

Mr Conrad 911

Chapter 911-After that, Elaine met him several times in other places, but she never said a word to him.

Just like before they got engaged.

Elaine had only seen him a few times since she was a child.

But she vaguely remembered that her family didn't think very well of him. They said that he was cold-blooded, ruthless, and terrible.

Rumors about him were everywhere.

Some adults even used the name Darnell to scare those disobedient children.

Elaine had grown up with those rumors, so she would run as far as she could when she had to meet him at every family gathering.

Maybe Darnell did not know about her at that time.

But things were clearly different now. Elaine didn't want to be strangers with him again as before since she had seen the gentleness he had never shown in front of outsiders before.

This would make her very uncomfortable.

Therefore, she gathered up her courage and tried to break the ice between them.

However, to Darnell, these thoughts were insignificant.

In the face of her approach, his attitude was no different from the past but normal as before. He responded to her shyly and immature greeting, and talked to her with mature and peaceful words.

Putting aside the engagement that neither side was willing to part with, Elaine felt that he had always treated her like an elder taking care of a junior as much as he could.

Other than that, he seemed to be no other feelings of her.

In his eyes, she was just a little girl.

His niece who should called him uncle.

Of course, this was the conclusion that Elaine had come to when she saw him attending a banquet with a sexy and beautiful girl holding his arm.

She couldn't remember when she had sent messages to Darnell.

At first, he would reply to her as usual, but later, he gradually realized her feeling to him was a little out of line, so he replied fewer and fewer.

It had been almost a week since she sent him messages.

Sherry and Stella were silent for a long time after hearing this.

These stories were indeed full of bizarre twists and turns.

Sherry said, "Do you have the feeling that you must get what you want in any case? For example, in the shopping mall, you didn't want to buy a dress at first, but when you saw many people want it, you felt that it was not bad, but the dress had been bought by someone. And then you couldn't sleep all night and couldn't forget the dress anymore?"

Elaine thought for a moment and said, "No, every time I go to the mall. I'll buy all the new series. If I don't like them, I'll give them to my friends. They won't be bought by others."

Sherry was speechless.

Well. Wealthy. They lived in a different world.

Stella continued, "Why you want to be with him? Because you love him so much or just because his cold attitude stimulated your desire to conquer him?"

Elaine was confused. "What is the desire to conquer?"

Sherry explained simply and roughly, "It means that you are not reconciled to be ignored by him and want to revenge. Hence, you will make him yours first, when he falls in love with you, you will say goodbye to him and leave him in sadness alone."

Elaine thought seriously, "Will I be able to see him every day when I make him mine, besides..."

Sherry said more straightforwardly, "Besides, you can strip off his clothes and do what you want to do."

Elaine probably thought about that scene, and her blushed immediately.

"No, it's not very good..."

"Don't worry about it. Just say whether you want it or not."

Elaine lowered her head and nodded slightly.

Stella finally couldn't help saying, "No, this is a little beyond the standard..."

Sherry said, "What's wrong? Elaine is already 20 years old. She's an adult now."

Stella drank water silently.

Sherry became more and more excited and said to Elaine, "Let me tell you something. You're too simple and inexperienced. You send him messages in a wrong way. Don't keep sending messages every moment and pay all your attention on whether he replies. You should send messages to him from

time to time, no matter whether he replies or not, don't bother about it, do your own things. Sometimes you can post a selfie or something on your Moments, as long as he gives you a like, you can contact him immediately."

Elaine nodded half-heartedly and added, "But he never praised my Moments..."

"That's because you didn't touch him. Let me tell you, you should..."

Beside them, Stella couldn't bear to dispel their enthusiasm.

People like Darnell were not ordinary men. For him, this was completely useless.

She took out her mobile phone and looked at Clarence's number. No one knew what she was thinking.

After a while, she let out a sigh of relief and got up to leave the office.

She stood outside the office and dialed Dolores Anderson's number.

Soon, the phone was connected.

Dolores's voice came, "Chan."

Stella replied, "Mom, it's me. Have you... been well recently?"

Dolores said, "We are very good. Noah is also very good. He is in good health and has no cold at all."

When Dolores was talking, Noah was next to her and made a sound. Sounded very cute.

Dolores turned on the loudspeaker. "Baby, Mom's calling. Come and talk to her."

Soon, there was a rustling sound came, and then a childish voice came from the receiver, "Mom..."

He said the words clearer than before.

Stella couldn't help but smile when she heard that. "Baby, did you listen to Grandma?"

Dolores said from the side, "You say 'yes'. You are a good boy."

Noah said again, "Yes, mom."

After Noah talked to Stella for a while with his mobile phone, his attention was attracted by something else. He put down his mobile phone and ran away.

Dolores took the phone and said, "Stella, he went to play. Why did you call this time?"

Stella said, "It's okay. I'm fine. It has cooled down recently. Take care of yourself. Don't catch a cold."

"Don't worry, we're all right."

After a few words with Dolores, Stella hung up the phone, put away the phone, and took a deep breath.

It seemed that she was really over-thinking.

When Stella returned to her office, Sherry was still teaching Elaine.

Elaine even opened the phone's notice, carefully writing it down and studying hard.

Seeing this, Stella smiled and said to Elaine, "Sherry always wants to be a player, but she can't find an opportunity to practice. You just fell into her hands."

Sherry coughed and said, "I... I have not such good conditions. But I will accumulate more skills now and wait for my opportunity."

At this time, Daniel's voice came from the door. "What is it?"

Chapter 912-Sherry looked embarrassed and stammered, "Why... why are you here?"

Daniel said, "I happened to pass by and came to see you."

Sherry got up and said, "Now you see me. Two eyes, one nose, and a mouth, same as you. Nothing strange."

As she spoke, she quickly pulled Daniel out.

Daniel continued to ask, "What were you talking about just now?"

Sherry said vaguely, "Nothing, don't ask about girls."

The two of them gradually walked away and entered Sherry's office.

Seeing this, Elaine silently deleted her notes and let out a long sigh.

Stella sat next to her and said to her, "Elaine, in fact, something Sherry just said are right. You don't have to send him messages every day. As far as I know, Darnell is not the kind of person who often looks at mobile phones."

Elaine looked at her with hope again. "Then what should I do?"

Stella said, "Aren't you going back to Riverside City in a few days? Talked with him face to face. Talk is a better way in showing your emotions than messages."

Talked with him face to face...

Elaine shrank her neck. "But what if he scolds me?"

Stella chuckled and said, "Don't worry. If he treats you as a junior, he may scold you. But if you confess your love, you are a woman to him. No man will scold you at this time. He will only say 'yes' or..."

No.

Even though she didn't say the last word, Elaine still understood.

She had sent him messages for so many days, but he didn't reply at all. It was also another way to say 'no'.

"However, Stella is right. Talk is more useful than message in showing her emotions!"

No matter what, she had to say it herself.

A smile finally appeared on her face. "I see, Stella. I'll go back to Riverside City with Archer in a few days!"

Stella touched her head, afraid that the little girl, who had just fallen in love for the first time, would be hurt when losing her love, so she said slowly, "Elaine, you have to remember that if Darnell doesn't love you, it must not be because you are not good enough, but because he has his own taste. You are so young. You would meet another man whom you loved later."

At Elaine's age, she was in a period of confusion about love. Darnell might be a beautiful accident who brought Elaine a new kind of feeling that attractive.

Perhaps Darnell had also noticed this, so he rarely responded to her and waited for herself to calm down and lose the interesting to him.

He knew that the more he prevented her from exploring and pursuing this relationship now, the easier it would be to stimulate her rebellious mentality, which would lead to a deeper obsession.

However, it was a wonderful experience when you met a person you liked and chased him in a uneasy and expectant mood at the age of 20, a little shy but sweet. It was no need to stop her at the beginning.

It would be better if they could talk frankly and sincerely, so that Elaine would not be obsessed with waiting for his response.

After all, Darnell was ten years older than Elaine. He should be able to handle the matter properly.

Elaine nodded. "I know..."

But inevitably, she looked a bit dejected.

After chatting with Elaine, Stella felt a little tired sitting there, so she went out of the office and walked around. There was a display on the display cabinet of the studio.

After a while, Daniel came out of Sherry's office and walked to her. "Miss Chan, can we have a chat?"

Stella turned around and said, "Okay."

Standing at the door of the studio, Daniel said directly. "I heard that Mr. Conrad had been investigating Amanda recently."

Hearing this, Stella was stunned. "He didn't tell me ..."

After a pause, she continued, "But he said before that the nutrient injected into Noah was an enhanced one developed by Amanda who was hired by Justin. Maybe he investigated Amanda for this."

Daniel nodded gently. "Then I understand."

As he spoke, he glanced at Stella who was frowning and said, "I am simply asking cause I just got the news."

Then, he continued, "I still have something to do. excuse me."

Stella withdrew her thoughts and nodded. "Okay."

After Daniel left, Stella turned around and went back to the office. She always felt that Daniel had bitten his tongue.

However, he knew more about Amanda but it might not be convenient for him to tell her.

Stella always felt that she was more sensitive and suspicious today.

She picked up the cup and took a sip of water. After a short time of emotional adjustment, she devoted herself to the design draft.

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Steward Group.

Nathan knocked on the door and entered the president's office.

He said, "Mr. Conrad, just now there was news from Canada. When Amanda was there, she was very close to a man named Joseph. I have checked this man. He has been hanging out in various night clubs all year round, and he has been involved in many dirty things. After Amanda left Canada, he went to her residence once and took away a lot of her things. It is very likely he also took away what we are looking for."

Clarence said, "Where is he?"

"Two weeks ago, because the business was not settled, he shot and killed someone in the casino. Now, he was wanted by Canada police and mafia at the same time. It has been a long time since he showed up."

Clarence frowned with his mouth tightened.

Nathan continued, "In such an escape-proof net, he can't run away, so I am sure that he is still in Canada, but..."

Even the police and the mafia over there failed. It was not easy for them to find him.

At this time, the call from the planted agent came in. "Mr. Conrad, a man called Daniel wants to see you."

Clarence said, "Let him in."

Clarence looked at Nathan and said, "Please go out first. Tell me if you have any news."

"Yes."

Not long after Nathan left, Daniel came to the office.

Before he could say anything, Clarence said, "You might not disappoint me since you suddenly come to me at this time."

Daniel smiled awkwardly and sat down before saying, "I got the news that you are investigating Amanda. I am familiar with her, so I want to see if there is anything I can help."

Clarence gave him the photo that Nathan had just taken over and asked, "Do you know this person?"

Daniel glanced at him. "Joseph, a lover of Amanda."

"Can you find him?"

"It's not difficult to find him."

Clarence stared at him, leaning back in the seat, and said calmly, "Do you have conditions?"

Chapter 913-In the evening, when Sherry went back, she saw Daniel packing.

Daniel said to her, "I have something to do abroad for a few days. I'll be back in a week at most."

"Oh," Sherry said, pouring a glass of water and drinking. "Just go ahead."

Daniel said, "Do you want to help you to pack up your things?"

Sherry was a bit confused.

She looked at him in confusion. "What am I going to do?"

“I’m worried about leaving you here alone. The last time you...” Halfway through the sentence, Daniel paused. “In short, you come with me. I have already asked the studio for leave for you.”

Sherry felt it was a little funny. “I’m the boss myself. Who did you ask for leave from? Stella? I didn’t hear her.”

Daniel said calmly, “Clarence.”

Sherry was speechless.

Since Daniel speak so confidently, Sherry almost thought that Clarence had invested in their studio.

Sherry put her hand on the marble table and asked, “So why did you ask for leave from him?”

Daniel continued, “There are many things to do in the studio, and Miss Chan is pregnant. If you leave like this, it won’t be good.”

Sherry fell silent. That was true.

If she really left, Clarence could kill her.

But then again...

Sherry whispered, “I never promised to go with you.”

Daniel walked over to her and placed his hands on the marble table beside her.

Obviously, Sherry did not expect him to suddenly approach. She subconsciously turned around and met his eyes. “I...”

“Just a week. You’ll be back soon. You can take it as a trip. What do you think?”

He lowered his voice when he said the last sentence. As if he was asking her sincerely and imploringly.

It was hard to refuse.

Seeing this, Sherry couldn’t help blushing. He turned his eyes away and said, “Okay... okay, I’ll tell Stella.”

Daniel said, “There’s no need. Clarence will tell her that you should pack up and take the plane at three o’clock in the morning.”

“Got it.”

Sherry went to get the suitcase while taking out her mobile phone to check the weather. “Where are we going?”

“Canada.”

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When Stella and Elaine returned to the Steward family, they saw Archer was playing the snow in the garden.

It snowed all night long, and a thick layer of snow had piled up.

At this time, it had begun to snow again.

Seeing this, Elaine quickly ran over and began to concentrate on building a snowman.

Archer had just pinched a snowball in his hand, so he smashed it on Elaine's hat.

Elaine was not willing to show weakness, so she threw the snowman on him.

The two of them were like children, chasing and playing in the garden.

Seeing this, Stella couldn't help but smile.

After a while, Archer probably felt bored and raised his hands to admit defeat.

Elaine snorted and piled up on the ground again, continuing to make a snowman.

Seeing Archer coming over, Stella said, "I heard from Elaine that you will go back to Riverside City in a few days."

Archer said lazily, "Yes, I came in a hurry last time, and left something there unhandled well. I'll go back and have a look."

Stella looked at Elaine in the distance. After a few seconds of silence, she looked away and said, "The last time we went to Riverside City, Clarence told me that we could bring Noah back here in three months at most. Now it has been three months. Is he... still unable to come back?"

"What did Clarence say to you?"

Stella said, "He has a lot of things to do recently. I don't want to bother him because of this. You are the attending doctor of Noah. You should know more about him."

Archer said, "In theory, his initial treatment is finished, and then he will slowly recuperate. But do you think it's safe to take him back to City N now?"

Stella opened her mouth but said nothing.

Archer said, "You know that Clarence was very busy. And Young Master Justin seems to be a narrow-minded man who would revenge anyhow. Instead of taking the child back here to distract Clarence, it's better to let the child stay in Riverside City. We could take him back after the problem here settled. What do you think?"

Stella was persuaded by him. She had to admit that Archer was right.

Archer added, "If it weren't for the fact that you cannot take a plane because of your pregnant, you could have come back to Riverside City with us."

Stella said in a low voice, "It's useless to see him in such a hurry. It will only make me feel worse..."

"That's true. Anyway, you've been waiting for so long. When the baby is born, you can cure Noah with the umbilical cord blood and then take him back to City N in good health. Isn't that better?"

Stella didn't know if she had learned the lesson from what happened to Chan last time, but she always felt that what Archer said seemed to be a pie in the sky.

She was silent for a moment before she said, "Is it 100% guaranteed that he can be cured with the umbilical cord blood?"

Archer answered frankly, "I can't guarantee you that. Even the anesthetic doctor will ask you to sign a consent form to make sure that you know the risk clear already before you receive the anesthetic."

Stella was disappointed. "...Oh."

"But don't be discouraged. Each coin has two sides. Even if the treatment with umbilical cord blood fails, we can treat him in the original way, and you have another child. Isn't this a gratifying thing?"

Stella didn't want to talk anymore.

She said, "Thanks. I'm going back to my room."

Back in the bedroom, Stella sat on the sofa and let out a long sigh.

She took out her mobile phone and looked at the photo of Noah on the screen, lost in thought.

Noah was almost one year old, but the days she spent with him was very few.

After an unknown period of time, the bedroom door opened.

Hearing the noise, Stella quickly put away her mobile phone.

Clarence approached her and saw her red-rimmed eyes. He asked in a low voice, "Are you crying?"

Stella sniffed and turned her head away. "No."

She was about to go to the bathroom when someone grabbed her wrist.

Clarence pulled her into his arms. "Archer told me everything."

Stella frowned. "How could he..."

She obviously did not want to bother Clarence because of this.

"Archer is such a big mouth." She thought.

Clarence said, "I'm sorry. Give me two more months and I'll definitely let him return to you."

Stella leaned against his chest. "It's not because of this... I know you're already very tired."

Just because she had called Noah today and heard him call her “Mom”. That was why she suddenly felt a little sad.

At that time, she really wanted to hug him.

But she could do nothing on the other side of the phone.

Chapter 915- | Was Angry with Myself After a flight of more than ten hours, the plane finally landed at Cartier International Airport. It was late at night in Ottawa when they arrived. As soon as they got off the plane, a chill came over them.

Sherry stayed in the cabin for too long, even though she was wearing thick clothes, she couldn't help but shiver by the wind. Daniel put his arms around her and whispered, “The car is waiting outside, let's go.”

Sherry nodded and hugged his waist unconsciously. Both sides of the road are covered with thick snow, with European-style buildings, under the shroud of neon lights, like a scene only existing in the world of ice and snow. Not long after, the car stopped in front of a villa. Daniel went to pull the car door, “Here we are.” Sherry asked, “Where are we? Aren't we going to the hotel?” “Used to live in Canada for a while, and this was where | lived.” Hearing his words, she got out of the car.

Apparently, someone had cleaned the place ahead of time. The house was clean, and the fire in the fireplace was burning and warm.

Sherry sat in front of the fireplace rubbing her hands. Daniel poured a cup of hot water for her, “Go upstairs and try to sleep.”

She took the water and took some sips before saying, “| forgot to ask you, what's the matter with your coming to Canada this time?” Daniel sat next to her and was silent for a moment, then he said, “Clarence didnt want me to say it, but | don't want to hide it from you. He's investigating Amanda.”

Sherry didn't understand and said, “But isn't she dead, why...” “Although she is dead, their child has not been cured.”

Hearing this, Sherry suddenly got it. Clarence was investigating Amanda because he wanted to find a cure for the little guy.

Daniel came to Canada this time because he knew Amanda better.

She thought for a moment and then said, "In that case, it is also a good thing. Why not tell Stella?"

Daniel said, "She's pregnant and can't be too emotional. If we come for nothing, it will only let her down."

Sherry suddenly calmed down, "Right. Daniel! stood up. "Come on, go upstairs and rest." Entering the bedroom, she opened the suitcase, took out some clothes, and prepared to take a shower.

Daniel stood behind her, looked around, and his eyes suddenly fell on the photo frame on the bedside table. His pupils shrank suddenly, and he walked over quickly. Just as he was about to reach out to the photo frame, her voice came, "What's wrong?" Daniel turned around immediately, blocking the photo frame behind him, his smile was a little more awkward and unnatural, "Nothing."

Sherry walked to the bathroom with her clothes in her arms, but when she closed the bathroom door, she glanced at Daniel quietly and saw him pick up a picture frame from the bedside table and hurried downstairs. She squinted her eyes and thought there was something tricky.

She put the clothes on the cabinet, turned around, and saw a whole set of ladies' toiletries on the wall next to her. From shampoos, body lotions, to essential oils for bathing. Those must have been used a few times. These things are expensive, and the people who come here to clean should never use them.

When she was taking a shower, she took the men's lotion directly from the wall. When she was taking the bath, Daniel came back to sit on the sofa seriously, as if he had never been out before. Sherry said, "I've finished." Daniel responded and immediately went into the bathroom. When he came out again, he saw that Sherry was wrapped in heavy clothes and lying on the sofa.

Daniel walked over and squatted in front of her, "Why do you sleep here?" She closed her eyes, hugged her chest with both hands, and was about to shrink herself into a ball, her tone was light, "I am a picky

sleeper. It's hard for me to fall asleep here. You should go to sleep by yourself and don't worry about me." Daniel was puzzled and said, "Why don't I know that?" She was not planning to answer him, zipped the hat of her jacket, and completely covered her face. Daniel went silent.

After a while, he said again, "If you don't want to sleep with me, I'll go downstairs and make do with one night, so you can go to bed, okay?" Sherry suddenly got up, "I'll go downstairs." Daniel grabbed her wrist, dragged her back to the sofa, and said gently, "If I make you angry, tell me, and I'll correct it." Sherry looked at him and went in silence for a while. She didn't want to quarrel with him in this foreign country. What if the quarrel was so severe that he would kill her in rage, and she would have to die in a foreign land? She said calmly, "I'm angry, not with you, but with myself, and it has nothing to do with you."

Daniel was confused. He held her hand and didn't let go. Seeing that he was asking for a reason, she continued lightly, "Your ex-girlfriend lived here before, right?"

"No..." "You don't have to deny it. I saw you took the picture frame downstairs and those used ladies' toiletries in the bathroom. This room is full of traces of her life, including that bed."

Before he spoke, she said again, "I'm angry with myself, I know you have many girlfriends in the past, and I still choose to be with you. I should have accepted it calmly. But when it comes, I was not able to ignore it completely." "It's not what you think, I don't know Serena..."

"Serena?" Daniel quickly shut his mouth, raised his hand, and swore, "I promise, it was two years ago and I had no contact with her for a long time." Sherry didn't know what to say but she didn't ask for his guarantee. She knew that he had broken up with his former girlfriends. That was in the past. But no matter how she told herself and comforted herself, she couldn't accept it, and went to sleep in the bed they once slept

She said, "I believe you." She continued to emphasize, "And I said, I'm not angry with you. In short, you go to sleep, I'll go downstairs." After she finished speaking, she pulled his hand away and went straight downstairs. Daniel looked at her back and opened his mouth, unable to say anything. He went back into the bathroom and threw away all the things in it that didn't belong to him. After searching carefully in the room again and confirming that there was nothing left, he let out a slow sigh of relief. Daniel opened the closet, found a blanket, and went downstairs.

Chapter 914-Stella's mood gradually eased. Clarence wrapped her waist and asked in a low voice, "Are you hungry?" Her eyes were red and she answered with a soft tone, "Yeah, kind of..." It may be because

the child in her stomach is growing up. She has been hungry faster than usual these two days, and she has to eat more. Clarence let go of her and said, "I'm going to find Alisa." Stella pulled him, "It's ok. It's been cooling down lately and I saw she was not very well in the morning. It seemed that she may catch a cold. Let her have a good rest. There are still many ingredients in the refrigerator and I could simply make something to eat by myself." "Fine, I'll help you." When she got to the kitchen downstairs, Stella made herself a steamed egg custard, thinking that Clarence probably didn't eat much, so she cooked some pasta for him. Clarence leaned against the wall and looked at her so quietly. When she turned around to look for something, he handed it one step ahead. And that saved her a lot of trouble. She took the spoon handed by him and the corners of her lips couldn't help but raise, "I didn't see that you have a gift for being the kitchen helper. Sure enough, when God closes one door, somewhere he opens a window." Clarence raised his hand and rubbed her head casually, "The water is boiling." Stella made a face at him and turned around to work on the pot. Soon, the egg custard is ready. She turned off the fire, and just as she was about to serve it, Clarence held her hand, "Be careful of the heat." While speaking, he had already taken out the heat-insulating gloves, brought out the bowl, turned around, and put it on the dining table.

At the same time, the pasta in the pot is also cooked. Sitting at the dining table, Stella looked at the egg custard in the bowl, then looked up at him and laughed. Clarence asked, "What are you laughing at?" She picked up the spoon and said, "It's nothing, I just suddenly remembered that time when I was pregnant last time..." She was cooking in the kitchen by herself, and he came back from outside and asked her to get him something to eat as well. It's almost the same scene as now. Only at that time... Clarence raised his brows slightly, probably remembering the scene she was talking about. But that time was not a good memory. Stella said that and didn't mention it again. During that time, when she almost lost her hope in life, it was he who gave her a faint light in the dark world. If he wasn't behaving so hard-mouthed on the surface, it would be quite sweet. She sighed and whispered, "If I keep eating like this, how much weight will I gain when I give birth." No matter what she ate or used, those were much better than before during this pregnancy. Clarence asked Alisa to make some nutritious soup and meals in different ways every day. And she was not in the same difficult place as before. Over time, it was inevitable that she would gain much weight. He laughed and said, "Didn't you say in that way you could have the motivation to lose weight?" She pouted, "I said that before, but losing weight was not an easy task..." Clarence said, "If you think less about things that haven't happened all day, you will have more time to work out." Stella was speechless.

She knew that he would not say anything pleasant. "Fine, let's eat." After eating, when Stella was about to collect the dish, he took it from her, "Go back to have a rest, I'll come to you later." "I just finished eating, then I put away the dishes, and that could be counted as using the extra time to lose weight in advance." The smile in his dark eyes deepened, thinking that she was still the same as always that is she would never let herself get the short end of the stick.

Back upstairs, when she was going to take a bath, Clarence took off his coat and said, "There is one thing that I forgot to tell you." Stella turned around and asked, "What's the matter?" He put his coat on the

sofa and said, "Daniel and Sherry are going abroad these days. If you are too busy at the studio, I will ask Max to help you." Stella was stunned, "Going abroad? I haven't heard about that from Sherry. After a pause, she asked again, "What are they going to do?" Clarence answered lightly, "It should be to choose a scene for wedding photos." Stella couldn't help but widen her eyes, "Wedding photos?" This was indeed something she didn't expect. He looked at her and added, "But Daniel hasn't told her, don't ask her about this. Let's keep it a secret for now." She nodded knowingly, hugged her clothes, and said with deep sympathy, "Yes, if Daniel said it, Sherry would never go with him. Although they are together now, she is still not interested in getting married. But I didn't expect Daniel to move so quickly." After saying that, she suddenly felt that it was reasonable in some ways. Daniel has been talking about marriage for a long time... Clarence said without changing his look, "So, don't tell her first."

She nodded, "Don't worry, I promise, my lips are sealed." Then she turned around and went into the bathroom. She was happy that even her steps have become lighter. This was good news. She entered the bathroom, took off her clothes while she failed to unbutton her underwear on her back. Just as she was groping, the bathroom door was opened, and the underwear buttons behind her were easily unbuttoned by him. Stella said, "Why did you come in again?" He put his hands on the washstand beside her, and lowered his head to her, "I'm here to see how sealed your lips are." "You. Before she could finish her words, her lips were pried open. Clarence put his hand behind her ear, bit her lower lip, and deepened that kiss. They came out of the bathroom an hour later. Stella didn't feel sleepy and sat at the bedside reading a book. While Clarence asked, "Aren't you sleeping yet?" Then she suddenly closed the book, turned her head, and stared at him intently. Clarence was confused. Her eyes were bright while asking, "Let's look at a hypothetical situation, would you fall in love with a girl ten years younger than you who is innocent and adorable?" He moved his brows and said teasingly, "In what way?" Hearing how he stressed those words, she felt that her eyebrows were twitching. Without waiting for her to speak, he continued, "I only do that to you." She smashed the closed book on his chest, and said angrily, "Can you be a little serious?" His lips curled up and he said, "Then ask me again." She was speechless.

Then she turned over, pulled the quilt, and closed her eyes, "No. I am going to sleep." He hugged her from behind and slowly answered the question she had just asked, "I don't know, and I'm not interested in pure and cute girls. I like spicy ones and those with a sharp tongue." Stella was confused for a moment. Is that a compliment or a scolding?

Chapter 916-By the fireplace, there is a recliner, just enough for one person to sleep.

And it was very warm.

She was exhausted. After lying down, sleepiness struck quickly.

When she was sleeping, she felt footsteps coming from not far away.

Then a soft blanket gently covered her.

Her eyelashes moved slightly, maintaining her original posture and without moving.

Daniel crouched down in front of her and pulled the blanket up again.

After a long wait, he got up and went upstairs.

She turned over, buried her head in the blanket, and fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, when she woke up, Daniel was gone and left a note on the table.

Sherry picked up the note while pouring water.

It said, "I will come back at night, there is a driver outside. Just tell him where you want to go, and call me if you have anything."

Besides the note, there are some money and a card.

After finishing breakfast, she went upstairs to change her clothes. When she was washing, she saw that the ladies' toiletries that were on the wall were no longer there.

Instead, there was a new set of toiletries, which she usually used.

She took out her camera from the suitcase and went out.

Outside the door, the waiting driver saw her coming out, and immediately stepped forward and said, "Good morning, Miss Perry."

Sherry nodded and greeted him, "Morning, I want to go out for a walk."

The driver asked, "Where do you want to go?"

"Anywhere will do."

Then she thought for a while, "I want to take some photos. It's better to go somewhere with a good view."

"Okay, please get in the car."

Along the way, the scenery is very good.

Stop-and-go city driving offered her enough time to take pictures of the great scenery.

Finally, the car stopped beside the Rideau Canal.

In winter, the Rideau Canal has become a winding ice-skating rink, stretching for several miles, and there are large and small ice and snow sculptures in the park next to it.

It was very beautiful. copy right hot novel pub

Sherry took a lot of photos. Just when she put away her camera, a Canadian boy came over to chat up in English and invited her to go ice skating with them.

She refused with an embarrassing smile, and replied in English, "I'm sorry, I don't know how to skate..."

The guy wasn't about to give up, "I can teach you. Try it. It's fun."

She looked at the ice-skating rink and was also a little attracted. Everyone came here, and it seemed like a loss if they didn't go skating.

She gave the boy a slight nod, and the boy took her to a place where ice skating equipment was rented and sold.

Sherry put the camera in the driver's hand, "Please keep it for a while."

The driver asked, "Miss Perry, do you need me to take pictures for you?"

Sherry was a little surprised and asked politely, "Is it okay?"

The driver said, "Yes, of course. But I'm not as good at taking pictures as you are."

"Don't worry about that. Then please take some pictures for me, thank you."

After giving the camera to the driver, Sherry put on her skates, and just as the boy next to her was about to pull her, she smiled and said, "Thank you, I can do it myself."

Then she turned to the shopkeeper behind her and asked, "Do you have any female coaches here?"

Soon, she was led by the female coach and began to slide slowly forward.

The boy, who skated more smoothly than she did, kept hovering beside them and introducing the various features of the place.

After half an hour of practice, Sherry was nearly able to walk upright on the ice on her own, and the female coach released her hand and let her try to skate farther on her own.

She spread her hands wide, balanced herself, and slid forward, and just as she was getting into her stride, a child came out of nowhere and bumped into her.

She was unprepared and about to fall, thanks to the boy next to her holding her hand in time.

"Are you all right?" the boy asked.

She steadied herself, took his hand away, and smiled in gratitude. "I'm fine, thank you."

At this time, the boy's friend called to him not far away.

The boy went to them. She did not know what they say, but heard the gasping of a group of people. The boy looked embarrassed and his ears turn red.

They were probably laughing at him, not even asking for contact information for so long.

Maybe because of feeling embarrassed, the boy didn't come again.

Sherry doesn't know if it was because of the bump just now that she no longer dared to slide out by herself. Anyway, she left after a while.

When she got back, she snuggled up in the fireplace and looked at the pictures she had taken today.

Every one of them is good.

Just as she was satisfied, the door opened and she put down the camera and turned to look.

Daniel came in and said, "Sorry, I'm late. Let's go out to dinner."

Sherry looked out of the window and saw that it was already dark.

Then her eyes fell on the snow on his shoulders.

She said, "Do you have any ingredients at home? Let's cook for ourselves. It's too cold outside."

Daniel said, "Ok. I'll have them delivered."

Sherry nodded.

The wind chimes clanged again outside the door and Daniel turned. Before he knew it, a woman ran in, threw herself into his arms, wrapped his arms around her neck, and said in perfect English, "Dan, you're finally back."

Daniel frowned and stretched out his hand to pull her, but the woman seemed to be clinging to him, he couldn't pull it off. Instead, she gave him a passionate kiss, "I haven't seen you for a long time. Don't you miss me at all?"

Daniel sighed, "Serena, let go of me!"

When the woman saw that he was really angry, she reluctantly let go of him slowly, took a step back, glanced at Sherry, who was standing not far away, and realized that there was another person, she pulled the clothes on her shoulders, "Is this your new housekeeper?"

Sherry walked over, stretched out her hand to her, showed a smile, and said in English, "Hello, I'm his girlfriend."

Serena was not surprised, just glanced at her outstretched hand, ignored it, and put her arms around her chest, "He has too many girlfriends, and

I am one of them."

Daniel took Sherry's hand, pulled her to his side, looked at Serena, and asked coldly, "You came just in time. What's the matter with my stuff in my house? Who gave you the key?"

Serena said, "Don't be so mean. I'm just afraid that you will miss me when you come back and try to be sure that you can see me at any time."

Daniel looked at her in a cold face and spread out his hand, "Give me the key."

Serena's face changed slightly, and then she said again, "Fine, I won't come to you for a while. I'll come back when you break up with her"

Chapter 917-You're Jealous and I'm Happy about That

This time, without waiting for Daniel to speak, Sherry said to her, "I'm going to let you down, we won't break up, and we'll get married soon, you can't wait for that day."

"Please, hand over the keys, or I will call the police."

Serena asked, "That is impossible. He told me that he would never get married."

Daniel turned his eyes to Sherry beside him, his voice was low and slow, "That was before I met her."

Serena's face was full of indescribable expressions. When she wanted to say something, Daniel's eyes swept over. In the icy eyesight, there were some threats and warnings.

Sherry also said again, "The key."

Serena then reluctantly took out the key from her pocket and put it in her hand.

Sherry smiled at her and said goodbye.

When Serena left, she shouted, "Don't be too happy for now. He is just playing around with you and you will break up sooner or later."

The answer to her was the loud sound of closing the door.

This loud slam made even Daniel tremble.

He immediately stepped forward and said, "I don't know how she got the key."

Sherry threw the key in his arms, picked up the camera without saying a word, and went upstairs.

Daniel followed her closely, "It's all my fault, you can scold me and beat me, don't get angry, okay?"

Sherry pulled out her suitcase and started to pack her things.

Daniel quickly grabbed her wrist, "I'm sorry, I didn't know she would come over."

After a pause, he said again, "My business here is not over yet. I'm going to worry about you if you go back alone... And if Ms. Radomil saw you going back alone, she will definitely get suspicious."

She said lightly, "I'm going to stay in a hotel."

Daniel was slightly startled, "Why?"

She put down the things in her hand and looked at him coldly, "Why did you bring me to the place where you and your ex-girlfriend lived? You may think it's nothing, but I only think it is disgusting."

Thinking of what happened to them here, she felt nauseated all over her body.

After speaking, she pulled out the suitcase and walked outside. copy right hot novel pub

Daniel took a step forward to stop her and explained, "She has never lived here, and I have never brought her back. I do not know how did she find my address here and ran over by herself. Even after I broke up with her because of this. After that, we lost contact. I don't know where she got the key. There are also photos and things in the house that I didn't put here before I left. She put them there while I was away. Daniel said, "I didn't lie to you, if you don't believe it, I will bring her back to confront her now."

He said slowly and held her hand again, "How could I bring you to live where I lived with others, do you think I'm such a jerk?"

Sherry frowned slightly and did not speak.

Daniel pulled her suitcase back, "If you don't want to live here, let's go to a hotel."

Just when he turned around to get his things, she said, "There is no need."

Daniel looked back at her, saw her mouth cocked up, and smiled, "Aren't you angry anymore?"

Sherry said, "I..."

It was not worth getting angry about such nonsense.

Then she sat on the sofa and said, "I'm hungry, let's eat."

Daniel took out his phone, "Wait a minute, I'll ask them to deliver something."

After the phone call, he sat next to her and asked, "You told Serena just now that we are going to get married soon, is that true?"

She answered very confidently, "Of course it's fake, I just wanted to piss her off. She was being so cocky!"

Then she said no more and simply continued to pick up the camera and check the photos.

Daniel knew that she was unhappy now, so he didn't continue on this topic. Instead, he looked at the photos she took and praised her from time to time, "It's a good shot. Can I have an invitation to your exhibition?"

She didn't want to talk to him and watched the photos by herself.

Soon, the scenery in the photo changed to the Rideau Canal.

The first few pictures are landscape photos taken by herself, and after that, the driver helped her take pictures of her practicing skating on the ice.

The driver's photos are not bad at all and the character composition is very good. He did have a foundation.

She continued to scroll back, and when she saw one, her eyes widened slightly, then she quickly slid to the next one.

Daniel suddenly said, "Wait, I didn't see that clearly, go back."

Sherry said without changing her expression, "I didn't ask you to check and it's the same as the previous photos. What's so serious about it?"

Seeing her like this, Daniel felt even more suspicious. Then he put his arms around her shoulders to control her and grabbed the camera with the other, "Isn't this shot of you? What's wrong with me for taking a closer look?"

Sherry didn't want to give it up, but her strength was no match for him. After the two tossed around for a while, she compromised, handed the camera over, and straightened her messy clothes and hair, "Okay, I'll give it to you."

It was as if she had something she wanted to hide from him.

Daniel took the camera and turned to the one that she slid past.

On the ice, a boy held her hand tightly.

Daniel frowned, "Who is this, and he was in the photos before."

Her expression did not change, "I met him when I was skating.

He insisted on teaching me. He is handsome, polite, and kind."

Daniel was speechless.

Sherry took the camera back again, "How long will it be before the meal arrives? I'm starving to death."

Daniel glanced at the time, "It's almost time."

Sherry got up and walked downstairs again.

Daniel followed up, "If you want to skate, I'll teach you later. Do not go alone. That man looks up to no good."

Sherry ran her fingers through her hair and said, "That shows that he has a vision and I also have a suitor, okay? You have someone waiting for you to break up. Why can't I have an alternative?"

Daniel laughed suddenly.

Sherry turns her head in a puzzle, "What are you laughing at?"

"You're jealous and I'm happy about that."

Sherry was speechless.

What was there to be so happy about? Dumbass.

She stammered, "I was not jealous. I'm just making plans for my future and avoiding the empty window of love."

Wasn't that what you playboys were like?

Daniel stared at her and said slowly, "There won't be that day."

Chapter 918-Three days later, Elaine and Archer left City N together. When she went out with her luggage, her face was full of reluctance, she walked over and hugged Stella and said, "I will come to visit you again soon." Stella smiled and patted her back, "I'll wait for you, go back and listen to the words of your father and great-grandfather." Elaine nodded slightly, "I will." Then Stella said, "Goodbye, be careful on the road." Elaine pulled the suitcase and turned to look back repeatedly at every step saying goodbye. Archer grabbed her arm, "Hurry up, we'll be back in a few days." Elaine got into the car with him carrying a pouting mouth. After they went away, Clarence hugged Stella's hand, "Go upstairs to sleep." Stella said as she walked, "I don't know what was the situation with Sherry." She was afraid that she would accidentally spill the beans so she didn't contact her very much. Clarence heard the words and did not speak. His thin lips pursed slightly. Seeing that his expression was slightly different, Stella turned around and asked, "What's wrong?" Clarence retracted his thoughts and said, "It's something about the business." In the bedroom, he handed the pajamas to her and said, "Go wash first and I'll make a call." Stella nodded and went into the bathroom with her clothes. Clarence walked to the balcony and dialed Daniel's number. In Ottawa, it was exactly eight in the morning. Soon, Daniel connected the phone. He said indifferently, "Didn't you say it's very simple?" It had been three days so far, and no news had come yet. Daniel was speechless. He laughed nervously, "Joseph's connections here are complicated. | already have specific news about

him, and it should take two days at most." He said, "Two days at most." After Archer returned to Riverside City, he had to wait for the data materials from Amanda, and there was no more time. After hanging up the phone, when he turned around, he saw Stella standing at the bathroom door. He walked towards her and asked, "What's wrong?" Stella answered, "I forgot to take something. After a pause, she said again, "Is the company's business not good?" Clarence said, "It's okay, they will handle it."

Saying that, he rubbed her head, "You don't have to worry about this, just go and wash." Stella was still a little worried, "If you encounter something that can't be solved, you must tell me, we will find a solution together, and don't do it alone." Hearing this, he smiled and said, "I know." When she saw that the chill between his brows eased slightly, a smile appeared on her face, and she turned around and entered the bathroom. After the sound of water came from inside, Clarence went downstairs to warm her up a glass of milk, and then went up with some snacks. Stella came out of the shower, took the milk from his hand, and licked her lips, "Do you think Elaine can get the answer she wants when she goes back this time?" Clarence stretched out his fingers to wipe the remaining milk stains on her lips, and said in a low voice, "Huh?" "I mean, about Darnell..."

"If she was going back to see him, then she would be disappointed." Stella was stunned, "What do you mean?" He answered, "Darnell has arrived in City N this morning." Stella was confused and speechless.

She didn't quite understand, "What is he doing here? It's not because of hiding from her, right?" Clarence withdrew his hand, "Of course not." He said, "The Conrad Group will hold a cruise reception on the New Coast project in about a week and people from the business community are cordially invited to attend." They finally landed in Riverside City after a few hours. Compared with City N, the weather in Riverside City is more humid and colder. Even in the cold wave, it is only drizzling with fine rain, without a trace of snow. After getting off the plane, Archer sent Elaine home and he went to the laboratory directly. As soon as she got home, she rushed in, "Great-grandpa, Dad, I'm back!" Hilbert came out tremblingly with a cane, and said with a smile, "You are back. Is this trip fun?" Elaine felt that the great grandfather seemed to be much older and kinder than before only after just a few days. At this time, Franklin came out from the inside and said with a straight face, "After arriving in City N, I haven't got a single phone call from you. I think you are indulged in pleasure and forget your home. You should not come back and live there in the future." Elaine took Hilbert's arm and made a face at her father, "Fine! I also want to live there. It's fun there, and it's still snowing." As she said that, she said to Hilbert again, "Great-grandpa, when I buy a house there, I will take you to live there with me." Hilbert smiled and sat on the sofa, "I am too old to move around anymore. And I don't have much time left." "You are saying nonsense again. No, you are so healthy now." Franklin sat opposite them and said seriously, "Elaine, you are no longer a child. You have to learn to accept reality, you can't always live in your own world." SL" Then Hilbert said, "Okay, she just went home. Stop saying that. Life and death lie in the lap of the gods,

which is common sense." He looked at Elaine and said, "Go back to your room to have a rest." Someone immediately stepped forward and carried her suitcase upstairs. She went back to the room, changed her clothes, and went downstairs with the gifts she bought for them. When she reached the stairs, she heard that they were talking something vaguely about Darnell." Then she couldn't hear it. She ran off, and their conversation came to an abrupt end. After Elaine gave them the gifts separately, she poured water for them and asked, "I was just hearing you guys talking about Darnell, what happened to him?" Franklin said, "Nothing." Elaine pouted, "Forget it, I'm going to find him tomorrow anyway." Then Franklin turned to be unhappy, "I'm asking you to stay away from him." Elaine retorted with reason, "That's not what you said when you asked me to marry him. Why are you still meeting with him?"

“You!” Compared to Franklin, Hilbert drank the water and said calmly, “What are you going to do with him?” Elaine stammered in reply, “I went to City N and brought him a gift. I want to give it to him.” Hilbert said, “Then you’ll have to wait a while longer. He just left this morning. I don’t know when he will come back.”

Chapter 919—Hearing this, Elaine’s jaw dropped and her gaze lowered in obvious disappointment. Hilbert and Franklin looked at each other, and the latter said, “Elaine, you have had enough fun in City N this time. | think it’s time you put an end to it.” Elaine turned sideways, clasped her fingers, and pouted, “| didn’t go to City N just for fun. | have done a lot of things over there. | bought the gifts for you with the money | made myself, I’m only back for a visit this time. When Archer goes to City N in a few days, | still want to...” “That’s enough. Do you really think you belong in City N? Relax at home for a few days and pack your bags to go study in Switzerland.” Franklin said. Elaine suddenly widened her eyes. “Why?” Hilbert held his walking stick and said in a kind voice, “Elaine, haven’t you always wanted to travel the world? This is your opportunity. Go and enjoy Switzerland, it’s very beautiful, especially in the winter, you’d love it.” “But... But doesn’t the family have a rule that we can’t leave Riverside City?” Franklin said, “Tell me, how many times have you run off to City N? If that was a real rule, you think you’d still be sitting here like this?” Hilbert also said, “Elaine, that’s all in the past. The current family no longer needs to be bound by the rules of the past. You can do what you want to do, and you can also go where you want to go.” “| don’t want to go to Switzerland. It’s so far away. I’ll go to City N with Stella and Sherry. I’ll come back occasionally to visit you.” Franklin took a deep breath. “How many times have | told you? You have to call her auntie.” Elaine pouted, not responding. Hilbert added, “It’s always good for young people to broaden their horizons. Maybe after you go to Switzerland, you will also fall in love with that place and not want to come back.” “No, L...” Franklin said, “Alright, this matter has already been settled. The procedures for you to study abroad

have already been completed. There is no room for negotiation. It is very late. Even if you don’t want to sleep yet, your great-grandfather and I are tired. Hurry up and go back to your room.” Elaine stood up, her eyes red, and she said with a choked voice, “You’re forcing me again! When you forced me to marry Darnell, I had no say in the matter either! And now the engagement is canceled, you’re forcing me to go study abroad? Great-grandfather was just saying I could do whatever I want! I’m not going! I just don’t want to go to Switzerland! No matter what you say, I won’t go!” After choking with sobs, Elaine wiped her tears and ran upstairs. It was obvious she was very sad and angry about the situation. Hilbert gripped his walking stick and sighed silently. When Franklin heard the sound of the door slamming on the second floor, he frowned and said to the old man, “You don’t have to worry about her. She just has a childish temper. She will be fine in two days.” Hilbert said, “Although Darnell promised that as long as I was alive, he would not attack us. He has removed so many forces from the family, and still, he has not hurt us at all. This will inevitably make us a thorn in the eyes of others, a thorn in their sides.” Franklin said, “I know that your arrangements are all for the sake of Elaine. She will understand one day.” Hilbert stood up. “Go talk to Elaine. She’s a good child and will listen to you.”

Franklin nodded slightly. Sure enough, just as he promised, Daniel found Joseph's hiding place in just two days. He also found a USB drive that belonged to Amanda when she was alive, and a medical box, which was full of miscellaneous medicine bottles. After contacting Clarence, he arranged to send these things to Riverside City. In the laboratory, Archer

led all the doctors in an overnight effort to determine what was in the medicine bottles. At the same time, Elaine was also protesting at home, expressing her determination not to go to Switzerland. Franklin had tried everything, from coaxing to threatening, nothing was working. Elaine had been his little princess for her whole life. In the end, he could only let her do as she pleased. He figured when the time came, he'd just force her directly onto the plane. Elaine collapsed on her bed and slept deeply. She did not understand why her father and great-grandfather would send her to Switzerland to study. She did not want to go to such a faraway place alone. She had no relatives or friends there. Thinking of this, Elaine sat up again. After hugging her knees for a while, she took out her phone in the darkness and dialed that familiar number she had dialed before countless times. This time, a low and gentle male voice came from the other side of the line. "What's the matter?" Elaine's half-narrowed eyes immediately opened. She was much more energetic. She sat up slightly and held the phone with both hands. She whispered, "Um... I'm locked up at home by my father. Can you get me out?" "I'm not in Riverside City." The hope in Elaine's eyes dimmed, and she immediately said, "It's fine, it's fine. Then can you tell my dad not to force me to go..." "Elaine. This is your family business. I can't control it, and I won't." Darnell interrupted her lightly. Elaine gently bit her lower lip and did not speak. A moment later, Darnell's voice continued, "All your father's decisions are for your own good. What you should do is listen to them. There's no point being stubborn." Elaine drooped her head. "Have you always thought that I was very stubborn?" Darnell said, "It's late, go to sleep." Elaine suddenly mustered up her courage and said, "You saw that news, didn't you?"

The call was not hung up, but she could only hear silence. Elaine continued, "You saw it, but you didn't contact me. Do you hate me?" "No. You shouldn't have wasted your time on me." Darnell's voice was a little indifferent. Elaine's voice was very soft. "A waste? I do what I like and send messages to the people I like. How am I wasting my time?" Darnell said, "Elaine, you should call me uncle." "I don't need you to remind me. I know that fact better than anyone." Elaine took a deep breath and laughed, "In reality, we just belong to the same large family, and are very distantly related. If we can get engaged, then why can't I like you?"

Chapter 920-On the other side of the line, it was quiet again, and no sound could be heard. Elaine did not hang up the phone. She was so stubborn that she wanted to wait for something. After a long time, she only heard the beep. She threw her phone and fell straight into bed. Except for being stuck in Riverside, everything in her life had gone as planned. No matter what she wanted, her father would satisfy her. So what Sherry said that day was reasonable. She seemed to have an unusual fixation on the things that she could not get. However, Darnell was different from the toys and clothes she had when she was a child. The more she wanted him, the more he evaded her. Ottawa. Daniel was applying medicine when the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open. He reflexively wanted to use his clothes

to hide the wound, but Sherry had already walked over and took the cotton swab from his hand. "It's not like | haven't seen it before. What's there to hide?" The corners of Daniel's lips curved up. "I'm afraid you'll be worried if you see it." Sherry let out a "tsk" sound, but her gaze still couldn't help but fall on his wound. This time, it was different from the previous hits in the hospital. The knife wounds were bloody, and on his shoulder, she could see where the bullets had grazed his skin. Sherry could not help but frown when she saw the wounds. She knew that Daniel had been leaving early and coming back late for a few days. He was investigating Amanda. She knew that it would be dangerous, but she hadn't expected this. Sherry leaned over him and cleaned his wound with a cotton bud soaked in alcohol. Although she did not say anything, Daniel could feel her nervousness and worry. He said casually, "It's really nothing. | just ran into some glass. It will be fine in two or three days." Sherry muttered in a low voice, "Yeah right. Take a look yourself. The scars from your previous wounds

are still visible." Daniel gripped her wrist. "Don't be angry." Sherry snorted, threw away the cotton swab, and went to get the gauze. "Why should | be angry? | am happy every day." Ottawa was not big. While Daniel had been out the past few days, the driver had driven her around the whole city. Daniel said, "| have already finished my work here. There are still two days left. I will take you out." "I have already been to all the fun places. If there is nothing else, I will go back..." "Didn't I tell you before that I will teach you how to ice skate? Also, there's another important thing." Daniel continued. "What?" Sherry asked. "You will know tomorrow." Sherry did not have much interest in this surprise. As she finished treating his wounds and prepared to leave, Daniel said, "Since you're not angry anymore, then don't sleep downstairs tonight?" "I..." Daniel knew what she was concerned about and said, "I swear, nobody other than me has slept on this bed." Sherry said, "She had the keys to your house and could come and go as she pleased. How can you be sure she didn't lie on your bed too?" Daniel said, "I have investigated why she had a key. She snuck in when the cleaners were here and stole the key herself. As for whether she ever laid on the bed herself, I can't be sure." As he spoke, he picked up his phone. "I'll ask them to send over a new bed." Sherry stopped him. "It's already so late. Why bother?" Sherry had grown up in an ordinary family, and she could not bear to see rich people like him ordering people about like this.

Daniel raised his head and smiled. "Will you sleep here tonight?" Sherry looked at Daniel, then looked at the bed, and finally made up her mind. She took out all the blankets in the closet and placed them on the mattress. Then she changed all the sheets and covers on the bed. Finally, when she was done, Sherry laid down in satisfaction. The entire bed had been piled up another 50 centimeters high by all the blankets. Daniel's eyebrows twitched. "Aren't you uncomfortable sleeping like this?" Sherry said, "It's not uncomfortable. It's soft and warm." After a pause, she added, "If you feel uncomfortable sleeping like this, I'd better go downstairs." Just as she was about to get up, Daniel pulled her back. "No need. That's fine." Daniel turned off the lights and lay down beside her. His voice was very low. "I'm sorry about what happened before. I promise it won't happen again." In the darkness, Sherry opened her eyes. "What's there to be sorry about? You've also met Liam Keith and Brandon Chang before." Although she did not have any feelings for Brandon Chang, she had seen him for a while, and that probably counted as dating. In that case, she was not at a disadvantage. Daniel had seen two of her exes and she had only met one of his. Daniel said, "That's true. After all, you were even discussing marriage

with him." Sherry poked him in the arm grumpily and Daniel immediately grunted. Sherry was shocked and quickly turned around. "Did I poke your wound? I didn't do it on purpose. Are you bleeding? I think..." Daniel pulled her into his arms, held her waist, and said miserably, "It's okay. I'm used to the pain. I just grit my teeth and suck it up." Sherry gently pushed him. "Are you lying to me or are you really in pain?" Daniel said, "It doesn't hurt when I'm holding you." Sherry rolled her eyes.

Daniel said in a low voice, "Go to sleep. I'll take you ice skating tomorrow morning." "Who wants to skate in the morning? Can't we do it in the afternoon?" "There are other arrangements in the afternoon." Sherry pouted but did not say anything. She slowly closed her eyes. The next morning, Sherry was still sleeping when she was pulled up by Daniel. Sherry looked at the time in a daze and exclaimed, "Why are we up earlier than the rooster? Let me sleep." Daniel chuckled. He said, "I asked the driver about your skating abilities. You need to spend more time learning." Sherry was speechless and kicked him. She thought that when Daniel had said he was going to 'teach her how to skate', it was just an excuse to go on a date and canoodle on the ice. Who would have thought that Daniel, this playboy, would actually be so serious about ice skating? Sherry covered her head with a blanket. "I'm not going so early. It's not even light outside yet. If you want to go, go by yourself." Daniel fell silent and lay down next to her. "Then we can go when you wake up." Because of his interruption, Sherry did not sleep for long before she woke up. When she opened her eyes, it was barely dawn outside. Sherry yawned and went downstairs after washing up. She saw the ice-skating equipment beside the fireplace. While drinking water, she said, "Why did you buy this? Can't you rent it at the rink?" Daniel adjusted the laces of the skates. "Now you have your own skates, you can use them whenever you come here in the future."