

## Mr Conrad 1211

Chapter 1211-Stella walked towards him and whispered, "You heard everything?"

Clarence slowly withdrew his eyes, his features were hidden in the darkness, no emotion could be seen, his voice was low: "Heard."

Stella said, "I followed him all the way from S City to here, and at first I thought it was absurd, but from the conversation I just had, it felt like he wasn't faking it ....."

"He's been living here for the past few years?"

Stella nodded and told him all that she had just inquired about.

It didn't take long for a voice to come from behind Stella: "Girl, the meal is ready."

Stella took Clarence's hand, "Let's go get something to eat first."

After entering the house, Stella said to the middle-aged woman, "Auntie, this is my husband."

Said, drawing a few hundred dollars from Clarence's wallet again and placing it on the table, "Please."

The middle-aged woman was slightly rushed, hand on the apron wiped, want to return the money to her: "ouch, where to get so much, I have nothing good to eat and drink here, just do a little ..... also do not know if you two people enough, should have known that I do more. "

Stella held her hand and pushed the money back: "It's okay, we can't eat much, it's enough."

She paused and said, "Otherwise, auntie, I see that your family seems to be living on their own, if there is an extra room, we want to rest here for a night, I do not know if it is convenient."

"Convenient and easy, we still rarely have guests in our village, especially from the likes of you two ....."

Stella smiled: "Then you can take this money, you may have to bother you for the next two days."

The middle-aged woman smiled, then did not refuse: "Hey hey, well, you guys can stay here as long as you want, I'll go and serve you food."

"Okay, thanks."

Stella handed Clarence her purse back and exhaled, "Good thing you brought money."

She hasn't been in the habit of carrying cash when she goes out for a long time.

Clarence laughed, "What if I don't have it?"

"Transferring money, but I think, in this case, compared to giving cash, transferring money seems less sincere."

Even now technology is developing rapidly, but in such small places, or cash to come more real.

Soon, the middle-aged woman brought out two dishes and a soup.

She said, "It still feels a little short, I'll go make some more ....."

Stella called out to her, "Auntie that's really enough, thank you."

"Okay, then if you guys are hungry, let me know and I'll make you a snack." The middle-aged woman added, "Then you guys eat first, and I'll go up and clean up your room."

Stella nodded gently, "Okay."

When she left, Stella picked up the bowl and served the soup to Clarence: "We'll stay here for the night, and tomorrow ..... you can go see him and talk about it."

Clarence said, "How is he now?"

"He has a few scars on his face and neck, which should be left over from the fall into the sea, as for the rest ..... haven't seen."

Clarence didn't say anything else: "Let's eat."

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Meanwhile, not far away in the small house.

Grace was lying on the windowsill with her head in her hands, "Brother, you've been looking at Grandma Zhao's house all night, what are you looking at?"

Justin withdrew his eyes and shook his head, "Nothing."

"I just saw that pretty sister when I was at the beach, did she come to see her brother?"

"I guess so."

Grace drooped her eyes, "So will brother leave here with her?"

Justin laughed and raised his hand to rub her head, "No."

Grace immediately smiled with joy and jumped in place a few times: "Great, great, brother can live with me all the time!"

Justin was just about to say something when the opening was a series of sharp coughs and he picked up a square towel to cover his mouth.

Grace hurriedly went to pour him water and patted his back again, with worry written all over her little face.

After a long time, the coughing stopped and Justin took the glass of water to wash down the taste of blood in his throat.

He squeezed the square towel and looked at the girl next to him, his voice with a hint of exhaustion and weakness: "Grace, if one day brother leaves, can you take care of yourself?"

Grace's big eyes were full of confusion: "Didn't brother say that he wouldn't leave with that sister?"

"I won't leave with her, but I will one day ....."

As he spoke, there were two more coughs.

Grace cocked her head: "Like Grandpa left."

Justin nodded his head a little.

Grace crossed her fingers: "What my brother told me, I remember, when I have no money, I go to the city to find the owner of the painting, the route I have taken many times, I will not forget. If you get sick, go to the village entrance to find the doctor's uncle, and if someone bullies me, take a stone to hit them, or go to Grandma Zhao!"

Justin laughs: "Yes, that's right."

He has painted a lot of paintings during these years, and also made a deal with that boss to put the paintings there, no matter how long it takes to sell them and how much it costs to sell them, he just needs to give Grace enough money to live on every month.

She is a little girl and can't use much money.

Grace plopped down next to the wheelchair and whispered, "But Grace doesn't want her brother to leave like Grandpa did, Grace doesn't want to never see her brother again ....."

Justin's palm gently covered her head, his voice was low: "I want to stay with you all the time, but I don't seem to have much time left."

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The next morning.

When Stella woke up, Clarence was no longer around.

And in the distance, on the sea, it seems that a few rays of sunlight have appeared.

In this cold winter day, it seems extraordinarily long-awaited.

Stella simply washed up, she just stepped outside, she saw Grace squatting in the yard, holding a knife carving something on a tree.

She walked over and crouched down next to her, "Grace, what are you doing?"

Grace turned her head to look at her, a smile lifting her face, "Pretty sister."

Stella smiled and looked at the roots of the tree again.

Grace held out her finger to introduce the little people in the tree, "This is Grandpa, this is Brother, and this is Grace."

It's a heartwarming image.

Stella looked back, "Isn't brother home?"

"My brother went to Grandpa Lee's house this morning to help him with his letter and hasn't come back yet."

“Grandpa Lee?”

“Grandpa Lee’s son hasn’t come back for a long time, but Grandpa Lee writes a letter to him every month. He used to ask his doctor uncle to write it, but he was often away, so he asked his brother to write it for him.”

Stella was silent, got up and said, “So have you eaten yet.”

“Eat up oh, brother has taught Grace how to cook, Grace can cook and eat by herself.”

Stella laughs, “Grace is awesome.”

Grace didn’t know what came to mind, ran into the house and quickly brought out another sweet potato: “Sister, you eat.”

Chapter 1212-Justin didn’t go back after writing the letter, it all went to the beach.

He sat there for a while before speaking in a light voice: “Come out, you’ve been following me all the way.”

Clarence’s figure, slowly appeared in his line of sight.

Justin looked at him, “You don’t look like one of us here, you and that girl from yesterday, you’re with her, right?”

Clarence repeated word for word, “‘We here?’”

Justin didn’t say anything.

Clarence said, “It seems that you really, really think of this place as your home.”

Justin withdrew his eyes and looked away, “I’ve lived here since I woke up and I’ve never thought of it as my home, I know that I don’t belong here. And your arrival confirms what I thought.”

“I’ve been looking for you for a long time.”

At his words, Justin was slightly stunned, and after a moment, he turned his head again and said, “In this world, there are only two kinds of people who will look for someone who is alive or dead, one is an enemy and the other is a relative. Which kind are you?”

Clarence’s tone was calm: “Which one do you want me to be.”

Justin’s lips pursed up: “You give me a very familiar feeling, it seems like I used to live with you for a long time, you should be my family. But ..... but not exactly.”

“Why.”

“You’re the same as that girl yesterday, you both look at me strangely, I’m not sure if that’s hate or not, but ..... even though she said that I was overthinking it and we just know each other, you don’t give me that feeling today.”

Clarence lost his smile, and for a moment he didn’t know what to say.

He thought of a million outcomes, but never thought that Justin was living in this way, in this place.

Forget about the past.

A young master who was once well-clothed and well-fed, now has scars all over his hands and lives off of helping people write letters and draw pictures.

Justin continued, "I don't know why you're looking for me, but if you really are my family, I'd like to ask you one last favor."

"What?"

"After I die, help me take care of Grace," Justin is a little depressed, "since her grandfather died, I have been teaching her the ability to survive independently, but she is a girl, no one to rely on, fate is already very unfair to her, I do not know what will happen to her in the future. "

Clarence frowned: "It's too early to give an account of the aftermath."

Justin laughed silently: "It's not early, I was already at the ghost gate when I was rescued by Grandpa Grace, although I barely woke up at the end, but my body's organs are rapidly failing, I may not last long."

Clarence's jaw tensed slightly: "I'll take you to the hospital for a checkup."

Justin gently shook his head: "No need to waste your time, I know my own body well."

As he spoke, he added, "The only thing I can't let go of is Grace, so if I can, I want to trouble you to take care of her for me. On the contrary, if you are here to seek revenge on me, then just forget I said anything."

It was only after a long time that Clarence said, "I will have food sent here regularly, and you can tell them anything you need."

With that, he took out a business card and handed it to Justin: "You can also call me if you need anything."

Justin took the card and mumbled, "Clarence."

Clarence said, "I will come to see you off one last time, and to get her out of here and to the best possible treatment."

Justin looked up at him with a smile on his face, "Thank you."

Clarence closed his eyes slightly and did not speak.

Justin said, "It's getting late, I should get back or Grace will be anxious."

He turned his wheelchair and moved forward to leave.

Suddenly a voice came from behind: "Big brother."

A trace of surprise flashed across Justin's face, and he looked back at the person standing there with an answer in his heart.

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Stella sits in front of Grandma Swift's yard, eating a baked sweet potato Grace gave her and looking aimlessly ahead.

I don't know how long it took, but Clarence finally came back.

Stella got up slowly.

Clarence said, "Go home."

Stella didn't say anything, just shared half of the sweet potato in her hand with him, "Here, breakfast."

The corner of Clarence's lips raised and raised his hand to wipe the corner of her lips, "It's better for you to eat slowly by yourself."

Stella: "....."

She subconsciously took out her phone and looked at it, but there was no trace of it, this liar!

Before leaving, Stella took one last look back at the room not far away.

Justin and Grace had already started preparing lunch, and the two shared it. Although occasionally Grace would forget what to do and get frazzled, Justin was patient from start to finish, telling her not to rush and what to do next.

The small house is full of fireworks.

This kind of calm and peaceful day is probably what Justin has been longing for.

Chapter 1213-The small fishing village did not stop the original life because of the arrival of two people strangers.

When Grandma Swift returned from her grocery shopping trip, she saw another thick stack of cash pressed on the table, and pressed against that cash, was a watch.

Even if they left nothing to say, Grandma Swift understood what was meant.

They gave her the money so she could help take care of Grace and Shawn.

As for this watch .....

Grace was choking on the fumes just as there was a knock on the door.

She covered her mouth and nose and coughed as she ran to the door, "Grandma Swift."

Grandma Swift, with a basket of groceries on her wrist, asked, "Where's Shawn."

"My brother is cooking."

Grandma Swift handed Grace the basket of vegetables: "This was bought to make for those two guests, and now that they're gone, I can't eat this much, so you guys take it."

Justin probably taught Grace not to just accept things from others, and she hesitated for a moment.

Grandma Swift took her hand and grabbed the handle of the basket: "Don't be embarrassed with me, take it and eat it."

Grace finally took it and a smile lifted her face, "Thank you Grandma Swift!"

Grandma Swift fished out the watch again: "Take this to Shawn."

Grace recognized it as his and immediately nodded heavily.

Grandma Swift said, "All right, you guys hurry up and get the food ready to eat, I'm going back to cooking too."

Grace waved at her, "Bye Grandma Swift."

She closed the door and bounced in with a basket of vegetables, "Brother, Grandma Swift is bringing us the vegetables."

At the same time, Justin also turned off the fire.

Grace handed him the watch again, "This is what Grandma Swift told me to give you."

Justin took it, looked down at it without saying anything, and after a moment looked up and said, "Tengteng the food inside, eat and then go return the basket to Grandma Swift."

"Yes!"

When Grace got half of it, she took out a pile of cash from under the dish and flinched, "Brother, a lot of money ....."

So Justin turned his wheelchair again and showed up at Grandma Swift's doorstep.

Grandma Swift looked at the money he was looking over and sighed, "What do you think you're doing here ....."

Justin put the money in her hand and smiled, "We've caused you a lot of trouble since Grandpa Grace passed away, so it's better for you to keep this money."

"I can't spend so much money alone. Take it, and you and Grace can have a better life in the future, without having to keep running to the city."

Justin said, "Not even later."

As soon as he spoke, two cars stopped outside the courtyard and several people came down and took living supplies and food and moved them to the house.

Grace watched the scene with her mouth wide open.

Grandma Swift was also surprised, she reacted and asked Justin again in a whisper, "The couple that came yesterday, you know them, right?"

Justin withdrew his eyes and nodded gently, "They should ..... be my family."

Grandma Swift was even more puzzled: "Then why didn't you leave with them?"

Justin smiled lightly and turned his head to look at the girl who treated those new things with curiosity and freshness: "I want to stay here with Grace for some more time, she is not ready to accept the strange world outside."

"Grace is lucky to have met you, and it's a blessing in her life."

Maybe it's really Grace's dead dad in heaven that blessed Shawn to Grace's side.

Justin nodded slightly at her and turned his wheelchair back to the courtyard.

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After sitting on the plane back to City N, Stella noticed that Clarence didn't talk much the whole way.

She whispered, "When we have time, we can come back to see ....."

Clarence shook his head and took her in his arms, "Next time I'll just come alone."

"After what happened in the past two days, I suddenly feel that it's actually quite good for him to be alive. At least, he brings hope to Grace."

Without Justin, Grace's life would probably have been very difficult, and there is no telling which way she would have disappeared silently in a corner of the world one day.

The cycle of cause and effect in this world is sometimes so ingenious.

Maybe this is, too, the meaning of his survival.

Stella's voice was soft: "The Justin I once hated is dead, and now alive is a stranger who has nothing to do with me. I told you, no matter what happens, I will be with you."

Clarence's jaw was next to the top of her head, and his voice was low: "He's sick and doesn't have much time left. The next time he comes over, it should be the last time he sees him."

Stella was slightly stunned: "How can ....."

"Justin's health has not been good, plus he spent so much time in the sea, it's a fluke that he survived."

Stella was silent for a long time before she said again, "Won't he go to the hospital?"

Clarence "hmm": "He probably does not want to waste his time on this, he wants to spend time with the girl, walk with her, the last part of his life."

Stella's lips pursed: "Let's get Grace to City N, later."

"Good."

Chapter 1214-Two months later, Winnie's film was officially closed and the crew held a closing ceremony and dinner.

In the midst of the congratulations, Winnie also received an extra bouquet of flowers.



Just when the rest of the crew was curious, only Francis asked heartily, "What's next?"

Winnie hugged the bouquet, the corners of her lips lifted gently: "There will be a trip to London."

"What's the point of going to London when New Year's Eve is just a few days away?"

Winnie put away the smile on her face and said in a serious manner, "Nothing, something came up."

Francis did not understand very well, but did not ask anything more, but only enviously said: "I also want to go out to play a round, but unfortunately after the year will be in the group again."

"It's not good, how can you earn money without working."

"Then how come you only make one movie a year."

Winnie said, "You work harder now, so that in a few years you can be like me, working when you want to work and not working when you don't."

Francis: "....."

Winnie is indeed a senior in the circle, debut ten years, in addition to the middle two years low profile for a period of time, the rest of the time the output of each work are fine, hands also hold several high luxury endorsement, fashion resources is the envy of countless people can not come, and is a partner of the 'full star', is really a top female rich woman.

Kill the banquet, Aarav happy, drink a little more wine, pull Winnie very emotional: "I still remember the first few months we just met that time, you are still stuck in the past can not come out, and now ..... always recovered the previous confidence, I am very happy, can witness all this. "

Winnie bowed slightly towards him, "I am grateful to director Aarav for giving me this opportunity."

“No need to say thank you, this film, we are also considered to complement each other, to be honest, your experience actually gave me a lot of inspiration and inspiration, I made this film is also the meaning of the hope that can come out of the shadow of the past not only you, but also millions of girls, with the same encounter.”

Aarav was talking, probably drunk and babbling, and Winnie didn't hear him clearly.

At that moment, Aarav's staff came to help him away.

Winnie looked at the seventy-year-old's white sideburns and felt a very touching feeling in her heart.

Just as she was about to leave, Francis came up next to her, “What did director Aarav just say to you.”

“He said ..... hopes that every girl who sees this movie will come out of the past.”

Francis spoke thoughtfully, “So that's how it is.”

Winnie looked over at him, “What?”

Francis said: “I've heard a rumor before, said director Aarav's granddaughter was invited to a party by a friend in high school, but ..... forced to take a lot of indecent photos, not long after, these photos spread in the school, those students are underage, the The sentence is not heavy, out of the parents are sent out of the country one after another to start life anew. But doctor Aarav's granddaughter never came out, and finally could not bear the pressure and jumped to her death.”

Winnie sniffed and was stunned.

This is the first time she has heard about this.

Francis said, “Which one of the people living in this world does not carry a past of suffering and inability to talk about it.”

After that, Francis' phone rang: "My agent is rushing me, I have to leave now, see you next time Ms. Truman."

Winnie retracted her thoughts, "See you next time."

After the killing party, Winnie went back to the hotel.

Channing comes out of the kitchen, "I'll make the hangover soup, you drink it ....."

Before he could finish his sentence, Winnie wrapped her arms around his waist and rested her head gently on his chest.

Channing put his hand on her back and whispered, "What's wrong."

"Nothing, just a little dizzy from the wine."

"Then take a break first."

Winnie looked up at him, "Channing."

"Hmm?"

Winnie said, "Thank you."

Channing chuckled, "Thank me for what."

"That's ..... thank you for making me a hangover soup."

How fortunate she is to have met him in this life.

Channing hugged her, "If you really want to thank me, why don't you go somewhere with me tomorrow?"

"What place?"

"Is there any place you wouldn't like to go."

Winnie thought that his rhetorical question was textbook, and she thought for a moment, "No."

Channing's lips hooked up, "That's fine."

Winnie smacked her lips, "I'm going to get some soup ....."

She had just taken a step when Channing pulled her back and his thin lips pressed down with it, "The soup is still a little hot, drink it later."

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

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The next morning, Winnie wanted to sleep in, but she got up before 10am because she had to pack up and go home.

She yawned and looked around the room at the neatly arranged suitcases, thinking for a moment that she hadn't woken up.

Channing and he slept at the same time last night, how early did he have to get up today to get all this packed up and get to work .....

Winnie couldn't help but sigh again, it's good to be young.

Both the driver and the assistant followed her after taking her home.

Winnie saw that it was still early, so she fell back to sleep.

By the time she woke up again, it was 1pm.

She opened her bedroom door only to see Channing sitting in the couch.

Winnie's sleepy eyes said, "What are you doing back ....."

Channing turned his head, "Didn't you promise me last night that you'd go somewhere with me today."

Winnie jolted awake: "How could I forget about this? Wait for me, I'll go wash my face and change my clothes."

"Okay, there's no rush."

Standing in the bathroom mirror, Winnie thought, since Channing is taking her out, it's either a date or meeting the elders, so she can't be plain, she still has to put on makeup.

She stayed in the dressing room for almost an hour, and when she put on her earrings, she went out in a hurry: "I'm ready, let's go."

Channing got up and looked at her without saying anything.

Winnie met his gaze, "What ..... is wrong?"

Channing smiled, "Nothing, just thought you were pretty."

Winnie: "....."

She couldn't help but blush: "Where did you learn all these sweet words?"

Channing walked towards her, "I'm just telling the truth."

The smile on Winnie's face lifted uncontrollably as she took his arm, "Okay, that's true, let's get going."

Channing pulled her hand down and held it in his palm, leading her toward the door.

The streets on both sides of the road are already beginning to feel the ambiance of Chinese New Year.

Winnie lowered the car window, keeping a smile on her face, and this year she was finally no longer spending Chinese New Year alone.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the side of the road.

As Winnie unbuckled her seat belt, only to find Channing sitting there unmoving, she asked, "Not there yet."

Channing looked outside, "Here we are."

Winnie followed his line of sight and saw the three words "Civil Affairs Bureau" in bold letters.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 1215-How could she have imagined that the place that Channing was going to bring her to was actually here .....

When Winnie turned her head back, she met Channing's dark, quiet eyes.

He looked at her, his gaze burning, and asked in a low voice, "Go down."

Channing was asking her permission.

Winnie instantly felt her heart almost beating out of her chest.

She said she couldn't say no to him.

It's been two months since Channing proposed to her, and it's actually not a quick walk to get here today.

Just feel too sudden, not a little prepared.

But .....

Life is such that nothing comes until she is ready.

Just as Winnie reached for the car door, Channing took her other hand, and then his voice slowly rang out, "There's one more thing missing."

Winnie looked down and saw that on her left ring finger, she was wearing a diamond ring.

A smile surfaced in Channing's dark eyes, "It's time to go."

Throughout the whole process of getting her license, Winnie felt confused, she didn't seem to understand anything and it was always Channing who led her and communicated with the staff.

When it came time for the photo shoot, it was as if she had found herself, and a bright and radiant smile appeared on her face.

Channing held her hand, the corners of his mouth curved upward.

Snapping.

The shutter sounded.

After getting the marriage certificate, Winnie's whole body was a bit suspended, and she couldn't wait to share the news with others, but she and Channing hadn't made it public yet, and it was too explosive to send to friends, and embarrassing to send to Sherry and Stella.

So, she thought about it and pulled a group of the only two people who knew about it, then shot the marriage license and sent it out.

Aimee: [?

Francis: [?

Winnie suddenly remembered a quote she had read on the internet before and replied while laughing.

Winnie: [VIP sneak peek].

No sooner had she sent the message than Aimee's phone call came through, and Winnie cleared her throat and picked up, "Hello."

"I knew it, I knew it! This day has come after all! I really did save for a rainy day!"

Winnie laughed, "It's not as dramatic as you make it sound."

Aimee said, "No exaggeration, no exaggeration at all! I feel like you could have a wedding next month!"



“It’s really not so much .....

“Anyway, I don’t care, your wedding I must be a bridesmaid, your family’s handsome little brother’s best man, I guess the age is not too different from him, I have to pick a good one.”

Winnie: “.....”

She was afraid that Channing would hear her and purposely brought the phone to her right ear and whispered sideways, “Can you say something reliable.”

Aimee said, “How can I not rely on it, you are licensed to get married, but still do not allow me to make efforts for their own happiness, or wait for you to hold a child, I do not even have a boyfriend yet.”

“Come on you, there are so many people pursuing you, but you can look back and not be single all the time.”

Aimee sighed and lamented, “Those people are too superficial, they only see my beauty, not my soul and heart.”

Winnie couldn’t help but laugh, “Well, I’m still on my way, so I won’t talk to you.”

“Okay, buy me dinner when I go back to City N.”

“Good.”

After hanging up the phone, Winnie opened her phone, only to see that Francis in the group had sent a dozen messages one after another, and her phone was still vibrating.

Winnie was about to reply when Channing’s voice came in, “If you’re ready, getting married next month isn’t out of the question.”

Winnie: “.....”

She almost choked.

Winnie spoke tentatively, “Did you hear everything?”

Channing was noncommittal, raising his eyebrows gently.

Winnie thought about it: “I have a drama performance next month ..... time may be slightly rushed.”

Channing laughed: “I’m just kidding, next month is too rushed, I’ll come up with a time about the wedding.”

The corner of Winnie’s lips curled up and she looked out the window.

It seems like, as stated, everything actually went pretty fast.

At this time last year, how could she have thought, how could she have dared to think, that she would be going to get a marriage license with Channing?

After a while, Winnie picked up her phone and replied to Francis.

She thought about it and sent a message to Blake Truman.

Winnie: [Dad, I got married].

By the end of the night, Winnie received a call from Blake Truman.

Blake Truman was silent for a long time: "Winnie, it's Daddy who's sorry."

Winnie held the phone, "Dad, what are you doing talking about this all of a sudden."

"All this time, I didn't care enough about you to cause something as big as your marriage, and I just found out about it now."

"Actually, I ..... didn't tell many people, and you were the first to know." Winnie laughed, "And I told you when I got my license, ah."

Blake Truman sighed, "Is he good to you."

"He's been so good and kind to me, and there's no one better in the world than he's been to me."

Winnie didn't talk to Blake Truman for long because he also already had a new family and his kids needed him.

Before hanging up the phone, Blake Truman said, "Winnie, when you have time, come home and visit."

Winnie said softly, "Good."

She put away her phone and looked out the window, the city was already lit up with all the lights.

Among them, there is also one of hers.

Just as she was slightly lost in thought, Channing appeared behind her and hugged her from behind, "What's on your mind?"

Winnie retracted her thoughts and smiled, "It just felt, well, a little magical."

“Hmm?”

Winnie shook her head gently, “It’s nothing.”

From the time she met Channing, to the time she met him, to the time she met him, so much has really happened, and before she knew it, it’s been ten years.

It seems like yesterday when she thought back to when she was just starting out in the industry.

Channing’s voice sounded in her ear, his breath rolling, “Dinner, sister.”

Winnie: “.....”

She instantly returned to reality.

Channing was clearly just saying that, as his thin lips moved down to take her earlobe.

Winnie felt her soul screaming as she struggled to get out, “Don’t we have to eat .....

“I’m not hungry yet, are you.”

Winnie was just about to answer when her lips were gagged.

Then, of course, she could only be not hungry.

.....

Two days later, they boarded a plane to London.

It was not any airline's plane, but Clarence's private plane.

Noah was the happiest one to see Winnie and immediately ran over to her and jumped into her arms:  
"Auntie Winnie!"

Winnie caught him, rubbed his little head and laughed, "Noah is growing taller again."

"Noah has milk every night. Mom says milk makes you taller."

At this time, the two little girls, Lala and Lele, both ran over.

Clarence and Stella went back to their room and went to sleep in peace when they saw that someone was taking the kids.

They are also flying to London for Chinese New Year this year.

All along the way, the little ones kept calling out "Auntie Winnie".

Channing finally couldn't resist correcting them, "Call it aunt."

Chapter 1216-It was a long drive to London, and after the three kids fell asleep playing, Winnie closed her eyes in Channing's arms.

By the time she woke up from her nap, it was already dark outside.

Winnie stretched out and realized that Channing was nowhere to be found.

She was just about to get up and walk around to move around when Stella came over, "Wake up."

Winnie nodded, "What about Chan .....Channing?"

"He and Clarence went to talk about work, so I'll take you to dinner first if you're hungry."

"No, I'm not hungry yet." Winnie resumed her seat, "Sherry and Daniel, aren't with you guys."

Stella sat next to her, "They're not going to London this year, they're going back to Sherry's parents' for New Year's Eve."

“So they’re going back to London one year and Sherry’s parents’ side one year?”

“Pretty much.”

Winnie smiled, “That’s good.”

Stella added, “What about you.”

“Me?”

“You and Chan go back to London every year after that or something.”

Winnie: “.....”

She coughed, “I ..... I don’t know.”

Stella laughed: “Don’t be nervous, my dad is not that hard to get along with, and Chan likes you so much, he won’t give you a hard time.”

Winnie gently pursed her lips and lowered her head without speaking.

She does have concerns.

Three years ago when Channing had his accident, William also made a special trip back to City N for this reason.

They also met hastily in front of Chassell’s hospital room.

Thinking about this, Winnie suddenly realized something and jerked her head up: “You guys shouldn’t be because of this, that’s why .....”

Stella shrugged, the smile on her face unchanged: “I haven’t seen my dad in a while either, and Noah and Lala and Lele, they miss Grandpa too.”

Winnie’s nose got a little sour and she smiled, hugging Stella gently, “Thank you.”

Stella gently patted her back: “What’s the point of being polite to me, plus, you’ll have to call me sister now, as I should.”

Winnie: “.....”

The tears suddenly stopped flowing.

Five hours later, the plane stopped at a private airport.

Unlike City N, it was drizzling in London at this time of year, and as soon as I stepped off the plane, a cold, wet smell hit me.

The three little ones were all drowsy, held in the hands of Stella, Clarence and Channing respectively.

Winnie exhaled slightly as she grabbed her things and walked next to Channing.

Because of her work, she has actually been to London many times, but never once, like now so apprehensive.

While on the road, Winnie kept looking out the window, her hands in her lap, slightly tucked away. Suddenly, she felt Channing's hand gently grip hers.

Winnie looked back and met Channing's eyes as he whispered, "Don't worry, I'm here."

The phrase works well for her no matter what time of year it is.

Winnie smiled, then slowly returned his hand.

Because of the arrival of Stella and her family, she was actually not as nervous as she was at the beginning.

But ..... that is also Channing's father, after all.

Soon, the car slowed to a stop.

Channing looked out, "Here it is."

Noah was the first to get out of the car, calling out "Grandpa" as he ran towards the house.

Lala and Lele were like two little tails, following close behind.

Seeing Stella and Clarence heading inside, Winnie unconsciously tightened her grip on the hand Channing was holding and tried to remain calm: "Let's go in too."

Chapter 1217-In the living room, William had waited all night and stood up in a hurry when he heard Noah's voice.

Soon, several little ones were rooted in his arms, with a Sweet cry, "Grandpa!"

"Grandpa~"

"Grandpa~"

William had a smile on his face, and since Noah was already a big boy, he could only pick up Lala and Lele, while saying to Noah, "Noah, you are all hungry after such a long flight, go and eat something."

A sumptuous table of food has been prepared.

Noah dutifully nodded in response, "Yes!"

At this time, Clarence and Stella, and Channing came in almost back to back with Winnie.

After they finished talking with William, Winnie also hurriedly handed over the gift bought with both hands, stammered and spoke: "Uncle ..... uncle, this is the tea set bought for you, I don't know if you like it ..... "

William looked over at her and gave a slight nod in greeting.

But since he was holding Lala and Lele on his left and right, he didn't reach out to pick them up.

Winnie's hand hung in the air for only two seconds before the gift box in her hand was picked up by Channing and handed over to the waiting maid: "Take it to the study."

The maid answered, nodded and left.

William added, "You are all tired from this journey, let's eat first."

At the moment he turned around, Winnie exhaled without a trace, feeling sweat on her hands.

At the table, there were three children who kept talking and livening up the atmosphere, and the whole atmosphere was pretty good, not as awkward as one might expect.

After this meal, Winnie was not as nervous as before.

She discovered that William was not only a kind grandfather, but also a father who was very good with his children.

When he treats Stella, he is full of fatherly tolerance and doting, and speaks slowly and carefully.

Channing is on point, between father and son, and seems to have maintained that balanced magnetic field.

Although he didn't show too much concern for Channing, Winnie could tell that there was a tacit understanding between them that they could know what was on each other's mind with just one look.

Winnie could even imagine how they had gotten along in London over the years.

He is a father and son, a working partner, and a mentor and friend.

Blood ties, it really is a wonderful thing.

As for Clarence, William probably still remembers those jerks he had back then, and doesn't like to talk to him, and says more to Winnie than to him during the meeting.

Even though he said a total of two words to Winnie, one asking if she could get used to the dishes, and the other saying that she should tell the kitchen what she wanted to eat so they could prepare it.

And because of that, it makes it a lot easier for Winnie.

After eating, the group went back to their respective rooms.

Winnie stood and looked around Channing's bedroom, which actually showed more signs of his life here than at Starry Lake Mansion.

On the desk, there are still books that he read in college.

Winnie walked over, picked up a copy, just turned a page, and immediately put it down with a headache.

It was all in dense English, and it was all jargon she couldn't understand.

At that moment, Channing came up behind her, "What are you looking at?"

Winnie turned her head, "Why aren't you sleeping in Noah's room?"



Channing raised his eyebrows slightly and braced his hands on either side of the desk, circling her in his arms, "Why should I go to his room?"

"Last time you didn't all ....."

"Last time it was because I was afraid you would feel embarrassed."

Winnie said, "Aren't you afraid I'll feel embarrassed this time."

Channing laughed low: "We're legally recognized as a legal couple, what's awkward about that."

Winnie sniffed, her ears burned slightly, and she couldn't say a word for a long time.

Channing added, "Is there anywhere you'd like to go, I'll take you there tomorrow."

Winnie was silent: "I want to visit your school."

He slowed his voice: "Good."

After a moment, Winnie spoke again tentatively, "Is your dad, is he still blaming Clarence?"

"It's okay, they do it all the time."

Winnie laughed, "It's pretty rare that I see someone who can give Clarence a scowl."

Preferred he can only suffer.

This feeling is inexplicably a bit cool what is going on.

Channing asked her, "Are you still nervous now?"

Winnie shook her head gently and the corners of her lips lifted, "Your dad is a lot nicer to get along with than I thought."

Chapter 1218-When Winnie and Channing went to Oxford, the school was still on Christmas break and the whole campus was sparse and empty.

Thick snow piled up on the roof, surrounded by Christmas decorations, full of a sense of holiday atmosphere.

Winnie turned to the person next to her and asked, "How do you spend Christmas every year?"

Channing took her hand and spoke slowly, "Most of the time, in the lab."

"Is it that bad?"

Christmas is also considered the Chinese New Year abroad, and she thought there would be some kind of event.

Channing's lips curled a little: "On Christmas Eve night, there will be dinner with William. As for the rest, it's not necessary for me."

Winnie said, "I have heard before that the headquarters of the complex is moving back to City N."

Channing softly hummed: “always have this intention, but the project has changed in the past two years, can only be shelved for the time being.”

Winnie nodded, but Stella and the others often bring their kids over, so it should be okay.

Channing took her hand and moved forward, “I’ll show you the lab.”

When they arrived at the lab, there were several other people inside doing experiments.

And they all obviously knew Channing, and after greeting him warmly in English, they looked at Winnie next to him, with more than a little ambiguity and gossip on their faces: “Is this your girlfriend? She’s beautiful.”

Channing spoke slowly and clearly: “She’s my wife.”

Several people had surprised expressions on their faces, amazed.

When Winnie heard him say that, her heart beat a few minutes faster.

Although they have received a license, but get along with the usual nothing different, he also always ..... love to call her sister in bad taste.

This was the first time he introduced her as his wife, in front of other people.

They spent the afternoon in the lab, and as they were leaving, Winnie was stopped by the man who had first greeted Channing: “Hey, I seem to have seen you in the mall.

He said he thought he had seen her at the mall and asked if she was a model.

Winnie froze and was about to answer when Channing said, “She is a superstar in China.”

The man wowed a few times and then asked if he could take a picture with Winnie.

Winnie smiled and agreed.

After leaving the lab, Winnie said, “Are they all your classmates.”

“The one in the photo with you, two years older than me.”

“Then why is he still at school?”

“He still has a project left to do.”

Winnie was incredulous that Channing had graduated and he was still around.

It’s also too bad.

.....

They stayed in London for a week in total, and the night of Chinese New Year was particularly lively, with the whole house decorated inside and out with a festive atmosphere.

It is not at all obvious that this is a foreign country.

And there were many domestic students in London, and even from a distance, Winnie could vaguely hear them cheering in the squares, in the streets.

It was also the first time that she had spent Chinese New Year with so many years.

In those previous years, it was either on the set or alone at home.

As she finished eating, Winnie's phone vibrated a few times.

Aimee: [Happy Chinese New Year!

Aimee: [Isn't it touching, I purposely pinched the time in London to send you this].

There is an eight-hour time difference between London and City N. It is now early in the morning on the first day of the New Year.

Winnie: [It's so late and you're still up?

Aimee: [The elderly ah sleep so early, watch the New Year.

Aimee: [How did your meeting the parents session go?

Winnie: [Pretty good.]

Aimee: [All right, all right, I won't bother, you hurry up and have dinner with your new husband's family].

Winnie: [.....]

Winnie had just put down her phone when a cluster of fireworks exploded in the sky outside her window.

The Thames started a fireworks show.

Several little ones ran out happily, squeezing and playing with snowmen in the yard.

Lala, Lele two small girls hands small, each time only pinch a little, soon broken, see Noah has been wrapped into a large snow ball, the two little girls began to grunt anxious.

Clarence squatted next to them, wrapped a snowball to hand them: "You two together is not faster than brother."

Lala looked at the snow in her hand, then at her dad in front of her, and suddenly put her hand in his collar.

Clarence: "....."

Lala did the bad thing, bent her eyes with a smile and babbled towards Stella: "Mommy Mommy~"

Stella caught the little girl in her arms and also laughed so hard that she started running with her in her arms.

Clarence casually pinched a handful of snow and gently threw it towards them.

Lele stood next to Clarence, clapping her little hands in delight.

Clarence pinched her little face and laughed, "What are you smiling about, want to play?"

Lele nodded heavily, then grabbed a handful of snow haphazardly and stomped forward just in time to trample on the snowball Noah had worked so hard to pile up for most of the day.

Noah crouched on the ground, dumbfounded, and then a small snowball hit him on his clothes as Clarence said, "What are you doing frozen."

Then began a snowy melee.

Not long after, Winnie and Channing joined in.

William stood in the doorway looking at the few of them, large and small, and a smile slowly lifted up on his face.

He looked up, looking towards the fireworks blooming in the distance, and his thoughts couldn't help but drift a little far away.

The kids are older.

They have also found their own happiness and home.

In his life, all the hate, all the resentment, and gradually in these long years, gradually be smoothed out.

There will be no more regrets in this life.

Chapter 1219-A year later, the film directed by Aarav, titled Bright, was released.

Even if the night is long, you can still be your own light, dazzling and bright.

The film received many positive reviews at the spot screenings, and after its release, it topped the box office of the same period.

Although this is a literary film, the whole reveals depression and powerlessness, but Winnie and Francis box office appeal are very strong, and coupled with each actor and actress, are crazy drama, is a rare visual feast.

What's more, it's Aarav's finale.

By all accounts, the film's success was inevitable.

Even so, all the creators, did not let up and gave a very satisfactory answer to the audience.

The movie was a hit in the country at the same time, there is news that the film has been sent to the Oscars, there is the greatest hope to win the best picture award this year.

And Winnie and Francis swept the awards again with this film.

It didn't take long for comments to come out of the circle about Winnie.

No matter what she has experienced, no matter how long she has been silent, when she reappears with her work, she can always surpass her own achievements last time and set off waves of craze in the entertainment industry.

Over the years, there are many people who want to imitate Winnie's path, but without exception, no success, even if there are occasionally good results, but they are not half as good as Winnie's achievements and dazzling.

The movie "Bright" has established Winnie's position in the film industry as one that no one can shake.

Even though she has no new works behind her, no one can surpass her current achievements anymore.

Even her first film has rarely been achieved, let alone several together.

After the release of the movie, not only the content of the movie itself, but also some of the values conveyed have caused a lot of discussion.

For example, should you call the police after being photographed in private by your boyfriend.

Without permission to take pictures, itself is an illegal act, if then spread widely, the reputation and psychological impact on the person concerned, can constitute a crime.

With this, the police side also did some publicity, so that the girls who have this encounter or are experiencing this kind of thing, to stand out bravely and resolutely defend their rights, just like the heroine in the movie.

The people who can't hold their heads up should be the ones who spread the photos around in a big way, not the victims.

At this point, there is absolutely no one left to attack Winnie for what happened a few years ago, and even if there are malicious marketing numbers and black powder water army, they are quickly suppressed by passersby and fans.

For months after the movie aired, the heat was on, and Winnie and Francis were on the topic almost every other day.

Until someone moved a photo from a foreign social account, this time diverting the attention of the crowd.

The person who sent the photo said, "This is my friend's senior at Oxford University, and the photo was posted on his account a year ago. Friends! Oxford University! Why would Winnie go to that place when she has nothing to do, but don't you forget that our Mr. Steward graduated from Oxford University!"

The following is a "OMG" sound.

"And I see the background of the photo seems to be in the laboratory, right, the general public certainly can not enter!"

"Absolutely, absolutely, I also found the account that posted this photo, someone asked the blogger, 'This girl is so beautiful, who is she? The blogger replied, 'Pretty, right?'"

And so it was that Clarence's year-old, watermarked screenshot was once again circulated by all the major channels.

The crowd exclaimed, "It doesn't get any more real than this."

Just when everyone thought Winnie would still not respond to the story, she sent an unprecedented tweet in the middle of the night.

Winnie: [Thank you all for your concern, I have gotten married, but since he is not in the circle, I don't know how to tell everyone about it. I have seen everyone's blessings, thank you.

The entire internet exploded after this Twitter feed was sent out.

Winnie this is not only a tacit acknowledgement of their speculation, it's straight out in the open!

The key thing is, not boyfriend and girlfriend, is already married!

This heavy news, the topic will directly explode, the circle of friends have forwarded to send blessings.

So the crowd, who had been affirmed, had a new focus and they began to look forward to the wedding.

This one Mr. Conrad's brother-in-law, a TOP-level movie queen, that wedding shall not be held for three days and three nights?

The official account of Star Ferry Technology responded: [Thank you all for your concern, Mr. Steward's wedding is being prepared and we will give you a surprise when the time comes, we will also try to let every fan who likes Ms. Winnie feel the joy together.

Twitter is completely down.

Stuck to completely unable to move.

But with the official account statement, everyone is getting more and more excited about the wedding and what kind of surprise they can feel together.

Chapter 1220-Winnie these months, basically running roadshows, and to attend events, and to go abroad to receive awards, is really busy, and Channing is also a video call every night, she has not been able to remember how long they have not seen each other.

After receiving the award and returning home, Francis stretched his back on the plane: "It's finally over, I can rest for a while."

Winnie also exhaled slightly, it had been a few years since she had taken on this kind of intense work.

Every day I feel like I don't get enough sleep.

Francis added: "By the way, I saw the Twitter feed sent by Star Ferry Technology the other day, what is the surprise, can you reveal it in advance."

"I don't know, he's arranging it."

Francis asked: "You are too happy, just go to a wedding on the same day on the line."

Winnie: “.....”

“It’s not that exaggerated.”

“So have you set a date for your wedding.”

Winnie nodded gently, “The 22nd of next month.”

Francis looked at the time and lamented, “Valentine’s Day, so romantic.”

Winnie laughs, it’s quite romantic.

Winnie added: “What about you, I heard recently a rich lady is spending a lot of money chasing you.”

“Don’t mention it, I can’t even avoid it, you don’t know my fans, if I fall in love, they can be sad to death.”

“So you’re not going to fall in love for the rest of your life?”

“Where can ah, I want to learn Winnie teacher, work a few more years, earn enough money to retire, and then have a few representative works, then I can talk as much as I want, talk about five, six, seven or eight no one can control me, only the law can control me.”

Winnie: “.....”

Kind of makes sense.

Ten hours later, the plane landed at City N Airport.

Winnie knew that there were many fans waiting for her to return home, and after thinking about it, she still didn’t go through the VIP lane, and Francis joined her.

They just walked to the exit, they saw the crowds of people holding light signs outside.

Francis suddenly spoke, “I have some regrets ..... these people can squeeze me to death.”

Winnie smiled, “It’s not good to give you the opportunity to get up close and personal with so many fans?”

“It’s also too close, so close that I think they could hug and nibble on me twice.”

But the good thing is that both of them have brought staff, the airport side also used the fastest speed to send people over to support, the way although stop and go, but also considered smooth out of the airport.

Winnie stood in front of the car, turned around and waved goodbye to everyone.

Fans saw this and screamed more than once.

The assistant pulled open the car door and Winnie was about to go up when she saw a familiar figure and couldn’t help but stare.

In the few seconds she was frozen, the fans in the front row also got a good look at the person sitting in the car and the screams instantly got louder.

To prevent causing confusion, Winnie hurriedly got into the car and left.

She was surprised, "What brings you here."

Channing said, "The meeting ended early, so I came over."

Winnie exhaled, "If I had known you were coming, I would have taken the VIP lane."

Channing raised his eyebrows slightly, "Hmm?"

"We guess we'll have to be on Twitter Trend again."

Winnie's instincts were good, and she and Channing showed up on Twitter Trend again shortly after they left the airport.

When the fans picked up the plane, they had been recording, just after the car door opened the few seconds recorded in, Channing's face, also completely appear in the camera.

Although they have made their marriage public, this is still the only time they have appeared in the same frame, except for a few years ago when they recorded a variety show.

What's more, it was Channing who picked up the plane again.

The heat and discussion of the topic speaks for itself.

Their expectations for Winnie and Channing's wedding have been higher than their own, and they have run to Winnie's studio and Star Ferry Technology below to ask when the wedding will actually be held.

Soon after, a source revealed that the wedding was held next month, but the time address, are not said.

Inside the car, Winnie's Twitter feed has screenshots of those few seconds of Channing, which are blurry but still very handsome.

Not to be outdone is the person she ..... will be with for the rest of her life in the future.

Channing watched her laugh at her phone, the corners of her lips curled up and her voice was low and magnetic, "What are you doing looking at pictures, is it bad to look at me."

Winnie looked up and met his eyes, and her long, thin eyebrows twitched unnoticed.

The assistant in the front row and the driver silently look ahead, this love they are enough to see .....