

Chapter 106 Annie apologizes to Nora Smith

"Asher, I knew you had me in your heart." Brittany Sherry couldn't restrain his excitement, and the whole person stuck it on Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn lightly looked at her, out of the corner of her eye, but tightly staring at the corner of that beautiful shadow.

Looking at the dance floor, Asher Hawn and Brittany Sherry hugged each other tightly, and Nora Smith's heart was inexplicably irritable.

Out of sight and out of mind, she stood up and walked to the banquet hall gate.

"Where are you going, Nora Smith?" Julian Spencer said, busy with up.

Nora Smith took a step and turned back

to speak coldly. "I'm a little uncomfortable. I want to be alone."

Say that finish, Nora Smith went out of the banquet hall.

Looking at the back of Nora Smith far away, Julian Spencer's eyes couldn't help darkening.

Is Nora Smith's discomfort due to Asher Hawn?

He clearly saw that Nora Smith's discomfort began when Asher Hawn took Brittany Sherry to the dance floor.

Although Nora Smith won't say it, Julian Spencer's intuition is that Nora Smith is not without feelings for Asher Hawn.

If, as Nora Smith just said, she didn't like Asher Hawn, and her relationship with Asher Hawn was only contractual, why did Nora Smith look so pale when he saw Asher Hawn and Brittany Sherry dancing?

Julian Spencer's heart is slightly sour.

At this moment, Lany came to Julian Spencer with a face of admiration and said hello, "Hai, Shen Da Ying Di, such a coincidence."

Lany had been staring at Julian Spencer for a long time, and her eyes had not been taken away from Julian Spencer since she stepped into the banquet hall.

Now I finally found a chance to get along with Julian Spencer alone.

Julian Spencer glanced coldly at Lany. "Is that you?"

"Well, it's me. Do you remember me?" Lany's tone is somewhat surprised and shy.

"Shen Da Ying Di, can I dance with you?"

"You can't." Julian Spencer's cold words shattered Lany's expectations.

Julian Spencer ignored Lany, and sat alone where Nora Smith had just sat, with a

glass of red wine in his hand.

The red wine reflected his stunning face, with a bit of melancholy.

Lany's face was green and white, and his hands on both sides of his body clenched their fists tightly.

Nora Smith, all this is caused by Nora Smith!

Julian Spencer likes Nora Smith!

What's so good about Nora Smith that so many men are scrambling around her? !

Lany's eyes flashed with resentment and malice.

Tonight, let not only Asher Hawn see the true face of Nora Smith, but also Julian Spencer see it clearly!

At the thought of this, Lany looked around for Annie.

Seeing that Annie was getting something to eat, Lany went over and stood

beside Annie, pretending to get something too.

"Have you seen Nora Smith?" Annie couldn't find Nora Smith. When she met Lany and knew that she was Brittany Sherry's best friend, she asked.

"Nora Smith..." Lany said, pointing to the banquet hall door, as if casually. "I thought I saw Nora Smith go out just now."

"Out?" Annie frowned. Nora Smith won't go back so soon, will he?

Annie was a little anxious. If Nora Smith left so soon, wouldn't he have to stop eating tonight?

She had a hard time begging Bruce to bring her to the dinner party. She had done enough preparations, but the previous work could not be lost!

"What do you want to see Nora Smith for? She has just gone out, and you should

be able to catch up with her now." Lany hinted.

"Thank you." When Annie heard this, he hurried to the gate.

Night, quiet.

Nora Smith stood on the terrace on the second floor, leaning against the railing, looking up at the stars in the sky, and his mood drifted away.

Asher Hawn dances with Brittany Sherry. What does it matter to her?

Why is she so uncomfortable inside?

The cool breeze blows gently, and I feel a little cold. I was about to go back to the banquet hall when I suddenly heard a woman's voice. "Nora Smith, there you are. I am looking for you everywhere."

Nora Smith frowned and saw a blonde half-breed woman, Annie.

Thinking of those things that had been

unpleasant with Annie before, Nora Smith couldn't help but be wary.

She looked at Annie faintly. "What do you want me to do?"

"Yeah." Annie came up to Nora Smith, carrying a tray with two glasses of red wine on it.

She picked up a glass of red wine and handed it to Nora Smith. "Nora, I came here to apologize to you today."

"Apologize?" Nora Smith looked suspiciously at Annie.

Annie came to apologize to her? How is this possible?

Unless the sun comes out from the west!

Annie nodded and said sincerely, "All those things before were my fault. Bruce has criticized me, and I know I was wrong. Now, in order to show my apologies, this glass of wine to you."

"Come on, I accept your apology, so I don't have to drink the wine." Nora Smith looked down at the glass in Annie's hand, and his voice opened cold.

She didn't think Annie would be so kind to apologize.

I'm afraid there will be something fishy in this wine.

Seeing that Nora Smith didn't take the glass, Annie couldn't help but be anxious. "Nora, I sincerely apologize to you today. I specially respect you for this glass of wine. If you don't drink it, you won't give me face."

Nora Smith's lips raised a sarcastic smile. "Why should I give you face?"

"You!" Annie just wanted to have an attack, but at the thought of his purpose tonight, he forced down his anger and continued to pretend to be pitiful. "Nora, you still refuse to accept my apology. If

Bruce finds out, he will be angry. I really love Bruce and I don't want to lose him."

Nora Smith looked at her coldly. "Does this have anything to do with me?"

Annie bit his lip and looked pitiful and delicate. "Actually, Bruce asked me to apologize to you today. I promised him that I would get your forgiveness. Nora, you should have pity on me and drink this glass of wine, and the gratitude and grudges between us will be written off, will you?"

Seeing that Annie spared no effort to perform, Nora Smith was somewhat curious in his heart.

Annie, what the hell does she want?

Since Annie wants to play, she will play with Annie and see what medicine is sold in Annie gourd.

"Well..." Nora Smith thought for a few seconds, then, with a persuaded look, he

took the glass from Annie's hand. "Since you apologize so sincerely, Annie, I will accept it reluctantly."

Seeing that Nora Smith took over the bar, Annie's eyes flashed a little naked. She picked up the glass of red wine in her hand and raised it to Nora Smith. "Cheers!"

"Cheers!" Nora Smith smiled faintly, raised his glass and sniffed it secretly.

As she expected, this glass of red wine was drugged!

Reward

266

Comments

56

17:12 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 107 Just Play It

Nora Smith picked up his glass and pretended to drink less than half of it.

Taking advantage of the night, Nora Smith secretly poured less than half a glass of wine...

Annie didn't notice. She saw Nora Smith drink half a glass of red wine, and her mouth couldn't help rising.

It worked!

Nora Smith finally drank this tampered wine, and she will look good later!

Nora Smith caught the expression on Annie's face and gave a sneer in his heart.

She shook her body deliberately, holding a glass in her left hand and holding her head in her right hand. "Oh, why do I feel so dizzy?"

"What's the matter with you, Nora Smith? Are you all right?" Annie asked, pretending to be concerned.

"My head is dizzy and hot..." Nora Smith made a very uncomfortable appearance, and the whole person leaned softly against the railing.

"Have you eaten something bad? Why don't you do this? I'll help you to the lounge to have a rest?" Annie suppressed his excitement and excitement, stepped forward, and graciously held Nora Smith.

"OK, then thank you." Nora Smith looked hot and uneasy and kept stretching out his hand to pull his skirt. "Why is it so hot all of a sudden?"

"Just bear it and have a rest in the lounge." Annie held Nora Smith and headed for the lounge.

I didn't expect this medicine to be very

effective, so Nora Smith had an attack so quickly.

Annie secretly sent a text message to Brittany Sherry.

"Everything is going very well. Nora Smith has already drunk that glass of wine. I'm helping her to the lounge now. In 10 minutes, you can call someone over."

Annie helped Nora Smith to the lounge. She helped Nora Smith to the sofa, her eyes shining hard. "Nora Smith, you can have a good rest here."

Say that finish, Annie turned and left.

Just took a step, but heard a deserted voice behind him, "Stop!"

Annie one Leng, subconscious turn back.

I saw Nora Smith suddenly get up and look at her with sharp eyes, without the limp appearance just now.

"Nora Smith, you're not..." Annie's face was full of shock.

"I'm not what?" Nora Smith sneered, and suddenly reached out and grabbed Annie. With a hard push, he threw Annie onto the sofa.

A burst of fear welled up in Annie's heart. She struggled to get up, but Nora Smith pressed her to death.

"What are you doing?" Annie stared at Nora Smith in anger and fear.

Isn't she drunk and drank?

Why is it all right now?

Did she just pretend to be like that?

Nora Smith, what's she doing?

Nora Smith shook half the glass of red wine in his hand and said coldly, "Since this wine is so delicious, I'll give you all to drink."

"I don't drink, let go of me." Annie

struggled hard to push Nora Smith away.

Nora Smith pressed Annie's head with one hand and poured the rest of the wine into her mouth with the other.

Since Annie is so shameless and wants to harm her by such abusive means, she is blamed for being impolite.

Treat each other in his own way. Let Annie drill this trap herself.

Annie's throat was choking badly and he coughed violently. "Ahem... Nora Smith, you... you bitch! You didn't even drink that wine just now. You're all faking it!"

"Yes, I didn't drink it, so what?" Nora Smith sneered. "I didn't expect you to use such despicable means. In this case, you can enjoy this glass of red wine by yourself."

"Nora Smith, I won't let you go!" Annie stared at Nora Smith, his face full of resentment, and tried to stand up, but the

effect soon broke out.

She was limp and collapsed on the sofa.

It's so hot ...

Under the effect of the medicine, Annie began to burn, just like a fever, and suffered badly.

Seeing Annie slumped on the sofa, Nora Smith's mouth raised a sarcastic smile and turned and walked out of the lounge.

The dance floor of the banquet hall.

Brittany Sherry hugged the man in front of him tightly, his heart pounding violently.

This is the first time she has been in such close contact with Asher Hawn.

Does his willingness to dance with her mean that Asher Hawn actually likes her in her mind?

At the thought of this, Brittany Sherry's heart, more like a fawn bump, beat fiercely.

She lifted her eyes and looked at Asher Hawn's unparalleled face with obsession. Her eyes were full of obsession.

If only time could stand still at this moment.

Brittany Sherry was dreaming when Asher Hawn let her go coldly.

Asher Hawn's eyes never left Nora Smith, and the moment he saw Nora Smith get up and leave, he was no longer interested in dancing with Brittany Sherry.

"Where are you going, Asher?" Brittany Sherry almost fell down and quickly grabbed Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn pushed her away with a blank face, her thin lips slightly lifted. "I have something to do."

Looking at the man in front of him, he resumed his consistent alienation from MoMo, and Brittany Sherry's heart sank

involuntarily.

Clearly it was fine just now, and the two of them were still dancing, and they cooperated so tacitly. Why did Asher Hawn treat her so MoMo just like a completely changed person in just a few minutes?

Why?

Clearly she loves Asher Hawn so much.

Why is Asher Hawn indifferent?

Nora Smith is to blame for all this!

At this time, Brittany Sherry received a text message from Annie.

Seeing Annie in the text message that things are going well, Brittany Sherry's lips can't help but raise.

That's great.

Nora Smith took the bait! There will be a good show soon!

Asher Hawn will explode when he sees Nora Smith fooling around with other men

and cuckolds him in public.

I'm afraid I can't get rid of Nora Smith!

Asher Hawn pushed Brittany Sherry aside and looked around the banquet hall, but he didn't see Nora Smith.

His knife-shaped eyebrows are tight and his handsome face is tight.

What is this woman doing? Do you really don't care if he dances with Brittany Sherry at all?

Nowhere can Nora Smith be found, Asher Hawn picks up his cell phone and makes a call to Nora Smith, only to turn it off.

Asher Hawn tugged at his tie irritably, and suddenly heard Brittany Sherry's voice behind him. "Asher."

"What for?" Asher Hawn spoke impatiently.

Brittany Sherry hesitated. "There's one

thing I don't know if I should say..."

"What is it?" Asher Hawn asked with a blank face.

"Just now, I saw Nora Smith and a man..." Brittany Sherry bit his lip and deliberately said half to half, leaving people with infinite room for imagination.

Nora Smith and a man?

Asher Hawn Jun's face was covered with frost. "Where is Nora Smith?"

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Reward

Comments

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Reward

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Comments

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17:14 

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Chapter 108 was originally Annie

"Nora Smith, I saw her with a man just now, and they walked in the direction of the lounge on the second floor." Brittany Sherry deliberately embellished said.

"Nora Smith really doesn't pay attention to her identity at all. She is openly affectionate with a man, and she simply doesn't pay attention to you."

Before Brittany Sherry had finished speaking, he saw Asher Hawn, with a cold chill all over him, walking straight to the second floor with his long legs.

In the lounge on the second floor.

Annie lay on the sofa, tugging at his clothes, only to feel as hot as a fire.

Just then, the door of the lounge opened and a man with yellow hair came in.

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

This is a hooligan that Brittany Sherry specially asked people to find. He planned to let the yellow-haired man come in to do business after Annie drugged Nora Smith.

When the time comes, two people are burning and having sex, and Brittany Sherry just takes Asher Hawn to catch him.

When the yellow-haired man came in, he saw Annie on the sofa at a glance.

"Sure enough." Huang Mao was excited for a while. It was a pie falling from the sky to have sex with such a beautiful woman again tonight and get money.

"Baby, spring night is worth a thousand dollars. Come and let your brother hurt you." Huang Mao couldn't wait to jump on Annie on the sofa.

Under the action of the medicine, Annie let out a cry and hugged the man in front of her with both hands...

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Chapter 108 was originally Annie

"Asher, wait for me!" Brittany Sherry followed Asher Hawn closely and came to the lounge door of the building.

At the entrance of the lounge, many reporters have gathered at the moment.

It was Brittany Sherry who asked Lany to secretly send anonymous text messages to reporters to inform them to come.

The reporters were all excited.

They received anonymous information that Asher Hawn's fiancée, Nora Smith, is in the second floor of the lounge, and a strange man openly cheating.

This is explosive news!

Asher Hawn's publicly admitted fiancée, who had just danced the opening dance with Asher Hawn for less than an hour, was fooling around with a man in the lounge.

It's exciting to think about it.

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

The reporters were about to push through the door, but when they saw Asher Hawn coming, they suddenly quieted down.

Asher Hawn exudes a cold breath like every day in the cold winter of March 9th, which makes the surrounding temperature suddenly drop to zero.

The reporters shuddered, but no one wanted to leave and miss this exciting news.

In the lounge, there was a faint voice of love between men and women.

The reporters looked at each other, somewhat excited but afraid to show it in front of Asher Hawn.

Is that anonymous message true?

Is Nora Smith really fooling around with other men in the lounge?

"Asher, let's go in and have a look!"
Brittany Sherry couldn't help but urge.

She can't wait to see Nora Smith being

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

caught and raped on the spot.

Nora Smith, a bitch, can't she be killed now? !

Asher Hawn stared blankly at the door of the lounge. Will Nora Smith really be in it?

He couldn't believe it.

Seeing that Asher Hawn ignored her, Brittany Sherry looked at the reporter next to her again. "What are you all staring at? Don't go in quickly!"

However, in front of Asher Hawn, the reporters did not dare to breathe. Although they all wanted to enter the door to find out, no one dared to push the door.

At this time, a beautiful woman's voice suddenly came. "Why are there so many people and so lively here?"

This voice...

Asher Hawn's heart moved and

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

followed the sound. This one appeared in his sight, and it was the pretty figure that made him dream.

It's Nora Smith!

That is to say... the woman in the lounge can't be Nora Smith at all.

Asher Hawn's lip angle, can't help but bend.

The moment Brittany Sherry saw Nora Smith, the whole person was stunned.

Shouldn't Nora Smith be in the lounge at the moment, doing dirty things with that yellow hair?

Why are you here?

Brittany Sherry gasped and asked in disbelief, "Nora Smith, you, why are you here?"

Nora Smith smiled. "Why can't I be here?"

"Shouldn't you..." Brittany Sherry

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

couldn't believe why Nora Smith was standing here when Annie said everything was going well!

Since Nora Smith is not in the lounge, who is the woman in the lounge at the moment?

Nora Smith said with a faint look. "What should I be? Should I be in the lounge?"

Brittany Sherry bit his lip and looked a little ugly.

Asher Hawn looked sideways at Brittany Sherry. "Didn't you say you saw Nora Smith in the break room with a man?"

"Maybe... I was wrong." Brittany Sherry reached out and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and gritted his teeth.

"Is it?" Asher Hawn said coldly, "Apologize to Nora Smith."

Brittany Sherry clenched his fingers

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

and looked at Nora Smith angrily.

Apologize to her?

With what!

Feeling the hostility from Brittany Sherry, Nora Smith raised his lips. "Asher, since Brittany said she was wrong, it may really be wrong. Why don't we go in and see who looks so similar to me that Brittany can mistake it for me?"

"Hmm." Asher Hawn faintly uttered a monosyllabic character.

The reporter next to him can't wait for it. He got Asher Hawn's answer and immediately kicked open the door of the lounge.

The gate opened, and there was a dissolute scene inside.

Annie and Huang Mao are hugging each other tightly, doing indescribable things.

"Annie, it's Annie!" A reporter

recognized Annie and shouted excitedly.

Kacha Kacha... The flash keeps flashing.

How could journalists miss such an exciting scene?

Although the woman in the lounge is not Nora Smith, Annie is also a popular actress after all. I heard that she is also the girlfriend of Bruce, the president of Lady Fashion.

Annie heard the sound and was a little sober at the moment.

When she recovered, she saw herself naked, and reporters were taking pictures around her excitedly.

Quickly picked up the clothes to block his key parts, and Annie shouted with some collapse, "Don't shoot! Don't shoot!"

Journalists pointed their microphones at Annie and bombarded her with one question after another.

Chapter 108 was originally Annie

"Miss Annie, who is this man? Is he your new love?"

"Is it true that you and Mr. Bruce broke up?"

"Excuse me, Miss Annie, why did you and Mr. Bruce break up? Is it because of him?"

Annie was pale, shaking with her head in her arms. She didn't know this man at all!

Nora Smith, it's all because of Nora Smith!

The eyes of anger and hatred fell on Nora Smith, and Annie twisted his face, pointing at Nora Smith and shouting loudly, "Nora Smith! Nora Smith set me up!"

Reward

Comments

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 109 Who Made Miss Shu Da Angry

Repeatedly bombarded by the reporters, Annie woke up and stared at Nora Smith with extremely angry eyes.

Nora Smith is responsible for all this!

It was Nora Smith who forced her to drink that glass of red wine, which made her make a fool of herself in front of so many people.

"Nora Smith, you bitch, you did me harm!" Annie roared, getting up angrily and slapping Nora Smith hard.

But before Annie touched Nora Smith, a big hand grabbed her fiercely and pushed her to the ground.

Annie looked up, and it was Bruce who appeared in her sight.

In Bruce's blue eyes, he made no secret of his disgust. "Annie, I am disappointed that you have done such a thing! You and this man are so hungry... Do you still have shame?"

In the face of Bruce's accusation, Annie panicked.

How could this happen? Even Bruce came over. He saw her with the yellow hair...

"No, Bruce, let me explain. I don't even know him." Annie said quickly.

"Honey, why do you say you don't know me?" Yellow hair a listen to not happy, slowly leisurely stand up from the sofa, "You are not love me love to death? You said you would marry me."

Huang Mao received the money and insisted in front of everyone that the woman in the conference room was old

frame.

He doesn't know Nora Smith, so he thinks Annie is the woman.

At the moment, Huang Mao performed very hard and put his arms around Annie. "Dear, don't be shy. We are both adults, and it is normal for men and women to love each other, and there is nothing to hide."

"I don't know you, let me go!" Annie pushed away Huang Mao without tears.

"Nora Smith! It's Nora Smith! She set me up!!" Annie got up with long hair, pointed to Nora Smith and said, "Nora Smith drugged me! I don't even know this man!"

Drugging?

The reporters present caught this word keenly.

It seems that this matter is not that simple.

But in front of Bruce and Asher Hawn, no one dared to ask.

Brittany Sherry kind of understood.

Annie must have been out of nowhere, and Nora Smith saw through it. As a result, Nora Smith gave Annie the drugged red wine to drink, which caused the present situation.

Annie is such a useless thing! This little thing has been screwed up!

"Nora Smith, you bitch, you hurt me! You hurt me!" Annie wants to fight Nora Smith like crazy.

Bruce got in front of Nora Smith first, frowned and asked, "Annie, why did Nora Smith hurt you? Didn't you come to apologize to Nora Smith tonight?"

Annie's eyes flashed. "Yes, I kindly apologized to Nora Smith, but she set me up to hurt me!"

"Annie, you've had enough." Nora Smith raised his lips and sneered. "Have you ever heard of what it means to lift Stone and hit yourself in the foot?"

Annie had already been punished, and Nora Smith didn't want to say anything more.

But now that Annie is unrepentant and bites her back and drugges her, Nora Smith will be impolite.

As soon as the eyes were cold, Nora Smith continued, "You pretended to apologize to me, but you drugged the red wine and tried to set me up. Unfortunately, in the end, people will eventually harm themselves."

"You talk nonsense! I didn't!" Annie shouted out of control.

She is going to give up her death and directly bite Nora Smith to drugge her.

"See for yourself! This is your record of buying ecstasy drugs online." Nora Smith threw the evidence directly in Annie's face.

After pouring the glass of red wine into Annie, Nora Smith asked Anthony to check Annie's purchase records, and he found it.

When reporters saw Annie's online shopping records, they couldn't help despising them one after another.

"It turned out to be Annie. I didn't expect it."

"It's despicable. Fortunately, Nora didn't fall for it!"

In the face of all the discussion, Annie's face was green and white, and he opened his mouth to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

"Annie, what happened today is entirely of your own making. Take care of yourself!" With these words, Nora Smith turned and

left.

On this occasion, she doesn't want to stay any longer.

Asher Hawn took a long leg and followed. "Nora Smith, where are you going?"

"Go home." Nora Smith said faintly.

She felt a little tired after tossing and turning all night.

"I'll go with you." Asher Hawn spoke in a low voice.

"Why are you walking with me?" Nora Smith smiled coldly, with a somewhat sarcastic tone. "Aren't you going to dance with Brittany Sherry?"

Dancing with Brittany Sherry?

Asher Hawn smiled and said in a low and heavy mouth, "Nora Smith, you are jealous."

"Who is jealous?" Nora Smith gave

Asher Hawn an angry stare.

At this time, the elevator arrived.

A great force hit around the waist, and Nora Smith was pulled into the elevator by Asher Hawn.

"What are you doing?" Nora Smith took a step back and looked at the man in front of him with some vigilance.

Asher Hawn took a long leg, approached Nora Smith, raised his eyebrows and said, "Nora Smith, you are jealous."

"Jealous? President Huo Da, don't be too narcissistic." Nora Smith rubbed his temples and stopped looking at him.

"Why don't you just face up to your feelings?" Asher Hawn put his hands on the wall of the elevator and imprisoned Nora Smith inside.

The space of the elevator is so narrow

that Nora Smith is surrounded by Asher Hawn.

The atmosphere at the moment is slightly awkward.

With a Ding Dong sound, the elevator reached the first floor, breaking the embarrassment.

The elevator door opened automatically, and Nora Smith hurriedly pushed Asher Hawn away. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Out of the elevator, Nora Smith turned to Asher Hawn and said, "You go home first, I have something to do."

"It's so late, what else do you have?" Asher Hawn squinted slightly.

Nora Smith raised his lips and said in a cold voice, "You don't have to worry about it, don't follow me."

Say that finish, Nora Smith went to the

gate, reached out and stopped a taxi.

Looking at the taxi that went away from the dust, Asher Hawn's eyes couldn't help but fade a few minutes.

Now it's so late, where else is this woman going?

Nora Smith sat in a taxi, feeling inexplicably irritable. She took out her mobile phone and sent a short message to Nana.

"Go to the bar with me for a drink."

Charming color bar.

When Nora Smith arrived, Nana was already there waiting for her.

"Here!" Nana waved to Nora Smith.

Nora Smith sat down next to Yuna.

"Give me a cocktail."

Nana handed Nora Smith the glass and looked at her with a smile. "Nora Smith, what's wrong with you? In a bad mood?"

"Nothing." Nora Smith gulped down the wine in his hand.

The dim light of the bar shines on Nora Smith's face, and her white skin and delicate facial features are looming under the dim light, adding a bit of melancholy mystery.

Nana poured Nora Smith another cocktail. "Let me guess who made us Miss Shuda angry, isn't it Asher Hawn?"

Reward

266

Comments

70

17:18 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 110 goes well with you

On hearing the words "Asher Hawn", Nora Smith felt inexplicably irritable.

She slammed the glass on the table.
"Can you not mention him?"

"Well, I guess I was right." Nana pulled the corners of his mouth. "To be honest, Asher Hawn is good. I have heard his name for a long time abroad. Seeing him today really deserves his reputation."

"What is the reputation?" Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows, and somehow the words that Asher Hawn had just said in the elevator came to mind.

"Tall and handsome, rich and powerful, it matches you very well." Nana joked.

Nora Smith picked up the glass and gulped it down. "Tacky!"

Nana coughed. "My eyes are sharp. At the press conference, you sang along with each other. You were made for each other. Nora Smith, don't tell me you're not tempted by him."

"Don't talk nonsense." Nora Smith leaned back and took a deep breath. "I have nothing to do with Asher Hawn, you know, but my grandfather insisted that I come to A City and spend three months with him. I agreed with him that after three months, the engagement will be broken off."

Nana shrugged. "Well, sister, why don't we make a bet?"

"What are the odds?" Nora Smith leaned back and asked faintly.

Nana smiled. "How about betting that you and Asher Hawn will break off their engagement in three months, and if you lose, give me your handmade necklace?"

Nana has been greedy for Nora Smith's necklace for a long time, and he doesn't know what a fairy freak Nora Smith is. He is proficient in everything from fashion design to computer hacking, and even his hand-made necklace is comparable to the master level.

Speaking of it, that is, a man as good as Asher Hawn can barely deserve her.

"Then you will lose." Nora Smith's lips are slightly hooked. "Come on, don't always talk about me, talk about you, where is your Prince Charming Wu Tianhe?"

When it comes to Wu Tianhe, Nana's eyes are dark, staring at the glass in his hand and opening a faint mouth. "He went to the mountains to teach."

Nora Smith was speechless. "Teaching in mountainous areas... well, it's quite meaningful. It's just that he is going to give

up your feelings?"

Wu Tianhe is a senior in Nana University. He is tall, handsome and has good academic performance. He is a man of the hour in the school.

In a debate contest, the two men fought each other and became lovers.

It's just that Yu Jia doesn't agree with them together, because Wu Tianhe lost his father in his early years and his family was poor, while Yu Jia was a scholarly family with a rich family.

For this reason, Nana and his family had a big quarrel. A person ran abroad and was almost bullied by several hooligans in the street.

That is, at this time, Nora Smith appeared in time to save Nana, and they became good girlfriends who talked about everything.

Later, when Nora Smith opened Leo Studio, Nana became the head of Leo Studio and helped Nora Smith run the studio.

It's just that Nana and Wu Tianhe have been at arm's length for so many years.

Nora Smith's tone is somewhat dissatisfied. "If he is sincere to you, he should go abroad to accompany you and make a career to tell your family that he can bring you happiness. What is he doing in the mountains alone now... I really don't know, what do you like about him?"

Nana sighed. "Love is blind. Once you fall in love with him, it is hard to give up."

Nora Smith sipped his lips and was about to say something when a surprised voice came from behind him. "Hi, Nora, long time no see!"

Nora Smith looked back and saw Levi Lambert coming towards her.

Chapter 110 goes well with you

"Levi Lambert, what a coincidence."

Nora Smith smiled.

Levi Lambert is a frequent visitor to Charming Color. He brought a few friends to play tonight. I didn't expect to meet Nora Smith, so I was very excited to run over and say hello.

"This beautiful woman must be the famous Miss Nana." Levi Lambert looked at Nana exaggeratedly and snapped his fingers. "I've heard a lot about you."

Nora Smith smiled and introduced to Nana, "This is Levi Lambert, the popular niche that is very popular recently."

"Levi Lambert, I know him, I've seen him on TV." Nana nodded politely and greeted Levi Lambert. "Hello."

Levi Lambert sat down very naturally and made a mouth in the direction of the dance floor. "Nora, Sister Na, why don't you

Chapter 110 goes well with you

go dancing together? Several of my friends are there."

"I'm not going, you go!" Nora Smith rubbed his temples and felt tired.

At Levi Lambert's warm invitation, Nana and Levi Lambert went to the dance floor, while Nora Smith sat alone in the corner of the bar.

Looking at the excited people dancing on the dance floor, Asher Hawn and Brittany Sherry danced inexplicably before Nora Smith's eyes.

What exactly does Asher Hawn mean?

While saying that she wants to develop with her, she is very much in love with Brittany Sherry. Do you still want to step on two boats?

A burst of irritability occurred in my heart. After a few drinks, Nora Smith felt a little uncomfortable and went to the

bathroom.

When I came back from the bathroom, I saw a man in a red shirt and looking angry sitting in the seat next to her.

See Nora Smith back, the red shirt man blew a whistle, "Beauty, drink alone? Why don't you go dancing together?"

Nora Smith squinted at him, ignored him, took a few sips of his glass, and choked in a little hurry.

"Ahem..." There was a pain in his throat, and Nora Smith coughed.

The man in the red shirt looked at Nora Smith maliciously and reached out to help her. "Beauty, you are drunk, I will send you back."

"Go away!" Nora Smith loathed the man's salty pig hand.

"Yo, it's still a small pepper. I like spicy food." The man touched the wall, but he

didn't mean to go at all.

Such a stunner in the world, if you can press under your body and love it well, it's really cool.

His face is frowning, and his eyes are greedy and presumptuous, staring at Nora Smith. "Open a price."

Nora Smith frowned and opened his mouth coldly. "If you don't go, I'm welcome!"

"You're welcome? Ok, go with my brother. When the time comes, you can be impolite as you like, and you can play anything you like." The red shirt man can't wait to pull Nora Smith.

Nora Smith stepped hard on the man's foot, and the man ate pain and let go of Nora Smith.

Nora Smith turned and left, but the man refused to give up. He reached out and took Nora Smith's arm and pulled her into

Chapter 110 goes well with you

his arms. "I'm going to order you tonight!"

There was a bang.

Nora Smith grabbed the bottle and smashed it directly on the man's head.

For an instant, blood flowed.

"Bitch, you're fucking impatient!" The red shirt man obviously didn't expect Nora Smith to suddenly start work, and his eyes were bloodthirsty. "Do you know who I am?!"

Nora Smith took the bottle and sneered at her lips. "Whoever you are, don't you get out?"

Reward

266

Comments

51

17:21 

Mrs. Hawk's Your Disguise Was

12.0%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 111 Challenge His Limits

On the dance floor, the music was explosive, and people danced in full swing one by one. No one noticed the sudden change in the corner of the bar.

Red shirt man is a famous local ruffians and hooligans in this area, nicknamed "A San", who often comes to bars to hunt for sex.

As long as the woman he has a crush on, there is no one he can't reach.

Originally, Ah San saw Nora Smith, a stunner in the world, and was determined to win. He wanted to enjoy it tonight, but he was hit by Nora Smith.

There were bursts of pain on his head, and Ah San was completely angered. He yelled at his men not far away, "You don't

come yet!"

Several five big and three thick men immediately surrounded Nora Smith.

"Catch her for me!" Ah San covered his head and stared at Nora Smith maliciously. "Bitch, dare to hit me! I want you to look good tonight!"

Nora Smith frowned, and his face looked calm and calm.

There are four people in dealing with Ah San. She should be more than enough to deal with this group of hooligans.

One of Ah San's men was eager to make meritorious service, and couldn't wait to pounce on Nora Smith, trying to catch her.

Nora Smith seized the opportunity, flew up and kicked him hard.

"Hey!" With a scream like killing pigs, the man was lying on the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

"Waste! You can't even cure a woman!"
Ah San became angry from embarrassment and waved his hand. "Come with me!"

At Ah San's command, these people rushed at Nora Smith together.

At this critical juncture, suddenly came a cold man's voice.

"Stop!"

The cool, magnetic voice with infinite majesty, and the people around Nora Smith stopped involuntarily.

A three Leng Leng, and then angry way, "Who the fuck meddles?"

A tall and long figure came from the dark corner.

Against the light, Nora Smith saw clearly that it was Asher Hawn who came.

He was wearing a black suit, almost integrated with the night, his handsome face was cold, and his deep eyes radiated

with fierce light. "I am a woman in Asher Hawn, do you dare to touch it?"

Asher Hawn's woman?

A San's face changed, and after seeing the bearer clearly, the original arrogance immediately softened.

"Huo... Asher, I don't know this is your woman, blame me for not knowing Mount Tai, offended the young lady, you have a lot of adults..." A three with a few men kneeling for mercy.

"Fuck off!" Asher Hawn's thin lips slightly lift, cold spit out a monosyllabic character.

Ah San and several of his men are busy with shit immediately.

Nora Smith put down his bottle and twisted his eyebrows at Asher Hawn. "Asher Hawn, why are you here?"

Asher Hawn grabbed Nora Smith's arm,

pushed her to the sofa, bullied herself, and stared at the woman in front of her. "Is this what you call something?"

If you don't let him follow, you will come to a bar and fight with a group of hooligans?

If he hadn't come in time, wouldn't Nora Smith have been bullied by these people?

Does this woman know what danger is?

In the eyes of his cold eyes, Nora Smith sipped his lips. "You follow me? Didn't I tell you not to follow me?!"

"I..." Asher Hawn frowned and originally wanted to say "I don't trust you". When I read the words, I became, "I talked with people about business and happened to pass by."

"That's quite a coincidence." Nora Smith apparently didn't believe him. She pushed

Asher Hawn. "Don't press me, I'm going back."

I don't know why, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable all over.

This feeling... is not very good.

Asher Hawn got up, took Nora Smith, stuffed her into the car, stepped on the gas, started the car, and drove in the direction of Water Moon Island.

After dancing on the dance floor, Nana and Levi Lambert were returning to the place where they had just sat when they found Nora Smith missing.

"Where's Nora? I'll give her a call." Levi Lambert looked around but couldn't find Nora Smith.

Nana held down the hand he was about to hold his mobile phone and pointed to the back of Asher Hawn and Nora Smith at the door. "It seems that my necklace has fallen."

Levi Lambert was curious. "What necklace?"

Nana smiled. "Secret."

Sitting in the co-pilot seat, Nora Smith felt more and more wrong.

It's hot all over.

What's going on? This feeling seems to be eating that kind of thing.

Did someone tamper with her wine just now?

It's San!

Nora Smith recalled carefully that Ah San must have drugged her glass while she was going to the bathroom.

With a burst of chagrin in his heart, Nora Smith opened the window and rubbed his temples, trying to calm himself down as soon as possible.

How can she be careless for a while?

The cool breeze blew on Nora Smith,

but it didn't work at all. Nora Smith only felt groggy in his head, and the feeling of dryness and heat in his body became more and more obvious. His whole body seemed to be on fire, and he was extremely eager for others to touch him.

"Asher Hawn..." Nora Smith involuntarily fell to the side, and she grabbed Asher Hawn's arm.

Asher Hawn shook his body and looked at Nora Smith sideways. "Don't move, I'm driving."

"Stop the car quickly, I... I want to go to the hospital." Nora Smith grabbed Asher Hawn's arm tightly, his chest rolling violently.

"What's the matter with you, Nora Smith?" Asher Hawn soon discovered something was wrong with Nora Smith.

She grabbed his hand and it burned

badly.

And her white face is as red as cooked shrimp at the moment, and her big clear and watery eyes are like silk, and her eyes are blurred...

Asher Hawn squinted slightly and asked with concern. "Have you been drugged?"

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded with the remaining reason. "It's... the third one just now."

Asher Hawn quickly pulled the car to the side of the road and took Nora Smith to the back seat to let her lie down. "You have a rest, I'll call the doctor."

"Hot, hot... I'm hot..." Nora Smith pulled her skirt, and the spring on her chest suddenly showed.

Asher Hawn breathed, stretched out his hand and held her down. His voice was low

and dumb. "Don't move."

"I'm so uncomfortable..." Under the action of drugs, Nora Smith gradually lost his mind and only felt hot all over.

And the man in front of him is like a cool spring water, which is cool and comfortable. Nora Smith put it up regardless.

Nora Smith's soft body clung to Asher Hawn, which made Asher Hawn's body react.

The woman in front of her was only wearing a short silk skirt, which was hot and sweaty because she was drugged. The skirt was soaked with sweat and tightly attached to her body, sketching out her graceful and attractive curve, which was indescribable and sexy.

Asher Hawn couldn't help rolling his Adam's apple.

Chapter 111 Challenge His Limits

He's a man!

Is a strong man!

The woman in front of him is like this...

It is simply challenging his limits.

Reward

266

Comments

52

17:23 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

12,1%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 112 You are the best antidote

"Nora Smith, don't move!" Asher Hawn took a few deep breaths, pressed the flame in his heart, and his tone couldn't help but bring some warning.

He held down Nora Smith's little hand touching him with one hand, took out his mobile phone and called Hugh Henderson with the other, and said in a low voice, "Hugh Henderson, come here."

"Huo gentleman, what time is it now? I have already slept." Hugh Henderson was sleeping soundly, woken up by a telephone ringing, and picked up the phone with sleepy eyes.

"Don't talk nonsense, come quickly!" Asher Hawn urged in a heavy tone.

"All right, where are you? Send me the

address." Hugh Henderson put on his clothes and said with his fate.

Asher Hawn hung up and sent Hugh Henderson the location.

"Nora Smith, bear it, the doctor will be here soon." Asher Hawn took off his suit and wrapped Nora Smith up.

Nora Smith began to stir again. "It's hot..."

She stretched out her hand to remove Asher Hawn's clothes, but her hands were crushed to death by him and she couldn't move.

"Asher Hawn, let go of me... I feel bad... it's hot..." Nora Smith licked his dry lips, writhing his body, and kept gibberish.

Asher Hawn couldn't help the charming appearance of the woman in front of him. He suddenly bowed his head and kissed the pink and attractive red lips.

"Ooh..." Nora Smith took the initiative to cater to him for the first time, because his lips were cold and comfortable.

Asher Hawn's deep eyes seemed to burst into flames, and he hugged her and deepened the kiss.

The temperature inside the car keeps rising... a beautiful room.

They were kissing each other when Hugh Henderson arrived panting.

"That... Master Huo, am I disturbing you?" Looking at two people kissing in the back seat of the car, Hugh Henderson looked stupid.

Asher Hawn woke him up from his sleep in the middle of the night and insisted that he come here to see his gentleman's live performance? ?

Hearing Hugh Henderson's voice, Asher Hawn ended the kiss.

Asher Hawn sat upright, tidied up her clothes, and her breathing was still messy. "Please help her look."

"What's wrong with her?" Hugh Henderson looked suspiciously at the woman still lying in Asher Hawn's arms.

This woman seems to look familiar.

Hugh Henderson soon remembered, isn't this woman Asher Hawn's nominal fiancée, Nora Smith?

Asher Hawn searched for him in a hurry twice because of this woman.

It seems that this woman is not simple in Asher Hawn's mind.

Hugh Henderson looked closely and saw Nora Smith's face flushed and his fiery body sticking to Asher Hawn.

As an excellent doctor, Hugh Henderson saw at a glance that Nora Smith had been drugged.

"You did it?" Hugh Henderson asked half-jokingly.

Asher Hawn gave him a cold eye. "Of course not. She has been drugged. Please help her deal with it quickly."

Hugh Henderson glanced at Asher Hawn, who was still short of breath, and burst out with a snow laugh. "Master Huo, there is absolutely no need for you to call me in the middle of the night."

Asher Hawn dazed for a moment. "What do you mean?"

Hugh Henderson smiled vaguely. "Aren't you the best antidote?" "

"Be serious!" Before Hugh Henderson's voice fell, he felt the cold light of Asher Hawn's eyes shining directly on him, and his tone was somewhat serious.

Hugh Henderson immediately silenced and took out the needle from the medicine

cabinet he carried with him. "Fortunately, I have all kinds of medicines in this treasure chest."

He adjusted the medicine, picked up the syringe and stuck it in Nora Smith's arm.

The tip of the needle pierced Nora Smith's delicate skin, and Nora Smith frowned and let out a cry, "It hurts..."

Asher Hawn eyes light micro invisible across distressed, cold eyes swept Hugh Henderson one eye, "you light."

"There is no pain in injections." Hugh Henderson disapprovingly skimmed his lips. "Look at your distressed appearance. Are you serious about your nominal fiancée?"

"Nonsense." Asher Hawn spoke without thinking.

Hugh Henderson asked casually. "What about your Mia?"

Mia ...

Asher Hawn frowned. "This is not your business."

"All right ..." Hugh Henderson went on to give Nora Smith the shot.

"It hurts..." Nora Smith bit his lip and looked wronged.

Asher Hawn took Nora Smith's hand, and his eyes softened a little. "Nora Smith, bear it, it will be fine soon."

Hugh Henderson finished the injection and packed the medicine box. "OK, it will be fine in a moment."

His antidote was so effective that Nora Smith felt much more comfortable, his abnormal blush faded away, and he leaned feebly on Asher Hawn.

"There is no business for you here, you can go now." Asher Hawn gave Hugh Henderson a cold look.

Hugh Henderson shrugged his shoulders speechlessly, but Asher Hawn was disgusted that he was in the way.

He pulled the corners of his mouth and condescension, "kick down the ladder."

"The hospital you saw last time, I will send someone to buy it for you tomorrow." Asher Hawn's calm opening.

Hugh Henderson smiled happily.
"Thank you, Huo Ge!"

Hugh Henderson left contentedly. Asher Hawn saw that the woman in her arms was asleep. He leaned over and kissed Nora Smith on the forehead, laid her flat in the back seat, and gently covered her with his suit.

Asher Hawn drove back to Water Moon Island, carefully took Nora Smith out of the car while he was sleeping, and walked home.

In a daze, Nora Smith felt himself lying in a warm embrace, very comfortable and warm.

She rubbed against Asher Hawn's chest and wrapped her hands tightly around his neck. "Bear, be good."

With this action, Asher Hawn finally extinguished the fire and ran up again.

"Shit!" Asher Hawn scolded, took a deep breath, and walked quickly to the elevator with Nora Smith in his arms.

Putting Nora Smith on his big bed, Asher Hawn went into the bathroom in some confusion.

His mind is full of the scene of kissing Nora Smith in the car just now.

Her attractive red lips are so delicious, and her body is so soft and graceful... it makes him feel excited.

Cold water poured on Asher Hawn, and

after half an hour, it finally extinguished the flame in his heart.

Early the next morning.

Nora Smith woke up in a muddle and found Asher Hawn leaning against the bed, her deep eyes fixed on her.

"Asher Hawn, what are you doing in my bed!" Nora Smith suddenly woke up and stared warily at the man in front of him.

Asher Hawn raised his eyebrows and smiled. "You can see clearly that this is my bed."

Nora Smith looked around. "Why am I in your bed? What do you want?"

Asher Hawn looked at her with a smile and said faintly, "Don't you remember what happened last night?"

Reward

Comments

266

76

17:25

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

12.2%

Activate Windows
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Chapter 113 A Cold Because of You

Last night?

What happened last night?

Nora Smith looked at Asher Hawn warily, rubbed his temples, and his consciousness gradually gathered back.

She remembered that she had asked Nana to go to the bar for a drink last night, but she met the local ruffian and hooligan, and one was drugged accidentally.

Later, Asher Hawn suddenly appeared and took her away. She remembered that at that time, she was burning badly and lost consciousness.

Vaguely, she seems to have done something unsuitable for children with Asher Hawn.

At the thought of this, Nora Smith was

busy and nervous to check himself.

Fortunately, there is nothing unusual.

Nora Smith still asked with some uneasiness. "What didn't you do last night?"

Looking at the tense appearance of the woman in front of her, Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows lightly picked, "Why, what do you want me to do?"

"No!" Nora Smith glared at Asher Hawn.

With a slight sigh of relief in his heart, Nora Smith was thankful that he had met Asher Hawn last night, and that he was still a gentleman.

Otherwise, last night was really dangerous.

"Ahem..." Just then, Asher Hawn suddenly coughed.

"What's the matter with you? Are you not feeling well?" Nora Smith asked doubtfully.

Asher Hawn cleared his throat. "I have a cold."

"A cold?" Nora Smith's tone was slightly worried. "Why did you catch a cold?"

As far as she knew, Asher Hawn had always been in good health. Yesterday, he was fine. Why did he suddenly catch a cold?

Asher Hawn took a deep look at Nora Smith and spoke meaningfully. "It's not all because of you."

If it weren't for the woman who was drugged last night and clung to him repeatedly, how could he have taken a cold bath and caught a cold?

"Because of me?" Nora Smith was surprised.

No matter how clever she was, Rao didn't think of what Asher Hawn's cold had to do with her.

At breakfast, Nora Smith habitually

brushed the news with his mobile phone, and was suddenly attracted by a news.

"Special report, last night, the police went out overnight and arrested a group of bullies endangering public safety."

There is also a picture above, and several people in the photo are the gang headed by Ah San who pestered Nora Smith in the bar last night.

Nora Smith put down the phone, eyes light fell on the man sitting opposite her, is gracefully eating breakfast, "ah three was caught, is you do?"

"Or else?" Asher Hawn's chopsticks in his hand, hook his lips and ask.

"Well done! Scum like him should have been arrested long ago, lest more women be harmed." Nora Smith nodded admiringly.

Asher Hawn narrowed his eyes and opened his mouth in a heavy tone. "Others

will forget it. A woman who dares to bully me in Asher Hawn is looking for death."

The women of Asher Hawn ...

Nora Smith tugged at the corners of her mouth. She was herself and belonged to no one.

After breakfast, they went to The Hawn Goup.

Along the way, Nora Smith heard Asher Hawn coughing from time to time.

Although Nora Smith didn't understand why Asher Hawn said it was because of her cold, she went to the drugstore to buy a bottle of cold medicine during her break.

After all, Asher Hawn saved her last night.

Office of the president.

Clark knocked at the door.

"Come in!" Asher Hawn opened his mouth with a clear voice.

Clark pushed through the door, stepped up to Asher Hawn and respectfully reported to him, "Asher, the person who sent the money to Ivan Ward found it."

"Who is it?" Asher Hawn put down the papers in his hand, raised his eyes and asked.

Clark handed the information he found to Asher Hawn. "It was an abandoned account that made money to Ivan Ward. We traced it and found that it was an Australian leather bag company named 'DAYANG', which had been cancelled."

"Where is the legal representative?" Asher Hawn asked in a low voice.

Clark is somewhat helpless. "It is an Australian farmer, and I don't know what to ask."

"Keep checking." Asher Hawn cold track. It seems that it is getting more and

more difficult.

Who is behind Ivan Ward?

Is Ivan Ward's death really as simple as an accident?

At this time, Nora Smith came up with cold medicine, saw that the door of the president's office was left unlocked, and reached out and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Seeing the beautiful figure at the door, Asher Hawn's always cold voice was soft.

Seeing Nora Smith coming, Clark said with great discernment, "Asher, I'll go out then."

Asher Hawn nodded faintly.

Clark turned and walked out of the president's office and closed the door intimately.

"Nora Smith, have you ever heard of 'DAYANG'?" Asher Hawn asked.

"'DAYANG'? What is it? Names? Place names?" Confused, Nora Smith searched his mind to make sure he had never heard of 'DAYANG'.

Asher Hawn told Nora Smith what Clark had investigated. "I'll let him continue to pursue it."

Nora Smith nodded. There was something really weird about it.

Who is behind it, and what is this person's purpose?

"What can I do for you?" Asher Hawn's magnetic voice interrupted Nora Smith's thoughts.

Nora Smith recovered and handed Asher Hawn the cold medicine. "This medicine works very well. Try it."

"Is it?" Asher Hawn's big slender hand took the medicine bottle.

Fingertips touched Nora Smith's warm

palm, and Asher Hawn smothered his breath.

In the car last night, Nora Smith's attractive appearance somehow jumped out of his mind again.

Closed his eyes, Asher Hawn tone faint mouth, "The medicine is too bitter, I don't eat, unless..."

"Unless what?" Nora Smith felt a little puzzled. He refused to take medicine when he was ill.

Asher Hawn smiled at the woman in front of him and said in a low voice, "Unless you feed me."

"Asher Hawn, don't push your luck!" Nora Smith gave him an angry stare.

It's good to buy him medicine, and ask her to feed him. It's beautiful!

Asher Hawn pretended to be wronged. "That's how you treat the rescuer? If it

weren't for me last night, you would have been taken away by Ah San."

Nora Smith has a black line on his face, which is usually an iceberg face. Now the man on high should spoil her?

Well ...

He did save her last night.

Nora Smith took a pill and stuffed it into Asher Hawn's mouth. "It won't happen again!"

Asher Hawn's thin lips slightly sipped and gently bit Nora Smith's finger.

This action, how ambiguous it is.

"Hiss..." Nora Smith flushed, gasped, quickly pulled out his finger, and exasperated. "Asher Hawn, are you a dog? Still biting?"

Asher Hawn stared at her with heavy eyes and a somewhat hoarse voice. "Nora Smith, there are still two months left."

Nora Smith stunned, "What two months?"

"If I can make you fall in love with me in two months, can you stay then?" Asher Hawn's deep eyes are full of complex emotions.

Reward

266

Comments

56

17:27 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

12:3%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 114 I'm going to work in The Hawn Goup

Fall in love with him in two months?

Nora Smith bit his lip and said seriously, "It's impossible."

"What if? If you really love me, can you stay?" Asher Hawn insisted, her eyes full of determination.

"There is no such ifs." Dropping this sentence, Nora Smith walked out of the door of the president's office without looking back.

Heart, but unconsciously banging fast up.

Asher Hawn, what does he mean? He really wants her to stay?

What about his Mia?

Nora Smith kept telling herself that

Asher Hawn said this because she looked like Mia.

She is Nora Smith, and she can't be a body double for others if she disdains it!

In the next few days, everything seemed calm.

Sarah was sentenced to one year in prison for intentionally wounding people.

"Fire and Ice" was an unprecedented success. Bruce was very satisfied with this cooperation and returned to France with his assistant.

At the earnest invitation of Levi Lambert, Nana visited A City for a few days and returned to France.

The "Ice and Fire" jewelry series became a hit and achieved impressive results. The Hawn Goup Group leapt over "Love & Love" in the jewelry industry and became a new leader.

These days, The Hawn Goup's jewelry production factory located in the suburb of A city and the factory of the French branch are working overtime to produce Ice and Fire.

And Nora Smith, because he was in charge of the "Ice and Fire" project, was highly praised by Asher Hawn, and at that time he was in the limelight.

Xu villa.

Brittany Sherry looked at Nora Smith, who frequently appeared in the media with Asher Hawn. His face was angry and hurried. He grabbed a vase on the table and fell to the ground. "Nora Smith, Nora Smith, Nora Smith again! What's so good about her?"

Lany was startled by Brittany Sherry's appearance, and was busy comforting.

"Brittany, don't worry, Nora Smith, isn't she

just lucky? Several times before, she saved her life.

I think Asher Hawn is just a novelty. One day, when Asher Hawn gets tired, he will drive Nora Smith away. When the time comes, Mrs. the Hawn family's position will not be yours in Brittany? "

"When will that wait!" Brittany Sherry said bitterly, "Where is this hillbilly better than me?"

"Of course, it can't be compared anywhere!" Lany's eyes rolled. "If you want me to say that this hillbilly is the first to get the moon. Think about it. She works and lives with Asher Hawn, and she can't seduce him?"

"That how to do? Hurry and think of a way to drive her away!" Brittany Sherry was jealous of the fire and wanted Nora Smith to disappear without a trace at once

and never show up again.

"Brittany, why don't you think of a way to work in The Hawn Goup?" Lany suggested, "So Nora Smith is under your nose. What are you afraid of her turning out? Secondly, you and Asher can get along day and night. I believe he will soon find that you are thousands of times better than Nora Smith, and then he will definitely dump Nora Smith and chase you."

"This is a good way." Brittany Sherry nodded with rare satisfaction.

It's just, how can she get into The Hawn Goup to work?

It seems that we can only beg her brother.

Brittany Sherry went downstairs to the study with a bowl of chicken soup and knocked on the door. "Brother, can I come in?"

"Come in." Xu MUYANG said.

Brittany Sherry pushed through the door and put the chicken soup on the table.

"Brother, you are still working so late. This is the chicken soup I specially asked the servant to stew for you. You are going to drink it while it is hot."

Xu MUYANG looked at the chicken soup with his eyes down. "Go ahead, how much does it cost?"

"Hey, big brother, where do you want to go?" Brittany Sherry took Xu MUYANG's arm and spoiled. "People care about your body."

Xu MUYANG became more and more suspicious. Every time Brittany Sherry took the initiative to come to him for courting, it was no good, either asking for money or asking for this or that.

I don't know what his troublesome sister wants to do this time.

"Go ahead, what is it?" Xu Muiyang helps the forehead.

Brittany Sherry smiled. "Well, big brother. You and Grandpa used to say that I had nothing to do and knew how to play all day. Now I know I was wrong and want to work."

"You want to work? That's very simple. Go to the Sherry Group and pick a position." Xu Muiyang was surprised. His charming and willful sister actually wanted to work one day.

"How boring it is to go to the Sherry Group. Everyone knows that I am your sister and it is not challenging at all." Brittany Sherry began. "I'm going to The Hawn Goup."

Now Xu Muiyang can be regarded as knowing what medicine he sells in his sister's gourd. To put it mildly, he wants to

work, but he is not drunk. His goal is actually Asher Hawn.

"That won't work." Xu MUYANG knows very well that Asher Hawn will not promise Brittany Sherry to go to The Hawn Goup.

Brittany Sherry is adamant. "Why, brother, people just like Asher. As a big brother, you don't even help me with this little favor."

Xu MUYANG frowned. "Asher Hawn has a fiancée, don't you know?"

"That's the hillbilly!" Brittany Sherry opened his mouth angrily. "Big brother, people are unconvinced. That hillbilly can't compare with me. Why can he become Asher's fiancée?"

Xu MUYANG calmly said, "Do you say Nora Smith? I think she is not bad."

Brittany Sherry stamped his foot. "Brother, why do you turn your elbow out?"

You know I like Asher!"

"If I can become Asher's fiancée, won't the cooperation between our Xu family and the Hawn family be smoother? Big Brother, if you don't agree, then I will die in front of you." Brittany Sherry said, grabbing the fruit knife on the table.

Xu Muyang was busy holding down Brittany Sherry's hand. "Don't fool around!"

"So you promised me?" Brittany Sherry spoiled a way.

"Come on, I'll help you think of something." In the face of unreasonable Brittany Sherry, Xu Muyang has some helplessness.

After all, he only has this precious sister.

Before Xu Muyang thought about how to speak with Asher Hawn, The Hawn Goup had an accident.

This day, Nora Smith and the sales

manager in charge of jewelry sales in the sales department were accounting for the sales volume of "Ice and Fire" these days, when a security guard came up in a hurry.

"Nora, no, someone is making trouble." The tone of the security guard is somewhat anxious.

Nora Smith stopped his work, stood up and asked, "What's the matter?"

The security guard spoke breathlessly. "A few people outside the gate said that they were poisoned by wearing our company's 'Ice and Fire' jewelry. They had to see you, said that they wanted justice, and many reporters came."

Poisoning? ? ?

Some people look at each other in the place. All kinds of production processes of "ice and fire" have been strictly inspected. How can you be poisoned by wearing "ice

Chapter 114 I'm going to work in The Hawk Group

and fire"?!

Nora Smith cleared his throat and said
indifferently, "I'll go out and see what's
going on."

Reward

266

Comments

64

17:29 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

12.4%

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Chapter 115 Radioactive Elements

Following the security guard, Nora Smith walked to the gate.

I saw a group of people around the gate, and many reporters were carrying cameras.

When Nora Smith came out, a man pointed at her and shouted, "That's her, that's her. I've seen her on TV, Nora Smith, the head of the Ice and Fire project."

A group of people gathered around Nora Smith.

"What's going on?" Nora Smith asked with a slight frown.

The reporters rushed to interview Nora Smith. "Nora, what do you think about someone who broke the news that your 'Ice and Fire' series materials in The Hawn Goup are unqualified and contain

radioactive elements?"

"Nora, is The Hawn Goup using materials containing radioactive elements in order to save costs and cut corners, which will lead to poisoning after wearing 'Ice and Fire' jewelry?"

One question after another blasted Nora Smith, and Nora Smith took a deep breath.

"Ice and Fire" jewelry contains radioactive elements?

How is this possible?

The Hawn Goup's raw materials are strictly controlled, and this fatal mistake will not occur at all.

Unless... someone deliberately framed it.

But what is going on now, Nora Smith is still not very clear, and everything will have to wait for a detailed investigation before there is a result.

She said with a cool look, "Please be quiet. Our products in The Hawn Goup will be sold after strict inspection and confirmation. It is absolutely impossible to contain any radioactive elements. I believe this is a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" A middle-aged woman dressed in gorgeous and fashionable clothes walked up to Nora Smith. "My sister was poisoned after she bought the necklace of 'Ice and Fire' and is still lying in the hospital. The doctor said that she would die if she went a few days later! How can it be a misunderstanding?"

"This lady, your sister's poisoning may be due to many reasons, which may not be related to our company's products." Nora Smith said in a cold voice.

"Of course it has something to do with you!" The middle-aged woman looked

angry. "The doctor has already examined my sister, that is, radioactive element poisoning, and the source is your 'Ice and Fire' necklace! I have test results here to prove that your necklace contains radioactive elements!"

The man next to the middle-aged woman is holding a stack of paper in his hand. "Let's all have a look. This is a copy of the test results. It is clearly and clearly written that The Hawn Goup's necklace contains radioactive elements, which will lead to poisoning and serious death! We spent so much money on The Hawn Goup's jewelry, only to be poisoned in the hospital! The Hawn Goup is shoddy and makes money without conscience, so he can't die a natural death! "

"Yes, we must discuss this matter today!" Middle-aged women and men echo

each other.

Nora Smith glanced at the test results in the man's hand, and it was difficult to distinguish between true and false for a while. Now the urgent task of party affairs is to find out what is going on.

She cleared her throat and began in a heavy voice. "We The Hawn Goup will definitely find out about this matter. Before the matter is concluded, I hope you can cooperate with us. Why don't you go back first? I'll send someone to check with you whether there is really something wrong with the necklace you bought immediately. If it is really our problem in The Hawn Goup, we will definitely give you a satisfactory solution. "

"Of course there is a real problem!" The middle-aged woman angrily pointed to Nora Smith. "Don't think about delaying

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time. If you The Hawn Goup don't give us an explanation today, we won't leave!"

Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows and was about to speak when a cold voice came, "We in The Hawn Goup will definitely find out the truth and give you an explanation at that time!"

Nora Smith looked up and saw Asher Hawn coming towards her at a steady pace.

As soon as the reporters saw Asher Hawn, they gathered around them. "Asher, what do you think of today's events? Did The Hawn Goup really use unqualified raw materials to produce 'Ice and Fire' series jewelry products?"

Asher Hawn's beautiful knife-shaped eyebrows frowned slightly, and his handsome face was very cold. "I can only say that The Hawn Goup has always adhered to the principle of customer first,

striving to bring customers the best products, and never using unqualified raw materials.

As for today's incident, I will find someone to find out. If it is indeed an omission in The Hawn Goup, we are duty-bound to give consumers a satisfactory explanation. "

After a pause, his tone was colder and more severe. "If it is found that someone deliberately framed The Hawn Goup, then we will definitely make him pay the price he deserves!"

In the face of Asher Hawn's powerful aura, the middle-aged woman also involuntarily stepped back. "OK, then we will wait for your investigation results in The Hawn Goup!"

The security guard stopped all the reporters outside, and Nora Smith followed

Asher Hawn to the president's office.

"What do you think of this matter?"

Asher Hawn sat down and tapped his knuckles on the table.

Nora Smith replied without thinking, "It stands to reason that every step of the production of 'Ice and Fire' is strictly controlled, and it is impossible to have any radioactive elements unless someone secretly moves hands and feet."

"It is not simple to want to do it." Asher Hawn spoke faintly.

Indeed, the factory order in The Hawn Goup has always been very strict, and it is difficult for outsiders to get in and tamper with it.

Nora Smith nodded approvingly. "So I always feel that the greatest possibility of this matter is that someone planted it."

"Who do you think it will be?" Asher

Hawn's voice was clear and deep.

Nora Smith smiled. "There is a crisis in The Hawn Goup's 'Ice and Fire'. Whoever benefits the most is the most likely behind it."

Asher Hawn's back leaned slightly back to the back of the chair. "I thought the same thing as you, the possible love behind this matter & the ghost of love."

"I don't rule out this possibility. In fact, as long as I check it, I should be able to get to the bottom soon." Nora Smith raised his lips.

In fact, it is not difficult to find out. Just check where the woman's so-called sister's necklace was purchased today, whether it really contains radioactive elements, and whether the necklace has been tampered with by ancient words, and you will soon find out the truth

Indeed, at this stage, Love & Love is the most questionable. After all, the previous plagiarism incident made a lot of noise, while The Hawn Goup won a great victory, and Love & Love was badly weakened by plagiarism.

It is entirely possible to frame The Hawn Goup now.

Asher Hawn called to Clark. "Check out what's going on about today's Ice and Fire necklace containing radioactive elements."

"Yes, President." Clark promised respectfully.

However, it is incredible that before Clark found any substantial results, several cases of poisoning caused by wearing "ice and fire" jewelry suddenly broke out.

Reward

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Comments

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17:31 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

12.5%

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Chapter 116 Nora Smith must be expelled

The news that The Hawn Goup jewelry contains radioactive elements has been on the hot search continuously, and it has made a lot of noise for a time.

"Asher, are we going to find someone to suppress the news?" Clark asked Asher Hawn for instructions.

"No need." Asher Hawn rubbed his temples and his eyebrows. "Things have already spread. If the media withdraw the news and press things down now, people will say that we have a guilty conscience."

Clark nodded clearly. "Yes, Asher, I see."

"The top priority now is to find out the truth of these radioactive element poisoning as soon as possible." Asher Hawn frowned.

Several poisoning incidents, directed at "ice and fire", and the public opinion was surging, which really had a great negative impact on The Hawn Goup.

"Ok, I'll let someone check it right away, and I will find out the results as soon as possible." Clark looked fiercely.

Nora Smith had people stop selling "ice and fire" and had all products tested.

Soon, Clark's investigation came to fruition.

President's conference room.

"Asher and Nora have preliminary investigation results about these 'ice and fire' poisoning incidents." Clark handed Asher Hawn the information he had investigated these days.

"How is it?" Nora Smith stood by, and some couldn't wait to ask.

Clark said with a heavy voice, "After

our investigation, the victims of these poisoning cases did buy our 'Ice and Fire' products, and they were all purchased from formal channels, and the invoices were all true."

After a pause, Clark added, "The products they bought, after testing, did contain radioactive elements."

"How did that happen?" Nora Smith's eyes narrowed slightly. "So they were poisoned because they wore 'Ice and Fire'?"

Clark nodded. "From the current investigation, it is true."

Nora Smith rubbed his temples, and the result was somewhat unexpected.

Originally, she thought that it was behind the scenes that people deliberately framed The Hawn Goup with fake "ice and fire" jewelry, but now the investigation result is that there is something wrong with

The Hawn Goup's "ice and fire".

"Have you found out why those jewelry contain radioactive elements?" Asher Hawn flipped through the information in his hand and spoke coldly.

Clark shook his head. "No. But one thing is very strange. Those pieces of jewelry in question are all sold in France, and the origin is also a branch factory in France."

Nora Smith thought for a moment and called the inspector who was in charge of testing the products in the French branch factory. "I'm Nora Smith. How's it going? Have you got the test results?"

"Hello, Nora, I have arranged for inspectors to test all products, and the results should be available soon." The voice of the person in charge said on the other end of the phone.

Nora Smith's tone is somewhat serious.

"Please inform me as soon as there is a test result."

"OK, no problem!" The person in charge promised.

Hang up the phone, Nora Smith looked at Asher Hawn, "It seems very likely that there is something wrong with the French factory. Of course, it is also possible that it happened that these jewelry happened to be produced by French sub-factories, and then people planted and framed us."

Nora Smith's voice just fell, and before Asher Hawn opened his mouth, the door of the president's office was suddenly opened from the outside. Madge Hawn took Ashley Hawn, and two people came in angrily.

"Mom, what are you doing here?" Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows frown slightly.

Madge Hawn walked directly to Nora

Smith and shot a stack of newspapers in front of Nora Smith. "Nora Smith, you are just right here. Look what this is.!"

Nora Smith looked down and saw that what was reported in a large space in the newspaper was nothing more than the news that The Hawn Goup's Ice and Fire contained radioactive elements.

She pulled the corners of her mouth and said seriously, "Mrs. Huo, we are discussing this matter now."

"Discussion?" Huo's mother tongue said with some sarcasm, "Nora Smith, I have long said that you are a jinx. This matter started because of you. You have brought us so much trouble in The Hawn Goup. Do you still have the face to stay?"

Nora Smith retorted, "Mrs. Huo, this matter is still under investigation, and the truth of the matter is unknown. It is too

arbitrary for you to insist that it is because of me!"

Madge Hawn snorted coldly, "Are you in charge of the 'Ice and Fire' project? Isn't it your responsibility to have something wrong with this project now?"

Ashley Hawn on the side also helped. "Menstruation is right. Nora Smith, if you still have some conscience, take the blame and resign quickly. Don't stick to your face and refuse to leave, and wait for someone to drive you!"

Nora Smith smiled. "I am the person in charge of the 'Ice and Fire' project. According to your logic, Asher Hawn is the president of The Hawn Goup and my leader. Now that something happened to 'Ice and Fire', isn't Asher Hawn even more to blame? Do you want him to resign?"

Clark's lips trembled while he listened.

Nora Smith really dared to say.

"You!" Madge Hawn said no to Nora Smith and turned to Asher Hawn. "Asher, look at her! You must fire Nora Smith today!"

"Mom, leave the company alone, I will deal with it." Asher Hawn loosened his tie impatiently, suddenly stood up, stepped to the door, opened it, and gave an unceremonious marching order. "I have something to do, you and Ashley Hawn go home first!"

"Cousin, menstruation cares about you, too." Seeing Asher Hawn helping Nora Smith, Ashley Hawn was unwilling to open his mouth. "Nora Smith's mess will bring us The Hawn Goup down sooner or later."

Asher Hawn's cold eyes glanced at Ashley Hawn. "Ashley Hawn, don't think you are also surnamed Huo."

"Cousin, you..." Ashley Hawn's heart, a little bit to sink.

She is indeed adopted, but she can't compare with that hillbilly in Nora Smith!

"Asher, if you let Nora Smith stay in The Hawn Goup, you will regret it!" Madge Hawn glared at Asher Hawn angrily and pulled Ashley Hawn away.

"Nora Smith, don't mind, my mother is like this." Asher Hawn looked at Nora Smith's eyes, with some apology.

Nora Smith smiled and shook his head.
"I'm fine."

Just then, Nora Smith's cell phone rang.

She looked down. It was the person in charge of testing in France.

Nora Smith quickly picked up the phone. "How, is there a test result?"

"Yes." The voice of the person in charge came through the radio waves. "Nora, we

have tested all the products produced by the French branch factory, and some of them do contain radioactive elements."

Nora Smith's eyes were cold. "OK, I know."

Hang up the phone, Nora Smith looked somewhat serious and said to Asher Hawn, "The test results came out, and it turned out that there was something wrong with the French branch factory."

Reward

266

Comments

46

17:39 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

12,7%

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Chapter 117 The problem lies in France

"French factory?" Asher Hawn Jun's face was cold and heavy, and he raised his eyebrows and asked.

"Yes." Nora Smith nodded and twisted his eyebrows. "The test results have just come out. Some products produced in the French branch factory do contain radioactive elements."

Asher Hawn rubbed his temples, and his voice was cold. "We have been neglecting the French branch factory before. Now it seems that someone took the opportunity to move their hands and feet."

Nora Smith thought quickly in his mind. Indeed, compared with the headquarters, the management of sub-factories in France is much lax. After

all, the sky is high and the emperor is far away, so it is much easier to tamper with France.

Nora Smith said coldly while thinking, "We should immediately find out what went wrong with France and where radioactive elements were mixed in. Supposedly, even in French sub-factories, it is not so easy to tamper with them. It is very likely that our company has a ghost."

"I'll send someone to check it right away." Asher Hawn narrowed her eyes slightly and agreed.

Nora Smith pursed his lips and said firmly, "I want to go to France myself."

To find out exactly what was going on, Nora Smith thought it necessary for her to make a trip to France.

After all, it must not be simple for someone to be able to tamper in The Hawn

Goup factories.

As the person in charge of Ice and Fire, she is duty-bound to find out the truth.

"I'll go with you." Asher Hawn said almost without thinking.

Asher Hawn is going in person?

Nora Smith was surprised. She gave Asher Hawn a look. "Don't you need to sit here?"

"I went in person to show the importance we attach to this matter in The Hawn Goup, and secondly to give those who are behind the scenes a shock." Asher Hawn's deep eyes fell on Nora Smith and sank. "As for things here, just let Clark watch."

In fact, there is a more important reason, that is, Asher Hawn does not trust Nora Smith to go alone.

After all, Nora Smith was a stranger so

far away that he feared she would not be able to cope.

See Asher Hawn insisted, Nora Smith also did not struggle, if he personally go to France, of course, is twice the result with half the effort.

"There is a more important and urgent thing now."

Nora Smith's eyes were low and he mused, "We must immediately recover all the 'Ice and Fire' produced by the French branch factory, and negotiate compensation with the parties who have already had poisoning incidents. We must meet the conditions they put forward to avoid further damage to The Hawn Goup's image."

The Hawn Goup's share price has fallen for several days because of the "ice and fire" radioactive element incident. Now the top priority is to recover the losses quickly.

What Nora Smith said is what Asher Hawn thought.

Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows frowned lightly. "OK, I'll let someone do it right away."

After a pause, he looked at Clark again. "Help me arrange a press conference in the afternoon."

"Yes, President." Clark turned and went out.

"Then I will go to work first." Nora Smith said, "Can I help you book a plane ticket to France tomorrow?"

Asher Hawn shook his head faintly. "No, take my private jet tomorrow."

Private jet... All right.

Nora Smith shrugged his shoulders and turned out of the president's office.

As soon as he walked out of the gate, Nora Smith bumped into the man who was

walking in front of him.

Nora Smith looked up. It was Jaxson Lambert.

"Mr. Lin." Nora Smith nodded to Jaxson Lambert and said hello.

Jaxson Lambert just gave Nora Smith a cold look, then passed him and went straight into the president's office.

Hearing footsteps, Asher Hawn looked up.

See Jaxson Lambert coming to him, Asher Hawn lightly hit a greeting, "Lin Shu, looking for me to have something?"

"Asher." Jaxson Lambert took out his mobile phone and put it in front of Asher Hawn. His tone was somewhat reproachful. "The Hawn Goup's share price has dropped ten points in recent days, do you know?"

Asher Hawn hooked his lips and sank. "Yes, I'll take care of it."

"How do you handle it?" Jaxson Lambert frowned and looked at Asher Hawn. "We all know why The Hawn Goup's share price fell. In fact, it is very simple to solve this problem."

"Oh? Uncle Lin, what do you suggest?" Asher Hawn leaned back in his chair and gave Jaxson Lambert a faint glance.

Jaxson Lambert is Howard's adopted son, two years younger than Janson Hawn. He grew up with Janson Hawn and they have a good relationship.

Later, he assisted Janson Hawn in managing The Hawn Goup and helped him do many things.

After Janson Hawn's death, Jaxson Lambert once acted as president of The Hawn Goup, but later, Howard handed over The Hawn Goup to Asher Hawn and made Jaxson Lambert as vice president.

In recent years, The Hawn Goup has flourished under the leadership of Asher Hawn, while Jaxson Lambert has gradually retired to the second line.

"Make an example and expel Nora Smith." Jaxson Lambert said in a heavy voice, "As the project leader, Nora Smith neglected her duty and made such a big mistake. Only by expelling her can we save our reputation in The Hawn Goup."

"Really?" Asher Hawn eyes light a cold, handsome face suddenly became sharp.

What Jaxson Lambert means is to put all the responsibilities on Nora Smith and let Nora Smith be the scapegoat.

At present, this is also a solution to the urgent need.

However, this does not solve the fundamental problem.

Even if the person in charge is not Nora

Smith, Asher Hawn will not or disdain to do so.

Seeing that Asher Hawn was silent, Jaxson Lambert directly handed a document to Asher Hawn, "Dismiss Nora Smith, which is the unanimous opinion of several members of our board of directors after discussion, with signature on it."

Slender fingers took the information, and Asher Hawn dropped his eyes and glanced at it. It was signed by several shareholders, and Madge Hawn was in the first place.

"Is that what my mother meant?" Asher Hawn frowned and opened his mouth slowly.

"It means Mrs. Huo, and it means all of us." In the face of Asher Hawn's powerful aura, Jaxson Lambert rubbed his eyes and continued, "We are responsible to

shareholders, and we must solve this matter quickly and recover our losses."

Asher Hawn's knuckles hit the desktop once and again, and his slender legs overlapped at will. Although he was sitting, he gave people an invisible oppressive feeling overlooking all living beings.

He looked at Jaxson Lambert with a sharp and cold tone. "Uncle Lin, I agree with what you said that we should be responsible to shareholders, and I also agree that this matter must be solved quickly, but the solution to this matter is definitely not to expel Nora Smith."

"Asher, you..." was denied by Asher Hawn, and Jaxson Lambert's face was somewhat lost.

He wanted to say something, but was impatiently interrupted by Asher Hawn. "Uncle Lin, I will deal with this matter.

There is nothing for you here. Go out first."

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Chapter 118 Feed Me Pills

Asher Hawn didn't give him face at all, and Jaxson Lambert couldn't help being annoyed.

In front of Asher Hawn, he can't show it well. He can only frown and say, "Asher, your mother and I are for the benefit of The Hawn Goup. I hope you don't regret it."

Asher Hawn snorted faintly and coldly, and said nothing more.

After Jaxson Lambert left, Asher Hawn's thin lips pressed into a line, and her eyes were somewhat complicated.

In the past, he always respected Jaxson Lambert, but now he can't understand Jaxson Lambert more and more.

Back at the office, Nora Smith urged the person in charge of testing the jewelry

factory in A City to send her the test results.

Half an hour later, the results came out.

As expected, there is nothing wrong with the "ice and fire" jewelry produced by this department.

Nora Smith breathed a slight sigh of relief. It seems that the problem really lies in France.

Nora Smith sorted out the information as quickly as possible and took it to Asher Hawn.

This information is very important in the afternoon press conference.

At the door of the president's office, Nora Smith met Jaxson Lambert again.

He was walking out of the president's office with an angry face, and when he saw Nora Smith, his face became more ugly.

"Mr. Lin." Nora Smith, still smiling, said hello to Jaxson Lambert.

Jaxson Lambert gave Nora Smith a smile and left quickly.

Nora Smith reached out and knocked on the door. "May I come in?"

Asher Hawn bent his lips and his voice was clear. "Come in."

Nora Smith pushed through the door and saw Asher Hawn holding the bottle of cold medicine that Nora Smith had given him. His pale and clear eyes were fixed on the bottle in his hand, and his beautiful thin lips slightly raised a mysterious radian.

Hearing the sound, Asher Hawn put down the medicine bottle, looked at Nora Smith with deep eyes, and opened his thin lips lightly. "Nora Smith, I was just looking for you."

Nora Smith handed the information in his hand to Asher Hawn. "The test results came out, and there was no problem with

the 'Ice and Fire' produced by this department. It seems that the problem is only in France."

Asher Hawn took the information, but just glanced at it at random and put it on his desk.

Nora Smith was a little surprised. At this juncture, a press conference will be held in the afternoon to clarify the radioactive element incident of "Ice and Fire". These materials are crucial, but Asher Hawn doesn't even look at them.

Nora Smith puckered his eyebrows and said, "Won't you look? This information is very important for the afternoon press conference."

"Of course I do." Asher Hawn chuckled. "But there's something more important."

Nora Smith was dazed and asked subconsciously. "What is it?"

Asher Hawn pointed to the medicine bottle on the table, and his smiling eyes fell on Nora Smith's face. "Feed me the medicine."

Nora Smith:???

What time is it, this man still thinking about this!

Asher Hawn hooked his lips, his eyebrows were still cold, but he couldn't see a touch of ambiguous smile. "You won't be so cruel, let me catch a cold and go to the press conference?"

Nora Smith gave him a supercilious look. "Don't bite me again!"

With Asher Hawn's consent, Nora Smith took the bottle on the table, opened the lid, poured two pills out of it, and put them into Asher Hawn's mouth.

Perhaps the medicine was bitter. Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows frowned

and his thin lips slightly lifted. "I want to drink water."

"Then drink it." Nora Smith sipped his lips warily. What does this man want?

"You feed me." Asher Hawn's thin lips moved as she deserved them.

Nora Smith was speechless: ...

Forget it, send Buddha to the West, and save people to the end. Nora Smith took his temper, picked up Asher Hawn's water cup, poured water for him, and sent it to his lips. He spoke faintly, "Drink!"

Asher Hawn leaned back and looked at her with deep eyes. "Help me try the water temperature."

"..." In the face of this proud and charming black-bellied man, Nora Smith completely lost his temper and took a sip.

The water temperature is just right.

It's just... this is Asher Hawn's cup, and

now she's drinking it again. Is this indirect kissing?

His face burned uncontrollably, and Nora Smith took a deep breath to drive away this inexplicable thought.

"Yes, drink it!" Nora Smith handed Asher Hawn the water cup.

Huo Yunqi didn't pick up, and his eyes were heavy staring at the crimson face of a woman in front of him.

"What are you looking at?" Nora Smith was seen by him all over uncomfortable, can't help but twist the eyebrows asked.

Asher Hawn gave a low, heavy smile. "Nora Smith, why are you blushing?"

Blush so obviously? Did he see it?

Nora Smith couldn't help but feel embarrassed and bit his lip. "Where do I have it?"

Asher Hawn raised his eyebrows and

continued to tease her. "No? Look in the mirror."

Nora Smith was a little annoyed and sent the cup directly to Asher Hawn's mouth. "Asher Hawn, are you still drinking water?"

See Nora Smith like a fried white rabbit, Asher Hawn's deep eyes can't help but soften a few minutes, just want to pick up the water cup, suddenly a sudden woman's voice came,

"Nora Smith, what are you doing!"

The sudden sound startled Nora Smith, and the man holding the cup trembled with consciousness, and the water in the cup almost spilled on Asher Hawn.

She looked back at the door and saw Brittany Sherry staring at her with jealous eyes.

Inexplicably, Asher Hawn and Brittany

Sherry danced again in his mind. Nora Smith's face became cold. He put the water cup heavily on the table and opened his mouth in a heavy voice. "I'll go first."

"No need to go." Asher Hawn spoke in a low voice.

Nora Smith turned a deaf ear, turned around and just wanted to step away. Suddenly, a big hand with clear bones was buckled around his waist. The strength of not light or heavy came, and Nora Smith slipped and the whole person fell on Asher Hawn.

Nora Smith's face fell directly between Asher Hawn's legs, which was almost ambiguous to the extreme.

Brittany Sherry stared at the scene in front of him in amazement, and only reacted a few seconds later.

Nora Smith, a shameless hillbilly,

Hawn breathed, put his hand around her waist tightly, and looked at Brittany Sherry with cold eyes. "What are you doing here?"

Reward

266

Comments

50

17:38 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

12.9%

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Chapter 119 Press Conference

Brittany Sherry walked over to Asher Hawn and gave Nora Smith a jealous look.

Then, her obsessed eyes fell on Asher Hawn's handsome face. "Asher, I saw the news. The Hawn Goup has encountered difficulties recently. If necessary, we in the Sherry Group can always..."

"It's not necessary!" Brittany Sherry's voice was interrupted by Asher Hawn's cold voice.

Brittany Sherry's smile stiffened and continued, "But I read the news. Because of the 'Ice and Fire' incident, The Hawn Goup's share price has dropped a lot. If the cooperation case between The Hawn Goup and the Sherry Group is reached as soon as possible, I believe this is a good thing for

The Hawn Goup, and the share price will definitely rise by then."

"What, you think The Hawn Goup depends on the Sherry Group to pull up its share price?" Asher Hawn's thin lips are slightly hooked, and her eyes looking at Brittany Sherry are extremely cold.

Asher Hawn's thin cool breath came to her face, and Brittany Sherry bit her lip with a somewhat wronged tone. "Asher, I didn't mean that, I just wanted to help you..."

"I don't need it." Asher Hawn's cold face is like a cold winter day can freeze people, and he said impatiently, "I still have something to do, you go back."

Brittany Sherry stamped his feet angrily and gave Nora Smith a hateful stare before turning away.

"Why don't you go after it?" Nora Smith looked sideways at Asher Hawn and said,

curling the corner of his mouth.

Asher Hawn said faintly, "What, you want me to chase her?"

"People have come to help you with good intentions. Aren't you afraid of hurting Miss Xu Da's heart by doing this to her?" Nora Smith's tone was somewhat jealous that she didn't find herself.

Whenever she thinks of Asher Hawn and Brittany Sherry dancing that day, her heart is blocked with panic.

"That's it." Asher Hawn held his face in one hand and pretended to ask for a few seconds. "Then I really went after it."

Said, and Asher Hawn stood up on airs. Seeing that Asher Hawn was really going to chase Brittany Sherry, Nora Smith blurted out without thinking, "Asher Hawn, dare you chase it!"

Nora Smith's obviously jealous words

came to Asher Hawn's ears, and he chuckled. "Nora Smith, you are jealous."

Nora Smith recovered and was embarrassed.

What's wrong with her? She always lets Asher Hawn lead her by the nose.

This feeling is very uncomfortable!

Nora Smith couldn't help but stare at Asher Hawn angrily. "No!"

Asher Hawn curved his lips and leaned close to Nora Smith's ear. A magnetic voice sounded, "Nora Smith, I danced with Brittany Sherry that day because I was angry that you were with Julian Spencer."

His gentle breath sprinkled on Nora Smith's neck and made Nora Smith itch.

Nora Smith pushed Asher Hawn away subconsciously, and his heart was slightly moved...

Is Asher Hawn explaining to her?

My heart inexplicably flashed a touch of warmth. Nora Smith took a deep breath and opened his mouth in a faint tone. "You can dance with whoever you like. What does it matter to me?"

Asher Hawn's eyes are heavy in color, and his deep eyes are like a vast sea, which can drown people.

His voice, deep and sweet as a cello, sounded, "I will only dance with you in the future."

Nora Smith had a moment's distraction.

But--

Nora Smith curved his mouth sarcastically. "What about Mia? If Mia comes back one day, will you dance with her?"

Mia ...

Asher Hawn was silent.

Nora Smith's heart sank bit by bit.

Asher Hawn's silence has given her the best answer.

Nora Smith laughed at herself. In fact, she knew the answer, didn't she?

In Asher Hawn's mind, she is just a shadow of Mia.

Drive away these inexplicable emotions in my heart, Nora Smith pointed to the information on the table and opened his mouth coldly. "You take the time to have a look at these information. We can't afford to lose the press conference in the afternoon. Nothing happened. I went back to work first."

After saying this, Nora Smith turned and left.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the press conference started on time.

In the conference hall, reporters have already been gearing up, ready to wait,

carrying long guns and short guns, seizing favorable terrain, for fear of missing the first-hand news.

Nora Smith sat in the corner, quietly watching the man sitting on the podium who was dazzling and had a bird's eye view of all living beings.

In the eyes of everyone, Asher Hawn stood up and cleared his throat. "Welcome to The Hawn Goup's press conference."

After a pause, he continued, "The main content of this press conference is a notification and explanation of the 'Ice and Fire' events in recent days.

As we all know, there have been several poisoning incidents caused by wearing The Hawn Goup's 'Ice and Fire' jewelry recently, and The Hawn Goup attaches great importance to this incident.

After several days' investigation, we

found that the jewelry with problems came from the French branch factory, and the 'Ice and Fire' produced by this department had no problems at all. This is our test report. "

Asher Hawn looked sideways at Clark, and Clark immediately understood and showed the test report to everyone. "This is the test report of an authoritative organization. The test results prove that the jewelry produced outside the headquarters is qualified, and everyone can buy and wear it with confidence."

A reporter couldn't help but ask, "Excuse me, Asher, since the 'Ice and Fire' produced by your French branch factory has now confirmed that there is indeed a problem, what will you do?"

Asher Hawn sinking track, "We have recovered all the problem products and carry out pollution-free destruction, for the

cause of this incident, I will personally go to the French investigation, for the cause of this incident, I will not tolerate!"

As for the customers who were poisoned by wearing "ice and fire" before, our staff in The Hawn Goup have communicated and negotiated with all the victims and reached a compensation agreement. I would like to extend my most sincere apologies to them here! "

Asher Hawn's speech won warm applause from the audience.

The reporters asked a few questions while the iron was hot. "May I ask Asher, do you have any explanation for the French problems?"

"Tomorrow I will personally go to France to investigate and find out the truth as soon as possible. If it is confirmed that there is indeed a problem within The Hawn

Goup, I am duty-bound." Asher Hawn spoke firmly.

"Asher, is this incident a ghost in The Hawn Goup?" Another reporter asked.

Asher Hawn's cold and indifferent opening, "I don't rule out this possibility. After the investigation results come out, I will give you a fair and just answer."

The press conference was a success. After Asher Hawn's speech, The Hawn Goup's share price stopped falling and began to rebound.

Nora Smith also breathed a slight sigh of relief.

However, today's press conference is only an expedient measure, and tomorrow's trip to France is the key. She and Asher Hawn still have a tough battle to fight when they go to France.

Chapter 120 The problem lies in the No.1 factory

Night, getting deeper and deeper.

Nora Smith was packing in his room when he heard a cough.

Nora Smith looked up and saw Asher Hawn standing at the gate of her room.

He leaned against the door frame, wearing a white casual nightgown, which reduced the alienation of MoMo in the past and added a bit of laziness and life breath.

This kind of Asher Hawn made Nora Smith stunned for a moment.

Seeing that Nora Smith's eyes fell on him, Asher Hawn raised his lips and smiled low. "Is it good?"

"Asher Hawn, when did you come over?" Nora Smith recovered and cleared

his throat awkwardly.

Asher Hawn straightened up his slender body and stepped towards Nora Smith. "Everything is packed?"

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded.

In fact, there is nothing to clean up, just some daily necessities.

"Get up early tomorrow." Asher Hawn began.

Nora Smith packed all her luggage into her suitcase. "OK."

Just then, Asher Hawn's cell phone rang.

He took out his mobile phone and looked at it. It was Jones, the head of the French branch factory.

Asher Hawn got through. "Jone, what's up?"

"Asher, we found that the jewelry with problems was all produced in the No.1 factory." Jones' voice came through the

current.

Asher Hawn's face was sharp. "That is to say, the problem lies in the No.1 factory?"

Jones nodded. "Yes, I've had people check every link in the No.1 factory. We should have results tomorrow."

"Good." Asher Hawn sank.

Hanging up the phone, Nora Smith asked, "Is there a clue from the French?"

"Hmm." Asher Hawn's eyes were slightly squinted and his voice was cold. "There should be something wrong with the No.1 factory."

"Now that the scope has been narrowed to the No.1 factory, it should be very easy to check." Nora Smith thought.

"Not necessarily." Asher Hawn's eyes are deep. "People who can do things in The Hawn Goup will not be ordinary people."

"You're right." Nora Smith nodded

approvingly.

Indeed, there are some strange things that have happened recently. It always seems that there is a pair of invisible black that controls everything.

What's more, now that I am in the dark and the enemy is in the dark, the form is still very unfavorable to The Hawn Goup.

"Anyway, let's talk about it tomorrow when we get to France." Seeing Nora Smith's eyebrows furrowed, Asher Hawn reached out and patted her on the shoulder. Her eyes were soft. "Go to bed early."

"Good night!" Nora Smith raised his lips and smiled.

A sleepless night.

Early the next morning, Nora Smith got up and washed in a hurry. As soon as he reached the stairs, he heard a doorbell.

Who will come here early in the

morning?

Asher Hawn opened the door and saw that Madge Hawn and Ashley Hawn appeared outside the door early in the morning.

"Mom, why are you here?" Asher Hawn frowned.

"Why, is it not welcome?" Madge Hawn is dressed in orange cheongsam, properly maintained, and his eyes are cold.

Before Asher Hawn came back, Madge Hawn went straight to the living room sofa and sat down. Ashley Hawn followed.

"Asher, have you turned a deaf ear to my words?" Madge Hawn looked at Asher Hawn with great dissatisfaction. "The joint letter from the board of directors, you don't take it seriously at all?"

Joint letter?

Nora Smith, who had just walked

downstairs, heard these words of Madge Hawn's extreme dissatisfaction, and couldn't help but be curious.

Asher Hawn looked light. "I'm already taking care of this matter."

"Deal with? How do you deal with it? We asked you to fire Nora Smith. Why won't you fire her?" Madge Hawn's tone improved a little. "Do you want The Hawn Goup to bring down before you are happy?"

Nora Smith pulled the corners of the mouth, the original so-called joint letter, is to fire her?

It's really puzzling.

Asher Hawn looked down at his wrist. "This has nothing to do with Nora Smith. I'm going to France right away. I'm in a hurry. Mom, go back if you have nothing to do."

Once again shut out, Madge Hawn looked a little pale. As soon as she looked up

and saw Nora Smith coming down from upstairs with his luggage, she immediately asked coldly, "Is she going to France with you?"

"Yeah." Nora Smith walked up to Asher Hawn with his luggage, put it on the ground, stretched out his hand and took Asher Hawn's arm. "Can't I go with Asher?"

Looking at the dazzling scene in front of him, Ashley Hawn bit his lip corner and said, "Cousin, I will go with you."

"Don't fool around!" Asher Hawn refused without thinking.

"Cousin, I'm not fooling around." Ashley Hawn said eagerly, "I also want to do my part for The Hawn Goup."

Madge Hawn also agreed. "Qian Qian is right. If you let her go with you, you can also help."

Help?

I'm afraid it's not wine that is drunk!

Thinking of what Ashley Hawn had done to Asher Hawn the night he was drunk, Nora Smith curved his lips and smiled sarcastically. "I'm afraid it didn't help? What can Ashley Hawn do?"

"What do you mean, Nora Smith?" Ashley Hawn's face was stiff and he was about to say something when Asher Hawn's cold voice interrupted him.

"Come on, stop fooling around." Asher Hawn got impatient and stretched out his hand to push Ashley Hawn away. "Ashley Hawn, you just need to go to school now. You don't have to worry about The Hawn Goup."

Ashley Hawn took a deep breath and retorted, "Why can't I go when Nora Smith can go?"

"It means Grandpa to go to Nora Smith.

"Do you want to ask Grandpa why you can't go?" Asher Hawn didn't want to pester them any longer, so he carried out Howard.

Ashley Hawn bit his lip corner and looked at Madge Hawn with a face of grievance. "Menstruation..."

Madge Hawn suddenly stood up and looked angrily at Asher Hawn. "OK, since this is what your grandfather meant, I won't say much. But one thing you remember is that if Nora Smith continues to suffer losses because of The Hawn Goup, I will definitely not let her go!"

"Come on, mom, take Ashley Hawn home quickly." Asher Hawn gave the marching order with a blank face.

Madge Hawn stormed away with Ashley Hawn.

Ashley Hawn added fuel to the fire of the opening, "Aunt, you see cousin he does

not respect you at all now, before he is not like this, blame that Nora Smith!" I don't know what ecstasy soup that hillbilly gave my cousin, and I don't know all over the world. If my cousin really marries her in the future, what foothold will we have in the Hawn family! "

Madge Hawn covered his chest and snorted coldly. "Qianqian, you can rest assured that I will never let Asher marry that woman!"

Looking at the back of Madge Hawn and Ashley Hawn angrily leaving, Nora Smith felt some inexplicable discomfort.

For a month, she worked hard for The Hawn Goup, but Madge Hawn signed a joint board of directors to fire her.

It's so boring.

When the eyes were cold, Nora Smith looked at Asher Hawn and opened his

Chapter 120 The problem lies in the No.1 factory

mouth calmly. "You can rest assured that I will leave in two months, and then your mother will not embarrass you."

Reward

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Comments

56

17:49 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

19.1%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.