

Mr Conrad 1221

Chapter 1221-The wedding took place in Ireland and as Francis said, Winnie did not have to worry about almost anything, it was basically Channing who did all the planning.

She just flew to Italy twice to try on dresses.

The designer who designed her dress was the same designer who worked on Stella's wedding.

All the jewellery for the wedding was from Starry Sky Studio, designed by Stella herself.

The entire wedding venue was very Irish and romantic, and the surrounding architecture was like being in a fairytale kingdom.

The venue was covered in Juliette roses, the words "Guardian Love", symbolising pure and true love.

The wedding, however, was not open to the public.

The journalist received the news from somewhere and ran around the venue two days in advance to try to get the clearest picture possible.

Everyone knew that the wedding of a shopping mall newcomer and a TOP-level movie queen was now being watched by all eyes, not just the whole of Asia, but even the world's media.

Anyone who could get a picture of the wedding scene could be lying on a pile of money and dreaming.

Still, on the day of the wedding, the journalists were cleared and invited to leave, the staff took them to the prepared breakout rooms and each one was given very expensive accompanying gifts and a fine lunch was also prepared.

To top it all off, they were told that they could visit the venue after the wedding and also take away the Juliette roses.

The journalists who had been unhappy about this shut their mouths.

In all their years in the business, they had never seen such a generous and generous wedding.

They had been treated with courtesy, so they didn't need a bicycle.

What's more, if you can avoid offending Zhou, try not to

Clarence's character and temperament are something they have long appreciated.

Just as the journalists were drinking the most expensive Louis XIII and eating their lunch, the wedding inside the venue kicked off.

Winnie, holding Blake's hand, walked up the flower-strewn carpet.

On the stage sat all the familiar faces, Stella and Clarence, Sherry and Daniel, Elaine and Darnell, Aimee, Francis, William, Dolores

Many, many more.

With Channing standing in front of her, Winnie had some tears in her eyes that she couldn't control.

It seemed like it had been really hard for them to get here.

It had taken, too, a long, long time.

Blake let go of her hand with an apologetic tone in his voice, "Winnie, Daddy hasn't been able to be there for you, and there's absolutely nothing you can do to help when something happens. Daddy feels, so sorry for you"

Winnie smiled and shook her head.

She knew that after her dad and Halle had divorced when she was little, he had been left alone to look after her for a long time and could work hard too.

Blake wiped the tears from his eyes and placed Winnie's hand in Channing's, "But you've found your happiness now and Daddy is happy for you."

With that, he looked back at Channing, "I'll be counting on you to look after Winnie from now on."

Channing nodded gently, "I will."

Blake didn't say anything else, as if he was afraid they would see him crying, he turned and left in a huff.

Winnie watched his back and slowly withdrew her gaze to meet Channing's.

Channing tightened his grip on her hand and gently put the ring on her finger: "From today onwards, legally and nominally, you are my wife, and I will spend the rest of my life loving you, protecting you and being faithful to you forever."

Winnie smiled and laughed as tears streamed down her face.

The little boy who had once sought out her sister had become, well, her husband.

If she could go back in time to that day ten years ago, she would have made the same choice.

Meanwhile, Star Ferry Technology sent out a tweet.

All Winnie lovers, fans or otherwise, can go to any florist and pick up a Juliet rose, either for a loved one or for yourself.

May everyone, meet their own pure and true feelings.

This was Channing's surprise for everyone.

The wedding came to a close with the blessing of all.

End of Winnie & Channing.

Chapter 1222-Late at night, there was no groom in the large wedding room.

The bride was the only one sitting by the bed.

When the clock pointed to twelve, Ava May's tense nerves finally relaxed, slowly exhaled a breath.

Looks like he shouldn't be coming tonight.

However, just as Ava gets up, ready to go to the shower and go to bed, the bedroom door is opened.

Horace Jason stood in the doorway and froze when he saw her, "Are you still awake."

Ava instantly looked a little frazzled up: "Just about to go to sleep"

Horace loosened his tie with one hand, closed the door and walked in: "You sleep, I'll take the couch."

Ava sat back down on the bed, her hands clasped together as if she wanted to say something but didn't know how to speak.

Time long so minute by minute, the whole house, are filled with a faint smell of alcohol.

Horace leaned back in the sofa, his eyes slightly dozed, and he didn't know if he was asleep.

After a long time, Ava finally gathered the courage to go to him, pick up the thin blanket next to him and cover him with it.

Just as she turned around with the kettle on the coffee table again, ready to go downstairs to pour some water, her wrist was suddenly choked.

Ava turned around in surprise.

Horace opened his eyes at some point, and his voice took on a bit of a drunken hoarseness: "My mom is outside."

Ava understood what he meant and responded dryly, putting the kettle down again.

Horace let go of her hand, "It's quite late, you go to bed."

Ava nodded gently and walked over towards the bed.

Turning off the lights and lying in bed, she kept her eyes open and couldn't sleep.

Can't help but, think of something messy.

Her father's company has encountered a lot of problems in the past two years, has been thinking of various ways to solve, and then somehow, hitched Horace this line, originally her father wanted her sister to marry Horace.

But for some reason, the night she waited for the engagement to come down, her father told her that she could start preparing for the wedding.

This also made her sister, who already did not like her, see her as a thorn in her side.

Ava actually knows very well that Horace also did not marry because he liked her, but because of his mother.

His mother is sick and her greatest wish is to see him get married and start a family.

So they are actually just taking what they want, a contract marriage that ends when it expires.

Before the wedding, Horace made it very clear to her that she could refuse if she didn't want to.

But Ava also wanted to escape from that home, so she agreed without even thinking about it.

They are like two people who have no choice and are forced to make a choice to come together.

This night, Ava did not sleep much, she could not ignore, sleeping on the sofa of the man.

That too, her husband for the next three years.

The feeling is subtle and indescribable.

The next morning, when she woke up in a daze, she was alone in the room.

Ava hurriedly washed up and rushed down.

In the living room, Lucy was sitting on the sofa, and when she saw her coming down, her face was full of smiles, "Ava, why are you up so early, don't you sleep more."

Ava said, "I can't sleep"

After the words, she looked around, but did not see Horace's figure.

Seeing this, Lucy, Horace's mother, explained, "Horace had some business at his company and was in a hurry to go take care of it."

Ava sighed with relief at his words.

Lucy got up and said, "But you came down just in time to eat your breakfast and then go back to bed."

In the kitchen, the maids had already prepared the meal.

Sitting in front of the table, Lucy added, "Horace will be back at noon and will accompany you home this afternoon."

Ava quickly waved her hand: "It's okay, if he's busy forget it"

"How can we forget about this kind of thing." Lucy said while serving her porridge, "We still need to have the etiquette, I've prepared the gifts, just take them with you when you go out."

Ava reached for the bowl, "Thank you Auntie Lucy."

Lucy paused her hand and said with a smile, "And call your aunt."

Hearing her say that, Ava's face reddened slightly and brewed for a while before speaking in a whisper, "Mom."

"Eh, that's right." Lucy satisfied to put the porridge in front of her, and said, "Ava ah, our family some years ago something happened, almost bankruptcy, but in Horace gave all the efforts to finally save the company back, but also slowly on track, now also considered to restore the Jason Family when the scenery."

Immediately after, she continued: "Horace, also because of this, the mind has been pouncing on the company above, sometimes they are sick are not cared about, I have not said a lot about him for this, but it does not work."

Ava listened and nodded slowly, "Auntie Lucy..... mom don't worry, I will take good care of him in the future."

"That's not the reason I gave you so much information. A person's mind is so focused on his work that he is inevitably negligent of those around him, so don't mind if there is something he hasn't done well." Lucy took her hand. "Ava, since you're married, you're a family now, so you have to live a good life in the future."

Ava said, "I know he's busy with work and won't mind."

Lucy laughed: "But don't worry, I will also remind him at any time, married, and a person is still different. What's more, I'm still waiting for you to give me a grandchild."

At this, Ava's face was completely red and she buried her head to eat.

After breakfast, since she really didn't sleep well last night, she went to her room to catch up on her sleep.

And in Lucy's opinion, she was probably tired last night

It seems that her wish to hold a grandchild is just around the corner.

At noon, Horace returned.

Lucy called out to him, "Ava is still sleeping, don't disturb her up there."

Horace stopped in his tracks.

Lucy picked up the small clothes and shoes on the coffee table and asked him, "This is what I found from your sister's room, these are not worn, and they are quite nice."

Horace glanced over, "Logan is in elementary school, what are you doing finding these out."

Lucy did not have the good grace to slap his arm: "Of course I know Logan in elementary school, I can still give him wear it, I'm here for you to prepare, a little later this afternoon I will go out to buy some, no still have to wait for Ava together, choose what she likes most important. "

Horace pursed his lips, "I just got married yesterday."

"What's wrong with getting married just yesterday, there are some things that should be prepared in advance." Lucy said. Lucy said, a look of desire to say, "Ava ate breakfast today and slept all morning, I see the day from my grandchildren is not far away."

Horace: "....."

Lucy put her things away, "Okay, okay, it's almost lunch, go get her, you have to go back to her mother's house with her in the afternoon, it's not good to go late."

Chapter 1223-In the room, Ava had just come out of the shower, her hair had not been dried, and there were a few drops of water converging on the tips of her hair.

She visibly flinched when she saw Horace.

Horace quickly withdrew his eyes, "I'll wait for you outside."

Ava holds the towel in her hand: "Good"

When Horace went out, she quickly dried her hair and changed her clothes to go downstairs for dinner.

At the dinner table, Lucy, as usual in the morning, reminds Horace not to be too busy with work and that life can't be left behind.

Between words, she also mentioned having children a few times.

Ava sniffed and was choked up.

Horace's expression remained unchanged: "Mom, we'll talk about this later."

Lucy said, "I know, I'm not rushing you guys, it's to remind you that if you're ready to have a baby, there are some places you should pay attention to"

Horace was about to say something else when Ava took over in a hurry, "Mom, I know, I'll keep it in mind."

Lucy was satisfied then, "Let's eat."

After lunch, Horace and Ava went back to the May Family.

In the car, Horace said, "You don't have to take what my mom said to heart, I'll take the time to talk to her about it."

Ava was silent: "How are you going to talk to her about this kind of thing? Since your mother's wish is to see you get married, having children is definitely essential."

Horace's thin lips pursed, not saying anything.

Ava added: "But there is nothing to worry about this matter, just go along with your mother's words, originally the birth of a child such a thing, it is not a day or two to complete."

Saying that, she gently patted her chest: "You just leave this matter to me."

Horace gave a sideways glance and said slowly, "I'm sorry."

Ava smiled, "It's okay, that's what I'm supposed to do."

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the May Family.

When they arrived, Leo May had been waiting there for a long time.

Ava got out of the car and just called out "Dad", Leo said coldly: "Shouldn't you be back in the morning, what have you gotten yourself into?"

Ava retracted the words that were on her lips.

Horace got out of the car with him: "I had something to take care of at work this morning, so I was delayed, nothing to do with Ava."

Hearing him say that, Leo's face eased a bit: "Since that's the case, it's justifiable, let's go in first."

Horace turned around, opened the gifts in the back seat and carried them in with him.

Ava followed him and remained silent the whole time.

They didn't sit in the living room for long before they went to the study to talk about work.

Ava stayed in there was nothing to do, so she went back to her room. She wanted to take something with her, but once she opened the door, she only saw an empty room with nothing inside.

At this time, a female voice came from behind, "Yo, I thought who came here, it's Mrs. Jason."

Ava turned back to me, suppressing her anger: "You threw the things in my room?"

Demi May did not admit, but also did not deny: "You are married into the Jason Family, still look at the family these things, keep it still occupy space."

"You"

"It's really become Mrs. Jason, someone backed up, now they dare to call my bluff."

Ava pursed her lips tightly, "Where are my things."

Demi said with concern, "You can go to the garbage room, there are still some that have not been cleared away."

Ava crossed over to her and ran down the stairs at a fast pace.

In the garbage room on the side of the house, all her things were indeed thrown there in bits and pieces.

Ava ran over and rummaged through them one by one.

Demi is not slow to follow, behind her said: "Yesterday's wedding, I heard some rumors, originally should not tell you, but you as my sister, and I am afraid that you are aggrieved, thought about it or think you should know."

Ava ignored her and continued rummaging.

Demi continued: "You do not know it, Horace has always had someone in his heart, from college to now, has been ten years. It's a pity that they were not able to be together."

She followed up by saying, "You don't think that Horace chose between me and you because he likes you, do you? The truth is that you and the one in his heart both have the same word in their names."

Ava, who was already annoyed and kept hearing her chattering in her ear, turned her head and said, "What the hell are you trying to say?"

Demi wrapped her arms around her chest and laughed, "What can I say, I just wanted to warn you, my silly sister, not to be fooled."

Demi and Leo did not know about the marriage agreement.

Ava said, "So what if I was cheated, you still have to call me Mrs. Jason in a shady way after being cheated."

At that, Demi's face instantly turned ugly: "Ava, who gave you the guts to talk to me like that?"

"I don't want to talk to you, you're the one who had to follow me here."

Ava finished, turned back to the table, and resumed searching for her things.

Demi looked at her like this and sneered twice.

In the study, however, Horace and Leo had finished talking about their work and, not seeing Ava in the living room, heard a commotion over here and came over.

When Demi saw them, she changed her face and said softly, "Ava, it's so dirty in there, come out."

As she spoke, Horace and Leo had approached.

Leo looked at Ava, who was rummaging through the garbage room, and felt humiliated, so he sternly rebuked her: "What are you doing? Are you crazy? What are you doing here instead of staying in the living room?"

Ava turned her head, and her white face was already marked with a few traces of gray.

Horace looked at her, "What's going on."

Ava swept around, "They threw out everything in my room."

As her words fell, Horace looked at Leo, the latter's face appeared a subtle change, probably also remembered the matter, but after all, is also a long time to recognize the matter, spoke: "I am letting the maids clean up the room, convenient for you to come back to live, may be the maids misunderstood, but are some old things, is not worth anything, throw it away"

Before he could finish his sentence, Horace had already taken off his jacket and thrown it on a nearby shelf and approached Ava with his cuffs rolled up: "Looking for something, I'll help you find it together."

Ava couldn't help but feel a little sour between her nostrils and reached out and gestured, "Such a big little wooden box."

Horace responded, "Which places have been searched."

Ava pointed him out, "Here and here, they've all been searched."

Demi stood by, her face going rigid.

Leo face also can not pass: "I still let the maid to find, you"

Horace didn't even look back: "I'll just walk her through it. Besides, I want Ava's room, to be restored to its original state."

Chapter 1224-The time passed, Leo stood there, his face became more and more unsightly, Demi several times wanted to speak, but swallowed the words back.

After about ten minutes, Horace pulled out a small wooden box from the bottom of the pile of clutter, patted the dust on it, and asked, "Is this it?"

Ava snapped her head around, her eyes glowing, and rushed over to take over, saying happily, "This is it!"

As she spoke, she opened the box, the contents of which were still inside.

Horace said, "Just find it, let's go."

After the words, he turned around and picked up the clothes on the shelf next to him to leave.

Ava, holding the wooden box, followed him.

Leo immediately came forward and said, "The kitchen is already preparing dinner, eat before you go."

Horace turned back to Ava and asked, "Do you want to stay for dinner."

Ava shook her head firmly, "I don't want to."

"Then we go back."

After the words, he did not say any more words, nor did he look at Leo again, lifting his legs and walking away quickly.

Leo still wanted to follow up and say something, but Horace and Ava were already in the car and left without a pause.

He stood there, his face as ugly as it could be.

Demi said unhappily, "That little bitch has now climbed into the Jason Family, and look how proud she is."

Leo put his hands behind his back and said impatiently, "It's not all your fault, I've created so many opportunities for you, but you haven't been able to grasp them, otherwise how could Horace have named Ava to marry her the first time he saw her?"

"I"

"Well, have someone clean all this up, what a mess, what a mess."

Before Leo left, he glanced back at Demi: "Did you tell Ava that all her stuff was here?"

Demi wanted to say something but didn't.

Leo said again: "I know what you are thinking in your heart, she married Horace is already the nail in the coffin, even if you look down on her again, she is also a veritable Mrs. Jason, today you also saw, Horace everywhere in her defense, don't find her trouble in the future."

"Where would I dare to trouble her, I'm all"

"Be smart, I need the Jason Family's investment and connections right now, don't give me a hard time."

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On the way back, Ava kept holding the small wooden box, hanging her head and wondering what she was thinking.

Horace looked at her sideways, his thin lips moved slightly, as if he wanted to say something, but finally did not speak.

the Jason Family.

Lucy looked at the two of them and exclaimed, "What did you guys do, how did you get like this?"

Horace said, "Nothing, had a little accident."

Ava hugged the small wooden box, blaming herself and feeling guilty: "It's all because of me"

Lucy took her hand and patted it: "It's okay, go upstairs to take a shower and change clothes first, we'll talk later."

Ava nodded and turned to go upstairs.

Lucy looked at Horace who was standing still and reached out to push him, "What are you still standing here for, come along."

Ava had just returned to her room, setting down the things she was holding and preparing to go to the bathroom when the bedroom door opened.

Horace closed the door and coughed with one hand against his lips, "I'll just stand here while you wash."

Ava thought for a moment, "Why don't you go ahead and I'll"

"It's okay, don't mind me."

Ava nodded, "Good."

Instead of wasting time, it is better to finish washing early and change him.

Ava takes a shower and washes her hair as fast as she can and comes out only to see that Horace is no longer in the room.

She opened the door and stuck her head out to look around and found the door to the study open.

Ava walked over and she called Horace twice, but got no response.

Nobody?

She walked into the study to look around and was about to leave when she saw on the bookshelf, a few group photos.

Ava didn't hold back and got a little closer to look.

It was a photo of Horace with a girl who was very pretty and had a bright and shining smile.

The two people's actions are not intimate, but can be seen, pervaded by the sweetness and beauty of youth.

This should be the one Demi was talking about, the one in Horace's heart.

But

This girl looks like some familiar.

Just as Ava was getting a little lost in thought, Horace's voice came from outside, "You're done washing."

Ava hurriedly put the frame back in place and stammered, "Okay well, I didn't see you in my room and I saw the door to the study was open, sorry"

"You don't have to apologize to me, you can go anywhere in this house."

Ava was silent, but didn't know what to say.

Horace wasn't angry that she saw the photo.

But when Ava didn't have two days, went to the study to find a book, but found that the photos, had disappeared.

Chapter 1225-When Ava saw the girl in the photos, it was the third month after her marriage to Horace, and her friend dragged her to the Starry Sky Studio.

"Starry Sky Studio" is now one of the leading brands in Japan, and has opened several branches around the world, and has opened a reservation system due to the number of people in the main store.

Ava had heard of the brand before and bought it online, but it was the first time she came to an offline store.

After going in, my friend whispered, "I tell you, today there are new products on, fortunately I have inside information and booked two places in advance."

However, they are not the only ones who came for this new product.

Ava saw a necklace that she thought would suit Lucy and was ready to buy it for her when a hand quickly grabbed it in front of her: "I'll take this one."

Ava turned her head and frowned, "That's what I saw first."

Demi stood there with a face full of disdain: "So what? In whose hands it is, it's his, don't you think?"

Ava didn't bother with her and turned to the staff and asked, "Is this still available."

The staff said, "Sorry, this ruby necklace is a limited sale, and this is the last one."

Ava felt some pity, but thinking that it was still a bit disgusting to be in line with Demi's vision, she gave up on that one and turned her head to the others.

But she had just spotted an emerald necklace when Demi snatched it up.

Now Ava knew profoundly that it was definitely not a matter of vision.

Demi is just deliberately robbing her.

Staff watching this scene, but also the atmosphere is not afraid to come out.

Ava's cold voice: "Are you done with this or not?"

"And that's not happy? It's nothing compared to what you took from me."

Ava knew that she was referring to Mrs. Jason's location.

My friend couldn't stand it anymore and scolded Demi, "Are you sick? If you're sick, go cure it, what are you mad about here?"

"I'm talking to my sister, and who are you to interfere in your turn?"

The more a few people argue, most of the surrounding customers are attracted to look over.

Stella was just coming back from outside when she heard the argument there and turned her head to ask, "What's wrong."

Immediately, a staff member came forward and briefly told her what happened.

When Stella walked over, they were already arguing. When the staff member who was persuading them to fight saw Stella, it was as if they had seen a savior and hurriedly spoke, "Stella."

Meanwhile, Demi and Ava both looked over.

Compared to Demi's high spirits, Ava was frozen in place as if someone had pressed the pause button.

It's her

Demi wrapped her arms around her chest, "You're the one in charge here, right?"

Stella nodded, "Yes."

"Then you came just in time, I am your VIP customer here, what I see that I can't buy? These two people have to steal from me even if it's okay, but they are also slapping me backwards."

My friend gasped, "No, it's clearly her"

Demi said, "I what I, I'm guilty of grabbing things with her, think they can become a phoenix if they fly on the branch, and do not see if they deserve it."

Just as she finished speaking, Stella said, "Since you are our VIP customer here, you should be clear that everyone who comes here is a customer and a consumer, no one is a class above anyone else, if you have to pick a fight, I can only ask you to leave."

Demi sniffed stiffly and said angrily, "Can't you hear me, I've said it's her"

"How things really are, with so many eyes watching here, are you sure you want to argue with me about this."

Demi was speechless for a while, unable to say anything.

She indignantly slammed down what she was holding: "What the hell, I don't want to buy it yet."

Stella saw this, the eyes cold a few points, turned his head to the staff around him and said, "Give this lady the card back, all the spending in the store as the number of returns, the previous purchases back in three days."

"Who are you? Who am I to listen to you"

The staff reminded, "This is our designer."

"A broken designer too"

"It's also our boss."

Demi was instantly speechless.

Who doesn't know that the owner and chief designer of Starry Sky Studio is the wife of the president of Conrad Group?

Stella withdrew her eyes, looked at Ava and said to her, "Sorry, it's our store's negligence that made you have an unpleasant experience, later you can choose any new product and I will give it to you."

Ava sniffed, finally came back to her senses, and quickly waved her hands, "No, no, it's not your problem, it's me"

This time out of the new products, are worth a lot of money, all rare stones, each piece is more than six figures.

Demi said gloomily from the side, "They are Mrs. Jason, they have everything they need, how can they afford this."

Stella didn't respond for a moment, "Mrs. Jason?"

Ava hung her head in embarrassment, embarrassed to face her gaze.

Stella remembered in a trance that Sherry had mentioned to her once a few months ago that Horace was getting married.

Demi knew that the Jason Family was nothing compared to the Conrad Group, and she wanted to take the opportunity to sarcastic Ava, but when she saw that Stella really did not know Mrs. Jason, she was even more proud. So it's like this, if it's convenient for you, stay and I'll treat you to dinner tonight, I didn't go when you got married."

Saying that, she asked the staff to bring the pink gemstone necklace on the display case: "This is for you, as a wedding gift."

When this statement was made, the faces of everyone present changed.

Even the staff also whispered: "Stella, this is the TOP of this new product, not for sale"

Stella smiled, closed the box and placed it in Ava's hand, "I know, giving it to a friend is its greatest value."

Ava was full of surprise, but her friend took her hand and said excitedly, "Take it, take it, how can you refuse this!"

Demi's face changed and changed, can no longer be described as difficult.

Stella looked at the time: "It's still early, so you guys go to my office and rest for a while."

After the words, she turned to the staff and said, "Give the lady her card back as soon as possible, and then send someone to get the stuff back."

"Okay, I'll take care of it now."

All the way to Stella's office, Ava was still in a drifting state.

She heard vaguely, "I have another friend tonight, who knows Horace as well, and my husband, would it be okay if we all had dinner together?"

Ava subconsciously nodded her head.

Stella saw her like that and laughed, "Don't be afraid, I'm not a bad person, besides trying to help you out, I do know Horace."

Ava was silent and whispered, "I know, I'm at"

He's seen your picture in his study.

Chapter 1226-When Horace received the call and hurried over, Ava was standing downstairs in the studio waiting for him.

Standing next to her are Stella and Sherry.

Ava eventually declined the meal, knowing that Stella would not have offered to eat together if Demi had not been so aggressive and determined to make fun of her.

What's more, she also called her husband and friends together, obviously to avoid suspicion and fear of gossip.

Ava could actually imagine that the meal would probably be a bit awkward.

Sherry was the first to see Horace and waved at him.

Horace strides over, lips pursed, glancing at Stella before his eyes quickly move to Ava: "What's going on."

Sherry said, "It's that sister of hers who caused trouble in our store, but it's been dealt with by the stars."

At that, Horace frowned, then said to Stella, "Thank you."

Stella laughed: "Why thank me? It happened in my store, and Miss May is my customer, so I should apologize."

Hearing her say that, Ava quickly waved her hand: "I'm the one who gave Ms. Radomil a hard time, and I'm responsible for giving the store a hard time."

Sherry stood aside: "Things have passed, why are you still here to apologize back and forth to say thank you, and not outsiders?"

When she said this, several people were quiet for a moment.

Horace nodded a little and then said to Ava, "They're very good friends of mine."

Stella said, "We all knew each other before you came."

Ava also nodded gently.

At this time, Stella's cell phone rang, she looked at the caller ID, laughed silently, looked up and said to them, "You guys talk, I'll take a call first."

After the words, turned around and walked aside.

Horace watched her back and quickly withdrew his gaze.

Sherry said to Horace, "You didn't even invite me to your wedding, that's not enough."

Horace lost his smile: "Sorry, it was an oversight on my part."

Sherry also knew that Horace was not negligent, but clearly for other reasons.

But the people are here, do not pull some of the things that are not, do not know what to say.

On the way back, Ava said, "Actually Ms. Radomil did say that we would have dinner together, but I declined"

Just in time for a traffic light, Horace stopped the car.

Ava added, "I've seen her picture in your study and I know you're sorry you didn't get to be together, and I'm afraid you'll be embarrassed to eat together."

Horace smiled lightly, "It's all in the past."

Ava thought for a moment, "Is it because of Ms. Radomil that you don't want to get married?"

The light is green and the car restarts.

Horace's tone remained the same: "She's been married for a long time and is living happily now, and the reason I don't want to get married is not her."

It is that countless nights, and then regret can not return to the past.

Ava knows very well, Horace said to let go, the pressure is not completely let go, otherwise he would not to the wedding, still have their photos together.

What he said about letting go is just a choice based on the reality that there is nothing to be done.

What he calls letting go is also becoming her happiness.

He couldn't start a new relationship because he always had someone in his heart and didn't want to get married.

Ava said, "I was once like you, but I can't even remember what he looks like now. For me, as long as he's happy somewhere in this world, that's enough for me."

Chapter 1227-When they got back, Ava gave Horace the engagement gift that Stella gave them, and gave Lucy the two necklaces that she wanted to buy today, but Demi snatched them away and Stella gave her at the end.

Lucy was surprised to see this: "Just buy one, you buy so many."

Ava was embarrassed: "Actually, I didn't buy this, I was going to buy it, but I met with some accidents, this is a gift from a friend ofHorace."

Lucy sniffed, even more surprised, and looked at Horace: "Which friend of yours?"

Horace's lips pursed slightly and did not speak.

Ava said out loud, "It's a friend I haven't seen in a long time"

Immediately after, she moved on, "Mom, let me try it on for you."

Lucy said no, but her face was still happy.

While Ava was putting it on her, she said to Horace, "Since your friend gave us something so valuable, when will you also prepare some gifts to send back, don't leave this favor behind."

Horace nodded.

When we got upstairs, Ava had just closed the door to her room when Horace's voice came, "Thank you."

Ava was a little surprised at the words, "Thank me for what?"

Horace didn't answer, just handed the jewelry box back to Ava: "This is for you, it's what you have."

Ava opened her mouth, but finally took it.

At night, Horace still sleeps on the couch.

It rained outside at some point, and the temperature in the room plummeted.

Ava lay in bed, her eyes open and somewhat sleepless.

Just then, a knock on the door suddenly sounded and she sat up sharply.

The same reaction as her, and Horace.

Immediately after, Lucy's voice came from outside: "Ava, Horace, it's cooling down tonight, the quilt in your room is thin, I've brought you a thick quilt."

Ava lifted the quilt and tried to open the door when she was nervous, but once she got out of bed, her foot hit the bedside table with a dull thud.

Suddenly, her mouth and nose were gently covered.

Horace's voice rang in her ear, "Don't talk."

Ava was frozen in place, feeling her brain go blank for a moment.

Probably Horace also realized that his behavior was a bit inappropriate and withdrew his hand.

Meanwhile, Lucy's voice came in, "Are you guys asleep?"

This time, Ava did not move again.

Lucy muttered from outside, "It looks like he's really asleep."

With that, she said to the servants behind her, "Forget it, let's go."

In the darkness, only the sound of fading footsteps remained.

Ava breathed a sigh of relief.

Horace said, "I'm sorry."

"No it's fine." Ava added, "But it does get a little cold, do you want to get a bed quilt anyway?"

"Let's talk about it tomorrow, for today."

After the words, Horace turned around and prepared to head over to the couch.

However, just at that moment, Ava suddenly heard a voice from the door and she hastily took Horace's hand.

Under the impact of inertia, the two fell backwards onto the bed together.

In the next second, the lights in the bedroom were turned on.

Lucy stood in the doorway: "I told you that you did not fall asleep, this quilt does not add I do not feel at ease, in case you catch a cold"

Halfway through her words, she saw the scene inside the house and froze for a few seconds before instantly laughing, "Aigoo aigoo, it's my bad time to come."

She was about to close the door when she saw the quilt and pillow on the sofa again, clearly signs that someone had slept there.

Chapter 1228-After the door closed, the atmosphere in the house instantly changed.

From the very first fear of being discovered by Lucy that they sleep in separate beds to the awkwardness and discomfort of breathing glue.

Even if Ava can't see what she looks like now, she can feel how red her face is.

It was so hot that she was about to burn up.

Horace stood up as fast as he could, still with those two words, "Sorry."

Ava also hurriedly sat up straight and explained for what she had just done, "I was afraid that MomAuntie Lucy would find out, so that's why"

"I know."

After Horace's words fell, the room fell silent once again.

Feeling embarrassed with the force of her toes, Ava turned around and got under the covers, "I'll sleep first then."

It was a long time before a voice came from behind me, "Good night."

Hearing Horace walk back to the couch, Ava exhaled slowly and closed her eyes slowly.

This little episode does not end there, however.

The next morning, after breakfast, when Horace left, Lucy asked Ava in a serious tone, "Did you guys have a fight last night?"

Ava froze: "No."

"Then why do you sleep in separate beds?"

Ava: "....."

She just wanted to explain, Lucy said: "I am over, you are married when there is little affection I can see at a glance, but I had thought that after marriage and living together, can slowly produce feelings, but I did not expect"

At the end of the sentence, Lucy coughed violently a few times.

Ava patted her back and smoothed her breath: "Mom, you misunderstood, we didn't sleep in separate beds, just"

At this time, the maid came and said, "Old lady, madam, there is someone outside who wants to visit, saying that she is madam's sister."

Demi yesterday because of Ava in Stella ate so big a hold, today is naturally to come to Ava to settle accounts.

Lucy didn't know the situation, and when she heard that it was Ava's sister, she laughed and said, "Hurry up and invite the person in."

Ava pursed her lips slightly.

Soon, Demi appeared in the house, led by the planted maid.

She changed her domineering ways and looked particularly well behaved: "Auntie Lucy, you are so well maintained, those who don't know think you are the sister of Ava."

Lucy waved her hand, but also happy: "I am 50 or 60 years old, well maintained, but also all old."

"Not old, not old, as soon as I saw Auntie Lucy, I felt you were especially kind and always felt like I was family with you."

Demi said, sitting next to Lucy and hugging her arm affectionately.

Lucy chatted with her for a few minutes before looking at Ava: "You and your sister haven't seen each other for a long time, so let her stay for dinner today, just so you sisters can stay a little longer too."

Without waiting for Ava to speak, Demi lost it and said, "Auntie Lucy, Ava and I actually just met yesterday, only"

Lucy saw the way she wanted to say something, and remembered the gift Ava brought back yesterday, and became more and more curious: "Only what."

"It's nothing really, it's just that I didn't do a good enough job and made Ava unhappy." Demi said, "I was thinking of coming to visit Auntie Lucy today, so I purposely wanted to pick out a gift for you yesterday, where I thought Ava was also there, and because of a misunderstanding, we had a little argument, but now that I see this necklace Auntie Lucy is already wearing, then I have no regrets."

Right after that, she complimented, "Auntie Lucy, this ruby necklace really suits you."

Lucy sniffed and couldn't help but frown, "So you gave me this necklace?"

Ava: "No."

Demi continues, "Auntie Lucy misunderstood, I was going to buy it, but unfortunately"

"What the hell is going on?"

Ava tried to explain, "Mom, I"

Demi added: "Auntie Lucy, Ava should be reluctant to say, anyone who has met his husband's ex-girlfriend, the mood will not be good"

The words had already been said before Demi pretended to cover her mouth, an appearance of having said the wrong thing.

As expected, Lucy's face sank.

Demi said, "Auntie Lucy, you don't blame Ava, she should have seen Mr. Jason's ex-girlfriend, her heart was sad, so she took it on my God, but it's okay, anyway, I bought the necklace with the intention of giving it to Auntie Lucy, as for who gave it to her."

Lucy didn't say anything, as if in thought.

Demi saw this and looked over at Ava, raising an eyebrow in triumph.

Ava grew up unable to win, much less explain these things, she easily, she can step on her feet.

But before Demi could be happy for a few seconds, Lucy suddenly spoke up and said to her, "I suddenly remembered that I have something else to do today, I can't keep you for dinner, let's do it next time."

Demi thought she heard wrong: "Auntie Lucy"

Lucy obviously had no intention of talking nonsense to her and called Ava: "Come here with me for a minute."

Only then did Demi's face smile again.

As she left, she surveyed the Jason Family's surroundings, her eyes full of resignation.

All this should have belonged to her!

Last night back, she thought the more she felt wrong, asked someone to inquire only to know that the owner of "Starry Sky Studio", the wife of the president of Conrad Group, it turns out to be Horace that love but can not be.

No wonder.

When we got upstairs, Ava kept her head down and didn't say a word in defense, but Lucy couldn't help but say, "The reason you guys slept in separate beds yesterday, was it because of this fight?"

"Huh?" Ava looked up, her eyes a little confused.

Lucy sighed and blamed herself, "It's also true that I'm to blame for this matter, I didn't tell you in advance, it's just that things have been so long ago, I had thought that you wouldn't have the opportunity to meet"

Only when she said that, Ava slowly spoke: "Mom, it's not like what my sister said, I wasn't unhappy to see Ms. Radomil, nor did I lose my temper with her.

In fact, Ava is not going to explain, just from childhood to childhood, Leo are biased Demi, Demi and act a good show, she has long been used to it, too lazy to explain.

But after these two months together, Lucy has been very good to her and she really considers Lucy as her mother.

Lucy heard her say that and let out another sigh. She took Ava's hand and patted it: "She and Horace almost got together once, but there were too many things that happened by mistake. Don't think too much about it, they've been out of touch for a long time, and don't be angry with Horace because of it."

Ava laughs, "Mom, I didn't."

Lucy said: "That's good, today can let Horace back to bed, right? The temperature has dropped and the day is weirdly cold, always sleeping on the sofa is easy to catch a cold."

Chapter 1229-That night, when Horace went back, he found that there was no extra quilt and pillow in the room.

Ava pulled him to the side, made a shushing gesture, and then whispered, "Your mother is out there."

Immediately afterwards, Ava told him what had happened this afternoon.

"I'm really sorry, it's all because of me, otherwise tomorrow I'll find an excuse to go out for a few days, tonight you'll sleep on the bed and I'll sleep on the couch."

Horace said, "It's okay, I'll go out and check it out."

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Lucy standing not far away.

As soon as Lucy saw him come out, she hurriedly touched the picture frame and ordered to explain to the maid behind her, "This place is all dusty, clean it well tomorrow."

The maid responded, "Yes."

Horace walked over, "Mom."

Lucy waved her hand at the maid, who bent down and left.

Waiting for people to walk away, Lucy only spoke: "I know what you are thinking, you are already married to Ava, so don't always think about"

"I didn't."

"Then why are you still" said Lucy, lowering her voice after so long, "sleeping separately?"

Horace said, "It's not what you think it is."

Lucy grunted twice: "It's not what I think, I think it's almost the same, since Ava has married you, she is your wife, for whatever reason, you have the responsibility to take care of her and protect her."

After a pause, Lucy added, "Or did you marry her just to deal with me? Are you planning to divorce her when I die?"

With that, Lucy blushed and coughed violently a few times.

Horace slowed his voice and said, "I didn't."

Lucy coughing collected a few points: "Since there is no, you give me back to the room, I am still waiting to hold a grandchild, I do not know how many years I can still live in this body, do you want me to die in peace."

Horace was silent for a while: "I see."

"All right, all right, go back."

Lucy stopped coughing at this point and turned around to push Horace into the room.

In the room, Ava is ready to sleep on the sofa, she took out her long down jacket, as a quilt should be enough.

Horace closed the door and said, "Sleep on the bed."

Ava turned back to me, "It's okay, I'm fine sleeping here, not to mention you slept here for two months before too. Tomorrow I'll"

Horace said, "She won't let you go out to live."

After the words, he took Ava's down jacket and put it in the checkroom.

Ava didn't say anything and silently laid down on the side of the bed.

Not long after, she felt Horace lay down on the other side.

The bed is actually very wide, they each occupy one side, the middle of the large as if it can still lie down three people.

Even so, Ava felt like her heart was about to beat out of her chest.

This is the first time they have slept in the same bed in two months of marriage.

I don't know if it's because she's too nervous or what, but Ava is sleepless, turning back and forth.

Horace's voice came, "Can't sleep."

"Ah a little." Ava added, "Probably took a nap too long."

Horace didn't say anything, just said, "You and your sister don't get along?"

Hearing him ask this, Ava was silent for a while before she said, "Actually, she and I are not really close sisters."

Ava rolled over and stared at the ceiling and continued: "I am Leo's daughter born outside, in common parlance is illegitimate daughter, I was very young, my mother had a serious illness, until she could not live long, she forced Leo to take me back, not to expose what he did, Leo was forced to take me into the May Family, but he in order to But he claimed that I was adopted to save face, but not many people believed it, and then everyone acquiesced that I was Leo's daughter, illegitimate daughter or adopted daughter, but no one said anything.

Horace said, "So what's in your box?"

"It's my mother's relic." After saying that, Ava whispered, "Would you believe me if I said that my mother had no idea that Leo was married when she was with him."

"I believe."

In the darkness, Ava first froze for a moment, and then a smile slowly lifted up on her face.

Chapter 1230-Because of Lucy's meddling, Ava and Horace had to sleep in the same bed.

Although the position between the two is wide like a river, but something, too, is quietly sprouting and growing.

Ava has been accustomed to Leo's disgust and disdain since she was a little girl, Demi's commanding presence, and the looks of people around her who are not interested in watching a good show.

For the first time since her mother passed away, she felt warmth in the Jason Family.

Lucy takes good care of her. Horace is a bright moonlight, a modest gentleman, a gentleman and a man of honor.

He will give Ava all the status and respect of Mrs. Jason, but will not overstep the mark in bed.

Even though Ava knew very well that he was only there because he didn't like her.

Ava becomes more and more curious about Horace and Stella's past. In her opinion, both are very nice people, whether from looks, talents, family background, all aspects are equivalent.

It's a great shame they didn't get to go together.

Yet Ava stopped this curiosity, knowing that, whether it was Stella or Horace, this was a private matter from their past that she had no right to explore.

She still does what she promised Horace she would do when she first promised to be Mrs. Jason and make Lucy happy.

That is, until Lucy was admitted to the hospital.

She has actually not been in very good health, and this time she collapsed, more than ever.

In front of the hospital bed, Lucy took Ava's hand, as if finally relieved: "You're a good boy, it's Horace who's sorry"

Ava got a little choked up: "Mom, you don't have to say that"

"I should have known I shouldn't have pushed him so hard, so you could have gone off and found your own happiness."

"Mom, it's been a great blessing for me to marry into the Jason Family."

Horace arrives to see Lucy one last time.

Ava waited outside the ward, not bothering to listen to what they all said, just wiping her red eyes.

Lucy's funeral was a simple affair, with a few friends and family.

Horace's nephew, Logan, who had only recently started elementary school, stood by his mother's hand and asked curiously, "Mom, where did Grandma go?"

Rebecca Jason sobbed uncontrollably.

When the funeral was over, Horace locked himself up in his study without eating or drinking.

This was also less than six months before they got married.

Ava brings the food to the study door three times a day and picks it up again.

By the third day, she sent over a letter of divorce papers as well.

This time, Horace finally walked out.

His eyes were downcast, his whole body was much thinner, and his voice was hoarse: "The time for the agreement has not yet come."

Ava whispered, "I know that you married me in the first place so that you could put Mom's mind at ease, and now she I thought that the agreement could end early."

Horace smiled to himself, "But I couldn't get her to leave in peace in the end."

"You know all about your heart, Auntie Lucy."

Her name calling receded.

After a moment, Horace continued, "I'll have this agreement rewritten for you."

Ava froze for a long time before answering.

For the next few days, Ava packed her things.

Although she has only lived here for six months, she has a surprisingly large amount of stuff.

There are those given to her by Lucy and those bought for her by Horace.

A week later, the divorce papers were back in Ava's hands.

On the agreement, there are many more things that do not belong to her.

Ava didn't sign and went to Horace, but the latter said, "You are my wife, and you deserve half of my property."

"How can that work, we agreed at the beginning that we would take what we needed, you don't owe me anything, so I can't take these things."

Horace put down the pen in his hand, "So is there anything else you want besides that."

Ava was silent for a moment: "Anything."

"Anything within my power."

Ava walked up to him and did the most outlandish, reckless, and desperate thing she had ever wanted to do in her life.

She lowered her head, like a dragonfly, and kissed him gently on the lips.

Horace's pupils dilated slightly.

Ava quickly left, smiled at him and put down the copy of the divorce papers in her hand, "That's all I want."

After the words, he turned around and left the study.

In fact, Ava knows in her heart that she can't change anything by doing this.

But she didn't want to stay and leave with regrets either.

At least in this marriage, once brought her belonging and warmth.

Ava took her things and left the Jason Family.

But just as she reached the door, her wrist was gripped and Horace's voice was calm and restrained:
"Let's talk."

When Ava sat across from him, she seemed tied up compared to her boldness earlier.

She had thought that she could kiss someone and leave in style.

I didn't know there was this.

Horace put the divorce papers on the coffee table, "Do you want to divorce me."

Facing his blunt gaze, Ava didn't want to lie at this moment, so she lowered her head and said frankly,
"No."

"But you brought up the divorce."

"It's not because" realizing that her voice was louder, Ava slowed down her tone again, "It's not because, you married me originally to complete the mission, now that the mission is over, I can't stay away. The actual fact is that instead of waiting for you to open up, I might as well say it myself first, so that when the time comes, I won't be a bit unprepared to leave in a mess."

Horace's lips pursed, "I thought it was you who wanted a divorce."

Ava jerked her head up, and suddenly she understood what he meant.

Horace picked up the divorce papers and slowly tore them up: "If you don't want to get a divorce, pretend it's not happening."

Ava's boiling heart suddenly cooled most of the time when she saw his calm and responsive demeanor.

She could have predicted that the reason Horace said no to divorce was not because he found himself in love with her, but because of duty.