Mr Smith 291

Chapter 291: There Is A Children's Room, But It Is Not For Your Daughter!

05 minutes read

A nurse hurried into Amber White's ward. After she finished the infusion, the nurse put out the needle from Amber White. Sean Smith stood at the door leaning against the door, pinching his thin lips, and his body was filled with a little coldness that was not difficult to be noticed.

The nurse pulled out the needle and went out of the ward.

After Amber White pressed the cotton swab with her hand for a while, Sean Smith whispered, "Why are you still sitting? Don't you hurry?"

Amber White threw cotton swabs into the trash can. She sat up and reached out to touch Sean Smith's packed takeout,

"Sean, after eating, we will go again!"

"After all, you bought this."

Sean Smith's expression became serious. Amber White put the hair behind her ear and looked at it with bright and clear eyes.

"Let's eat together?"

Sean Smith's face turned ugly. Lunch time had already passed, but Sean Smith had no appetite in the presence of Amber White!

He lowered his head, and he didn't even have the desire to walk over!

But when Amber White was so idle, Sean Smith couldn't help but say sarcastically, "Director White is really in a good mood, and you are still in the mood to eat!"

Amber White paused, pulled out her mobile phone and said to Sean Smith, "Sean, the crisis of Smith Group has been solved for the most part!"

"Shen just called and said that Smith Group's stock is slowly rising!"

"We should recover the loss soon!"

His mobile phone had already been dropped and he couldn't see the original appearance. He could barely answer the phone and make a phone call now, so he hadn't seen the situation on the Internet.

But he also knew that Amber White's operation probably made the netizens have nothing to say!

Sean Smith kept silent.

Amber White quickly unpacked the take-out bag, and the aroma inside drifted out. Sean Smith's stomach became cramped, and his face immediately became extremely ugly.

Amber White took out a porridge and handed it to Sean Smith.

He bowed his head, and the veins in Amber White's hands were clear. The back of her hand was very white, so those blue needles looked particularly dazzling!

After Sean Smith paused, he couldn't help asking himself why he didn't eat what he bought.

He reached out and picked it up.

After eating, Sean Smith drove Amber White to Fengshi kindergarten to pick up Cindy White.

She was young, so after a morning, she had already forgotten everything at school. She skipped out of Fengshi kindergarten happily.

Sean Smith was waiting outside the car. Seeing her come out, she opened the back door directly and stuffed Cindy White into the car.

His car drove so fast that he arrived at Hai Wan Xiang Xie in less than an hour.

When getting off the car, several cars had stopped at the gate of Hai Wan Xiang Xie, and several people were standing there, including Xu Lin.

After seeing Sean Smith, Xu Lin's eyes became brightened. "President Smith, you finally got it back. I was just about to call you! "

Sean Smith had a bad feeling. He looked at Xu Lin and said coldly, "Why did you bring so many people here? Do you want to tear down my villa? "

Amber White came up with Cindy, and Xu Lin scratched his head and whispered,

"President Smith, didn't you send me a message yesterday to bring someone to install a children's room for you?"

Sean Smith was keenly aware that Amber White looked at him after Xu Lin finished saying this sentence.

Even Cindy White watched him with bright eyes.

Sean Smith felt terrible!

He had a straight face. Cindy White was not his daughter, and Xu Lin knew about it!

He forgot to give orders, but Xu Lin not only didn't give up the idea, but also dared to come and touch his sore points.

Sean Smith took a hard look at Xu Lin, but Xu Lin couldn't feel his thoughts. He just shrank his shoulders and whispered, "President Smith, there are so many things happening in the company today, and I just took time out ..."

"I strive to get it done today ..."

"You and Director White are also tired, why don't you go to other places to rest first?"

Amber White bowed his head and smiled. Sean Smith turned angrily and opened the door directly. With this, Xu Lin beckoned to the workers and motioned them to enter the door.

Amber White led Cindy White and followed them up.

Sean Smith sat on the sofa in the living room. he looked at Amber White with a gloomy expression.

"Don't think that I'm going to clean her room!"

"You know exactly where Hai Wan Xiang Xie is. Even if there is a children's room here, it is not for your daughter!"

The smile on Amber White's face became stiff. She nodded and whispered, "You can rest assured. After this storm has passed, I will leave Hai Wan Xiang Xie with Cindy!"

Sean Smith said slowly with a straight face, "This would be the best!"

With this, Sean Smith turned and went upstairs directly.

He had severe mysophobia. He took off his shirt as soon as he entered the bedroom, then threw it on the dark floor, and then went into the bathroom to take a shower.

The water drops slid down his strong skin, and then he raised his eyes, revealing his cold eyes.

After getting dressed, Sean Smith went downstairs to decorate the children's room. There was a lot of noise in the room, and Xu Lin had already seen Sean Smith's gloomy face.

He reached out and wiped the sweat from his forehead. He deliberately made time to come to Hai Wan Xiang Xie to decorate the children's room while working, but he still saw Sean Smith...

"...President Smith."

Sean Smith nodded and walked directly over Xu Lin to the refrigerator. He took out a can of iced drinks and drank more than half at one time.

He was just about to leave when he heard something in the kitchen.

Sean Smith shivered a little out of the corner of his eye and turned to look at the kitchen. He found Amber White cutting vegetables with her head down and a knife in her hand.

There was a bowl of egg white in the bowl next to it. Amber White cut carrots into pieces and put them in. She turned to look at her after she noticed someone looking at her.

She happened to look at Sean Smith's deep and dark eyes.

Amber White felt a little embarrassed. She licked her lips and whispered, "Cindy is hungry. I'll make her an egg custard!"

Sean Smith frowned.

Amber White, a damn woman, pretended to be virtuous in front of him again. He remembered the last time he took Cindy White to eat, she didn't eat carrots.

Sean Smith glanced at a layer of diced carrots floating on the egg white and smiled.

He took a sip of his drink and stared at Amber White with gloomy eyes. She turned a blind eye to this and put the bowl on the pot.

She was standing diagonally above Sean Smith, and the wound on her right cheek was completely exposed to Sean Smith's eyes.

Although her injuries were dealt with in the hospital, Amber White looked good, and at first glance it seemed to stand out.

The sunshine outside came in and it made her skin look somewhat transparent. However, her eyelashes were clear, and her long, thick and black eyelashes seemed to be prepared for flying butterflies.

The attraction of serious women was multiplied.

Sean Smith rolled his eyes and left the kitchen after a pause.

Cindy White was sitting in the living room reading a picture-story book. However, she didn't take it seriously. After Sean Smith appeared, she found him.

Chapter 292: Dad, Do You Feel Unhappy?

0 5 minutes read

Cindy White's eyes became brightened. "Dad!"

Sean Smith's deep eyes suddenly became gloomy.

Almost when his mood fluctuated, Cindy White felt it keenly. She looked up at Sean Smith timidly. "Dad, are you unhappy?"

Sean Smith took the drink, had a sip and then walked to Cindy White.

After he hesitated, he still seemed relaxed, fell heavily into the sofa.

Amber White came out of the kitchen before answering Cindy White's words. She came out with egg custard.

Walking to Cindy White, she slowly fed the custard to Cindy White.

"Mom, why does Dad ignore me?"

Amber White's movements suddenly stopped. She glanced in Sean Smith's direction and whispered, "Don't feel sad, your father will take you to your grandparents' home later!"

Sean Smith suddenly stopped.

Was this the decision Amber White just made?

Did he agree to this?

When going to their old house before, she made such a big noise. Now Amber White was going to go to the old house and accuse of him?

Sean Smith turned his head and stared at Amber White, while he spoke with a creepy and calm tone. "When did I say we were going to the old house?"

Amber White didn't look back. "Just now your father called and asked us to have dinner."

"I am very busy!"

What he meant was that he wouldn't go. If they wanted to go, they would go there.

Sean Smith had just finished it when his cell phone on the desktop rang. On the broken screen, the name Lin Man seemed to be split apart and dazzling for no reason.

Amber White looked back and just saw these two words.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth, her eyes were mingled with a few casual looks. Fine light seeped in, which seemed to give this carelessness a shallow sadness.

"Sean, you said you were very busy. Are you just busy meeting your old lover?"

The way she talked...

Sean Smith's eyes flashed with anger.

Amber White dared to question him in such a confident tone. What made her do so?

Did she forget how she took the position of young lady of Smith family?

"Why, does Director White have a problem with this?"

Sean Smith smiled and then asked, "In what role did Director White give advice? Mrs Smith? The young lady of Smith family? Lin Man's best friend? Or ... "

His eyes fell on Cindy White, biting his teeth and saying in a cold and heavy tone, "In the name of my child's mother?"

No matter from which angle, he said this to humiliate her.

Amber White seemed calm. She smiled and said lightly.

"I have no opinion on this. Sean, you are under the attack of public opinion now. If you go to her, it doesn't seem appropriate, does it? "

"I heard that a reporter knocked on Lin Man's door. Do you still want to drag her into this trouble?" Sean Smith wore a straight face.

His cell phone bell was still ringing, and Amber White's fingertips holding porcelain bowls and spoons were faintly pale.

Sean Smith didn't have the habit of saving the mobile phone number, but for so many years, he had always had a contact in his phone book.

Eleven years ago, maybe for a time, this was Amber White's number, and now ...

Amber White's eyes flashed a trace of shock.

While they confronted each other, Cindy White touched Sean Smith's cell phone with her hand. The screen of this mobile phone was broken, and Cindy White slid the connect button to connect the phone.

She asked lovingly, "Hello?"

"Cindy?"

Lin Man's voice was as calm as ever, which was like a spring flowing in the heart, making people feel relaxed.

"It's me! Aunt Lin Man, are you looking for my father?"

Amber White turned pale when she heard Cindy White call out Lin Man's name accurately. She tilted her head stiffly and looked at her daughter.

She sat between them with her head down and her legs crossed. With a smile on her white face, she seemed to be in a good mood.

"Yes, where is your father?"

Sean Smith reached out to answer the phone, but Cindy White suddenly said,

"My father and mother are together."

Sean Smith's body suddenly became stiff. he looked at Cindy White in disbelief, and her face had a pure smile,

"Aunt Lin Man, why do you want to see my father?"

"We are going to play at my grandparent's home today. When we come back, my father and mother and I will go to play with you again, okay? "

The other end of the phone became silent.

Amber White suddenly grabbed the mobile phone and threw it into Sean Smith's hand. She reached out and grabbed Cindy's shoulder, then dragged her into her arms.

Her face turned pale, and her heart seemed to be buried in the snow. Even her breath seemed to be frozen, with a cold breath.

Lin Man's voice seemed to ring in her ear again.

[Amber, Smith family forced me to give birth a child for Sean, and forced me to give him a descendant!] [Amber, you like him, right? Please help me. Smith family needs at least one child. As for who gave birth to this child, Smith family doesn't care at all!]

How did Lin Man and Cindy get to know each other so well?

She suddenly remembered the news she had seen at the police station.

Sean Smith came back with Lin Man last night.

Amber White was angry, but finally wanted to laugh. At that time last night, Sean Smith thought Cindy was his daughter, and then he was anxious to call Lin Man!

Was Sean Smith going to let Cindy know her stepmother first?

Amber White closed her eyes. If so, she would rather hope that Sean Smith never know his relationship with Cindy!

Her trance were finally called back by the stinging pain on her chin.

Amber White came to her senses and saw Sean Smith's gloomy eyes.

"Amber White, this is the good daughter you taught!"

Sean Smith's hands were so strong that Amber White couldn't help but cry out in pain.

There was a ferocious look in his eyes.

Cindy White was only three years old now, so she wouldn't show off with Lin Man at all. Unless Amber White taught her to do so!

She was taught by her biological mother to protect Amber White's interests, and then to help her stabilize her position!

Amber White just felt that her chin seemed to be crushed by Sean Smith, and the pain made her gasp involuntarily.

The atmosphere between them instantly became very tense. Cindy White was among them, and her eyes turned red instantly.

"Dad!"

"Dad, don't hit my mother!"

Cindy White took Sean Smith's arm, showing her pale face, while her eyes were full of horror.

Sean Smith came to his senses and suddenly pulled back his hand with a straight face.

Amber White's chin was left with two deep finger marks.

She rubbed her chin with her hand and lowered her eyes. She took out her mobile phone and looked at the time, "Sean, it's four o'clock in the afternoon, we should go to the old house!"

Upstairs, the decoration of the secondary bedroom was deafening. Sean Smith loosened the neckline, while his lips pinched into a thin blade. He suddenly stood up and walked out guickly.

Cindy White looked at Sean Smith's back with tears in her eyes,

"Mom,doesn't dad like what I said?"

Chapter 293: Your Dad Didn't Beat Your Mom!

0 5 minutes read

Amber White felt anxious.

Cindy regarded Sean Smith as her father, and lived in a family situation similar to single parent since childhood. Therefore, it was understandable that she swore sovereignty to those who coveted her father ...

Amber White could only hold back her tears, wore a gentle smile on her face. "Cindy, you can't say such things in the future, do you know?"

"You can't answer your father's phone without your father's consent! It is very impolite to do so! "

Cindy White nodded with tears in her eyes. She choked and said, "Mom, if I were polite, wouldn't my father beat you?"

Amber White rubbed Cindy White's head with her hand. "No, your father didn't beat your mother!"

She took Cindy White's sun-protective clothing, then put it on her body and whispered, "Cindy, be good, we will go to your grandparents' house with your father!"

Cindy White shrank into Amber White's arms and nodded sadly.

She was very good. Her cleverness was shown when she was young.

Amber White licked her dry lips and whispered to Cindy White, "Cindy, you have to promise your mother that when your father goes out to play with friends again in the future, don't go with him, Okay?"

Cindy White looked at Amber White with her crystal eyes and said, "Mom, are you talking about Lin Man?"

She turned her head sideways, twisted her little hands together and said with injustice,

"But my father said Lin Man is his girlfriend, and they will get married in the future!"

...

Sean Smith came to the underground garage of Hai Wan Xiang Xie and suddenly stopped.

He frowned.

Something was wrong! Why did Amber White say he was going to the old house and he had to obey?

Sean Smith turned around subconsciously. Was Amber White going to train him as a dog?

He took a step and then suddenly stopped

No way. If he went back now, it would become a clumsy denial resulting in self-exposure!

He must be going to the old house. He couldn't waste his precious time in anger with Amber White!

With this, Sean Smith went into the underground garage, then drove out the car closest to the door and stopped at the edge of the flower bed. He lit a cigarette while waiting for Amber White.

Xu Lin was in Hai Wan Xiang Xie at this time, and Sean Smith wanted to know about the company, so he directly touched his mobile phone and made a phone call to Zhou Ruo.

No sooner had the phone been connected than the woman over there answered the phone.

"President Smith!"

Sean Smith replied, and then asked in a low voice, "What is the situation of the company now?"

Zhou Ruo's voice was a little relaxed, "President Smith, the online public opinion has been controlled. The clarification method chosen by Director White is very effective! "

"We counted in the morning that after the scandal broke, the market value of Smith Group lost 8.4 billion yuan."

"Since the clarification plan came out, the previously lost benefits are being fully recovered!"

"President Smith, this turmoil not only did not bring losses to Smith Group, but we actually gained more than the last wife abuse scandal!"

In the end, Zhou Ruo remained silent.

After that, she regretted it. She shouldn't mention his privacy and shortcomings!

The other end of the phone became silent, and Sean Smith turned his head and watched Amber White lead Cindy White out of the villa.

After a while, he didn't answer.

Amber White was still wearing that little dress. She was not particularly tall, so when she led Cindy White to this side, it made her slender figure look even slimmer.

Undeniably, Amber White's public relations means even made Lu Yi, the head of public relations department, suffer an eclipse.

Her bra in seemed to be a perfect machine, and she could always find a solution at the first time after something happened.

Sean Smith raised his lips, but he soon pinched his lips.

It's interesting that he observed this turbulent event. The relationship between Amber White and him was also incompatible as fire and water!

He was still in the mood to praise Amber White here!

If she was incapable, how could she overcome mountains of difficulties, take care of the children, and then made Lin Man out and became Mrs Smith?

If she didn't have any means, how could she coax her father to be happy, and then let him directly teach him a lesson if he encountered anything?

Sean Smith raised his mouth, but this time, there was no trace of smile between his lips and teeth.

"I know!"

With this, Sean Smith hung up the phone.

At this point, Amber White had opened the door and put Cindy White on the rear seat. She went round to the co-pilot and sat down.

Before Amber White's seat belt was fastened, Sean Smith stepped on the accelerator, and the car was like an arrow leaving the string and suddenly rushed out!

Amber White was unprepared for this and immediately moved forward. Her brain hit the car and she felt dizzy.

"Mom?"

Amber White shook his head and whispered, "I'm fine."

Sean Smith squinted at in this direction. His expression was dull, and there was hardly any difference.

If he didn't make trouble in the car now, how could Amber White tell his father when he arrived at the old house later?

An hour later, Smith family's old house.

Sean Smith and his parties entered the door. At this point, the old house seemed quiet and there was no sound at all.

Amber White went ahead. When she walked to the living room, she saw Tomas Smith sitting in the living room with glasses and playing with his mobile phone.

"Dad?"

Amber White cried, "Why are you the only one here? Where's mom? "

With this, Tomas Smith looked back and saw Amber White coming, and a smile appeared on his serious face, "It's Amber. Your mother is upstairs, she will come down later! "

With this, Tomas Smith lowered his head to look at the mobile phone again.

At his age, he usually read economic, military and political newspapers. Amber White saw him bow his head to play with his mobile phone and asked curiously.

"Dad, what are you looking at?"

Tomas Smith didn't look up, smiled and whispered, "I'm watching today's entertainment news."

The smile on Amber White's face was solidified instantly. She looked at Sean Smith subconsciously. At this time, his feet just stepped into the living room. When he heard it, he looked at Amber White with gloomy eyes.

He just came in a little late, and Amber White encouraged his father to watch the news?

His father was sure to feel angry after such a big incident. At that time, wasn't he the one who was scolded?

Was Amber White worried that he would recover from his back injury?

He took a deep breath and led Cindy White through the door.

Even when he saw Sean Smith, Tomas Smith's face didn't change much, but the gentleness on his face disappeared a little.

Amber White frowned.

"Dad, something on the Internet ..."

Tomas Smith suddenly interrupted her, "Cindy, who thought of this clarification plan?"

Amber White paused and made no answer.

Sean Smith, who sat idly on the sofa, sneered. No wonder she suddenly came to the old house.

It turned out that she looked for his father to get something and let him watch Amber White "get a reward"?

Sean Smith's face became more gloomy. "Who else could this be? How can it be others except your daughter-in-law?"

"Dad, I think Mrs. Smith's mind is so meticulous and her means of public relations is so strong. If you just let her stay in the marketing department, it really put her on a job unworthy of her talents! "

Chapter 294: Decent Woman?

05 minutes read

"Or let me discuss with my cousin to adjust her position with him?"

There wasn't much of promotion potential in marketing department, and she didn't even have a man. How could Amber live her life happily?

Tomas' face darkened in an instant. He slapped his hand against the table, "Son of a bitch. That decent woman will be willing to move to the public relations department?"

"Don't ever say such word again! Or I will never forgive you!"

Tomas glared, yet Sean wasn't afraid. The smile on his face grew.

"Decent woman?"

"Three years ago, I think you have ever heard how Amber's reputation was in Tong City!"

"Even if never heard of it, how far can a person be so decent when you got pregnant before marriage?"

Amber's face had turned pale. The smile on Sean's face grew and he whispered, "Furthermore, dad, what period is it now? People are all equal in terms of work!"

"There are plenty of women in the Smith Group's public relations department. You can't say that they all aren't decent! Right, Director White?"

Amber had turned pale. She knew that the reason Sean said that was to humiliate her.

"People indeed are all equal in terms of work, but I'm lucky to deal with those two news!"

"Lu Yi has worked longer in the Smith Group than me. He understands the Smith Group's culture, origin and development far better than me!"

"Besides, he's an expert in cultural literacy. I may not be able to do better than Lu Yi if I go to the public relations department!"

There was a smile again in the corner of Tomas' eyes, "Lu Yi is also a good child!"

Sean's face was looking grave.

It was the same old stuff for Amber to praise Lu Yi.

She could even get the old man's approval!

Amber was really great at flattery. It was no wonder that the old man didn't move when he saw his own biological son. It was because he wasn't as entertaining as Amber White!

All three of them had smiles on their faces and the atmosphere seemed very harmonious. When Mrs. Smith came downstairs, she felt strange.

After she arrived, she started to eat. Jiang Xue and Fang Weiwei weren't around, and there wasn't a lot of dishes were prepared.

Sitting at the dining table, Mrs. Smith couldn't hold back and asked, "Which one is the real paternity test's result?"

Amber's movement was halted.

Tomas was the first one to glance at Mrs. Smith unhappily.

"Of course the one in Sean's hand is the real one. The moment Amber entered the door, I ever said that the child in her stomach is belonged to Sean!"

"Isn't this all because of this unfilial son? He didn't believe me and must do a paternity test!"

"If it isn't for him looking for troubles and messing the Smith Group with wicked tricks, he has almost made the Smith Group lose its reputation!"

"..."

Mrs. Smith's face bloomed with a smile. She looked at Cindy. No matter how she looked at her, she had always liked her.

"I've said how Cindy looks similar to Sean when he was a child. How could she not be Sean's child?!"

"Beautiful. My granddaughter is indeed beautiful!"

Mrs. Smith and Tomas were delighted, yet Amber didn't have the appetite to eat.

She felt a little uneasy. As soon as she stopped her movement, Sean suddenly slammed down his chopsticks.

The atmosphere suddenly froze.

His movement was sudden and his chopsticks had knocked on his soup.

Tomas glanced at Sean, "What are you doing?!"

"Get out of here if you're not hungry!"

Even Mrs. Smith, who had always been caring of Sean, took a look at Sean and said, "Yeah. Everything was good. What are you doing slamming down your chopsticks?"

"What if you have scared the child?"

Mrs. Smith said, reaching out to touch Cindy's face. She stroked her frightened face and softly soothed her, "Your dad has gone too far, scaring our little sweetie. I'll scold him!"

Sean sneered, "Little sweetie?"

"Mom, come on. Have you called the wrong person?!"

Sean got up and said, "The boss of the paternity test institution has been sent to the police station by me. He has already said that I have nothing to do with that child!"

"I have never touched Amber. She's even a person who isn't interested in asexual reproduction!"

Sean's mouth had always been venomous. The words he said was full of humiliation. Amber could only feel the heat on her face. There was never a time that she wouldn't rush over Sean in an instant to shut his mouth.

Sean glanced at Amber and saw her crimson face.

Was she pretending to be innocent in front of the elders? Playing self-pity?

Amber was simply wanting him to be rewarded with a whip. They had just a one or two meal together. He wasn't afraid!

Sean looked at Mrs. Smith who was surprised, and he said, "Mom, I've accepted to raise someone else's child!"

"But more than that, I've done what I should have done. The things I didn't do it, I won't admit any of them!"

Amber gently put down her chopsticks, "Sean, you've said too far!"

"Three years of marriage. I can count how many times you came to Xingyue Bay with my fingers. What do you mean you raise someone else's child?!"

"Is your misunderstanding to the word 'raise' too deep?"

As she spoke, Tomas had returned to his senses too.

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched, "I don't care what you say about me. But please don't involve my child!"

"This is the most basic etiquette a person has to have in the world!"

"For you have lived in a century-old family like the Smith shouldn't have not understand it!"

Sean's eyelashes fluttered and his lips were shut tightly. He stared at Amber, motionless, like a perfect sculpture.

Amber White was mocking him!

She dared to mock his lack of education in front of the elders!

Sean sneered. Did Amber has the right to critique his lack of education when she had the nerve to do that kind of thing in the bedroom?

"Fantastic. Director White is indeed the director of the marketing department. She has a really sharp tongue!"

Amber pressed her lips and Cindy had stopped eating. She turned her head to look at Amber, and there were tears filling her eyes.

"Mommy, what are you guys talking?"

As soon as Cindy opened her mouth, Tomas' face darkened. He glared at Sean, "You son of a bitch. What are you talking about?"

"Apologize to Amber and Cindy!"

Sean was motionless.

Amber didn't put it into her heart either. She lowered her head, wanting to coax Cindy. Then her right side of her face was instantly exposed to Tomas' eyes.

Before she came, Amber had treated her injury again and covered it with powder.

The concealment before was pretty good. With her lowering head, Tomas' line of sight saw through the powder and saw the unneglectable wound under it.

"Amber, you..."

"Why is your face injured?" Tomas said, then he suddenly remembered of something. His eyes were like iron hooks that could pierce through human flesh. He glared at Sean and asked Amber, "Did this bastard do it?"

Amber helplessly whispered, "Dad, it has nothing to do with him!"

Tomas didn't believe her. He widened his eyes and angrily snarled, "I saw the news today. It said that the reason for him to do the paternity test is to prevent Cindy from being bullied!"

"I have stupidly believed it. How can I not know what kind of bastard Sean is?"

Chapter 295: Why Did You Suddenly Think of to Do a Paternity Test?!

05 minutes read

Tomas stood up and picked up a stool to throw it at Sean!

"You bastard!"

"You don't care the Smith Group's safety, you don't respect your parents, and you even ruined Amber's face! You even have the thought to kill someone before. Are you even a human being? If I kill you today, it's for the society!"

Amber was so surprised that she hurriedly stopped Tomas. The Smith's dining stools were made of gold nyatoh wood. They weren't only heavy, but also very strong. If he was hit by it, Sean would seriously die!

Mrs. Smith was also surprised by Tomas. By the way he moved, he looked like he really wanted to kill her son!

She collapsed on the chair in frightened and her whole face was pale!

However, as soon as the situation changed, the servant hurriedly took Cindy upstairs.

"Dad!"

"The injury on my face is because of an unreliable entertainment reporter!"

"If it was really because of Sean and he wanted to ruin my face, how would he make such a small wound?"

"It really has nothing to do with him!"

Hearing this, Tomas didn't loosen his grip on the dining stool. Instead, he glared at Sean with dark eyes and he said with hatred, "Okay. Let's say that the injury on Amber's face has nothing to do with you!"

"Sean Smith, explain honestly to me. It's been three years, why did you suddenly think of to do a paternity test?!"

The expression on Sean's face didn't change. As if even if Tomas was really going to kill him, his expression won't change a little!

"Don't tell me bullshits like it's for the child's sake!"

"I don't believe it!"

Sean laughed.

The old man was his father. He had wanted to kill him for Amber White wasn't the first time too!

This was Amber's scheme!

She had been provoking the relationship between him and the old man more than once!

When the old man killed him and made a will, the first heir had to be Amber's daughter!

Sean laughed. His face stained with gloominess. "Why else did I do a paternity test?"

"In order to divorce her. Not only that, but I also want her to leave the Smith!"

"Don't even think that Amber White will take even a cent from the Smith!"

The blood in Tomas' whole body was flowing and rushing straight to his forehead. The air in his chest seemed to be squeezed, and his breathing looked ragged...

"Dad!"

Amber immediately noticed the strangeness in Tomas.

She stretched out her hands to support Tomas. She said in panicked, "Dad, what's wrong?"

"Mom, mom! Call the doctor!"

"No! We drive to the hospital!"

Sean was also startled. He walked towards Tomas' side in a two or three steps, carrying him to go outside.

"No, you can't go to the hospital!"

Tomas' voice was stammering. It was hoarse and unpleasant, "To send me to the hospital at this time will collapse... your clarification. The Smith Group... will be over."

Amber was anxious with tears falling.

"Dad, stop talking..."

Amber felt like her heart was being torn into two. It had been so long for her to feel this painful.

In this world, he was the only elder who treated her sincerely and took care of her!

The moment she thought that something would happen to Tomas, her whole body was trembling.

"Ru... Smith Group is... my life's hard work."

Amber burst into tears in an instant and Mrs. Smith was trembling, stopping Sean and helping Tomas to sit on the sofa.

"I'll call our family doctor!"

Tomas had just had a heart bypass surgery not long ago and he was upset. At this time, the safest thing to do was to send Tomas to the hospital!

But he wouldn't.

For his entire life, he only risked for the Smith Group. He really hoped that the Smith Group could continue!

The doctor arrived soon. Tomas' condition wasn't that serious. The doctor gave him an injection and his dark face slowly disappeared.

"Mr. Smith can't get any emotional anymore in this condition!"

"It was lucky for him this time! His luck can't be this good every time!"

Mrs. Smith nodded with tears in her eyes.

She had lost three of her sons. She couldn't lose Tomas too.

After the doctor left, Tomas was lying on the large bed and said, "Ru, Amber, I want to talk with... Sean alone!"

Amber and Mrs. Smith looked at each other, and walked of the bedroom unanimously in the end.

Amber carefully closed the master bedroom' door. Mrs. Smith gave her a cold look and said, "Amber, come with me!"

Amber followed Mrs. Smith to downstairs and walked to the corner of the stairs. Mrs. Smith couldn't hold back and suddenly turned her head, swinging a slap on Amber's face.

Slap!

Amber didn't see that coming. And Mrs. Smith's slap was filled with rage too. The woman's white and tender face quickly showed five fingers red marks.

Amber's face was hot and painful. She was dumbfounded. She unconsciously reached out her hand to cover her face. Mrs. Smith lowered her voice and cursed, "Amber White, you're a walking disaster. Since you entered our door, there isn't a day our family can live peacefully!"

"In the beginning, it was just Sean who got the whip, and now even Tomas was attacked. Are you planning to kill me next?!"

Amber covered her face and stood at the stairs. Her eyes were dimmed.

This time, as far as Amber was concerned, it was truly an undeserved bad luck!

She rubbed her throbbing face. Mrs. Smith had hit her right cheek which was injured and it was seriously burning.

"Mom, you hit the wrong person!"

Amber said and suddenly smiled.

"It wasn't me who asked Sean to do the paternity test. The paternity test was exposed has nothing to do with me. After the news came out, I racked my brain to turn the tide..."

Amber looked at Mrs. Smith and chuckled, "Or, are you not satisfied with the result I handled?"

"Or, I'll confess to the reporter. That the result is changed by me and that Cindy isn't Sean's daughter, then we immediately divorce?!"

"I dare you!"

Mrs. Smith screamed and glared at Amber as if she wanted to swallow Amber alive.

"Why do I not?"

Amber simply smiled, "Since mom doesn't agree how I handled before. I can change to another way!"

After Amber finished speaking, she directly passed through Mrs. Smith and went downstairs. She was walking while fumbling out her phone which surprised Mrs. Smith.

For some reason, Mrs. Smith suddenly thought of Shen Ruyun.

Shen Ruyun liked to gamble, but did Amber know too much detail?

She might really not just to scare her, but she might actually go to the media talk about the scandal between her and Sean because of her slap!

Mrs. Smith subconsciously reached out and pulled Amber back. Her tone was trembling, "Amber, you can't say it!"

"Mom is sorry. Mom is anxious because I just saw your dad faint. Mom reacted too violently. Mom is sorry!"

Amber was motionless.

Her eyes were indifferent, even those misty eyes didn't stop her.

Chapter 296: Amber's Daughter Looks A Lot Like Me When I Was A Child

0 5 minutes read

Mrs. Smith was a little anxious, "Amber, even if you're angry, you have to think about your dad's health!"

"If something happens to the Smith Group again, your dad, he..."

Amber pursed her lips and finally moved. She turned her head and fixed her gaze at Mrs. Smith, "Mom, dad was emotional today isn't my responsibility!"

"And you. I'm afraid you don't consider dad's health too when you slapped me in this critical moment."

Although Tomas was old, he would immediately know who had hit her if he saw the slap marks on her face, and why?

Amber put her phone away and stood at the top of the stairs. The living room on the first floor was brightly lit, but her face was covered with ice, "Mom, I'm not going upstairs. Help me to call Cindy for me. We'll be going back first!"

Hearing this, Mrs. Smith asked in panic, "How could you in this critical moment? If your dad asks about you later, how should I tell him?"

"If I don't leave, dad will definitely call me. My skin is sensitive. I'm afraid this mark won't disappear if I don't give it a night!"

"If I see dad, I can't tell him that this was done by sister Zhang, right?"

Mrs. Smith froze for a moment.

Amber didn't say more either. The atmosphere between the two was quiet. When sister Zhang passed by, Mrs. Smith suddenly said, "Go upstairs to call Cindy to come down!"

.....

Upstairs, Sean leaned back against the chair. He changed his lazy sitting posture to sit tight.

Slender figure, sitting on a chair stiffly, and his eyes as deep as the sea fell on Tomas Smith.

Sean had always been an introvert. His expression was faint and showed no sign.

Tomas' eyes were a little cloudy mainly because he had fallen sick. He looked at Sean and asked the question he had asked previously, "I'm asking you again. Sean, what was your original intention to do a paternity test?"

When Tomas was asking the question, his eyes were stained with anger, and even his breathing began to tighten up.

The uncomfortable feeling in Sean's heart reappeared.

There was no doubt that by looking at the old man, if his answer was still the same as before, maybe today the old man would directly die on his bed because he was too angry.

How did Amber do it that she could get into the old man's heart?

He could see that the old man only recognized Amber as his daughter-in-law!

Sean didn't answer. Tomas' gaze on him darkened, "I'm asking you a question!"

Sean paused for a moment and said, "Last time when I went back to the old house and looked through the album, Amber's daughter looks a lot like me when I was a child."

Sean didn't answer his reason for the paternity test specifically, but his words made Tomas breathe a sigh of relief.

Sean frowned.

The old man had ignored his health and insisted on doing the paternity test. Amber had to have said something to the old man!

If it wasn't for him worrying that the old man would die of anger, he wouldn't say such things!

Sure enough, as soon as Sean had said it, the grave expression on Tomas' face disappeared, and so was his anger.

Sean felt even more upset. He couldn't help it and then said, "But dad, the owner of the paternity test institute has said it!"

"There's no relationship between me and Amber's daughter!"

Tomas' eyes widened and glared at him, "You believe him?"

Sean was silent.

How could he not? She was a person who he had never met before; a woman who racked her brain to snatch her best friend's boyfriend and marry into the Smith. Anyone would have known who they should believe, right?

Besides, when you got into the police station, few people would be dishonest!

But Sean knew that Tomas' current condition couldn't stand any more attacks at all. He considered for a moment before he said tactfully, "The police station reported that the owner has no money, so that's why he thought to reveal the real paternity test's result!"

"He thought about it. Then I could pay him a high price to testify, to prove that I have a relationship with the child. I keep the Smith Group off imminent danger when the time comes!"

"With this way, he can get both the Smith Group and the media's money!"

However, he miscalculated Amber who was able to reverse the situation.

The corner of Sean's mouth curled up. It was stranger for Amber to let him go!

The expression on Tomas' face looked unconvinced.

"Sean, the reason why Cindy looks like you is because she's your daughter!"

"That owner's motive isn't pure. His words could be believed!"

Tomas had a faint expression, "If he wants money, he should have blackmailed you when he recognizes Xu Lin!"

"Instead of making such a big turn!"

"There are a lot of things we don't know about this matter's background!"

Sean wanted to laugh.

Did the old man insist that Cindy was his daughter because they looked alike?

In this world, there were a lot of people who looked alike!

Should anyone who looked like him call him dad?!

Sean snorted, but he didn't refute due to Tomas' condition.

Yet Tomas continued to speak, "Sean, there's one thing you have to promise me. No matter what, you have to be nice towards Cindy!"

Sean pulled his lips and smiled.

He neither agreed nor refuse. His attitude was ambiguous. Tomas still wanted to speak, but the door of his master bedroom was pushed open and Mrs. Smith walked in.

Tomas paused for a moment, then he looked at her and asked, "Where's Amber?"

A trace of tension flashed across Mrs. Smith's face, but Tomas wasn't feeling well and didn't notice.

"Amber has received a call and hurried out with Cindy..."

Tomas didn't doubt her, then looked at Sean and said, "What are you still doing here? Amber probably hasn't gone far yet, hurry up and chase her!"

"Don't always think of letting Amber fight alone when something goes wrong!"

Sean's expression didn't change He stood up from the chair indifferently with a strong elegance in his gestures.

His hands stretched out to pat at the folds on his body. He had just taken a step when he was stopped by his mother, "Sean, stay for tonight. I see you have grown thinner. Tonight, mom will cook for you!"

Sean hadn't responded yet, but Tomas unhappily cut in first, "What do you mean 'stay'?"

"There are many rumors outside, you better stick by Amber's side!"

"Get out!"

Sean's mouth tightened and curled down, looking like he was suppressing the anger on his body deliberately.

For a long while, he didn't say a word, and went straight out of the master bedroom and went downstairs.

The car he drove was parked at front of the Smith's old residence's parking lot. It wasn't as prestigious as a Maserati, it was silver Bentley.

It had a certain standard, but it was very valuable.

Sean opened the car door, and when he was just about to get in the car, he noticed something strange.

On the right side of the parking lot, there was a long wooden bench where a woman was sitting while carrying a little girl. They had been hidden by the car. She lowered her head to the left, staring at Cindy who had whispered something. And the right side of her face was caught by Sean's eyes.

Chapter 297: Distinct Fingers Mark

0 5 minutes read

The distinct fingers mark was exposed to Sean's vision.

He was started, remembering Mrs. Smith's tense appearance when she entered the master bedroom.

Amber left not because of what his mom had said about receiving a call, but because of the slap on her face!

The corner of his mouth tugged up and burst into laughter.

His mom's head was clearer than the old man's!

Amber had to have said or done something that made his mother angry!

Otherwise, Mrs. Smith, who paid attention to etiquette the most, would never lay a hand on Amber.

Sean leaned back against the driver's seat and lit a cigarette. His mood was like a wild horse and he couldn't help it.

What had Amber said that maid Mrs. Smith so unhappy?

Could it be that because the news this time was handled in a timely and good, she had asked for the Smith Group's shares for a repayment?

Or, while the old man was lying ill in bed, she blackmailed Mrs. Smith to put the child into the Smith's family tree?

Or the worst one was did Amber said something too far?

For example, he would die of the blood cancer sooner or later, so how about arranging the Smith's next heir as soon as possible?

A glint of red flashed through Sean's eyes. He stared at Amber's face gravely, fixing at the palm print on it. It bothered Sean a lot!

He had been here for a while. It was impossible for Amber not to notice him!

She had showed this to him on purpose that his mother had hit her, right?

When Amber had slapped him back then, he wasn't that childish to complain it to someone!

Sean exhaled a puff of smoke and a flash of blood crossed his eyes.

As soon as Sean approached the car, Amber noticed him and so was Cindy.

She was going to get in the car, but Cindy pulled on Amber.

It was very hot outside. Although the two sat outside for not a long time, Cindy was still sweating.

Amber was surprised, "Cindy, dad is here. We're going back!"

Cindy didn't move. Her small mouth looked slumped. She stared at Amber's face with wide eyes, "Mom, did grandma hit you just now?"

Amber was stunned, "No..."

"Mom is lying. Cindy saw it." Cindy felt a bit wronged, "I don't like grandma's house. Mom, can we not come here anymore?"

Cindy's eyes were filled with tears. She blinked and her tone was sad, "Everybody in grandma's house doesn't like Cindy."

"They even said that I'm not dad's child!"

The gentle smile on Amber's face instantly disappeared.

The Smith's old residence was a trouble place. Amber had long expected it, but when Cindy cried and said it, Amber's heart felt like it was pierced and was full of despair.

She swallowed the itch that stuck in her throat, and then the silver Bentley's passenger side's window slowly rolled down.

Sean's eyes, which looked like an abyss, were marked with a bit of obvious impatience, "Director White, how long are you going to sit there with your daughter?"

Amber took a deep breath and looked away first. She stretch out her hand and took Cindy's hand, putting her into the back seat.

Then she lowered her head, opened the passenger's seat door and got into the car.

After Amber fastened her seatbelt, she just noticed Sean's gaze.

He stared at Amber's face with scorching eyes. Sean's stare was very aggressive. Amber felt a little uncomfortable by his stare, she tilted her head, "Sean?"

Sean snorted out a chuckle.

His voice was low and hoarse with an inexplicable magnetism. Then he suddenly smiled, looking frivolous and sultry.

He suddenly leaned in, reached out his hand to clasp Amber's chin, pressing in his fingertips slightly. Amber's right cheek was exposed to Sean's sight.

"What happened with Director White's face? Is it too thick? So thick that it swollen?"

Amber stiffened. Her eyelashes fluttered and her lips was pressed tightly. She showed no expression on her face, "Sean, you waited me for so long just for me to get in the car and humiliate me?"

She blinked her eyelashes, pursed her lips and stared at the specious smile on Sean's face. With a very soft voice, he said, "Are you happy that I got slapped?"

"I am!"

Sean said loudly, "How can I not be happy?!"

With that said, the happiness in Sean's heart suddenly went away.

He stared at Amber's injured area, as if he could see a flower in the next second.

Why was he unhappy that Amber was hit?

Was he not angry enough at Amber?

With a pain of his fingertips, Sean turned his head to the side, and his burning cigarette burned to the end.

Sean lifted his hand and pushed the cigarette butt against the ashtray in the car. He moved his hand and took out an ointment for swelling from the car, throwing it to Amber.

The ointment was new and he still didn't say anything.

"Use it! Don't shaming my family!"

Amber's body loosened up. She unscrewed the ointment and inside the car with strange atmosphere, she used it.

She couldn't see the wound on her face, so she squeezed out a little and smeared it on her face that felt a little pain.

She didn't know what kind of ointment it was. When Amber applied it on her wound, it suddenly stung.

Amber gasped all of sudden.

Sean started the engine, driving out and quickly going into the traffic.

Amber had a slender figure, sitting on the car seat, she applied the ointment to her face. The luxurious style of her skirt made the woman look feminine and gentle with an indistinct cuteness.

Sean's heart thumped.

He turned the steering wheel and drove the car into another lane. Amber's eyelashes moved, "Sean, are we not returning to Hai Wan Xiang Xie?"

Sean's expression didn't change as he looked indifferent, "There's no food at Hai Wan Xiang Xie. Let's eat outside tonight!"

Amber's lips moved without saying a word.

She could have never understood Sean. And after everything, she wasn't in the mood to go home too.

Sean drove the car and directly stopped in front of a western restaurant.

He unlocked the doors and was about to get out of the car when Amber called out, "Sean, is there any mask in the car?"

The fingers mark on Amber's face grew more obvious, and it looked bad for her beauty. Then Sean found a mask in the car and handed it to Amber.

It was a black once-used mask and Amber used it to cover the mark.

Sean got out of the car and opened the back seat door, carrying Cindy out and holding her hand to the western restaurant.

Amber followed them from behind.

Sean was the SVIP of this western restaurant. After he entered, the waiter led him to an exclusive private room.

Sean had ordered a foie gras, a fruit and vegetable salad, then he looked at Cindy. She was still young. Sean hesitated for a moment, then ordered a child's meal for Cindy.

Then he handed the menu to Amber.

Amber glanced at the menu and said in a low voice, "A black pepper steak. Medium well. Thank you."

Chapter 298: His and Lin Man's Anniversary Date

0 5 minutes read

The waiter glanced at Sean with red ears and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Smith, would you like a wine?"

The man raised his eyes and simply said, "No."

The waiter nodded and walked out from the private room.

Because it was a western restaurant, the atmosphere in the private room was very good. There was pink roses on the table that the atmosphere felt like a date.

After the atmosphere calmed down, Sean then felt awkward.

He pursed his lips and took out his phone. The screen was cracked and some buttons didn't work well.

Sean casually put his phone on top of the table and his finger knocked against the surface. "Phone!" he said in a low voice.

Amber took out her phone from her bag and handed it to Sean.

Sean swiped open the phone screen, entered its password and unlocked it. His fingertips stopped after he logged into Weibo.

He raised his eyes in disbelief and glanced at Amber.

When he unlocked her phone, Sean conveniently entered the password which was his phone's password!

0627.

June 27th was his and Man Man's anniversary date.

He had great memories, so that was why he set it up as his password. But it was a little strange for Amber to use it as her password.

The emotions in Sean's eyes seemed to have been erased clean, they left with a cold and hidden feelings.

The Smith Group had basic information about its employees. Just after Sean was transferred to Smith Group, he needed to know about the heads of various departments.

If he remembered correctly, Amber's birthday wasn't in June.

Moreover, Sean had never believed in any coincidences in this world!

He tilted his head, stared at Amber and asked, "Director White, does your phone's password have any special meaning?"

Amber's pupils shrank back all of the sudden. She looked unnatural as she pulled at the hair around her ears. She nodded, "Cindy learned to call me mom on June 27th."

Sean didn't experience Cindy's growth, so he naturally didn't know that Amber was lying.

But in the bottom of Sean's heart, he still felt extremely suspicious. He felt that Amber was not telling the truth!

It suddenly occurred to him that Amber had ever held his phone and unlocked it.

Could it be that Amber knew the special meaning of the date, so she deliberately set an identical one to annoy him?

He suppressed the instantaneous anger burst in his heart, then lowered his head to check on Weibo.

The turmoil of the paternity test this time hadn't gone down yet. It wasn't because there was still someone who wasn't letting them go, but it was because Amber had spoken nonsense about his reason for doing the paternity test that it reached the top search.

It was because Cindy was bullied by her classmates, and several similar incidents of the school violence involvement were resurfaced too.

The Tong City Police Department also arrested several teachers and educated several parents.

A scandal broke out which brought out a few good things increased the Smith Group's reputation.

Sean swiped down and found that the Smith Group's official website had also established a foundation to help minors grow up healthily in his name.

People could donate and the Smith Group would allocate a sum of money to the foundation every year.

The Smith Group and Sean Smith's market value had soared up, surpassing many popular stars in one swoop.

Sean's heart felt a little complicated.

No matter how much he couldn't differentiate good from bad, he also knew that the cause of this incident was because he asked Xu Lin to do the paternity test.

For this reason, Amber's reputation was damaged. And she was maliciously attacked twice by people who were among the reporters.

The loss she suffered was immeasurable, but things came quickly and disappeared quickly. Not only did Smith Group not lose a single cent, but because of this incident, he also was washed away all the stains on his body from the previous years.

After hesitating for a moment, Sean finally asked, "Is the foundation that helps minors grow up healthily your idea?"

Sean spoke very aggressively. Amber licked her lips. She had thought that Sean was blaming her for using the Smith Group's funds without authorization, so she unconsciously explained, "Sean, this foundation doesn't spend a lot of money every year, and it does some goodness for the company to do this charity..."

"Also, I called the public relations department today, and they said that you have intention to do this."

She called the public relations department? That was very tactful of her. She had called Lu Yi, right?!

Amber really couldn't relax for a moment. He had thought that she might suffer from the disturbance and her idea was too naïve.

Would someone like Amber White made herself suffer?

Maybe it was to retreat to advance, she wanted to attract his attention, to change his view of her!

He was really almost fooled!

Sean clenched his jaw tightly and through his gritted teeth, he said in a low voice, "I do have the intention, but I have no plans to use this platform!"

"Sean, the foundation's establishment can grow better reputation. It'll be more effective and attract everyone's attention..."

Sean sneered.

Did he need Amber's teaching?

"Director White, are you doing it for me, or do you do it to take this chance to protect your daughter better!?"

"I have publicly acknowledged her identity and established a foundation for her. With this high importance, who will dare to touch your daughter?"

With a few words from Sean, the atmosphere in the private room suddenly became grave.

She licked the corner of her lips and her eyes were quiet.

Fortunately, at this time, the door of the private room was opened from the outside and the water pushed in the serving cart.

After their meals were placed on the table, the waiters left again.

In Cindy's kids' meal set, there was a steak. Amber pressed her lips and cut the steak for Cindy.

Her arm was injured by sulfuric acid and she couldn't use much of her strength. After a while, Amber still hadn't managed to cut it, yet a thin layer of cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

In less than a minute, Sean suddenly stretched out his hands to pull the plate over to him.

Amber looked at his direction. He pointed at the knife and fork in her hands.

Amber immediately handed them over. Sean took them and cut the steak into small pieces in two minutes, which was just the right size for Cindy to eat.

The indoor lighting was pink. If it wasn't for Cindy, it would be a bit ambiguous.

Amber hesitated, then stood up, "I'm going to the restroom. Sean, please look after Cindy!"

Sean's eyes fell on Amber for a moment, and the corners of his mouth twitched without a noise.

He watched Amber walk out while Cindy was eating.

The man glanced at the steak in front of Amber.

What did Amber mean? Did she go out at this time for asking his help to cut the steak for her?

Was this the reason why Amber acted the bitter play in front of him just now?

Sean didn't know what Amber's true intention was, but unless she was paralysis, she couldn't even think that he would cut the steak for her.

Chapter 299: Dad, Will You Cut Her Steak for Mom?

05 minutes read

"Dad, mom's arm is hurt!"

Cindy stared at Amber with wide eyes, and whispered, "She can't cut the steak for Cindy."

"Dad, will you cut her steak for mom?"

Sean froze.

He suddenly remembered that Amber's arm was burned by sulfuric acid this morning. It could be that she really couldn't use her strength...

But then Sean felt she was being exaggerating. She hurt her arm, and it wasn't crippled. So how could she unable to use her strength?

In Sean's mind, it suddenly flashed across the cold sweat building on Amber's forehead.

Amber was attacked, and it was related to him...

Sean looked at Cindy and asked, "Kid, do you want to cut steak for your mom?"

"I... I can't!"

"Learn if you can't!"

.

After Amber walked out of the private room, she directly went to the restroom.

The ointment which was given by Sean was very sticky. Even if the air condition in the private room was on, Amber still felt very uncomfortable!

She came here not because she wanted to go to the toilet, but it was because the atmosphere in the private room was really bad. Besides, her arm felt uncomfortable. After she calmed down, the tingling feeling felt more obvious.

Standing in front of the restroom's mirror, Amber washed her face with water.

The sticky feeling disappeared a bit.

She raised her head and saw a figure in the restroom.

A slender figure wearing white skirt was standing in the middle of the restroom, alone and striking.

Amber's movements were halted, and she couldn't help standing up straight, looking at the person in the mirror.

"Amber, long time no see."

Lin Man greeted Amber.

Her long hair covered her shoulders, and there was a smile on her face, but Amber couldn't smile.

She and Lin Man. Amber couldn't understand. What was there for them to say hello?

Amber was too lazy to greet her, but Lin Man didn't stop there, "Amber, your face..."

"Does the Smith not treat you well?"

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched. She realized for the first time that the feeling to ridicule could really give people a feeling of catharsis.

She put on her mask after she washed her face, "What do you want to say?"

"Miss Lin, please finish your sentence!"

Lin Man smiled, "Amber, Sean's mother isn't easy to get along with. She slapped you, didn't she?"

"Amber, I've given you three years to get along with Sean! But obviously, you still can't win his heart!"

"He doesn't love you, and it's useless for you to force it. It's better to let go the Mrs. Smith title. Then maybe Sean's attitude to you can change!"

Amber's expression was blank. When she heard that, she smiled, "So do you come back this time is to be Mrs. Smith?"

The smile on Lin Man's face grew wider—obviously an answer.

Amber nodded, "Lin Man, whether I want my things or not, you're still quite interested in them!"

"What's wrong? Four years ago, you were afraid of being a widow. Are you not afraid now?"

Lin Man looked down.

The chance to cure blood cancer was very small.

"Amber, I love Sean."

Amber couldn't hold back. The mockery on her face grew.

Love?

After what happened three years ago, Lin Man still dared to stand before her and said that?

Did she have the right to say that word?

Lin Man took a step forward, and said with a smile, "Amber, I know that you love Sean very much too."

"Your bone marrow and Sean's can match successfully. If Sean's blood cancer really acts up, you won't just watch him die!"

"Right, Amber?"

Amber really wanted to give Lin Man an applause. She could always say the most disgusting words in the simplest and innocent tone!

Sean really had bad eyes for women!

Amber chuckled, "Lin Man, why would you think I'm that kind?"

"Give Sean my bone marrow, and give you Mrs. Smith position too... Do I look stupid?"

Lin Man didn't answer.

"Miss Lin, don't you know? I was locked in the bedroom by him three years ago and almost died in childbirth!"

"If Sean Smith has an accident, I will never donate my bone marrow!"

"I have Cindy. She has the Smith's blood. When Sean dies, Cindy will be the first heiress of the Smith. After I have the Smith Group, how many Sean Smith do I want?"

"I don't need to be that stupid!"

Standing at the door by the restroom, Amber's face showed indifference, but Lin Man, who initially had a lazy posture, slowly stood up straight.

Her eyes were clear and a gleam of light flashed. A smile appeared on her lips, "Amber, I was just kidding. Why are you so serious?"

She bent down, patted the wrinkles on her skirt, and stood in front of the huge mirror to wash her hands. Then she shook the water droplets off her hands.

She was beautiful, and her action was also pleasing to the eyes.

Amber had no intention of admiring her. She turned and planned to leave, then Lin Man called her again, "Amber, you come together with Sean, right? We've known each other for so many years. Let's go to greet him."

After she said that, Lin Man didn't give Amber a chance to refuse and walked to her side with a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Amber and Lin Man walked into the private room.

At that time, Cindy was struggling to help Amber cut the steak. The little girl's strength wasn't strong, and there were pieces of steak which was cut small and big.

Seeing Amber entering, her eyes brightened.

"Mom!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a slender figure appeared behind Amber. The half of the cigarette in Sean's hand suddenly fell off his fingers.

"Man Man?"

His lips curled up and his eyes locked on Lin Man's body for a moment, then they fell on Amber.

Amber had gone out, then Man Man was here. Was it a coincidence?

Lin Man nodded with a smile, "Sean, I'm eating upstairs. When you guys came in, I saw you, so I came down to say hello."

"I'm not interrupting your meal, right?"

Sean licked the corner of his lips. The tip of his tongue was bright red and he looked giddy.

"No. Have you eaten? Do you want to order more?"

Lin Man stared at Amber and asked, "Can I?"

What was there to say no to? Amber smiled silently, the corners of her lips curled up. She lazily glanced at Lin Man, "Mr. Smith has invited Miss Lin."

"The way Miss Lin ask, do you mean for me to take Cindy away to give you two room so that you guys can enjoy in your own world?"

Amber halted.

Lin Man's face turned pale, and the smile on her face instantly disappeared.

"Amber, I didn't mean that..."

The way she explained in a hurry caught Sean's eyes, and a rift was split under the man's eyes.

"Man Man."

He stopped Lin Man with a word, but his eyes were burning staring at Amber.

The woman, who was standing under the light, was wearing a luxurious style of suit wrapped around her exquisite and attractive body. A section of her calves was exposed to the air. His skin was white and soft. Her existence pressed down the vivid and beautiful Lin Man.

Chapter 300: What if I Have Calculated This?

0 5 minutes read

Sean's eyes darkened. There was a messy heart under Amber's beautiful face.

His mouth twitched and his tone was cold, "What if I have calculated this?"

Amber responded two seconds before she understood that he was answering the question that she previously asked Lin Man.

After so many years, for the first time, Amber's brain came to a pause for a while.

After the heart of the struggle, did Sean still want to have candlelight dinner with Lin Man?

Amber took a deep breath. She blinked her eyes, bent down, stretch her hand to hold Cindy's small hand, and whispered, "Cindy, Mommy will take you to eat something else."

Sean's pupils widened, Amber wasn't this obedient in the past!

Didn't she just rely on her thought that he wouldn't have any mishap at Smith Group?

Has she calculated that he will ask to stay?

Sean tightened his fingers. His lips quivered, Lin Man suddenly stretched out her hand to grab Amber's wrist:

"What are you doing, Amber? Sean was just joking. How can you take it seriously!"

Amber glared straight at Lin Man.

"Amber, you also knew about the news online. If you leave now, those reporters will definitely misunderstand again."

"Amber, we haven't met for so long, I only want to chat with you. If you don't like having me, I'll leave..."

As Lin Man spoke, she anxiously faced the private room door. Her feet wobbled and she completely fell towards the dining table.

A loud bang was caused by the sound of glasses and cups crashing together. The meal ordered by Sean for Cindy, which included a glass of strawberry milkshake and beef steak, was all crashed onto Lin Man's body. Various colors were smeared on her white dress causing her to look miserable.

The air was quiet for a moment. Sean quickly threw the cigarette butt on the floor. He subconsciously stepped forward, stretched out his hand to pull Lin Man up.

"How are you, you're not injured, right?"

Lin Man's eyes turned red, her eyes were filled with tears, making her looked like a weeping beauty. She shook her head and whispered, "I'm...I'm fine."

After Sean confirmed that Lin Man was slightly embarrassed, instead of injured, he slowly raised his head. His eyes darkened and looked at Amber spiritlessly.

"Apologize!"

Amber froze for a moment. She had nothing to with Lin Man's fall. Eight years ago, she could throw herself off the boat. Why couldn't she do the same trick now?

Amber pressed her lips tightly and didn't say a word.

Sean's tone deepened, "I ask you to apologize, are you a mute?"

Lin Man hurriedly grabbed Sean's arm, "Sean, I'm the careless one. It has nothing to do with Amber. I'm the one who should apologize. I'm the one who disturbed your meal."

"Amber, I'm sorry..."

The atmosphere was getting heavier and the private room was in a mess, causing the small space felt more uncomfortable.

Cindy pulled Amber's arm. Her bright eyes looked at both Sean and Lin Man back and forth.

She was still slightly afraid of Sean. His expression didn't look good. She didn't dare to take over the conversation quickly. But he allowed no explanation and let Amber apologize to Lin Man. Cindy pressed her lips.

Sean's face turned gloomier especially after Lin Man apologized.

Cindy pulled Lin Man's hand and hid behind her, while looking at Sean and asked, "Daddy, why did you let Mommy apologize?"

"My teacher said that you apologize when you did something wrong."

"Auntie Lin Man already said that she fell on her own. Why do you have to ask Mommy to apologize?"

Her tone was soft and cute. She rested her hands on her waist, trying to make herself look fierce. But her small body didn't make her look fierce.

Amber pulled Cindy.

There's no need to explain this logic that even a child could understand, which would be embarrassing for the almighty Mr. Smith.

Amber rose her lips and whispered, "There's no need for me to apologize. I had nothing to do with Ms. Lin's fall."

"On the contrary, Mr. Smith, you're the one who asked me to leave. Ms. Lin then anxiously put the responsibility on herself!."

"The one who caused Ms. Lin to fall was you. So, you're the one who should apologize!"

Sean's face darkened.

Amber was shifting her responsibility!

And even shifted the responsibility onto him!

Three years ago, Amber forced Man Man to leave. Since then, she had owed Man Man an apology!

Sean took a step closer, stretched his hand to grab Amber's arm tightly. He dragged Amber roughly in front of Lin Man.

He clasped Amber's arm tightly. His strength caused his fingertips to leave a mark on her arm under the thin cloth.

Amber gasped in pain.

"Do you need me to teach you how to apologize, Ms. White?"

Sean always made such a fuss over the matter regarding Lin Man.

Amber blinked. She was particularly disgusted over the dirty tricks.

She had always acted like she's so kind-hearted. With just a few words, she could casually provoke Sean's anger!

But she could bow her head to anyone, except Lin Man!

Amber pressed her lips tightly. Her gaze stroke the man's darkened eyes, with no means to yield.

"Mr. Smith, let me go! Am I also wrong when I was obedient to you?"

"Ms. Lin doesn't even blame me, yet you still want me to apologize. How can I don't know? Mr. Smith, when will you move to the beach?"

Sean's eyes sank.

Upon hearing this, Lin Man also pulled the hem of Sean's shirt, "Sean, let Amber go!"

Sean immediately let Amber go. He stretched out his hand, took a piece of paper on the table, wiped his fingers clean, and threw the paper on the trash can inside the private room.

Amber's breath became sluggish.

He turned around, walked beside the table, and rang the waiter bell to ask the waiter to clean up the private room.

As soon as she walked away, Lin Man turned her back against Sean, and put a bright smile on her face. She tilted her head to look at Amber, and whispered so only both of them could listen, then said:

"Amber, I really like Cindy."

Amber paused her breath and subconsciously looked at Lin Man. Inside her clear gaze, her eyes flashed quickly, and her voice became lower:

"Cindy is a good girl. If you and Sean divorce, I will definitely treat her well..."

She acted before she could think, Amber, slapped Lin Man on her face.

Amber used her strength. Lin Man was wearing high heels. As she received Amber's strength, her slender body swayed like a butterfly for a while before standing straight again.

As soon as the sound came out, Sean turned his head. He subconsciously reached out to hold Lin Man. His dark eyes glared at Amber.

Amber squeezed her numb fingertips and her brain was blank!

She bit her lips tightly, her heart was thumping for a while, beating slowly.

Sean fixed his gaze on her. His eyes seemed as if there was a dark whirlpool, surging through the waves, and could swallow her almost immediately.