

## Chapter 61 You followed me?

"I don't want it to happen again." Julian frowned at the woman in front of him and said in a cold voice, "Now please leave immediately."

"But..." Lany had a whole lot to say to Julian, but under his cold gaze, she couldn't say a word.

"Miss, please go out!" Seeing Julian's cold face, the waiter hurriedly went forward and dragged Lany out.

When Brittany arrived, Lany was standing on the side of the street in a daze.

"Where's Nora?" As soon as Brittany saw Lany, she asked impatiently.

Lany came back to her senses and pointed to the Blues Café, "Over there."

"Come on, let's go check it out." Brittany

pulled Lany and walked quickly towards the café.

But when they went over, Nora and Julian were no longer there.

"Where are they? Brittany seemed a bit sullen after she had looked around and had not seen Nora.

"They were there just now," Lany replied with a deep frown. She had only been gone for a while, how could both of them be gone?

"And where are they now? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on them?" Brittany questioned furiously.

She was thinking that she would bring her girlfriends to block Nora and Julian and then call Asher to come over and show him what a scandalous thing Nora had done behind his back.

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"I wanted to keep watching them, but I

got kicked out by Julian." Lany looked disgruntled, her heart aching at the thought of Julian's indifference to her just now.

Brittany was furious, "Who asked you to alert Julian? You can't do anything right! What about the pictures I asked you to take?"

"Julian deleted them." Lany lowered her head, not daring to look at Brittany.

"What?!" Brittany looked even angrier and said furiously, "Can you do anything? You can't even handle such a small task? It seems that the company of your family does not want to continue the cooperation with Sherry Group, right? I'll call my brother and tell him to cancel the partnership with White Group immediately!"

"Brittany, please don't do that." Seeing that Brittany wanted to take action against the White Group, Lany was anxious.

The White Group had been going downhill over the years, and she had saddled up to please Brittany so that the White Group could get a piece of the pie from the Sherry Group.

Seeing that Brittany was angry, Lany hurriedly said, "Didn't I just send you a photo? We can send it to Asher anonymously and let him know that Nora is cheating on him with another man behind his back. Asher will definitely not let her go."

"What can that picture prove? That is too blurry." Brittany glared at Lany, "You really don't understand what it means to catch a thief you must find the stolen goods? You ruined such a good opportunity today!"

"No, I can still see it clearly." Lany said anxiously, "Anyway, I saw it with my own eyes and Nora can not deny it. Asher will be

very angry when he sees it and Nora will end up very miserable!"

Brittany coldly snorted, "So what are you still waiting for? Why don't you hurry up and send it to Asher?"

...

When Asher woke up in the morning, Nora was no longer at Water Moon Island.

He asked Wilma, "Where's Nora?"

Wilma respectfully replied, "Miss Smith went out early in the morning."

Asher followed up with, "Where did she go?"

Wilma shook her head, "Miss Smith didn't tell me. She just said she had to go out."

Did Nora go to work overtime?

Asher's eyes darkened. The woman was not feeling well and still worked overtime. Didn't she take a good rest?

He drove to the office in a hurry but didn't see Nora there.

Asher had someone check the paper card timing records and found that Nora hadn't come to the office at all.

Where had she gone?

Asher was a bit annoyed and he called Nora, but her phone was off.

"Mr. Hawn, the meeting this afternoon is about to start." Clark reminded him.

"Got it." Asher walked into the conference room somewhat distractedly. The topic of today's meeting was the monthly report of each department.

The heads of each department reported to Asher the progress of their work this month.

Asher sat at the front of the conference table with a cold face, and the cold air emanating from his body made the

atmosphere in the conference room a little somber.

Suddenly, Asher received an anonymous text message. He casually clicked on it and saw that it was a photo.

There were a man and a woman in the photo. Although the photo was blurred, Asher immediately recognized that the woman was Nora.

The photo was taken today.

Asher's face sank at once. He narrowed his eyes and took a closer look.

Yes, it was Nora.

And the man opposite Nora also looked familiar, who seemed to be Julian.

Nora and Julian were together?

Didn't she say yesterday that she had nothing to do with either Levi or Julian?

Then why she couldn't wait to go out early in the morning to see Julian?



Moreover... the two of them seemed to be in a very intimate position.

Asher tugged his tie in annoyance, left all the executives in the room, and walked out of the conference room with a sullen face.

He called Nora again, but her phone was still off...

After walking out of the conference room in a state of distraction, Asher was about to ask someone to find out where the photo was taken when a familiar, delicate figure came up to him.

Nora?

Asher walked up quickly with a straight face, "Nora, come with me."

Nora had just arrived at the office to work overtime and had not yet reached the design department when she met Asher.

Nora felt that Asher was in a very bad

mood at the moment.

She silently followed behind Asher to the president's office.

"Why didn't you answer my call?" Asher's handsome face was taut as he looked at Nora from above.

Nora took out her phone and took a look at it, "Sorry, the phone battery died."

"Where have you been?" Asher's face became even more gloomy.

He obviously did not believe that Nora's phone happened to be out of power so coincidentally. He suspected that it had been turned off on purpose for Julian's date!

"I got something to do and went out." Nora replied lightly.

"Where did you go?" Asher asked.

"To see a friend." Nora frowned slightly, wondering in her heart about what Asher was up to again.

Asher's cold eyes stared straight into Nora's eyes, "What friend? A man or a woman?"

"What are you asking so much for?" Nora pressed her lips together and then said with a straight face, "If I remember correctly, today is the weekend, right? It's my freedom to see any friends during my break. Even though you're the boss, you have no right to interfere."

"Look for yourself, what is this?!" Asher took out his phone, put it in front of Nora, and said in a cold voice.

Nora looked at his phone suspiciously.

It was a photo on the screen.

And the woman in the photo was exactly her.

Nora gasped, "Asher, you're stalking me?"

## Chapter 62 A Sudden Kiss

Stalking her?

The corners of Asher's mouth twitched and he spoke in a cold voice, "Am I that bored?"

It was Nora who had dated Julian behind his back, and now she was questioning him instead?

Nora looked at the photo again, which was taken of her and Julian in the café.

If Asher didn't take the picture, who did?

At that time, she had heard someone arguing with the waiter at the door of the café and Julian had told her that a fan of his had taken a picture of them secretly after he had gone to check it out.

Had the fan sent the photo to Asher?

But why would she have done that?  
Besides, Julian had said that he had deleted all the photos.

It seemed that things were not so simple. The person who had sent the photo to Asher obviously had bad intentions and she had to check it out.

Seeing that Nora did not say a word, Asher's face was as cold as ice, and his cold eyes swept over Nora's face, "How do you explain this photo?"

"Explain?" Nora's face was gloomy as well and she said coldly, "I don't need to explain anything to you."

Asher was being so aggressive as if she had done something wrong to him.

She was free to meet with whomever she wanted.

Asher had nothing to do with her, so who was he to control her?

"You're dating another man behind my back and you don't need to explain it to me?" Asher narrowed his deep eyes, forcibly suppressing the anger that was churning in his heart, and his thin lips opened slightly.

He didn't know why, but Nora could always stir up his mood so easily during this period of time when he was clearly not the kind of person whose emotions were swayed by others like this.

This feeling was not pleasant.

Looking at the man who was as cold as ice in front of her, Nora was all exasperated, "Asher, who are you to interfere in my affairs?"

"I am your fiancé!" Asher blurted out without thinking.

Fiancé?

Did he really think that he was her

fiancé?

It was just a contract. Wasn't Asher getting too serious?

Nora smiled sarcastically, "You are just the titular one."

Asher's handsome face was clouded with dark clouds. He suddenly reached out with his big hand and grabbed Nora's wrist forcefully, "Who said I'm just the titular one?"

Nora was stunned by the pain in her wrist and asked in return, "Aren't you?"

Nora's unconcerned look pierced Asher's eyes. He pulled Nora into his arms with his big hands.

He lowered his head and kissed her red lips. She was about to say something when his lips blocked it all back.

The next second, a flood of kisses came.

His kiss was passionate and dominant

as if he wanted to swallow her up.

Asher had never been an impulsive man. All these years, he had never been interested in any woman, even if women like Brittany had taken the initiative to seduce him, he had not been attracted at all and had even felt disgusted.

But Nora made him lose control of himself again and again. What did this woman do to him?

Was it really as Ashley and Madge said, that Nora was a woman of easy virtue who loved to seduce men?

The photo of Julian holding Nora's hand flashed through his mind. Asher's eyes darkened and he kissed her harder.

He wanted to tell Nora that he was her fiancé with practical action!

This sudden kiss made Nora a little stunned.



One second ago, this man was as cold as ice, but the next second, he was as passionate as fire.

Nora's mind went blank and her heart thumped so hard that it almost jumped out of her throat.

She had to admit that Asher's kissing skills were so good that she was a little overwhelmed.

She pushed her hands hard against Asher's chest, trying to push him away, but this action stimulated him even more.

Asher's big hand lifted Nora's blouse and reached inside...

A cool breeze hit her, and then his large warm hand attached to her breasts, which was like a blazing fire that ignited Nora's whole body.

"That's enough, Asher!" Nora snapped back with a jolt, reached out, and slapped

the flawlessly handsome face in front of her.

The temperature in the president's office seemed to drop several degrees at once with a loud snap.

Feeling the pain in the face, Asher's passionate fire was like being poured a pot of cold water.

Asher let go of Nora, his deep eyes full of disbelief.

She hit him?

Just because he kissed her?

The first time he kissed her, she bit him hard.

The second time he kissed her, she gave him a hard slap.

Did Nora hate him touching her that much?

She smiled at Julian and at Levi, but why was she so cold and heartless to him?

Was it a trick, or did she just hate him?

Asher's eyebrows knitted together and his face was gloomy, "What? Am I not so good at kissing as Julian or Levi? Do you hate it that much?"

What was Asher talking about?

How could he insult her like that?

Nora glared at Asher in annoyance and smiled sarcastically as she said, "Asher, you bastard! I do like Julian, and I do like Levi, so what? What about you? Don't you like Mia yourself?"

Mia...

Asher seemed a little shocked.

Yes, how could he kiss another woman?

Seeing that Asher looked stunned and stood still, Nora sneered and said, "Asher, don't you feel guilty to Mia for what you just did?"

After saying that, Nora turned around and left.

Staring intently at Nora's back, a heavy cloud of gloom brewed in Asher's eyes.

What was wrong with him?

Why did he get so angry when he saw her with other men?

Why had he just kissed her involuntarily?

Even though Nora gave him the feeling of Mia, she was not Mia.

Why could he not restrain himself in front of Nora?

Asher looked down at his left hand, the wonderful touch he had just felt was evocative.

In his mind, the charming scene just now could not be driven away.

"Damn it!" Asher punched the desk hard, causing it to shake.

The pain in his hand spread throughout his body, and the fire of lust in his body was

finally extinguished.

Maybe Nora was right, he couldn't do anything wrong to Mia...

Nora ran back to her seat in shock, touched her burning cheek, took a few deep breaths, and gradually calmed herself down.

What did Asher mean?

He questioned her aggressively and then suddenly kissed her in a domineering manner.

He looked like a man who was cuckolded by his own wife and was extremely jealous.

Could it be that... Asher was jealous?

But how could it be possible?

Asher's heart was definitely devoted to Mia!

Reward

266

Comments

111

20:19 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Wars

6.8%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 63 Brand ambassadors

In the next few days, Nora and Asher were not on speaking terms.

The two of them never mentioned the incident of that day again. Nora kept her distance from Asher on purpose, while Asher also reverted to his usual cold and distant look.

Nora put all her energy into the "Ice and Fire" project, which went very well and exceeded the expected progress.

Bruce was very pleased with this.

As soon as Nora got the samples, she called Bruce, "Mr. Bruce, the samples of 'Ice and Fire' have been produced. May I bring it to you if you have time?"

Bruce was pleasantly surprised, "So soon?"

"Yes." Nora was also satisfied with the speed of the production, "Are you at the Grand Royal Hotel? I will be right over."

"Yes, room 808."

Nora took the samples and went to room 808 at the Grand Royal Hotel, in which Bruce was waiting for her.

"Mr. Bruce, these are the samples of the 'Ice and Fire' series that have just been produced... Please take a look and see if there is anything that needs to be improved?" Nora carefully took out the samples from her handbag and handed them to Bruce.

Bruce took the samples, carefully examined them, and praised them, "Very good! These are exactly what I want."

"So, Mr. Bruce, if you are satisfied with them, we can shoot the advertisement as soon as possible and then hold a new

product launch event to bring 'Ice and Fire' to the market." Nora said with a smile.

Bruce nodded his head, with uncontrollable excitement in his eyes, "I can't wait to get them out to the market."

Nora was about to ask Bruce's opinion on the choice of the brand ambassadors when there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Bruce asked in a deep voice.

A woman's charming voice came from the door, "Honey, it's me."

Honey?

Nora looked at Bruce in confusion.

Bruce stood up and opened the door to the room.

There was a blonde, blue-eyed, mixed-race girl standing outside the door, who had a tall figure, fair skin, and was dressed in a fiery red dress, exceedingly fascinating and charming.



"Annie? Why did you suddenly come here?" Bruce was a little surprised.

Annie was his girlfriend in France, who was a starlet. The two of them had just been dating for a short time.

"I missed you, so I flew here to you." Annie threw a wink at Bruce and gave him a passionate kiss.

Bruce was a little embarrassed and reminded her, "I have a guest here. Stop it."

Only then did Annie see Nora sitting on the side. She let go of Bruce and asked suspiciously, "Who is she?"

"Let me introduce you." Bruce raised an eyebrow as he said, "This is Annie, my girlfriend."

He then introduced to Annie, "This is Nora, a partner from the Hawn Group."

"Annie, nice to meet you." Nora smiled graciously, "Mr. Bruce, since you are busy,

should we set another time?"

"No." Bruce sat down next to Nora, "I always put my work first. Let's continue."

Nora nodded and took out a file, "This is about the candidates for the advertising shoot for the 'Ice and Fire' series. Mr. Bruce, please take a look and see who is more suitable?"

"Advertising shoot? Can I?" Annie immediately put herself forward as soon as she heard it.

As an actress, Annie had not been successful for several years until she met Bruce. When she used all her skills and finally became his girlfriend, she gradually gained some fame.

The Hawn Group's reputation had spread far and wide. If she could become a spokesperson for the Hawn Group's commercials, she would be worth a

hundred times more.

Annie wanted to seize this opportunity.

Bruce was a little embarrassed, "Annie, stop joking."

"I am serious." Annie picked up Nora's ad materials and flipped through them, "This ad is perfect for me. It's literally tailor-made for me. Bruce, you promised me before that I could pick my birthday present, and now I'm going to be the spokesperson for the Hawn Group. You have to keep your word."

"Well..." Bruce looked at Nora somewhat uncomfortably, "Miss Smith, what do you think about Annie?"

Nora raised an eyebrow, "She can give it a try."

In fact, Annie's looks were quite outstanding, but a little too coquettish, which was consistent with "fire", but less

with "ice".

Annie nodded with satisfaction and asked, "Who is the male spokesperson you have decided to work with me? I hope it's Julian Spencer."

Julian?

Nora raised her eyebrows.

To be fair, Julian was a very good candidate, but...

"Julian Spencer? I have seen his movies and they're great." Bruce spoke approvingly, "I think he would be a good fit for the spokesperson for 'Ice and Fire' as well."

Well...

"Mr. Bruce, since you think Julian is the right one, I will talk to him." Nora, holding the principle of customer first, spoke up.

After coming out of the Grand Royal Hotel, Nora called Julian.

"Nora," Julian received Nora's call and

was a bit surprised.

Nora spoke lightly, "It's me. I'm looking for you for two things and I hope you can help me."

"Please go ahead." Julian said in a deep voice, "I'll do anything you want."

Nora sighed quietly. She just couldn't stand the way Julian treated her with such affection, making her feel a sense of guilt when she rejected him.

But what had to be said had to be said.

Nora cleared her throat, "First of all, we were secretly photographed in the café that day. Do you know who it was?"

"Secretly photographed?"

"Yes, the photo was even sent to Asher," Nora's tone was a little heavy as she thought about that day.

"Asher didn't give you a hard time, did he?" Julian asked with concern.

"No. Think about it, did that fan of yours take the picture?" Nora asked.

Julian narrowed his eyes as those photos in Lany's phone flashed through his mind. Could it be her?

But he had double-checked to make sure that he had deleted all those photos.

"I'll have someone check it out right away. Give me some time." Julian's tone was tinged with a bit of guilt. If it really was his fandom who had done it, it was him who had dragged Nora into it.

"Okay." Nora nodded, "The other thing is, the project I'm in charge of at the Hawn Group, 'Ice and Fire', will be released soon. I want you to be the spokesperson. Do you have a slot?"

"Yes." Julian agreed without hesitation. As long as Nora asked for it, he would not refuse anything.

Even if he didn't have a slot, he would put off other contracts.

"Thank you. Can you come to the Hawn Group tomorrow afternoon for an audition?" Nora asked again.

"No problem." The thought of seeing Nora tomorrow made Julian's lips lift upward.

Nora then made an appointment with Annie for the audition tomorrow afternoon and went back to the Hawn Group.

Just after she returned to her seat and before she sat down, Shirley in the seat next to her said, "Miss Smith, Mr. Hawn wants you to go to his office as soon as you get back."

Nora nodded with no expression, "Got it."

But in her heart, alarm bells were ringing. Asher wanted to see her? What did

## Chapter 64 Was Julian so perfect?

With a few doubts, Nora took the elevator and arrived at the door of the president's office.

When Asher's cold and solemn face came to mind, Nora's heart trembled for no reason.

She took a deep breath and knocked on the door of the president's office.

"Come in." Asher's low voice came out.

Nora pushed the door in.

Asher was sitting at his desk, holding a file in his slender hands, with all the elegance and nobility in his movements, and his powerful aura gave people an inexplicable sense of oppression as if he was born to be the king standing at the top of the pyramid.



"Asher, what can I do for you?" Nora withdrew her gaze and asked.

Hearing the voice, Asher raised his eyes and looked at her, his delicate features solemn and his voice clear and cold, "Where have you been?"

He had gone to the secretary department after the meeting just now, but he had not seen Nora.

He asked the people around her seat and they told him that she had gone out.

She went out during work hours without asking him for leave.

"The samples of 'Ice and Fire' have been produced and I took them to Mr. Bruce at the Grand Royal Hotel just now." Nora looked calm and answered truthfully.

"Is that so?" Asher's handsome face was a bit cold, "Since the samples have been produced, why didn't you show them to

me?"

Asher's probing eyes were fixed on Nora's face. And he obviously felt that Nora had been avoiding him for the past few days.

When Nora met his deep eyes, she looked away unnaturally and the corners of her lips lifted slightly, "Because you didn't ask me to show them to you, Mr. Hawn."

"So, you took matters into your own hands? As a project leader, don't you know that you have to report the progress of the project to your leader?" Asher's eyes narrowed slightly and his tone was solemn and cold, with a vague hint of anger.

Did this woman even skip the report in order to avoid him?

"I don't think we need to bother the president with such trivial matters. After all, for the Hawn Group, 'Ice and Fire' is just a small project. Besides, there's nothing

wrong for me to ask Mr. Bruce's opinion first and report back to you after any problems are revised." Nora replied in a way neither servile nor overbearing.

In fact, Nora was right.

Jewelry was not the Hawn Group's main business and Asher had not paid attention to it before.

But since Nora had taken it over, he couldn't help but want to pay attention to it.

He didn't want to admit that it was actually Nora he was concerned about.

"So, what's Bruce's opinion?" Asher asked with a smile.

Nora shook her head, "He doesn't have a problem with them."

From beginning to end, Bruce had nothing but praise for the project and he was very satisfied with the design, the production progress, and the samples that

came out at the end.

"When are you going to launch it?"

Asher leaned back and asked.

"As soon as possible. Bruce is very satisfied with the samples. I will arrange for a press conference after we finish shooting the commercial. I'm sure it will be a sensation by then." There was a smile of confidence on Nora's face.

Nora had been working on "Ice and Fire" from design to production by herself. She believed that with her ability, she would make "Ice and Fire" a hit.

Asher answered lightly and then asked, "Who are the brand ambassadors?"

Brand ambassadors?

Nora's eyelids twitched. Asher didn't ask her to come here just to question her about why she asked Julian to be the spokesperson, did he?

She hesitated for a moment and said, "The spokeswoman is a new actress, Annie, Mr. Bruce's girlfriend. And the spokesman is... Julian."

When Asher heard the word "Julian", his facial lines tightened up visibly.

"Julian?" Asher narrowed his deep eyes and had a gloomy look on his face, "Nora, are you doing this on purpose? Taking advantage of the public for personal gain?"

How dared this woman?

She actually had the guts to make Julian the spokesman?

Was she trying to have an affair with another man right under his nose?

Nora rubbed her brow, a little helpless.

She knew that Asher would react this way.

Nora met his cold eyes and spoke lightly, "Asher, what kind of nasty thoughts

do you have in your mind? It was Mr. Bruce's decision to make Julian the spokesperson. Shouldn't we meet the client's request? Besides, what's wrong with Julian? He has the looks, the body, and the popularity. I also think that he is the most suitable choice."

Asher had an angry look on his handsome face.

Was Julian so perfect in Nora's mind?

He suddenly stood up and approached Nora with his long legs, "So, that's the reason why you like Julian?"

Nora: ????

Since when did she like Julian?!

"Asher, we're talking business now."

Nora didn't want to dwell on this issue with him anymore, "If there's nothing else, I'll go out first."

In order to avoid the embarrassment of

facing Asher, Nora decided to work overnight.

As the night drew on, Nora was the only one in the entire secretarial department working at her desk.

Nora was revising the audition schedule for tomorrow when her phone rang.

She took out the phone and looked at it. It was her grandfather calling.

She hurriedly picked up the phone, "Grandpa."

" My dear little girl, why haven't you called grandpa for so long? How are you doing?" Charlie's cheerful voice came through the airwaves.

A wave of guilt welled up in Nora's heart.

Yes, it had been a while since she had called her grandfather.

"Grandpa, I'm fine. I've just been so busy lately." Nora laughed.

"It's a good thing to be busy." Charlie laughed, "What do you think? Have I found you a good fiancé?"

"You mean Asher?" Nora pursed her lips and pouted, "Grandpa, what did you think? This man is petty, bad-tempered, unpredictable, and always bullying."

"It's rare that someone can bully you, that's good." Charlie stroked his beard and said meaningfully, "Baby girl, get along well with Asher and you will know that grandpa is not wrong about him."

Charlie said and hung up the phone.

Listening to the beeping sound of the phone being hung up, Nora was speechless.

She had no idea what was going on with her grandfather and why he was so optimistic about Asher.



This man was unpredictable and did strange things from time to time.

She didn't want her future husband to be such an unpredictable person.

Nora was just about to put her phone away when she suddenly noticed that there was a shadow in front of her. She looked up and saw a long, upright figure in her line of sight.

The man was wearing a black suit that almost blended in with the night. His tall figure was leaning against the wall with two buttons of his shirt unbuttoned, revealing his strong chest.

Nora looked at the man in front of her in surprise.

Asher?

When had he come over?

Reward

266

Comments

100

20:29

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Was

7.0%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 65 No better than Julian

Asher frowned tightly and the low air pressure emanating from him made the temperature around him drop to zero all of a sudden.

Petty, bad-tempered, unpredictable, bullying..

Were these Nora's comments about him?

In other people's view, he was the undisputed king, God's favored one, and an unreachable one.

How come in Nora's eyes, he was no good at all?

What made him worse than Julian?

"Asher, why are you here?" Nora stood up and looked at the man in front of her with a sour face, a little surprised.

She wondered if he had heard the phone call between her and grandpa just now?

Damn...

If this petty man had heard it, he might have been angry.

Asher, however, just said lightly, "Go home."

Go home?

What did Asher mean?

Did he ask her to go home with him?

Remembering the awkwardness of that day, Nora shook her head, "You should go first. I have to work overtime, so I won't go home tonight."

"Have you forgotten that you suffer from low blood sugar? What if you pass out again? I don't want to find a doctor for you in the middle of the night." Asher narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly.

This woman actually wanted to work overnight in order to avoid him? And she didn't even care about her own health?

Was she really that disgusted with him?

When Asher brought up that day again, Nora was slightly embarrassed, "I won't just pass out for no reason. It was just an accident. Can you stop bringing that up all the time?"

"Let's go now!" Asher lowered his head and glanced at his watch. It was already twelve o'clock in the morning. He urged with a frown, "As your boss, I command you to get off work and go home right now."

The tone of his voice was overbearing, making it impossible to resist.

Well...

Nora had wanted to work overnight only to avoid Asher, but now it seemed that Asher would not be leaving until she did, so

there was no need for her to stay and work overtime anymore.

The rain was pouring down.

Nora sat in Asher's car, watching the raindrops fall on the windshield and the wipers clattering, and her thoughts drifted a little far away.

She had been in A City for almost a month. She had originally thought that since she had promised her grandfather, she would do the job for these three months. Asher and she hated each other anyway. However, things seemed to have deviated a bit from what she had expected.

Asher had done some things to her that went beyond the scope of the contract. Sometimes she found the man overbearing and unbelievable, but other times he cared for her.

Last time, when Sarah had tried to

attack her with a knife, Asher had defended her.

And today, Asher was afraid that she would be too tired to work overnight and forced her to go home.

Although he was forceful and domineering, it was a kind of concern, wasn't it?

Why would he care about her?

Just because she was his titular fiancée?

It was completely unnecessary.

Nora had always been a good judge of people, but at the moment, she couldn't see through the man beside her.

What was he thinking?

Three months later, could she really break off her engagement with Asher and get out of it?

Nora took a sideways glance at Asher, only to see his handsome face

expressionless, his big and slender hands gripping the steering wheel, his deep eyes looking straight ahead, and he concentrating on driving.

The two of them did not speak a word and it was a suffocating feeling of silence in the small space of the car.

Nora closed her eyes. She was really exhausted from the intense work she had been doing for days.

She was resting with her eyes closed when she suddenly heard Asher's magnetic voice, "Nora, am I really that bad?"

"Huh?" Nora opened her eyes, somewhat puzzled.

Asher turned his head and gave her a deep look, "I'm mean? Bad-tempered?"

Nora: "..."

God, the words she had just said to her grandfather had really been heard by Asher.

It was so damn embarrassing.

Nora put her on her forehead, "Asher, do you have a habit of eavesdropping on others' phone calls?"

Asher frowned, "I should say, you have the habit of saying bad things behind others' backs."

"Saying bad things behind others' backs?" Nora was furious and gave Asher a fierce glare, "What are you talking about? I was telling the truth."

Asher's face was a little cold, "So, nothing about me is as good as Julian?"

Nora was dumbfounded. How imaginative could this man be? What did it have to do with Julian?

"I have nothing to say if you have to think that way," Nora said, exasperated.

It sounded to Asher like Nora was admitting that in her mind, he was no



better than Julian in any way.

And that was why she could make  
Julian the spokesperson?

Did it ever occur to her that he was her  
fiancé?

"Shit!" Asher imagined Nora and Julian  
getting intimate in the café and struck his  
left hand heavily on the steering wheel, his  
face grim, "Nora, you better remember who  
you are!"

Before Asher finished his words, the car  
suddenly lost control and veered off to the  
side. He hurriedly slammed on the brakes,  
but the car still hit the guardrail.

The car crunched...

The sound of the car's tires scraping  
against the ground came as Nora's entire  
body lunged forward and her head nearly  
hit the windshield.

"What's wrong?" Nora rubbed her head,

a little frightened.

Asher looked pale. He opened the car door without saying a word and got out to do some checking.

Through the glass window, Nora saw Asher leaning down to check the car, the rain pouring down on him and he was soaked to the skin in an instant.

Nora grabbed an umbrella from the drawer, got out of the car, and held it over Asher.

Asher frowned at her, "What are you doing down here?"

"Is the car okay?" Nora held the umbrella over Asher's head, since half of her body was exposed, large drops of rain hit her body, and she was wet in no time.

Asher reached out, took the umbrella in Nora's hand with his big hand, and turned it in her direction.

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One umbrella was not sufficient for two people, so Nora leaned towards Asher.

At the moment, her whole body was drenched with rain and her hair was dripping with water. The water drops snaked down her cheeks and her white dress clung to her body, outlining her delicate figure, which was so attractive.

Asher only felt the tightness in his stomach. He reached out and wrapped his arm around Nora's thin waist, keeping her close to him.

Asher lowered his head and looked directly at the girl in his arms with his deep eyes. His cold eyes now seemed to be burning with a flame that made people fall.

Such an intimate action made Nora's face flush at once.

She took a deep breath, struggled a little, and said softly but firmly, "Asher,

don't do this."

The night was extraordinarily dark and silent.

The rain was falling on the big black umbrella.

Underneath the umbrella, Asher's handsome face was cold and the low pressure all over her body made Nora feel like she had fallen into an ice cave.

After a long time of silence, Asher spoke coldly, "Is it because of Julian? Am I really worse than him?"

Reward

266

Comments

117

20:26 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Was

7.1%

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## Chapter 66 Barely satisfactory

Because of Julian? What was in Asher's mind?

Nora was speechless. She turned her head to look at Asher, "Asher, why do you have to bring Julian into this? Mr. Hawn, you can't have so little confidence, can you?"

After saying that, Nora went back to the car without looking back.

Asher's handsome face was sullen and his thin lips were tightly pressed together, showing his extreme displeasure.

He had no confidence? How could that be!

Even if Julian was a popular movie star, he was not inferior to Julian in terms of looks, body, and ability in all aspects.

It was only Nora's words that made him

take it to heart.

He would prove that he was a thousand times better than Julian with his actions one day.

It was soon the next afternoon when Nora had her appointment with Annie and Julian for the audition.

The audition was held at the studio in the Hawn Group.

When Nora arrived at the studio, Julian was already waiting for her, but Annie was nowhere to be seen.

"Nora," Julian could not help but raise the corners of his mouth as soon as he saw Nora as he took a long stride and greeted her.

"You have arrived so early." Nora raised her hand and looked at the time, "There are still 10 minutes before the shooting time. Annie hasn't come yet, so please wait for a

while."

Julian nodded lightly, "By the way, the result of the matter you asked me to investigate yesterday has come in."

"You mean you found the person who snapped the picture?" Nora looked surprised and asked hurriedly, "Who is it?"

"It's Lany White, the eldest daughter of the White family... Do you know her?"

Julian narrowed his eyes slightly as he asked.

It turned out to be her.

Nora looked slightly sullen.

As everyone knew, Lany was Brittany's follower.

And Brittany had always shown such overt hostility towards her and had tried to set her up several times.

Therefore, the mastermind behind the plan was presumably Brittany.

No wonder Asher had received a photo like that. It seemed that Brittany was the one who had sowed division between Asher and her on the sly again, so that Asher would misunderstand the relationship between Julian and her.

"Nora, do you need me to do anything?" Julian's deep eyes were fixed on Nora.

Nora shook her head and said, "No need."

She would solve these little problems herself.

Julian knew how capable Nora was, but he couldn't help but want to do something for her.

At exactly two o'clock, Annie walked in on her high heels.

Along with her came Bruce.

"I'm not late, am I?" Annie had a charming smile on her face.



"Just in time." Nora led Annie over to Julian.

"Julian, let me introduce you to your partner, Annie," Nora said with a graceful smile on her face and then turned to Annie, " And I guess I don't need to introduce you to Julian, the famous movie star."

Annie gave Julian a warm hug, "Nice to meet you. I've heard a lot about you, Julian. You are much more handsome than on TV. It is better to see once than to hear a hundred times."

Julian smiled lightly, "I hope for a pleasant cooperation between us."

"Now let's get started." Nora was about to ask the photographer to start shooting when the crew on the set suddenly went quiet.

"Mr. Hawn, what brings you here?" The photographer in charge of this commercial

shoot looked respectfully towards the door.

He had thought it was just a regular commercial shoot, but he didn't expect the boss himself to come over.

Mr. Hawn?

Nora looked towards the entrance of the studio and saw a tall and handsome man, which was none other than Asher.

Nora was stunned and wondered why Asher had come over.

Asher took a steady pace, walked straight to Nora, and looked at her calmly, "How is the preparation going?"

"It's all good. We can start now." Nora replied as she sorted through the papers in her hands.

"Okay." Asher took a look at the set up, walked to a seat on the side with his long legs, and sat down.

His legs were casually crossed, and

even though he was just sitting there, his powerful aura would bring others to knees.

Nora wrinkled her brow and wondered if Asher was really going to stay here and watch the shoot.

To him, this was just an advertisement of little importance. Did he, the president, need to condescend to personally oversee it?

"Let's get started." Asher said in a calm voice.

Everyone was ready and the shooting started.

At that moment, there was a sudden noise from the door.

Nora looked at the door and saw Brittany standing at the door, yelling and trying to come inside the studio, but she was stopped by the staff.

"Sorry, Miss Sherry, you can't go in there." The staff member said politely.

"Why can't I go inside?" Brittany's gaze was firmly fixed on the inside of the studio.

Asher was sitting gracefully in his seat.

This morning, Brittany's brother had come to the Hawn Group to discuss a cooperation plan with Asher.

Brittany had insisted that her brother bring her along, so that she could see the one she loved.

But Asher still treated her indifferently and distantly, which made her very upset.

Brittany had tried her best, but Asher wouldn't even look at her.

Now that she had finally found Asher, she was definitely going to go in there.

Not to mention that Nora was also in there.

Brittany believed it was definitely that bitch who was up to no good. If not, how would Asher have left the collaboration

case behind and suddenly come to the studio to watch a commercial shoot?

"I'm here to see Asher, let me in."

Brittany glared angrily at the staff member who stopped her, "Don't you know me? I'm the eldest daughter of the Sherry family."

The staff member certainly recognized Brittany and hesitated slightly, "I'll go ask the president."

The staff member walked up to Asher and asked respectfully, "Mr. Hawn, there's a Miss Sherry here who says she's looking for you. She wants to come in, is that okay?"

Asher opened his thin lips and said coldly, "Let her out."

"I'm sorry, Miss Sherry, we are shooting a commercial and non-staff members are not allowed to enter here." The staff dutifully stopped Brittany.

"Well, I'll just stand here, okay?"

Brittany did not give up.

Seeing Brittany being frustrated, Nora couldn't help but feel good. She moved her eyes away from her and focused on Annie and Julian shooting the commercial.

Julian was worthy of being a movie star and played almost perfectly.

But Annie was barely satisfactory.

"Hold on." Nora wrinkled her brow as she interrupted the shooting.

"What's wrong?" Julian saw Nora walking towards them and asked with concern.

Nora's eyes fell on Annie. She said gently, "Annie, you didn't act right in that part just now."

Annie paused in her movements and looked at Nora with a slightly unkind gaze, "What's wrong?"

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Chapter 66 Barely satisfactory

20:28 

Reward  
266

Comments  
83

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

7.2%

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## Chapter 67 An accident in the shooting

"The theme of 'Ice and Fire' is to highlight the woman's nobility, elegance, and passion like fire on both sides. Your performance just now only showed 'fire' but lacked a bit of 'ice'." Nora explained with patience.

"I don't think so." Annie had a taut expression on her face, obviously displeased with Nora, "Miss Smith, do you know how to shoot commercials? If you don't, please don't talk nonsense."

Nora actually criticized her in front of so many people?

Nora was nothing more than just a secretary, while she was Bruce's girlfriend.

Seeing the arrogant and unacceptable look of Annie, Nora smiled lightly and



spoke, "All I know is that as a spokesperson, one must interpret the main idea of the product. Miss Annie, if you can't do that, I will have to change someone else to do it."

"You!" Annie's face changed, not expecting Nora to show no mercy at all.

Annie looked at Bruce pitiably, "Honey, did I do that badly?"

Bruce stood up, walked towards Annie, and looked at her with his deep blue eyes, "Miss Smith has a point and you should reshoot it as she said."

What?

Annie froze. She had thought that Bruce would stand up for her and teach Nora a lesson, but why was he helping Nora?

Annie was instantly on the alert. But in front of Bruce, she swallowed her anger and smiled, "Okay, let's reshoot."

But no matter how Annie acted, Nora

could not see the noble and elegant temperament in her.

"Stop!" Nora called out again and again and taught Annie how to do it tirelessly.

But Annie was getting more and more uncooperative and the pictures came out worse and worse each time.

Nora's beautiful eyes got colder and colder. She pulled Annie away and gave a demonstration herself.

"Lower your head, raise your hand a bit, and especially pay attention to your eyes. You have to show the feeling of being unreachable." Nora stood next to Julian and put her left hand on his shoulder, interpreting the temperament of "ice and fire" to the fullest.

"Yes, this is the right feeling," the photographer snapped his fingers and complimented Nora's interpretation.

Nora and Julian stood together like a perfect match.

Asher, who had been sitting at the side in silence, suddenly stood up. His eyes were mixed with an appalling coldness.

Everywhere he walked by was freezing cold as if it was in the dead of winter, making people feel like they were in an icehouse.

Asher walked straight to the set, pulled Julian away, stood next to Nora, and said coldly, "I'll do it!"

"Huh?" Nora looked at Asher in surprise.

What was wrong with him again?

Asher looked at her coldly, "Don't you want to show them how to do it? I'll do it."

His lips curved in an icy smile, thinking that Nora was getting bolder and bolder and even dared to flirt with Julian under his nose.

And she even did it in the name of work.

Did she think he was dead?

Nora: "..."

Did such an insignificant advertisement need him to demonstrate in person?

Julian: "..."

He was at least a popular movie star.

Did he need Asher to give him a demonstration?

However, Asher seemed to be carrying his own halo. When he stood on the set, all eyes were on him and he was no worse than Julian.

"Perfect!" The photographer's eyes gleamed with amazement. Compared to Julian, Asher and Nora standing together were even better matched, simply stunning.

"Come on, Asher, let's give way to the stars of the day for the shooting." Nora said with her eyebrows raised coldly as she saw

Annie with a furious face and Julian with gloomy eyes.

Nora was about to walk off the stage when suddenly, the lights pouring down overhead swayed violently.

Nora subconsciously looked up, only to see the chandelier was falling from the ceiling towards her suddenly.

"Be careful!" Three voices sounded at the same time.

Asher, Julian, and Bruce called out at the same time, and it was Asher who was quick enough to wrap his arms around Nora's waist and fall sideways, protecting Nora's entire body in his arms.

Nora only felt herself spun around and fell down with Asher.

At the same time, the chandelier fell to the ground and shattered with a loud bang.

A piece of the broken glass splashed

onto Nora's leg, and blood flowed out, which dyed the white skirt red shockingly.

"Are you okay?" Concern and anxiety crossed Asher's deep eyes and he picked Nora up in his arms, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Nora struggled a little, "Put me down."

"Don't move!" Asher's tone of voice was a majestic one that could not be denied, "You're hurt."

In full view of everyone, Asher walked out of the studio with Nora in his arms.

Nora's face flushed as her body tensed up in Asher's arms.

His strong arms were holding her tightly, his warm breath wrapped around her, and the distance between them was so close that she could clearly hear his strong heartbeat.

As they walked past the door of the

studio, Nora felt Brittany's murderous stare.

Nora deliberately leaned towards Asher's chest and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Asher, where are you going?" Brittany had been standing at the front door of the studio and had a clear view of what had happened inside.

When the chandelier crashed down, Brittany was filled with joy. If the lamp smashed on Nora, she would be seriously injured if she didn't die, but who would have thought that Asher would protect Nora with his life.

Now, he was even holding her tightly.

Cynical fire was burning in Brittany's heart. She tried to pull Asher, but Asher gave her a cold glance and she let go of him an instant

Asher carried Nora to the car and was

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about to drive to the hospital when Nora stopped him, "I'm fine. It's just a small injury. I will treat it myself."

Asher insisted, "It's better to go to the hospital for a checkup."

Nora couldn't compete with him, so she just allowed him to drive her to the hospital.

The doctor examined Nora and said, "Fortunately, the cut is not deep. Put some medicine on it and you'll be fine in a few days."

"Thank you." Nora smiled. It was actually a small injury, but Asher insisted on making a fuss about it.

"It is good that you're fine." Seeing that Nora only had a superficial injury, Asher's tense handsome face relaxed a little.

"Don't go back to the company today. I'll take you home to get some rest." Asher carried Nora to the car again. Seeing that



Nora did not resist, his eyes softened a bit.

He lowered his head and buckled Nora's seat belt. He was about to start the car when he suddenly heard Nora's soft voice, "Asher, do you think what happened today was an accident?"

Reward

266

Comments

102

20:30 

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

7.3%

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## Chapter 68 The enemy of my enemy is my friend

Nora narrowed her beautiful eyes as she asked.

This matter today was obviously not just an accident.

The Hawn Group's equipment was serviced every year and the studio's chandelier was also examined by professionals, so how could it have fallen down so easily?

And it just so happened that it had fallen from above her head?

Who on earth could have done this?

At first, Nora had thought that Brittany was the one who was trying to hurt her in the dark, but on second thought, she had gone to the set today to do a demonstration

because Annie was not doing well and it was a temporary idea.

Brittany could not have foreseen this.

And it was Annie and Julian who were to stand in that position today.

Could someone have taken aim at Annie on purpose?

But Annie had just come from France and was new here, so no one would want to harm her.

As for Julian, did he have any enemies? Even if someone wanted to make trouble for Julian, it would not happen in the Hawn Group, would it?

After all, it was Asher's territory and it was obvious what the consequences of offending Asher would be.

Nora was puzzled.

Apparently, Asher had also considered what Nora had thought of.

This could certainly not be an accident. Asher's deep gaze fell on the wound on Nora's leg and he said in a deep voice, "I will have someone look into this case."

Nora nodded her head.

Asher carried Nora to the hospital and the commercial shoot had to be terminated.

Annie was upset by Nora's criticism in front of so many people today and was about to get some comfort from Bruce when she heard Bruce say, "I'm worried about Nora's injuries. Let's go to the hospital and check on her."

What?

Go to the hospital and check on Nora?

Annie's pretty face went sullen.

Why was Bruce so concerned about Nora?

She took Bruce's arm and pouted, "Honey, I've been shooting commercials all

day today and I'm already tired."

"In that case, you should go back and have some rest." Bruce said in a deep voice.

"What about you? Don't you want to go back to the hotel with me?" Annie asked.

Bruce seemed worried as he said, "I'm going to visit Nora. She was injured for today's commercial after all."

After saying that, Bruce left Annie and left.

Watching Bruce walking away, Annie secretly clenched her fists.

This time, after she had come over from France, she could clearly feel that Bruce was not as enthusiastic about her as before.

Why was it possible?

Today Nora had taunted her in front of so many people over and over had even threatened that she would be replaced, which had embarrassed her. But all Bruce

could think about was Nora's injury.

The more Annie thought about it, the more upset she was. She walked out of the studio with a grim look on her face.

"Miss Annie." Annie had just walked out of the studio when she heard a woman's voice.

She stopped in her tracks, only to see a tall and pretty girl standing at the entrance of the studio.

It was no other than Brittany.

"You are?" Annie sized up Brittany in confusion.

Brittany introduced herself with a smile on her face, "Hello, Annie, I'm Brittany, the eldest daughter of the Sherry family."

Annie came to understand suddenly.

She had heard about the delicate relationship between Brittany, Asher and Nora in the past few days.

Just now, Brittany had clamored to come in to see Asher at the studio door, but Asher had indifferently stopped her outside the door. It seemed that the rumors were not at all false.

"What do you want from me?" Annie asked suspiciously.

"I've heard a lot about you, Miss Annie, and I'm glad to see you today." There was a warm smile on Brittany's face, "Would you like to join me for a cup of coffee?"

It fit in exactly with Annie's wishes. The Sherry family was also famous in A City and many people were trying to get in with it. And it seemed that Brittany was intent on drawing Annie over to her side.

Annie wanted to ask Brittany for more information about Nora, so she nodded and agreed, "Sure."

The two of them went to the cafe next

to the building of the Hawn Group.

After they sat down, Brittany cleared her throat and said with a smile, "I saw the commercial you were shooting at the door and you actually did very well, Miss Annie. Nora simply went too far and said that about you."

Brittany seemed to feel aggrieved at the situation.

"As the saying goes, the enemy of my enemy is my friend," Annie appeared to be a bimbo and Brittany believed that she only had to say a few words before Annie would hate Nora.

When Brittany mentioned what had just happened in the studio, a flash of embarrassment crossed Annie's face. She took a sip of her coffee and said with a cold face, "What does Nora know? She's just an outsider."



"Do you know why Nora is targeting you?" Brittany acted like she had something to say.

Annie asked, "Why?"

"Asher and Mr. Bruce were both there earlier. Think about it, Nora purposely put you down in front of them as a way to elevate herself." Brittany blew on her coffee and said seemingly inadvertently.

"Are you saying that... Nora was deliberately against me in front of Bruce?" Annie said through gritted teeth.

Brittany nodded and continued to stir up trouble, "Nora is a woman of loose morals. She always throws herself on men.

Outwardly, she is Asher's fiancée, but she secretly seduces many men.

You can see what kind of woman she is when she hooked up with Julian in front of Asher today."

Seeing how disgusted Annie appeared at Nora, Brittany continued to add fuel to the fire, "What's more, when she fell down on purpose today, Bruce was also very nervous and wanted to rush over to save her."

At the thought of the scene and Bruce's concern for Nora, Annie had a cynical fire burning in her heart.

"I just couldn't watch it anymore." Brittany sighed intentionally, "Nora flirts with men in the name of work because of her beauty. Annie, you must be careful and don't let Nora steal your boyfriend away."

"I won't let her have her way!" Annie grabbed her coffee cup tightly and a fierce look flashed across her eyes.

Because of the injury on the leg, Asher did not allow Nora to go to work these days, so she could only make a new appointment

with the photographer for the shooting.

The early morning sunlight shone through the screen window on the big bed.

Nora rubbed her eyes. It was just seven o'clock in the morning.

She washed up and walked downstairs.

A smell of breakfast came from inside the kitchen.

Nora breathed in. It smelled really good.

"Wilma, thank you." Nora said as she walked towards the kitchen.

However, it was a tall figure in the kitchen.

Asher?

Why was he cooking himself?

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Reward

266

Comments

119

20:32 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

7.4%

with the photographer for the shooting.

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Reward

266

Comments

119

20:32

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise Was

7.4%

## Chapter 69 Asher the home

Asher was dressed in leisure wear, wearing an apron, and was working in the kitchen in an orderly way.

The sunrise was shining down on him through the glass window, which seemed to give him a layer of warm color.

He had heavy eyebrows, dark eyes, high nose, and sexy thin lips that made people unable to take their eyes off him.

He seemed more amiable than he usually was at work. Even with the apron, he was still as handsome as a god.

Nora drifted off for a moment.

"You're up?" Asher heard the sound, looked back at Nora, and asked.

Nora came back to the present moment and asked in confusion, "What are you

doing in the kitchen?"

"Wilma took the day off for something."

Asher said with a calm expression.

"Oh," Nora nodded, "Can you even cook?"

The sexy lips of Asher raised into a soft curve, "You can try it."

Nora admitted that Asher's cooking skills were excellent.

She sat at the dining table, tasted the fried egg made by Asher, and couldn't help but praise, "It's really good."

She didn't expect that the president of a company would cook himself and he was so good at it.

Nora was quite impressed with Asher.

"Have some more if you like it." Asher smiled lightly as he put another piece of sandwich on Nora's plate with chopsticks in his slender hand.

Feeling the concern from the man in front of her, a warm current flowed through Nora's heart inexplicably.

In fact, Asher was quite a good man, who was tall, handsome, powerful, and wealthy, and was on the top of the business world.

He could be called a perfect man so long as he was not mad.

Perhaps... she might consider what Grandpa said to her?

The two of them were eating breakfast cozily, when suddenly Asher's cell phone rang, which broke the rare warm atmosphere.

Asher pressed the answer button with his slender finger and asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

Clark's voice came from the other end of the line, "President, regarding the studio's

chandelier, we've found the worker responsible for repairing it."

"H'm." Asher lightly issued a single syllable from his nasal cavity.

"It was a total of three workers for the maintenance check, and now, one of them has resigned." Clark continued to report in a respectful manner, "And according to the other two workers, the one who was in charge of the chandelier inspection at that time was the one who had resigned."

"Go check it out." Asher's face turned somber as he said.

After he hung up the phone, Nora asked anxiously, "What about it? Is there any result on the chandelier? Did you find out who did it?"

Asher narrowed his eyes slightly, "Still working on it."

Well...



It seemed that there was something behind this matter that was definitely not that simple.

After finishing her breakfast, Nora returned to her room, and took out the ointment. She was about to apply it to the wound on her leg, when suddenly a magnetic voice came from above her head, "Let me do it."

Nora looked up and it was Asher's familiar handsome face that met her eyes.

"No, thanks. I'll do it myself." Nora's hand paused and she hastily refused him.

However, Asher took the ointment in Nora's hand without saying anything, slightly squatted down, and carefully applied it for her.

"When my hand was injured before, you helped me, and now it's my turn to help you." Asher spoke in a deep voice and his

tone was as natural as it could be.

"Okay then..." Nora also had no reason to refuse.

Asher scooped up some ointment with his fingers and carefully applied it to the wound on Nora's leg.

The ointment was cool and his long, slender fingers that were rubbing over her leg gave Nora a numbing and tingling sensation.

Nora's face reddened inexplicably.

"There." Asher stood up and said with a deep look in his eyes, "Remember to apply the medicine on time, or else it won't look good if you leave a scar."

"Got it." Nora followed and stood up. Perhaps it was because she had been in the same position for a long time when applying the ointment that her legs suddenly went numb.

She could not stand still and fell towards Asher.

"Be careful!" Asher was quick enough to pull her back.

His big and strong hands wrapped around her delicate waist.

The warmth came from her waist and Nora fell into Asher's arms. She was out of breath and her face began to burn again.

What was wrong with her?

Why did she always make such stupid mistakes in front of Asher?

Asher lowered his head and gazed at the girl in his arms, whose fair face was dense with two flushes and the shy look was particularly tantalizing.

In his deep eyes, the desire gradually grew strong.

Asher did not hesitate to lower his head and kissed the tender lips.

Nora froze and her head suddenly went blank as she watched the handsome face zoom in in front of her.

Just as Asher's lips were about to touch Nora's, a pleasant ringtone sounded again.

Nora's head cleared a bit and she pushed Asher away quickly, "Your phone is ringing."

Asher's face was gloomy and his eyes were full of unabated passion as he picked up the phone with a cold face and took a look at it.

It was Clark calling.

With a discontented look on his face, Asher frowned and picked up the phone, "What is it?"

At this moment, Asher's voice was even colder than usual, making Clark shudder.

It seemed like a bad time for him to call?

But what should be reported should

still be reported.

Clark cleared his throat before he said, "Mr. Hawn, the worker who has quit is called Ivan Ward. I've asked someone to research him, and it turned out that his whole family has emigrated to Australia just a few days ago."

"Emigrated?" Asher narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, and half a million dollars was transferred into his bank account a week ago." Clark continued.

"Okay, I got it." Asher's eyes went a little colder.

"What's wrong?" Nora vaguely heard something and asked with concern.

She was eager to know who was behind it and caused her to be almost hit by the chandelier.

If Asher hadn't been quick enough to save her that day, she might still be lying in

the hospital by now.

Asher looked calm and repeated Clark's words.

Nora was a little surprised, "You mean, that worker immigrated so coincidentally?"

Asher nodded, "Exactly."

Needless to say, the incident of the chandelier at the studio must be related to Ivan Ward.

But he was just an ordinary maintenance worker. The sudden transfer of half a million dollars to his account meant that there must be someone behind him.

Who could it be?

What was the purpose for doing so?

The target was Nora, Annie, or Julian?

Or, in fact, his target was Asher, or even the entire Hawn Group?

## Chapter 70 On purpose

Nora had recuperated at home for a few days and her foot injury was almost healed.

This day was the official start of the commercial shoot for the Ice and Fire series.

Nora came to the studio half an hour earlier and checked with the staff to make sure the preparations were in place.

After a while, Annie, Bruce, and Julian all came on time.

"Is everything ready?" Nora asked the makeup artist after she had confirmed that there was nothing wrong.

The make-up artist nodded, "We are ready to do make-up."

"I'll go change first." Annie looked at Nora with no expression on her face as she asked, "Where are the clothes I'm going to

wear for the shooting today?"

"Here it is." Nora took the bag containing the dress and handed it to Annie.

This dress was designed by her, the newest design from Leo Studio.

Nora had designed the dress to match the "Ice and Fire" jewelry collection.

Annie took the dress and walked to the changing room with her manager.

When Annie came out again, she was wearing the red dress that was designed by Nora herself and produced by Leo studio.

The gown with layers and layers of hemlines was like a custom-made dress for Annie and perfectly showed off her beautiful figure.

When Annie came out, she was like the brilliant fiery red sunshine, so beautiful that all the people could not take their eyes off her.



The effect was very beautiful and surprisingly stunning.

Nora was pretty satisfied with the effect. Since Annie's expression of "Ice" was not satisfactory, she could focus on "Fire".

Nora was about to ask the makeup artist to take Annie to get her makeup done when she heard Annie say in a cold voice, "Nora, are you going to let me wear a dress like this for the shoot?"

"What's wrong with that?" Nora wrinkled her brow, her eyes fell on Annie. The dress was obviously perfect.

Annie slowly turned around, and when all the people in the room saw her back, their eyes widened in surprise.

On the back of the dress was a row of neatly arranged diamond buttons that were dotted on the fire-red dress, sparkling and glittering.

But in the middle, only the biggest and most dazzling diamond button was missing.

How could this be? Everyone was confused.

Why was there a button missing in this most conspicuous position?

"Miss Smith, is this your work attitude? Why did you bring me such a dress for the shooting?" Annie looked directly at Nora with her cold and stern eyes as she spoke mockingly.

Nora knitted his brows. She had clearly checked the dress and there was nothing wrong with it a while ago.

It was the dress she had designed herself, with a total of ten diamond buttons in a vertical row on the back of it, as an embellishment.

She had specifically checked the dress just now and the ten buttons were all in

place.

Seeing the frowning and pensive look of Nora, Julian stepped forward and asked, "Could it have been accidentally dropped in the fitting room when changing clothes just now?"

"No." Nora said with certainty.

Every dress produced by Leo Studio would be personally inspected by Nana to ensure that the quality was flawless.

And this dress was the one that Nora had specially instructed Nana to focus on, so the buttons of the dress would never loosen and fall off.

Moreover, if it was accidentally dropped off, there would definitely be threads left on it.

But now, in the position of that lost button, there was no trace of thread left.

The only explanation was that someone

had deliberately cut the button off.

Julian frowned and asked his agent to go to the fitting room to look for it.

Not long after, the agent came out of the fitting room and said, "I can't find the button. Maybe it fell outside. I'll go look for it."

"No need to look for it!" Nora walked up to Annie and spoke in a deep voice, "Annie, please take this button out!"

Annie's face instantly changed, "Nora, what do you mean?"

Nora smiled sarcastically and said word for word, "I mean, this button was cut off by you on purpose!"

"What are you talking about?" A flash of panic passed through Annie's eyes.

It was true that she had cut off the button on purpose, just to set Nora up.

Brittany had told her that Asher was a

man who was meticulous about his work, and whenever Nora made a mistake in her work, she would be punished severely.

If Nora had made such a low-level mistake in the commercial shoot, she might have been fired.

Therefore, Annie took the risk of cutting off the button to frame Nora.

She was not expecting Nora to figure out that she had cut off the button and expose her in public.

Annie pulled herself together. Since she had already thrown the diamond button down the toilet and flushed it down the drain, Nora would not have any evidence to prove that she had cut the button off.

Thinking of this, Annie's expression returned to normal as she raised her voice a bit and questioned, "I cut it off on purpose? Nora, you tell me, why did I cut off the

button? I finally got an offer from the Hawn Group and this dress was custom-made for me by the Hawn Group to wear in the commercial. Would I cut off the button myself to ruin my own commercial?"

"I'm also curious to know why you did that." Nora narrowed her beautiful eyes, and her cold and stern gaze fell on Annie.

It was obvious that Annie was doing this against her.

But she had only known Annie for a few days, so why did Annie have such deep hostility towards her?

Was it just because she had criticized Annie on the day of the audition?

If Annie cut off the button just to get back at her, it would be too stupid of Annie.

As she said herself, the opportunity to be the spokesperson of the Hawn Group was given to her because of Bruce.

And by doing this now, she was destroying this opportunity with her own hands, and even more so, her own reputation.

"Honey, you have to help me." Annie pursed her lips aggrievedly as she pulled Bruce's arm, "It is clear that Nora made a mistake in her own work, but she wants to blame it on me while she is to be blamed."

Bruce opened his mouth and was just about to say something when he saw Julian speak with a sullen face, "Miss Annie, please don't speculate on others until you have proof."

Julian believed Nora unconditionally, who would definitely not make such a stupid mistake.

Since Nora said that Annie had cut it off on purpose, it was Annie who had done it.

Seeing that Julian was helping Nora,

Annie seemed to be even more aggrieved and she looked at Bruce pitifully, "Honey, they're all bullying me."

The others in the room whispered, "Annie wouldn't have cut off the buttons herself, would she?"

"Yeah, there's no reason for her to do that."

"So, did Miss Smith really do it..."

Nora laughed mockingly. Annie was indeed a movie star. She acted like it was real that Nora had wronged her.

Nora was about to speak when a cold male voice suddenly came through, "What happened?"

Reward

266

Comments

82

20:36 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...  
Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

7.6%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.



## Chapter 71 The best proof

Asher's slender and upright figure walked towards the set. He took a steady pace and his well-tailored suit outlined his perfect and robust figure to the point.

His handsome face looked a bit cold with a pair of sharp and deep eyes gazing sharply ahead. His powerful aura was so strong that people were daunted at the sight of him.

He was so dignified that other people could not help but want to bow down to him.

The people who were talking fell silent in an instant and all of them looked towards the entrance.

"Mr. Hawn, you're just in time." As soon as Annie saw Asher, she walked towards

him on her high heels and greeted him.

Although Asher's aura was so powerful that it was suffocating, Annie knew that at this moment she had to make a pre-emptive strike to convince Asher that everything was Nora's fault today.

It was Nora who had lost the button that delayed the progress of the commercial shoot and it was Nora who had deliberately wronged her.

As long as Asher believed her words, Nora would certainly come to no good end.

Thinking of this, Annie turned around to let Asher see her back and then said with an aggrieved look on her face, "Mr. Hawn, you see, this is the dress Miss Smith gave me."

Asher's cold gaze fell on Annie's gown, on which the diamond button in the middle of the row was conspicuously missing.

He frowned slightly, thinking that Nora would certainly not have made such an obvious mistake.

Seeing that Asher remained silent, Annie continued to act pitifully, twitching her mouth in grievance, "How can I shoot in such a dress? Besides, the buttons of the dresses of Leo Studio are all custom-made. Now that one of them is missing, we will have to ask the person in charge of Leo Studio to customize another button, and there is no telling until when we will have to wait.

The whole commercial was delayed because of Miss Smith's mistake, and that's fine, but she slandered me to absolve herself from guilt, saying that I had cut off the button. How is that possible? It's nonsense that I cut off the button myself, delayed the shooting and wasted my own

time!"

"Why is that impossible?" Nora looked straight at Annie coldly.

Annie had a guilty conscience as Nora stared at her. She rolled her eyes at Nora and said, "Don't be ridiculous. Do you have any proof that I was the one who cut off the button?"

Nora spoke indifferently, "Before I gave you the dress, I had carefully checked it and the ten buttons were intact at that time. After you went to the fitting room to put on the dress, one button was missing.

There is no doubt that the button can only be lost in the fitting room and was deliberately cut off.

If the button fell off due to loose threads, there will certainly be threads left, but now we all see that the position of the lost button on the dress is smooth without

any trace, so it can only be done by someone on purpose."

After a pause, Nora said, "And it's obvious who this person is, because the only people who were in the fitting room just now were you and your manager."

"Don't point your finger at me." Annie gave Nora a stern look, "If I cut the button off on purpose in the fitting room, why couldn't it be found in the fitting room just now?"

Nora said in retort, "That would be a question for you. Where did you leave the button?"

Annie snorted, "Don't be ridiculous. It's obvious that you have lost the button yourself. Why should we believe that you have checked it? Words alone are no proof. You said that just as an excuse for the mistake you have made."

"Of course it's not just a matter of words." Nora looked fully at ease, her eyes were fixed on Annie, and she spoke in a deep voice, "What if I can prove that it was you who cut off the button and threw it away on purpose?"

Annie's face changed as she looked into Nora's cold and stern eyes, "How can you prove it?"

There were no surveillance cameras in the fitting room and she had already thrown the button down the drain, so how could Nora prove anything?

She must have said that to mislead her deliberately!

Nora stepped forward and slowly spoke, "Annie, there's something that you definitely don't know."

Annie subconsciously asked, "What is it?"

"This gown you are wearing is custom-made by the Leo Studio for the Hawn Group, and the style of the gown is completely to highlight the theme of Ice and Fire." Nora said with a calm expression.

Annie was stunned, "So what?"

Nora continues, "In order to bring out the effect of the shoot, the designer has put a great deal of thought into the dress by applying a special substance to the diamond buttons, which will appear in different colors under different lights, thus highlighting the theme of 'Ice and Fire'."

This was a special design by Nora. In order to achieve a stunning effect, she had devised the idea of making the buttons change with different lights, and by changing the lights, the color of the buttons could be changed, switching at will between ice and fire.

Annie seemed a little uneasy, "So what does this tell us?"

"Doesn't that tell you anything?" Nora's gaze fell on Annie's hand and she said with a sarcastic smile, "When the cold light shines on the button, the button will appear snowy white, while it will appear fire red when the warm light shines on it.

You have cut off the button and thrown it away, your hands must have touched this special substance on the button, therefore, as long as the lighting technician uses different lights to shine on your hands, the truth will come out."

Annie's heart was beating wildly.

Was what Nora said true?

No, it could not be true! There was no such a magical substance in this world. She had never heard of it and Nora must have said it to scare her!



Nora was trying to make her panic and get her to show her true colors. She could not play into her hands!

Annie took a few deep breaths to keep her tone as smooth as possible and looked at Nora mockingly, "Nora, what are you talking about? How can such a substance exist? It's just nonsense!"

Nora laughed coldly, "You are so ignorant. The fact that you don't know it does not mean that there is no such substance. If you didn't do it, give it a try. Once you try, we will know the truth. Are you afraid to try?"

Annie gritted her teeth and glared fiercely at Nora, "Who says I'm afraid to try? I've never done it, so what's there to be afraid of?"

She secretly told herself that she must be calm, she must not be weak-minded, and

she must not mess herself up and fall for Nora's trick.

"It's best if you dare to give it a try."

Nora grabbed Annie's arm and raised her hand high in the air, then signaled the lighting technician, "Please shine the light on the diamond buttons on Annie's gown and then on Annie's hand."

The lighting technician looked at Asher with questioning eyes, only to see Asher nod with a cold face and speak in a deep voice, "Do as Nora says."

Reward

266

Comments

98

20:38 

Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...  
Mrs. Hawthorne's Disguise W...

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Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 72 Sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind

After gaining Asher's approval, the lighting technician immediately understood, went to the switch on the side, and turned on the lights.

He first put a cold light on the buttons on Annie's back and they were soon shining silver-white.

A moment later, the lighting technician turned the light to red and the color of the buttons turned red, as if they were flames burning on the dress.

"So they really change color!" The crowd exclaimed in admiration as they watched.

Nora raised her lips and smiled, "As you can see, the diamond buttons are coated

with that special substance, so they are able to change color with the different lights."

"Okay, now, please put the light on Annie's hand." Nora grabbed Annie's hand tightly as she said to the lighting technician.

Annie's head went blank and her hands couldn't help but tremble a little.

It turned out that what Nora had said was true. There was really such a special substance on the buttons that could change color with different lights.

What could she do now?

Annie struggled a little, but Nora firmly grasped her hand and she could not break free at all.

The lighting technician hit the light to Annie's hand, and when it was turned to cold light, Annie's palm emitted a white glow little by little.

In the crowd's astonished gaze, Nora

explained, "Annie has touched the button when she cut it off in the fitting room just now, and she has held it tightly before she threw it into the toilet. So, Annie's hand got a little bit of that special substance from the button, and it changes color under different lights."

With Nora's gesture, the lighting technician then turned the light into a warm color, and the white light on Annie's hand gradually turned red, just like magic.

All the people in the room were looking at Annie's hand in shock.

Nora clutched Annie's trembling arm and showed it to the crowd, "We could all clearly see that Annie's hand could change color as well as the buttons on her dress just now. Because her hand got that special substance on it when she was cutting the buttons.

Now, I believe that all of you have a clear idea of what the truth is."

The people nodded their heads, "I can't believe it was really Annie!"

"Why did she do that?"

"It's true that it is impossible to judge a man's heart from his face. She is sowing the wind and reaping the whirlwind."

Annie's face turned pale in the face of all the people pointing at her.

Nora's cold and stern eyes looked straight at Annie, "The evidence is irrefutable. What else do you have to say?"

"No, it's impossible, it's not true."

Annie's voice trembled.

How could this be?

Why would it be like this?

It was clearly a foolproof plan. Why did Nora know so much about it? How did she know the button had this substance on it?

"Nora, it must be you! You set me up, didn't you?" Annie cried out reluctantly.

"What is done by night appears by day. Since you dared to do it, you must dare to admit it." Nora sneered and let go of Annie's hand.

"Annie, you let me down." Bruce walked up to Annie with disappointment written in his clear blue eyes.

In the first place it had not been fair for him to make Annie the spokesperson, but he wanted to give Annie a chance because she was asking him to be the spokesperson.

Annie had not cherished this opportunity and had done such a terrible thing that had humiliated him.

"No, no. Honey, listen to me. I didn't do it." Being accused by Bruce in public, Annie's emotions were a little out of control. She grabbed Bruce's arm tightly with both

hands, "Listen to me. I can explain. I really didn't do it. Nora set me up for all of this."

Bruce scanned Annie's face and his gaze fell on her manage, "Tell me, what exactly has happened?"

Bruce's face was sullen and cold and his body was emitting an appalling aura, "If you tell a lie, I will never let you have peace for the rest of your life."

The manager's face turned pale as she knew Bruce's character. That was not just talk. If she dared to tell a lie, it would be the end of her life.

Nora had actually proved that the button had been cut off by Annie with the light just now.

Even if she lied for Annie, it would be just a death struggle and no one would believe it.

Furthermore, after working with Annie



for such a long time, she knew that Annie had a bad temper and was bossy, not showing her any respect at all.

In that case, why would she offend Bruce and Asher for Annie and put herself in danger?

Thinking of this, the manager took the idea to tell the truth.

She cleared her throat and said, "Mr. Bruce, the button on the dress was indeed cut off by Annie inside the fitting room."

Annie heard this and shouted angrily, "How dare you betray me!"

"Miss Annie, I'm just telling the truth. I don't want to bury my conscience." The manager lowered her eyes and said, "I don't know why Annie would have done that either."

"So, where is the button now?" Nora asked in a low voice.

"Annie has thrown it down the toilet and flushed it." The manager answered truthfully.

"No, you're full of shit. I didn't, I didn't do it." Annie bit her lip and mumbled reluctantly.

"Do you want me to get someone to retrieve the button from the sewers?" Nora sneered.

Annie was so shameless that she would not admit it until there was irrefutable proof.

At this moment, Asher, who had been silent on the side, suddenly looked at Clark beside him and spoke in a deep voice, "Have someone look for it."

Clark worked very efficiently. In a short while, he had someone find the diamond button in the sewer.

"President, is it the button?" Clark

carefully handed the button to Asher.

"This is the one." Nora took the button and showed it to the crowd, "All the buttons from Leo's studio have the logo on them."

Nora saw the logo on the button at once. It was just a pity that the button had been soaked in sewage for so long and could no longer be used.

"Now, you have nothing to say, do you?" Nora sneered at Annie, "If your manager didn't see it with her own eyes, how did she know that you had thrown the button down the drain?"

Annie's face was pale. She opened her mouth to say something, but she couldn't say a word.

Nora said seriously, "Now that we have all the evidence, the truth has come out. Annie, I don't know what your reasons are for doing this, but no matter what, our

company will not continue to work with you."

"What, you want to terminate my contract?" Annie's eyes widened in disbelief.

Reward

266

Comments

83

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

### Chapter 73 Give me five minutes

"That's right." Nora nodded and said firmly, "As a spokesperson, the first thing you should focus on is your own personality, and our company will never have someone with questionable personality to represent us. Therefore, on behalf of the Hawn Group, I formally offer to terminate your contract!"

"No, you are not qualified to terminate my contract." Annie turned to Bruce for help with a pitiful look.

"Honey, say something for me. You know it's my wish to be the spokesperson for the Hawn Group, and you promised me, so you have to keep your word." Annie could only hope that Bruce would help her.

Seeing that Annie was still unrepentant,

Bruce was exasperated.

He said in a serious tone, "I have given you a chance, but what you have done is really disgraceful. What happened today was your own doing, and I can't help you."

After saying that, Bruce turned around and walked out of the studio.

He really didn't want to see Annie anymore.

"Listen to me, I didn't mean it." Seeing Bruce leave in anger, Annie hurriedly chased after him.

Nora, however, stopped her, "Miss Annie, aren't you going to apologize to me for what just happened?"

"Apologize? To you?" Annie said with an angry face, her hands on the sides of her body clenching into fists.

If it wasn't for Nora, she wouldn't have made such an exhibition of herself today!

Nora wanted an apology from her? No way!

However, the next second, two cold and stern male voices sounded at the same time, "Apologize to Nora!"

It was Asher and Julian.

Annie's face changed again and again, not knowing why everyone was helping Nora.

She had already angered Bruce and could not afford to offend Asher and Julian.

Annie gritted her teeth and said to Nora, "I'm sorry, is that okay? I can go now, right?"

Nora still blocked her, "Please take off the dress first."

Annie gave Nora a fierce glare, reluctantly went to the fitting room to change out of the dress, and quickly went after Bruce.

"Honey, wait for me!"

Bruce stopped walking when he heard her voice. He said in a deep voice, "Annie, you really let me down by doing such a thing!"

"I didn't mean to do it. I don't know what happened to me. I lost my mind for a moment and did the wrong thing." Annie could not deny it anymore and could only put on a pitiful look, hoping to convince Bruce.

But Bruce was not moved by it. He looked at Annie coldly as he said expressionlessly, "Annie, let's break up."

What?

Break up?

Bruce's words were like a bolt from the blue, causing Annie to freeze in her tracks.

Bruce wanted to break up with her?

No, that could not be true!



This was definitely her illusion.

After a moment of daze, Annie came back to her senses, "Bruce, don't make such a joke with me, okay?"

Bruce's gaze went even colder, "I'm not joking."

"No, I don't want to break up!" Annie cried out. She had managed to get close to Bruce and put in all her efforts to become his girlfriend, so how could she just let go now?

"Annie, you know I don't like to be pestered." Bruce said with a frown.

"Why? Is it because of Nora?" A hint of cynicism came into Annie's eyes.

"You should reflect on yourself. It has nothing to do with anyone else." Bruce said coldly, shrugged off Annie's hand in disgust, and walked away.

Looking at Bruce's cold and distant

back, Annie's heart seemed to sink to the bottom of the lake.

It was all because of Nora!

All of this was caused by Nora!

If it wasn't Nora, how could Bruce have broken up with her?

Annie's fingers tightened into fists, her nails digging into her palms. She gritted her teeth and said in her heart, "Nora, I will not forgive you!"

Nora, who was still in the studio, suddenly sneezed.

"Are you okay?" A touch of concern flashed in Asher's eyes as he took off his suit jacket and draped it over Nora's shoulders, "Be careful not to catch a cold."

Nora shook her head and said with a smile, "I'm fine."

Julian saw this scene at the side and his eyes dimmed a bit involuntarily.

"It seems that we can't shoot the commercial today." Asher frowned slightly, "Let's find another spokesperson and make another appointment."

Annie's contract had been terminated, so they would have to choose a new spokesperson.

"I do have a suitable candidate." Nora said in a low voice.

"Oh, who is it?" Asher looked at Nora as he asked.

"Nina Lewis, a new film star. What do you think?" Nora casually flung back her hair on her forehead and asked slowly.

Nina was an actress under contract with Star Entertainment, and was also the candidate Nora had set in her mind to be the spokesperson at the beginning.

As a new actress, Nina's recent performance was quite remarkable.

Her temperament also matched well with the theme of "Ice and Fire".

Therefore, Nora had planned to have Nina as the spokesperson, but then Annie came up with such a mess.

"Okay." Asher raised an eyebrow and said.

In fact, he had little impression of Nina Lewis, but since Nora said that she was suitable, he trusted Nora's vision.

Nora then looked at Julian, "Julian, do you mind if we borrow Nina Lewis from your company for a few days?"

"No problem." Julian agreed without hesitation and immediately called Nina.

After hanging up the phone, Julian looked at Nora steadily, "Nina will be here in half an hour. She should still be able to make it in time for the commercial shoot."

"Thanks." Nora patted Julian on the

shoulder and said with a smile.

Asher watched the scene and his handsome face became a little gloomy.

Asher watched the scene and his handsome face became a little gloomy.

What on earth was the relationship between Nora and Julian?

Half an hour later, Nina arrived on time.

"Mr. Spencer, is this real? The Hawn Group is really going to have me as a spokesperson?" Nina asked in disbelief.

Julian smiled lightly, "You're already here. Do I look like I would lie to you?"

"I didn't mean it like that, it's just that... It happened so sudden and I'm surprised. It's wonderful!" Nina could not restrain her excitement.

To be the spokesperson of the Hawn Group was something that many movie stars could only dream of.

She was just a new actress who had just started her career and had never thought that Julian would give her this opportunity.

"Work hard," Julian instructed in a deep voice, "Don't disgrace our company."

"I will do my best." Nina replied in a serious tone.

Nina's figure was about the same as Annie's, and the dress that was custom-made for Annie should fit Nina's body just right.

The only problem was that there was a button missing from the gown.

"Have someone customize a diamond button from Leo Studio." Asher instructed Clark.

Clark nodded and was about to contact Leo Studio when Nora interrupted him, "Don't bother. Give me five minutes and we'll be shooting in no time."

Chapter 73 Give me five minutes

Five minutes? What was Nora going to do?

Asher's puzzled eyes fell on Nora. How could they shoot when the dress had a button missing?

Reward

266

Comments

86

20:42 

Mrs. Hawthorne Your Disguise Was

8.0%

Activate Windows  
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## Chapter 74 A Golden Opportunity

In the crowd's astonished gaze, Nora picked up the dress and detached all the buttons in the row on the back of the dress with scissors.

All the people were wondering what Nora was going to do.

Why did she take off all the buttons? The dress would be ruined, wouldn't it?

Nora rearranged the row of buttons, threaded the needle and stapled the buttons into place quickly.

Everyone in the room was stunned by her skillful technique.

Asher's deep gaze fell on her with a bit of curiosity.

His fiancée from the countryside once again gave him a shocking surprise.



The dress was a design from Leo Studio. If she was not confident in her skills, how could she have the courage to cut off all the buttons and re-sew them?

It was exactly five minutes later that Nora finished sewing the buttons on. Nine buttons were rearranged without any sign of the original marks.

"Done." Nora put away the needle and thread and placed them inside the toolbox aside.

Suddenly, Asher walked up to her and his magnetic voice sounded in her ear.

He bowed his head slightly and said in a volume that only the two of them could hear, "You can even do this?"

Nora put her toolbox in order and said with a smile, "Have you forgotten that I'm from the country? How can I make a living if I don't learn a few more trades?"

Nora stopped talking to Asher, picked up the dress, and handed it to Nina, " Please try it on."

Nina took the gown and went to the fitting room, and when she came out again, she looked even more stunning in the gown than Annie did.

Nora was satisfied, while Asher had a little more appreciation for her vision.

Nina was indeed more suitable than Annie.

When everything was ready, Nora said to the photographer, "Okay, let's start shooting."

It was the first time that Nina participated in such an important commercial shoot and she seemed a little nervous and not very relaxed in her movements.

Nora stopped the shoot several times

and did demonstrations for Nina herself.

"Don't be nervous, just relax." Nora patiently taught Nina to take it as a normal practice.

Asher, who was standing at the side, looked at Nora who was working seriously with a smile on his face.

His fiancée was really all-powerful.

Grandpa was right and he was now discovering Nora's merits little by little.

If there was no Mia, maybe he could really fall in love with Nora.

But...

When Asher thought of Mia, his gaze dimmed a little.

He had searched for Mia for so many years but had found nothing.

Where exactly was his Mia now?

Nina was very open-minded and learned earnestly. After a few times of

trying, she finally gradually got into the state and reached Nora's requirements.

"Good, keep going." Nora smiled with satisfaction.

Two hours later, the shooting was completed.

Nina let out a long sigh of relief and looked at Nora with a grateful gaze, "Thank you, Nora, for teaching me so many things."

Nora smiled lightly, "It's my pleasure."

"Tomorrow morning at 9:00am, please come over on time. We will be shooting on location tomorrow." Nora said to Julian and Nina.

"Nora, are you free for dinner tonight? I will bring you the information I mentioned to you last time." Julian's subdued yet clear voice sounded with a bit of anticipation.

His plan to shift the focus of Star Entertainment to his home country had

already been made and he was ready to show it to Nora.

Nora was just about to speak when she saw Asher step to the side with his long legs and stand next to her. He put his hand around her waist and said with a sullen look in his eyes, "She's not available tonight."

In front of Julian, Asher's intimate action made Nora a little embarrassed and her face flushed uncontrollably.

What was wrong with this man? Was this an oath of sovereignty?

But he was nobody to her, right? How could he make decisions for her?

Besides, Julian had asked her to have dinner with him for business.

Such an intimate action also stung Julian's eyes. He pressed his lips tightly together and turned away without saying a

word.

"Julian..." Nora wanted to go after him and explain, but Asher's big hand firmly restrained her.

Nora glared at Asher with annoyance, "Let go of me."

"What, you can't wait to be together with Julian?" Asher's face looked terribly gloomy.

"Is that any of your business?" Nora broke away from Asher with force, "You should mind my business less in the future."

In Asher's cold gaze, Nora turned around and left.

...

Brittany had been a bit irritable these days. She had intended to put Annie up to deal with Nora, but she had not expected Annie to be so useless and lose the battle in one round.

She wondered why Nora had the ability to turn the odds in her favor every time.

She was about to ask Lany to go shopping when suddenly the housekeeper came over and said, "Miss, there is a lady named Sarah outside looking for you."

Sarah?

Brittany waved her hand impatiently, "I don't want to see her!"

"Yes." The housekeeper turned around and went out.

Brittany called Lany and the two of them agreed to go shopping together.

When Brittany was driving her car out of the house, a figure suddenly rushed over to her.

Brittany promptly stepped the brakes and almost hit the windshield.

"Where is that crazy guy from?"  
Brittany angrily got out of the car, only to

see clearly that it was Sarah who was blocking her way.

"It's you?" Brittany wrinkled her brow and looked at Sarah, "Are you crazy? What are you stopping my car for?"

"Miss Sherry, you have to help me." Sarah looked like a drowned mouse at the moment.

Since she had been kicked out of the Hawn Group, she had been banned and could no longer find a job. She was now at the end of her rope.

In desperation, Sarah thought of Brittany who had roped her in.

"Help you? I haven't even gotten to you yet!" Brittany said angrily, "Who asked you to stab Asher?"

"It was an accident! My target was Nora," Sarah gritted her teeth at the mention of Nora, "but who would have



thought that Mr. Hawn would take the knife for Nora! If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have been fired by Mr. Hawn and I would not be unable to find a job now!"

Brittany raised the corners of her lips, "You said it was Nora who did this to you, so why don't you go and settle the score with her?"

"I'd like to!" Sarah clenched her hands into fists, "But Nora is either at the Hawn Group or at Asher's home, so I don't have a chance to get close to her, let alone settle the score with her."

"I see." Brittany seemed deep in thought, "I heard that Nora will go to The Lovers Lake tomorrow for a commercial shoot. So many people drown in The Lovers Lake every year, and if Nora comes across an accident tomorrow..."

"Yes, an accident!" A sinister look came

into Sarah's eyes as she heard the words.

Tomorrow, it would be a golden opportunity for her!

Reward

266

Comments

86

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 75 Spirits and deep feeling

"Take this money for now." Brittany took out a pile of money from her purse and handed it to Sarah, "As long as you get this thing done, don't worry, I will get you back into the Hawn Group."

"Really?" Sarah's eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Brittany nodded, "Of course. Isn't Nora the one making waves in front of Asher right now? As long as Nora is gone, Asher will be able to remember how good you are. After all, you have worked for the Hawn Group for so many years and you have worked hard. So, if I put in a few good words in front of him, are you still afraid that you won't be able to go back?"

"That's right." Sarah took the money

and said through clenched teeth, "Miss Sherry, don't worry, after tomorrow, Nora will no longer exist in this world!"

Sarah couldn't wait for Nora to die as the hatred in her heart reached its peak!

As long as she could get rid of Nora and take revenge, she would not hesitate to do anything!

"That would be best." Brittany smiled lightly.

She had all the means to deal with Nora, the shameless bitch, and she didn't even have to do it herself.

As long as Nora was eliminated, she would be the young lady of the Hawn family!

After Sarah left, Brittany thought for a while and sent a text message to Ashley: Tomorrow morning at 9am, there will be a good show at The Lovers Lake.

Brittany knew that Ashley hated Nora as well. In case Sarah failed tomorrow, there would still be Ashley and nothing would go wrong.

Nora, just you wait!

When all was ready, Brittany had a smile on her face and went shopping with Lany contentedly.

The thought of getting rid of the thorn in her side tomorrow, Brittany couldn't contain her excitement and bought a lot of things she wanted.

It was getting late.

"Brittany, shall we go back?" Lany followed behind Brittany and helped her carry her things.

"What's the rush?" Brittany did not intend to go home until she was satisfied after shopping around and buying some of the latest bags.

They got in the car and it didn't drive long before a familiar Rolls Royce suddenly came into Brittany's sight.

Wasn't this Asher's car?

She hadn't seen Asher since the day she had begged her brother to take her to the Hawn Group.

Brittany was worried about not having a chance to go to Asher when she saw Asher driving in the direction of the countryside by surprise.

"Keep up with the car in front of you now." Brittany hurriedly told the driver.

"Yes, Miss." The driver respectfully replied.

Asher's car drove straight to the outskirts of the city and Lany was puzzled, "Brittany, where is Mr. Hawn going?"

Brittany stared closely at the handsome figure in the car in front of her.

Even from such a distance, Brittany could still feel his cold aura.

Brittany suddenly thought of something, "What day is today?"

"The fifth day of June." Lany was confused.

Brittany said in a deep voice, "If I remember correctly, today is the anniversary of Asher's father's death."

She had heard her brother mention that every year on this day, Asher visited the cemetery to pray at the tombs of his father.

The cemetery.

Asher parked his car and walked with heavy steps along the winding road until he reached the top of the hill.

At the very center of the hill, there was a solemn tombstone.

It was the tombstone of Asher's father -

Janson Hawn.

Asher knelt down, his tall and long body straight, his dark and dull eyes looking closely at the middle-aged man in the photo who looked a lot like him.

"Dad, I am here to visit you." Asher's handsome face was sullen and cold, looking a little haggard.

When he had been fifteen years old, Janson had had an accident.

In that year, when Janson had gone to sea on his yacht, he had been caught in a storm, the yacht had sunk, and Janson had disappeared.

Howard had led a rescue team to search for seven days before they found Janson.

Unfortunately, at that time he had already been a cold corpse.

Everyone said it had been an accident, but Asher did not think so.



Janson's yacht had been produced in the world's top factory and was highly resistant to storms. Despite the strong winds that day, the yacht would not have sunk that easily.

Furthermore, Janson had not only been skilled in sailing the yacht but also had great swimming skills, and there were several islands near the spot where the yacht had sunk, so even if the yacht had sunk, he could still have escaped. With his excellent swimming skills, he could have swum to the islands, so how could he have drowned?

It was not that Howard had not suspected back then, but after investigating all the people involved, no trace and no abnormality had been found.

Since Jason had passed away, the burden of the Hawn Group had fallen on

Asher's shoulders.

Asher poured two glasses of spirits and spilled one of them in front of the tombstone. His handsome face was covered with sadness and gloom, "Dad, a toast to you."

Asher drank off the spirits in his hand and said with firm eyes, "Dad, I know what happened back then was definitely not just an accident. Don't worry, I will certainly find out the truth about what happened back then, and I will not let you die for nothing!"

The rain pelted down.

Rain drenched Asher's whole body and raindrops flowed down his hair, but he was unaware of it, kneeling in front of Janson's tombstone and drinking spirits one glass after another.

The spirits were so strong that Asher

gradually got a little drunk. He leaned against the tombstone and gently stroked Janson's picture on it.

He recounted what was on his mind.

"Dad, you know what? I still have not found Mia. After all these years... Grandpa had arranged a marriage for me. Her name is Nora. I think I might accept the marriage if it was not for Mia. But I have promised Mia that I will marry her."

Brittany climbed up to the top of the hill with an umbrella, panting, and saw such a scene.

Asher was sitting on the ground soaked to the skin, drunkenly leaning against the tombstone, his handsome face written with sadness.

"Asher, are you okay?" Brittany walked up to him, tilted her umbrella toward him, and said, "You got all wet."

Asher ignored her, grabbed the bottle, and poured the entire bottle of spirits into his mouth.

Brittany grabbed the bottle and said, "Asher, stop drinking. You're drunk!"

Asher looked up in a muddled state, only to see a pretty figure looking at him with a worried expression.

"Mia?" Asher was so drunk that he could not see the appearance of the woman in front of him clearly. He only subconsciously thought that the person who cared about him and worried about him was his Mia.

Mia????

It was the first time Brittany heard this name. She became wary uncontrollably.

Who was Mia?

Could it be Nora? But it did not sound like it...

Brittany leaned down, held Asher up, and spoke with a little charm and a little tenderness, "Asher, you're drunk. Let me take you home."

Asher's eyes dimmed with drunkenness. He called out again, "Mia..."

Reward

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Comments

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20:47 

Mrs. Hawthorne Your Disguise Was

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Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.