

Mr Conrad 1231

Chapter 1231-This marriage was not divorced after all, because in that moment, Ava suddenly realized that whether it was because of duty or because of something else was fine, she seemed to have been unable to leave.

What's more, even if Tim left, she would have nowhere to go.

Since Demi's last visit to the Jason Family, she has had no contact with the May Family.

Needless to think, her things must have been smashed all over again by Demi's tantrum.

But it didn't matter, there was nothing there that she cared about anymore anyway.

What Ava didn't expect was that because of this divorce settlement, Horace seemed to have come to his senses. He didn't lock himself up in his study every day and didn't wallow in his grief anymore, but took up his responsibilities again.

That kiss was never mentioned again by anyone.

It's like it never happened.

Ava, who stayed behind, wanted to fight for herself for once.

This time, she didn't stay quietly as the nominal Mrs. Jason.

Instead, in the middle of the night, for the first time, he took the initiative to cross that chow and lean over Horace's side.

She clearly felt a slight pause in his stance.

Ava's voice was soft: "Horace, have you ever thought about starting over."

"What a fresh start."

"It's forgetting the past, not just talking about it, but opening up your heart and letting others in."

Horace didn't say anything.

Ava continued: "I know you can't forget Ms. Radomil, feelings are like this, once lost, the life will be spent in regret, but Ms. Radomil is now living a happy life, whether for her or for you, that relationship is worth cherishing for life, but a lifetime is so long, who can guarantee, do you have to live every day have to live on the nostalgia of the past."

Horace was quiet for a long time before he said, "What about you."

"Me?"

"You once said that you had a favorite."

Ava remembered, "Oh" life: "I did not say I do not remember what he looks like, in fact, he is my elementary school table, he will bring his mother to him every day to eat milk and cookies and chocolate to me, I like him very much in elementary school, until graduation for a long time can not forget. "

Horace: "....."

Ava also did not know what to say again, she thought about it again before saying: "Horace, in fact, my resistance to stress is not that good, you do not divorce me now, maybe three years later I like you more, it will be more do not want to go."

In the silence of the night, a long time passed before Horace's voice rang out: "Go or go not."

Ava was aggressive: "Then can you slowly try to like me, I know I can't shake Ms. Radomil's place in your heart, but I want to have a place in your heart too."

This time, Ava didn't wait for Horace's answer until she fell asleep.

But she is not discouraged, this is just the beginning, there are many opportunities for the future.

After all, they are still a couple who sleep in the same bed.

That is not near the water to get the moon.

Once Ava had that in mind, she went on the offensive against Horace.

In addition to going to the office every day to deliver meals and unconsciously moving to his side at night when sleeping, she also expresses her liking for him very bluntly.

But I don't know if she had to attack too hard, resulting in Horace did not come home for several days in a row, she went to the office several times and waited, but did not wait for someone.

Horace she did not wait, but waited for Rebecca.

But this time, Rebecca did not look good to her and went back to Lucy's room to pack her things.

Ava hesitated and followed: "Rebecca, is something wrong with Horace's company, he"

Rebecca laughed coldly, "How dare you ask me? I should have known that I shouldn't have agreed to marry a wolf like you!"

Ava froze in place.

Rebecca said, "Go back and ask that nice father of yours what he did."

Chapter 1232-Ava had just entered the door of the May Family when Demi's voice came, "If it isn't Mrs. Jason, what brings you to our place."

Ava was annoyed at the moment and didn't bother to be polite with her, so she immediately said, "Don't make yourself look like a long-winded woman at a young age."

Demi's face changed and she stood up with a start: "Ava, how can you talk to me?"

“Weren’t you the one who told me that first.”

Ava said, and tried to go to Leo’s study once.

Demi saw her intentions and stopped her, “What, Mrs. Jason can just barge into people’s homes?”

Ava spoke coldly, “Get lost.”

She was, for the first time, angry with Demi.

Demi was stunned, and when she reacted and tried to retaliate, Ava had already quickly crossed over to her and went to the study.

She didn’t knock and pushed the door open directly, which upset Leo, who reprimanded, “Married into the Jason Family for six months, and you don’t even have the most basic upbringing to cover up?”

Ava did not talk nonsense with him, said directly: “Jason Group, is it you who did it.”

Leo did not deny it, but just said, “I know you are getting divorced, so hurry up and take half of the money while Jason Group is still bankrupt.”

Ava spoke incredulously, “What are you talking about?”

Leo looked at Ava: “Can’t you really have feelings for him in the past six months? Don’t think I don’t know what Horace married you for, and you don’t think about it, how could he possibly see you.”

Ava laughed: “Yes, in your eyes, I’m just an illegitimate daughter, you use me to lower Horace’s guard against you, and then you use the Jason Group’s name under the guise of Horace’s old man!”

“Don’t put words in my mouth, what I did was legal, otherwise Horace would have called the police and had them come and arrest me. What’s more, I wanted your sister to marry him in the first place, he was the one who wanted to marry you.”

Ava is not stupid enough to ask if Leo would have done what he did today if Demi had married Horace.

Without another word, she turned to leave.

Demi waited downstairs, originally wanted to take the opportunity to taunt two words, but before you have time to open your mouth, and then ran into a nose of dust.

Ava left the May Family and went straight to the Jason Group.

She sat in the office for a long time, but still did not see Horace.

When the assistant came back to get her things, she saw her with a slight nod.

Ava got up, pursed her lips gently, and asked in a small voice, “Does Horace he not want to see me?”

The assistant froze for a moment before saying, “Madam, you misunderstood, Mr. Jason has been very busy these days, constantly in meetings, and has not rested for a long time.”

The implication is that he doesn’t even have time to sleep, let alone see her.

Ava resumed her seat, “Then I’ll wait here for him.”

This was said as if to the assistant, and as if to herself.

The assistant had to be busy delivering documents, so he nodded and left in a hurry.

Ava this wait, directly until midnight.

She didn't know when she fell asleep, and when she woke up, she had a man's jacket on her.

And the sound of turning paper came from the desk.

Ava woke up instantly and sat up quickly.

At the same time, Horace's voice came, "Awake?"

Ava subconsciously answered, opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Obviously when she came she thought a lot and prepared a lot of words.

Not a word can be said at this moment.

Within seconds, Horace got up, walked next to her, and picked up his clothes: "Let's go."

"Where to?"

"Go home."

Hearing these two words, Ava felt her heartstrings being completely plucked.

She has a home, too.

On the way back, the driver drove while Horace continued to read the paper.

Ava rested her hands on her lap, the corners of her lips pursed gently.

Halfway through the drive, Ava suddenly felt a weight on her shoulders.

She turned her head in surprise to find that it was Horace who had fallen asleep.

It seems he is indeed tired.

When the car pulled into the Jason Family, Ava made a shushing gesture toward the driver and gestured for him to leave first.

For the rest of the day, Ava sat in that position, not daring to move at all for fear of waking Horace.

After a long time, there was a movement over the shoulder.

Horace opened his eyes, and after noticing what the current situation was, he immediately sat up straight, his voice tinged with weariness and a bit of hoarseness, "Sorry."

Ava's neck stiffened as well, and she slowly moved around, "It's okay."

Horace raised his hand and pinched his nasal bone, "Get out of the car."

With that, he went to pull the car door.

But Ava grabbed his hand.

Horace looked back, "What's wrong."

Ava lowered her eyes and her eyelashes fluttered, "Don't you have anything to ask me."

Horace looked a bit puzzled: "Ask you what?"

"It's just that" Ava's head dropped even lower, "I know all the things my dad did, and I'd love to apologize to you and tell you that I didn't know, but I know that none of that will help, and I don't know what other remedies are there now, but whatever it is, I'm willing to do it. And about the divorce, we"

"Is that why you came to see me today."

Ava nodded, she suddenly looked at Horace again: "My father he is most reluctant to let people know that I am his illegitimate daughter, I can announce this information to the public, in this way, his company and reputation will inevitably be affected, then you can think of a way to see how you can salvage the situation... .."

At the end of the sentence, Ava's voice gradually decreased.

Because she noticed that Horace kept looking at her with a look she hadn't seen before.

Ava spoke tentatively, "Is this solution not feasible?"

Horace withdrew his gaze from her face and smiled lightly: "Jason Group did have some problems, just not as serious as you think."

"It's not that bad" Ava was afraid Horace was reassuring her, "but my dad says that Jason Group is about to go bankrupt."

Horace leaned back in the back seat of the car, "That might be a disappointment to him."

Hope was rekindled in Ava's eyes, "Really."

"Really." Horace explained, "The company has to those problems, after these few days of adjustment, has almost solved. In two more days, it will be fully recovered. So, it's not really a problem."

What Horace didn't say was that, according to his plans, it would be back by tomorrow night at the latest.

But he's back tonight.

That's why it's a day late.

It was the moment he saw her sleeping on the office couch that he suddenly wanted to go home.

After Ava was happy, she returned to her senses: "Then let's go and get the divorce done after you settle the company's business."

If she had wanted to fight for herself before, but this time Leo had brought so much trouble to Jason Group that she had absolutely no face to stay by his side as Mrs. Jason any more.

Chapter 1233-This night, Ava quietly lying in their own position, not like a former as a leaning towards Horace side.

By now, she feels that she actually has nothing to regret.

This marriage was never the end for her, but the beginning.

Horace pulled her out of that swamp that is the May Family.

And she never regretted liking Horace.

He was the most deserving person she had ever seen in her life, the one who deserved to be loved.

Handsome, gentle, gentleman, treats his lover with deep and long love.

Even though they grew up in a privileged environment, they always put themselves in other people's shoes and respect everyone around them.

The only difference is that this man likes not her.

But she was content and happy to have been his wife.

That's enough for her.

In the darkness, Horace looked sideways, watching Ava with her back towards him, facing the window.

He knew that she was not asleep.

This is also the second time she has filed for divorce from him.

He couldn't give a straight answer like last time.

Horace didn't know what he was hesitating about, he just felt as if they shouldn't be so divorced, not because of these trivial things that were not worth mentioning to him.

But he was also aware that it was important to Ava.

This one night, both did not sleep.

Early the next morning, Horace went to the office.

Ava finally rolled over and let out a long breath.

When she got up, she started packing up again the things she had put back the other day.

Halfway through the packing, Ava felt a little ridiculous, this back and forth, what the hell is going on.

Shouldn't have stayed in the first place because of a moment of greed.

In the evening, Leo probably sensed that things were going wrong and called Ava: "Did you and Horace get divorced."

"Which is not that fast."

“That’s good, don’t leave, you can’t share much money now that you’re gone, I’d underestimate Horace, you

Ava interrupted him: “I’ve already mentioned the divorce to Horace, and he’s agreed to it. Also, I won’t ask for a penny, don’t dream!”

Leo reprimanded, “You are Horace’s wife, and even if you are divorced, you deserve half of Jason Group’s property, and you must get that money.”

“Wife?” Ava said with amusement, “When my mom first got together with you, didn’t you promise to marry her, and how come you didn’t see you share half of your property with her? And because of your selfish desires, you made her carry the reputation of a third party for the rest of her life!”

“Ava!”

Ava didn’t want to talk to him anymore and just hung up the phone.

She exhaled and felt the knot in her heart had disappeared.

Anyway, the May Family she is not likely to go back in this life.

Ava just kept her luggage and waited until Horace returned the next day.

She got up and said, “The Civil Affairs Bureau is still open, so let’s go get the divorce.”

Horace looked at her suitcase, raised his hand to loosen his tie, and lowered his voice slightly: “I’m tired and want to rest.”

Ava felt logical and unconscionable.

He was so busy with work, it was time to rest.

Ava thought for a moment, “Then I’ll go down and prepare some food for you, you eat and sleep first, and tomorrow morning we’ll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.”

Horace didn’t say anything and went into the bathroom.

Ava thought he hadn’t eaten properly for so many days, so she prepared yam porridge, but she seemed to have taken a little too long to get it right, and when she went up, Horace was already asleep.

Seeing this, Ava lightened her steps, placed the tray on the bedside table, then squatted down and sat on her knees on the edge of the bed.

She just sat there quietly, not making a sound.

Horace is probably really tired, even when he falls asleep, his brow is vaguely furrowed.

Ava couldn’t resist reaching out and gently stroking his brow.

She finds herself really envious of Stella, of Stella who used to like each other with Horace.

If there is another parallel time, they should be very happy to live together.

Thinking about this, Ava can't help but think, if there is a parallel time and space, then she will not be with Horace.

As Ava was thinking, she didn't even notice that her finger landed on the bridge of Horace's nose.

The person lying on the bed moved his eyelashes and slowly opened his eyes.

Ava did not notice a bit, the other hand on the cheek looking out the window, eyes full of yearning and expectation.

When she finally came back to her senses and retrieved her thoughts, she was caught off guard by a pair of dark, quiet eyes.

Ava was taken aback and sat on her butt on the carpet.

Horace sat up with a pinched noggin and a laugh in his voice: "Am I that intimidating?"

Ava looked a little peek back found embarrassment and nervousness: "No, I I"

She stammered for half a day and didn't know what to say to give a reasonable explanation for what she had just done.

Horace didn't embarrass her any further, but looked at the porridge on the bedside table, "For me?"

Ava nodded.

Horace picks up the bowl and scoops a spoonful into his mouth.

Ava hurriedly stood up and stammered openly: "You you eat it and put it there, I I'll come in and get it later."

After the words, she was about to leave when her wrist was held.

Horace looked up at her, "The porridge is a little salty, pour me a glass of water in."

Ava: "....."

It's over, too much salt.

I should have known better than to let the maid do it.

"Got it, I'll go pour."

When she came back from pouring water downstairs, Horace's phone happened to be ringing, and he was quietly drinking his porridge without the slightest intention of answering it.

Ava, curious, quietly glanced at the caller ID and her face instantly sank.

She handed Horace the water, "Has he been looking for you for the past two days?"

Horace looked the same: "Occasionally."

"Pull the plug on it, and call the police if it doesn't work."

Horace paused and looked over at her, "He's your father."

Ava laughs to herself, "He didn't treat me like a daughter either"

At this point, she suddenly froze, "You're not giving him a free pass because of me?"

According to the things Leo did, he really can't have a chance to find Horace again, but now it is

Horace didn't say anything, just picked up his phone and pulled Leo into the blacklist while saying, "Since he doesn't treat you as his daughter and you no longer intend to treat him as your father, there's no need for you to divorce me for him."

Ava was slightly stunned: "I"

Horace looked at her again, word for word: "You can always be my wife if you want. It doesn't matter what anyone else does, you've been Mrs. Jason since the day you married me, and that won't change."

Chapter 1234-After hearing what Horace said, Ava was silent and her voice was so small that she could almost only hear herself: "So is it possible that you will like me in the future."

The room was completely silent.

Ava already knew the answer, she smiled: "It's okay, I know you do not divorce me because of responsibility, but you did not need to be responsible for me, stay in the Jason Family to this six months, I have a very happy life. You"

"Do you want the answer now."

Ava was slightly stunned: "Huh?"

Horace looked at her: "I have no way to give you a definitive answer, and even if I said I would, I would be lying to you."

It took Ava a while to digest what Horace meant by that.

She paused and held a few tentative moments, "That is, do I still have a chance."

Horace smiled at his words, "Ava, in a relationship, there is no need to wait for an opportunity or have low self-esteem."

Ava said, "Again, I don't understand what you mean."

"It means that I may like you a little, but I don't know if I'm used to being with you for the past six months or out of something else, so I can't give you an exact commitment. But what is clear to me is that if I agree to divorce you now, I will definitely regret it someday. I want to give us a little more time together so that we can determine whether our feelings for him are habitual dependence or liking. Of course, if you don't want to, I won't force it."

"Yes!" Ava said without thinking, "Of course I do! I know I may not be as good as Ms. Radomil in your heart in my lifetime, but I don't think" that matters anymore."

For the relationship with Stella, Horace actually let go of it long ago, long before he knew she was in love with Clarence.

And that's the only thing that will make him let go.

There are regrets and resentments and regrets, but if he could do it all over again, he would still not regret his choice.

Some feelings that do not just stay on the surface and do not change over time.

It is just, quietly people, was put into the heart, as the most precious memories.

Some lovers, will not stay with you until the end.

But the person who accompanies you to the end, must be the most loved in your life, but also the most important people.

.....

Since then, Ava and the May Family have been completely cut off, and Leo has come to see her several times, but has not been able to enter the Jason Family's door.

It didn't take long for Leo to completely disappear from her view.

Ava heard from others that Leo's company was found to have tax problems and he fled the country overnight, while Demi was partying with her friends and did not receive Leo's call, so she was left behind.

All the properties in Leo's name were frozen and Demi was thrown out of the May Family, not knowing where she went.

When Ava heard this, there was no ripple in her heart.

And even tried to send them to deserve it.

After the meeting with friends, Ava went to Jason Group to see Horace.

When she passed near the company, she saw a new and famous pastry opened across the street.

Ava pulled over to the curb and ran over to buy it.

The last chestnut crisp was grabbed by her.

She bought it once before in another place, and Horace seemed to like it.

Ava was having fun when a black car sped towards her.

Frightened, Ava tried to run, but she felt as if her legs were rooted in the ground, soft and numb.

Her mind went blank as she watched the approaching car.

In this lightning flash, Ava suddenly felt herself being held and then fell heavily to the ground.

The tremendous impact caused them to roll on the ground several times before stopping.

Immediately after, a deep male voice rang in her ears, "Is there any injury anywhere?"

Ava subconsciously shook her head as she sat up again with a jerk: "What about you, are you hurt?"

Horace had been holding her when she fell to the ground just now, and he must have been hurt.

Horace glanced sideways at his shoulder: "It's fine, just a little skin."

Ava followed his line of sight and saw only a bloody mess.

Her tears suddenly fell without warning.

Horace raised his hand, stroked the teardrops off her face, and whispered soothingly, "It's really okay."

Ava didn't say anything, just took his hand and quickly went to the hospital.

The doctor gave Horace a detailed examination, and in addition to the visible wounds, there was also a fracture in his left arm and a slight concussion that required two days of hospitalization for observation.

That night, the perpetrator was found, it was Demi who had disappeared for a long time.

When Ava found out, she sat in front of the hospital bed and didn't speak for a long time.

Horace knew that she was blaming herself.

He spoke in a slow voice: "Didn't the doctor say it was fine, and that you can be discharged in two or three days."

Ava's eyes are red and swollen: "Do you know that's dangerous, you shouldn't have saved me, what if the situation is worse than now, you"

"A worse situation than that is when I had the opportunity to save you and missed it."

Ava tears fell again: "Why speak so deeply, you yourself are not clear to me is habit or like, then you are not afraid that one day found that the pressure is not like me, think of today's events will regret?"

"Actually, in that moment, I thought about it. I just knew that if I lost you, I would regret it."

At these words, Ava could no longer resist jumping into his arms, hugging his waist tightly and choking on a sob: "This is what you said yourself, I'll be Mrs. Jason for the rest of my life, I'm not leaving, I'm never leaving"

Horace placed his hand gently on the back of her head, and the corners of his lips lifted into a smile, "Good."

In fact, a person can make a person, willing to do things regardless of life, not like what is it.

In the ward, Ava tilted her head and, not knowing where she got the courage, grabbed Horace's shirt with both hands and tilted her head to kiss him.

She didn't leave as slapdash as she did last time, her lips twitching slightly from nervousness and apprehension, but not leaving.

Two seconds later, just as she was about to give up, her waist was suddenly wrapped around her, and her whole body leaned forward uncontrollably, once again jumping into his arms.

Horace kisses her gently, gradually.

Ava quickly responded by wrapping her arms around his neck and slowly closing her eyes.

.....

Two months later, Demi was sentenced to prison for attempted murder of a deceased person.

Ava and Horace held hands and went to Lucy's grave.

Ava asked with some curiosity, "What did Mom tell you that day?"

Horace said, "She said that there is no chance to start over in life and told me not to miss you."

So from that point on, he re-examined his feelings for Ava.

On the way back, Ava suddenly remembered something: "Did you marry me in the first place because my name is the same asMs. Radomil?"

Horace laughs, "Who told you that."

"O Demi, is it not so."

Horace said, "No."

"That's why."

Horace recalls, "The first time I saw you, you looked at me as if you were telling me to get you out of there."

Ava wondered, "Is there such a thing."

"There should be."

Ava remembered that Demi thought she was going to marry Horace that night, and came to her to show off and insult her so much that Ava wanted to see which one of them had no eyes to see Demi.

So when I saw Horace, I looked at it twice more.

Her thought at the time was that she was a good-looking person, but her eyes were not so good at a young age.

Ava couldn't help but laugh when she thought about it.

Horace looked over at her, "What's wrong?"

Ava righted herself, "It's nothing, go home."

[Horace and Ava extra end]

Chapter 1235-Since Channing and Winnie got married, the pressure has been given to Vincent James and Nathan Lance.

Vincent is a daily game in the flowers, the leaves do not touch the body, around the girlfriend one after another to change, is not to see him on who really moved the heart.

As for Nathan, he is very different from Vincent, and can even be described as having all four.

He seems to have nothing but work on his mind.

Stella was very uncomfortable with Clarence's capitalist oppressive behavior and arranged several blind dates for Nathan, but in the end they all fell through.

As time went on, Stella suddenly began to think about a problem and approached Nathan to communicate privately: "Nathan, we have known each other for so many years, and aside from everything else, we should be friends, right?"

Nathan was unsure, but nodded, "Of course."

Stella lowered her voice and asked mysteriously, "Then since you consider me a friend, tell me honestly, have you always had someone in your heart, but due to the prejudices of the world, you have never been able to say so, and can only silently guard his side?"

Nathan was confused, "Huh?"

Stella didn't want to beat around the bush and said bluntly, "Just tell me if you like Clarence."

Nathan: "....."

For the first time he lost his steadiness as an assistant and almost jumped up, but kept the last point of calm due to the suppression of his professional ethics: "Mr. Conrad is popular, but I really don't have that in mind."

With that, he raised his hand again and spoke very sternly: "I swear, if I have half a thought about Mr. Conrad, I will be struck by lightning."

Stella: "....."

She said, "Forget it I'm kidding, but I've given you so many dates and you don't like any of them? What kind of ones do you like?"

Nathan sat down and thought about it slightly: "I can't say, maybe it's not the right fate."

"Big brother, you are more than thirty years old, can you get on the snack, if you go on like this, there will only be twilight love destiny waiting for you."

Nathan: "....."

He really never thought about this aspect of the problem, not that he is not willing to accept a relationship, or he knows the importance of the nature of his work, compared to the two, the emotional aspect is naturally ignored.

The previous dating through the few, talk about not more or less also have this aspect of the reason.

Stella also knows this, so she has asked Clarence, Nathan in the end how busy, in fact, Nathan is now the executive vice president of the Conrad Group, said busy, but certainly not as busy as Clarence's assistant as 24 hours on call.

Stella said, "Let's do this, I'll arrange a few more for you, it's not possible, you go on a dating show, more contacts, you can always meet someone you like."

Nathan tried to refuse: "No no need for that."

"Then maybe I'll ask Clarence to give you a vacation, you take some time off, go out and maybe meet a wonderful love too."

On balance, Nathan opted for the latter.

It is better to stay at home than to go out on a blind date.

Before Stella left, she suddenly thought of something, walked a few steps and turned back, whispered to Nathan, "I just asked you that question, you know I know, do not tell Clarence."

If Clarence finds out, she won't have a good time.

Nathan nodded his head and made an OK gesture.

Stella moved quickly, and Nathan received a month's leave of absence that evening.

So Nathan carried a few cans of beer on his way back, intending to return home and completely swing a few days.

But just as he arrived home, he got a call from Vincent asking him to go out for a drink.

Clarence is now full of wife and children, Vincent is often quite bored, plus he and Nathan are left unmarried, they will target Nathan.

Nathan had just arrived at the bar when he received a merciless taunt from Vincent: "I heard Clarence gave you a month off to find true love?"

Nathan: "....."

He sat at the front desk and asked for a whiskey.

Vincent's hand on his shoulder: "I'm not talking about you, true love still need to find it, that is not the wave of the hand."

Nathan said, "You hand waved more than you can count, and I haven't seen you half up."

"What do you know, rather for freedom, I do not want to become Clarence and Darnell James, like a wedding wine do not come out to drink, what is the meaning of that life. I either do not get married, or married or can be like now, the out to play or out to play."

Nathan put away his phone, "Recorded, send it to your future wife later."

Vincent: "....."

"You have no energy, let you out for a drink, mention what wife."

That's when Nathan's whiskey arrived.

He then turned his head for a moment and Vincent was approached by a beautiful woman in a sexy dress next to him.

Vincent grinned while looking at Nathan: "If you can take him down today, I'll give you my car."

With that, he placed the Farah key in his hand on the bar.

The woman instantly looked straight in the eyes, just to stick towards Nathan's side, he then put down the glass, not slow to speak: "You look clearly, he is a lighter."

The light in the bar was ambiguous and unclear, and she couldn't really be bothered to check, but when she heard this, she was also suddenly disinterested and left sarcastically.

In case she takes half a day's effort, the key is really a lighter.

Vincent retracted his eyes: "I think Clarence give you ten years of vacation also can not, you better pack up and go out of the house."

Finishing his glass of wine, Nathan said, "Let's go."

"Eh, you've only just arrived."

"No more delaying your search for true love."

Nathan came home, drank the few cans of beer he'd bought that night, and slept well.

He had planned to sleep until noon, but his biological clock still made him open his eyes at seven o'clock sharp.

Nathan had nothing better to do, so he went to the gym to pass the time.

After a few days of this, Nathan received a call from his assistant.

.....

Justin Conrad died in the second winter that Clarence found him.

Clarence and Stella had already left for their flight to S City. The assistant approached Nathan with the intention of asking about work matters, but inadvertently broke the news to him.

Without hesitation, Nathan returned home from the gym, changed his clothes and boarded a flight to S City.

When he arrived, it was snowing heavily in S City.

Stella led a small girl dressed in black out of an old, aged house, and she was slightly surprised to see Nathan: "I thought I gave you a vacation, why are you"

Nathan nodded his head toward her in greeting.

Stella didn't say anything, she just looked a short distance away, "Clarence is over there, go find him."

Chapter 1236-At the seaside, Clarence stood there quietly, not knowing what he was thinking.

Nathan walked over, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence said, "Did you come to see him off for the last time?"

Nathan nodded as he looked to the side, where several bouquets of flowers and an empty box sat.

Clarence said, "The ashes are scattered in the sea, he said he came from the sea, so he wanted to go back to the sea."

Nathan retracted his eyes: "Did the youngest master he walked away in pain?"

Clarence laughed silently and lightly, "Probably not as painful as when he remembers what he did in the past."

At that, Nathan was slightly surprised, "Did he remember?"

Clarence said, "The last time I saw him, he avoided my gaze and should have remembered."

So this time, Justin didn't mention asking them to take care of Grace again.

He kept coughing, maybe trying to say something, but couldn't.

For a long time, Clarence continued: "It's good that he can forget everything in the past and live out these years in peace, remembering before he leaves, which is God's mercy and torture. He should not close his eyes without regret."

Nathan didn't know what to say for a moment.

He was silent before saying, "The girl"

"I promised him I wouldn't go back on my word."

Nathan knew what to do with it and left with a nod.

On the other hand, Stella and Grace were sitting in the courtyard, looking at the painting under that corner, and Grace opened her big eyes: "Sister, will brother never come back, like grandpa?"

Stella gently stroked her head, "Grace can look up when she misses them, and they will always be there for you."

Clutched in Grace's hand was Justin's piece of watch.

She looked up and saw only heavy snowfall.

Stella followed her line of sight: "Grace, will my sister take you away from here and go live in another place?"

Grace shook her head, "I don't want to leave here, and if I do, Grandpa and my brother won't be able to find me when they come back."

Stella said, "But you're all alone"

Grace got up and pointed to the roots of the tree and the painting in the corner: "Grace is not alone, there are also grandpa and brother here."

With that, she thought of something else, “And Grandma Swift!”

Immediately after, Grace pulled Stella into the house again and pointed out to her, “Brother has left lots and lots of money for Grace, there is still food here that can be eaten for a long, long time, Grace will also cook for herself, sister don’t worry about Grace.”

Nevertheless, Stella was relieved.

But Grace seemed to have made up her mind and said she would not leave.

Not long after, Clarence came back, Stella told him about it, and the two looked at the girl in the corner at the same time, as if she had a world of her own, no outsiders could enter.

Clarence said, “She’s used to life here, and it would be really hard for her to adapt to a sudden change.”

Stella frowned slightly, “But she’ll be bullied if she’s left here alone.”

Clarence withdrew his eyes: “Let’s stay here and observe for two days.”

Stella nodded her head, that was all that could be done now.

They still stayed at Grandma Swift’s house, only this time Grandma Swift said she didn’t want any money, and promised to take good care of Grace as long as she was still alive.

But Stella doesn’t look very well, after all, she’s getting older too.

This old and young together, in case they are really bullied, there is no one to help.

But Grace does do what she says she does, she listens to what Justin says, and has a structured, step-by-step life every day.

It looks as if there is nothing wrong with it.

Stella had wanted to observe for two more days, but received a call from City N. Both the little girls, Nian Nian and Yian Nian, had caught a cold and were crying for their mother.

Stella was unsure of both ends of the spectrum this time.

At this point, Nathan volunteered to stay behind to handle Justin’s follow-up and also to keep an eye on Grace.

Stella said, “But you’re not on vacation

Nathan said, “You can take a vacation here, too, and what’s more, it’s a nice view.”

Clarence said, “Listen to him.”

There was no extra choice for Stella either, she nodded her head yes right away and went back to City N with Clarence overnight.

Nathan took care of work in S City, and when he returned to the small fishing village two days later, he saw a few more strange men in front of Grace’s house.

Chapter 1237-Those men are typical of the small fishing village, not doing their jobs, stealing chickens and dogs, has been in S City before, these two days do not know where to hear the news, Grace's family all dead, and left her a large sum of money.

Immediately, they turned their attention to her.

A few people rummaged around the tiny house and finally found the large sum of cash.

The man at the head said, "You say you a fool, on the street to ask for food on the line, to leave you so much money people, the brain is really abnormal right."

After the words, several people laughed together.

Grace huddled in the corner, clutching her watch in her arms, watching them without saying a word.

The man's eyes fell on her watch, his eyes narrowed and he stepped forward to take it, but Grace wouldn't give it to him: "This is what my brother left me, you're not allowed to rob it!"

The man obviously did not take her words to heart and greeted his companions around him, "Pull her away from me, I want to see how much this watch is worth today."

Two men men went left and right to yank Grace and try to snatch the watch away.

That's when Grandma Swift heard the commotion and came running over: "What are you doing, what are you doing!"

The man at the head of the group said, "Old woman, you have no business here, don't give me less trouble."

Grandma Swift knew him and shouted, "Zac, if you don't let go of her, believe me, I'll tell your parents!"

Zac laughed: "Go ahead and say it, am I afraid of them?"

"You"

Grandma Swift tried to go up to help Grace, but was thrown to the ground by a man on the sidelines.

Zac looked back at Grace, who was still struggling, and was already getting a little impatient: "Can't you even get a fool right."

"Boss, this fool is very strong, we also"

"Get out of the way, I'll do it."

Zac said, then reached out to break Grace's hand, which did not know that she directly lowered her head and bit heavily on the back of his hand.

Zac was unprepared and screamed out in pain.

Grace also took advantage of this opportunity and rushed out.

Zac spat and cursed, "Fuck, get after me!"

But just as a few of them reached the door, they were blocked by a figure.

A few people took a look at his dress and knew that he was not a person to be messed with, and subconsciously took a few steps back.

Zac came out clutching his still bleeding hand and looked at the person in his way with more anger: "Who are you again?"

Nathan spoke with an expressionless face, "I'm your grandfather."

Zac's face changed: "Fuck, give me a go!"

Nathan looked cold and threw a punch at the man who rushed up.

But in two minutes' time, all those men were on the ground, wailing in pain.

Nathan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and pulled the stunned Grandma Swift up: "I've called the police, they'll be here in a minute, please take a statement."

Grandma Swift nodded her head in a hurry.

Nathan turned his head and there was no Grace around.

It didn't take long for the police to arrive.

At first Zac was full of disdain, especially after seeing that the leader of the team is usually he gave a lot of benefits, at any time called brother, the more arrogant.

Which, before he could get to Nathan, he was handcuffed.

"What are you doing, I was the one who was beaten, you should have arrested him"

The captain said impatiently: "I usually told you countless times, do not go to provoke people you can not afford to offend, you yourself have to bump into the gun, this time no one can save you."

After the words were said, they took all of them directly to the car.

After Nathan took care of things here, he ended up finding Grace on the beach, where she was sitting, with a few bouquets of flowers.

Nathan walked over and sat next to her, "Don't be afraid, the bad guys have been taken away by the police."

Grace hung her head, her voice a little choked, "This is where my brother left."

Nathan looked up and saw the endless sea.

"If my brother was still around, he wouldn't have let them bully me." Grace said, tears snapping down her face, clutching the watch Justin left her.

Nathan said, "No one will ever bully you again."

"But brother won't come back either."

Nathan was silent: "Do you want to see the place where he lived?"

Grace sniffed and finally raised her head, her large eyes filled with teardrops.

Nathan continues, "The place where he grew up, where he has his family friends, and past."

Grace's eyes were filled with a few moments of curiosity and yearning.

Nathan further said, "I'm also leaving in a few days, and if something like today happens again, that watch in your arms, it might really be taken away."

Grace is starting to loosen up and seems to be really considering the possibility.

Nathan stood up, "You can go back tonight and think about it, and if you feel like going to that place where your brother used to live, then you can pack your things and meet me at the door tomorrow."

.....

In the evening, Nathan went for a walk around the police station.

He was afraid that Zac's group would be released again after he left, and while he could take Grace with him, Grandma Swift couldn't.

When Zac's group comes out and can't find him and Grace, it's inevitable that they won't retaliate.

He took this trip, the leaders of the police department know what is going on, the people under him even if they have more courage, received Zac more benefits, but also dare not put him out.

After leaving the police station, Nathan went back to see Grandma Swift at the hospital, got her an escort, paid her full medical bills again, and told her he would take Grace to City N so she wouldn't have to worry anymore.

Meanwhile, Nathan left Grandma Swift his number again and told her to call him if she needed anything.

Grandma Swift was overwhelmed with emotion: "You are all good people, Grace is lucky to have met you in her life."

Nathan nodded slightly, "That's what I'm supposed to do."

The next day, Grace was waiting at the door early in the morning, leaning against the wall, but she had few things with her, and most of them were Justin's.

As soon as she saw Nathan, she immediately stood up.

Nathan said, "Have you finished taking everything."

Grace nods her head.

Nathan said, "Let's go."

Grace is the first time to fly, the whole process, scared and nervous, but just obediently hold their things without making a sound, and so the plane rose into the air, she looked at the clouds outside, eyes full of curiosity and fresh, especially when you see a bird flying in the distance, but also amazed open mouth.

Nathan smiled at this, put on the blindfold and closed his eyes to rest.

Grace is not idle all the way, a moment to look out the window, a moment to eat and drink some snacks and drinks sent over by the flight attendants.

A few hours later, the plane landed at City N Airport.

Nathan had reported this to Clarence last night, and Clarence told him to take Grace directly to the old Conrad Family home.

Where Justin used to live.

Chapter 1238-It was the first time in her life that Grace saw such a big house, which felt bigger than their whole village. She timidly stood in the hall holding her things and looked around curiously.

Nathan took her to Justin's room.

The arrangement here is exactly the same as before, completely untouched.

Justin's things, too, are placed there as they were. On the desk in the room, there are photos of him and Zhong Xian together, and also with Clarence.

Grace saw this and hurriedly walked over, picked up a pair of frames, and was filled with joy: "It's brother!"

Nathan said, "You'll be staying here from now on, Bianca will be here to take care of you, and you can talk to her if there's anything."

After his words ended, a middle-aged woman stepped forward and nodded gently toward Grace.

Grace hugged the picture frame and opened her big round eyes, "Can I go to all the places here?"

"Can."

After leaving Grace's business here, Nathan left.

As he walked to the front door, he couldn't help but sigh a little bit, never thought that the Conrad Family, which had been quiet for so many years, actually re-inhabited someone, and this person is still someone who has nothing to do with the Conrad Family.

So the fate of people and people, sometimes very wonderful.

Back home, Nathan became idle again.

This was also half a month before the end of his sabbatical.

In the past, when working dreamed of more rest, but really when idle, and feel uncomfortable.

In his spare time, he also occasionally visits Grace at the Conrad Family.

At first Grace was so uncomfortable at the Conrad Family that she didn't go anywhere except Justin's room. After a few days, Grace walked out when Nathan told her that the flowers in the garden were all trimmed by Justin before.

During this time, she also learned to prune flowers and plants from Bianca.

Although the movements are a bit clumsy and time-consuming, you can tell that she is very attentive to learn this thing.

Stella also came to see it once and suddenly felt that there was no place more suitable for Grace than the Conrad Family.

In fact, Grace already has a world inside her, so she does not aspire to the wider world outside, she just likes to stay in her familiar place, day and night, and does not feel dull.

Gradually, she took good care of those flowers and plants, and early in the morning she would take a broom and sweep away the snow and fallen leaves that had accumulated in the yard.

But on the last day before Nathan's leave ended, he received a call from Bianca that Grace was missing.

Bianca probably felt sorry for Grace who was staying at the Conrad Family all day long, so she thought she would take her out for a walk.

She had been looking around there for most of the day, and there was no sign of Grace.

Nathan instantly felt a bit of a headache.

Grace has no cell phone to contact, and she doesn't even know the names of any of them.

She is a young girl in her twenties, she knows nothing and can easily be taken away by the bad guys.

Nathan contacted the police and then sent additional staff to expand the search.

At the end of the day, Nathan's phone rang, he looked at the unfamiliar number on the screen and swiped to connect, "Who is it?"

A female voice came from the other end of the phone, "There's a girl next to me, she gave me your number, do you know her?"

Nathan paused slightly and then spoke, "I know, where are you guys, I'll be right over."

Half an hour later, Nathan arrived at the location.

It was in front of a hospital.

Grace sitting on the bench, arms still do not know where to hold a doll picked up from, as if they know they can not find a home, sitting there obediently, no noise not also not brain.

And next to her sat a girl in a white coat, very patiently talking to her about something, and by the looks of it, it seems to be the doctor of this hospital.

Nathan took it in stride, "Hello, did you just call me."

The girl looked up, "Yes, you're her"

"Sort of a brother."

The girl's face immediately sank: "Then you are too irresponsible, you know your sister like this, and you still left her alone on the street."

Nathan cried a little for a moment, "Sorry, there was a little accident."

The girl said, "Forget it, since you came, pick her up, I have to go to work, next time don't do this ah."

Nathan nodded his head in greeting, "Thank you, I've given you trouble today."

Chapter 1239-On the way back, Nathan looked at Grace on the side and wondered, "How did you know my number?"

Grace held the doll in her guarded arms: "There was a little note written on it."

That was Nathan's business card left with the Conrad Family at the time.

Nathan asked again, "You've only seen it once and you've written it down?"

Grace nodded, "I remember."

Nathan thought again of Grace's paintings in the corners of her house and under the roots of trees, and had to say that she was indeed a very talented girl.

It just wasn't on Nathan's mind at the time, but it's clear enough from what happened today that there are many more sides to Grace that they didn't discover.

In fact, Grace is not really stupid, under Justin's tireless teaching, she knows everything and understands everything, pure and clean inside.

Perhaps in her world, there has long been a whole world.

Perhaps, in Grace's case, it can be improved by treatment.

Nathan wanted to take her to the hospital, but the vacation ends tomorrow and with this time away, the company does have a backlog of things waiting for him to go back and deal with.

When Stella found out about this, she gave the daunting task to Vincent to take Grace to Riverside City to find Archer.

Vincent and Grace stood there wide-eyed when they first met.

After a few seconds, he looked to Stella, "No. Do I look like someone who takes care of little kids to you."

Stella said, "Grace is not a child, she can take care of herself, you just take her to Riverside City, Archer is not available at this time, otherwise he would have come straight over."

Vincent pointed to the brain: "She's here"

Said, and afraid that Grace heard, turned around and lowered his voice, "She is not quite normal in the head, no way to communicate like a normal person, that is not a child."

“How can’t you communicate anymore, just say you can or can’t, no I’ll go myself.”

Vincent breathed a sigh of relief and was about to say no when, aside, Clarence’s voice came slowly:
“Since you don’t want to go back to Riverside City so much, don’t even go back in the future.”

Vincent: “.....”

Eventually, Vincent took Grace and boarded a plane to Riverside City.

Grace probably knew that Vincent didn’t like her, and didn’t say anything on the way, being nice and quiet, turning her head as soon as she heard a sound from Vincent’s side.

As if deeply afraid of missing something that he had given.

Vincent slept the whole way and opened his eyes just as the plane was about to land.

He looked at the food in front of Grace and asked, “Why aren’t you eating?”

Grace shakes her head.

Vincent asked again, “Not hungry?”

Grace still shook her head, but after a pause, she nodded again.

Vincent: “?”

He said, “What do you mean exactly.”

Grace didn’t say anything, just pushed the food in front of him and looked out the window.

Vincent was speechless for a moment, he probably understood what she meant.

She was thinking that he was asleep and there was no part for him, so she purposely left it for him.

Vincent pushed the food in front of her again, “Eat if you’re hungry, I’m not.”

A few moments of coyness appeared on Grace’s face and she whispered, “I don’t have any money.”

Vincent: “.....”

He’s the one who made a fool of himself.

“Eat up you, this one doesn’t cost anything.”

Grace looked at him half-heartedly.

Seeing this, Vincent laughed: “The little fool is quite vigilant.”

Grace’s expression was very serious: “You are not allowed to call me a little fool.”

“Why?”

“My brother said that anyone who calls me that is a bad person, a particularly, particularly bad person.”

Vincent said with amusement, “That brother of yours is the worst, worst, worst person in the world.”

Grace sniffed, almost without warning, tears slipped from her eyes, her eyes and nose red, as if aggrieved and sad to the extreme.

Vincent sat down a bit, he adjusted his sitting position: "Eh, how do you say cry."

Grace ignored him and cried even more, knowing full well that she was beginning to whimper.

The first class passengers heard the sound and looked over, some whispering about it.

Vincent lived these thirty years, have not been so embarrassed, he picked up the tissue on the table and handed it to her: "You do not cry, as if I bully you, what I said was also the truth forget it, I am with you a little fool what is the strength, your brother is the best, your brother is The world's best, the most kind-hearted people, all right?"

Grace wiped her tears: "You're bad, I don't want to talk to you."

Vincent placed the tissue on the small tabletop in front of her, "OK, I'm the bad guy, I'm whatever, as long as you don't cry."

Gradually, Grace stopped sobbing, but she could still tell she was upset.

But Vincent did notice that what made her sad was also the pile of food in front of her that she had to pay for in her opinion.

He said, "Go ahead and eat, I'll pay for you."

Grace did not respond, with a big sense of him being a liar.

Vincent would have liked to pull out a hundred dollars and put it on her table so she could eat it with confidence, but he felt all over his body and actually only found five dollars.

I don't know when and how the five dollars got into his pocket.

Grace heard his side of the movement, finally turned his head, saw him pondering over five dollars, finally remembered something, from his own carry small bag pulled out a few sheets of money.

There was a hundred in there and a fifty.

This is the bag Stella gave her after she got lost, with Stella's contact number inside.

Grace looked at the pieces of money in her hand and seemed to be thinking about how much she should pay for the meal.

She thought for a long time, put the fifty, pressed it under her dinner plate and started to eat it.

Vincent looked up at her, the teardrops on his face were not yet dry, but he was eating happily.

This is not properly with children.

Vincent's first thought was to tell Stella off, but when he thought of how he had made her cry, he dismissed the idea with resentment.

An hour later, the plane landed at Riverside City Airport.

Vincent did not want to waste more time on this matter and without stopping, took Grace to Archer's lab.

In the laboratory, the three stood in a triangle, the silence unspoken.

Archer wanted to say something, "I know I'm a medical whiz, but this aspect of psychiatry, I haven't really dabbled in."

Vincent leaned back in the sofa: "Then I don't care, I have to task to bring her to you, now that my task is done, the rest is in your hands."

Archer rubbed his temples, "I'll take her for a preliminary examination first."

Vincent got up: "OK, then I'll go first"

"Wait here, I have to go home at night and I can't take care of her."

Vincent: "....."

It really has become a hot potato that cannot be thrown away.

Chapter 1240-Half an hour later, the entire lab of doctors gathered to watch Archer examine Grace and analyze her illness.

Grace sat there, tugging on the watch Justin had left her, clearly able to see that she was nervous and scared.

Vincent stood outside clutching his chest, watching the scene through the floor-to-ceiling glass window, and couldn't help but shiver.

Not to mention the little fool, even he, being so many people as a monkey watching the discussion, can not help but tingle.

But Grace behaved very well throughout, even though she was scared to death, she sat there all the time, her eyelashes fluttering slightly.

After a long time, the crowd in the lab dispersed, leaving Archer and another doctor behind, wondering what they were saying to Grace.

At first, she acted wary and full of defensiveness, then the doctor next to Archer spoke to her and Grace's demeanor soon relaxed and she answered almost whatever they asked.

Time passed, Vincent yawned as he waited outside, leaned back into the couch and closed his eyes to sleep.

When he woke up again, Archer was already leading Grace to stand in front of him. Archer said, "You take her back first, we need to meet to discuss the treatment plan."

Vincent reached up and rubbed his temples, "Back where."

"Where do you want to go back?"

After the words, Archer took off his lab coat and prepared to leave.

“Eh.” Vincent got up and said, “Or you can take her home, I am a big man with her inconvenient.”

Archer felt outrageous: “Am I not a man anymore.”

“How can that be the same, you’re a doctor, the third gender.”

Archer: “.....”

Vincent said, “It’s a deal.”

Archer: “Saying definite my ass, I’m going back to the Osborne Family, do you think it’s appropriate for me to take her with me.”

Vincent: “.....”

“What are you doing back at the Osborne Family in good time, you don’t have a home of your own.”

“Natasha misses her dad and I’m going back with her for a couple of days.”

Vincent sneered, “That’s how you married men are, no more freedom at all.”

“I’d love to.”

“Anyway, I’m not taking her back, it’s too weird” Vincent thought about it and suddenly had a new idea, “How about sending her to Darnell’s? I think she should be able to talk to Elaine.”

Archer looked at him with a look of retardation: “Justin’s people, you send Darnell there, don’t want to die.”

Vincent: “.....”

How did he forget this.

Just when the two could not come up with a result, they turned their heads and found that Grace was gone.

Vincent was silent for a moment: “She probably looked fresh inside the lab and went somewhere to play.”

Archer asked the other doctors, none of whom had seen Grace, and one of the doctors who came in from outside said he saw a girl going out.

Archer’s face changed and he immediately went after them.

Vincent exhaled and ran out after him.

But it’s a good thing Grace didn’t go too far, sitting just a short distance away at the intersection, looking at the cars coming and going in front of her, wondering what she was thinking.

Vincent and Archer stopped one after another, Vincent impatient voice: “Little fool, how many times have I told you, no running around, you”

Archer raised his hand to restrain her, and then walked to Grace and squatted down, saying slowly, "Grace, can you tell me why you came out alone."

Grace hung her head, tears falling in big globs onto her pants.

Archer looked at her and probably guessed a few things: "What we just said, we didn't mean to leave you behind. Here's the deal, who do you want to go with, you pick one okay."

Archer is still a doctor after all, and can quickly capture the inner emotions of his patients.

Grace probably felt that they all didn't want to take care of her and found her annoying, and she didn't want to be a burden, so she ran out.

Grace still didn't say anything, her head buried lower, picking at her shoelaces.

Vincent heard what Archer said, stunned for a moment, and then inevitably some chagrin.

He also bent his knees and squatted next to Grace, also eased a lot of attitude: "I really do not mean that, I just think, with you is not very convenient, of course, if you want to follow me, then also fine."

Grace's voice was muffled, "You're bad, I don't want to go with you."

Archer was silent: "Then it's better for her to come back with me, I'll tell Natasha not to go back today for a while."

Vincent said, "You should go back to go back, originally her father is quite opinionated about you, if you know that you do not go home for a little girl, it must be more angry."

Two people who were pushing and pulling a moment ago suddenly started fighting over who would take care of her.

Grace probably thought it was amazing, lifting her head and looking at this on the left and that on the right.

Vincent looked at Grace and said sincerely, "I'm sorry, I apologize to you, can you forgive me."

Grace pressed the corners of her lips and wrapped her fingers around her shoelaces, wondering what she was thinking.

Archer was about to say something when Vincent said, "I know a lot about your brother's past, do you want to hear about it."

At the words, Grace's expression finally loosened later.

Vincent breathed a sigh of relief that it was done.

He said to Archer, "You go back first, just leave this place to me."

Archer nodded, but still wasn't quite sure: "You mustn't lose anyone again."

"Got it, do I look like the kind of person who is irresponsible."

"Quite similar."

Vincent: “.....”

When Archer left, he still left his phone number for Grace, telling her to call him if she needed anything.

Vincent stood next to him and lazily said, “You’re not being redundant, she can’t even use her phone.”

Archer said, “What’s there to show off if you can use a cell phone, as long as she can remember the number.”

With that, he asked Grace again, “Got that down.”

Grace only scanned the note he gave her and nodded, “Take note.”

Archer smiled, then said to Vincent, “Stay in Riverside City and don’t rush off, I’ll let you know when the treatment plan comes out.”

“Got it.”

On the way back to Vincent’s residence, Grace kept looking at him with big eyes and a look of expectation.

Vincent was she looked a little uncomfortable, coughed: “That brother of yours he he is a very good person, nothing to help the old grandmother and elementary school students to cross the road, respect for the elderly and love the young, people praise.”

Grace frowned, “You lie!”

“How did I lie to you?”

“Brother he” Grace lowered her voice, “Brother he can’t walk.”

Vincent continued without changing his face: “He was helping the grandmother to cross the road when he was hit by a car, that’s why he couldn’t walk.”

Hearing this explanation, Grace came to a realization.

Vincent felt that his life’s merits were ruined on this day.

Just to make this little fool happy.