

Chapter 121 I thought I was going to die

Asher Hawn's handsome face cooled a little when he heard Nora Smith say he was leaving.

Is she leaving because of what his mother said just now, or because ...

"Nora Smith, my mother is such a person. Don't worry about what she says." Asher Hawn suddenly stepped close to Nora Smith and reached out and grabbed Nora Smith by the shoulder.

His eyes were deep, shining with a strange color, and his voice was low and dumb. "You believe me, I will handle my mother's affairs well, and I won't let her embarrass you again."

In the eyes of Asher Hawn's deep eyes,

Nora Smith's heart couldn't help jumping half a beat slowly.

She stepped back, smiled and changed the subject. "Don't say that, we should start. If we don't go, we will be late."

Asher Hawn's eyes returned to their usual indifference, and his thin lips gently opened. "Let's go!"

When they arrived at the airport, Asher Hawn took Nora Smith and stopped in front of a Boeing passenger plane.

"Is this your plane?" Nora Smith looked at the luxurious plane in front of him.

Before her birthday, Grandpa once bought such a plane and gave it to her as a birthday present, but Nora Smith refused because she was afraid of heights.

"Asher, Nora." The captain and flight attendants stood respectfully at the door to welcome Asher Hawn and Nora Smith.

"Go up." Asher Hawn took Nora Smith's hand and walked her aboard the plane.

The plane spread its wings and soared into the clouds soon.

At a height of 100,000 feet, Nora Smith sat beside Asher Hawn, his cool eyes gazing out of the window at the layers of clouds.

"What are you thinking?" Asher Hawn spoke suddenly and asked faintly in Nora Smith's ear.

"Nothing." Nora Smith looked back, looked at Asher Hawn's deep eyes and cleared his throat. "I wonder who will have a hard time with The Hawn Goup."

"I'll be in France soon." Asher Hawn smiled. "Don't think so much. Have something to drink. What do you want to drink?"

Nora Smith thought for a moment.
"Orange juice."

Asher Hawn called the stewardess and said in a low voice, "Give me a glass of orange juice."

"OK, just a moment, please." The stewardess smiled.

Five minutes later, the stewardess prepared orange juice and gave it to Nora Smith. "Nora, your orange juice."

"Thank you." Nora Smith took the orange juice and was about to drink it when the plane jolted and went down quickly.

"Ah!!!" Nora Smith exclaimed.

At the same time, the lights on the plane went out, and it was dark all around.

The feeling of weightlessness made Nora Smith tremble all over, and the endless darkness surrounded Nora Smith with fear.

In my mind, it seems that there is a flash of fragments.

She seems to have fallen into an abyss, surrounded by darkness, and she keeps falling down...

This feeling, so real, so real that it really happened.

Nora Smith stretched out his hand and tried hard to catch something, but he couldn't catch anything.

That kind of desperate fear spread all over Nora Smith.

"Help me ..." cried Nora Smith, pale and panicked.

Asher Hawn stretched out his big, well-knuckled hand, hugged Nora Smith tightly, and asked with concern, "Nora Smith, what's wrong with you? Are you all right?"

Asher Hawn's generous and warm embrace made Nora Smith's heart settle down slightly. She subconsciously hugged

Asher Hawn tightly, with some grievances for the rest of her life. "I'm so scared."

"Don't be afraid, it's just an airflow."

Feeling the dependence of the woman in her arms on him, Asher Hawn's sexy thin lips couldn't help but rise slightly.

Soon, the plane was calm and the lights came on.

Realizing that he was holding Asher Hawn tightly, Nora Smith burned his face and let him go. "I'm sorry, I was so rude just now."

"It was just a little accident." Asher Hawn tone deep way, eyes light is slightly invisible flashing care.

"Scared me to death..." Nora Smith patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief. "I thought I was going to die."

"I can't see you are so timid." Asher Hawn hooked his lips.

Most of the time, Nora Smith shows calmness, calmness, independence and strength, and rarely does she have such panic and fear.

Nora Smith took a few deep breaths and calmed his mind. "You don't know this. What I fear most is darkness and heights. I have both just now, of course I am afraid."

Asher Hawn took Nora Smith's hand, and his deep eyes were soft and firm. "Don't be afraid with me."

The warm temperature of Asher Hawn came from the fingertips, and a warm current crossed Nora Smith's mind.

Actually, this man is really nice.

Without Mia, she thought she would accept him.

But now ...

Nora Smith sighed lightly, pulled out his hand, and said with a faint look, "Thank

you."

Feeling the obvious refusal of the woman beside her, Asher Hawn's eyes dimmed a few minutes.

His head was sideways, his eyes deep and his tone low. "Nora Smith, are you really unwilling to accept me?"

Nora Smith stared blankly for a moment, returned to absolute being, "Asher Hawn, now is not the time to discuss this problem. Have you forgotten the purpose of our visit to France? The Hawn Goup is in trouble now, and you are still in the mood to think about it?"

"Is it difficult?" Asher Hawn smiled faintly, and his handsome face was calm and confident. "This little thing is not yet."

Well ...

In fact, Nora Smith doesn't think this is a big deal, but it will take some effort to find

out who is behind it.

The rest of the way was calm, and the plane did not encounter heavy airflow again.

Nora Smith breathed a sigh of relief when the plane landed.

Jones and Bruce are already waiting for them at the airport in France.

When Nora Smith and Asher Hawn got off the plane, Bruce stepped forward. "Hi, Huo, Nora, long time no see."

"Hello, Mr. Bruce." With a smile on his face, he reached out and shook Bruce's hand.

"Asher, we have found out that one of the warehouses where raw materials are stored in No.1 factory has detected unqualified raw materials containing radioactive elements." Jones couldn't wait to report to Asher Hawn.

"So, there is something wrong with the raw materials?" Asher Hawn's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Huo, sorry, I'm also responsible for this." Bruce's tone is somewhat guilty. After all, this happened in France, and the products produced in France are distributed by Bruce's Lady Fashion.

"Bruce, let's go and see what's going on." Asher Hawn eyes color cool mouth.

"Asher, why don't you and Nora go to the hotel and have a rest first? You have traveled a long way..." Jones said, looking at Nora Smith with a tired face.

"No, we are going to the No.1 factory now." Nora Smith shook her head. She couldn't wait to know the truth.

Reward

266

Comments

45

17:46 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 122 The Sudden Explosion

"Let's go." Asher Hawn gave Jones a cold look and motioned for Jones to lead the way.

A group of people soon came to take the No.1 factory.

"Who is responsible for purchasing raw materials?" Asher Hawn asked, looking through the information Jones handed him.

Jones replied, "It's Sister Ann. She buys all the raw materials in France."

"She purchased all the raw materials?" Nora Smith looked up at Jones, frowning lightly. "If it's a purchasing problem, why is there only a problem in No.1 factory?"

"An Jie is an old employee and has been responsible for purchasing before. I don't think it will be her problem." Jones cocked his mouth and said disapprovingly.

Nora Smith nodded. "What about Sister Ann? I want to meet her."

Jones made a phone call to Sister Ann. "Sister Ann, come to my office."

Ten minutes later, a middle-aged woman with medium height and slightly fat curly hair came in.

"Sister Ann, Huo and Nora are here," Jones said with a faint smile at Sister Ann. "They want to know about the procurement of 'Ice and Fire' raw materials."

"This is Sister Ann," she said to Asher Hawn and Nora Smith. "You can ask her about raw material purchases."

Sister Ann looked at Asher Hawn with some apologies. "I'm sorry, Asher, there is something wrong with raw materials, and I am hard to blame. But I can guarantee that there is no problem with the materials I purchased, and all processes are carried out

according to the company's specifications."

Asher Hawn asked in a low voice, "Where are these raw materials purchased from?"

Sister an brought the purchase contract, and Yi explained to Asher Hawn, "All the raw materials in the French side are purchased from these three companies. We have cooperated with these three companies for more than three years, and there has never been a problem before."

"When the raw materials were purchased, were they sampled?" Nora Smith lowered his eyes, looked at the purchase contract and asked.

"Yes, all the processes are in line with the specifications." Sister an said with certainty.

"Come on, I know, Sister an, go back to work first." Asher Hawn looked through the

information, looked up at Anjie and said.

Sister Ann nodded respectfully. "OK, Asher, I'll go back first. Please feel free to find me if you need anything."

Sister Ann turned to leave, and Nora Smith's eyes fell on the information in Asher Hawn's hands. "What's the problem?"

"I need a list of all the people who have access to the raw materials," Asher Hawn said in a cold voice, frowning with his knife-shaped eyebrows.

"OK, I'll have someone count right away." Jones quickly arranged it and had the list sent in.

People who have access to raw materials, not only the employees in charge of warehouses, but also the workers in transportation and production, also have the opportunity to have access to raw materials and take the opportunity to

tamper with them.

Staring at the dozens of people on the list, Asher Hawn pondered for a moment, and then asked in a heavy voice, "Where are the problematic raw materials now?"

Jones looked out of the window. "It's all in the warehouse over there."

"Only which warehouse has problems with raw materials?" Nora Smith followed Jones's eyes, where there were more than a dozen warehouses side by side.

Jones gave Nora Smith the affirmative answer, "Yes."

Asher Hawn's eyes condensed. "Let's go to the warehouse and have a look."

The warehouse where raw materials are stored is tens of meters away from the factory building. Usually, transport workers will transport raw materials to the factory building and put them into production.

That is to say, it may also be a problem in transit.

"The warehouse is over there." Jones pointed to the warehouse not far away and led the way ahead.

Nora Smith and Asher Hawn walked behind Jones.

Towards the warehouse, Jones' cell phone suddenly rang.

He said with a slight apology, "Asher, I'm sorry, I'll answer the phone first."

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded faintly and walked on with Nora Smith.

Closer to the warehouse, Nora Smith's spirit was inexplicably nervous, as if something bad was going to happen.

Suddenly, smoke billowed in the direction of the warehouse in front, and a hot air billow rushed out of the roof of the warehouse, and the fire flashed.

"No, it's going to explode!" Nora Smith looked at the smoke and fire not far away in amazement, paused and pulled Asher Hawn back.

At the same time, there was a loud bang and earth-shattering.

Smoke billowed into the air, forming a mushroom cloud, and red flames rolled into the sky.

"Nora Smith, look out!" The deafening explosion was mixed with the sound of Asher Hawn's nervousness and anxiety.

Nora Smith looked up and saw a ceiling overturned by air billow flying straight towards her.

In a spin, Nora Smith was held firmly by Asher Hawn. He blocked the steel plate with his solid body and held Nora Smith tightly in his arms.

They fell to the ground together, and

Nora Smith's back fell on the hard concrete floor.

It hurts ...

Before losing consciousness, Nora Smith vaguely heard Asher Hawn's low, dull voice. "Nora Smith, don't be afraid, I'm here."

When Nora Smith woke up again, she was already lying in the hospital.

"Asher Hawn!" The remaining consciousness made Nora Smith shout subconsciously.

But no one answered her.

Nora Smith opened his eyes hard, and what he saw was the unique white wall of the hospital.

Where is she? Why does your back hurt so much?

I rubbed my temples hard, and my consciousness began to gather back.

She remembered that she and Asher

Hawn went to the warehouse to check the raw materials containing radioactive materials, but the warehouse suddenly exploded!

At a critical juncture, it was Asher Hawn who tightly protected her with her body.

Asher Hawn ...

Nora Smith fought back the pain and struggled to sit up. Just about to get out of bed, the door of the ward opened and a young woman in nurse's uniform came in.

"And Asher Hawn?" Nora Smith grabbed her and asked anxiously.

"What?" The nurse was confused, as if she didn't understand what Nora Smith was saying.

Nora Smith realized that she was in France now, and the nurse couldn't understand Chinese.

She asked again in French, "Where's Asher Hawn? Who sent me to the hospital? Is the man with me all right?"

"I don't know." The nurse shrugged her shoulders, asking questions.

Nora Smith is anxious. Will something happen to Asher Hawn?

She tried to get out of bed to find Asher Hawn, but was held down by the nurse.

"Miss, you are injured and need to rest."

"I'm fine, it's just a minor injury." Nora Smith's eyebrows frowned, and his heart became more and more worried.

She has to hurry to find Asher Hawn and make sure he is all right.

However, that strong feeling of uneasiness swept through Nora Smith's whole body.

If Asher Hawn was all right, he would be by her side at the moment. How could he

not be seen?

Asher Hawn... something must have happened to him.

Reward

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Comments

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17:48 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 123 Asher Hawn, you can't do anything

Asher Hawn, you mustn't have anything to do!

Nora Smith endured the pain and gritted his teeth to get out of bed.

She is going to find Asher Hawn. She has to see him with her own eyes and see him intact.

"Nora, are you awake?" Just then, Jones pushed through the door.

"Jones, it's great that you're all right."
"Where's Asher Hawn? Where is he? Have you seen Asher Hawn?" Asked Nora Smith, feeling relieved when he saw him.

Jones glanced at Nora Smith and said hesitantly, "Asher, he..."

"How's he doing?" Nora Smith asked,

impatiently, in a tone of anxiety, at the sight of Joneses' awkward expression.

"He is injured and is in first aid." Jones sighed and added, "Asher, he's badly hurt."

First aid... seriously hurt...

Nora Smith's head hummed and suddenly went blank.

Asher Hawn was hurt for her.

The moment the warehouse suddenly exploded, the thrilling scene kept flashing in Nora Smith's mind.

If it hadn't been for saving her, Asher Hawn wouldn't have been hurt at all.

"Where is the emergency room?" Nora Smith shouted at Jones.

Jones, who seemed startled by Nora Smith's appearance, came to his senses and replied, "It's on the eighteenth floor."

As soon as Joneses' voice fell, Nora Smith rushed out of the ward and headed

for the elevator.

But the elevator stopped at the top floor, and Nora Smith turned and walked up the stairs, speeding to the eighth floor.

Nora Smith's ward is on the fifth floor. She climbed the thirteenth floor in one breath and finally reached the eighteenth floor.

"Where is Asher Hawn?" Nora Smith grabbed a doctor in a white coat and asked in French.

"Oh, are you talking about Asher in The Hawn Goup?" The doctor looked Nora Smith up and down and pointed inside. "In the emergency room over there."

"How is he? Is he all right?" Nora Smith asked eagerly again.

The doctor shook his head. "Sorry, I don't know."

Nora Smith rushed to the door of the

emergency room in a hurry and was stopped by the nurse at the door. "I'm sorry, lady, the doctor is giving first aid to the patient. You can't go in."

"The patient inside, is he all right?" Nora Smith eyes light tightly fell on the closed door of the emergency room and asked anxiously.

The nurse smiled politely. "Miss, please rest assured that the doctor will try his best."

Rest assured?

How can she rest assured?

If anything happens to Asher Hawn, she will feel guilty all her life.

Nora Smith's heart hung tightly, her hands on her chest, and she kept praying.

It's okay, Asher Hawn will be lucky. It's okay!

"Nora." A familiar voice came to Nora

Smith's ears.

Nora Smith followed the sound, only to find Bruce and several managers of The Hawn Goup's French branch sitting in the seats next to the emergency room, and everyone's face was full of worries.

Nora Smith walked over. "Mr. Bruce, Asher Hawn, how is he?"

Bruce's face condensed. "I just got here, too. I came as soon as I got the news. How could this happen?"

"I don't know, the warehouse exploded." Replied Nora Smith, rubbing his temples.

She suddenly realized that something was wrong.

The warehouse didn't explode early or late, but it didn't explode until she and Asher Hawn passed by.

Can there be such a coincidence in this

world? !

Just then, the door of the emergency room opened and the doctor pushed Asher Hawn out.

"Asher Hawn, are you all right?" Nora Smith dashed up with one step and looked at Asher Hawn with concern.

But Asher Hawn didn't answer her.

He was unconscious and lying quietly in the hospital bed. His unparalleled face was pale at the moment, his eyes were closed, his head and legs were wrapped in gauze, and blood was faintly oozing.

Looking at Asher Hawn like this, Nora Smith's nose was sour and tears almost welled up.

She sniffled and told herself that she must calm down. She can't panic at this time.

"Doctor, is he all right?" Nora Smith

asked, turning to the doctor aside, and his voice trembled slightly.

She was afraid of hearing what she didn't want to hear.

The doctor sank and said, "Asher was hit on his head and legs by steel bars. The injuries on his head were serious. Although we gave first aid, the situation is still not optimistic."

Not optimistic... What does this mean?

Nora Smith's heart, like being gouged out with a knife, hurt badly.

Why is Asher Hawn so foolish that he risked his own life to save her?

"When will he wake up?" Nora Smith bit his lip and asked in a hurry.

The doctor sighed lightly. "It's hard to say. Maybe wake up tomorrow, or..."

The doctor didn't go on, but his meaning was self-evident.

Worried, anxious, annoyed... all kinds of complicated emotions turned thousands of times in Nora Smith's mind. She looked down at Asher Hawn in a coma and spoke firmly. "No, Asher Hawn, he will be fine!"

Bruce patted Nora Smith on the shoulder. "Yes, Huo will be fine. Nora, you are also injured. Go back to the ward and rest. Huo's side, we will arrange someone to take care of it."

"I'm fine, I want to accompany Asher Hawn." Nora Smith shook his head.

The doctor pushed Asher Hawn to the VIP ward. Nora Smith sat next to the hospital bed, looked down at the familiar handsome face in front of him, and said in annoyance, "I'm sorry, Asher Hawn, it's because of me that you get hurt. If I hadn't insisted on coming to France, so many things wouldn't have happened."

After a pause, Nora Smith took Asher Hawn's hand. "Asher Hawn, you have to wake up, you have to wake up!"

Just then, there was a gentle knock on the door.

Nora Smith tiptoes open the door. Standing outside the door is Joneses.

"Jones, what's up?" Nora Smith asked softly.

Joneses looked into the room. "Asher, is he... all right?"

Nora Smith sipped his lips. "Still in a coma."

Joneses sighed. "I didn't expect this to happen. Asher is a lucky man. He will be fine."

Nora Smith looked up at Jones. "As soon as we got to France, there was an explosion in the warehouse. What a coincidence. Jones, did you find anything?"

"It all happened so suddenly." Jones's eyes sank. "At the scene of the explosion, firefighters found two dead people."

Nora Smith's eyelids chugged and jumped. "Two dead people? Who are they?"

"The initial suspicion is that it is a warehouse manager, and further DNA testing is needed to confirm it." Jones said in a sinking voice. "There is something wrong with the raw materials, and it is also possible that these two people have moved their hands and feet."

Nora Smith nodded thoughtfully. "Jones, please. Go ahead and see if you can confirm whether the raw materials were tampered with by these two people, and whether the warehouse explosion was related to them."

Reward

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Comments

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17:59 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Chapter 124 Doubt Jones

"All right, Nora." Jones said yes.

After Jones left, Nora Smith returned to the ward and looked down at Asher Hawn lying in the hospital bed, his heart could not help but gush out a sour.

Carefully tucking him in, Nora Smith clasped Asher Hawn's hand in both hands, praying silently in his heart, Asher Hawn, you will be all right.

The clock ticked, and every stroke seemed to beat on Nora Smith's heart, which was stuffy and painful.

Every second, Nora Smith felt as long as a century.

As the night grew deeper, Nora Smith was still sitting at the bedside, awake.

That kind of worry and tension, which

has never been seen before, is spreading in every cell of Nora Smith.

In the middle of the night, Nora Smith suddenly heard a knock on the door.

She thought it was the doctor who came to check the ward, but when she opened the ward, it was Clark who appeared at the gate.

Clark, with several bodyguards, stood at the door of the ward.

"Lint, why are you here?" Nora Smith was slightly surprised to see Clark.

Shouldn't he be in China at this time?

Clark stepped into the ward, glanced at Asher Hawn lying in the hospital bed, and said, "I came as soon as I received the news."

"How is Asher?" Clark's tone was somewhat concerned.

Nora Smith's eyes dimmed. "Always in a coma."

"Don't worry too much." Clark comforted Nora Smith.

Nora Smith suddenly nodded and suddenly remembered something. "By the way, how is the company now?"

Clark came in person, and the situation of the company must not be optimistic.

It's just that she has been worried about Asher Hawn's injury and has no mind to take care of it.

Clark's tone was somewhat cold. "After the press conference, this matter has improved and the company's share price has started to rise. But now there has been a sudden explosion, a lot of negative comments on the Internet, and the stock price has started to dive."

As expected.

Nora Smith clearly nodded. "Is the current situation very unfavorable to us?"

"Yes." Clark said in awe.

After a moment's meditation, Nora Smith said, "The first thing we should do now is to find out the truth of this matter. Only by finding out who is behind the scenes as soon as possible and making the truth public can we restore the reputation of the company."

"I will try my best." Clark's tone was firm.

"Nora, go back and have a rest first. I'll be fine here." Clark looked at Nora Smith with a tired face and said.

"I want to be with Asher Hawn." Nora Smith shook her head. As long as Asher Hawn didn't wake up, she didn't feel at ease to leave for a moment.

Clark smiled. "You are hurt, too. You need a good rest. You don't want to be tired before Asher wakes up, do you? Don't

worry, there are me and bodyguards here. Asher will be fine."

After a busy day, Nora Smith is really tired, and she does have something to do as soon as possible.

She looked at Clark, then at the bodyguard at the door, and finally nodded. "Then I'll go back to rest first and come back tomorrow morning."

Clark sent Nora Smith back to her ward and back to Asher Hawn's ward.

He told the bodyguard, "You stay here and no one is allowed to come in, okay?"

"Yes, Lindt." The bodyguards replied respectfully.

Clark closed the door of the room, stepped to the hospital bed, looked down at Asher Hawn lying in the hospital bed, and said respectfully, "President, I sent Miss Nora Smith back to the ward. There is no

one here now."

Asher Hawn, who was unconscious just now, opened his eyes the next second.

He sat up slightly, leaned against the hospital bed, and asked in a cold voice, "No one doubts it?"

Clark smiled and shook his head. "No, even Nora thinks you are unconscious."

Asher Hawn gave a faint huh.

"Why do you keep Nora from you? I can't bear to see her sad and worried." Clark asked, teasing.

Asher Hawn chose to give him a faint squint. "The less people know about this, the better."

Asher Hawn was slightly injured when he was pressed by the ceiling.

But this sudden explosion is really weird.

It's like it's calculated in advance,

specifically for him and Nora Smith.

In this case, Asher Hawn deliberately pretended to be seriously injured and unconscious.

Let those behind the scenes think that the plan has succeeded.

In this way, he can turn the light into darkness, and let the black hand behind the scenes show the fox's tail and hit it with one blow.

Thinking of this, Asher Hawn sank and asked, "How is the situation now?"

Clark Hui reported, "As expected, there are many negative news about the company."

Asher Hawn's deep eyes cooled a little, and he said in a heavy voice, "Check Joneses."

Clark hesitated for a moment. "Do you suspect that this has something to do with

Joneses?"

Asher Hawn nodded. "Especially to find out what Joneses has to do with love & love."

"Yes, President." Clark looked fiercely.

After explaining all this, Asher Hawn closed his eyes again and lay down quietly.

Nora Smith returned to the ward, a tightly hung heart still tense.

She turned on her cell phone, and the news about the explosion in The Hawn Goup spread all over the world.

The comments below are also fierce.

"The Hawn Goup deceived consumers and shoddy raw materials, causing a big explosion."

"The explosion may be The Hawn Goup's self-directed performance, destroying the corpse, and coming to a death without telling stories."

"How can self-directed and self-acting

even hurt the president? Believe in Huo Nanshen"

After staring at the screen of the mobile phone for a while, Nora Smith rubbed his eyebrows and carefully reflected on what happened before the explosion.

She and Asher Hawn were both injured, but Jones answered the phone at that moment and walked away unscathed.

Can things be so coincidental?

After thinking about it, Nora Smith calls Anthony.

"Sister Ada." Anthony's concerned voice came from the other end of the phone. "I saw the news. Are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Nora Smith said, "I want you to check someone for me."

"No problem. As long as it's not that Mia." Anthony said yes.

"Check Jones for me." Nora Smith

rubbed his eyebrows.

Hang up the phone, and Asher Hawn's pale face involuntarily reappeared in Nora Smith's mind.

Still uneasy, she turned and walked in the direction of the 18th floor.

Arriving at the door of Asher Hawn's ward, Nora Smith was stopped by his bodyguard. "Sorry, Nora, you can't go in."

Vaguely, Nora Smith seemed to hear someone talking in the ward, as if it were... Asher Hawn.

Nora Smith's heart suddenly lifted up.
Is Asher Hawn awake?

Reward

266

Comments

46

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Chapter 125 Will You Marry Me

"I'll go in and have a look at Asher Hawn." Nora Smith can't wait to say.

"But, Lindt said, no one can go in without his orders." The bodyguard looked embarrassed.

They also know that Nora Smith is Asher Hawn's fiancée, but since Clark told them, they can only dutifully stop Nora Smith from the door.

Nora Smith thought about it, took out his mobile phone and called Clark.

Clark heard the phone ringing, looked down at it, it was Nora Smith, and pressed the hands-free button.

"What can I do for you, Nora?" Clark asked.

Nora Smith came from the other end of

the phone with a voice of anxiety and concern. "Is Asher Hawn awake?"

"No, no." Clark looked down at Asher Hawn, who was lying in a hospital bed leisurely, and said lightly.

Didn't wake up?

A burst of disappointment, Nora Smith bit his lip. "I still don't trust Asher Hawn, can I go in and see him?"

Nora Smith's voice, word for word, reached Asher Hawn's ears.

His sexy lip angle can't help but lift up a mysterious radian slightly.

This woman also knows how to care about him.

Clark looked at Asher Hawn with asking eyes.

Seeing Asher Hawn nod slightly, Clark said, "Please wait a moment."

Clark opened the door of the ward and

saw Nora Smith standing at the door.

Clark smiled. "Please come in."

"Nora can go in and out at will in the future." Clark turned to the bodyguard and said.

"Asher Hawn, is he all right?" Nora Smith's eyes fell tightly on the man in the hospital bed who was still in a coma.

With his eyes closed, Nora Smith's caring voice came from his ears, and the softest part of Asher Hawn's left chest seemed to be gently scratched by feathers.

"The president is fine and the situation is very stable." Clark pursed her lips.

"I thought I heard his voice just now." Nora Smith stared closely at Asher Hawn. She really seemed to hear his voice just now.

"No, it's the sound of me on the phone." Clark quickly shook his head and said.

"That's it." If Nora Smith loses

something.

Clark looked at Nora Smith and then at Asher Hawn and said, "Nora, since I have you here to accompany him, I'll go back first. If something happens, I can tell the bodyguards at the door. They are all confidants of the president."

Now that Nora Smith is here, it's better for him not to be a third-wheel bulb here, but a high-watt one.

"Thank you." Nora Smith smiled faintly at Clark.

Clark turned and walked out of the ward and closed the door.

In my heart, however, I lamented that the president's adult pretended to be dizzy. Is it really just to find out who is behind the scenes?

I'm afraid it's true to want Nora Smith to worry about him.

Sitting at the head of the bed, Nora Smith silently looked at the man lying on the bed, and his heart was extremely heavy

A burst of tiredness hit, and finally he couldn't support it. Nora Smith sat on the bed and fell asleep.

Inside the ward is very quiet, quiet only faint breathing lingering.

The man who had been in a coma slowly opened his eyes.

Asher Hawn's clear and cold eyes, when falling on the woman who slept at the bedside desk, involuntarily softened a few minutes, and the corners of her mouth slightly rose a shallow radian.

Asher Hawn got up gently and took a thin blanket from the bed to cover Nora Smith.

In a daze, Nora Smith gibbered. "Asher Hawn, you will be fine."

A warm heart, Asher Hawn rare gentle eyes light, fell on Nora Smith's face.

Exquisite and small face with tiredness, thin lips with a bit of tired pallor, she must be exhausted after running around in recent days.

Asher Hawn leaned slightly and gave Nora Smith a gentle kiss on his bright forehead. "It will soon be over."

Early the next morning, the sun shone on Nora Smith's face through the glass window.

Nora Smith woke up with a dazzling eye.

She was surprised to find that she was wearing a blanket.

She remembers falling asleep in a daze last night. How did she get an extra blanket on her body?

Is it Asher Hawn? Is he awake?

With some anticipated excitement,
Nora Smith looked into the hospital bed.

But the man was still in a coma with his
eyes closed.

Heart, a little bit to sink.

Every bit of getting along with Asher
Hawn in the past suddenly came out of
Nora Smith's mind.

His maintenance of her, his concern for
her, his desperate efforts to block the ceiling
for her, one thing after another, lingered in
Nora Smith's mind.

"Asher Hawn, nothing can happen to
you. Wake up quickly, and I will do
anything for you as long as you can wake
up." Nora Smith murmured with a red eye
socket.

"Really willing to do anything for me?
Will you marry me?" Just when Nora Smith
suddenly lost, a clear voice rang in her ears

like the sounds of nature, which was so familiar.

Asher Hawn!

It's Asher Hawn's voice!

With a burst of ecstasy in my heart, Nora Smith looked at the bedside and saw the man who was unconscious suddenly opened his eyes.

"Asher Hawn, are you awake?" Nora Smith's face is a bright smile from the heart.

Her heart, which had been on tenterhooks all the time, finally fell down at this moment.

Asher Hawn is awake!

He finally woke up!

That's great!

Asher Hawn's lip angle ticked slightly, and his knife-shaped eyebrows picked lightly. "Did what you said just now mean?"

"What words?" Nora Smith dazed for a

moment, then remembered what he had just said.

Looking at the smiling eyes of the man in front of him, Nora Smith suddenly woke up, stared at Asher Hawn angrily, and beat his hands on his chest. "Asher Hawn, you are pretending!"

Asher Hawn's big hand seized Nora Smith's hand and pressed hers to his chest. "Nora Smith, do you feel my heart beating for you?"

Touching his strong muscles, Nora Smith's face turned red.

This man, do you want to be so provocative!

Nora Smith took a few deep breaths, calmed his mind, and chilled his face. "Asher Hawn, why are you pretending to be unconscious?"

"What do you say?" Asher Hawn raised

his lips and asked.

Nora Smith thought for a moment. "In fact, who is the initiator of this explosion? You already have the answer, right?"

Asher Hawn nodded faintly. "I suspect it's Jone, but there's no evidence yet."

Nora Smith knew it. "So, by pretending to be dizzy, you're trying to make Jones think his plan worked. Let him show his true colors when he goes to the next step?"

Asher Hawn answered irrelevant, eyes color heavy look at Nora Smith, "Just you said those words, is it true?"

Reward

266

Comments

46

17:53 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

13.6%

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Chapter 126 I'm Pursuing You

Asher Hawn's bottomless eyes fell straight on Nora Smith's face.

His magnetic voice lingered in Nora Smith's ears.

Breathing a little, Nora Smith raised his eyes to his deep eyes, curled the corner of his pie mouth and said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

Asher Hawn smiled faintly. "I heard every word you said just now."

"What am I saying? You heard it." Nora Smith glared at Asher Hawn with embarrassment and exasperation.

This black-bellied man pretended to be dizzy and lied to her!

If she had known this, she shouldn't have been so worried about him.

Asher Hawn stretched out his big, well-boned hand, took Nora Smith's hand, placed hers in his palm, and attached the other hand, which wrapped Nora Smith's hand tightly.

"You said you would do anything for me as long as I woke up, and now I have woken up." He spoke in a low tone. "Will you marry me?"

The warm temperature of Asher Hawn came from the palm of your hand, and an inexplicable throb surged in Nora Smith's heart.

"Are you asking me to marry you?"
Nora Smith sipped his lips.

"I'm courting you." Asher Hawn picked the knife-shaped eyebrows, and his deep eyes seemed to be a forgetful water, which could drown people.

Pursue ...

Nora Smith's heart beat a little faster.

At this moment, in the ward, it is really out of date to say this.

Nora Smith pulled out his hand and began coldly. "All those words I said just now are invalid. Who told you to pretend to be dizzy and lie to me?"

"There is no regret in playing chess and it cannot be invalidated." Asher Hawn frowned.

Nora Smith: ...

The atmosphere in the ward was awkward for a while.

After a few seconds of silence, Asher Hawn cleared his throat. "After two months, can you give me an answer I want?"

Nora Smith thought about it seriously and nodded. "I'll give you an answer then."

Asher Hawn's eyes flashed with a certain determination to win, and he

believed that he would get the answer he wanted.

"Aren't you pretending to be unconscious? Don't lie down quickly." Nora Smith changed the subject. "Don't let anyone see."

"No, the bodyguard is outside." Asher Hawn said with a faint look.

As soon as the voice just fell, Nora Smith's cell phone rang.

Looking down, it's grandpa calling.

Nora Smith picked up the phone and called sweetly, "Grandpa."

"Nora, are you all right?" Charlie's voice came through the radio waves.

Nora Smith smiled and said, "Of course it's okay."

"Are those reports on the news true?" Charlie asked again.

Nora Smith replied, "There is truth or

falsehood. Grandpa, don't worry about it. Fish when you should fish, and water the flowers when you should. I will take care of things here."

"What do I care?" Grandpa Nora Smith laughed on the other end of the phone. "If I guessed correctly, is the news report that Asher Hawn was blown into a coma pretending?"

"Grandpa, you even know this..." Nora Smith sipped his lips and admired his grandfather.

"I'm not sure, but listen to your voice. How can my fiance be unconscious and still so calm?" Grandpa Nora Smith touched his beard and smiled heartily.

"Grandpa, don't talk nonsense, he is not my fiance. I will break off my engagement with him as soon as the three-month agreement comes." Nora Smith's tone with a

little shyness, half-truths said.

"Come on, I'll water the flowers."

Grandpa Nora Smith hangs up the phone.

Put your cell phone away. When Nora Smith looks back, Asher Hawn's frosty breath comes to her face.

"Is it true what you said to your grandfather just now?"

Asher Hawn's eyebrows frowned, and the woman always talked about breaking off the engagement. What do you mean?

"You'll see." Nora Smith ignored the displeasure of the man in front of him and said faintly, "I promised you that I would give you an answer in two months."

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

"Lie down quickly." Nora Smith lowered his voice.

Asher Hawn lay down slowly, and Nora

Smith helped him cover the quilt.

Opening the door, I saw Jones standing at the gate of the ward.

"Jones, what's up?" Nora Smith asked.

Jones looked into the room, in a somewhat concerned tone. "How is he, Asher?"

Nora Smith lowered his eyes, sighed deeply and said, "It's still the same, unconscious."

"What did the doctor say? When will he wake up?" Jones asked.

Nora Smith shook his head, his face full of sadness. "The doctor said... the chances of waking up are slim."

The corners of his mouth rose slightly, then he tapped Nora Smith on the shoulder, comforting her. "Don't worry too much, Asher will be all right."

"I hope so." The faint way of Nora Smith.

After a pause, Nora Smith seemed to think of something. "By the way, have you found out the identity of the dead in the explosion?"

"That's why I'm here." Jones cleared his throat and said, "The identities of the two dead have been found out. This is the warehouse keeper. Those problematic materials are also the hands and feet of these two private individuals."

"Why would they do that?" Nora Smith asked, pretending to be anxious.

"Here's the thing. These two warehouse keepers have never performed well and have been criticized by the leaders. They are dissatisfied with the company and want revenge." Jones shrugged and said, "As for the explosion, it was completely accidental. One of the warehouse keepers smoked illegally and the cigarette butts fell on the

problematic raw materials, causing the explosion."

"I didn't expect this to be the case." Nora Smith frowned. "Just because of a little thing, it has caused so much trouble to the company."

"Now the Internet is full of news about the explosion. I want to hold a press conference to clarify and make the truth public, so as not to be full of suspicion about the company." Jones looked inquiringly at Nora Smith. "What do you think, Nora?"

Nora Smith nodded approvingly. "Jones, you are very thoughtful. This matter will bother you."

"What about Clark..." Jones hesitated.

"Clark is not familiar with the French situation. Now Asher Hawn is unconscious. It is most appropriate for you to clarify the press conference." Nora Smith smiled faintly.

"OK, then I'll prepare." Jones looked down again at Asher Hawn, who was lying in the hospital bed, and then turned away.

"How was it? Did I do well?" After Jones left, Nora Smith returned to the hospital bed and looked back at the man in the hospital bed.

Asher Hawn's eyes grew cold. Since Jones couldn't wait, they had a good time.

Reward

266

Comments

55

17:55 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

19/7%

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Chapter 127 What is the Truth

"Have you found anything in Clark?"
Nora Smith asked, seeing Asher Hawn look confident.

Asher Hawn leaned back slightly and sank. "I'm still checking. I believe there will be results soon."

Nora Smith nodded. "We must find evidence before Joneses holds a press conference, otherwise, the situation will be very unfavorable to us."

Asher Hawn smiled faintly and squinted at Nora Smith. "Don't worry, I have everything. Jones won't be scampering for long."

Asher Hawn's indifferent smile made Nora Smith feel at ease.

What she asked Anthony to check

should have results soon.

When the time comes, Jones will wait for himself!

The press conference is scheduled for two days later.

Speculation about the explosion in The Hawn Goup abounds, and everyone is looking forward to the press conference, the radioactive elements of "ice and fire" and the truth of the explosion.

The press conference was held in the conference hall of a luxury hotel in France.

Nora Smith came to the conference hall early and sat down in an inconspicuous corner.

She sent Anthony a text message, "Did you find what I asked you to check?"

Soon, Anthony replied to her, "It has been sent to your email."

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"Thank you."

It seems that there will be a good show soon today.

Jones, dressed in a suit and tie, sat on the podium.

There are many reporters around below, the camera is aimed at Jones on the podium, and the spotlight flashes incessantly.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, the press conference officially started.

"Welcome to The Hawn Goup's press conference. Please welcome Mr. Jones to speak to us."

Applause sounded, and Jones stood up and waved everyone to be quiet.

He cleared his throat and said, "In recent days, I believe everyone has heard about the explosion of the French branch

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Playing



10:42 / 26:42

press conference is to clarify this matter."

"Mr. Jones, do The Hawn Goup's" ice and fire "really use substances containing radioactive elements? How did these raw materials get mixed into the factory?"

"Is the explosion of the stacked raw material warehouse really an accident?"

...

Journalists can't wait to bombard Jones, one question after another.

"Please be quiet!" Jones raised his voice a little. "Here is the briefing from The Hawn Goup Group on this incident."

After a pause, Jones read to the manuscript paper in a mechanized voice, "The investigation results of radioactive elements in The Hawn Goup's previous' Ice and Fire 'series jewelry show that some raw materials do contain radioactive elements in the No.1 warehouse of the French branch

factory.

The reason for the problem of raw materials is that the two administrators of No.1 warehouse were dissatisfied with the company for personal reasons, and then retaliated, mixing radioactive elements in the raw materials, so that the quality of jewelry produced was not up to standard, causing consumers to be poisoned. "

"The investigation result of the explosion in No.1 warehouse is that a warehouse keeper smoked illegally, and cigarette butts fell on inflammable and explosive raw materials, which accidentally caused the explosion. The two dead people who died unfortunately in the explosion were confirmed to be warehouse keepers who had previously tampered with raw materials."

After listening to Jones's speech, all the

people present talked in succession.

"It's that simple?"

"How did it happen that the two warehouse keepers who tampered with it happened to be killed in the explosion?"

"I am afraid that the The Hawn Goup Group has concealed something in order to cover up the truth?"

There was some confusion at the press conference, and reporters asked their own questions one after another.

"Mr. Jones, are you telling the truth?"

"Why did the personnel related to the radioactive elements of 'Ice and Fire' die in the explosion so coincidentally? Is this really just an accident?"

Jones raised his lips and said amazingly, "Of course it's not as simple as an accident."

When Jones said this, it was like throwing a boulder on the calm water,

splashing layers of waves.

The reporters were all excited,

"What did you mean by that, Mr. Jones?"

"It wasn't an accident, what was it?"

"Is there any unknown truth behind this?"

Joneses eyes light cold cold, a light cough, and then began to say, "I just said, is The Hawn Goup's external clarification, but this is not the truth of the matter."

"Mr. Jones, are you implying that The Hawn Goup is hiding the truth? What is the truth?" A reporter pointed the topic at Jones and asked sharply.

"As the head of The Hawn Goup's French branch factory, in fact, I shouldn't say this, but as a person with three views and integrity, I can't stand the blame of my conscience, because I decided to tell the truth today!" Jones's tone was firm, as if he

had made great determination.

Nora Smith's eyes cooled a little as he watched Joneses' performance on stage.

As expected, the purpose of Jones' press conference was to pour dirty water on The Hawn Goup, hoping to kill The Hawn Goup.

It's just that he despises Asher Hawn too much and Nora Smith too much.

Just one Jones, just a buffoon.

Just let him be proud for a few more minutes.

JONES hung up all the appetite, just slowly said, "In fact, 'Ice and Fire' will contain radioactive and lead to customer poisoning, because The Hawn Goup in order to save costs, using inferior raw materials.

In order to hide people's eyes and ears, The Hawn Goup put everything on the two innocent warehouse keepers, and as for the explosion of Warehouse No.1, The Hawn

Goup did it on purpose, obviously in order to destroy the body and destroy it. "

After listening to Jones's remarks, everyone in the conference hall looked at each other and was in an uproar.

How can The Hawn Goup say that it is also one of the leading enterprises in the business world, and it will do such harmful things for the sake of interests?

But Jones's words have to be believed.

After all, Jones, who heads The Hawn Goup's French branch, has no reason to discredit his company.

So... is The Hawn Goup really so miserable?

Jones seemed satisfied with the response. He looked around, and his eyes finally fell on Nora Smith in the corner.

"And the initiators of all this... are Asher Hawn, president of The Hawn Goup, and

Nora Smith, head of the 'Ice and Fire' project!"

At that time, Nora Smith became the target of public criticism, and all people's eyes suddenly focused on her.

Nora Smith stood up calmly and walked step by step to Jones. His tone was somewhat cold and ironic. "Jones, do you dare to be responsible for every word you say?"

Reward

266

Comments

39

17:56 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Was

13.9%

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Chapter 128 Telephone Recording

"Of course." Jones's eyes flashed a touch of provocation against Nora Smith, and then his face sank and he vowed, "I should have finished today's press conference after reading The Hawn Goup's clarification.

However, I don't want to bury my conscience, so I chose to announce the truth at today's press conference. "

"Conscience? I think your conscience has been eaten by dogs." A sarcastic smile rose from the corners of Nora Smith's mouth.

Seeing Nora Smith say so, reporters surrounded Nora Smith and began to bombard her.

"Miss Nora Smith, is what Mr. Jones said true?"

"Does The Hawn Goup really choose to use inferior raw materials because of interests, which leads to consumer poisoning?"

"Are those two so-called warehouse keepers really pot-bearers?"

"After the continuous fermentation of things, did The Hawn Goup direct and play the planning of this explosion?"

Nora Smith smiled faintly and said calmly, "Of course not. Every word Jones said is false, fabricated out of thin air, deliberately slandering The Hawn Goup."

"What evidence do you have to prove that what Jones said is false?" The reporter pointed the microphone at Nora Smith. "Why did he do this? It won't do him any good!"

Nora Smith sneered. "If, as Joneses said, the explosion was premeditated by The

Hawn Goup, then why did Asher Hawn and I get hurt in the explosion?"

Nora Smith rolled up his sleeves, and a dark red wound was particularly conspicuous on his fair and delicate skin.

Her cold eyes fell on Jones. "If Asher Hawn and I had known it would explode, how could we go to Warehouse One at the time of the explosion? Now Asher Hawn is lying unconscious in the hospital. He will joke about his own life safety?"

Hearing Nora Smith's words, everyone whispered.

Indeed, news came from the hospital that Asher Hawn was unfortunately crushed by the ceiling falling from the sky in the explosion, and was seriously injured. He has been unconscious for several days, and is likely to become a vegetable.

Joneses eyes flashed a bleak light. "This

is your bitter plan, but there was an accident and Asher Hawn was injured."

"Accidents? I said it was man-made!"

Nora Smith's face was completely cold, and his lips were full of sarcasm.

"The explosion that day, coincidentally, didn't happen early, didn't happen late, just when Asher Hawn and I went to the warehouse, and Jonesy, just before the explosion, took a phone call and walked away unscathed!"

"What do you mean by that?" Jones frowned.

Nora Smith looked at him coldly. "I mean, Jone, you were behind the explosion! You were the one who started the radioactive material of Ice and Fire!"

"You talk nonsense!" Jones retorted coldly. "Because I told the truth, Nora, are you jumping a coward and pushing

everything on me?"

"I'm afraid it's you who jumped over the wall." Nora Smith smiled faintly. "You deliberately mixed radioactive elements into raw materials, resulting in some 'Ice and Fire' products produced in France containing radioactive elements, resulting in consumer poisoning.

After that, you deliberately led me and Asher Hawn to warehouse one. You planted a bomb in the warehouse. Your phone was actually directing people to detonate the bomb!

Why on earth have you arranged such a bureau carefully? "

"Nora's story is really beautiful, but unfortunately you made it up by yourself." Jones waved his hand and told reporters, "Don't listen to her side of the story."

Nora Smith's mouth evoked a cold

smile. "Whether it is a story or not will soon be known."

Nora Smith's eyes couldn't help looking at the gate of the conference hall.

She narrowed her eyes slightly. Why hasn't Asher Hawn come yet?

Supposedly, Clark should have got the evidence. Counting the time, Asher Hawn should have almost arrived.

There won't be any unexpected situation, will there?

I can't help it. I can only delay time with what Anthony sent her first.

Taking back his thoughts, Nora Smith cleared his throat and looked sharply at Jones. "Jones, I have a telephone recording here. Do you want to hear it?"

JONES smells speech, not from stunned, "What recording?"

Nora Smith waved his mobile phone,

and his beautiful eyes flashed a cold light.
"You will know what recording it is by listening."

In full view, Nora Smith found the file Anthony sent her, put her mobile phone in front of the microphone, and clicked the play button.

Soon, a conversation between two people came from the mobile phone.

"Well, is everything ready?" This voice is Jones's.

Another woman's voice sounded,
"Ready to detonate at any time."

"Very good." Jones's tone was somewhat cloudy. "Detonate the bomb in a minute."

"No problem!" The woman's voice sounded again.

Then there was a sound of eager footsteps, and it was suspected that Jones was running to safety.

A minute later, the woman's voice sounded, "Can you detonate?"

"Ok!"

Then, there was a loud bang. Even if you just heard the recording on your mobile phone, everyone in the place could feel the thrilling explosion scene.

"Good job!" Jones said with satisfaction.

That's the end of the phone recording, and everyone present looked shocked.

Is it true that the explosion in The Hawn Goup warehouse was not an accident at all, but someone deliberately planted a bomb?

According to this recording, the person who planted the bomb is probably Jones.

In the face of public doubts, Jones tightly shook his fingers and raised his voice. "It's just a recording that I don't know where it came from. What can it prove?"

What evidence do you have that it was me on the phone? What evidence does this bomb have to do with Warehouse One? "

Jones asked several rhetorical questions in an aggressive tone.

Nora Smith put away his cell phone, looked around, and explained with a faint look, "This conversation started at 3:20 pm on June 30th, and a minute later, at 3:21 pm, it was the time when The Hawn Goup No.1 warehouse exploded.

As for whether the speaker in the recording is you or not, it is very simple, as long as you do a voiceprint identification, it will be clear at a glance. "

"I have invited the voiceprint appraiser, Jones. Do you dare to do the appraisal?"

Nora Smith scoffed, his sharp eyes gazing straight at him.

Jones's face changed. He never thought

that Nora Smith would have such a recording.

Why?

Nora Smith and Asher Hawn were walking to warehouse one, and it was impossible to hear his phone.

Where did Nora Smith get the recording?

Reward

266

Comments

42

17:58 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

14.0%

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Chapter 129 Because Marilyn

Jones beat his hands on both sides of his body and clenched them hard.

He took a deep breath and spoke with a sombre face. "Why should I do this boring appraisal?"

"Why, don't you dare?" Nora Smith raised her lips. She assumed that Jones would not dare to do the appraisal.

"Hehe." Jones laughed a few times. "This recording, which I don't know, doesn't mean anything at all!"

"It doesn't mean anything? If the voice in the recording is not you, why don't you dare to do voiceprint identification?" Nora Smith spoke with a somewhat sarcastic tone. "Can I understand that you have a guilty conscience?"

In the face of a series of questions from Nora Smith, Jones answered irrelevant questions. "Nora, your words are pure slander. As the head of The Hawn Goup's French branch factory, why should I do this? What good does it do me to tamper with raw materials? As for planting bombs, it is nonsense!"

"Yes, as the head of the French branch of The Hawn Goup, why do you do this?" Nora Smith's beautiful eyebrows frowned and her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly. "You did this because..."

At the same time, a clear and magnetic male voice sounded from a distance, overlapping Nora Smith's voice. "You did this because of Marilyn! Because of love & love!"

Following the sound, Nora Smith looked at the gate of the conference hall.

At the moment of seeing the familiar figure, Nora Smith's heart suddenly relaxed.

It's Asher Hawn!

Asher Hawn, he's finally here!

In everyone's surprised eyes, Asher Hawn stepped into the gate.

His cold features were now somewhat sharp, slender and straight, and exuded the breath of pity, high and cold, as if the gods had fallen from the sky, eclipsing others.

"Asher, Asher is here!"

"Isn't he unconscious? Why did he suddenly wake up?"

"God, really Asher! He's all right!"

The crowd suddenly boiled up, and all eyes were focused on Asher Hawn.

It took a few seconds for someone to react.

What did Asher Hawn mean by that remark just now?

"Marilyn? Love & Love? Isn't this the jewelry company that broke the plagiarism scandal before?"

"What does Jones have to do with love & love?"

"Does this matter have something to do with love-love?"

Everyone talked in succession and looked at Asher Hawn with shocked and curious eyes.

What is the truth behind the twists and turns of Ice and Fire?

Under Asher Hawn's powerful aura, the crowd automatically stepped out of the way, and Asher Hawn walked step by step to Nora Smith's side with steady steps.

He gave Nora Smith a deep look on his side, and his voice was dull and soft, and his mouth was low and heavy. "Nora Smith, I'm coming."

Nora Smith replied with a faint smile, and the tacit understanding between the two people was all in silence.

Jones, on the other hand, looked at Asher Hawn in disbelief.

Wasn't Asher Hawn overwhelmed by the exploded ceiling and dying and unconscious?

At the moment, how can he appear here unharmed!

"Asher Hawn, you, how can you come here!" Jones looked shocked and lost his voice. "Aren't you in the hospital, unconscious?"

"Why, don't you want to see me?" Asher Hawn picked his eyebrows and swept to Jones with cold eyes. "Jones, I brought you a wonderful video. Let's enjoy it together?"

"Video? What video?" Jones's face changed and changed, and the development

of things deviated far from his expected track.

Qian Shan Wanshui, he never counted it, Asher Hawn was fine!

Look at Asher Hawn's bright and energetic appearance now, where is there any dying appearance?

That is to say... Asher Hawn's previous coma was all faked? !

Asher Hawn deliberately pretended to be dizzy in order to let him relax his vigilance, while they secretly collected evidence!

The purpose is in today's press conference, anti-customer-oriented, let him trap himself!

When he realized this, Jones couldn't help sweating in his back and his head went blank.

He is so careless!

I was fooled by Asher Hawn and Nora Smith!

Asher Hawn made a slight gesture with his eyes, and Clark immediately got the message. He controlled the remote control and played a video on the big screen in the conference hall.

The background of the video is in a room of a high-end hotel in France.

In the middle of the room, there is a man and a woman lying on a big mercury bed.

The man is undoubtedly Jones, while the woman ... is Marilyn, the chief designer of Love & Love.

Two people tightly entangled together, after some lingering, Marilyn posed to open the mouth, "Dear, do you love me?"

"Of course." Jones's eyes sparkled with deep lust.

"Then can you prove your love to me?"
Marilyn's soft hands, like water snakes,
circled Jones's neck.

Jones nodded. "How can I prove it? I
would do anything for you!"

"Really? Are you really willing to do
anything for me?" Marilyn's eyes were silky.

"Of course." Jones hugged Marilyn. "If
you will marry me."

"Yes, but only if you agree to my
request." Marilyn eyes light a cold, "before
plagiarized that thing, you should know?"

Jones stared blankly for a moment. "Did
you say 'Ice and Fire'?"

Marilyn bit her lip. "That's right! Nora
Smith is a bitch, which makes me lose face!
It's Nora Smith and Asher Hawn who are to
blame for the ruin of the career I worked so
hard to build for many years!"

At the thought of falling from the altar

and changing from a well-known designer to a plagiarist, Marilyn was angry.

If it weren't for Nora Smith and Asher Hawn, how could she end up like this!

She must repay this revenge!

She wants to give it back to Nora Smith and Asher Hawn thousands of times, so that they can't be doomed!

Jones was silent for a moment, then spoke firmly. "Marilyn, you should know my feelings for you very well. If you can speak like this, you say, what do you need me to do?"

Marilyn's eyes flashed with a bit of malice, and she gnashed her teeth and said, "I want Nora Smith's' Ice and Fire'project to fail! I want her to be discredited and defeated!"

"This is easy." Jones hugged Marilyn tightly and said firmly, "If I do something, it

will make the quality of 'Ice and Fire' have fatal problems, and I will make sure to satisfy you then!"

"My dear, as long as this is done, I will promise to marry you!" Marilyn nodded with satisfaction and kissed Jones. Then came the indescribable scene.

Clark quickly picked up the remote control and pressed the switch to turn off the video.

Asher Hawn's cold eyes narrowed slightly, and his sharp and cold eyes looked straight at Jones. "Jones, what do you have to explain it?"

Reward

266

Comments

48

13:00 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

14.1%

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Chapter 130 Pick Up Hot Chicks 72

Strategies

In the face of Asher Hawn's harsh questioning, Jones's face was very ugly, his face was green and white, and his head seemed to be down.

Why does Asher Hawn have this video?

If he can find reasons not to admit the recording just now, he can't explain this video at all!

Because in the video, it is clearly him and Marilyn!

The eyes of the masses are sharp. After watching this video, everyone will probably understand what is going on.

"I didn't expect Jones to be the mole."

"For one's own selfish desires, ignoring the interests of consumers, and even

planning an explosion, it is simply too inhuman!"

"Marilyn is not a thing. Plagiarism doesn't count. She also instructed Jones to do such a thing to frame The Hawn Goup!"

The abuse and accusation were overwhelming. Jones wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and opened his mouth in despair. "False, this is all false! You framed me!"

"Fake?" Nora Smith's eyes flashed a sharp edge. "You mean my recordings and Asher Hawn's videos are fake? Unfortunately, these are all true! I believe everyone can tell the truth from the truth."

"In addition to these physical evidences, there are witnesses." Asher Hawn's eyes narrowed slightly and he looked at Clark.

Clark sank to the door of the conference hall. "Bring it up!"

Soon, several bodyguards came in with a short woman.

Jones turned pale when he saw the woman.

It's over, it's completely over!

Some reporters recognized this woman, an online wanted criminal named Shan Fangfang, who was good at making bombs and was related to several previous terrorist attacks.

Asher Hawn's face was cold and indifferent, and he looked at the unilateral side coldly. "You said, what does the explosion of The Hawn Goup No.1 warehouse have to do with you?"

One side is keen on explosives manufacturing, and has been hiding in the mountains after several terrorist attacks.

In order to please Marilyn and get rid of Asher Hawn and Nora Smith, Jones tried his

best to find a single party, bought her with money, and let her make a bomb and put it in Warehouse One, which took the opportunity to detonate.

This time, Clark took a lot of effort to find a single party in the mountain forest and let the bodyguard bring her over.

The unilateral party knew that the general trend was gone, but it also simply admitted that "I detonated the No.1 warehouse."

"Why did you do that?" Asher Hawn's voice grew colder.

One side said with some carelessness, "Someone gave me 10 million to do this."

"So, who told you to do this?" Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows are tight, his thin lips are slightly open, and his whole body exudes cold breath.

Unilateral party couldn't help shaking

all over, stretched out his hand and pointed to Jones. "That's him!"

"Don't talk nonsense, I don't know you!" Jones's forehead could not help but seep a bean-sized cold sweat. Now, he had no choice but to refuse to admit it.

"Don't know? I have already asked people to find out. A week ago, your account put forward 10 million, and this 10 million is what you gave to one party!" Asher Hawn's cold eyes faintly swept Joneses.

Nora Smith stepped forward and said righteously, "There are all kinds of witnesses and physical evidence, Jones. You can't deny it. We will give all this evidence to the police. Jones, just wait for the law to punish you!"

The police received a notice from Asher Hawn and soon came to take Difangfang and Joneses away.

Asher Hawn's cold eyes looked around the conference hall, cleared his throat, and opened his mouth in a heavy voice. "I believe everyone knows that this' Ice and Fire'incident was maliciously planned by Love & Love, and Jones is behind it. We The Hawn Goup will take it as a warning and will never have such an incident again!"

Thunderous applause sounded, and Nora Smith looked sideways at Asher Hawn, his eyes opposite each other, and now silence is better than sound.

The storm finally passed, and Nora Smith breathed a slight sigh of relief.

On the Internet, the negative news about The Hawn Goup immediately disappeared without a trace.

On the contrary, they are all accusations of love-love and worship of Asher Hawn and Nora Smith.

"Love & love is shameless, support The Hawn Goup!"

"Jones deserved it, and Marilyn copied the dog and got out of the jewelry industry!"

"Huo Nanshen is so handsome, and Nora Smith's little sister is so beautiful. The two are simply a match made in heaven, too well matched!"

"Unconditional support for Huo Nan Shen & Shu Mei Mei CP!"

Looking at the overwhelming comments, Nora Smith's lips slightly invisible Yang Yang.

Is she and Asher Hawn... really a good match?

"What are you looking at?" Lying in the big bed of the hotel, Nora Smith was brushing his mobile phone when suddenly Asher Hawn's mellow and magnetic voice came from behind him.

Why did Asher Hawn suddenly come over?

Nora Smith was busy locking the screen of his mobile phone. "I didn't see anything."

"Really?" Asher Hawn squinted at Nora Smith's mobile phone screen out of the corner of his eye and sat down beside Nora Smith, his eyes burning. "Do you want to meet the requirements of Everbright netizens?"

Nora Smith was dazed. "What?"

"So many people stand on our cp, you don't want to disappoint them, do you?" Asher Hawn hooked his lips and looked at Nora Smith with a smile.

Nora Smith: ...

This man's face is thicker than the city wall!

After thinking about it, she said, "I will seriously consider it and give you an

answer in two months."

Asher Hawn raised his eyebrows, nodded slightly, and whispered in Nora Smith's ear, "Don't keep me waiting too long."

His warm breath tickled Nora Smith.

His face turned slightly red, and Nora Smith quickly changed the subject. "When will we go back?"

"In a few days." Asher Hawn said with a faint look.

"Don't you need to get back to the company as soon as possible?" Nora Smith sipped his lips.

Asher Hawn smiled. "Let Clark go back and deal with it first. I haven't recovered from my injury. Take a few days off before leaving."

"Well..."

Nora Smith was slightly surprised that

Asher Hawn, a workaholic, would want to have a rest.

Nora Smith looked at the time. It was late, but Asher Hawn didn't mean to leave.

She cleared her throat and gave the marching order. "Asher Hawn, I want to rest. Go back to your room."

Asher Hawn's eyes dimmed, and the woman couldn't wait to kick him out?

Nora Smith pushed Asher Hawn to the door of the room, and Asher Hawn gave her a faint look. "See you tomorrow."

Clark was at the gate, with a somewhat teasing smile, watching Asher Hawn being pushed out of the room by Nora Smith.

Asher Hawn pushed the door and stepped into his room. The room, with a blank face, asked, "What is it?"

Clark smiled and handed Asher Hawn a book. "President, this book is suitable for

you."

"What is this?" Asher Hawn's cool eyes fell on the cover.

I saw the above characters, and suddenly came into view: "72 plans in pick up hot chicks".

Reward

266

Comments

54

13:02 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

14,7%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 131 Testing Fate

72 in pick up hot chicks?

What the hell?

Asher Hawn glanced coldly at Clark, his thin lips slightly lifted, and his tone was very disdainful. "Boring!"

The big hand with distinct bones took the book from Clark.

Clark followed Asher Hawn and said respectfully, "President, I will go back to A City tomorrow."

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded faintly. "Contact me at any time if you have something."

Asher Hawn is very relieved to do things in Clark.

These days, Clark went back to look at the company, and he only needed to

command remotely.

After Clark left, Asher Hawn sat down on the sofa, leaning back slightly on the cushion, his legs folded at will, holding the book "Pick Up Hot Chicks 72 Plans" given to him by Clark in his hand, and looked through it carefully.

That night, Nora Smith rarely had a good sleep.

When I woke up the next day, it was already late in the morning.

After washing up, Nora Smith is going to go shopping with Nana. She has been in Paris for several days and has been busy with "ice and fire", so she has no time to meet Nana.

It's rare to be free today. Just ask Nana to go shopping.

Just opened the door of the room, but I saw Asher Hawn's slender and straight

body standing at the door.

"Asher Hawn, why are you here?" Nora Smith was slightly surprised.

Asher Hawn smiled faintly. "I'm waiting for you."

"Wait for me?" Nora Smith was surprised. "What are you waiting for me for?"

Asher Hawn, what's the matter?

"Let's go out for a stroll today." Asher Hawn tone, with a bit of overbearing, can not be refused.

Nora Smith frowned. "Aren't you hurt and want to rest?"

In the explosion that day, Asher Hawn risked his life to protect her.

Although the coma and serious injury were faked, his shoulder was hit by the ceiling and injured.

Asher Hawn hooked his lips. "It's just a

body standing at the door.

"Asher Hawn, why are you here?" Nora Smith was slightly surprised.

Asher Hawn smiled faintly. "I'm waiting for you."

"Wait for me?" Nora Smith was surprised. "What are you waiting for me for?"

Asher Hawn, what's the matter?

"Let's go out for a stroll today." Asher Hawn tone, with a bit of overbearing, can not be refused.

Nora Smith frowned. "Aren't you hurt and want to rest?"

In the explosion that day, Asher Hawn risked his life to protect her.

Although the coma and serious injury were faked, his shoulder was hit by the ceiling and injured.

Asher Hawn hooked his lips. "It's just a

minor injury."

Say that finish, Asher Hawn threw himself to take Nora Smith's hand, "Let's go!"

Sitting in the car, Nora Smith was speechless and could only send a text message to tell Nana, "Something happened temporarily, and the appointment was cancelled."

Soon, Nana returned the text message with gossip, "What is it? Are you with Asher Hawn?"

Nora Smith replied, "Sort of."

Nana ridiculed, "Pay more attention to color than friends."

Nora Smith curled her lips and was about to reply to Nana when she heard Asher Hawn say in her ear, "Here we are."

Nora Smith looked up out of the window. Not far away was the Eiffel Tower.

"Get out of the car." Asher Hawn helped

Nora Smith open the car door and said very gentlemanly.

The two men walked along the Seine River and along the river.

The riverside is lined with trees and picturesque scenery.

Parks are dotted with green spaces. From a distance, dozens of iron bridges are horizontally framed on the river, adding some exotic customs to the Seine River.

Nora Smith has visited here before, but he has never felt the scenery is so beautiful as it is today.

"Sir, buy a rose for your girlfriend." Just then, an oriental girl carrying a big basket of red roses said to Asher Hawn in Chinese.

Girlfriend these three words, please Asher Hawn.

"I'll take it all." Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows picked lightly, and

his slender big hands took out a stack of money from his wallet and handed it to the little girl. "Keep the change."

The little girl was very happy and looked at Nora Smith with some envy. "Little sister, your boyfriend is so kind to you, so happy!"

Nora Smith was speechless. "He is not my boyfriend."

When Asher Hawn heard this, he frowned slightly and spoke faintly. "Well, it's not a boyfriend, it's a fiance."

Nora Smith: ...

"Little sister, it's enviable to have a fiance who dotes on you so much!" When the little girl finished speaking, she took the money and left happily.

Asher Hawn held roses in his hand and looked at Nora Smith with deep eyes. "Here you are."

Nora Smith shook his head. "I don't want it."

"You don't like it?" Asher Hawn opened his mouth a little stuffy. "Didn't you say that girls like roses?"

That's what was said in yesterday's book "Pick Up Hot Chicks 72 Plans".

The first move to pursue girls is to send flowers.

It doesn't seem to work for Nora Smith, and it's a bad start?

Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows. "It's not appropriate for you to send me roses."

She hasn't figured out the answer yet. Before that, she doesn't want to accept roses from Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn nodded slightly, her thin lips pressed to Nora Smith's ear, and her deep voice was as sweet as a cello, with a somewhat charming dull voice. "Nora

Smith, didn't I say I was after you?"

Nora Smith's heart beat faster. She took a deep breath and looked up at Asher Hawn's deep eyes. "Asher Hawn, why don't we play a game?"

Asher Hawn stunned, subconsciously asked, "What game?"

"Test our fate." Said Nora Smith, sipping his lips.

Asher Hawn became interested and faintly uttered a monosyllabic character, "Hmm?"

"You go that way, I go in the opposite direction. If we can all meet in this way, it shows that we are destined." Nora Smith explained.

Asher Hawn thought for a moment, then nodded. "OK."

"You go first." Afraid of Asher Hawn cheating, Nora Smith pointed ahead.

Asher Hawn took a deep look at Nora Smith. "I will prove that we are predestined friends."

See Asher Hawn that tall and straight back in her line of sight gradually far away, Nora Smith's mood, some chaos.

She didn't know what her feelings for Asher Hawn were.

Are you excited? There seems to be a little.

Do you like it? There seems to be a little.

But is this feeling love?

Nora Smith himself couldn't tell.

All she knew was that she had never felt this way about anyone before Asher Hawn.

However, Nora Smith also knew that there was another girl in Asher Hawn's heart-Mia.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that Asher Hawn only regarded her as Mia's body double, and he was afraid that she would pursue her only because of Mia.

Should she accept his pursuit?

After taking a few deep breaths, Nora Smith drove away these inexplicable emotions and strolled aimlessly through the streets of Paris.

At sunset and dusk, Nora Smith had not yet met Asher Hawn.

So... between the two of them, is there really no fate?

With a self-deprecating smile and a somewhat astringent feeling, Nora Smith was about to take a taxi back to the hotel when an amusement park not far away attracted her attention.

Why is this amusement park so familiar?

She seems to have been here before.

Hazy fragments flashed in Nora Smith's mind, and it seemed that Mom and Dad had brought her with them.

Nora Smith rubbed his temples, trying to remember something, but he couldn't remember anything.

Since she can remember, she has lived with her grandfather.

Childhood memories are very vague.

It's like something important has been erased.

What exactly is it?

Nora Smith doesn't know.

Reward

266

Comments

51

13:09 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

14,3%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 132 Who Will You Choose

At the age of twelve, Nora Smith had a serious illness and narrowly escaped death. After she recovered from the illness, she couldn't remember many things before that.

Grandpa told Nora Smith that both his parents died when he was very young.

Over the years, Nora Smith's impression of his parents was almost zero.

Every time she wants to recall her childhood, Nora Smith has a splitting headache, so most of the time, Nora Smith deliberately doesn't think about it.

But why at this moment, in her mind, a family of three went to the playground to play?

So real.

Nora Smith's legs couldn't help walking

towards the playground.

Standing at the gate, Nora Smith looked tightly into the playground, trying to remember something. The dazed fragments in her mind flashed by, and her head began to hurt again.

Nora Smith is a little depressed. Why can't she remember anything?

Even the appearance of Mom and Dad can't remember at all.

The night is getting deeper and deeper.

Neon lights change colors, casting colorful lights on the street.

It's still clear during the day, but now it's drizzling.

Nora Smith couldn't help shivering when the cool wind came.

Suddenly, a big black umbrella stood on Nora Smith's head to shelter her from the wind and rain.

Nora Smith looked back in some astonishment, and what caught her eye was a tall and familiar figure.

"Asher Hawn, why are you?" Nora Smith looked at the man in front of him in surprise, and there was an inexplicable feeling of throbbing, which bred in his heart.

Under the dim light, Asher Hawn wore a smoky gray suit, which showed his perfect figure incisively and vividly.

His eyes, as deep as a vast sea, fell tightly on Nora Smith's face.

Sexy thin lips rose slightly with a faint radian, and Asher Hawn's mellow and beautiful voice like cello played sounded in Nora Smith's ears. "You said to test our fate. Now that we have met again, can it prove that we are very destined?"

Nora Smith's heart couldn't help

beating half a beat slowly.

In the vast sea of people and huge cities, she and Asher Hawn really met again.

Is it really destined to be predestined friends between her and him?

Asher Hawn took off his suit jacket and carefully draped it over Nora Smith's body, his thin lips slightly lifted. "Why is a person standing at the door of the amusement park silly?"

Asher Hawn's suit coat still has his body temperature, and Nora Smith's heart warms up. "I'm thinking about my parents."

"Your parents? Are they in C City now?" Asher Hawn asked faintly.

Nora Smith is from the country of C city, so her parents should be in the country at the moment.

Nora Smith's eyes dimmed and his tone was somewhat sad. "They are no longer

alive."

"I'm sorry." Asher Hawn hurriedly apologized, looking at Nora Smith's eyes, a little more distressed.

"Actually, I don't know what my parents look like. Listen to my grandfather, when I was very young, they died in an accident." Nora Smith sighed faintly.

"My father also died when I was fifteen." Asher Hawn said with empathy.

Nora Smith nodded. "I miss them very much."

Asher Hawn suddenly took Nora Smith's hand and led her through the amusement park gate. "I'll show you them."

"To whom?" Nora Smith was confused, but involuntarily followed Asher Hawn and walked to the amusement park.

I don't know when the light rain stopped.

Asher Hawn took Nora Smith and stopped beside the Ferris wheel.

"I'm afraid of heights." Nora Smith looked at the Ferris wheel towering in front of him and shrank his neck.

"With me, don't be afraid." Asher Hawn smiled faintly and reached out and picked Nora Smith up.

"Ah..." A cry of exclamation, Nora Smith has not yet reacted, the whole person has already taken off, was carried into the Ferris wheel by Asher Hawn.

"What are you doing?" Nora Smith is somewhat covered. What does this man want?

"Look over there." Asher Hawn's long hands pointed to the sky. "See those two biggest and twinkling stars over there?"

Nora Smith looked suspiciously in the direction Asher Hawn pointed out.

In the boundless night sky, there are two bright stars flashing faintly.

"In fact, your parents never left, they just went to the sky. In another place, silently watch you and care about you." Asher Hawn said in a low mouth.

"Is it?" Even knowing that this was just Asher Hawn's words to comfort her, Nora Smith's heart was touched.

Shu Qing smiled and looked back and almost hit Asher Hawn's handsome face.

His three-dimensional features are like the masterpiece of God's uncanny workmanship, and his deep and burning eyes are watching her tightly.

In the narrow space of the Ferris wheel, the two were so close that Nora Smith could even clearly hear Asher Hawn breathing.

The heart beat slightly faster, and Nora Smith stopped looking and looked up out of

the window.

When the Ferris wheel reaches the highest point, is it the closest time for her to her parents?

The Ferris wheel rises slowly and then rises again.

The man beside her made her feel at ease inexplicably.

At this moment, Nora Smith seemed to be afraid of heights and forgot everything. Only the twinkling stars in the night sky were in her eyes.

When the Ferris wheel rose to the top, the man beside Nora Smith suddenly leaned down slightly, bowed his head and gave her a kiss like dragonfly water on the cheek.

On his cheeks, the burning temperature of Asher Hawn's lip came, as if there was an electric shock, and it rushed all over Nora Smith.

"Do you know Nora Smith? The top of the Ferris wheel is the closest place to happiness. If lovers kiss at the top, they will never be separated for generations." Asher Hawn has a shallow smile on her sexy lips, with incomparable charm. "Just like we are now."

Nora Smith's face suddenly became hot.

"We don't seem to be lovers yet." After taking a few deep breaths, Nora Smith said faintly.

"I will wait for your answer. I hope you don't keep me waiting too long." Asher Hawn opened his mouth in a faint tone, and Nora Smith's little hand was attached to his warm palm.

Nora Smith's heart, like a fawn, banged almost to his throat.

She closed her eyes, opened them again, and looked at the eyes of the man beside

her. "If one day, Mia came back, who would you choose between her and me?"

Nora Smith knew that at this moment, she shouldn't have asked such a bad question.

However, she just couldn't help it.

She cares about Mia's existence, Asher Hawn's deep affection for Mia, and is even more afraid that she is just Mia's body double.

Reward

266

Comments

51

13:06 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

14.4%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 133 A friend is above a lover.

Asher Hawn was silent.

He hung his eyes and played with the umbrella in his hand with a blank face.

His silence is the best answer.

Nora Smith's heart began to sink a little bit, and the bitter taste spread densely.

Narrow space, silent and awkward atmosphere.

The Ferris wheel began to descend slowly.

At the point of stopping, Asher Hawn suddenly raised his eyes.

His eyes were as deep as night, and he said to Nora Smith seriously, "Mia is a thing of the past. Now, now, the woman I want to spend my life with is you."

His voice, like the sounds of nature,

came to Nora Smith's ears.

Nora Smith's heart couldn't help beating wildly.

She pursed her lips and seemed to open her mouth inadvertently. "Really?"

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded faintly, and his tone was slightly invisible with some expectation. "So... can you reveal the answer in advance?"

"You can't." Nora Smith some proud and charming Yang Yang lips, smiling at the man beside him, "said two months is two months."

Some of the answers Asher Hawn gave her just now were beyond Nora Smith's expectation.

Although this is the answer she wants to hear, is he telling the truth?

Can he really put Mia down?

That's Asher Hawn's obsession for so

many years.

Nora Smith has some doubts, but a little joy is sprouting in his heart.

Perhaps, giving each other a little more time and getting to know him a little more, she can see clearly what he loves in his heart, whether it is Mia or not.

Asher Hawn gave a helpless chuckle.
"OK."

Coming down from the Ferris wheel, they walked side by side on the road of the amusement park.

Night, very quiet.

The street lamp shows the long shadow of two people, looking like the years are quiet.

Now, what is the relationship between them?

Nora Smith thought carefully with his head sideways.

Perhaps it is above friends, but lovers are not full.

"It's late, let's go back." After walking all day, Nora Smith felt a little tired.

They returned to the hotel, just into the hall, suddenly a woman in a rose dress straight towards Asher Hawn, "Asher, are you all right?"

Nora Smith looked up and frowned slightly.

Brittany Sherry?

When did she come to Paris?

Asher Hawn looked at Brittany Sherry with a blank face and said faintly, "How are you?"

"Asher, you have no idea how worried I am about you these days." Brittany Sherry eyes light fiery staring at Asher Hawn, "See you are fine, I am relieved."

Seeing Brittany Sherry's unabashed

love for Asher Hawn in his eyes, Nora Smith stepped forward, took Asher Hawn's arm, and raised a sarcastic smile at the corners of his mouth. "My fiance has something to do with you."

"I also care about Asher." Brittany Sherry gave Nora Smith a hard stare, and his heart was full of unwillingness.

Why can Nora Smith, a hillbilly, be so close to Asher Hawn!

"Asher Hawn, let's go." Nora Smith didn't want to pay any more attention to Brittany Sherry, so he pulled Asher Hawn onto the elevator.

Brittany Sherry followed Asher Hawn and Nora Smith all the time and saw them enter two rooms.

Brittany Sherry's eyes flashed.

It seems that Asher Hawn doesn't like Nora Smith much either. Otherwise, how

can they live in two rooms?

Nora Smith must be stalking Asher
Hawn.

Isn't this hillbilly just a little beautiful? I
knew shameless seducing men.

Compared with her Brittany Sherry, it's
far worse!

Nora Smith went back to his room and
took a comfortable hot bath.

The mist was in the bathroom, and
Asher Hawn's words inexplicably appeared
in Nora Smith's mind.

"Now, now, the woman I want to spend
my whole life with is you."

Nora Smith's good-looking lips rose
slightly. She put on her pajamas, and her
eyes fell on Asher Hawn's suit.

Nora Smith wants to return the suit to
Asher Hawn.

Just opened the door of the hotel,

suddenly came Brittany Sherry's charming and shy voice, "Asher, this time I came to talk about the cooperation plan between the Sherry Group and The Hawn Goup."

Brittany Sherry had been pestering her brother to work in The Hawn Goup, but there was no reply for a long time.

Asher Hawn went to France with Nora Smith, and Brittany Sherry couldn't help it. He secretly took Xu Muyang's cooperation plan and went to Paris to find Asher Hawn under the pretext of talking about cooperation.

Through the crack of the door, Nora Smith saw Brittany Sherry wearing a pink skirt with a low collar and suspenders. The spring scenery on her chest was looming, her hair was baggy on her shoulders, and her face was exquisitely dressed.

"Really?" Asher Hawn faintly hooked

his lips.

"Of course, I have even brought the plan. I wonder if you have time tonight. We can discuss it together." Brittany Sherry said, looking at Asher Hawn with all kinds of amorous feelings.

Asher Hawn leaned against the door frame, his sharp eyes narrowed slightly, and out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Nora Smith, who looked unhappy at the door of the next room.

He couldn't help but raise his lips and smiled faintly.

Brittany Sherry misunderstood.

She thought Asher Hawn was smiling at her.

Looking at the handsome and elegant man in front of him, Brittany Sherry's heart beat wildly.

She knew she was dressed so

beautifully tonight that Asher Hawn would like it.

As long as she strikes while the iron is hot and works harder, isn't Asher Hawn easy?

Surprised, Brittany Sherry stepped forward and wanted to lean on Asher Hawn. "Asher, why don't we go to your room and have a good talk..."

Without saying a word, Asher Hawn gave way, and Brittany Sherry stood unsteadily and suddenly fell to the ground.

Nora Smith couldn't help laughing with a snort.

She took Asher Hawn's clothes and stepped over, looking down at Brittany Sherry, who was in a mess. "Why does Brittany like to lie prone on the ground?"

"Nora Smith, you!" As soon as he looked up, Brittany Sherry saw Nora Smith's face

mocking, and his face changed.

She got up from the ground and stared at Nora Smith angrily.

"Asher, you left your clothes in my room just now." Nora Smith deliberately affectionate said to Asher Hawn, the tone with a bit of shyness and charming, let a person imagine.

Asher Hawn left his clothes in Nora Smith's room. What the hell did they do?

Brittany Sherry was unwilling and jealous. Why didn't Asher Hawn even look at her? What was she inferior to Nora Smith?

It happened that Asher Hawn took Nora Smith's hand gently in front of her, and they went directly into Asher Hawn's room.

"Asher, that plan..."

Brittany Sherry was unwilling to open his mouth. Before he finished speaking, the

Chapter 133 A friend is above a lover.

door closed with a bang.

Hands on both sides of the body
clenched fists tightly, and Brittany Sherry's
eyes flashed a touch of yin.

Nora Smith, you bitch!

I will definitely not let you go!

Reward

266

Comments

40

13:07 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

14.5%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 134 Never Want to See You Again

As soon as he entered the room, Nora Smith shook off Asher Hawn's hand angrily. "Brittany Sherry, what's she doing looking for you so late?"

"Didn't you see it all?" Asher Hawn gave a chuckle.

"In the middle of the night, are you lonely men and women discussing cooperation cases together?" Nora Smith's tone, inexplicably some acid.

Brittany Sherry's thoughts on Asher Hawn and Si Mazhao's heart are well known.

Even though Asher Hawn had just ignored Brittany Sherry, Brittany Sherry felt a little uncomfortable seeing Nora Smith try

so hard to seduce him.

"Nora Smith, are you jealous?" Asher Hawn sat down gracefully on the sofa and looked at Nora Smith with a smile.

"You are jealous!" Nora Smith threw his suit to Asher Hawn angrily. "Give it back."

With that, Nora Smith left without looking back.

The next second, a big hand around her waist buckled her.

Asher Hawn exerted a little effort, but Nora Smith was unprepared, and his feet were unstable, and the whole person fell into Asher Hawn's arms.

When his head hit his hard chest, Nora Smith sniffed. "You let go of me."

Smelling the faint fragrance of Nora Smith, so familiar, with fatal temptation, Asher Hawn breathed tightly.

He put his hands tightly around Nora

Smith's waist and pressed her body against himself.

Wrapped tightly by his mature male Colmont, Nora Smith's body suddenly stiffened.

She gasped, twisted her eyebrows and said, "Asher Hawn, what are you doing... ah!"

Before the words were finished, they were all blocked back into Asher Hawn's mouth by her sexy thin lips.

Asher Hawn's eyes, flashing a flame, he did not hesitate to plug the woman's lips in his arms.

Nora Smith struggled, but it seemed to arouse men's desire to conquer.

His kiss, warm and lingering, Nora Smith gradually some fall, no longer struggling.

The cooperation of the girl in her arms

surprised Asher Hawn and couldn't help wanting more.

Overwhelming kisses fall, and a kind of crazy feelings gradually breed.

The temperature of the room gradually rises, and then rises...

The girl in her arms was so soft and moving, and the girl in her memory gradually overlapped. Asher Hawn blurted out in a dull voice, "Mia..."

Mia? ? ?

Nora Smith suddenly woke up. She pushed Asher Hawn away and slapped Asher Hawn hard.

With a bang, the temperature in the room, which was still hot just now, suddenly dropped to zero.

The good mood of the day was gone. Nora Smith's chest fluctuated violently and his pretty face was as cold as frost. "Asher

Hawn, don't go too far!"

The pain on his face came, and Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows frowned.

"From beginning to end, you took me as body double in Mia!" Nora Smith stood up in a cold tone. "What you said on the Ferris wheel today is all false! The person you love is Mia at all, and the woman you want to spend your life with is Mia! Only now that you can't find her, you regard me as a body double?"

"I tell you Asher Hawn, I don't bother to do body double in Nora Smith. Don't you want an answer? I tell you now, the answer is..."

Before Nora Smith could say "no", Asher Hawn interrupted her in a heavy tone. "Nora Smith, that's not true."

"No, what is it?" Nora Smith's lips raised a sarcastic smile.

She was not a fool, and in that situation Asher Hawn blurted out Mia, which had explained it all.

Asher Hawn rolled the Adam's apple and didn't know how to explain it.

Nora Smith made him feel so much like Mia that just now, he thought Nora Smith was Mia, so he blurted out and called her Mia.

But in Nora Smith's view, he regarded her as Mia's body double.

In fact, this is not the case.

"There's nothing to say, isn't there? Asher Hawn, I don't want to see you again!" Say this sentence coldly, Nora Smith turned and left decisively.

Heart, just like being splashed with a cup of sulfuric acid, hurts badly.

She was so stupid that she almost believed the nonsense Asher Hawn told her

on the Ferris wheel.

Fortunately, it's not deep yet.

It's not too late to get out in time and make up for it.

...

Brittany Sherry unwilling to watch Nora Smith and Asher Hawn into Asher Hawn's room, brain fill two people sex scene, angry, angry face is almost deformed.

She must get rid of Nora Smith, a shameless hillbilly!

Asher Hawn, it's her Brittany Sherry!

After waiting for a while, Brittany Sherry was unwilling to walk to his room.

Just walked to the elevator, I suddenly saw a familiar figure coming out of the innermost room.

Annie?

She went back to France?

Brittany Sherry paused and looked

curiously.

I saw Annie wearing a white skirt, almost transparent, with a French old man in his arm.

Brittany Sherry knew the old man, who seemed to be a famous director named Yue Se.

Annie can't wait to post the old man. "Dear, people are sincere to you. You must give me the role of female No.1."

Yue Se pinched Annie flirtatiously. "You performed well tonight. However... there are many actors who want to be female number one, and you know that your reputation is not very good recently..."

"I was framed!" Annie bit his lip and looked wronged.

It's Nora Smith's fault!

As a result, she was caught and raped by the media on the spot, and her private

life was reported to be disorderly, which made her reputation as a jade girl, which was finally shaped by Bruce's superior position, plummet.

As a result, many filmmakers and directors have terminated their contracts with her, and now they can't get the play at all. They can only fight for their roles by selling their hue and sleeping with the director.

But even a third-rate director like Yue Se, she tried her best and didn't let go and agreed to let her play the female number one.

"I believe it's useless for you to be framed. The audience doesn't believe it." Yue Se spread his hands. "Why don't you give me some more time? I'll call you tomorrow night and have a good talk?"

"All right." Annie was helpless. Of

course, she understood what Yue Se, an old goat, meant.

Only now, John is her only lifeline, and she can only hold on firmly.

"Wait for you tomorrow night." John gave Annie a flirtatious look and closed the door.

Annie's face sank, rubbed the spot where John had just tossed him, and turned to leave.

After a few steps, I suddenly heard a woman's voice, "Annie, long time no see."

Annie looked up and saw Brittany Sherry standing in front of her.

"Brittany?" Annie was surprised.

Brittany Sherry looked Annie up and down and saw that under her thin veil, she was vaguely visible as black and blue.

I have long heard that Yue Se is a big pervert, but I didn't expect Annie to go

offline so much.

It seems that she is also at the end of the road.

And Annie has this end, and Nora Smith can't get rid of it.

Brittany Sherry smiled with some pride in her heart. She was worried about what to do with Nora Smith. Didn't someone send pillows just after dozing off?

Reward

266

Comments

52

13:09 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

14.6%

Activate Windows
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

Chapter 135 You actually care about him

"What's the matter with you, Annie?"
Asked Brittany Sherry, pretending to be
concerned.

Annie was embarrassed and pulled her
skirt, but she couldn't stop anything. She
could only smile in embarrassment. "I
accidentally fell."

"Oh, well." Brittany Sherry didn't spot it
either. He opened his mouth with a false
kindness. "Why don't you go to my room? I
have ointment there. It's not good if you
leave scars on the bruises you fell."

"Then trouble Brittany." Annie nodded.
She was tortured by Joseph, and now she
felt like a falling apart. She just wanted to
have a rest.

Brittany Sherry took Annie into her room and brought Annie the ointment.

"Thank you." There was a touch of emotion in Annie's heart.

"How are things with you and Bruce?" Brittany Sherry asked knowingly.

On hearing Bruce, Annie's eyes dimmed instantly.

"We broke up." Annie's tone, with a bit of sadness and unwilling.

"Why did you break up? Because of what happened at the party that day?" Brittany Sherry seemed to mention it inadvertently.

Annie bit his lip. "It's all Nora Smith! It's all because of Nora Smith!"

The glass of red wine at the party was obviously meant for Nora Smith to drink, but Nora Smith pretended to drink it to deceive her, poured all the wine into her

mouth, and made her look ugly in front of everyone!

If it weren't for Nora Smith, how could Bruce have broken up with her, and how could she now be reduced to sleeping with Yue Se to get a role?

Brittany Sherry suddenly realized, "It turned out that all the things on that day were caused by Nora Smith."

"Yes, that's her!" At the mention of Nora Smith, Annie gnashed his teeth with hate.

"What does Nora Smith have? What else does she know besides seducing men?" Brittany Sherry squinted. "In fact, if you want Bruce to change his mind, it is very simple."

"Brittany, what can you do to get Bruce back?" Hearing this, Annie asked eagerly.

Bruce is willing to give anything if she can change her mind!

Brittany Sherry smiled and said, "Bruce broke up with you, and Nora Smith probably poured ecstasy soup. As long as Bruce can see Nora Smith's true face clearly and let her admit that she set you up that day, can't she?"

"How can Nora Smith admit it!" Annie said indignantly.

Brittany Sherry stepped forward and whispered in Annie's ear for a while.

Annie smiled. "This time, let Nora Smith come to a bad end!"

...

Night, deep.

Nora Smith lay awake in bed.

In my mind, Asher Hawn's affectionate words to her on the Ferris wheel flashed alternately, and the two words that he blurted out when he was in Asher Hawn's room just now: "Mia".

Her heart was in a mess, as if there was a mess, and she couldn't sort it out.

Nora Smith jerked up and called Nana. "Go to the bar with me for a drink!"

Nana was sleeping soundly when he was woken up by Nora Smith's phone. Some of them spoke speechlessly. "Sister, look at what time it is, in the middle of the night. What's wrong with you?"

Nora Smith said in a stuffy way, "in a bad mood."

Nana woke up and asked with concern, "What's the matter?"

"Let's talk about it when we meet."
Nora Smith said faintly.

Nana got up and picked up the car keys. "Send me the address of your hotel and I'll pick you up."

Nora Smith changed his clothes and went out of the room, equaling Na at the

entrance of the hall.

When Annie came out of Brittany Sherry's room and was about to go back, he saw Nora Smith standing at the gate.

She was busy hiding in a corner.

Just now, I heard from Brittany Sherry that Nora Smith and Asher Hawn also stay in this hotel.

What is Nora Smith doing standing alone at the gate so late?

Annie stared at Nora Smith in resentment. Did she go out with other men in the middle of the night without telling Asher Hawn?

Just then, Nana's car pulled up impartially beside Nora Smith. She opened the window and said, "Nora Smith, get in!"

Nora Smith opened the car door and sat in the co-pilot position.

Annie only saw Nora Smith in a white

Maserati, but didn't see the people in the car.

Intuitively, Nora Smith must have had an affair with a man.

Annie hurriedly stopped a taxi. "Help me follow the car in front."

Nana glanced at Nora Smith beside him. "What's the matter with you? Did Asher Hawn make Miss Shu Da angry again?"

"Don't you mention him!" At the word Asher Hawn, Nora Smith's face turned a little ugly.

Nana smiled. It seems that she guessed right again.

Who but Asher Hawn can make Nora Smith so angry?

Nana took Nora Smith to the bar, sat down in a corner and poured her a glass of red wine. "Tell me, Miss Shu Da, why did Asher Hawn make you angry?"

Nora Smith picked up his glass and

gulped it down. "I don't know what to say."

"Hmm?" Nana was puzzled.

Nora Smith poured himself another glass of wine and shook it gently. "Asher Hawn has always loved a girl in his heart."

Nora Smith told Mia briefly about Asher Hawn and Nana.

Nana nodded. "So, you think Asher Hawn regards you as a body double for Mia?"

"Isn't it?" Nora Smith frowned lightly and preoccupied.

"I don't think so." Nana sank his voice and said, "Since Asher Hawn is after you, why do you still struggle so much?"

"I have cleanliness, especially in terms of feelings." Nora Smith light way, "I absolutely do not allow my future half, there is a white moon in the heart."

"Well... what about Julian Spencer? He's

all about you, but don't you despise him?"

Nana disapprovingly skimmed the pie mouth corner. "If Shenjun has a Bai Yueguang in his heart, will you mind?"

Doesn't Nora Smith mind that Asher Hawn loved another girl so much that she actually cares about him?

"Julian Spencer?" Nora Smith was dazed. "We are just friends. Does he have Bai Yueguang and what does it have to do with me?"

"Oh, that's right." Nana pointed out sharply, "Nora Smith, in fact, you have fallen in love with Asher Hawn, otherwise why do you mind that Mia so much?"

"Is that so?" Nora Smith rubbed his temples irritably. "Can you stop talking about him?"

Watching Nora Smith look trapped and unaware of his feelings, Nana smiled low

and changed the subject. "Why don't you go to the charity auction tomorrow night?"

"Go." Nora Smith nodded.

Tomorrow night's charity auction is funded by Leo Studio. Nora Smith didn't plan to attend it, but now she suddenly wants to see it.

Annie followed him to the bar in a taxi, covered his face with the brim of his hat, and looked around for Nora Smith.

It would be wonderful if she could see which man Nora Smith was dating.

Nora Smith has done her so badly that she must give it back to Nora Smith a thousand times!

Reward

266

Comments

41

13:11

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

14.7%

Activate Windows
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Chapter 121 I thought I was going to die

Asher Hawn's handsome face cooled a little when he heard Nora Smith say he was leaving.

Is she leaving because of what his mother said just now, or because ...

"Nora Smith, my mother is such a person. Don't worry about what she says." Asher Hawn suddenly stepped close to Nora Smith and reached out and grabbed Nora Smith by the shoulder.

His eyes were deep, shining with a strange color, and his voice was low and dumb. "You believe me, I will handle my mother's affairs well, and I won't let her embarrass you again."

In the eyes of Asher Hawn's deep eyes,