuff."

Winnie: "....."

She spoke tentatively, "I just called and you heard everything?"

The corner of Channing's lips hooked up and he slowly said, "You don't need to prepare a gift."

Really hear it.

Winnie was shy for a few seconds and whispered again, "But Aimee said that it should have to be prepared"

Channing said, "Didn't she say that her cousin prepares when he goes to his girlfriend's house, that is, when I go to your house, I need to prepare."

Winnie was really surprised that he actually listened to such clear details.

Channing pulled her up off the carpet, "Okay, get up."

He continued, "I still have to go to the office and come back to pick you up this afternoon."

"No need." Winnie said, "I'll just go over there myself."

Although Channing said she didn't need to prepare gifts, she hadn't seen her kids in a while, so she had to buy some.

Channing saw what she was thinking and kissed her brow before leaving, "See you tonight."

Winnie sat in the couch, feeling her face burn slightly.

After today, it's a new year again ah.

They seem to have been together for a little over half a year.

Time goes by so fast.

In the afternoon, when Winnie went to the mall to buy gifts for some kids, she saw a pair of cufflinks and thought they would be perfect for Channing, so she bought them.

After buying gifts out, it was already late and there was a bit of traffic everywhere.

In the sky, it was snowing lightly again.

Winnie walked all the way to the Starry Lake Mansion, and by the time she got there, the lights were on inside, and in the garden, a slender, upright figure was waiting for her, not knowing how long it had been standing.

She stopped the car and went down with her things, "Why are you out here?"

Channing took what she was holding, "I just arrived a little while ago, I'll wait for you to go in with me."

The moment his hand touched her, Winnie felt that his hand was really cold, definitely not just a moment as he said.

As he walks inside, Winnie takes his by one hand.

Channing was a little surprised and gave her a sideways glance, but felt her gaze was firm.

It was completely different from the usual retreat and nervousness.

He took her hand back and clasped it in his palm.

The house was bustling with people, all of whom were there except for Clarence who was stuck in traffic.

Several children run all over the house without looking noisy.

The youngest one is Elaine's, a daughter, with a tiny bow on her head, lying in her crib, looking at her brothers and sisters with big round eyes, her little hands waving happily in the air, as if trying to join in.

Winnie bought her a gift too, a very delicate and cute little lock.

Elaine obviously likes this cute and lovable little thing, clutching it in her hand, eyes bent: "Thanks Winnie."

Winnie smiled and looked over at the little one in the crib, "What's her name?"

Elaine turned and bent down to put the little lock on the baby while picking her up: "Her name is Sweetie because I had a sweet tooth when I was pregnant."

At this time Sherry came over: "Then if you liked spicy food when you were pregnant, wouldn't she be called Spicy?"

Elaine thought about it and thought so, adding, "It's a good thing I didn't like sour food when I was pregnant, or I would have told her to feel toothache."

Sweetie didn't know what her mother was talking about, so she just grunted twice and tried to get out of her arms.

Sherry, who is also a visitor, asked, "Did she take a dump?"

Elaine said, "No, she's going after her dad"

Darnell is upstairs at the moment answering the phone.

Elaine then carried the baby up.

Sherry stood beside Winnie, looked at Elaine's back and lamented, "Elaine is the youngest and has a child."

Winnie also said, "Yeah, she and Sweetie are so cute."

Sherry turned her head: "Since you think Sweetie is cute, do you want to have one too?"

Winnie almost choked and looked at her with a shocked expression.

Sherry patted her on the shoulder: "Children, it's fun to have your own, and you can play with them any way you want."

Chapter 1203-At that moment, Channing came over, saw Winnie's face not quite normal, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Sherry was just about to say something when Winnie immediately said, "Nope! I'm going into the kitchen to check."

Channing looked to Sherry, who shrugged, "I'll go check it out too."

In the kitchen, Stella and Dolores are there, as well as Alisa.

Together with Winnie and Sherry, the large place also seems slightly crowded.

Stella said, "How did you two get in here."

Winnie and Sherry said hello to Dolores before stammering, "I I'll see what I can do to help."

Sherry said, "I'll look at that too."

Dolores said, "You two go out, it's almost ready here."

Immediately afterwards, she said to Stella, "Stella, you stay with them, I'll be fine here."

Then the three of them were thrown out of the kitchen.

In the garden, they sat on a bench on the porch bridge, looking at the snow rustling down, Sherry said, "It seems to be quite cold this year."

Winnie nodded: "There's been a big temperature difference this year, with high temperatures in the summer and low temperatures in the winter."

Stella turned her head to look at Winnie: "With all the snow, will your filming be affected."

"No, the outdoor scenes, they were shot some time ago."

"That's good."

After a few people talked for a while, Elaine also found her way over and sat down next to Stella: "Sister, what are you talking about?"

Stella said, "Just talking, what brings you out?"

Elaine had only had her baby for a few months, and if she hadn't had to come with Dolores this time, Darnell wouldn't have let her go out.

Elaine propped her hand behind her back and exhaled, "It's too stuffy in there, I'm coming out for some air."

Sherry said, "If Darnell sees you here, you'll be in trouble."

"It's okay, he's breastfeeding Sweetie and I snuck out."

Since the birth of her child, she has been bored at home for the past few months, it was not easy for her to come to City N this time, so she could not let go of the slightest opportunity.

Winnie got up, "Let me go in and get you a shirt."

Elaine hastily took her hand, "Winnie, it's really not necessary, I'm fine, and I'm quite dressed."

Winnie saw that she was indeed wearing quite a lot, before she slowly sat down.

It does feel amazing that the last time we saw each other, Elaine was just a little girl who didn't know any better and suddenly she's a mother.

They didn't have to sit outside for a while before Daniel came over and asked them to go in for dinner.

Stella and Sherry walked ahead, and Winnie had just taken two steps when Elaine gently pulled her arm.

Winnie looked back at her, "What's wrong?"

Elaine waited until Stella and Sherry went inside before pulling Winnie to stand in the corner: "Winnie, let me tell you a secret."

Winnie looked sideways in confusion.

Elaine whispered, "Actually, Channing did come back for you."

Winnie froze at the words, "When?"

"It was when my sister and Clarence were getting married, and I was with Channing in New Zealand for a connecting flight, and he was supposed to be going back to London, and I saw him with my own eyes heading for the domestic flight." Elaine said, "I think, he must have come back for you."

Elaine continued, "When I talked to Sherry this afternoon, I found out that none of them knew he'd been back to City N at that point, and I'm guessing he must not have told you either."

All that was left in Winnie's head was the phrase, "He must have come back for you."

She didn't really listen to the rest of Elaine's words.

What was the time when was.

It's the time she least wants to see people.

What Channing saw was what kind of her.

Elaine was about to say something when a low, cold male voice came from not far away: "Elaine."

She immediately gave a shake: "Winnie, I'm going in first!"

After the words, Elaine hurriedly followed the porch bridge and ran inside.

Just halfway through her run, she fell into a warm embrace.

Darnell pulled his shirt over her shoulders and frowned slightly, "Just a few minutes of work and you managed to get out while I wasn't looking?"

Elaine pouted, "I'll just come out for some air, I won't catch a cold."

Darnell took her by the shoulders and turned to go into the house.

Not knowing what he said, Elaine's ears reddened and a smile filled her face.

Winnie leaned in and was a little lost in thought for a moment.

It was only when Channing's figure appeared in front of her that she gathered her thoughts slightly.

The next second, Channing's palm was on her forehead, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Winnie pulled his hand down and smiled, "No, go inside."

This reunion dinner, the people arrived very much, plus a few small children to play, the whole meal is very relaxed and happy.

But until after dinner, the snow outside did not mean to stop, but piled up throughout the garden.

Stella said to Winnie, "Why don't you guys stay here tonight, seeing as the snow won't stop for a while."

Sherry followed suit, "Yeah, Daniel and I aren't going back either, we're all staying here."

Knowing that Elaine and Darnell and Dolores would also be staying overnight, Winnie said, "Can't stay"

At that moment, Clarence's voice came from the side, "There really is no extra room, you and Channing will share one."

Winnie: "....."

Channing said, "You take my room and I'll share with Noah."

That's how things ended up working out.

Since several children went to bed early, several adults went off to tuck their children in.

Channing took Winnie to her room and turned on the light: "Use whatever's in there, I'll go to my sister's and get you a nightgown."

Winnie called out to him, "You"

Channing raised his eyebrows gently.

Winnie looked outside and pulled him in while closing the door behind him, "I have something I want to ask you."

“What?”

Chapter 1204-Stella gave the two little girls a bath, sent them to Dolores, and just returned to the room to see Clarence sitting there, eyes slightly dozed, do not know what is thinking.

She walked over and said, “Didn’t you go looking for Darnell, and you’re back so soon?”

Clarence opened his eyes and pulled her into his arms, “Lala, Lele asleep?”

“No, still playing around, guess it’s time to get sleepy.”

Clarence didn’t say anything, his jaw resting against her forehead.

Stella sensed his abnormality and whispered, “What’s wrong?”

Clarence didn’t say anything.

Stella hadn’t seen him like this in a long time, and she suddenly realized something: “Is there news about Justin?”

It took a moment before Clarence said, “Maybe.”

Last month, Darnell’s people saw a figure resembling Justin in S City, but lost him in a sea of people.

Stella paused: “I’ll walk you through it.”

Clarence’s grip on her tightened a few notches.

Stella said, “Whether that’s him or not, we should go see.”

It’s been three years, and she really didn’t expect that she would still hear from Justin.

Justin is the deepest knot in Clarence’s heart that he can’t let go of.

When he didn’t say anything, Stella knew what his concern was and twisted her head to say slowly, “Noah is growing up well, he’s healthy and well now, and that’s the best outcome for me. I don’t care if he’s alive or dead, that’s meaningless to me, but I don’t want you to carry around guilt for him every day of your life.”

Stella continued, “So, let’s go to S City.”

It was a long time before Clarence let out a low “hmm”: “Okay.”

Stella got up: “I’ll go take a shower first then”

Before the words left her mouth, she was yanked back again.

Clarence said, “Channing sleeps with his son?”

Stella nodded, “Yeah.”

Saying that, she explained, “Winnie and Chan are not married after all, it’s her first time staying with us, so it’s not appropriate to let her sleep in the same room with Chan”

“I just saw Winnie pull Channing into the room.”

Stella: “.....?”

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The other side.

Winnie’s words came to her lips several times, but she didn’t ask.

Channing was in no hurry and watched her quietly.

At this time, Winnie suddenly heard footsteps coming from the corridor and said with a straight face, “It’s really nothing, or you can go out first and wait until tomorrow”

With that, she turned around and tried to open the door.

Channing’s hand is on the door panel, holding back the door that had just opened a crack.

Winnie looked back at him, “Aren’t you going to Noah’s room.”

Channing said, “But I’m curious as to what you really want to ask.”

Winnie: “.....”

“Is the reason for your good grades because you are so inquisitive.”

Channing raised his eyebrows gently, “Of course.”

Winnie coughed and looked away sideways, she was silent before saying, “I just heard Elaine say that when your sister got married, did you go back to City N?”

It was Channing’s turn not to speak.

Winnie looked back at him, “Did you go looking for me?”

Channing slowly withdrew his hand and spoke only after a long time, “Yes.”

The room fell silent for a moment.

Winnie whispered, “Then why did you”

Halfway through the conversation, she didn’t know what to ask.

Why didn’t it appear to her?

At that time, his presence was only too much for her to take.

Channing said, “I heard you on the phone saying you were in the hospital, so I wanted to come back and see if you were okay, so I left.”

Winnie pursed her lips.

At that moment, a knock sounded at the door.

Stella said, “I got you pajamas, try them on.”

Channing said to her, "I'm going to go ahead and get an early night."

After the words, he opened the door and sidled away.

Stella looked in the direction of Channing's departure and asked Winnie, "What were you guys talking about?"

Winnie shook her head, "It's nothing."

Stella put the pajamas in her hand, "Then go ahead and rest, I'll go back."

"Good."

After Stella left, Winnie leaned against the door panel and slowly slid down to sit in the carpet.

She pulled the wrist guard off her hand and looked at the interlocking scars.

Chapter 1205-In the middle of the night, Winnie lies in Channing's bed, but has some trouble sleeping.

I don't know if it's too cold, but the room is filled with a crisp, fresh smell.

In the bitterly cold winter, with a few moments of material temperature.

As soon as she closed her eyes, it was as if she had gone back to that time two or three years ago.

On Stella's wedding day, she was on her way to the airport when she collided with the car in front of her and went to the hospital.

It was also a relief for her.

After returning home from the hospital, she was muddled for several days.

One evening, she woke up dizzy from a nap and ghosted out the door.

She pressed her hat down so low that the mask covered almost her entire face.

But even so, when walking on the street, she is still very afraid that people recognize her, even just a brush, she feels as if the other party recognized her, look at her eyes also become different.

There are countless voices screaming in her head, asking her over and over again what face she still has to live in this world.

Winnie stood at the edge of the bridge and looked out over the deep lake.

In a trance, she seemed to see Channing's figure appear in front of her.

Winnie took one step forward.

She can't seem to control herself or the voices in her head.

Eventually, she was in a dark place.

Cold and damp.

Water poured into the ears from all sides.

The voices, at last, stopped.

In the midst of the chaos, she seemed to see Channing again.

Winnie thought that this might be a vision before she died. She slowly reached out her hand towards him and slowly closed her eyes.

Waking up again, in the hospital.

The assistant sat by her bedside, and when she saw her eyes open, she immediately wiped her tears and said happily, "Winnie, you're finally awake."

Winnie reluctantly sat up and leaned against the bed, her face full of bewilderment.

The assistant explained, "The doctor said that you accidentally fell into the water, and a boy brought you here."

Immediately afterwards, she continued, "Winnie, do you remember how you fell into the water?"

Winnie opened her mouth, then shook her head gently.

The assistant said, "The doctor said you have a slight concussion, I should have known that you should not have been discharged from the hospital a few days ago, you should rest well in the hospital these days, and go back when you are healed."

Winnie didn't say anything.

The assistant only thought she had fallen into the water and was not feeling well, so she did not say much and stayed by her side for several days in succession.

During the days she was in the hospital, Winnie spent every day in a daze, staring out the window and wondering what she was thinking.

Until Aimee came to see her and asked her how she got herself into this mess.

Winnie doesn't know either.

She felt that her life should have ended that night.

When she was discharged from the hospital, her primary care physician gave her a business card with the phone numbers of the top psychologists in the country.

The doctor said, "This is what the boy who sent you here asked me to give you, he asked me to say to you that you only live once, and that no matter what happens, there is hope as long as you live."

After the words, the doctor added: "Miss Truman, he's right, life only comes once, and not every time, someone will happen to show up and save you. If you want to live, you have to learn to save yourself."

Winnie was silent for a long time and accepted the business card.

At that time, she never thought about who the boy who saved her was, she kept this salvation and hope and started to live again.

Perhaps that boy was a casual acquaintance for her, pulling her out of the cold lake and back into the light of day when she was about to give up on this part of her life.

In retrospect, it seems like it all fits together.

The boy, the boy who saved her life, was Channing.

From the beginning to the end, he was by her side in every moment of her despair.

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When Sherry got up in the middle of the night to pour hot water for Simon, she found someone standing outside the balcony at the end of the hallway.

She walked over and spoke in a whisper, "Winnie?"

Winnie looked back, slightly stunned, "Are you still awake?"

Sherry shook the glass of water in her hand, "There's no hot water in the room, I'll get some downstairs."

With that, she walked over to Winnie: "What are you doing standing here in the middle of the night?"

Winnie looked out at the snowy landscape and gently tilted her head, "Nothing, just thought, it's been a long time since I've been so quiet to enjoy these views."

Sherry reached out and caught a few snowflakes in her palm, "Yeah, this year's snow, it's bigger and a little colder than previous years."

After a moment, Winnie turned her head and said, "Go get the water, and I'll go to my room."

Sherry responded, "Okay, you take care not to catch a cold."

"Good."

Sherry left, but saw Winnie still standing there, with an indescribable feeling in her back.

She never felt quite right.

Sherry took a few steps, stopped again, turned the direction, walked to the door of Noah's room, and knocked gently.

Chapter 1206-Winnie didn't know how long she had been standing there, and when she looked back, she found Channing leaning against the wall, quietly watching her.

She moved her lips, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Channing walked up to her and spoke slowly, "Can't sleep?"

Winnie nods gently.

Channing said, "Do you want me to keep you company?"

Winnie: “.....”

It’s not necessary.

Before she could say anything, Channing had already taken her hand and led her back to her room.

A warmth came over her, making her feel the blood that had been frozen begin to flow again.

Channing pulled her to sit on the edge of the bed while he squatted in front of her on one bent knee, leveling his gaze at her, his voice low and slow: “I know what you’re thinking, I never cared about the process, all I wanted, from the beginning, was you.”

Even though Winnie has gotten used to his blunt expressions, it still feels surreal every time she hears these words.

Channing has seen her in many ways, low self-esteem, weakness, fear, selfishness, desperation

Whichever one she is, she is not worthy of being liked.

But on the contrary, every one of them has nothing to hide in front of him.

Winnie hung her head, her voice small: “But I’m not worth it.”

After being an actress for so many years, she knows what kind of viewers like about her, so she will present the way they like in front of the camera.

But the real her, even she herself does not know exactly what it is like.

The only thing she knows for sure is that there will always be a dark corner inside her.

In that corner, she locked herself in the cold water of the lake that night.

It was clear that everyone was putting in a reckless effort for her sake.

But she wanted to give up on herself for a long time.

It’s reckless selfishness.

Channing took her hand, “I’ll say what you’re worth.”

He continued, “Although you have long forgotten the scene of our first meeting, I will always remember.”

Winnie froze slightly and looked up to meet his gaze.

“I’m taking you to a place.”

After the words, Channing got up, took his jacket over her and held her hand as he walked out.

This time outside the snow has been much less, but the cold wind is still bitterly cold.

In the blanket of snow, the departure of the black Bentley looked particularly dazzling.

Stella stood by the window sill and couldn’t help but say, “Where do you think they’re going in the middle of the night.”

Clarence stood beside her, "Want to know?"

Channing subconsciously nodded his head.

"Then we'll follow it up and see."

Stella: "?"

Without waiting for her to refuse, Clarence was already pulling her out the door.

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On the way, Winnie sat in the car a little confused.

She had no idea where Channing would take her or how things had gotten to this point.

I don't know if it's because of the snow on the road, but the car seems to have been driving for a long, long time, so long that she has gotten sleepy.

That is, until Channing's voice rang out from the car, "Here we are."

Winnie regained her composure and followed his line of sight.

Not far away, there is a 24-hour convenience store.

However, compared to the new convenience stores that have emerged in the past few years, this store already looks a bit old, and the storefront is not large, the warm light inside adds a bit of warmth to the cold night.

Channing turned his head to look at her, "Remember this place."

Winnie sniffed and frowned gently.

Did she come here.

Channing unbuckled his seatbelt, "Go inside and check it out."

Winnie followed and got out of the car.

The streets in this neighborhood have also been covered with snow, but a full picture can be seen vaguely.

Just this place

She really has no recollection of it.

Channing pushed open the door of the convenience store and a pleasant wind chime sounded.

Winnie looked back, and some vague memories and images appeared in her mind, but she couldn't grasp anything.

She turned her head again and looked around the convenience store.

It was late and there was no one in the store.

Just then, a girl came in behind them, probably too cold, and did not pay attention to whether there were any people next to them, and went straight to the side of the Guan Dong Bo.

The clerk chatted with her as she was loading her things: "It's New Year's Day, you're not home so late, huh?"

The girl held the paper cup containing Guan Dong Bo and took a sip of soup before saying, "I can't help it, I've been working overtime today and I don't want to work this shitty shift for a day."

Winnie looked at the girl and remembered herself a few years ago.

It was the same night, but not as cold.

Her first time filming, but was kicked out of the crew, ID cards were also pressed in the crew, even the hotel can not go, originally intended to find a 24-hour convenience store to make up for a night, but

Winnie suddenly realized something.

The memory goes back to that night.

She had just entered the convenience store when she saw a boy just above her shoulder height, asking the convenience store clerk and the surrounding customers, over and over while repeating, "Have you seen my sister, she was taken away by the bad guys"

The customers were in a hurry and the clerks were busy with their shifts, none of them cared about him.

Winnie, however, took notice of him.

The boy was good-looking, but his body was thin, and his voice was hoarse and tired, so he could see that he was about to lose support.

Winnie bought his own things, and bought a sandwich, a bottle of hot water, is ready to go out, the clerk saw her intention, reminded: "Recently the means of abducting girls quite a lot, I heard some time ago, a small child let people help him to find his mother, the results"

Winnie smiled as she took her things, "I got it, thanks."

She chased after them almost without any hesitation.

But the good thing is, he didn't go far, he just crouched by the wall of the convenience store.

He saw her approach and was a little wary, those dark eyes full of defensiveness and coldness.

Winnie suddenly felt that she was quite like the unsuspecting one.

She crouched down next to him and held the sandwich in her hand out to him.

He seemed to hesitate for a moment, then took it and wolfed it down, not forgetting to say thank you to her.

Winnie looked at him and couldn't help but laugh a little.

It was the first time she saw such a good-looking little boy.

She said she would accompany him to the police, but he refused.

Winnie knows that there are many times when life's helplessness is not solved by calling the police, and she understands him, but can't help him do anything.

Later, he asked her why she hadn't come home so late.

She said she couldn't get her ID back.

He taught her a trick and went to her sister without looking back.

Winnie then thought, anyway, idle, there is no place to go, why not try what he said.

That night was the first time she learned to cheat.

But it was surprisingly effective.

The crew needed to clear the set for the night scene, but when they saw she was stuck there, the director threw a tantrum and the staff member holding her ID card rushed to return it to her.

Chapter 1207-Outside the convenience store, Stella was almost lying on the car window, curious, "What are they doing here."

Clarence glanced down her line of sight and yanked the person back up again, "Just wait."

Stella found it strange and wondered, "Do you know something?"

Clarence raised his eyebrows without a trace.

Sure enough.

Stella adjusted her sitting position and leaned a little towards him, "Did Chan tell you what's going on."

Clarence tapped his fingers on the steering wheel, "No."

Without waiting for Stella to continue asking, he added, "I'm just curious, too, about what all happened that night."

"What night?"

Clarence gazed at her and spoke slowly and deliberately, "The night you tugged on my sleeve."

Stella: "....."

She gradually realized what was going on.

A long time ago, Stella said: "That is to say, Chan is that night, met Winnie."

Clarence said, "Maybe."

Stella re-looked at the convenience store, but due to the reason that the distance is a bit far away, completely unable to see clearly what is happening inside, can only see the blurred silhouette of a person.

She spoke slowly, "Chan should have been looking for me for a long time that night."

Stella gently closed her eyes, it had been a long, long time ago, so long that she was already going to forget.

That was probably the darkest, most powerless night of her life.

She didn't even know when it would be light.

Nor did she know what awaited her.

But unfortunately for her, she met Clarence at Twilight to keep her life going.

But she overlooked how desperate and angry Chan was when she watched her being taken away by that group of people this one night.

It was also the night that both she and Chan probably saw hope again.

They are the people who live in desperate situations, and even if they see just a glimmer of light, they will try their best to grab it.

At that moment, Clarence took her hand: "By now the question that has been bothering you should have been answered."

He refers to why Chan fell in love with Winnie.

Stella slowly opened her eyes and laughed silently, "I really didn't expect that Chan actually knew Winnie so early, nor did I expect that it would be under such circumstances"

"I was actually thinking about one."

"What?"

"If nothing had happened to THE Steward family back then, we probably would have gotten engaged too."

Stella: "?"

Clarence looked at her sideways, "Phoebe Steward has always kind of wanted to marry me."

Stella: "....."

She moved and tried to pull her hand back, but was unsuccessful.

"Come on, that's her, maybe I don't have it in me."

Clarence's lips curled down, "Which means that no matter what, we'll get to know each other, under circumstances you didn't expect."

Stella was silent for a while: "Have you stopped saying earthy love stories and changed to this kind of life philosophy now?"

"I can talk about it if you want to hear it."

Stella immediately raised her hand to interrupt, "No."

.....

Meanwhile, in the convenience store.

Winnie's eyes were already filled with tears when she looked back.

Channing is standing right beside her, with a long and straight figure.

Winnie had never noticed his height as much as she did now, and she choked out, "I can't believe you are already so much taller than me."

At that time, he had just reached her shoulder.

Channing knew that she had remembered.

He took the two bottles of hot milk in his hand, paid the bill, and led her out the door, "It's been almost ten years."

Winnie somehow couldn't control her tears.

Yes, that skinny little boy has become a boy who can hold up the sky for her.

Exiting the convenience store, Winnie stops and looks to the corner.

The original empty place is now covered by layers of cardboard boxes.

She opened her mouth and subconsciously murmured, "Did you find your sister that night"

"No."

Winnie looked up at him, "So she"

Even though almost ten years have passed, she feels bad when she thinks of that night.

Channing stood in front of her, leaned down slightly, raised his hand to wipe the tears from her face, his voice low and slow: "She met Clarence that night."

Winnie remembered and got it right.

Stella, Twilight, Clarence.

She cried and cried and laughed out, "This is too much of a coincidence, I really didn't expect that it was actually you that I met that night, and your sister, I"

Channing said, "It shouldn't be described as coincidence, it's fate."

"That night she met Clarence, and I met you."

"The one who was protected and taken care of was never you, but I. If I hadn't met you that night, I wouldn't be who I am now."

Winnie looked at him with teary eyes, "So, when we met later, you recognized me at first sight?"

Channing laughed, "What are you thinking? I recognized you on TV a long time ago."

Hearing his answer, Winnie realized how stupid her question was.

She almost forgot that she is still an actress and is often active in the public camera

Channing added, "That night is a memory I don't want to remember. But at the same time, it holds some of the best memories I've had in that time."

Winnie's fingertips trembled a little.

Channing took her in his arms and whispered, "Everyone has a past they don't want to face, and so do I."

Winnie closed her eyes, she knew, what he was referring to.

It was only after a long time that Winnie spoke in a whisper, "I'm glad I met you at that time."

Channing hugged her a little tighter and without warning said, "Will you marry me."

Winnie was stunned, "What?"

Channing slowly let go of her, the tip of his tongue against his palate, and he knew that what was said was abrupt and not even prepared.

He gathered his statements and rejoined, "I"

"I do."

Chapter 1208-By the time Winnie realized what she had said, the words could not be retracted.

What's more, she has no intention of regretting it.

Channing is right, it's not a coincidence, it's fate

Some pretty amazing karma.

Just like Clarence and Stella, just like her and Channing.

The corners of Channing's lips lifted and he took her hand and just walked through the snow.

Winnie's face was buried under the scarf, slightly burning.

After a while, Channing asked her, "Is it cold."

Winnie shook her head gently.

She's actually a little hot right now.

It's 1 a.m. and the new year has arrived.

On the street, there were many relatives, friends and couples leaving after the New Year's Eve party one after another.

Instead of going back to Starry Lake Mansion, they went back to Channing's apartment.

Winnie had just taken off her scarf and was about to reach for the light when she was pulled into an embrace, followed by hot lips and tongue that fell and easily pried open her teeth.

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

From the foyer to the hall, scarves coats knit shirts shirts were scattered all over the place.

Winnie lay on the bed, her breath slightly panting.

But at this time, Channing suddenly stopped, he gently removed the wrist guard from her hand, warm thin lips pressed up.

Winnie couldn't help but shudder and try to pull her hand back.

He strangled her hand and didn't have the slightest intention of letting go, but instead deepened the sucking kiss.

Winnie felt as if her soul was burning

The whole person seems to have lost his mind.

All she knows is that there is no one, and nothing, in this world that can stop them from being together again.

This night, she was in deep water.

Cold winter nights coupled with extreme temperatures

It took a long time to stop.

As a consequence, Winnie didn't wake up for the whole day the next day.

It was only in the evening, when the cell phone at her bedside kept ringing, that she finally got up the spirit and answered the phone.

The assistant said, "Winnie, we're downstairs."

Winnie realized that it was time to go back to the crew.

She reluctantly sat up, her voice was a bit sibilant: "You guys wait for me for a while, I'll be right"

Halfway through the conversation, the phone was taken.

Channing said, "Wait five minutes while I bring down the luggage."

The assistant heard his voice and immediately responded, "Okay."

Winnie looked up at him, almost unable to make a sound: "Five minutes, I can't make it"

Channing put the phone on her bed, "Just in time, you go back to sleep, I'll just take it down."

Winnie: "?"

Channing said, "Let them take the luggage there first tonight and I'll drop you off in the morning."

“But we have to start work first thing tomorrow morning

“I know.”

Hearing him say that, Winnie laid back down again.

She seems to be used to it now, the feeling of having everything arranged by him.

No need to worry about yourself at all.

Anyway, since he said so, he will definitely deliver her before work starts tomorrow.

Winnie was just so relieved and went back to sleep.

By the time she woke up again, it was 9:00 p.m.

That feeling of exhaustion has disappeared a lot.

Winnie went to take another shower and felt much more refreshed.

She pushed open her bedroom door and saw Channing sitting in the living room, looking at something on his computer.

Winnie yawned, “Are you still working at this late hour.”

Channing immediately closed the computer and did not deny it, but simply said, “I’ll go serve you the soup.”

Winnie responded and sat down in his original position, propping up the desk with one hand on his cheek.

It’s snowing again outside, only much less than last night.

This weather is so good for sleeping at home.

And she didn’t disappoint sleeping for the whole day.

Soon, a bowl of hot tomato and beef brisket soup appeared in front of her.

Channing said, “What else do you want to eat, I’ll go make it for you.”

Winnie looked up at him, the corners of her lips curved, raised her hand to hook his neck down and kissed him on the lips.

Channing’s eyes deepened a few shades: “Are you sure?”

Winnie: “.....”

She immediately let go and stepped back a few points, “I’m kidding kidding kidding kidding.”

Channing, however, had no intention of letting her go, and his thin lips came after her.

Winnie immediately stated, pointing to something nearby, “Soup! The soup is getting cold! I haven’t eaten all day and I’m starving!”

Channing stalled and his voice was low: "Okay, you eat first."

Chapter 1209-After the New Year holiday, Winnie's film officially entered the closing stage, every day either woke up early to start work, shooting all day, or stay up late for a big night scene.

Plus this winter and cold, the whole crew's nerves are tense, do not dare to have the slightest relaxation.

Just think, do not make any mistakes, in time to shoot before the Spring Festival, but also to go home for a New Year.

And at the same time, Stella and Clarence arrived in S City.

All this time, Darnell's people have been searching the neighborhood, but never saw Justin's figure again.

Clarence and Stella have been here for a week and have not heard from him.

In the hotel, Stella had just come out of the bathroom when she saw Clarence put away his phone and he said to her, "Let's go back tomorrow."

Stella paused, "Or not."

Clarence gave a low "hmm".

He said, "It should be that they are mistaken, there is no need to waste any more time here."

Stella whispered, "Good."

The next morning, there was a partner from S City who heard that Clarence was here and came to visit.

Stella listened to them talk about work and stayed a little bored, so she went downstairs to the hotel and strolled around.

She remembered that Sherry had once told her that S City was famous for a snack that was not available anywhere else, so she had the intention of going to try it.

Stella took out her phone and searched, and it just so happened that the place was not far away, a ten-minute walk away.

S City is a city surrounded by sea on all sides, she went to the place, is an old street, all kinds of seafood a lot, so even the air, occasionally filled with the cold wet fishy smell.

Stella walked outside the snack bar, only to find that there was a line.

In the mindset of going out specially and coming all the way, she saw that the line was not very long, so she just waited in line.

Not a moment later, the front also do not know what happened, the noise came, and then the crowd also became crowded.

Stella was unprepared and was pushed, and as she stepped back, she seemed to bump into someone, and she quickly apologized, "Excuse me"

A hand steadily held her arm, and a clear voice came, "It's okay, are you okay?"

Hearing the voice, Stella froze and abruptly turned back.

The man in front of her wore the most familiar smile, the difference was that his gentle, clear face had a few more old scars, one even extending to the bottom of his neck.

He gave a slight nod towards Stella and then turned his wheelchair towards the snack bar.

Stella looked at his back and was stunned.

In the snack bar, a girl in her early twenties was grabbed by the wrist by a man with a face full of flesh, who viciously said, "If you don't pay for it today, you won't walk out of here!"

The girl was obviously frightened by him, her eyes filled with tears, she opened her mouth and tried to explain, but every time before she could open her mouth, she was scolded back by the man.

Someone next to me couldn't stand it: "You don't bully a little girl ah, what can't you say properly?"

"Which one of your eyes saw me bullying her? It's obviously this little fool who broke my watch! If you are so kind, you pay for her, you pay!"

"I'll pay for it."

Justin appeared next to the girl, looked at the man, and repeated, "I'll pay you back, let her go."

The man grunted coldly and shook off the girl's hand, "You cripple, can you afford to pay for it."

The aggrieved girl immediately hid behind Justin, and her tears kept falling.

Justin said, "How much, you name it."

The man's eyes fell on the watch on his wrist: "She broke my watch, you take yours against it."

Justin didn't say anything, unhooked his watch and handed it to him.

The man had a gleam in his eye and was about to go for it when the watch was in the air, but was snatched away.

"Who is it again"

Stella held her watch and glanced down to meet the man's gaze, "Are you sure this is enough to cover you?"

The man adjusted his expression: "A broken watch, certainly not enough, but I see them a fool, a cripple, when I am a little virtuous, eat a little loss forget."

With that, he reached out to grab the watch from Stella's hand, but she dodged it.

Stella said without haste: "Look at what you said, how can we let you lose? I know a watch repairer, he is quite knowledgeable about your brand-name watches, send it over to him to take a look, how much we pay you the original price."

The man became more and more impatient: "Who are you? What's the matter with you? Hurry up and give me the stuff, and this matter is over!"

"Finished?" Stella laughed, "What's the rush, do you want the watch that badly?"

At this time, a voice came from outside the crowd: "All spread out and disperse, who called the police?"

Stella said, "I reported it."

The man cursed lowly and just wanted to run when he was held down by the police: "You again?"

Things were soon answered.

That man is a small gangster in the neighborhood, all day long, extortion, the last time I came here, saw a girl with a cripple here, he immediately noticed the watch on Justin's hand is worth a lot of money.

When I passed by today, I saw the girl again, and only then did I have this play.

After the police took the man away, Stella gave the watch back to Justin, who said "thank you" and added, "How did you know he was coming for this?"

"From the time you went in, it was so obvious that his attention had been on your watch."

Justin laughed, "So that's what happened."

The girl following behind Justin followed suit and whispered, "Thank you, sister."

Stella looked at her and remembered that the man had just called her a "little fool".

Justin said, "It's getting late, we should go back."

With that, he looked at the watch in his hand and handed it to Stella: "I just realized today that it's so valuable, so I'll give it to you as a little token of my appreciation for helping us out today."

Stella looked at him, lips pursed, "Don't you recognize me?"

A hint of confusion appeared in Justin's eyes, "Have we met before."

At the same time, he turned his head to look at the girl behind him, "Grace, have you seen this sister."

Grace shook her head: "Haven't seen it, pretty sister"

Justin looked to Stella again, "Sorry, maybe I forgot."

Stella lost her smile for a moment, and when she looked back again, Justin and the girl named Grace, had already walked away, and the watch, too, was placed in her hand.

She slightly closed her palm and followed.

After a long walk out of this street, they waited under the platform, and after about half an hour, a slightly older bus came slowly and stopped in front of them.

Grace skillfully took out a wooden board from under the wheelchair, set it up on the steps of the bus, and then pushed Justin up with force.

Stella looked at the scene and found it absurd and bizarre.

What is Justin doing here?

Chapter 1210-Before the doors closed, Stella got on the bus.

Justin and Grace are sitting in the back, Grace is hanging her head, the whole person looks a little aggravated and frustrated, probably still sad about what just happened.

Justin, on the other hand, whispered to comfort her and cheered her up with the small snacks he bought.

Neither of them seemed to notice Stella.

Stella found a seat at the front and the bulky bus started slowly, heading in the direction of the city beyond.

She glanced at the destination posted on the bus, then opened her phone and sent it to Clarence.

The bus rattled all the way to drive for a long time, and the sky outside gradually darkened.

Stella didn't know when she fell asleep, and when she opened her eyes, the bus had arrived at the destination's, and there were only two or three passengers left on the bus, all holding their bags and getting off one after another.

Stella exhaled and got out of the car, finally getting a breath of fresh air.

The bus was filled with the heavy smell of motor oil.

She looked around to see, this place seems to be a small fishing village, a family is not regularly located on the shore, this time has come to dinner time, the whole shore is lit up with stars and lights.

In the distance, she vaguely saw the figures of Grace and Justin.

Stella followed.

After about ten minutes, they entered a hut, which then lit up with dim lights.

Stella did not go inside, but stood outside on the steps, pursing her lips slightly.

At that moment, the family behind her opened the door, followed her line of sight, and asked, "What do you do, girl?"

Stella withdrew her gaze and smiled faintly: "I picked up something of that gentleman and wanted to return it to him."

The middle-aged woman looked at the watch in her hand and dispelled her worries: "So that's how it is."

Said, she added: "See you do not look like our people here ah, you"

Stella said, "I saw it in S City and saw that it was quite an expensive watch, so I sent it over."

The middle-aged woman was slightly puzzled: "Expensive? Girl you are mistaken, a watch can be expensive to where, not to mention the situation of their family"

Seeing that she wanted to say something, Stella swept her eyes at the fruits and vegetables placed at her door, "Auntie, I haven't had dinner yet, can I have a meal at your place, I'll pay for it."

"Yes, yes, of course."

The middle-aged woman warmly invited her into the house.

She wiped the table and said, "Sit down for a while, I'll clean up the place and cook for you right away."

Stella laughs, "Good."

The middle-aged woman quickly went into the kitchen and began to work.

Stella sat for a few minutes and also walked in, "Auntie, I don't think that gentleman looks like your people here either, what did you just say about their family situation too?"

The middle-aged woman sighed, while cutting vegetables and said: "In fact, it's nothing, he is Grace's grandfather brought back from fishing at sea, and I do not know what has happened, do not remember who they are. Grace By the way, you see him next to the little girl? "

Stella nods gently.

The middle-aged woman said, "Grace's mother had a difficult birth, she was born for two days and two nights, so Grace's brain is not quite normal, her father died at sea, her mother ran away, so she followed her grandfather to live, the family also has little money, all rely on her grandfather fishing, last year her grandfather had a disease, within a few days on the person died. The two of them are crippled and stupid, which is also quite miserable."

"Shawn?"

"Oh, that's the man's name, Grandpa Grace to him to get, Grace that dead dad's name has a Xiao word, he died at sea, Grandpa Grace and saved a man back at sea, kind of nostalgia for his son, he also gave the man a chance to be reborn."

Stella lowered her eyebrows and didn't say anything.

The middle-aged woman said: "Grace's grandfather died, they also did not have a source of livelihood, but the good thing is that Shawn good writing, but also painting, there is a boss in town often in the online order, let him get, he painted a good and Grace to the boss in town to take, but also barely earn money to live."

She said, she also lamented: "I think Shawn ah, should also be a cultural person, not bad looks, if the leg is not crippled, certainly will not stay here."

Stella was silent for a moment before she said, "Auntie, I'm going for a walk outside."

"Okay, I'll call you when the meal is ready later."

Stella walked to the beach and looked at the dark sea, wondering what she was thinking.

At this time, a voice came from behind, "Are you here to see me."

Stella looked back at the man in the wheelchair and handed the watch over, "I came to return this to you, it's too expensive for me to take."

Justin smiled at the words: "For me, it's all just out of body, I have nothing to thank you for this"

"I heard that you and Grace are having a bit of a hard time, and that selling this would make you guys better off."

He turned down his wheelchair and looked at the sea: "This doesn't belong to me, Grace and I are actually living a pretty good life right now, being able to eat and wear warm clothes is enough."

Stella slowly closes her palm and holds her watch.

It was only after a long time that Justin turned his head and said, "You followed me from S City to here, not just for this watch, I think."

Stella mumbled, "What else could it be because of"

Justin said, "The way you look at me is different from others, with hate, shock, and surprise. Have I done something to hurt you before?"

Stella did not answer.

He continued, "I don't remember everything that happened before, but I never felt that I was a good person either, maybe I was once bad, ten evils, and these injuries on my body, as well as these legs, might be my retribution."

"Your legs, they were like this a long time ago."

Justin smiled lightly, "You do know me."

He looked back at Stella: "Whether you want to take me to the police station, or whatever you want to do, I only have one request, please can you find someone to look after Grace for me, if the money from the sale of the watch is not enough"

Stella interrupted him, "What makes you think that I will help you."

"I'm not sure, but I believe that you should not be next to Grace with your hands up, or you wouldn't have helped us out today."

Stella looked into his eyes, but saw only a strangeness and openness, as if he was ready for his end.

She suddenly felt a little tired.

Stella said, "You think too much, I just know you, not very well either, between us, there is no grudge. I followed you here, I'm just curious."

Justin's tense nerves finally loosened and a bright smile reappeared on his face.

He may, and is not as bad as he thinks.

At that moment, Grace called him from a short distance away.

Justin nodded slightly at her, "I'll go first."

Stella watched him disappear in front of her, and when she turned her head, she saw a sturdy figure standing there quietly, not knowing when it had come.