

## Chapter 136 Charity Auctions

Annie looked around only to find Nora Smith sitting in the corner.

It's just that Nora Smith is not a man, but a woman, who looks familiar.

Annie stared at Nana for a moment, thought about it carefully, and finally remembered that the woman was Nana, the head of Leo Studio.

Before The Hawn Goup fell into a plagiarism storm, Nana came out to testify to Nora Smith and hammered Marilyn to death.

What is the relationship between Nora Smith and Nana?

Didn't you say Nora Smith was just a bumpkin from the countryside? Why are you with Nana?

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Two people are talking and laughing, and they seem to have a good relationship.

Doubtful, Annie quietly sat down near Nora Smith and Nana, vaguely hearing that Nora Smith was going to a charity auction tomorrow.

Charity auction?

With a flash of light in his eyes, Annie quickly sent a text message to Brittany Sherry, "Brittany, Nora Smith will attend the charity auction held by Leo Studio tomorrow."

Brittany Sherry quickly returned the text message: "You get ready."

Nora Smith drank a few glasses of wine and gradually fainted.

Nana pressed Nora Smith's hand holding the glass. "Stop drinking and go to my place to sleep."

"Hmm." Nora Smith rubbed his temples,

and bursts of tiredness came.

Slightly drunk, Nora Smith stood up and walked to the bar door with Nana.

Out of the corner of my eye, I suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Annie?

Nora Smith frowned. Annie appeared in the bar. Is it a coincidence, or...

After a night's rest at Yuna's house, Nora Smith woke up near noon the next day.

Rubbing his eyebrows, Nora Smith saw Nana's message for her.

"I will prepare for the charity dinner first. There is breakfast in the kitchen. Heat it up yourself. I will send you the new product launch plan of Leo Studio next season. I will have a look at it when I have time. See you tonight."

A good sister is caring, and Nora Smith's heart is warm.

After breakfast, Nora Smith carefully read the plan sent to her by Nana and made several suggestions.

Tonight's charity dinner was held in a five-star hotel in France.

As the person in charge of the charity dinner, Nana made full preparations for the hotel early in the morning.

And Nora Smith, after greeting Nana, sat down in an inconspicuous corner.

This charity auction is a public welfare activity organized by Leo Studio, and many upper-class celebrities are invited.

Brittany Sherry asked Xu Muyang to find a way to get an invitation and enter the auction hall.

She looked around the auction hall and saw Nora Smith sitting in the corner, but Asher Hawn was not there.

It seems that Asher Hawn doesn't like

Nora Smith much either, otherwise Nora Smith ran out in the middle of the night last night and is now attending the charity auction alone.

Brittany Sherry's eyes flashed with a touch of malice.

Nora Smith, you have a good night!

At 8 o'clock in the evening, the auction officially started.

The host said in cadence, "Welcome to the charity auction hosted by Lea Studio tonight. Leo will donate all the auction income tonight for charity. Thank you for your support!

Tonight, we will shoot a total of ten items, all of which are donated by Leo Studio, hoping to find someone who is destined for us. "

Applause sounded and the host announced, "The auction is officially

started."

"The first item to be auctioned is a celadon bowl of the Tang Dynasty. Please welcome Miss Etiquette!"

Miss Etiquette walked gracefully to the center of the stage with a delicate tray in her hands. The host uncovered the red cloth on the tray and placed a blue porcelain bowl on it.

"The reserve price of this celadon bowl is 500,000, and the price increase should not be less than 50,000 each time. Friends who like it can start bidding at a higher price!"

Nora Smith looked up at the celadon bowl, which Grandpa had given her to play with before.

There are too many antiques in the home, which can't be piled up. It can be auctioned off to make a contribution to charity, and it can be regarded as the best

use of everything.

Soon, this celadon bowl became famous and sold for 2 million yuan.

The second item for auction is a plush toy cat, which is lifelike.

"This is a stuffed cat. It's cute, isn't it?" The host said, "Don't underestimate it. It comes from the hands of international master Leo, especially the eyes of cats. It is diamond-encrusted and has great collection value."

Someone whispered below, "It turned out to be made by Leo himself, which is really rare."

"That's valuable. I don't know who can shoot it in the end."

This cat was sewn by Nora Smith himself, and Nora Smith liked it very much, so he planned to shoot it back.

The host's voice sounded again. "The

reserve price of this cat is one million, and the price increase should not be less than 100,000 at a time. Now you can start to increase the price."

As the host's voice fell, someone soon put up a placard: "1.2 million!"

"One and a half million!"

"Two million!"

...

The price climbed all the way, and soon reached five million.

"Now the price is five million. Does anyone bid more?" The host's loud voice sounded.

Nora Smith raised his lips, raised his placard and said, "I'll give you ten million."

The voice of the host raised a few minutes. "This lady offered 10 million yuan. Is there anyone else..."

The host's voice did not fall, only to see

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Brittany Sherry holding high the card, "I will give 12 million!"

Brittany Sherry gouged out Nora Smith. In fact, she didn't intend to shoot the cat, but she would grab anything Nora Smith liked!

After receiving Brittany Sherry's provocative eyes, Nora Smith smiled faintly and raised his placard again. "Fifteen million."

Fifteen million!

Brittany Sherry looked at Nora Smith's eyes and took some disdain.

How can Nora Smith, a hillbilly, have so much money, not by seducing men!

This is probably Asher Hawn's money!

Brittany Sherry looked around and didn't see Asher Hawn.

Brittany Sherry got up, walked over to Nora Smith, looked down at her, and

sarcastically said, "Nora Smith, does Asher Hawn know that you spent so much money on a cat?"

Nora Smith looked at Brittany Sherry like an idiot. "Does he know what it has to do with Miss Xu Da?"

"So he doesn't know?" Brittany Sherry smiled coldly. "If you take pictures and have no money to buy them, do you think it will be shameful?"

"That won't bother you, Brittany." Nora Smith hooked his lips with a clear wind and cloud, took out a black card and shook it in front of Brittany Sherry.

She won't have the money to buy it?  
What a joke.

Brittany Sherry suddenly remembered that Nora Smith had robbed the Aisha dress with this card in RD Boutique.

Brittany Sherry's heart couldn't help

but burn with anger. This time, she must grab the cat!

So, she raised the placard again: "20 million!"

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## Chapter 137 My Favorite Woman

Is Brittany Sherry going to get into trouble with her?

Nora Smith took a meaningful look at Brittany Sherry and was about to raise his placard again. Suddenly, a clear man's voice came from the door of the auction hall.

"Thirty million!"

Thirty million!

Ten million yuan was added at once, and the auction hall suddenly boiled up.

Hearing this familiar voice, Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows and looked at the door.

What comes into view is the tall and straight figure of Asher Hawn.

I saw Asher Hawn wearing a well-cut suit and dark green tie, noble and elegant, and walked into the banquet hall at a

steady pace.

Nora Smith's breath couldn't help but tighten. How did Asher Hawn come over?

Soon, a reporter gathered around. "Asher, why are you free to attend tonight's charity auction?"

Asher Hawn said faintly, "Just do a little for charity."

"Asher, would you please..."

When the reporter wanted to ask what else, Asher Hawn waved his hand with a blank face, saying that he would not accept the interview.

The host's impassioned voice sounded, "Asher has increased the price to 30 million. Does anyone want to continue to increase the price?"

"Thirty thousand times."

"Thirty million for the second time."

"Thirty million for the third time, no

one increased the price, right? Deal!"

The host made a final decision, and Asher Hawn took pictures of the plush kitten made by Nora Smith for 30 million yuan.

"Welcome Asher to take this lovely cat for 30 million yuan." The host announced.

In thunderous applause, Asher Hawn walked onto the stage slowly.

The light of the banquet hall shone on his long and straight figure, as if it had coated his whole body with a layer of golden light, which was dazzling.

"Thanks to Asher for his generosity and donating 30 million yuan to charity." The host motioned the etiquette lady to hand the cat to Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn took the stuffed cat from the etiquette lady and raised her lips slightly.

Nora Smith and Brittany Sherry were arguing about this cat just now. She should like this cat very much, right?

The host asked some gossip, "I don't know who will give the cat made by Master Leo in Asher?"

Asher Hawn hooked his lips, and the deep eyes fell on Nora Smith sitting in the corner. He cleared his throat and said in a clear voice, "This cat, I will give it to my favorite woman."

For the woman I love the most?

When hearing Asher Hawn's words, Nora Smith's eyelids jumped inexplicably, and there was a astringent taste in his heart, which poured all over his body.

Asher Hawn's favorite woman...

Mia?

Asher Hawn spent 30 million to photograph this cat, and planned to give it

to Mia when he found Mia in the future?

It's ironic. It's a cat made by her own hands!

"Wow, I wonder which lady is so lucky?" The tone of the host is with a hint of envy. "Is she on the scene now?"

Asher Hawn smiled faintly, noncommittal.

In the envious eyes of all, Asher Hawn stepped off the stage with long legs and walked to the corner step by step.

Brittany Sherry watched Asher Hawn coming in her direction, and she couldn't help feeling a little excited.

Asher Hawn photographed this cat. Is it possible that it was given to her?

Brittany Sherry prayed silently and kept telling herself that Asher Hawn must have given it to her.

As Asher Hawn approached her,



Brittany Sherry's heart pounded, and her face raised the most beautiful smile she thought, half shy and half expectant.

"Asher..."

Asher Hawn, however, did not give Brittany Sherry a look at all, ignored her and went straight to Nora Smith's seat beside him.

Asher Hawn walked up to Nora Smith, nodded slightly, his deep eyes fell on her face, and handed her the cat in his hand.

"Nora Smith, here you are."

The answer to the riddle was revealed, and everyone present talked in succession:

"It turns out Huo always gives it to his fiancée."

"Asher is really affectionate for his fiancée. He envies the dead."

"..."

Watching Asher Hawn step by step in

front of her, Nora Smith couldn't help breathing.

Asher Hawn photographed this cat she made with her own hands. Is it for her?

However, just now he was on the stage, in front of everyone, saying that it was for the woman he loved most.

Now he gave it to her, which means... she is his favorite woman?

What does he mean?

"Nora Smith?" Seeing Nora Smith's indifference, Asher Hawn frowned slightly.

Nora Smith returned to his senses, suppressed the little throb in his heart, and said coldly, "Sorry, I don't like this cat."

Asher Hawn's face was a little ugly when Nora Smith refused in public. "Didn't you bid just now?"

"I don't like it now." Shu's expressionless opening, a pun, "I will never

want something that does not belong to me."

With that, Nora Smith stood up. "Excuse me, I'll go to the bathroom."

She turned and walked in the direction of the bathroom.

Looking at the back of Nora Smith's departure, Asher Hawn narrowed his eyes, and his eyes were somewhat dim.

He knew that Nora Smith was still angry about last night.

Asher Hawn was also very upset about what happened last night.

Asher Hawn could feel that Nora Smith was not without feelings for him.

On the Ferris wheel last night, he could feel that Nora Smith actually liked him.

But then his unconscious Mia suddenly pulled him away from Nora Smith.

Asher Hawn, who had been smoking on the sofa all night, went to Nora Smith's

room early this morning to explain to her, but there was no sign of Nora Smith.

He asked the front desk of the hotel, only to know that Nora Smith had gone out in the middle of the night.

Asher Hawn had a hard time finding out that Nora Smith had come to the charity auction tonight.

So he rushed over at once, and as soon as he entered the door, he saw Nora Smith fighting with Brittany Sherry for this stuffed cat, so he took pictures without hesitation.

He was going to confess to Nora Smith in front of everyone by the cat, but unexpectedly, Nora Smith was still ungrateful and left without looking back.

This unprecedented frustration made Asher Hawn extremely unhappy.

"Asher, Nora Smith has gone too far."  
Looking at Asher Hawn with a black line on

his face, Brittany Sherry said sourly.

Asher Hawn photographed the cat and gave it to Nora Smith, which made Brittany Sherry's jealousy burn brightly.

In front of so many people, he said that Nora Smith was his favorite woman, which made Brittany Sherry jealous.

However, what Brittany Sherry didn't expect was that Nora Smith, an unappreciative hillbilly, refused Asher Hawn.

I don't know if it is a means of playing hard to get.

However, this is a good opportunity.

So, Brittany Sherry added fuel to his mouth. "You may not know that Nora Smith went to the bar to date a man without telling you last night."

Asher Hawn's handsome face is instantly covered with ice, which makes

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people shudder.

Reward

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Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

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## CHAPTER 138 Today Is Your Dying Day

"Really. Nora Smith, she is simply easy virtue, hooking up with men everywhere, and it is not worth being so kind to him."

Brittany Sherry kept saying bad things about Nora Smith. "She used to hook up with Julian Spencer and had an affair with Levi Lambert. Now she doesn't forget to go to bars and hook up with men in the middle of the night in France. Asher, she wore a green hat behind your back. Why don't you understand?"

"Shut up." In the face of Brittany Sherry's chatter, Asher Hawn pulled his tie irritably and raised his hand to look at his watch.

Nora Smith has been in the bathroom for a long time. Why hasn't he come back?

She wasn't angry and left first, was she?  
Asher Hawn picked up his cell phone  
and dialed Nora Smith, but it was turned off.

Worried, Asher Hawn stood up and  
headed for the bathroom.

"Where are you going, Asher?" Brittany  
Sherry asked.

Asher Hawn ignored her.

Brittany Sherry stood up and hurried to  
follow.

Her eyes light, a wipe of ruthless and  
vigorous naked flashed by.

After counting the time, should Annie  
have succeeded?

Nora Smith, you can't run away this  
time!

...

Bathroom.

Nora Smith stood in front of the sink,  
patted his face with cold water, and looked



up at himself in the mirror.

I didn't have a good rest last night. Nora Smith's face was a little haggard, especially two dark circles under his eyes.

In fact, Asher Hawn's actions just now, Nora Smith's heart is not without any waves.

Asher Hawn usually so cold so high men, in front of everyone, to her confession.

Anyone would be moved.

However, Asher Hawn's phrase "Mia" last night made Nora Smith really unable to tell how true Asher Hawn's feelings for her were.

Rubbing his temples with his eyes closed, Nora Smith took a few deep breaths, trying to drive away the inexplicable emotions in his heart.

Suddenly, a cold neck, a hard thing withstood her, with some sharp touch.

It's a sharp dagger!

Nora Smith was shocked and suddenly opened his eyes.

In the mirror, Nora Smith saw that it was Annie who stood against her with a knife.

"What are you doing, Annie?" Nora Smith's calm opening.

But some chagrin in the heart, she thought of things so absorbed that she didn't even know when Annie came over.

It's Asher Hawn's fault!

If it wasn't for him, how could she be distracted?

"Nora Smith, today is your death!" Annie put a dagger against Nora Smith's neck and said maliciously.

I didn't expect it to go so smoothly today. Annie is a little happy.

This time, everything she suffered before must be returned to Nora Smith

thousands of times!

Nora Smith frowned slightly. Haven't Annie learned his lesson last time? And unappreciative to mess with her?

In this case, there is nothing to be polite about.

"Annie, isn't Bruce in the banquet hall? Aren't you going to find him?" Nora Smith said with a light look.

When he heard Bruce, Annie's eyes sank. "Nora Smith, you bitch! If it weren't for you, how could Bruce break up with me?"

Thinking of Bruce's rudeness to her, thinking that she is now cornered and forced to accompany Yue Se, a pervert, Annie's mood became excited. "If you hadn't calculated me that day and made me make a fool of myself in front of everyone, how could I be like this now!"

"Oh, you mean that day?" With a sharp knife around her neck, Nora Smith was still so leisurely. She smiled faintly. "Didn't you calculate me first?"

Annie was choking his face and moved his dagger up Nora Smith's neck. "Nora Smith, don't you just rely on your own beauty? Today I will ruin your face and see how you seduce men in the future!"

"Then try it!" Nora Smith seized the opportunity and, with lightning speed, clicked the hemp hole in Annie's hand twice, which was quick and accurate.

Annie had no idea that Nora Smith would suddenly make such a move. Without any precaution, his hands felt numb.

With a clatter, the dagger fell to the ground.

Nora Smith turned around and saw two

burly French men standing beside the bathroom.

The bathroom door was locked by Annie.

Annie exasperated to the two men shouted, "What are you still waiting for? Don't you hurry to catch her!"

Thanks to Brittany Sherry's thoughtful arrangement, these two men were foolproof.

Even if she misses now, Nora Smith can't fly!

Today is Nora Smith's death!

Looking at Nora Smith's beautiful face, Annie was jealous.

She must ruin this face and Nora Smith with her own hands!

"What, Annie, do you want to do it again?" Nora Smith's lips raised a sarcastic smile.

I couldn't drug her last time, but this

time I came directly to be strong?

It's just that Annie despises her Nora Smith too much, with these two men?

The two men received Annie's order, looked at each other, and immediately attacked Nora Smith on both sides.

Nora Smith watched warily as the man approached her step by step, counting in his heart.

This is the time!

Just as one of the men reached out to grab Nora Smith, Nora Smith, with a beautiful grip, broke his arm directly.

With a click, the man's arm was broken, and severe pain came. He shook his body and fell to the ground.

Nora Smith flew again and kicked the other man in the chest.

"Ah!" After two screams, the two men fell to the ground one after another.

They never thought that the woman who looked fragile in front of them was so brave, and her moves were ruthless and quick.

Looking at this scene in front of me in disbelief, Annie dazed for a few seconds before he reacted.

Annie shouted at the two men on the ground, humming in pain. "You two useless things, don't you get up quickly and catch her for me!"

"Save it, Annie." Nora Smith said coldly.

In those two times, she used 80% of her strength, and the two men estimated that they would have to lie in bed for several months.

Nora Smith's lips raised a cold smile. "Annie, it's your turn now."

"What do you want, Nora Smith?"  
Annie's face showed a look of horror.

She never thought that Nora Smith could fight so well!

Even these two strong and tall men are no match for Nora Smith.

Nora Smith looked down at the dagger on the ground, and his voice was cold.

"Didn't you paint my face just now? Now, should I treat others in my own way? Go ahead, do you want me to do it, or do it yourself?"

"Nora Smith, you, you bitch, don't come here!" Annie stepped back to the door, trying to escape from the bathroom.

But Nora Smith never gave her the chance.

Just as Annie was about to retreat to the door, Nora Smith took Annie's arm directly and pushed her in.

With a bang, Annie fell to the ground.

When Asher Hawn arrived at the



bathroom, he heard a banging sound inside.

"Nora Smith, are you all right?" Asher Hawn's voice was somewhat eager and nervous.

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## Chapter 139 You're okay, I'm okay

Asher Hawn knocked on the door, but the bathroom door was locked from the inside.

"Nora Smith, are you in there? What's going on?" Asher Hawn asked in a low voice.

No one answered. Asher Hawn was worried about Nora Smith's safety and slammed the door open.

The moment the bathroom door opened, Asher Hawn saw two French men lying on the ground, pale and miserable.

Nora Smith, with his hands around his chest, is looking down at Annie who fell to the ground.

"Nora Smith, what happened?" Asher Hawn took a long leg and walked over.

Asher Hawn had some doubts in his

heart. He thought Nora Smith had been bullied, but he didn't expect to see such a scene.

"Oh, nothing." Nora Smith looked back and said faintly.

"What happened to your neck?" Asher Hawn, with a somewhat concerned look, landed on Nora Smith's neck.

When Annie pressed the knife against Nora Smith's neck, he left a red scratch, which was too thin to be seen if he didn't look carefully.

Nora Smith didn't notice it, but after Asher Hawn said it, she also felt some pain in her neck.

"Hiss," sniffed Nora Smith, rubbing his neck. "Nothing."

"Let me take you to the hospital." Asher Hawn's tone is somewhat distressed.

"No, just scratch a little skin, and it will

be fine in a few days." Nora Smith rubbed his eyebrows slightly.

Asher Hawn, isn't he at the auction? Why are you coming all of a sudden?

"It is better to go to the hospital to have a look." Asher Hawn was not at ease, and his deep eyes fell tightly on Nora Smith's neck.

When Brittany Sherry came over, he saw such a dazzling scene.

She knew that Nora Smith came to a charity dinner today, specially let Annie ambush Nora Smith in the bathroom, and arranged two bruisers to kidnap Nora Smith.

I didn't expect these people to be so useless that Nora Smith knocked them all down.

Brittany Sherry glared at Annie angrily. It was enough to accomplish something. So many people can't even cure a woman like

Nora Smith!

Annie stared at Nora Smith bitterly, suddenly stood up, picked up the dagger that had fallen to the ground, and stabbed Nora Smith hard with all his strength.

"Nora Smith, you shameless bitch, go to hell!" Annie shouted angrily, his face twisted.

Nora Smith turned his back on Annie and didn't notice Annie's sudden madness.

When Nora Smith reacted, the dagger in Annie's hand, like a high wind, went straight at her.

"Nora Smith, be careful." Asher Hawn looked fiercely.

He was staring distressed at the scar on Nora Smith's neck when out of the corner of his eye he saw Annie stabbing him with a knife.

Annie moved so quickly that Asher

Hawn subconsciously blocked the dagger with his hand as he saw that the tip of the knife was about to stab Nora Smith.

The sharp dagger cut Asher Hawn's clothes and cut his arm.

With a stuffy snort, Asher Hawn shengsheng blocked the knife for Nora Smith.

Annie didn't expect Asher Hawn to suddenly block the knife for Nora Smith, and froze for a while.

With a thud, the dagger fell to the ground.

"Asher Hawn, are you all right?" This sudden change made Nora Smith's eyebrows jump fiercely.

"Nothing." Asher Hawn frowned, his deep eyes looked at Nora Smith, bowed his head slightly, and his sexy thin lips swept Nora Smith's neck. "As long as you are fine, I

will be fine."

Nora Smith's face suddenly turned red.

This man... What time is it? Still so provocative.

"Your hand is bleeding. I'll bandage it for you." Nora Smith was too busy to open his face.

The hotel staff who heard the sound outside came in one after another, stunned by the scene in front of them, and apologized repeatedly. "Asher, I'm so sorry, it's our hotel's dereliction of duty. You and Miss Nora Smith were frightened."

The staff carried out the two bruisers on the ground.

Annie took advantage of the chaos and ran away.

"Your arm is still bleeding. I'll stop bleeding for you first." Nora Smith asked the staff for the medicine box and helped

Asher Hawn to the lounge.

Brittany Sherry wanted to go, but Nora Smith blocked him out. "Brittany, my fiance is injured, so it's inconvenient to entertain you."

Brittany Sherry crushed his jealousy and looked at Asher Hawn in his chair in the lounge. "Asher, you're hurt. Can I accompany you?"

Asher Hawn opened his mouth coldly. "Just have Nora Smith to accompany me. There is nothing for you here."

"Hear? Still don't go?" Nora Smith slammed the door shut.

Brittany Sherry couldn't dodge and almost got caught in his hand.

The jealous fire in my heart can no longer help but burn brightly.

Nora Smith, you are lucky again this time!



She doesn't believe Nora Smith will always have such good luck!

Next time, be sure to let Nora Smith, a bitch, come to a bad end!

In the lounge, there were only Asher Hawn and Nora Smith.

Nora Smith closed the door and turned around, only to see Asher Hawn take off his coat.

Asher Hawn belongs to the kind of thin clothes and stripping materials. I saw that he showed a strong and straight upper body, meticulous collarbone, developed chest muscles and prominent eight-pack abs, which made him look very sexy and made people see the blood swelling.

Nora Smith suddenly felt a burst of burning on his face and shouted, "Asher Hawn, what are you doing undressing when you have nothing to do?"

"If you don't take off your clothes, how can you help me bandage and stop bleeding?" Asher Hawn gave Nora Smith a smiling look and pointed to the wound on his arm.

Well ...

Nora Smith has some helplessness.

Who let Asher Hawn get hurt to save her?

Nora Smith squinted his beautiful eyes, deliberately not looking in the wrong place, took out iodine potion, and groped to smear it on Asher Hawn's wound.

See Nora Smith's face crimson, a pair of careful appearance, Asher Hawn's good-looking lips, can't help but Yang Yang.

With great difficulty, Nora Smith managed to help Asher Hawn dress up the wound.

"Come on, put on your clothes quickly!"

Nora Smith said angrily while sorting out the medicine cabinet.

Dressed gracefully, Asher Hawn's big hand with clear bones handed the cat that he had been holding tightly to Nora Smith.

"Nora Smith, here you are. Don't refuse again, will you?" Asher Hawn's tone is firm and irresistible.

Nora Smith's heart trembled inexplicably.

Just now, the scene of Asher Hawn's desperate efforts to block the knife for her once again came to mind.

In fact, this is not the first time Asher Hawn has saved her.

When the warehouse exploded before, Asher Hawn did not hesitate to protect her with his body.

Even when Sarah stabbed her with a knife before, Asher Hawn stood up.

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Asher Hawn again and again, desperate to save him, is it really just to take her as Mia's body double?

Reward

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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## Chapter 140 Aircraft Out of Control

Nora Smith's heart, at this moment, is slightly confused.

She looked up at the man in front of her, her eyes were opposite, her eyes were intertwined, and there was an inexplicable throb of emotion, which gradually bred in Nora Smith's heart.

"Thank you." Nora Smith reached out and took the plush kitten.

The cat's body was stained with Asher Hawn's blood, which was originally white fluff, and some places were carved into dark red.

At the moment Nora Smith took the cat, Asher Hawn gave a chuckle.

"Not angry, are you?" Asher Hawn reached out and held Nora Smith in her

arms, and the affectionate words sounded in her ear. "Every word I said to you yesterday is true, will you believe me?"

Nora Smith smiled faintly, noncommittal.

She stretched out her hand and gently pushed Asher Hawn away. "You let me go first."

"If you smile, does it mean that you are not angry?" Asher Hawn said in a deep, dull mouth.

"Does it matter whether I am angry or not?" Nora Smith stroked the stuffed cat in his hand.

"It's important." Asher Hawn gave Nora Smith a deep look and replied in a very serious tone.

Nora Smith sipped her lips and said nothing.

Asher Hawn was silent for a moment,

then asked, "What happened in the bathroom just now?"

"Oh, nothing. It's just that Annie doesn't like me and has found two people who want to kidnap me." Nora Smith said in an understatement.

Asher Hawn frowned when he remembered the situation. "So... you beat those two people like this."

"Or else?" Nora Smith shrugged his shoulders and asked in a faint rhetorical tone.

Asher Hawn's eyes narrowed slightly, and a touch of inquiring eyes swept across Nora Smith.

Can he fight like this, his fiancée from the country?

Worried by Asher Hawn's eyes, Nora Smith stood up. "Let's go, the auction should not be over yet."

Since the cat was photographed by Asher Hawn, Nora Smith had to photograph other things.

In any case, as the big boss behind Leo Studio, she should also support her own studio and do her best.

But as soon as Nora Smith tried to step, Asher Hawn reached out and took her arm.

Asher Hawn exerted a slight force to take Nora Smith into his arms.

Nora Smith stood unsteadily and sat down on Asher Hawn's lap.

This action... how to look at how ambiguous.

Nora Smith tried to stand up, but Asher Hawn's big bony hands pressed her shoulders tightly.

His deep, dumb voice sounded in Nora Smith's ear. "Nora Smith, you have me in your heart. Why don't you admit it?"



Nora Smith's breath smothered. "Don't talk nonsense."

Asher Hawn looked at her deeply. "Why can't you face up to your feelings?"

Nora Smith's body is stiff, twisting Xiu eyebrows, "I don't."

Before she could react, Asher Hawn bowed his head and kissed like a storm.

His kiss, cool and burning, made Nora Smith's heart jump like a fawn.

The temperature in the lounge began to rise, and a room was beautiful...

"Nora Smith, don't refuse me again." In the deep eyes, with deep lust, Asher Hawn gasped and opened his mouth.

Nora Smith came to her senses. She didn't push him away just now!

Taking a few deep breaths, Nora Smith calmed his breath and glared at Asher Hawn. "Asher Hawn, don't go too far! Don't

do this to me again until I give you an answer!"

Looking at Nora Smith's pretty and somewhat angry face, Asher Hawn raised her lips faintly. "Don't do anything to you?"

"Just like that."

Asher Hawn gave a low laugh. "What happened just now?"

The ambiguous scene lingered in Nora Smith's mind just now, and she punched Asher Hawn in the chest with shame and anger. "You still say!"

Asher Hawn grabbed Nora Smith's hand and rubbed it on his lips. "Nora Smith, I'm waiting for your answer."

Asher Hawn rested in France for a few more days, his arm wound almost healed, and he was ready to return home.

The sky is clear and the sky is boundless.

Nora Smith stopped in front of Asher Hawn's private jet.

"What's the matter?" Asher Hawn side head squinted at the woman beside him, eyes light micro-imperceptible across a touch of concern.

Nora Smith shook his head faintly. "Nothing."

I don't know why, her heart suddenly some uneasiness.

Moreover, the feeling of uneasiness is very strong, as if something will happen.

"Still worried about fear of heights? Don't be afraid, I am here." Asher Hawn's big hand took Nora Smith's and said.

Asher Hawn's cold voice soothed Nora Smith's mood. She smiled and followed Asher Hawn and boarded the plane.

The plane took off and soon rushed into the sky.

Looking at the clouds floating outside the window, Nora Smith's thoughts drifted away.

The biggest gain of this French trip is to find out who is behind the "ice and fire" incident, so that The Hawn Goup can get back on track, even by going up one flight of stairs.

"By the way, have Jones and Marilyn both pleaded guilty?" Nora Smith asked, looking sideways at Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn frowned. "Joneses carried everything down, and Marilyn left herself clean."

"Well..." Nora Smith mused. "It seems that Jones still really loves Marilyn."

It's just a pity that Jones was blinded by this so-called true love and did so many harmful things.

Asher Hawn hooked his lips and was

noncommittal.

"I don't know how much love-love is involved in this matter?" Nora Smith asked again, rubbing his eyebrows.

Although Jones resisted all the charges, Nora Smith always felt that it was not so simple.

Asher Hawn glanced at Nora Smith's haggard face, and there was a rare gentleness in his eyes. "Don't think so much. You are also very tired in France these days. Have a good rest."

"Hmm." Shu nodded with obedience. She really felt a little tired. She closed her eyes and closed her eyes.

I don't know how long after, Nora Smith fell asleep in a daze.

At that moment, the plane suddenly began to shake, first a little, then shaking more and more violently.

Nora Smith woke up with a start and took Asher Hawn's hand subconsciously.

"Asher Hawn, what happened?"

"There may be a strong airflow." Asher Hawn stretched out his hand and held Nora Smith in his arms. "Don't be afraid, close your eyes, it will pass soon."

Asher Hawn's familiar warm embrace made Nora Smith feel at ease.

However, the plane swayed more and more severely.

After a few seconds, Asher Hawn's face became dignified, and this continuous shaking was definitely not caused by ordinary airflow!

Something's going to happen!

Sure enough, a flight attendant panicked and ran over. "Asher, it's bad! The plane is out of control!"

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Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

What?

The plane is out of control? !

How can this happen!

Good, how did the plane suddenly lose control?

Nora Smith's heart was lifted at once, and all the panic and fear surged out at this moment.

Asher Hawn patted Nora Smith on the shoulder and stood up. His handsome face was extremely cold. "I'll go and have a look."

Said, and Asher Hawn walked to the cockpit.

"I'll go with you." Nora Smith looked a little pale.

She was afraid of heights, and her internal organs suffered badly when the



plane was shaking.

"Hmm." Asher Hawn faintly sent out a monosyllabic character, stretched out his right hand and took Nora Smith into his arms. The tone was somewhat soft.

"Nothing, don't be afraid."

The plane was still shaking violently, and Nora Smith felt extremely difficult every step he took.

The feeling of panic in my heart is getting stronger and stronger.

Fortunately, Asher Hawn held her tightly, giving her a sense of security that she had never felt before.

The two men quickly came to the cockpit.

"What's going on?" Asher Hawn frowned at the captain.

The captain's forehead is cold sweat, his hands control the instrument, and his face

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

is pale. "No, I can't help it, the plane will crash soon!"

Crash! !

Nora Smith's breath smothered. How could this happen!

If the plane really crashed, wouldn't everyone on the plane, including her, survive?

Nora Smith told herself that she had to calm down at the moment, but the fear swept through her whole body.

She looked at the man around her at a loss. "Asher Hawn, what shall we do?"

"Don't be afraid." Asher Hawn held her hand tightly. "We'll be fine."

He said to the captain immediately, "You calm down, try to stabilize the plane, and now descend immediately. As soon as we reach the right altitude, we will parachute immediately."

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

The captain nodded, and his voice trembled. "I'll try my best."

This plane in Asher Hawn is specially customized and equipped with parachutes.

In case of danger, you can parachute to survive.

Asher Hawn commanded the other two crew members to take out their parachutes and be ready to parachute at any time.

"Asher Hawn, do you really want to skydive?" Nora Smith leaned on Asher Hawn, pale and helpless.

She was afraid.

She was afraid of heights since she was a child, and she is extremely afraid at the moment.

If the plane really crashed and fell from such a high place...

Nora Smith was afraid to think further.

"Nora Smith, listen to me. The plane is

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

"Jump!" The door of the engine room opened, and Asher Hawn calmly commanded the crew to carry parachutes and jump down one by one.

Soon, only the captain, Asher Hawn and Nora Smith were left on the plane.

"Asher, Nora, jump!" The captain wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and set the parameters of the plane.

Asher Hawn frowned and pulled the captain. "You first, hurry up!"

The captain took a deep look at Asher Hawn, and his eyes sparkled with emotion. "Asher, Nora, take care."

When the words fell, the captain jumped and the figure quickly disappeared into Nora Smith's sight.

"Nora Smith, get ready." Asher Hawn tied the parachute to himself and Nora Smith, and hugged Nora Smith tightly with

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

his strong arms.

"Asher Hawn, I'm afraid..."

Looking down at this altitude, Nora Smith's head is blank.

The feeling of extreme fear spread to her whole body.

"Close your eyes, I'll count to three, and we'll jump down together." Asher Hawn said in a low and heavy mouth in Nora Smith's ear.

Nora Smith stepped out, closed his eyes, clasped Asher Hawn in both hands, and jumped down into the boundless sea of clouds with him.

"Ah!!!" A strong sense of weightlessness came, and the whole person fell rapidly. Nora Smith lost his voice and exclaimed.

"Nora Smith, hold on a little longer, and you will open your umbrella soon."

With Asher Hawn's magnetic voice, the

parachute opened.

The uncomfortable sense of weightlessness finally disappeared, and Nora Smith breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's all right." Asher Hawn's deep, dumb voice rang in Nora Smith's ear.

Nora Smith opened her eyes and was surrounded by a vast sea of clouds. She and Asher Hawn were like a boat in the sea of clouds, which was in danger of sinking at any time.

She said faintly, "Asher Hawn, are we going to die?"

"No." He held her tightly, as if holding the most precious thing in the world, with such firmness and care.

"Really?" Nora Smith nestled in Asher Hawn's arms and put his arms around his neck. Under his comfort, the fear and fear gradually began to calm down.

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

Asher Hawn bowed his head, looked at her deeply, and said with incomparably firm tone, "Trust me!"

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded heavily.

"Still scared?" Asher Hawn's eyes are as soft as ever.

Looking at his line of sight, Nora Smith smiled faintly. "I am not afraid of you."

Two people from high altitude, slowly to fall.

Nora Smith is close to Asher Hawn's chest, so close to him.

She could clearly hear the sound of his heartbeat.

Past events, vivid in my mind, suddenly burst out.

Asher Hawn defended her again and again, desperate to save her.

He said to her again and again, "Nora Smith, don't be afraid, I will protect you."

Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

He said to her, "Nora Smith, I'm after you. At this moment, the woman I want to spend my whole life with is you."

She raised her eyes and looked at the man she hugged tightly.

Handsome and aggressive face, white skin, three-dimensional facial features, deep black eyes, handsome nose bridge and sexy red lips, even in such a dangerous situation, they are still fearless, and their whole body exudes an innate noble spirit, as if they were born kings.

At this moment, there was an unprecedented and unspeakable throb, which spread all over her body without warning.

Heartbeat, faster and faster.

Nora Smith closed her beautiful eyes, and when she opened them again, there was a strange light in her eyes.

Activate Windows  
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Chapter 141 now tells you the answer

She whispered, "Asher Hawn, I'll tell  
you now what my answer is."

Reward

269

Comments

28

16:26 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

15:3%

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## Chapter 142 Seal It With a Kiss

"Hmm?" Asher Hawn embraced her with both hands, and the deep eyes fell tightly on her face, with expectation and tension.

"Asher Hawn, my answer is--I promise you." Nora Smith attached his lip to Asher Hawn's ear, and his breath was like orchid. "I am willing to spend the rest of my life with you.

After a pause, she lifted her eyes again, and looked at the man in front of her with gentle eyes. Her cherry-like red lips opened and firmly added, "No matter life or death."

"Nora Smith, I have been waiting for this answer for a long time." Asher Hawn's eyes flashed and throbbed, bent her sexy thin lips, and bowed her head and kissed

the woman who hugged him tightly.

The familiar feeling came again, and Asher Hawn breathed.

"Nora, Nora..." Strong arms clasped Nora Smith's willow waist, and Asher Hawn's mouth kept whispering her name, which deepened the kiss tenderly.

The two of them hugged and kissed together without any gap, and the feeling of electric shock poured all over Nora Smith's body.

There has never been a moment like this, which makes her move.

At the moment of life and death, Nora Smith finally saw her heart clearly, and she was willing to spend the rest of her life hand in hand with this dazzling and excellent man.

Live or die.

Even though Asher Hawn still has a Mia

in his heart.

So what?

Now that Nora Smith knew what she wanted, she would not let anyone influence her feelings with Asher Hawn, including Mia.

She wants Asher Hawn's heart to belong to her completely.

Even if Mia comes back, it will be the same. She will never throw in the towel!

Two people are at an altitude of thousands of miles, kissing desperately.

Nora Smith forgot the panic, the fear, the fear, and the fact that she and Asher Hawn were still in doubt.

She took a deep breath and drove away all the negative emotions. At this moment, all that remained was romance and aestheticism.

I don't know how long it took Asher

Hawn to end this irresistible kiss.

"Nora Smith, I'm very happy." Asher Hawn pressed her forehead against hers, and the corners of her lips evoked a faint radian.

After waiting for so many days, Asher Hawn finally got the answer he wanted.

Nora Smith can finally face up to her true feelings.

Such intimate action, let Nora Smith's ears some hot, soft body snuggled in Asher Hawn's arms.

In fact, she should have told Asher Hawn long ago, but she couldn't let go of a Bai Yueguang Mia in his heart.

Why didn't she face up to her feelings earlier and try to associate with Asher Hawn earlier?

Instead of waiting until now, when their lives are on the line.

Now their situation is really bad.

Nora Smith put his arms around Asher Hawn and looked down boldly.

There is a vast expanse below, and it is impossible to see whether it is land or water.

But by feeling, Nora Smith felt that it would probably be the sea.

"Asher Hawn, what shall we do now?"  
Nora Smith spoke with some concern.

Asher Hawn hugged Nora Smith tightly, as if holding the most cherished rare treasure, and his eyebrows were full of tenderness. "Don't be afraid, there will be a way."

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded softly.

At this moment, she just wants to be a protected little woman.

Yes, as long as she is with this man, she is not afraid of anything.

The parachute drifted down slowly, and

gradually, two people could see the following situation.

Sure enough, beneath them is a vast ocean.

Looking at the boundless ocean directly below, Nora Smith's eyelids jumped twice.

Shit.

In the face of nature, human power is too small.

"Asher Hawn, below is the sea." Nora Smith screwed his eyebrows and said, "In the ocean, there is no food and no fresh water. We can support it for a day or two at most. What should we do?"

Asher Hawn frowned. "I have food and water in my backpack. There should be boats passing by."

Before parachuting, he had made the best preparations in that situation.

He took his cell phone out of his pocket

and looked at it. There was no signal.

"How is it?" Shu Qing looked down and looked at Asher Hawn's mobile phone.

Asher Hawn shook his head with a cold face. "No way. There is no signal."

Asher Hawn tried to send a location to Clark, but failed to send it.

As expected.

In Nora Smith's beautiful eyes, there was a flash of disappointment.

Asher Hawn put the phone back and took Nora Smith's hand with unusually firm strength. "Anyway, as long as we are together, it will be fine."

The temperature of Asher Hawn's palm came from his fingertips, and he seemed to pass his strength to her continuously.

Nora Smith had an epiphany in his mind. "I have an idea."

"Hmm?" Asher Hawn was surprised.



Nora Smith untied the necklace around his neck and held it tightly in his hand.

This is a birthday present from her grandfather on her sixteenth birthday.

At that time, Grandpa smiled and said to her, "Nora, this necklace was specially made by Grandpa for you. Although it is ordinary, it has a great effect."

Nora Smith took the necklace with some incomprehension and asked curiously, "What's the role?"

Charlie pointed to the pendant of the necklace and asked with a smile, "See this plum blossom?"

"Hmm." Nora Smith's eyes rested on the little bulging plum blossom on the pendant, but he still couldn't understand what was so special about the necklace.

Charlie explained, "This is a signal transmitter, and plum blossom is a switch.

In the future, if you have someone bullying you, as long as you press the switch, Grandpa will receive your distress signal and will come and save you."

"It's amazing." Nora Smith put on the necklace happily, but he didn't take it seriously in his heart.

After all, there are only a handful of people in the world who can bully her.

Over the years, Nora Smith has never tried it.

But since Grandpa said so, it must be used to ask him for help.

I just don't know if it works on the sea.

At present, the situation can only be a dead horse.

Nora Smith explained to Asher Hawn, "My grandfather gave it to me. He said I could use it to ask him for help when I was in danger. I hope it will work."

"Try." Asher Hawn glanced down at the necklace in Nora Smith's hand.

From the appearance, there is nothing special.

Nora Smith's slender white fingers pressed the plum blossom switch.

At this moment, the original dull necklace suddenly began to flash green light, which was light green at first, and then deepened a little bit and turned into dark green.

"It turns out that signals can really be transmitted." Looking at the necklace with deepening color in his hand, Nora Smith was pleasantly surprised.

At the same time of surprise, she was worried. "I don't know if Grandpa can receive our distress signal."

Reward

269

Comments

38

16/28

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 143 Falling into the Sea

After all, there is no signal from mobile phones over the vast sea.

Nora Smith was not sure whether the necklace her grandfather gave her would send out her distress signal.

"Surely it will." Asher Hawn looked into her eyes, his knife-shaped eyebrows slightly raised.

Asher Hawn has never seen such a transmitter.

Isn't Nora Smith's grandfather a country grandfather? How can there be such high-tech things?

Asher Hawn's deep eyes can't help but take a look of inquiry.

His fiancée is not simple.

It's just that Nora Smith doesn't say it,

and he won't ask deliberately.

What he likes is her, regardless of her identity or family background.

Closer and closer to the sea, Nora Smith looked around. In the distance, there seemed to be several islands.

A burst of surprise came into Nora Smith's mind. Just about to tell Asher Hawn, he heard Asher Hawn's magnetic voice ring out. "Nora, do you see the island over there?"

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded. "I was just about to tell you that there is an island over there."

Asher Hawn gave a low, heavy chuckle and spoke faintly in her ear. "Are we connected?"

At last, Asher Hawn's thin lips gently covered Nora Smith's earlobe.

Suddenly, a tingling feeling of electric

shock spread all over the body from the earlobe.

Nora Smith's face turned red. This man, when is it, is still so provocative.

"Stop it." She turned her face away and looked at the island in the distance.

If there is fresh water on the island, they will have hope.

I just don't know how long it takes to visit Shanghai Island from here.

Can Asher Hawn bring enough food to support them there?

Can Grandpa really receive the signal from her and come to save her?

Nora Smith was thinking hard when Asher Hawn's low voice came in his ear.

"Can you swim?"

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded.

Asher Hawn took out his life jacket from his backpack and carefully put it on

Nora Smith. "We'll swim in the direction of the island over there."

"Hmm." Nora Smith replied faintly, hoping that they would be lucky enough to meet the ship that happened to pass by and be rescued.

The two men slowly descended, and then descended, already very close to the sea.

The vast sea is endless, and the sea breeze blows and sets off bursts of waves, which are choppy and roaring.

Nora Smith's heart hangs high again.

Although she can swim and her swimming skills are not bad, she will encounter all kinds of dangers in the boundless sea.

"I'm going to fall into the water soon, hold my breath." Counting the time, Asher Hawn untied the rope that was tied to them

and tied himself to Nora Smith's life jacket.

The two men held hands firmly and both fell into the sea.

Nora Smith choked on several mouthfuls of sea water, and the salty smell filled her mouth, which was very unpleasant.

"Nora Smith, are you all right?" Asher Hawn looked sideways at Nora Smith beside him and asked with concern.

"Nothing, and you?" The raging waves hit Nora Smith, which hurt a little. She took Asher Hawn's arm.

Asher Hawn hugged Nora Smith and kissed her on the forehead. "It's okay. Listen to me, we are swimming to the island together now."

Say that finish, Asher Hawn will let go of Nora Smith, a beautiful jump, with the standard breaststroke posture, swim



towards the island.

The injury on the arm began to ache vaguely.

A few days ago, in order to protect Nora Smith, the place where Annie stabbed him had already started to scab without serious problems.

But now, after soaking in seawater, the wound cracked again.

Asher Hawn frowned his knife-shaped eyebrows and abruptly pressed down the pain.

At this time, he is Nora Smith's spiritual pillar and Nora Smith's solid support, and he can't show any discomfort.

He was afraid that Nora Smith would worry.

He didn't want Nora Smith to worry.

Nora Smith followed, and the two swam forward together.

However, the waves seem to be getting bigger and bigger, and it is so difficult for two people to swim a little forward with the ups and downs of the waves.

Nora Smith looked up at the distant island and was horrified to find that the island seemed to be getting farther and farther away from them.

She began in some panic. "Asher Hawn, we seem to be getting farther and farther away from the island..."

Asher Hawn also found out.

Because it happens to be against the wind.

Although he had tried his best, the waves pushed them away from the island.

Asher Hawn thought for a moment, and his thin lips gently opened. "In this way, we will not move now and save our strength.

When the wind has passed, we will

continue to swim in the direction of the island."

Nora Smith agreed. "This is the only way."

The two men stopped swimming and leaned tightly together.

Thanks to wearing life jackets, even if they don't have to swim, they will follow the waves and don't have to worry about sinking.

The waves rolled and roared, and the whirring wind whizzed past. Nora Smith riveted his strength and gritted his teeth.

Waves after waves hit Nora Smith and Asher Hawn.

Asher Hawn hugged her tightly. "Nora Smith, don't be afraid, hold on a little longer."

"I'm not afraid." A throbbing flashed in Nora Smith's heart.

With Asher Hawn by her side, she felt inexplicably at ease.

No matter how big the storm is, she is not afraid.

Two people with the waves, gradually drifting away.

I don't know how long it took, and the wind and waves began to subside.

"Drink some water and replenish your strength." Asher Hawn took out a bottle of mineral water from his backpack and handed it to Nora Smith. "When the downwind stops, we will swim in the direction of the island over there."

"Good." Nora Smith took a few sips of water and handed Asher Hawn the mineral water bottle.

Asher Hawn put the bottle directly into his backpack.

Nora Smith said in amazement. "You

won't drink it?"

Asher Hawn spoke faintly. "I'm not thirsty."

In the vast sea, fresh water is the source of life.

Even if they swim on the island, there may not be fresh water on the island.

Therefore, these bottles of mineral water are especially precious now.

Asher Hawn wants to leave it to Nora Smith as much as possible.

Nora Smith naturally knew that Asher Hawn was not thirsty, and there was a warm current in his heart.

As night falls, a curved moon hangs in the sky.

Bright moon, dim moonlight scattered in the vast sea, the blue sea sparkling, beautiful waves, rippling in circles.

How romantic it would be if you were

not in danger and could swim on the sea with your beloved.

"Nora Smith, it's calm now. Let's swim to the island as soon as possible." Asher Hawn said, looking into the distance, interrupting Nora Smith's thoughts.

The island is looming. If you don't swim quickly, it will be bad if you encounter wind and waves again.

"Well, then let's hurry." Just after drinking water, Nora Smith came to his senses.

She turned around and accidentally touched Asher Hawn's wound.

"Hiss..." Asher Hawn sniffed.

Reward

269

Comments

33

## Chapter 144 can no longer protect you

"What's the matter with you, Asher Hawn?" Nora Smith noticed something was wrong with Asher Hawn and asked with concern.

Pain came from the wound. Asher Hawn took a deep breath, choked back the pain and smiled. "Nothing."

"But..." Nora Smith wanted to see what was wrong with Asher Hawn, but Asher Hawn interrupted him.

"Don't talk, keep your strength." Asher Hawn put her slender finger on her lip and made a silent action.

But Nora Smith still didn't feel at ease. "Are you really okay?"

"Hmm." Asher Hawn faintly sent out a monosyllabic character and raised his lips.

"Don't waste time, let's hurry over."

The two men made concerted efforts and swam rhythmically towards the island.

Time, minute by minute passed.

Asher Hawn swam to the island with Nora Smith, and did not forget to look around to see if there were any ships passing by.

Unfortunately, the sea in this area seems to be far away, which has not been developed and no ships have passed by.

Looking at the vast sea, Asher Hawn's thoughts drifted away.

In those days, when his father went out to sea on a cruise ship, he also encountered a big storm and was unfortunately buried at the bottom of the sea.

Now, he will not repeat the same mistakes.

He, and Nora Smith, will definitely go



back alive.

Thanks to the efforts of Asher Hawn and Nora Smith, they are getting closer and closer to the island.

The East gradually revealed the white of fish belly, and the island gradually became clear in the sight of Nora Smith.

"Nora Smith, we'll be there soon." Asher Hawn kept encouraging Nora Smith.

His magnetic voice seemed to drive away Nora Smith's tiredness.

Hold on a little longer, and when you get to the island, you can have a good rest.

Seeing that it is getting closer and closer to the island, Nora Smith's tight heartstrings finally loosened slightly.

Suddenly, a huge spray hit them.

Nora Smith and Asher Hawn were swept back by the waves.

"Asher Hawn, isn't it windy? Where did

the waves come from?" Nora Smith opened his mouth in doubt.

Asher Hawn's cold voice came. "Nora Smith, step back!"

"Huh?" Nora Smith looked intently and saw a big black guy swimming towards them in front of him.

That spray just now was made by it.

Nora Smith's heart is tight. What is this?

Sharks? ? ?

Nora Smith exclaimed to himself, do you want to be so unlucky! !

She and Asher Hawn are not really going to be buried in the sea!

Nora Smith squinted and looked carefully as if it wasn't a shark.

This kind of fish, which she had never seen before, did not know whether it would attack people.

"Asher Hawn, what kind of fish is this?"

Nora Smith stared closely at the big guy in front of him, and his heartstrings were tense.

Asher Hawn frowned. "I don't know."

He took out the dagger from his backpack and untied the life jacket tied with Nora Smith. His tone was firm and no one could refuse. "Nora Smith, you go quickly, you swim over there, the farther the better!"

"No, we face it together." Nora Smith refused.

Asher Hawn looked at the big fish in front of him with high tension and kept Nora Smith behind him.

Just then, the big fish began to attack them.

When the big fish hit, Asher Hawn did not hesitate to stand in front of Nora Smith.

He protected Nora Smith with one hand

and stabbed the big fish with a knife with the other.

The knife rises and falls, clean and neat.

Without hesitation, Asher Hawn stabbed the big fish in the key place on his head.

Nora Smith was not idle either. She swam behind the big fish and grabbed its tail.

I don't know how long it took, but the big fish finally didn't move.

"Asher Hawn, it's dead..." Nora Smith only felt that after a century, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Asher Hawn has no voice.

Nora Smith was surprised and swam forward quickly.

I saw Asher Hawn's handsome face, full of blood dripping wet.

"Asher Hawn, are you all right!" Nora

Smith's heart sank fiercely and asked with concern.

Asher Hawn has lost so much blood that nothing will happen!

The feeling of heartache that had never happened before swept through Nora Smith's whole body.

Asher Hawn saved her desperately again.

"I'm fine." Asher Hawn gasped and spoke.

His voice, like the sounds of nature, made Nora Smith's sad heart suddenly happy.

"Then you're covered in blood..." Nora Smith hugged Asher Hawn tightly.

He's fine, great!

Asher Hawn smiled and said softly, "That's fish blood. It splashed on my face. Nora Smith, I'm glad you care so much

about me."

Nora Smith glared at him. "Who cares about you? I'll wash you up."

In shock, Nora Smith washed Asher Hawn's face with seawater.

It was discovered that Asher Hawn's handsome face was unusually pale at the moment.

And his arm seems to be bleeding.

"What happened to your arm? It doesn't seem like fish blood." Nora Smith's heart, which had just relaxed for a short time, tightened again.

Asher Hawn shook his head. "It's okay, let's go. It's not safe here."

"You show me." Nora Smith insisted.

She examined Asher Hawn's arm, only to find that Asher Hawn's current situation is not optimistic.

Where his arm was injured before, the

wound cracked again.

Not to mention, in the mermaid war just now, although the big fish was killed by him, Asher Hawn was injured in several places.

Asher Hawn's face is getting worse and worse.

Nora Smith reached out and touched his forehead, which was boiling hot.

"Let's hurry to the island." Nora Smith thought for two seconds, calmed himself down, and said.

Asher Hawn's wound has become inflamed. If he continues to soak in seawater, the consequences will be unimaginable.

She must go to the island with Asher Hawn as soon as possible and bandage his wound.

"Asher Hawn, you hold on." Nora Smith

sensed that the situation of the man in front of him began to deteriorate.

Asher Hawn sipped his pale lips and his forehead was sweating. "I'm sorry, Nora Smith, but I worried you."

The mermaid war just now consumed too much of his physical strength.

The wound on my body is as painful as being torn at the moment.

Although Asher Hawn wanted to use strong willpower to suppress the pain, he wanted to take Nora Smith and continue to swim forward.

However, at the moment, he felt powerless.

The whole body is burning badly, but the sea water is cold. Asher Hawn is suffering from ice and fire.

Nora Smith held Asher Hawn in one hand, tied their life jackets together in the



other hand, and swam to the island decisively.

Asher Hawn beside him is getting weaker and weaker.

Nora Smith was anxious. "Asher Hawn, how are you?"

There was no movement in Asher Hawn.

Nora Smith's heart fluttered. She shook Asher Hawn's arm. "Asher Hawn, wake up, don't sleep!"

The man next to her, looking at her painstakingly, said, "Nora Smith, I'm sorry. I may... I may not be able to protect you anymore."

Reward

269

Comments

37

14:33

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

15.6%

Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 145 Life and Death Go Together

"What are you talking nonsense about?"  
After listening to Asher Hawn's words, Nora Smith couldn't help being anxious.

Asher Hawn looked in the direction of the island. Although they were getting closer and closer to the island, there was still a lot of actual distance.

Now he is so weak that he can't swim at all, which can only drag down Nora Smith.

He didn't want to drag her down.

Asher Hawn frowned slightly and reached out to untie the life jacket tied to Nora Smith. "Nora Smith, I'm a little tired. I want to have a rest. You swim first and wait for me at the island."

Nora Smith, of course, knew what

Asher Hawn was thinking. She pressed Asher Hawn's big hand. "No, let's swim together."

"I will bring you into trouble." Asher Hawn eyes color heavy look at Nora Smith, eyes flash gentle and moved.

He is very happy that the woman he likes never gives up on him.

Even if he really wants to die in the vast sea, he will not regret it.

Nora Smith took a deep breath. "I'm not afraid of getting into trouble. Now that I have given you the answer, I will do my best. I won't leave you alone. This time, it's my turn to protect you! We will always be together, to live together, to die together!"

Nora Smith's tone was unusually firm.

After all, Asher Hawn was hurt because she saved her.

He was desperate to save her again and

again, how could she leave him alone when he was seriously injured?

Nora Smith took Asher Hawn with one hand, paddled hard with the other, and gritted his teeth.

"Asher Hawn, we must stick to it!"

Nora Smith tried his best and finally approached the island a little bit.

The island kept enlarging in front of her, and then enlarging...

Nora Smith gasped violently and glanced back at Asher Hawn. "Asher Hawn, we're almost there. Hold on a little longer!"

Asher Hawn snorted.

He felt that he was suffering to the extreme, and the remaining consciousness made him tell himself that he could not fall down.

Nora Smith loved him deeply and lived with him.

He must not live up to her deep affection.

Exhausting his last strength, Nora Smith finally swam to the island with Asher Hawn.

When his feet stepped on the land again, Nora Smith breathed a long sigh of relief. "Asher Hawn, here we are!"

Gritted his teeth to help Asher Hawn ashore, and Nora Smith collapsed on the ground.

She looked at Asher Hawn anxiously.

I saw that his handsome face was extremely pale at the moment, his eyes were closed, his breath was shortness of breath, and he was unconscious.

Nora Smith's eyes are full of distress, she stretched out her hand, white fingers carefully put on Asher Hawn's right wrist, for his pulse.

Asher Hawn's hands were terribly hot.

His pulse beat very fast, and he was weak. It should be the wound infection, and he was soaked in seawater for so long, which caused a high fever and coma.

"Asher Hawn, you will be all right. I will definitely save you!" Nora Smith held Asher Hawn's hand tightly, put it on his lips and kissed it gently.

She took out a bottle of mineral water from Asher Hawn's backpack, sat on the ground, held Asher Hawn's head in one hand, let him lean against her chest, and unscrewed the bottle cap in the other.

"Asher Hawn, you drink some water first."

But the man in his arms is still in a coma and has no movement.

"Asher Hawn, wake up!" Nora Smith endured the pain in his heart, raised his voice a little, and shouted Asher Hawn's

name.

However, no matter how Nora Smith called him, Asher Hawn never responded.

"Asher Hawn, come and drink water."  
Nora Smith grabbed a little mineral water from the bottle cap, gently broke Asher Hawn's lips with his hand, and poured the water into his mouth.

However, Asher Hawn remained unconscious and unconscious, and the water just fed to him flowed down the corners of his mouth again.

Nora Smith twisted a good-looking Xiu eyebrow, took a sip of water in his mouth, bowed his head slightly, and approached Asher Hawn's lips without hesitation.

Her lips were covered with his thin lips, which were sexy and beautiful even in coma.

Nora Smith only felt Asher Hawn's lips,

which were now hot, like an electric shock, and they were all hot with her lips.

Her face is slightly red.

But now is not the time to think about this. Nora Smith took a deep breath, held her breath, fixed Asher Hawn's head firmly with her hands, and fed all the mineral water in her mouth into Asher Hawn's mouth.

Asher Hawn snorted unconsciously, trying to spit out the water, but Nora Smith's lips tightly blocked his lips.

His Adam's apple rolled and finally drank all the water.

It worked!

Nora Smith breathed a sigh of relief, ignoring shyness, and repeated feeding Asher Hawn water several times in the same way.

Nora Smith found a towel from Asher

Activate Windows  
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Hawn's backpack, stained it with water, and put it on his forehead to cool him physically.

Having done this, she looked around the island.

Near the sea, it is a beach.

Deep in the island, there is a forest, which is lush.

Nora Smith's lips flared. Since there were plants, there must be fresh water, which should be enough for her and Asher Hawn to survive.

I just don't know if there will be beasts on this island.

Nora Smith had a lingering fear at the thought of the big fish he had just met in the sea.

If it weren't for Asher Hawn's desperate resistance in front of her, I'm afraid she will be the one who is seriously injured now.

Looking at the man who is still in a

coma in front of him, Nora Smith's nose is slightly sour, and a white mist rises in front of him.

She told herself, Nora Smith, you have to be strong.

At this moment, she must face everything coldly.

Asher Hawn is still waiting for her to save him.

Moreover, she has already sent a distress signal to Grandpa. Maybe Grandpa is already on his way here at the moment.

Nora Smith touched his neck and realized why the necklace was gone!

It must have been a terrible big fish just now, and it was accidentally lost when it was in chaos!

Nora Smith couldn't help but feel annoyed. Now she couldn't send a distress signal to Grandpa again.

I hope Grandpa can receive yesterday's signal.

Just as Nora Smith was annoyed, Asher Hawn's faint voice interrupted her thoughts. "Water, water..."

Nora Smith's heart gave a sudden jump.

"Asher Hawn, are you awake?" She bowed her head and looked at the man in her arms with a trace of joy.

However, to Nora Smith's disappointment, Asher Hawn is still in a coma, just talking subconsciously.

Asher Hawn, you're gonna be okay, you're gonna be okay!

Nora Smith prayed silently in his heart, picked up the bottle, took a sip of water in his mouth, and bowed his head and sent it to Asher Hawn's lip.

His lips touched each other, and Asher Hawn was in a daze, feeling very

comfortable and cool. His tight eyebrows stretched a little, and his breathing was stable.

He sucked greedily on the coolness of his lips, and the familiar feeling that had been lingering in his mind swept through Asher Hawn again.

Mia, is that you?

Reward

269

Comments

28

14:35 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

15.7%

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## Chapter 146 Survivors

There is no fragrance from the lip, which is exactly the same as childhood memories.

Asher Hawn's whole person was burned in a daze, only knowing that the lips of the woman in front of her seemed to be a cool spring, which was very cool and comfortable.

He subconsciously stretched out his hands, hugged Nora Smith, and pressed her against him.

It's so soft, so cold and so comfortable.

Asher Hawn subconsciously wants more.

Comfortable didn't expect Asher Hawn to suddenly have such a move, a stand unstable, the whole person threw himself in

Asher Hawn's arms.

Feeling the strength of his hands, Nora Smith felt a burst of joy.

It seems that he drank water and cooled down physically, which still had some effect.

"Asher Hawn, Asher Hawn, wake up."  
Nora Smith pressed his cheek to Asher Hawn's face and whispered in his ear, "You said you would pursue me, love me and protect me all your life, and you can't break your promise."

The woman's gentle voice came into Asher Hawn's ears, and his beautiful eyebrows frowned.

Who is calling him?  
Such a familiar and gentle voice, is it Mia? Is it Nora Smith?

Mia... Nora Smith...  
Nora Smith's figure and Mia's figure gradually overlapped.

Why does he always feel that Nora Smith is Mia?

Asher Hawn slowly opened his eyes, and the woman's face in front of him gradually became clear.

He raised the angle of his lips, and his thin lips slightly raised. "Nora Smith..."

"Asher Hawn, are you awake?" Nora Smith's eyes sparkled with surprise.

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded with some difficulty. "What's wrong with me?"

Why does he feel like falling apart, painful and powerless?

"You are injured, the wound is infected and inflamed, and you have a high fever." Nora Smith some distressed openings.

Asher Hawn took a few deep breaths, and his memory gradually gathered back.

Yes, his plane crashed.

He and Nora Smith fell into the sea, met

the wind and waves, and met the fierce big fish.

He vaguely remembered that he was dying, and he told Nora Smith to leave him alone.

"Nora, you saved me?" Asher Hawn looked around and found himself lying on the beach, feeling the rest of his life.

Let Asher Hawn's eyelids jump.

Nora Smith smiled faintly. "You saved me so many times, but I only saved you once, and I still owe you many times."

Asher Hawn took Nora Smith's hand and whispered, "Then you can only make a promise to offset it."

When the hot temperature came, Nora Smith's breath tightened, and she gave Asher Hawn a look.

This man, just a little bit, began to lose his seriousness before he was out of danger.



Why didn't she know Asher Hawn was so thick-skinned before?

Seeing Nora Smith silent, Asher Hawn held her hand and used a little force. "Don't forget that you promised me, but you can't go back on your word."

Nora Smith's thin lips ticked slightly. "Yes, I won't go back on my promise. But now, we have to find a safe place first."

Asher Hawn was now awake, and things seemed to be getting better, and Nora Smith's fearful heart relaxed a little.

Asher Hawn's illness is mainly a high fever caused by seawater immersion in the wound. It is unrealistic to reduce the fever by physics alone. Now it is completely cold, and the sun is burning directly on the beach, which even normal people can't stand. Besides, Asher Hawn still has a high fever.

What's more, she doesn't have any medicine at hand, which is really worrying.

After a few thoughts, she had an idea.

For the present, she can only find a safe place to settle in Asher Hawn, and then go around the island to see if she can be lucky enough to find Chinese herbal medicines that can be used to clear away heat and reduce fever.

In the past, when she was in the countryside, she once had medical skills with a highly respected old Chinese medicine practitioner, so she knew Chinese medicine and Chinese herbal medicine.

"Asher Hawn, can you walk?" Nora Smith looked into the distance. She wanted to look for herbs in the woods, but she didn't trust Asher Hawn to lie here alone.

Asher Hawn tried to stand up, but with great difficulty.

Nora Smith stretched out his hand to hold him, and Asher Hawn leaned on her shoulder, and his right hand went around her shoulder and hung down on her chest.

Inadvertently, Asher Hawn's big hand touched the soft place on her chest.

The feeling of electric shock made Nora Smith's face red.

Nora Smith footsteps a meal, didn't good the spirit of white Asher Hawn one eye, "you can't be honest."

Asher Hawn smiled with a smile on his mouth and gave a chuckle. "Shy?"

Nora Smith sipped his lips and changed the subject. "Look at your feet and be careful."

With great difficulty, Nora Smith helped Asher Hawn under a big tree.

The leaves that cover the sky block the sun, and it is quiet all around.

Nora Smith carefully helped Asher Hawn to sit down and let him rest against the trunk.

"Asher Hawn, you have a rest here, and I'll go around and see if there are any herbs." Nora Smith began.

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded faintly.

In fact, he feels much better now.

Asher Hawn's physical quality was originally good, and now he has received Nora Smith's heartfelt concern and is in a good mood.

Afraid of getting lost, Nora Smith marked all the way.

Walking quickly, Nora Smith suddenly vaguely heard the sound of rushing.

What's that noise?

There's no danger, is there?

Nora Smith paused cautiously and listened carefully with his head sideways

for a moment.

This is the sound of water flow!

There is water nearby!

Nora Smith walked happily along the direction of the sound of water. Before long, a stream appeared in front of her.

That's great!

Nora Smith walked quickly to the stream, squatted down, held the water in his hand, and gulped down.

After drinking hard, Nora Smith felt much more comfortable all over.

Nora Smith got up, and at the other end of the stream, he saw some fruit trees, which were full of orange fruits, and looked like oranges.

She hurriedly walked around the stream, picked a fruit and sniffed it carefully.

It should be oranges.

Nora Smith peeled off the skin and tasted it. It tasted sour and sweet, and it was delicious.

It seems that God still gives her preferential treatment. If she finds water and oranges, it will not be a problem to live on the island.

Nora Smith picked a few oranges quickly. She was worried about Asher Hawn's injury and began to walk back along the mark.

Along the way, Nora Smith searched carefully for herbs, but unfortunately, there was nothing she wanted.

Forget it, let Asher Hawn eat some fruit first, and replenish his energy.

Following the mark, Nora Smith returned to the place where she had just started. She found the big tree.

But there is no one under the big tree.

Asher Hawn is gone!

Nora Smith's heart suddenly lifted.

Asher Hawn, he was so badly hurt that it was difficult to stand up. How could he suddenly disappear?

He can't have an accident!

Nora Smith ran anxiously and shouted, "Asher Hawn, Asher Hawn! Where are you?"

Reward

269

Comments

40

14:38 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

15.8%

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## Chapter 147 Rescued

"Nora Smith, I'm here." Asher Hawn's voice came from a distance.

Nora Smith's heart loosened and he followed the sound.

"Why do you run away without asking you to wait for me there?" Nora Smith's tone was somewhat reproachful.

Doesn't the man know he's still sick? It made her so anxious.

Asher Hawn, however, did not know where he had caught two little sparrows. He raised his lips and said, "Sparrows should taste good."

"You... went to catch sparrows? Why don't you have a good rest?" Nora Smith hurried to hold Asher Hawn and complained, "You still have a fever."



"You care about me?" Asher Hawn had just found some wild fruits to eat in the woods, and now he felt much more comfortable. He was in a good mood when he saw that Nora Smith was very nervous.

Nora Smith gave him a white look. "I don't care about you. Who do I care about?"

"By the way, there is a cave over there, and we can rest in it." On his way back, Nora Smith saw a hill at the end of the forest, and there was a cave on the hill, which should be sheltered from the wind and rain.

Two people walked into the cave, which was very warm, so there was no cave.

"You have a good rest here, don't run around, I'll go out and find you herbs." Nora Smith told Asher Hawn and went to the mountains to look for it carefully.

God pays off, and Nora Smith finally

found some herbs to clear away heat and diminish inflammation on the top of the mountain.

When Nora Smith returned to the cave again, a strong fragrance came.

Nora Smith sniffled. "It smells good!"

Asher Hawn's magnetic voice sounded, "Come and eat roasted sparrows."

Nora Smith looked intently and saw Asher Hawn holding a branch with several roasted sparrows in it, which smelled fragrant.

"Try it." Asher Hawn handed Nora Smith the roasted sparrow.

Nora Smith didn't answer. She took out the herbs carefully and applied them to Asher Hawn's wound.

"What do you think?" Nora Smith asked, looking up.

Asher Hawn put his arm around her.

"I'm fine."

Nora Smith's herbs worked so well that Asher Hawn's fever went down that night, and his face returned to normal the next day.

A big stone in Nora Smith's heart finally landed.

It seems that her medical skills have not regressed.

A few days later, Asher Hawn's body almost recovered.

Asher Hawn was all right, and Nora Smith began to have energy to think about other things.

She glanced at the man next to her and asked, "Asher Hawn, do you think our plane crash was not an accident?"

Asher Hawn narrowed her eyes slightly, and her handsome face became cold.

In fact, at the moment of the crash, he

already had this idea.

His private jet has always been very good, and it is impossible to suddenly lose control because of regular inspections.

The only explanation is that the plane was tampered with before taking off.

Who could it be?

From the captain to the crew, they are all old employees of the Hawn family, and they have always been loyal.

What's more, in this crash, their lives and deaths are still uncertain, and no one will joke about their own lives.

He frowned. "In fact, I suspect that my father's death was not an accident."

"Do you mean... that the man who tampered with the plane was also the man who killed your father?" Nora Smith's face became serious.

If so, the man would be terrible.

"Nora Smith, we must go back as soon as possible." Asher Hawn said in a low voice.

His plane crashed, such explosive news, must have spread by now.

I don't know what else will mess up outside.

For some reason, he had a bad feeling.

"Are you worried about The Hawn Goup?" Nora Smith asked, looking at the cold-faced man beside him.

Asher Hawn nodded his head and said faintly, "Hmm."

"Actually, this is not a bad thing." Nora Smith said thoughtfully, "The man who tampered with your plane must think you are dead now, so he must take the next step. So as long as we get back as soon as possible, we can know who is behind the scenes!"

"You're right, we have to go back first."

Asher Hawn's approving opening.

He thought about it, went to the woods, picked up a lot of branches, and moved to the beach.

"What are you doing picking up so many branches?" Nora Smith looked at the branches on the ground with some doubts.

"You'll see in a moment." Asher Hawn smiled and posed the "SOS" figure on the beach. "I hope there are planes or ships passing by and I can see them."

Nora Smith nodded.

Counting, they have been on the island for five or six days. During these days, Nora Smith and Asher Hawn looked out at the sea on the beach during the day, hoping for ships to pass by.

But contrary to expectations, there was no ship.

I don't know if Grandpa received her

distress signal.

Just when Nora Smith was disappointed, a luxurious cruise ship suddenly appeared in Nora Smith's sight in the distance.

"Asher Hawn, there's a boat coming!" Nora Smith's tone, very surprised.

She reached out and pointed to the cruise ship in the distance, excited and excited. "We are saved!"

Asher Hawn looked in the direction pointed by Nora Smith and saw a super cruise ship sailing at sea.

Asher Hawn took off his coat, holding it in his big bony hands and waving it constantly.

The people on the cruise ship seemed to see Nora Smith and Asher Hawn coming in their direction.

Finally, someone has arrived! They're

saved!

Nora Smith's heart thumped fast.

This cruise ship... looks familiar.

Closer and closer to them, Nora Smith finally saw clearly that this cruise ship belongs to Grandpa!

Nora Smith happily hugged Asher Hawn's shoulder. "That's Grandpa's cruise ship!"

Asher Hawn hugged Nora Smith tightly. "Your grandfather must have received your distress signal."

"Hmm." Nora Smith nodded heavily, waved desperately at the cruise ship and shouted, "Grandpa! I'm here!"

Charlie stood on the deck and breathed a long sigh of relief at the moment he saw Nora Smith and Asher Hawn.

Fortunately, his precious granddaughter is fine.



The cruise ship approached the island, and before it stopped, Nora Smith took Asher Hawn and jumped up.

"Grandpa, I thought I would never see you again!" Nora Smith's eyes suddenly turned red when he saw the amiable Charlie.

"Nora, I wish you were all right." Charlie was busy holding her baby granddaughter, looking up and down, and making sure she was fine before she was relieved.

Nora Smith's nose was sour and he reached out and rubbed it. "Grandpa, I'm fine. Fortunately, Asher Hawn saved me."

Asher Hawn stepped forward with a long leg, reached for Nora Smith's hand, looked at Howard with his lips raised lightly, and shouted respectfully, "Grandpa."

Seeing their intimate movements and

hearing Asher Hawn's address to him, Charlie suddenly understood, touched his beard and laughed heartily. "Haha, you two are finally together, very good, very good!"

Reward

269

Comments

51

16:40 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

15.9%

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## Chapter 148 The Hawn Goup is in trouble

"Grandpa..." In front of Charlie, Nora Smith was shy and spoiled. "Don't say this."

"When a man is married and a woman is married, what shame is it?" Charlie sneered.

"Grandpa, you still say!" Nora Smith simply turned around and patted his face with both hands.

Seeing the shy appearance of the woman beside her, Asher Hawn picked her eyebrows and eyes, and said to Charlie seriously, "Grandpa, I will take care of Nora Smith and protect Nora Smith."

"Yes, Grandpa really didn't see the wrong person." Charlie was pleased with Asher Hawn.

This is the first time that Asher Hawn has met Charlie. The old man is spirited and has a strong aura all over him. He doesn't look like an old man in the country at all.

Asher Hawn suddenly remembered that Grandpa had a family friend, also surnamed Shu. In those days, they were all-powerful and famous in the business world, but then they suddenly retired.

Could it be him?

Asher Hawn was thinking, when Nora Smith suddenly interrupted his thoughts. "Grandpa, how did you know we were here? Did you receive my distress signal?"

Charlie nodded. "Right."

He was fishing by the lake that day when the sensor he carried with him suddenly vibrated.

Charlie's heart sank, and her baby granddaughter was in danger!

He knew his granddaughter's ability to get Nora Smith to send a distress signal, which must be extremely critical.

Charlie, the signal is very weak, and it took a lot of effort to locate it in the deep sea.

So he hurriedly took people to search and rescue.

The necklace fell into the deep sea, and the signal was getting weaker and weaker. Just when Charlie was desperate, he found Nora Smith.

The sea breeze blows on Nora Smith's face, and Nora Smith's long hair is flowing.

After being rescued, the excitement gradually calmed down. Nora Smith asked, "Grandpa, how is the situation outside now?"

President The Hawn Goup crashed into the sea, his life and death are uncertain, and

the outside world will be very sensational.

Sure enough, Charlie's eyes were slightly squinted, and his sharp eyes looked at Asher Hawn. "Asher, The Hawn Goup, in trouble."

Asher Hawn's knife-shaped eyebrows frowned slightly. "It's expected."

"Grandpa, what's going on?" Nora Smith asked.

Charlie touched his beard and looked serious. "I contacted Asher's grandfather the first time I got your signal, but-"

"How is my grandfather?" Asher Hawn's eyebrow beat twice, and his mouth sank.

Charlie looked at Asher Hawn. "Your servant said he was ill, and I couldn't contact him. This has never happened before, but the situation is urgent, so I can't take care of it. I can only go out to sea to

find you first."

After listening to Charlie's remarks, Asher Hawn's handsome face was extremely cold.

Even if Grandpa is ill, he can't be out of touch.

Something must have happened.

"Asher, your grandfather will be fine." Nora Smith shook Asher Hawn's hand and said softly, "Let's get back as soon as possible. No matter what trouble The Hawn Goup encounters, we will face it together."

"Hmm." Asher Hawn faintly emitted a monosyllabic character and gave Nora Smith a deep look at his side head.

In the light of eyes, there is a slight twinkle of emotion and deep love.

"Grandpa, tell the captain to drive faster." Nora Smith knew that although Asher Hawn was calm on the surface, he

must be worried and anxious in his heart.

So is she, anxious to return.

Howard had always been so kind to her that if anything really happened to him, let alone Asher Hawn, she would be very sad.

"It's no use worrying now. Come and have a rest first. According to the fastest speed, it will take at least three days to arrive." Charlie is equally worried about his best friend's safety, but he is somewhat calmer than Nora Smith and Asher Hawn.

He believes that no matter what happens, Howard can cope with it.

What's more, now that he has found Asher Hawn, with Asher Hawn's ability, as long as he goes back, no matter what troubles The Hawn Goup encounters, he can turn around Gankun.

After a few more days at sea, Nora Smith and Asher Hawn finally returned to A



City.

At the port, Charlie sent Nora Smith and Asher Hawn ashore and told him, "I'll go back to C city first. Be careful. If you can't cope, feel free to call me."

"Grandpa, take care." Nora Smith is a little reluctant, but she has more important things to do now.

Charlie's cruise ship disappeared into Nora Smith's sight, and her eyes turned slightly red.

"Nora Smith, when things here are finished, I will accompany you to see Grandpa."

Asher Hawn's clear voice sounded in Nora Smith's ears, and Nora Smith recovered and showed a slight frown. "Let's go to the old house to find your grandfather first."

"No, you can't startle the snake." Asher

Hawn spoke faintly.

Act rashly and alert the enemy?

Nora Smith soon understood what Asher Hawn meant.

When she was in the old house before, she secretly gave Howard a pulse. At that time, his pulse condition was stable and normal. How can he suddenly get seriously ill now?

Howard's illness, I'm afraid someone did it on purpose.

And this man, most likely, was the man who tried to kill Asher Hawn on the plane.

"Find Clark first." Asher Hawn sank.

Nora Smith nodded and handed Asher Hawn the phone Charlie had given her.

Her and Asher Hawn's cell phones both fell into the sea.

Asher Hawn took the phone and dialed Clark's number.

"Hello, who is it?" Clark's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Asher Hawn spoke coldly. "It's me."

"Asher?" Clark's voice rose with excitement. "Are you all right?"

"Yes." Asher Hawn said faintly.

"President, it's great that you are fine!" Clark's tone was excited and concerned. "We are all worried about you and Nora. A lot has happened these days when you disappeared..."

"Let's talk about it when we meet."

Asher Hawn looked around. "I'm in Bay Harbor."

"I'll pick you up right away." Clark said respectfully.

"Don't tell anyone I contacted you."

Asher Hawn sank his voice.

"I understand."

Half an hour later, Clark drove to the

Gulf port.

"Asher, Nora, it's really you!" Clark opened the car door and saw Asher Hawn and Nora Smith as if they were separated from each other.

"Let's talk about it in the car." Asher Hawn spoke coldly and sat in the back seat with Nora Smith.

Clark started the car and made it out of the port. "President, where are we going?"

"To my suburban villa." Asher Hawn thin lips slightly lift way.

This villa was given to him by Grandpa a long time ago. It is hidden and no one knows it.

At the moment, he doesn't want anyone to know that he has returned to A City.

Finally at the villa, Asher Hawn took Nora Smith and Clark into the living room.

He sat down on the sofa, his legs folded,

and he had an air of calm even if Mount Tai was at the top. He asked faintly, "What happened to The Hawn Goup? What happened to my grandfather?"

Reward

269

Comments

38

16:42 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

16,0%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 149 Kill him by surprise

"Howard, he's fine." Clark hurried up to Asher Hawn and said.

When he heard this, Asher Hawn breathed a sigh of relief, sipped his sexy thin lips, and asked in a heavy voice, "Clark, what's going on?"

"When I came back from France, everything was normal." Clark pondered and said, "Soon after, suddenly came the news that you crashed, president.

At that time, the news came and the whole city caused a sensation. Everyone is worried, especially Howard, and many search and rescue teams have been sent to find you.

But the next day, Howard didn't show up. Jaxson Lambert said he had a heart

attack and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. "

"Heart attack?" Asher Hawn frowned.

He knew that Grandpa did have heart disease, but he had been taking medicine all these years and controlled it well.

"Hmm." Clark nodded and continued, "Jaxson Lambert said it was because you were missing and missing, and Howard was stimulated and fell ill after running around for days. I went to the hospital to visit Howard, but Jaxson Lambert stopped me."

"Jaxson Lambert won't let you see Grandpa?" Asher Hawn's sexy lips are tightly pressed into a line.

"Yes. He said Howard was seriously ill and needed to recuperate. No one should disturb him." Clark's face was somewhat condensed.

"Then how do you know Howard's

okay?" Nora Smith interrupted Clark.

According to Clark's persuasion, Jaxson Lambert put Howard under house arrest, so why is he so sure that Howard is fine?

"That's true." Clark opened his mouth and explained, "On the one hand, I asked the search and rescue team to search at sea in those days, but the scope of the crash was uncertain, which was really difficult.

On the other hand, I also tried every means to go to the hospital and get in touch with Howard, but Jaxson Lambert's civil air defense is very strict. I dare not mess around, for fear that he will jump over the wall and hurt Howard. "

Nora Smith asked, "And then?"

Clark took a note from his Western coat pocket and handed it to Asher Hawn. "Just when I was at a loss, a nurse gave me this note."



Asher Hawn's slender fingers took the note and looked down to see a specific Morse code written on it.

Be careful of Jaxson Lambert and find Asher as soon as possible.

Asher Hawn recognized it. It was Grandpa's handwriting.

"I tried to contact the nurse, but failed." Clark continued, "On the surface, everything is still calm in The Hawn Goup, but from that day on, Jaxson Lambert took the place of president and handled the size of The Hawn Goup."

"So, Jaxson Lambert has long been eyeing the position of president of The Hawn Goup." There was a glimmer of clarity in Asher Hawn's deep eyes, and his intuition was right.

Jaxson Lambert has done so many things deliberately that he is afraid that he

can't get away with his plane crash.

Clark continued, "He also tried to buy me off. Not to mention that at the board meeting today, Jaxson Lambert suddenly announced that he would take over as CEO of The Hawn Goup, and a press conference will be held two days later."

Asher Hawn sneered. "Jaxson Lambert's fox tail can't be hidden at last."

"I'm afraid that something really happened to you, president. Howard's whereabouts are unknown now. I can't find someone to discuss it. Fortunately, you and Nora are back now." Clark sighed.

These days, he and Jaxson Lambert fought bravely, and some of them were exhausted.

Fortunately, the president's adult is fine, and he came back at the critical moment. Clark can finally breathe a sigh of

relief.

"Actually, the current situation is beneficial to us." After listening to Clark's words, Nora Smith lightly opened his mouth and analyzed, "Jaxson Lambert is eager for quick success and instant benefit, and has revealed his wolf ambition.

Now, he thought that something had happened to Asher Hawn, and when he didn't know whether Asher Hawn was alive or dead, he was eager to seize The Hawn Goup. He was in the bright and we were in the dark, so we could kill him by surprise. "

Asher Hawn gave Nora Smith an admiring look. He knew that his fiancée was not simple-minded.

At the moment, it is the same as what he thinks. Is it connected?

Asher Hawn's tone was cold. "Clark, we have to collect evidence and rescue

Grandpa before the press conference in Jaxson Lambert."

"Yes, President." Clark looked fiercely.

"Two days is a bit hasty, but it should be in time." Nora Smith sat down beside Asher Hawn and rubbed his eyebrows.

It is not easy to find evidence of Jaxson Lambert's tampering with the Asher Hawn plane, but it is still too late to prevent him from seeking the position of president of The Hawn Goup.

"Since Jaxson Lambert wants to buy you off, we'll play it by ear." Asher Hawn spoke thoughtfully.

"President, what do you mean?" Clark asked respectfully.

"You agreed to his request, let him think he had succeeded, get carried away, relax his vigilance, and we took the opportunity to collect evidence." Nora Smith added from

the side.

Looking at his president and Nora Smith echo each other, Clark nodded again and again, and the gloom in his heart was swept away in recent days.

Is this the husband singing along with the woman?

Asher Hawn gave Clark a careful account, and Clark wrote them down one by one.

"President, I'll go back first, lest Jaxson Lambert get suspicious." Clark raised his hand and looked at the time. He had been out for a long time.

"Hmm." Asher Hawn said faintly.

After Clark left, Nora Smith took out his mobile phone and habitually brushed the news.

The Internet is full of reports about The Hawn Goup.

"The Hawn Goup President Asher Hawn crashed into the sea, and his life and death are unknown!"

"Howard, chairman of The Hawn Goup, had a heart attack and was in critical condition!"

"Howard's adopted son, Jaxson Lambert, has stood up at a time of crisis in The Hawn Goup and will soon serve as the CEO of The Hawn Goup!"

Nora Smith narrowed his eyes. I'm afraid all these news were deliberately spread by Jaxson Lambert.

Seeing that the man beside him was getting uglier and uglier, Nora Smith turned off his mobile phone with some irritability, twisted his eyebrows and sighed, "I didn't expect Jaxson Lambert to do this. Howard was so kind to him that he was ambitious to house arrest Howard and tried to seize The

Hawn Goup. I really know people and don't know my heart!"

Asher Hawn's handsome face is covered with haze. "Grandpa must be very disappointed."

In fact, not only Grandpa will be disappointed, but also Asher Hawn will be extremely disappointed.

He remembered that when he was a child, Jaxson Lambert often teased him, bought him toys and sent him to school.

Asher Hawn had great respect for Jaxson Lambert since he was a child.

I didn't expect Jaxson Lambert to be eyeing The Hawn Goup all the time. For so many years, I'm afraid it's just for today.

"Asher, what are you thinking?" Seeing the cold chill all over Asher Hawn, Nora Smith took his hand and asked with concern.

Asher Hawn recovered, his eyes flashed with pain, and he said in a cold voice, "I suspect that my father's accident was also related to Jaxson Lambert."

Reward

269

Comments

36

16:04 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.



## Chapter 150 I will live up to you in this life

"But, we have no evidence." Nora Smith sipped his lips, and his eyebrows were dignified. "After so many years, even if there were any clues left in the past, I was afraid that it would have been destroyed long ago."

Asher Hawn's finger joints tightened little by little, and his tone was cold and firm. "No matter how long it takes, as long as he does it, it will definitely leave clues!"

"Yes, but our top priority now is to expose Jaxson Lambert's wolf ambition to arrest your grandfather and try to seize power." Nora Smith's eyes flashed a dark awn.

She won't let Jaxson Lambert, a scumbag, succeed!

Asher Hawn turned his head, took a deep look at Nora Smith, reached out and held her in his arms, with deep affection between his eyebrows. "Nora Smith, thank you! At this special time, I will never give up with me."

In Asher Hawn's arms, Nora Smith stretched out his hand and tapped it on his forehead. "Fool, I am your fiancée, and of course I want to share joys and sorrows with you."

Asher Hawn hugged the woman in her arms tightly, and her voice was low and heavy. She made a promise for her whole life. "Nora, I will live up to you in this life."

In Nora Smith's heart, there is a warm current surging. She lifts her eyes and looks at Asher Hawn's deep eyes. "You have to keep your word."

"Of course!" When Asher Hawn dialect

fell, he kissed Nora Smith deeply.

...

When Clark returned to The Hawn Goup, he was stopped by Jaxson Lambert's assistant. "Lin Te Zhu, Lin always wants you."

Clark nodded. "I see."

He took the elevator to the 18th floor, the president's office.

Originally, Asher Hawn's office has been occupied by Jaxson Lambert at the moment. He is really carried away and doesn't know how to converge at all.

Retracting his thoughts, Clark reached out and knocked on the door.

"Come in." In the president's office, Jaxson Lambert's voice came.

Clark pushed through the door and asked lightly, "Vice President Lin, are you looking for me?"

Jaxson Lambert, who was sitting in Asher Hawn's seat at the moment, saw Clark come and look up at him. "How are you thinking about what I told you?"

Thinking of what Asher Hawn had just told him, Clark pretended to hesitate.

"This... I haven't thought about it yet..."

"What else are you thinking about?" Jaxson Lambert suddenly stood up and walked into Clark step by step. "The person who knows the times is Junjie."

See Clark a look in a dilemma, Jaxson Lambert continued to open his mouth, "At the moment, Lint help you not don't know? Asher, he crashed, so many days no news, I'm afraid it's bad luck.

My adoptive father was seriously ill in the hospital, and he told me that I must manage The Hawn Goup well for Asher. At present, no one can be the president of The

Hawn Goup except me. "

As he said this, Jaxson Lambert stuffed a check into Clark's hand. "As long as you promise to vote for me at the press conference, the money will belong to you, and I will promote you to vice president."

"Really?" Clark seemed tempted and accepted the check.

"Of course." Jaxson Lambert raised his lips and looked determined to win.

Two days later, Jaxson Lambert held a press conference.

It was a sunny day, the sun was shining and the sky was blue.

The press conference was scheduled for two o'clock in the afternoon.

Nora Smith and Asher Hawn got up early, and Asher Hawn sent Clark a text message: "How are the preparations?"

Clark quickly replied to him:

"Everything goes well!"

"How is it?" Nora Smith went over and asked with concern.

Asher Hawn smiled and gave Nora Smith a quick kiss on his forehead. His eyes were somewhat soft. "Everything is going well. Now we are waiting for Jaxson Lambert to hold a press conference."

"That's good." When Nora Smith heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief. "I will go to the press conference first, and when he opens the press conference to relax his vigilance, you should quickly take people to rescue Howard."

"Hmm." Asher Hawn nodded faintly.

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

The conference hall of The Hawn Goup Building is surrounded by reporters on the third floor and the third floor.

Nora Smith disguised himself, mingled with the crowd, and took a seat in an inconspicuous corner of the conference hall.

She and Asher Hawn split up. She first came to the press conference to see how things were, while Asher Hawn took people to the hospital to save Howard.

Soon, the press conference officially began. Jaxson Lambert, dressed in a suit and tie, stepped onto the rostrum and sat down in the center seat with a big smile.

Unexpectedly, Madge Hawn followed Jaxson Lambert and sat next to him.

The host cleared his throat and said with a smile, "Welcome to The Hawn Goup's press conference. First of all, let's welcome Asher's mother, Bai Qingqing, to speak."

Bai Qingqing?

Why did Madge Hawn appear at this press conference?

In Nora Smith's surprised eyes, Madge Hawn walked to the center of the stage in a black dress and high heels, cleared his throat and said, "Good afternoon, everyone. I believe everyone here has heard the news about my son's misfortune. Asher crashed into the sea on his way back from France not long ago.

It's been more than half a month now. Although we sent the strongest search and rescue team to collect it, Asher still has no news and his life and death are uncertain.

Based on the current situation, after deliberation and decision by our The Hawn Goup Board of Directors, we re-elect a suitable candidate as CEO. "

Madge Hawn's voice just fell, and everyone in the place began to talk in succession.

Although Madge Hawn's rhetoric is



tactful, it also shows that Asher Hawn's hope of survival is very slim, otherwise The Hawn Goup would not be in a hurry to hold a press conference to re-elect the president.

What's more, Madge Hawn is Asher Hawn's biological mother, even she said so, and she is dressed in black, so Asher Hawn is probably no longer alive.

It was only to stabilize the situation that The Hawn Goup suppressed the news.

In the face of everyone's discussion, Nora Smith's eyes couldn't help being cold.

Although the relationship between Madge Hawn and Asher Hawn is not good, Nora Smith never imagined that Madge Hawn would turn his elbow out and help Jaxson Lambert to power with his own hands.

Is there a secret... between Madge Hawn and Jaxson Lambert?

This can also explain why Jaxson Lambert can easily put Howard under house arrest.

Nora Smith bit his lip and his face condensed.

Isn't it chilling for Asher Hawn to know that his mother treated him like this?

"May I ask Mrs. Huo, does the board of directors have an answer about the candidate for the next president of The Hawn Goup?" A reporter can't wait to ask.

"Of course." Madge Hawn smiled faintly and turned to Jaxson Lambert sitting in the center. "After the election of our board of directors, we unanimously approved the next CEO of The Hawn Goup as Mr. Jaxson Lambert!"

Reward

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Comments

48

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Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

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