

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie

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Diana paused and sighed after some consideration, "He might. After all, many women will

fall in love with a man that she doesn't love originally for the baby."

Exactly. This could be happening.

"But what if the baby is gone?" I asked in confusion.

Shocked, Diana slapped me on the shoulder all of a sudden. "What are you thinking about?

You're two-month pregnant, and the baby is almost formed. What you need to do now is

give birth to it safe and sound. Stop bothering yourself with nonsense."

I covered my face with my hands fretfully. I had been experiencing high levels of anxiety

lately, and I could feel I was crankier than before.

Diana dried my hair and put me to bed, pacifying me.

Dennis didn't show up again after midnight, but thunder kept crashing the whole night.

Diana was afraid that I would be too scared to fall asleep, so she stayed overnight.

It was true that I was unable to sleep, but not because I was scared, but because I was

anxious. I didn't fall asleep until late last night. However, I was woken up by a phone call

after I was half-asleep for a while. At that time, day had already broken.

It was from Jackie, her voice urgent. "Ms. Kennedy, Jo Turner Credit's people have already

met our financial staff, but about Thomson Group..."

"Call AC and ask them to handle Thomson Group's audit work. You'll take charge of the

communication work." Now my mind was in a turmoil, and I might mess things up at any

time.

Jackie replied yes and continued, "And HY Technology will launch its new products at the

end of this month. Ms. Kennedy, you'll probably go on a business trip in a few days."

I nodded because I was aware that a business trip was inevitable. Hanging up, I felt sick and exhausted at the same time. I got out of bed and found Diana cooking porridge. She stared at me in embarrassment. "Sorry, but I haven't cooked for a long time, and I'm out of practice."

Looking at the burnt porridge on the table, I couldn't help but laugh. "You won't force a pregnant woman to eat it, will you?"

Diana smirked, her eyes narrowing into slits. "At least try some."

Staring at the burnt food on the table, I could tell how it tasted without even trying, but I still took a spoonful at the sight of her expectant face. "How's it? Do you like it?"

Looking at her eager eyes, I didn't want to let her down but smiled, "I don't think it's done yet!" This was the best compliment I could ever pay. However, her disappointed look was so hard to watch, so I grabbed my bag and fled.

Diana followed me and yelled, "Come back early tonight! I'll make something good!"

I was lost for words. Could she spare me?

Since I got up early, I arrived at the company in time, but bumped into Marcus in the elevator. At this moment, I realized one thing in life. That was, the more you hated someone, it'd be more likely that you would run into him here and there.

"Good morning, Ms. Kennedy!" Marcus greeted me in a sarcastic tone. "What? It was such a stormy night. Wasn't Dennis by your side?" He continued after a pause, "Oh I almost forgot. Olivia is afraid of thunder. Each time there's a crash of thunder, Dennis will come to her side, so apparently Dennis wouldn't have left her alone since the thunderstorm lasted the whole night."

I looked down at the pearls on my shoes and chuckled. It turned out that the reason Dennis left suddenly last night was because he was worried about Olivia!

But that was totally reasonable. Dennis wouldn't have fallen sleep if he hadn't kept his love company during the thunderstorm.

This time, I didn't talk back to Marcus because he was right, and I wasn't on firm ground.

In this relationship, I was the one being neglected. It was said that in a love triangle, the two people who loved each other were the real couple, while the rest one who was in a one-sided love was actually the other person.

"Hey!" Marcus nudged me and asked, "What's wrong with you? Didn't you hear what I just said?"

I shot a glance at him and recovered myself, replying, "I heard you. They are a perfect match!"

As the elevator door opened and I walked out, Marcus's voice came from behind me. "Are you out of your mind, Clara?"

When I walked into my office, Jackie was already waiting for me with a pile of papers in her arms. She put them down in front me and said, "Ms. Kennedy, these papers are the documents you need to sign on before the audit work starts. Jo Turner Credit has already begun working, and the audit work of Newton Town should be completed in these two days.

Jo Turner Credit will get started on the audit work of the other districts after the day after tomorrow. The audit work of Thomson Group hasn't started yet, but AC will send their people here today."

Nodding, I opened the documents and signed on them as I spoke, "Pay more attention to the audit work of the George Group. Tell me at once if there's any problem. Besides, keep an eye on HY Technology. When the preparations are almost done, it'd be time to launch the

project.”

Jackie nodded, waiting silently for me to sign on those papers.

I had felt under the weather lately. Since I had hardly slept last night, I felt a little sick after

signing on a few documents. Looking at the rest ones, I stared at Jackie and said, “Go

ahead with your work. I’ll return them to you when it’s done.”

Jackie smiled and said, “It’ll be alright. I can wait until you finish all of them. I need to send

some of those to Jo Turner Credit and AC in a while.”

I had no choice but to keep on signing after hearing what Jackie said. My temples started to

throb as I skimmed through the papers, so I just signed on the rest papers in one breath and

handed them to Jackie, saying, “Here you are!”

Jackie was worried to see me worn out and asked, “Are you alright, Ms. Kennedy?”

“I’m fine!” It wasn’t the first day I had been like this anyway. Since she was unable to offer

any help, Jackie left with the papers. I grabbed my phone and wanted to call Mario, but he

happened to be calling me at this moment.

“Now that the audit work of the George Group is settled, are you going on a business trip in

a few days?” Before I could say anything, he asked on the other end of the line.

I nodded and replied, “Yes.” Rubbing my forehead, I went on fretfully, “I’ve been feeling dizzy

lately, and sometimes I have a headache. Is that normal for a pregnant woman?”

Mario paused before he answered me, “Yes. Probably it’s because you haven’t taken good

care of yourself for the first two months of pregnancy. I’ll give you some supplements to

strengthen your health. Don’t forget to take them, and don’t overwork.”

I said yes and bent over the desk weakly, grumbling in displeasure, “I wouldn’t have got

pregnant in the first place if I had known being a mother is such a tough job.”

Mario chuckled. “Stop being silly! I’ll go on a business trip with you so that you’ll be taken care of.”

I was both surprised and embarrassed to hear that. “Are you going with me on purpose or...”

“Don’t think too much. I have business to attend to as well.”

Well...

“Fine. Let’s keep in touch then!” I replied, relieved. Mario was a great friend who behaved properly and considerately.

I hung up and lay prone on the desk. Now that I thought about it, the baby was two-month old.

In my original plan, I would divorce Dennis, get everything in business settled and leave Newton Town, but things changed all the time. I was at a loss what to do next at this point of my life.

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If Dennis really loved the baby, I could totally keep it. As for Olivia, I had put up with her for two years and pulled through, how bad would my life be when I had the support from my own baby? Furthermore, my suffering meant nothing against the baby growing up without its father.

However, as an old saying goes, where there is oppression, there is resistance.

Over the next few days, it had rained so heavily. Each year during the rain season, some parts of Newton Town would be submerged by flood. Therefore, the employees of the George Group might leave work early during this period.

I was aware that Dennis wouldn’t leave Olivia alone, who was afraid of thunder, and thus he

wouldn't go back to our house lately, so I had stayed in YT Apartment these days. At least,

Diana was there for me.

Due to the Heroin incident, Diana didn't go to the bar anymore, but stayed at home studying

cooking. Meanwhile, I was living quite a good life on my own in the company of her.

The only thing was that one's mental state would change once he figured something out. In

my case, I no longer expected Dennis to visit me, and I always sat there alone in a trance.

However, I felt extremely sorry for myself when I had been by myself for too long. Mario had

given me many supplements and urged me to take them, but I forgot about it all the time.

Fortunately, Diana was always there to remind me.

The heavy rain had lasted for a week. Finally, the rain stopped and it was sunny in Newton

Town.

The audit work of the George Group had stepped in the right direction, while I was busy with

HY Technology's business. Diana told me she would go traveling for a few days to relax

herself.

I knew something was on her mind. If Mr. Bates hadn't stepped in, Diana would have had to

spend a dozen years in prison due to the Heroin incident.

She was filled with resentment, but could never vent it. Even if she knew Olivia was behind

all this, she could do nothing about it, as long as Dennis was still her backer. Therefore, I

could totally understand why the depressed Diana wanted to go on a trip.

Since Diana wasn't home, I wouldn't stay in YT Apartment either, so I could only go back to

the house, and I wouldn't feel too lonely because, at least, Nanny Daisy was there.

After a busy day of work, I drove back to the house, but unexpectedly, I happened to see Olivia at the gate. Dressed in an exquisite blue long dress, Olivia was standing by Dennis' black jeep. Tiny but slender, she was pretty as a picture against the setting sun. "It looks amazing!" I couldn't help but exclaim. However, somewhere in my heart began to crack at this point, and soon it became a huge bloody hole filled with rage, depression and hatred. I should have slowed down, but on the contrary, I slammed on the gas instead and rushed towards Olivia. Everything happened in just a few seconds, but the most hideous side of me had fully shown on me. This was what I was thinking. As long as Olivia died, I wouldn't suffer anymore. I wouldn't have to worry when Dennis would come back, or leave unexpectedly. The moment the car rushed towards her, I really wanted her killed. However, Dennis popped up and jumped in front of Olivia, his face stern. I jammed on the brakes, my mind in a turmoil. At this moment, I was astonished to find that I actually wanted Olivia killed just now...

After a moment, Dennis dragged me down the car and scowled at me. "What are you doing, Clara?" I collapsed uncontrollably, but he was quick enough to catch me. Finally, I looked up at him, my eyes full of tears. "Dennis, ask her to leave, will you?" Grabbing his icy hands, I choked out, "Dennis, I love you more than you could ever imagine. Don't push me. I don't want to see her in our house again. I really would kill her." At this point, I didn't want to hold myself back anymore. I would show Dennis what I was thinking without reservation, including my sinister side and my selfishness. I showed him all.

We looked into each other's eyes. Dennis puckered his lips, his arm around my waist softening unconsciously. He reached out, cupped my face and came so close to me that we were almost nose to nose. As usual, I was greeted with his powerful aura as he spoke in a husky whisper, "Silly!" He scooped me up and told Nanny Daisy, who rushed out in haste, "Get a taxi for Miss Pearson!" Nanny Daisy nodded immediately. Still suffering from the shock, Olivia recovered herself and stared at Dennis and me, her face pale. Finally, her gaze fell upon Dennis, and she grumbled with an injured tone, "Dennis..." "Go back now!" Dennis said and carried me back to the house. Nanny Daisy's faint voice came from behind us. "Miss Pearson, here comes the taxi. Please get in!" Dennis put me down on the bed in the bedroom, his dark eyes fixed on me. After a long while, he leaned over to me and pecked me on my cheek. "Don't act on impulse again. Otherwise..." He didn't finish his sentence, but bit me on the shoulder. It hurt a bit, but I remained silent, frowning.

Dennis' phone rang as he tucked me in. His phone was put on the nightstand, which was so close to me, and I saw the caller ID was Olivia at a glance. Dennis darted a glance at his phone but didn't answer it. After that, Olivia called him again and again. Realizing that Dennis wouldn't answer her calls, she started to send text messages. I caught a glimpse of one of them. "Dennis, don't leave me alone. I already lost my brother, and now, all I have is you."

I wanted to laugh, but tears kept welling up in my eyes and stopped me from laughing.
Dennis also saw the text message. He didn't reply to it, but lit a cigarette and puffed it sitting on the balcony, his back lonely and desolate.
Terrified, I fell asleep before long.
I was woken up by the thunder again. I thought it wouldn't rain anymore, but a thunderstorm still came at midnight.
Diana was always by my side before, so I thought I could handle such a stormy night alone.
However, it was empty in the bedroom now. The thunder crashed and its lightning passed through the windows, lighting up the whole room.
I turned on the light and looked around. Dennis was nowhere to be seen. There were many cigarette butts on the floor of the balcony, and presumably, he had smoked a lot.
I didn't see anyone, so I walked out of the bedroom barefoot. He might be in the study.
However, he was not there either, so I went to the living room downstairs.
Soaked to the skin, Olivia stared stubbornly at Dennis, who was a good head taller than her, her eyes red.
"Go back!" Dennis said helplessly.
"No!" Olivia gave an innocent but sad smile. "You know me. I'm afraid of thunder."

Now that she was completely wet, Olivia appeared even more tiny and fragile, her hair disheveled.

After a long time, Dennis seemed to compromise and said, "Go take a shower first!"

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Olivia nodded, paused and looked back at Dennis, replying, "But I have no clothes to change."

"I remember you brought some here before. They are in the guest room."

Standing at the head of the stairs, I watched the two of them talking in silence.

Olivia nodded and walked into the guest room.

Back when Freddy bought this house, he said that he bought it because it was huge. He

hoped that Dennis and I would give birth to many babies to fill each room in the house.

Later, I gradually realized that that day would never come. Ironically, I didn't even know when

Olivia had brought her clothes into this house.

How ridiculous!

"Ah!" A shrill scream came out of the guest room, and it seemed that Olivia fell.

Frowning, Dennis rushed to the room by instinct but stopped at the sight of me, his eyes

dark. "You're awake?"

I nodded, my heart bleeding. "She fell. Go check on her."

"Clara!"

"Just go."

I couldn't stop anyone from anything. I could never stop him from rushing to his love!

I turned around and went back to the bedroom without looking at him.

The storm was raging

out of the balcony. I went there and stood in the draught. As long as my body was cold, the

pain in my heart would be numbed too.

I crouched down, put my arms around myself and buried my head between my knees, my

tears streaming down my cheeks.

Sometimes, gain didn't come after pain. The reason fairy tales were called fairy tales was

because they never came true.

Sometimes, you just had to pull it through on your own, because no one could ever help you,

nor did they have the duty to help you.

Having been in the rain for some time, I felt dizzy, and both my heart and my body were numb with cold.

I heard the patter of footsteps coming from the bedroom and looked up, wondering when

Dennis had come to me. Now he was standing by my side with a sullen face, the look in his

eyes grim, as if he was seething with anger.

“Are you having fun torturing me like this?”

Astonished, I looked up at him and asked, “Are you?”

Dennis didn’t answer my question, but pulled me back from the balcony, his brows knit, and

said helplessly, “Clara, there’s some responsibility I have to take. Don’t use the baby and

yourself to torture me, will you?”

I dropped my head, my tears gushing out nonstop. “I wasn’t torturing you. It’s just that I hurt so much.”

Since I got wet through, Dennis carried me into the bathroom and turned on the shower

head, stripping me in silence.

I sat in the bathtub, my head spinning, my mind blank.

I could feel a dull pain in the heart. It hurt.

We had spent countless nights together, so I didn’t feel embarrassed as he took my clothes off. I just let him.

After a long time, the bathroom was filled with warm mist, and my body became warm too.

Now that my body temperature recovered, Dennis wrapped the bath towel around me and

carried me out. He put me down on the chaise lounge and dressed me in the pajamas

before drying my hair.

Silence hung heavily in the room, and neither of us wanted to start a conversation.

I closed my eyes and leaned back in the chair, feeling exhausted.

“Don’t fall asleep until I dry your hair.” He didn’t sound so angry as just now.

I didn't answer him but rested my mind with my eyes shut.
A while later, I heard the noise of the hairdryer. This scene was simply
too good and sweet
to be true.

"Clara." Dennis turned off the hairdryer and called.
Drowsy, I opened my eyes and stared at him in confusion.
Dennis took me in his arms and whispered, "Let's go downstairs
together."

His tone left no room for discussion. Before I could react, he scooped me
up and walked out
of the bedroom.

Olivia had already taken a shower, her hair half-dry. She was sitting in
the living room, while

Marcus, who had come sometime, was sitting across her.

Seeing Dennis carrying me downstairs, Olivia looked straight at me,
jealousy glinting in her
eyes. She didn't look away until Dennis put me down on the sofa.

She rose to her feet suddenly and grabbed Dennis violently. "Don't you
want me anymore,
Dennis?" Her eyes turned red as she asked, her tears rolling down her
face.

I dropped my eyes and shut them, not wanting to talk. What did Dennis
put me into this
mess for?

To watch a show?

"Stop it, Olivia. Go back with Marcus!" Dennis growled.

Marcus might also think Olivia had gone too far and looked at her.

"Olivia, let me send you
back!"

Olivia fell apart and snarled in a hoarse voice, "Do you guys think I'm
making a scene? Do

you guys hate me? My brother is gone, and all of you turn a cold
shoulder on me. Nobody
wants me anymore!"

"Ha!" My sneer provoked Olivia, who was already agitated. She glared at
me. "Why are you
laughing, Clara? By the way, you're the winner in this house. You've bent
over backwards and

finally, you've got anything you want."

I got amused by what Olivia said. "What have I got?" I paused and gave a wry smile. "By the

way, I do have got a lot. Thanks to you, Miss Pearson, I've got an unfaithful husband. I don't

even dare to tell others about my pregnancy. I'm not lucky enough to have a dead brother

like you, Miss Pearson, so that I could mention him again and again when necessary to win

sympathy and destroy others' family and marriage. I'm not brazen enough to be the other

woman and tell the world about it!"

"You're full of shit, Clara!" Olivia flared up and scowled at me, wishing she could skin me

alive.

I didn't want to fight with her at all and said in a low voice, "I'm full of shit? Look into the

mirror of your soul! This is Dennis and my house, not some random place you can make a

scene in. Please go, Miss Pearson!"

Olivia's face clouded over with fury, her hands clasped tightly together.

She looked at Dennis,

then at me in anger.

I was too exhausted to carry on with this farce, so I turned around and walked upstairs,

while Olivia's helpless voice came from behind me. "Dennis..."

"Enough!" Dennis snapped, his tone dangerous. "Send her back home, Marcus."

I went upstairs, not in the mood to listen to them at all.

Lying in bed, I had a headache, and my eyes hurt too. I felt uncomfortable all over, so I called

Diana.

It was after some time that the phone was answered. "Miss Kennedy, please have a look at

the time. What time is it now?"

She sounded as if I just woke her up. I glanced at the clock and found it was 2 am now.

Embarrassed, I mumbled, "Diana, I think I'm sick."

Diana paused for a moment before raising her voice, "What's wrong?
What's troubling you?"

Go to the hospital for a check-up. Is Dennis by your side?"

I remained silent for a moment, not knowing where to start. Seemingly, I
was not physically
sick.

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After a while, I heaved a sigh. "I'm alright. It's just that I'm missing you!"

How could I tell her about my illness? I didn't know how because it was
not something
physical.

Sleepy, Diana simply asked, "Are you going through one of your
sleepless phases again,
honey?"

I opened my mouth but didn't know what to say. "Yeah. Go back to
sleep. Let's talk
tomorrow!"

I hung up and curled up under the covers, all my hopes dashing to
pieces.

Finally, when I almost fell asleep, I felt someone getting in bed and
taking me into his arms.

It must be Dennis. I was sleepy and didn't say anything, but closed my
eyes and went on
sleeping.

I was stressed and hadn't got enough sleep recently, so I was in a bad
place mentally and
felt weak during work hours.

Jackie brought some papers for me to sign on, poured me a glass of milk
and stared at me,
saying, "Ms. Kennedy, you look haggard lately. Maybe you should go to
the hospital for a
check-up?"

I shook my head. "I'm alright. Go ahead with your work. I didn't sleep
well, and that's all."

Which was the truth.

Worried, Jackie stared at me before she left with the papers in her arms.
She took a few

steps and stopped, looking back. "How about asking Dr. Bennett to check on you? He came here today. I just ran into him in the elevator!"

Medicine was both Mario's interest and lifelong pursuit. Although he was one of the shareholders of the George Group, he seldom visited here. Probably, Dennis planned to invest in medical research in the future, so he set a medical lab for Mario in the office building, and Mario was the one in charge of the project.

I nodded approval.

I could tell I had been in a bad condition recently, so I took a rest in my office before I went to Mario's.

Mario's office was on the same floor with Dennis'. I didn't mean to eavesdrop, but happened to see Olivia, in a white dress, standing in Dennis' office as I walked out of the elevator.

I knew Olivia liked dressing herself as a fairy girl, so I could tell it was her at a glance. It wasn't news that she would pay Dennis a visit in his office, and I wasn't in the least interested in what they were talking about, so I went straight to Mario's office and knocked on the door.

"What is it?" A mellow and deep male voice came through the door. I could tell it was Dennis' voice immediately because it was so recognizable.

"Dennis, I've figured it out. I don't want to go abroad, nor do I want to get into show business anymore." Olivia seemed very determined, and her tone sounded heavy as she spoke.

"OK."

Dennis' response was not in the least warm.

Mario didn't open the door for me, so I kept on knocking. Was he asleep?

"Marcus will come in a while. I'll ask him to send you back," said Mario flatly.

Disappointed at Dennis' reaction, Olivia continued after a long pause, "I've given up. Isn't that enough?"

There was silence for a moment, but soon Dennis' stern voice rang out, "Olivia, I told you before. Don't make any decision for me. Clara is pregnant. If you want to stay in Newton

Town, I'll cover all your daily expenses, but I won't be responsible for your emotional life. I have my own family!"

"Family?" Olivia asked in a shrill voice. "Then what about me? My brother left me in your charge. I..."

"But Calvin didn't ask me to marry you. Olivia, we all have our own ways to go in life." Dennis couldn't sound more indifferent and emotionless.

"Do you love her?" Olivia asked, her voice shaking. "You don't love her at all. You choose her just because she's pregnant with your baby, and you feel you have the duty to protect them.

Dennis George, you don't know yourself at all. You don't love Clara. You just have to be responsible for her. Just like how you've treated me in the past, you've protected me out of responsibility!"

There came another piece of silence, and I thought the conversation between them was

over. Since Mario didn't come out, I could only go back to my office. However, at this point, Olivia's voice came out of Dennis' office again.

"Dennis, I beg of you.

Please let me stay with you. I won't ask you to do anything, and you can do whatever you

want. Just don't leave me alone. I'm unable to leave you now after all these years."

Now that Olivia pleaded with Dennis and made a compromise, she sounded so pitiful.

I lowered my eyes, finding us miserable. Admittedly, once a woman fell in love, she would

lose herself.

“What are you doing here?” Suddenly, a male voice rang out. I came to my senses, only to

see Mario coming out of his office with sleepy eyes.

I was amazed. It turned out this guy was sleeping just now?

“I was looking for you!” I said. Before Mario could reply, Olivia’s voice came out of Dennis’

office again.

“Dennis, I know you don’t love Clara. You’ll be ruined by this loveless marriage. It’s true that

you have a baby now, but it won’t bring happiness to you. On the contrary, it’ll become a

huge gap between you. You’ll get into hot water because of the baby for the rest of your

lives!”

Mario also heard Olivia’s voice. He looked at me and raised his eyebrows.

“Eavesdropping?”

I didn’t know what to say.

“It’s not like that!” I tried to convince him. “I need to talk to you!”

“What is it?” Mario asked, but his attention was fully paid to the conversation in Dennis’

office.

“I don’t feel well recently. I want you to check on me and tell me whether it’ll affect the

baby!” Now Mario was listening to the conversation next door with rapt attention.

I covered my forehead with my hand. “Dr. Bennett!”

He shot me a glance, signaling me to keep on eavesdropping.

It seemed that Olivia thought her theory was absolutely right. She went on as she wept, “You

know Clara loves you, but you don’t love her. She’ll have a mental breakdown some day in

the future. No woman wants that.”

“Miss Pearson, you’re not me. How do you know what I want?” I couldn’t stand it anymore.

Besides, Mario was also here, so I walked into Dennis’ office and stared at Olivia with

perfect nonchalance. “Unfortunately, Miss Pearson, even if my husband doesn’t love me, we have our own baby now, which means, he and I are officially a family now. You might have been living in your fairyland for too long, so you know nothing about the mortal world, and that’ll explain why you think only when the couple love each other can their marriage last.”

“You...” My sudden appearance shocked both Olivia and Dennis, but the next moment, Olivia glared at me and retorted, “Do you really think you’re able to keep him with a baby?”

I nodded. “Actually, I wasn’t quite sure about that, but judging from your reaction now, I’m more confident of my future. After all, what he puts first now isn’t you, Miss Pearson, but me and the baby in my womb.”

Dennis’ face darkened a little when he heard what I said, while I ignored him and continued,

“Of course, you can keep on being a shameless woman and stay with him, waiting. Maybe someday after I give birth to the baby, he gets bored at home, and he also gets tired of me, and then he starts to think of the trash outside home for a change. At that time, your wish might be fulfilled that he gives you another home outside his real home!”

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“Pfft!” Someone chuckled. It was unknown when Luis and Marcus had come, but both of them were standing at Dennis’ door.

Luis burst into laughter and explained playfully, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to eavesdrop. But you guys were talking too loud, and I couldn’t help it, so I laughed.”

Marcus threw a cold stare at me, his face grim. He walked up to Dennis, handed him some

papers and said, "I have nothing to say about your own family, but you shouldn't have allowed some woman like Clara to bully her!"

After that, Marcus dragged Olivia away with him in a sulk. I blocked their way and scowled at him. "So, what kind of woman do you think I am,?"

"Selfish, unscrupulous, sinister!" Marcus used the words to describe me with generosity.

I nodded and gave a sneer. "Thank you for paying so much attention to observing me. Could you please tell me what kind of woman do you think your love is?"

I ignored the looks on Olivia and Marcus's faces and smiled, "Miss Pearson has done an excellent job maintaining her image as an innocent and charming fairy girl. People likes her innocent look so much that they ignore the facts that she is the other woman, that she forces another woman to have an abortion, that she frames another girl up for drug possession, that she hurls abuse at others. All these facts can be ignored just because she looks tiny, delicate and innocent."

"You're full of shit, Clara!" Olivia blew her top and shouted abuse at me, not caring about her image at all.

I raised my eyebrows. "Whoa, I didn't expect you to be so desperate."

"Enough!" Dennis, who had been quiet all the time, looked at Marcus and said, "Send her back! Don't let her come here again!"

Marcus wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Mario.

"Marcus, come to my office when you're back. I've made up a prescription for your father. It's good for curing rheumatism."

Luis also cast a look at Dennis. "Do you have time, Mr. George? I need to talk to you!"

Now Marcus could say no more. He looked at me with a scowl and left with Olivia.

Meanwhile, I looked at Mario and said, "I have to talk to you."

I really had to talk to him!

Seeing that Luis and Dennis were talking over business, Mario nodded and offered, "Let's go to my office!"

I sat down in his office and asked, dispirited, "I've always felt dizzy lately. Besides, I have a bad back."

Mario sat down next to me and took my pulse.

After a while, he drew back his hand and looked me into my eyes.

"You're too weak now. You have lung infection and stomach infection. You've been staying up late recently, and there is a blood shortage to the brain, and that'll explain your dizziness. Go to bed early. In addition, you have too much on your mind, and you have depression tendency. Don't push yourself too hard."

Nodding, I propped my chin up on one elbow. "I'm going on a business trip to City A tomorrow. Do you have any sleeping pills to take with me?"

Mario paused and replied, "I do, but it's not good for the baby. You'd better not take them!"

I nodded. But I could hardly survive with such poor sleep quality, let alone the baby.

When I got out of Mario's office, I happened to run into Dennis, who was in a sulk, but I simply walked past him because I was in a bad mood and I didn't feel well.

Just as I brushed past him, he grabbed my wrist and said in a low voice. "What's wrong with you?"

"I won't die for now!" I reached out, threw his hand away and walked into the elevator.

Back into my office, Jackie came with another pile of papers. She put it down on my desk and said, "Ms. Kennedy, these are the results of the George Group's audit work. Please have a look at them and sign on them."

I nodded and asked casually, "How's AC going?" Thomson Group was not a big corporation, but it wasn't small either, so it would take a lot of effort to do their audit work too.

"It's been going smoothly."

I started to read through the papers and suddenly thought of the business trip tomorrow,

asking, "When will the plane take off tomorrow?"

"Five in the morning!" Jackie paused and went on, "The business trip to City A will take two

days, so it'd be better for you to take full advantage of time. Jo Turner Credit's people will

also leave with you tomorrow!"

I nodded approval and said after some consideration, "I can handle the business trip to City

A on my own. You stay here and help Jo Turner Credit and AC with their work."

"OK!"

During the rain season in Newton Town, it was always cloudy and rainy.

Finally there was a

few hours of sunshine yesterday, but now it was pouring again.

When I had gone through all the papers, it was already 5 pm. My head was spinning, my

eyes sore, so I asked Jackie to buy a bottle of eye drops for me.

Finally, I finished writing the work summary, and it was 6 pm.

As a pregnant woman, I was always hungry. Therefore, I snapped my notebook shut and

went out of the office building. Since it was time to get off work, the employees were all

heading out of the building. They greeted me all the way, and I

responded with a smile. At

last, I was on the street. I went to the small restaurant nearby and ordered a set meal.

When I was waiting for the takeaway, a few young girls walked up to me and greeted me

shyly, "You also eat here, Ms. Kennedy?"

I nodded and racked my brains, trying to recall who these girls were, but failed.

A capable-looking girl introduced herself. "Ms. Kennedy, I'm from the department of electronic technology design."

I thought for a while and recalled everything. Now I was in charge of HY Technology's project, and I had used to visit their department, so no wonder they knew me.

The George Group was a huge corporation, and in Newton Town there were thousands of employees working in the same office building. Therefore, I hardly knew anyone else except for those who I kept in touch with.

I left with the takeaway after greeting with these young girls with a faint smile.

"Kris, it turns out the executives eat takeaways just like us!"

"The executives are also human beings, so of course they eat takeaways!"

"Their monthly salary is equivalent to our wages for years, and I thought they would eat better!"

"..."

Their voices faded out as I walked out of the small restaurant.

There was no limit to a man's desire. The poor were so intent on making money, while the rich were lost in the emotional world.

After a busy day of work, I got into the car and began to eat the takeaway. Hardly had I taken

a few bites than I heard someone honking his car horn outside, so I lowered the car window.

A black Maybach stopped by me. I thought for a moment and remembered that hardly

anyone I knew drove this car, except for the one that had been parked in the underground garage of my house for a long time.

It wasn't that we couldn't afford to drive it, but the car was too showy for us to drive.

For a moment, I couldn't remember who could be driving this fancy car, so I assumed the

owner must be someone I didn't know, and I closed the car window. However, the Maybach's window was lowered and Luis' eye-catching face was shown through the driver's side window. "Hey, beauty, would you like to have dinner with me?" How corny! I rolled my eyeballs and raised the takeaway in my hands. "I'm sorry, but I've just had dinner."

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie
Johnson Chapter 56

He frowned, leaning on the car window, stretched out his head, and said, "As a pregnant woman, this is what you are eating? Does Dennis really care about you?" I was speechless. He was so boring that I didn't want to throw a glance at him at all.

I placed the lunchbox away and got ready to start the car home. He stopped his car in front of me, looked at me with eyebrows arched, "Clara, do me a favor, let's have a meal together?"

I was a little irritable when I saw his shameless look, "I'm full!" "Then, let's get somewhere quiet and have a talk!"

His car was blocking the driveway. Not only my car couldn't move, but the surrounding cars were also affected too.

Surrounding drivers were honking their horns, but he wasn't in a hurry. Instead, he looked at me with a shameless expression on his face.

In agony, I said, "Lead the way!"

He smirked, "Get in my car. A pregnant woman shouldn't drive!"

Damn!

Withholding my temper, I got out of the car, walked to his side, got onto his car, looked at

him indifferently, and asked, "Not leaving yet?"

He grinned and said, "Leaving, going now!"

The young man was a show-off. He drove a flashy car that swaggered through the city and

didn't know how to keep things to a limit. He even opened his car hood in the city area.

He was extremely boring.

I felt a little cold, but I didn't bother to say, and he acted as he pleased.

"Clara, do you think we will appear on the Newton Town Entertainment news tomorrow?" He

was playing rock music in the car. It was so loud that he was shouting.

I gave him a supercilious look and didn't bother responding.

If we were on the news, then it would be all thanks to him.

The car stopped in the bustling area of the city center. This was where young people would

go to for dates, meals, and shopping.

His car was flashy, and so was he. As soon as he stopped the car, he attracted many young

girls' attention, many car lovers also took pictures of his car with their phones.

"Show-off!" I threw him the word and got out of the car.

After looking around the lively and bustling streets, I looked at him and asked, "What do you

want to eat?!"

He grinned, "You decide!"

After looking around, I went straight into a French restaurant, Luis followed behind. He

smiled and said, "Clara, you are rather romantic."

I'm speechless, I just didn't like being stared at and anyhow chose.

After entering the restaurant, the waiter stepped forward and said, "For two? We have a

couple set today. Would you two like one?"

"Yes, we'll take a set and open us a bottle of Bordeaux!" Luis blurted out.

I looked at the waiter and said, "Give me a glass of juice, thank you!"

When the waiter left, Luis looked at me with a smile and said, "Clara, I forgot that you can't

have alcohol."

What a deliberate mistake!

Ignoring him, I looked at my phone and saw Dennis's text message, it was just three words,

"Where are you?"

He didn't even add a superfluous punctuation mark.

I didn't reply. I turned off my phone and saw Luis staring at me. I frowned, "What's the matter?"

"Clara, has anyone said that you looked like the Hong Kong and Taiwan star?" The waiter

delivered the steak, and Luis tilted his body and waited for me to respond.

I looked at the waiter and thanked him, then looked at Luis and said, "Like who?"

Surprised that I would respond, he straightened his face and said, "Audrey Hepburn!"

I nodded, "When I was in college, some people ever said so!"

However, those were just random comments. When I started to wear my spectacles, hardly anyone ever commented on that.

It could have been the literary look that made the similarities reduced.

"You also look a bit of another person!" He spoke with a serious expression on his face. I cut

the steak and thought he was just bored hence he was continuing the conversation with me.

"Mm..." Responding to him faintly, I lowered my eyes and continued to cut.

He didn't eat but shook the red wine glass in his hand and said, "You look very similar to my mother, especially your eyes. Your eyes are really similar."

I thought he was really bored. I stuffed a piece of steak into his mouth, looked at him, and

said, "I may have a common look. Some people also think that Olivia Pearson and I look very similar too!"

My grandfather mentioned before that I look like Olivia, but I do think there are too many

people with similar appearance. After all, everyone has the same ancestor, and we all live on

the same land therefore it isn't surprising that people look alike.

He smirked and finished the red wine in his glass, looked at me, and asked, "Why did you

transfer out of S University?”

His question surprised me. It had been a few years back, how did he know about it?

I placed my knife and fork down and looked at him, “Were we schoolmates?”

He raised his eyebrows, poured himself another glass of red wine, looked at me, and said,

“You really don’t remember?”

I shook my head. I had no other impression of him apart from the time when I met him after

I took over the George Group’s audit.

He shrugged after hearing and didn’t continue on.

He looked at me and said, “It’s fine, just remember about me in the future.”

He didn’t eat anything as we continued our casual conversation. Instead, he drank a whole

bottle of wine. He was probably drunk as he lay on the table and looked at me in a daze.

I got up to foot the bill. I saw that it was getting late. I knew I would have issues waking up

tomorrow if I get back too late.

I have to admit that fate was indeed very coincidental. It was very unexpected to meet Luis’s

mother, Luna, and Olivia here.

I was neither surprised to see Luna nor was I am surprised to see Olivia. However, it was a

bit strange to see them both at the same time.

I recalled that Olivia and Luna didn’t seem to know each other well!

Watching them shop very intimately from a distance, they looked a lot like pair of mother

and daughter. However, I didn’t dwell too much about it. After footing the bill, I walked over

to Luis and looked at his blushed face.

He should be drunk, I looked at him and asked, “Can you still walk by yourself?”

“No!” He said, with a trace of boyishness in his tone.

I sighed, wore the bag across my waist, raised my hand to help him up, and supported him

out of the restaurant with half of my body.

It was not an exaggeration to describe Luis as entering gracefully while exiting embarrassedly.

I got into the car after I helped him in. It wasn't easy for me to drive Luis's sports car as I was used to driving a Cadillac. The chassis was too low that made it not easy to drive.

Fortunately, there were few people on the streets at this time, and I didn't cause any problems.

I wanted to send him back to L Community. I have been to L Community with Dennis before hence I still had a bit of an impression of it. However, I was stopped by Luis who refused to go there.

After checking with him for a long time, I learned that he lived alone in T Villa. I was quite surprised that he also lived there.

"Clara, do you really have no impression of me at all?" Halfway through the journey, he suddenly looked at and asked in a half-awake state.

I was taken aback and shook my head, "We met before?"

He smiled bitterly, "I'm the only one who still remembers the mulberry trees in Mrs.

Kennedy's yard with the morning glory flowers on the ridge, and your snot-covered face."

I was a little distracted for a while when I heard him. Those memories were from many years ago. How did he...

It didn't take long for the car to reach T Villa and to find where he lived. I helped him out of the car and pressed his doorbell several times before an elderly man came to open the door.

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 57

The old man hurriedly questioned when he saw me with Luis who was drunk, "Why did the

young master drink so much? Thank you for sending him back.”
I smiled, gave Luis to him, and left.
I planned to walk back but T Villa was extremely large, almost all of them were stand-alone villas. The distance between the two villas was very far apart. Although they are all in the same area, it would still take some time to walk back.
Instead, I drove Luis’s car back.
After the whole day of events, it was already midnight when I returned to the villa. With the thought of an early rise tomorrow, I parked the car downstairs and wanted to head to the villa to wash up and sleep.
Unfortunately, as soon as I got out of the car, I saw Dennis who stood outside the door. The man was tall and had an indifferent temperament. Under the dim light, there was some smoke that were exhaled from him.
I frowned. Why was he smoking outside, is he’s okay?
He put off his cigarette when he saw me, his eyes were a little gloomy under the dim light,
“Where have you been?”
“Had a meal with a friend!” I was feeling a little tired, so I went straight to the villa after responding to him.

He grabbed my wrist and took advantage of the situation and pulled me into his arms. I didn’t know how many sticks he had smoked however the strong smell of tobacco made me unbearable, “Dennis!”
“What sort of friend did you eat with that made you drink alcohol when you’re pregnant?” His voice was a little stern and hoarse.
The wine smell must had gotten onto me when I supported Luis earlier. I was uncomfortable by his embrace, pushed him away, and said, “I didn’t drink!”
I was feeling sleepy and tired, all I wanted to do is to immediately sleep. However, Dennis

seemed to be not thinking straight, as he pulled me to look at the Maybach and said, "That's worth a lot of money, it's even a limited edition! Clara, have you found the next man?"

What the hell!

I held back scolding profanities at him. I pushed him away and saw his somewhat decadent

appearance. I became even angrier, "Dennis, please don't define me with your narrow

perception. I am not like you, who have plenty to choose from and can go to whoever you

please as and when you like."

I turned around and went straight back to the bedroom after stating my piece.

I locked the door, did a simple wash up and went to sleep.

It was probably due to needing to wake up early, along with my fatigue, that I fell

immediately asleep once I laid down.

The phone rang several times, I woke up in a daze and I wasn't processing anything. When

the alarm rang again, it was switched off by someone.

I wanted to continue sleeping, but the sudden thought of a business trip made me abruptly

sit up, and my drowsiness slowly dissipated.

"What's the matter?" There was a hoarse voice from the side, and his sleepiness was still

evident from his tone.

I was taken aback when I saw Dennis beside me. He was sound asleep, with his long hand

still around my waist, and I frowned thinking about the locked bedroom door.

After some thought, it made sense if he left a spare key from himself since he previously

kicked down the door.

I took away his hand that was on my waist and went to retrieve my mobile phone.

It rang a few times earlier. It was probably switched off by Dennis who found it too noisy.

After switching on the phone, a call came in again, and I picked it up,
“Hello!”

“Ms. Kennedy, should you be getting ready to go to the airport now for
your 5am flight?”

That voice is... Luis?

I frowned, “You are going on a business trip with me?” Jackie only told
me that the credit

bureau would send someone with me, but he didn’t say who it was.

“Yes. Get up quickly and drive over to pick me up. You drove my car
away last night!”

I raised my eyes and looked at the time. It was four o’clock in the
morning. He’s rather

amazing. He drank so much last night, yet he was still able to wake up
today. Amazing!

After I hung up the call, I packed up and then quickly left with my
suitcase.

When I picked Luis up, he still had a head of unkept hair, and he was not
fully awake. When

he got into the car, he looked at me and said, “I’ll drive!”

I was speechless, how could he drive in that state?

“I’ll drive!” It’s not far from the airport, it would only take half an hour.

In addition, there was

no traffic jam at this time, hence it wouldn’t take long to arrive.

Fortunately, there weren’t many people, and it didn’t take much time to
obtain the boarding

pass and go through the security check. After getting on the plane, Luis
asked the

stewardess for a blanket and went to sleep.

The journey from Newton Town to City A took 3 hours. I also slept on
the plane for a while.

By the time I woke up, Luis looked at me earnestly and said, “Let’s head
to the branch office

to settle the work first then head to the hotel to sleep.”

That sound a little awkward.

I didn’t think too much about it. I got up and followed him out of the
plane in a daze. The

branch office had sent a car to pick us up, so it wasn’t a hassle to reach
the branch office.

They are a company owned by the George Group and had similar operating models and management styles. After entering the company, Jason Andrews, the president of this branch and allocated the resources and spoke to us briefly with some words of formalities.

He contacted the finance team and held a small meeting with several departments. After

that, Luis interacted with the finance team. He held onto a bunch of documents and wanted

to leave the company with me.

I looked at the pile of documents in his arms and questioned, "Don't you plan to work on them in the office?"

"It's inconvenient!" He spoke as he organized his documents. He looked at me and said, "I

ordered food and got them to deliver it to the hotel. Get some rest after you're done with your meal."

He was so meticulous that I was a little surprised. I nodded slightly.

The hotel was pre-booked. When we entered the hotel, the hotel staff took us to our floor

and said as we walked, "Your meals have been delivered to the room. If you need anything

else, you can call the front desk."

"Ok!" After responding, Luis and I entered the room. We originally booked two rooms, but

since Luis ordered food, there was no need to eat separately. So, it was all sent to one room.

I got up early in the morning and we didn't interact much on the plane. I got into multiple

meetings and got assigned the work. I was really tired and hungry from the whole day of

events.

After having the meal, I got up and was prepared to go to another room to rest. He looked at

me and said, "You can rest here. I'll go to the other room in a while."

I didn't comment much since he was still eating. I was really tired. The hotel room was a service apartment, the bedroom and living room were separated. I just went into the bedroom, turned on the air conditioner. I lay on the bed while waiting for Luis to finish his meal and leave so that I could take a shower and go to sleep. It didn't take long for me to fall dead asleep. When I woke up, I saw that I was covered by a quilt and there were sounds of paper flipping from the living room. I was taken aback. I got up and went out of the bedroom and saw Luis sitting on the sofa with a stern face, opening the documents, and verifying from the information with his computer from time to time. It seemed that he was dealing with all these work without getting any rest. It was not a good habit to go to bed once you've finished eating. I sat in the bed for a while, and my stomach did not feel well. After a long time, I came out of the bedroom. Luis lay down on the table as he read the documents and was probably too engrossed to notice my presence. I took a glass of water and put it beside him, and said, "Take a break!" He raised his head abruptly, was taken aback. He blankly nodded and after drinking the glass of water, he looked at me and said, "You're awake!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 58

I nodded and looked at the report on his computer. I had to admit that Luis was a very good leader in terms of his work abilities. He was very efficient and courageous.

After finishing the report, he closed his eyes and leaned his body back on the sofa. He rubbed his eyes and closed them, pretended to be dreaming as he placed the back of his

hand on his forehead, and said with some fatigue, "Mr. Andrews from the branch office called and said that he wanted to invite you to dinner tonight." I nodded while seeing his sleepy face, "Well, why don't you go back to the room and sleep for a while."

He looked at the time, shook his head, and said, "No, I'll just lean here for a bit." After a pause, he said, "There are some financial issues in the branch office. If you don't take a closer look, you won't be able to tell. It is probably some higher management staff that had embezzled funds and casually found a project to fool others. Take a look, it involves millions of dollars!"

I nodded and started to look into all of the accounts. The branch office was modelled after the George Group and its operational model. City A was developing smoothly hence Dennis handed over a lot of its rights to the president here. He didn't often intervene in many of its affairs. I took a closer look and found that there was indeed a problem with a project. Under normal circumstances, for a small accident from a project, there was no reason why millions of funds were spent to cover up for it. Even if it is used to subsidize work-related injuries, it wouldn't have amounted to such a figure. It was apparent that someone had misappropriated it.

"This matter may have to be handled by Jason Andrews!" I spoke and looked back at Luis but didn't expect him to be asleep.

I got up and took a quilt from the bedroom to cover him. There were still two hours left, so he could rest for a while. He hasn't rested much from yesterday till now.

After sorting out the information, my phone vibrated, and it was Diana who called.

I picked up the call and her background noise were a little noisy, but her voice could still

head, "Clara, you're in City A, right? Send me your location, I'll find you in a bit!"

I was taken aback, "Are you also in City A?"

Didn't she ever mention that she wanted to travel in Armstrong Island, why is she in City A?

"I saw from your social media. I knew you were in City A, so I came here. I just got off the plane. Send me the address and I'll come and find you."

After we hung up the phone, I sent Diana a message on Facebook. I saw I had a few

messages, I scanned through them. Some of them were work reports by Jackie, and a few were sent by Mario.

I almost forgot that Mario said that he would also be coming to City A. I called him when I remembered about it.

He connected after the phone rang a few times, with a deep and pleasant voice, "Which hotel are you in?"

"Are you in City A too?" I asked thinking it was a great coincidence.

"Just arrived. I just wanted to call you when you called. Which hotel are you in?" His voice was very low, and the surroundings were a little noisy.

I said with a louder voice, "Windemn Restaurant, the one along ND Street."

"Ok, see you later!"

After I hung up, I got up and prepared to take a bath. Since I was going out for dinner in the evening, based on Diana's habits, she would definitely make me go shopping with her.

I haven't been shopping for a long time, so it's good to get out for a walk.

I initially planned to go to the other room to bathe, but after searching for a long time, I didn't find the other room's key card. Luis was also asleep. Seeing that he was deep sleeping, I didn't want to wake him up, so I just bathe it in this room.

Since there was a door in-between and he was also asleep, nothing would happen.
Probably due to overeating before sleeping, I had felt greasy, fortunately, I felt so much more comfortable after taking a shower.

I dried my hair in the bathroom, changed my clothes, and put on light makeup. When I came out, I heard Luis was speaking on the phone with someone. I only heard him speak in a daze and say, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

I didn't know what the other party responded, he said in a low voice, "She went to take a shower. If there's anything, call back again."

After that, he answered another yes and hung up.

I came out of the bathroom and saw him leaning on the sofa, in a half-awake state, as if he hadn't slept enough.

He yawned when he saw me and asked, "Why are you dressed up so beautifully, we're just going out for a meal."

Ignoring him, I noticed that my mobile phone was still in his hand. I couldn't help but think of the call he had just answered, and I reacted in hindsight.

I was surprised, "You answered my call just now?"

He nodded, sat up straight, threw the phone to me, and said, "It rang several times, it woke me up."

I took the phone, ignored him, and flipped through the call history. The last call was from Dennis.

I...

I dialed the phone back, and it was turned switched off.

I glared at Luis and said angrily, "What did you tell him?"

He got up and said lazily, "I didn't say anything! Dennis asked me where you went. I said you

went to take a shower. After that, he asked if I was in the same room with you, and I said yes!"

He looked at me with an innocent expression on his face and said, "I'm telling the truth. Is there something wrong?"

I was speechless, and I couldn't wait to beat this man up, "No, you were right with your words."

However, what this dude had said was easy to cause a misunderstanding.

I called Dennis again, but the phone on the other end of the phone was still switched off.

After thinking about it, Dennis might not have thought too much about it.

I placed the mobile phone away. Luis came out of the bathroom with wet hair and dripping

beads of water. He must have gone in to wash his face.

He wiped off the drops of water from his hair with a towel, looked at me, and said, "Let's go, it's getting late."

After leaving the hotel with him, I called Diana and Mario. Diana had just settled in the hotel

and said that she wanted to get some sleep first. She would come to find me later. Mario

said that he had something on, and he might not be able to leave for a while.

After I've replied to them, I went with Luis to the restaurant that Jason Andrews had reserved.

Jason Andrews was very efficient. When Luis and I arrived, everyone else had arrived and

they were waiting for Luis and me to arrive and serve the food.

When we arrived at the room, Jason Andrews briefly introduced everyone and said a few words of formalities.

They were all senior executives in the branch office. Luis was used to speaking casually with

them. After chatting for a while, he chatted with Jason Andrews about the branch office.

The two had a very pleasant chat. They went out halfway, but when they came back, no one knew what they had encountered. They became a bit mean in their choice of words.

Luis looked at Jason Andrews and said, "Mr. Andrews, you're also regarded as a shareholder of the George Group. The George Group has been listed for two years and has been well

developed in all aspects. Although it wouldn't cause any major problems if the few millions of stolen funds have been moved. However, if there are too many such instances, it is inevitable that one day the nest would collapse."

Jason Andrews was taken aback when he heard it, and he held a glass of wine to raise a toast to him, "Mr. Collins, you're young and promising. I don't quite understand what you mean."

"Then, you should go back and take a good look at the finances!" After he spoke, Luis looked at me with his wine glass and said, "Come, let's have a drink!"

Please Love Me Mr. George by Sophie Johnson Chapter 59

Before I could even refuse, he had already drunk the cup of wine. He then picked up the wine in front of me and said, "I know you can't drink. I'll drink for you." Several other senior executives listened to Luis's words, and their expressions weren't pleasant for a while. One of them, the head of the finance department, said, "Mr. Collins, come on, let's have a drink. Thank you for coming in person to audit our branch."

Several high-level managers followed suit and toasted to Luis, it didn't take long for this fool to be drunk.

After dinner, I helped Luis into the taxi. He caused me great distress. Why did he have to drink so much if he doesn't handle alcohol well?

Diana called, I picked it up, and she exclaimed, "Where are you? Let's go shopping."

I looked at the drunk and unconscious man next to me and my head was hurting, "There is a

drunk man beside me, so I really can't leave."

"Damn!" Diana burst out, "That's unfortunate."

I looked at Luis, who was half drunk. I wanted to strangle him but held back and said to the

phone, "I still have a day tomorrow. I will try my best to get the work done in the morning and

accompany you to shop during the day!"

"Alright, I'll wait for tomorrow!" Diana said and carefreely hung up my phone.

The taxi stopped at the door of the hotel, I paid and helped Luis out of the car. I raised my

eyes and looked at the dozen steps in front of me, my head hurt even more.

The design of this five-star hotel was so wonderful, why did they have so many steps?

Despite complaining, I held onto Luis and helped him climb step by step.

Fortunately, I wore

flat shoes hence it didn't take much effort.

Halfway through, the mobile phone in the bag rang. I reached out to get it, and the restless

Luis had also reached out to my waist.

Instinctively, I violently pushed him away and forgot that we were on the stairs and a tragedy

happened.

Luis rolled down the stairs like a ball.

I was momentarily stunned and didn't react until a security guard went to help him, and

anxiously said, "Take him to the hospital!"

With this drunkard, I don't know if he was injured.

With the help of the security guard, it was a lot easier to send Luis to the hospital. Luis was

checked in the hospital. Only his head was injured, his other body parts were fine. He

needed to be hospitalized for a few days for observation.

After a whole day of the ordeal, Luis still hadn't woken up yet. The doctor couldn't be sure if there was any problem with his brain. He could only wait until he woke up tomorrow. They only bandaged the wounds from the fall. As he needed to be guarded, so I had to stay in the hospital.

It was early in the morning when Diana called, and I almost fell asleep on the chair in the corridor of the hospital.

When I picked up the phone, she said drunkenly on the other end of the phone, "Clara, would you like to go shopping?"

After looking at the time, it was already midnight. I yawned, sat up straight, and said, "Diana, where are you?"

I was afraid that she would have gone drinking by herself again.

"NJ Avenue, let's go shopping together!" Listening to her voice, I knew she's drunk.

She could still go for drinks when she came to this unfamiliar city by herself. She really

amazed me. Luis was still taking an infusion, and I can't leave for now.

After some thoughts, I comforted Diana on the other end of the phone, hung up the phone, and I called Mario.

"Hey!" The phone was picked up, and he sounded like he had just woken up.

I felt a little apologetic and asked, "Dr. Mario, can I ask you a favor? My friend is on NJ

Avenue. She has drunk too much. I can't get out of here now. Can you help me pick her up?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end, and he said, "OK. Pass me her number, I will be there in a while!"

I breathed a sigh of relief when he agreed to help and repeatedly thanked him. After hanging

up the phone, I sent Diana's phone number to Mario.

I didn't manage to catch much sleep during the day.

With all the ordeal till midnight, I spent the night resting in the corridor of the hospital.

The next day.

Luis woke up from the hospital bed and asked me questionably, "Why am I in the hospital?"

I was a little embarrassed but said with a smile, "Because you drank too much last night and

fell so I sent you to the hospital."

He frowned, "I fell by myself?"

I nodded and felt terribly guilty.

He suddenly grinned, looked at me, and said, "Clara, I clearly remember that you pushed me

down. If you, did it, just admit it. What are you being guilty of!?"

Uh oh.

He was so straightforward. What else could I say? I looked at him and said, "Who asked you

to drink so much for?" After glaring at him, I said angrily, "Use your head to think. Is there

anything wrong with you? If there isn't, you can be discharged from the hospital."

It was supposed to be a short business trip. However, as he delayed it, the work would also

need to be pushed back.

Fortunately, when the doctor came to check on him, he didn't have any major problems. He

could be discharged from the hospital after changing his dressing. Yet, this person was so

thick-skinned that when we got out of the hospital to hold me accountable for his injuries.

I didn't have time to pay attention to him. I brought him to the company and told Jason

Andrews about the embezzlement of public funds that Luis had discovered yesterday.

Jason Andrews seemed to be quite surprised, so he did a thorough investigation on the

finance department and other various departments.

This wasn't a big deal. Luis came up with the final report. I checked the operation of the

branch office and listened to the explanations of the responsible parties. There was no major problem, and I was ready to go back to Newton Town. However, Luis had a lot of issues. He felt that since he had fallen on his head, he needed to eat something good to make up for it and dragged me to the largest food plaza in City A. Since it all summed down to going shopping, I called Diana, and the phone rang for a long time before being connected. The voice on the other end was confused, "Hey!"

I saw the time. It was noon, yet she was still asleep, "Have you woken up from your sleep drunkenness? Get up quickly, let's go shop at the food plaza!" "Ok!" She sounded as if she wasn't fully awake, Diana spoke, "You can go shopping first, I'll come over later..." As I was about to hang up the phone and send her the address, I heard a low male voice from the other end, "Wake up!" Damn! Could that girl still find a man when she was that drunk last night? "What's the situation, Miss Diana?" On the phone, I couldn't help but ask. "I'm hanging up. Talk about it later!" On the other end of the phone, Diana hung up the phone hurriedly. I??? Didn't I ask Mario to take her back last night? In this case, how could she still find a man? Could it be Mario? My mind exploded for a moment, and I couldn't help but call Mario. It took a long time to be connected, "Clara!" He spoke with a clear voice and did not sound like he had just woken up. I paused and asked, "What are you doing?"

The other end of the phone paused and said, "Driving, what's the matter?"

Umm... In this case, it would be impossible for him to be with Diana. I laughed and said, "We are done here. Do you have anything to do this afternoon? If you're free, let's have a meal together."

"Yes, ok!" He very readily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Luis asked with a ruffian expression, "Clara, must you?"

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I glanced at him inexplicably, "What's the matter?"

He was unhappy, "Does going out alone with me make you feel wronged? You've so quickly made a few calls and called all of your friends along."

I ignored his child-like temper. I looked at how prosperous City A had become and sighed,

"City A is developing rather quickly."

My gaze fell on Twin Towers in the bustling area, and looked at Luis and said, "This office building is so tall!"

He knew that I was changing the subject, and said angrily, "The George Group's office is no shorter than this, and this is not a company's office building."

I was a little curious, "You know about it?"

He gave an acknowledgment, and said lightly, "My mother and a technology boss bought this place, and she's got a bond firm in it."

When I thought of Luna, I admire this woman a bit. She was as rich as she was beautiful.

I recalled previously when I ate at L Community, she mentioned that she seemed to have a daughter, I couldn't help but looked at Luis gossipy and asked, "Do you still have a sister?"

Luis didn't seem to like being mentioned by others and said with a bit more gloom on his face, "That's her daughter, it has nothing to do with me!"

Judging from his response, I knew I couldn't ask too much. I saw that there was a puff shop in the basement of the Twin Towers, I suddenly wanted to eat it. I looked at Luis and said, "You can go to the mall first to wait for Mario and Diana, and I'm going to buy some stuff." After speaking, I walked directly towards the puff shop. Both Diana and I liked to eat it. We were very similar to a certain extent. After ordering a few puffs, I started to daydream of my memories of when I was a child which were long forgotten. I only remembered that I like to eat sweet snacks, that were cold. "Boss, two puffs!" Suddenly a low voice sounded in my ears which was familiar yet unfamiliar as if it was a memory of a long time ago. If it weren't for the boss's response, "Okay, please wait!" I thought that I was still dreaming! I always had some instinctive reaction under certain circumstances, such as the fear of Leo. I didn't know when this started, but whenever I perceive his presence, even if it is thousands of miles away, that kind of physical primordial fear would be instilled in me. The sun above my head was scorching and dazzling, yet my body began to feel like it had fallen into the ice cave. My breathing began to be difficult, and my hands began to tremble. Behind me, the man's voice was low, with an incomparable indifference, "Clara, it's been long since I last saw you!" My body stiffened and my breathing began to become abnormal. I saw the puff boss handing me the prepared puffs, but I didn't have any strength at all. The man behind me raised his hand to take it, and then naturally pulled me back and placed the puff in the palm of my hand. His voice was gentle yet cruel, "Clara, your reaction makes me, your brother, very dissatisfied."

After some time, I managed to calm my breathing and adjusted my breaths. I abruptly took a few steps back, suppressing my body's fear, and said in a trembling voice, "Sorry, you've got the wrong person!"

After speaking, I wasn't able to see the person I haven't met in five years. I could even describe myself as fleeing in fear.

Leo had ever said that he will not take the initiative to find me unless fate allows us to meet again. Once we meet, it would be the beginning of the next ploy. I thought that the world was so big that as long as he left Newton Town, it would be impossible for us to see each other again.

However, I didn't expect that I would meet him in City A, or under such circumstances.

After I embarrassedly fled from Leo's location, I found Luis and Diana. I handed Diana the disfigured puffs in her hands, and said in a trembling voice, "Diana, we must go back to Newton Town as soon as possible. Now, we must go back immediately!"

Diana too panicked when she saw how nervous I was, she looked at me and said, "What's the matter?"

"Leo! I saw him!" I said, with a tremor in my voice.

Diana froze on the chair in shock, her eyes were a little dazed, and it took a long time before she dragged me and said, "Go, let's head back to Newton Town immediately!"

Luis didn't know why they were like this, so he frowned and asked what the situation was.

Diana took me and walked out. Luis grabbed me and asked for reasons, "What's happening?"

"Stop asking, I'll explain when we get back!" Diana broke off his hand on me, took me out of the mall, then took a taxi and went straight to the hotel. After packing up, we went straight

to the airport.

In the three hours that took us to get from City A to Newton Town, Diana and I held each other's hands tightly on the plane. No one spoke, but we both knew that we were in a deep mess.

After we got off the plane, Diana and I took a taxi back to YT Apartment. When we got home, she locked all the doors and windows and sat lifeless in the corner.

This state lasted for a long time before she looked up at me, her eyes were already red,

"Clara, what should we do?"

I shook my head, my fear hasn't dissipated, and I was at a loss as well.

"Maybe he still doesn't know that we are in Newton Town. Maybe we will be fine as long as

we stay in Newton Town." She spoke, and after she said this, she violently shook her head,

and tears fell again, "How could we hide? He is an IT master. It would be so easy for him to find us!"

I looked at her, and I didn't know what to do!

When Leo came back this round, he would definitely not let us go. Back then, Diana and I

fought half our lives to save ourselves. If the same thing were to happen again, I am afraid

that I would not have the courage to save myself again.

"Find Dennis!" Diana suddenly spoke, looked at me, and said, "Clara, find Dennis. For

someone as powerful as him, he would definitely have the ability to protect you. You still

have his child in your womb. Tell him about it. He will definitely find a way to keep Leo away from you."

The more Diana said, the more excited she became, and she took my hand and walked out.

I grabbed her, with tightness in my chest, "Diana, let's calm down first, we'll think of a way

after we've calmed down."

Diana shook her head and bit her lip. In the end, she didn't hold back her tears. She hugged me tightly and said, "How can you tell me to calm down? How can I calm down? After five years, I have forgotten those nightmares. Why did I meet him and why?"

I hugged her and my heart was sore. I also thought that in my life I would ever meet him again in the sea of people.

Neither Diana nor I slept much that night, we were awakened by our nightmares in the middle of the night.

Diana was not in good spirits, but she finally fell asleep early in the morning. I couldn't fall asleep, so I went back to the villa at dawn.

Diana's words are not illogical, maybe Dennis would have a way out. However, what I didn't expect was that the lock to the villa would be changed. Dennis and I both had our fingerprints recorded for T Villas.

However, despite several attempts, I still couldn't open it. Only then, did it hit me that the lock of the villa had been changed.

I called Dennis but the phone was always engaged. He had obviously blocked me.