

## Chapter 91 Excellent counterattack 4

Fiancée!

After hearing this word, Nora's heart beat fast.

Asher had openly said that she was his fiancée in front of so many reporters and even more so in front of all the audiences in the country...

She was slightly moved, but could she still pull away in a breeze two months later?

Nora drove those inexplicable emotions out of her mind before she asked in a low voice, "What brings you here?"

Asher turned his head sideways and said in her ear in a low and magnetic voice that only the two of them could hear, "I told you that I would not let anyone hurt you."

The action seemed so intimate to others.

Nora blushed slightly and averted her eyes.

Ashley watched the unpleasant scene in front of her with all kinds of complicated emotions intertwined in her mind.

She had just denied Nora's relationship with the Hawn family in front of the media, but Asher had admitted that Nora was his fiancée in front of so many people!

Moreover, he defended her so well and acted so intimately with her!

Cynicism flickered in Ashley's eyes.

"Mr. Hawn," a reporter said in an ingratiating manner, "Miss Smith has just produced evidence against Sarah and now we all know that Miss Smith is innocent."

"No, Mr. Hawn, that's not true! Nora's evidence is all fake! She has pushed me into the water!" Looking at the man in front of her, whom she loved dearly, Sarah made a

desperate struggle.

Asher gave Sarah a cold glance.

His cold eyes made Sarah shiver.

No, she couldn't lose!

Sarah still had the slightest illusion that Nora could do nothing to her as long as she bit the bullet and refused to admit it.

"Fake?" Asher put on a cold smile on his face, "Please take a good look at this then."

Clark, who was standing next to him, immediately understood, opened his computer, and played a video.

This video was taken by a photography enthusiast at the top of the mountain next to the Lovers Lake that day.

The photographer was just trying to capture the scenery of the Lovers Lake but accidentally captured all the things in which Sarah entangled Nora.

The video began to play. At first, Nora

was the only person in the scene and she was looking around for a suitable spot to shoot.

Nora stopped at the lawn by the lake and seemed satisfied with the place.

As she overlooked the distant landscape, a figure appeared behind her, which was none other than Sarah.

Sarah crept up behind Nora, slowly approached her, and then jerked her hands out, intending to push Nora into the lake!

Fortunately, Nora noticed it and dodged it quickly.

Afterwards the two of them seemed to have an argument. Although their voices could not be heard, it could be seen through the screen that Sarah was full of anger and took Nora as an enemy.

On the other hand, Nora looked calm.

After a few minutes of arguing, Sarah

suddenly rammed her entire body into Nora, while Nora sidestepped and avoided her, and Sarah slipped and fell into the Lovers Lake.

This was the end of the video.

When Asher had learned that Nora had been caught up in the controversy, he had asked Clark to find evidence to clear her name right away.

Thank God, Clark finally found the video after a few days of searching.

This video captured the whole process of the incident, which totally cleared Nora's suspicion directly.

"No, this is not true..." At the time of seeing this video, Sarah froze.

It was over, completely over!

She could no longer defend herself.

Asher glanced coldly at Sarah and said, "I don't need to tell you the truth, do I?"

"No, Mr. Hawn, let me explain..."

Sarah's face was pale and she said in a panic.

Nora interrupted Sarah with a calm look, "Sarah, justice naturally inhabits a man's heart. The evidence will be handed over to the police. If you still have the slightest conscience, you should turn yourself in."

Turn herself in...

No, she could not turn herself in!

She could not go to jail!

Desperation spread throughout Sarah's body.

It was all Nora's fault!

If it wasn't for Nora, she wouldn't have been fired by Asher and wouldn't have lost her job.

If it wasn't for Nora, Asher would have fallen in love with her.

If it wasn't for Nora, she wouldn't be a

person hated by everyone!

"Nora, even if I die, I won't forgive you!"

A flicker of ruthlessness crossed Sarah's eyes as she grabbed the fruit knife on the bedside table and lunged at Nora furiously.

Even if she died, she wanted Nora to be buried with her!

Nora's expression suddenly became serious. This scene was familiar.

It was in the underground parking lot of the Hawn Group last time, and now, Sarah tried to kill her in front of so many people!

She simply couldn't wait to end her life!

To avoid the embarrassment of the last time, Nora stood still.

Asher once again held her in his arms.

He reached out and tightly held Sarah's arm that was reaching for Nora.

The fruit knife in Sarah's hand almost

stabbed Nora.

This sudden change of the situation made the audience watching the live broadcast dumbfounded and it took a few seconds before anyone reacted.

The audience got even more excited.

"Damn, I didn't miss anything, did I? Sarah actually tried to kill someone in public?"

"You saw it right! Sarah is a murderer for real!"

"Asher is so handsome!"

"Let go of Nora and let me do it!"

It happened so suddenly that Clark told the reporters to cut off the broadcast and told them all to leave.

After all, the president's purpose today was just to clear Nora's name. Now that the mission had been accomplished, there was nothing more for these reporters to do.



Asher threw Sarah to the ground severely and looked down at her with a bloodthirsty cold glare, "Sarah, are you still unrepentant?"

"Asher, why? Why do you treat Nora so well? She is a bitch! She will get you killed one day!" Sarah fell to the ground, grimacing and roaring with resentment.

The hospital security guards who came at the news took Sarah away.

"Nora, are you okay?" The moment Sarah picked up the knife, Julian had also wanted to protect Nora but was still a step too late.

"She's fine." Seeing Julian so concerned about Nora, Asher's face turned gloomy and his arm around Nora's shoulders pulled slightly harder and brought her closer to his side.

When Nora realized she was still in

Asher's arms, she quickly pushed him away,  
"Thank you for that just now."

Asher raised an eyebrow, "Why bother  
being polite to me?"

"Asher, are you crazy? How dangerous  
it was just now! What if Sarah really  
stabbed you!" Watching the unpleasant  
scene, Ashley stepped forward, pushed  
Nora away violently, and stood beside Asher  
herself.

Nora's face turned cold, "Ashley, didn't  
you claim that you had witnessed me  
pushing Sarah into the water? Now what's  
your explanation?"

Reward

Comments

266

70

23:25 

Mrs. Hawk's Your Disguise Was

9.9%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 92 The kid from the Hawn family is nice

Ashley froze. She pressed her lips together and then she said reluctantly, "Probably... my eyes played tricks on me."

The video Asher had played just now restored the truth of what had happened that day, which also exposed Ashley's lies directly.

"Really?" Nora sneered, "You and your classmate would not have been wrong at the same time, would you? If I'm not mistaken, committing perjury is a crime that carries a light penalty of detention and a heavy penalty of..."

"You're talking nonsense. I just made a mistake." Ashley passed the buck and looked at Asher somewhat pitifully, "Asher,

say something for me."

Asher glanced at Ashley indifferently, then took Nora's hand and said, "Let's go."

In Ashley's resentful gaze, Nora and Asher walked out of the ward together and into the elevator.

There was a ding and the elevator door closed.

"What you did was very surprising to me today." Asher turned his head to look at Nora and said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect you to come straight to the hospital and confront Sarah."

Nora smiled, "What, do I look like a pushover who is at the mercy of others?"

Asher smiled slightly, gave Nora a deep look, and then shook his head, "No."

"Thank you for what you did just now." Nora hesitated for a moment before she said.

She didn't expect that Asher would have stood up for her and found such a crucial video that Sarah could not deny.

Even Anthony did not find that video, but Asher found it, he must have spent a lot of effort.

It was impossible for her to say that she was not moved at all.

It was just that...

"I told you that I would protect you." Asher's thin lips parted slightly and his clear voice sounded in Nora's ears.

His voice was extremely magnetic, with a hint of seductive charm.

Nora's heart skipped a beat and she subconsciously leaned to the side.

A faint trace of loss crossed Asher's deep gaze.

Did this woman have to keep her distance from him?

Was it possible that she really felt nothing at all from what he had done for her?

Asher put his hands in his trouser pockets and his handsome face was gloomy

The air in the elevator seemed slightly frozen for a while.

Nora pressed her lips together and moved her eyes away from him.

At this moment, Nora's cell phone rang.

It was Nora's grandfather who called.

Nora quickly picked up the phone, "Grandpa, why are you calling me all of a sudden?"

Nora's grandfather's cheerful laugh came from the other end of the phone, "I saw what happened today on TV. Asher is a good kid who can protect you."

Nora: "..."

She was slightly embarrassed that her

grandfather's voice was so loud and Asher must have heard it in this small elevator.

Nora's grandfather continued, "As counted, you have been spending almost a month with him, right? When will I be able to celebrate your wedding?"

"Oh, grandpa, what are you talking about?" Nora's face flushed unconsciously. What was Grandpa talking about?

"I'm not talking nonsense. The kid of the Hawn family has talent, good looks, ability, and is responsible, which makes him worthy of my precious granddaughter." Nora's grandfather was very pleased with Asher.

"Grandpa, I have something to do. I will call you again!" Nora vaguely heard Asher laugh lightly and she hurriedly hung up the phone.

"Your grandfather has great

discernment, which is way better than you." Asher's smile and his tone brought a bit of flirtation.

Nora glared at him helplessly, "Are you so self-absorbed?"

Nora ignored the man beside her and stared at the flashing red numbers on the elevator, hoping to get to the first floor quickly.

Just as she stepped out of the elevator, Asher's cell phone rang.

It was Howard's call.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Asher picked up the phone with a calm expression.

"It has been quite a few days since I have seen you and Nora. When do you have time to come to the old house to visit me?" Howard's voice came through the airwaves.

Asher nodded, "I'll come when I'm free."

"Don't wait to be free. Why don't you



come over tonight? I'll have the kitchen prepare your favorite food." Without waiting for Asher's answer, Howard hung up the phone.

Asher shook his head somewhat helplessly, as his grandfather's temperament was the same as his.

"What's the matter?" Nora asked curiously.

Asher turned his head sideways and said lightly, "Grandpa asked us to go to the old mansion for dinner tonight."

"Oh, I see." Nora smiled faintly. With her grandfather and Asher's grandfather calling them at the same time, she didn't think it was that simple.

"I'll pick you up at the end of the day and bring you along." Asher said with an expressionless face.

The two of them went back to the office.

Nora had just returned to her seat when Shirley came over excitedly.

"Nora, your counterattack this morning was so awesome! Your evidence was so conclusive that the shameless woman, Sarah, was unable to rebut!" At this moment, Shirley looked at Nora with eyes full of admiration.

Nora smiled lightly, "That's what she brought upon herself."

"Nora, why are you so calm? Do you know how popular you are on the internet right now?" Shirley took her phone and placed it in front of Nora, with a bit of excitement in her tone, "Look, you are now the Top 1 of all trending topics online."

Nora glanced down at the screen.

As a matter of fact, it was the video of her giving CPR to Sarah that caught her eye.

Today, Nora had become a goddess of

beauty and kindness on the Internet.

And her relationship with Asher was being discussed more widely.

"Nora is so beautiful and Asher is so handsome! The two are so well matched!"

"Unconditionally supporting Nora & Asher!"

But there were also some discordant views.

"I heard that Nora is from the countryside. She is simply a scheming bitch and is not good enough for Asher!"

Nora rubbed her brow. Her purpose for going to the hospital today was merely to expose Sarah's crime.

She didn't expect Asher to show up, let alone that he would have announced her as his fiancée in front of so many reporters. Now the public opinion is going wild so fast, which was not Nora's original intention at

all.

After thinking about it, Nora sent a text message to Anthony, [Help me remove all the trending topics about me.]

[What's wrong, Ada? You look beautiful in the photos and videos and your fiancé is handsome. What's the point of removing them? Let us enjoy it longer.] Anthony replied jokingly.

[Just do it and stop talking nonsense. I'll give you half an hour and I don't want to see any more news about me!]

[Yes, ma'am!]

In the president's office.

Asher narrowed his eyes slightly as his deep eyes fell on the phone in his hand.

The photo of him holding Nora's hand was extraordinarily clear.

The comments below even set the highest traffic volume ever.

Chapter 92 The kid from the Hawn family is nice

Asher smiled slightly.

He was browsing with great interest when all the trending topics about Nora disappeared without a trace in just a few minutes.

Reward

266

Comments

72

23:27 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

100%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 93 Asher needed to improve his kidney function

What was going on here?

Asher frowned.

The news was reported by the media with his tacit permission.

No one would have removed it without his consent.

Moreover, this trending topic had the highest traffic volume in history, so who would be so stupid as to take it down?

Asher thought about it, called Clark, and said to him in a deep voice, "Find out who took down the trending topic and what exactly happened."

"Yes." Clark immediately replied respectfully. He had just found out the trending topic was removed.

This matter was so weird.

Except for the Hawn Group, who else could make all the media remove all the trending topics on the net in such a short time?

After less than half an hour, Nora received a message from Anthony.

[Ada, the thing you asked me to do is done.]

Nora replied with satisfaction, [I'm confident about your work.]

[Well, is it true that you are Asher's fiancée? I guess it's true. And only a man like Mr. Hawn is able to handle you, Ada.]

[Is that for you to care?] Nora replied to him grumpily.

What did he mean by being able to handle her?

Nora put down her phone and quickly browsed through the websites. Sure

enough, the news about her had disappeared without a trace.

Nora then continued to work.

This incident caused by Sarah had slowed down the progress of the commercial shoot of "Ice and Fire" and she had to hurry up and speed up the progress.

Nora rescheduled the commercial shoot with Julian and Nina and called Bruce to set a date for the press conference.

Now, everything seemed ready and she only needed to wait for it.

When the commercial shooting was finished, the new product could be officially launched on the market.

After a busy afternoon, Nora almost lost track of time until Asher called her.

"Can we go now?" Asher's light voice came from the other end of the phone.

Nora looked at the time and realized



that it was already past the closing time.

"Yes." Nora nodded. After all, they couldn't keep Howard waiting for them.

Asher drove the car with his large and slender hands gripping the steering wheel tightly.

Nora sat in the passenger seat, looking out the window with a calm expression.

At this time, Asher's cell phone rang and it was Clark calling.

Asher put on his wireless headset, picked up the phone, and asked in a deep voice, "What is it?"

"Mr. Hawn, I have found out." Clark said on the other end of the phone, "The person who took down the trending topics is the famous hacker, Anthony."

"Anthony?" Asher frowned.

Anthony had always been a mysterious figure.

Asher had only heard of him a little.

"Why did he remove the trending topics?" Asher asked lightly.

"I have no idea. We can only find out so much about it." Clark answered truthfully, "Maybe it was to show off his ability?"

"Keep on checking." Asher narrowed his eyes slightly. There was something weird about this.

When Nora heard Anthony's name, her heart beat fast involuntarily.

What was Asher looking for?

He wouldn't find out about the relationship between her and Anthony, would he?

Her true identity would not be discovered, would it?

Luckily, Asher didn't ask her anything and drove fast all the way to the old mansion of the Hawn family.

Dori came out passionately before they even entered the door.

As soon as Dori saw Nora, she wagged her tail around her.

"You still recognize me?" Nora knelt down and reached out to pet Dori.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!" Dori barked affectionately.

"Nora, you see, even Dori misses you." Howard smiled and stroked his beard, "Come back here more often in the future."

"Got it, Grandpa." Before Nora could answer, Asher said in a calm voice.

Nora was a bit speechless. How could Asher represent her opinion?

"Come in and have a seat." Howard walked into the living room with Dori in his arms and looked at Nora with a smile, "Nora, wait for a while and dinner will be ready soon."

"Okay." Nora nodded her head docilely.

"After dinner, you two stay here for the night." Howard gave the order, not allowing them to refuse.

In the afternoon, Howard had talked to Nora's grandfather on the phone. The two of them agreed that Nora and Asher's relationship was developing too slowly and decided that Howard would step in to give them a boost.

"Okay." Asher agreed readily.

Nora: ...

Could he have some respect for her opinion?

"Master, young master, it's time to have dinner." As they were talking, Lean, the butler, came over and said respectfully.

"Come on, let's eat." Howard stood up abruptly and walked in the direction of the dining room with big strides.

Asher and Nora followed behind and walked to the table and sat down.

There was an extremely sumptuous dinner on the table.

Nora glanced down and noticed that the dishes placed in front of Asher were a bit special.

Okra, oysters, pork loin... could all improve kidney function?

What exactly did Howard want?

Nora was thinking about it when Howard put an oyster into Asher's plate, "Asher, you should eat more of this, which is good for your kidney health."

Good for the kidney health?!

Asher was speechless as he looked at the oyster in his plate.

Howard must be joking with him! Did he need to eat this thing?

"And this, okra, it's good too." Without

waiting for Asher to say anything, Howard put some okra into his plate.

Nora couldn't help but let out a soft laugh and lowered her voice as she said, "Are you... incapable?"

Asher's handsome face went sullen. How dare this woman question his sexual ability?

He grunted lightly and said through gritted teeth, "You'll know when you try."

After dinner, Nora and Asher were driven to Asher's room by Howard.

"Uh, I'll just sleep in the guest room." Nora said, rubbing her brow.

Howard disagreed and said seriously, "The guest rooms are under renovation. They're uninhabitable now."

Nora wondered why she hadn't seen any of the guest rooms under renovation.

"Why are you young people more

conservative than me, an old man?"

Howard pushed Nora into Asher's room and locked the door behind him on his way out.

Howard stroked his beard with satisfaction. In this way, they could finally develop a relationship, couldn't they?

Being inexplicably shut into Asher's room, Nora was speechless. What exactly did Asher's Grandpa want?

Before she could react, Asher suddenly stepped up and reached out to press her against the door.

He leaned down slightly and said in her ear in a hoarse voice, "Who just said I was incapable?"

Reward

266

Comments

72

23:29

Mrs. Hawk, Your Disguise Was

10.1%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 94 Can you tell me about Mia?

Asher's mature manly scent came over and wrapped around Nora tightly.

Nora was stunned and said after deliberation, "It was... your grandpa."

"Oh? Yeah?" Asher raised an eyebrow. His extremely magnetic voice was low and seductive.

Nora nodded her head hurriedly, "Yeah. Your grandpa made you eat those foods... Didn't he mean that you were incapable?"

"How dare you say that?" Asher's face was suddenly gloomy, but his deep eyes were flaming with desire.

Asher didn't know what his grandfather had made him eat, but at the moment, he felt full of energy.

The woman in his arms was so lovely,



like a budding flower, that he couldn't help but want to pick it up.

Nora licked her lips, which were a little dry, and said, "I didn't say it..."

This unconscious action was so seductive that Asher didn't hesitate to lower his head and kiss her.

Nora's heart skipped a beat.

She only saw Asher's handsome getting closer and closer to hers... until his lips landed on her cherry blossom-like seductive red lips.

Their lips met and a burning warmth came to Nora's lips. She snapped back to her senses and turned her face away.

Her heart thumping, Nora pushed Asher away with a blush and said, "I'm going to take a shower."

After saying that, Nora ran into the bathroom in a flash and took a shower

hastily.

However, before coming here, Nora had no intention of staying overnight here, so she had not brought clean clothes with her.

Damn it...

"Asher, come here for a second." Nora called him cheekily.

Asher's low voice came from outside the bathroom door, "What can I do for you?"

"I didn't bring my clothes. Can you go to Water Moon Island and get some for me?" Nora touched her burning face as she forced herself to say it.

Asher said with a smile, "Grandpa has locked the door. How can I go get it?"

"Can you ask him to open the door?" Nora was awkward.

"I can't." Asher refused with a blank face.

Nora was speechless and was about to

call Howard to come and open the door when Asher's magnetic voice came back, "Open the door."

"What for?" Nora said warily.

"For your clothes." Asher's clear voice came.

Clothes?

Nora hesitated, wrapped herself tightly in a bath towel, and opened the bathroom door a little.

Asher slipped a package into her hand.

Nora closed the door quickly and opened the package in her hand.

There were indeed clothes inside.

There was a brand-new set of women's underwear and a clean white shirt.

However, the shirt was so big and it was a man's shirt. Could it be Asher's shirt?

Nora wrinkled her brow. Asher even had women's clothes in his room at the old

house? Could it be that he often brought girls home?

Nora quickly put on the clothes, opened the bathroom door, and walked out of the bathroom.

The moment Nora came out, Asher's deep eyes eyes were full of fire as he stared straight at her.

Her hair was wet and dripping with water. She was wearing his white shirt and her shapely figure was hidden underneath the shirt, with a pair of straight long legs that were indescribably sexy and fascinating.

He swallowed secretly.

"Asher, where did you get the lady's underwear?" Nora's face was burning as Asher stared at her, so she changed the subject and questioned, "Do you bring girls home often?"

Asher gave a light laugh and spoke in a deep voice, "Nora, are you jealous?"

"Please answer the question directly."

Nora said with a straight face.

Asher cleared his throat, "I don't know. It was on the sofa. I guess Grandpa has asked Wilma to prepare it for you..."

Well...

Howard made Nora speechless once again. He was really thoughtful.

"I'm tired and need to rest early." Nora looked at the king-size bed in the center of the room and said in a serious tone, "I'll sleep on the bed tonight and you'll sleep on the sofa."

"No way." Asher refused in a cold voice, "I have to sleep on my bed. I'm not used to sleeping on the sofa."

"Then I'll sleep on the sofa." Nora said and walked towards the couch.

She had just taken a step when Asher pulled her back, "You're a guest. How can I let you sleep on the sofa?"

Nora lost her footing and fell into Asher's arms.

She hurriedly stood up straight and glared at Asher, "Then what do we do now?"

"Of course... we'll sleep in the bed together." Asher lowered his head and said in a low and husky voice in Nora's ear.

"Of course... we'll sleep in the bed together." Asher lowered his head and said in a low and husky voice in Nora's ear.

The next second, Nora was carried up by Asher in his arms before she could react.

"Hey, Asher, what are you doing? Get off me!" Nora struggled, thinking that this man was insane!

Asher carried Nora to the large bed, leaned over her, and raised an eyebrow as

he said, "I will show you with practical action whether I am capable or not."

"Enough! If you take advantage of me again, I'm going to be unkind to you!" Nora tried to get up, but her body was pressed tightly by Asher, and she couldn't help but feel angry, annoyed, and ashamed.

Asher was only trying to joke with Nora, but when he saw her angry look, he stopped teasing her and stood up.

Nora sat up and leaned against the bed, glaring at Asher in annoyance, "Don't come near me."

Asher's eyes darkened a little. He sat down next to Nora and looked at her, "Nora, have you ever considered your grandfather's suggestion?"

Nora was slightly stunned, "What?"

Asher's gaze was deep as he said, "Maybe, we can try to develop our

relationship?"

Although he had a bad impression of Nora at first, thinking that she was like other women who would do anything to get his grandpa to agree to the marriage and to marry into a rich family for the sake of money, he had completely changed his mind about Nora after a month of living together.

Her extraordinary capacity for work and her strong and independent personality made her completely different from the women he had seen before.

He was even attracted to Nora for some reason sometimes, and when she was in trouble, he didn't hesitate to help her and protect her.

Nora took a deep breath and said calmly as she met Asher's deep and serious eyes, "Asher, may I ask you a question."



"What?" Asher was stunned for a split second.

Nora forcefully suppressed the various complex emotions in her heart and said expressionlessly, "Can you tell me about Mia?"

Mia...

Asher's eyes darkened. Recently, he seemed to think less and less about Mia...

A few moments later, Asher said in a deep voice, "What do you want to know?"

Nora asked to the point, "The person you love is Mia, isn't it?"

Reward

Comments

266

71

21:31 

Mrs. Hawthorne Your Disguise Was

10.3%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 95 Nora looked like Mia

Asher fell silent.

He opened the drawer of his bedside table, took out a cigar, and lit it with a lighter.

Asher's long fingers were holding the cigar, and amidst the smoke, his handsome face was cold and his eyebrows were furrowed, showing faint sadness.

The cigar was glimmering. It was not until the cigarette was burnt out that Asher spoke in a deep voice, "Mia... was the girl who was kidnapped with me when I was young."

Kidnapped?

Nora frowned slightly.

If she remembered correctly, Asher had asked her several times.

"Nora, have you ever been kidnapped before?"

"Nora, have you really never been kidnapped?"

In the past, Nora thought Asher's question was simply inexplicable, but now that she thought about it carefully, it seemed that Asher had taken her for Mia?

Or rather, Asher had taken her as Mia's replacement?

Asher said lightly with a sad look, "I was the target of the kidnapers when Mia just happened to pass by and got involved because of me. We were locked up together in a dark cabin and spent a few dark days together."

"And what happened after that?" Nora asked in a low voice.

For some reason, she suddenly wanted to know the story between Asher and Mia.

There was infinite sorrow on Asher's handsome face, "After that, Mia fell off the cliff for saving me."

Asher did not want to recall the sad past that was sealed deep in his memory.

At that time, he was not able to save Mia and could only watch her fall into the abyss.

He never gave up his search for Mia all these years.

However, he found nothing.

Nora went silent.

Little did she know that there was such a heartbreaking story between Mia and Asher.

Mia fell off a cliff to save Asher, and was probably gone.

It was no wonder Asher could not forget Mia.

"Do I look very much like Mia?" After a

moment of silence, Nora suddenly opened her mouth and asked.

Asher was stunned.

At that time, Mia was just a little girl and did not grow up, and they were locked in a dark room, so Asher's memory of Mia's appearance was actually just a blur.

However, the kindness and warmth that Mia showed him was engraved in his mind.

Many times when he was alone with Nora, he had the illusion that Nora was Mia.

It was because Nora had the same faint scent as Mia and Nora gave him exactly the same feeling as Mia.

Thinking of this, Asher gave Nora a deep look and spoke in a deep voice, "Yes, very much like her."

Nora's heart sank inexplicably.

She finally understood why Asher

sometimes had done those flirtatious things to her, why he had defended her from the knife, and why he had made every effort to help her find evidence when Sarah had falsely accused her.

And why he had said "Maybe we can try to develop a relationship?" just now.

It was all because... she looked like Mia.

Nora took a few deep breaths, her eyes fell on the man beside her, and she spoke in a cold voice,

"Asher, listen, I am Nora and I am unique in this world! I am not Mia or anyone's stand-in!

My future husband must love me with all his heart. He must love only me in his heart and not treat me as a stand-in for any other woman!

Therefore, Asher, it would never have worked between us!"

After saying these words, Nora picked up the thin blanket on the bed, went straight to the sofa, and lay down.

Nora's firm words lingered in Asher's ears. Looking at her walking towards the sofa without hesitation, Asher narrowed his eyes slightly with mixed feelings inside them.

He himself could not tell if it was because of Mia that he was attracted to Nora.

He only knew that at this moment, all his heart was occupied by Nora.

It was late at night.

Nora lay on the sofa tossing and turning when all the detailed memories of the past month with Asher came to her mind involuntarily.

In all honesty, Asher was indeed an excellent man as grandfather said, talented,

good-looking, capable, and important, who stood at the top of the pyramid.

However, his heart had already been given to the girl named Mia.

Nora had always been a perfectionist, especially when it came to love.

What she wanted was complete love, not a stand-in for someone else.

Asher's heart belonged to Mia, which made it impossible for the two of them.

The two of them had a sleepless night.

At dawn, Nora woke up with two dark circles under her eyes and Asher also had a haggard and tired look on his handsome face.

Howard came to open the door for them in a good mood, and what he saw was the exhausted looks of both of them.

It seemed that last night... the food had not been wasted on Asher.



Howard had an ambiguous smile on his face, "Take it easy, young people. Don't indulge in sensual pleasures."

Nora: ...

What did the grandfather imagine?

When Nora arrived at the office, she was still thinking about the story about Mia and him that Asher had told her last night.

Since Asher was in love with Mia and couldn't forget her, Nora decided to do him a favor.

Nora sent a message to Anthony, [Find out someone for me.]

Anthony quickly gave her a reply, [Who do you want to look for?]

Nora quickly typed on the screen, [The girl who was kidnapped with Asher ten years ago has the nickname Mia.]

Anthony complained, [Ten years ago... Ada, is there any other information?]

Nora replied, [That's all I know. Give me the results as soon as possible.]

Anthony had no choice, [Okay...]

Anthony's abilities were highly regarded by Nora. Anthony had always been able to complete the tasks she gave him quickly.

But this time, Anthony did not reply for a long time.

Nora waited until the evening and couldn't wait any longer, so she gave Anthony a call, "How's the investigation I asked you to do?"

At the other end of the line, Anthony changed his usual playful face into a serious one while he said, "Ada, nothing can be found."

Nora was stunned.

Nothing could be found?

How could that be?

Anthony could not have found out nothing with his ability.

"I'm sorry, Ada, I've tried my best to investigate, but... I really can't find anything about her." There were guilt and self-doubt in Anthony's voice, "Maybe, it's because my skills are not up to scratch. Ada, you should try it yourself."

"All right, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, Nora wrinkled her brow.

What kind of a girl was Mia?

What had exactly happened that day. Where had Mia gone?

Why couldn't even Anthony find her?

Reward

266

Comments

81

21:33 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

10.4%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 96 Plagiarized

In fact, Nora Smith should have thought of this result long ago.

If it was so easy, Asher Hawn wouldn't have been without news of Mia for so many years.

It's just, why? What did Mia experience when he fell off the cliff?

Whether Mia is alive or dead, there will always be some clues.

How can it disappear without a trace like this?

Nora Smith was puzzled, but he had no clue, so he had to put it aside for a while.

In the next few days, Nora Smith devoted himself to his work, and soon got the location shooting of Ice and Fire.

In a few days, it will be the day when a

press conference will be held to officially launch the "Ice and Fire" series of jewelry.

Nora Smith is absolutely sure that he can make the "Ice and Fire" series jewelry an instant hit, and then make The Hawn Goup become the leader in the jewelry industry.

However, just two days before the press conference, an accident happened.

Early in the morning, Nora Smith came to the company and made final preparations for the press conference. A push news popped up on her mobile phone suddenly attracted her attention.

"Love & Love Jewelry Company is about to launch a series of love treasures, and its biggest idea lies in:" Do whatever you want."

Do whatever you want?

Nora Smith clicked on the news, which

said:

"Love & Love Jewelry, the leading jewelry company in China, hired Marilyn, the chief jewelry designer of France. The biggest feature of this" arbitrary "jewelry to be launched soon is that it can present different colors according to different lights, so that you who own it can become the focus of the audience under any environment."

Nora Smith glanced quickly, and found that the jewelry released on the news was similar to her design, and the key idea was to change the color under the light.

This idea is Nora Smith's and has been used in the series Ice and Fire.

Originally, in order to keep the mystery, The Hawn Goup did not disclose this idea in advance, and Nora Smith planned to launch it at the press conference.

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

But now, people get ahead of them.

Obviously, love-love copied her design.

As an established domestic jewelry company, Love & Love has always occupied a dominant position in the jewelry industry, but with The Hawn Goup's entry into the jewelry industry, the advantage of Love & Love ceases to exist.

In particular, Nora Smith can be sure that after The Hawn Goup launched Ice and Fire, it will defeat Love & Love in one fell swoop and seize a bigger market.

In this case, it is not surprising that Love & Love made a Jedi counterattack.

Surprisingly, as an internationally renowned jewelry designer, Marilyn copied her design? ?

Just then, Nora Smith received a call from Asher Hawn, "Come to my office."

Nora Smith promised, "OK."

That night, after making it clear with Asher Hawn at the Hawn family's old house, when facing Asher Hawn again, Nora Smith was quite calm.

"Have you seen today's news about love & love jewelry?" Asher Hawn asked in a low voice, leaning back in his seat.

"Yes." Nora Smith nodded.

Asher Hawn frowned. "Why did this happen?"

Nora Smith sipped his lips. "If I say Marilyn copied my design, will you believe it?"

"The letter." Asher Hawn's thin lips spit out a word faintly.

He believed her unconditionally, and Nora Smith's heart was warm.

"It's just that the current situation is very unfavorable to The Hawn Goup." Asher Hawn's knuckles with distinct bones



hit the desktop once and again, giving people an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"I know." Nora Smith rubbed his eyebrows and opened his mouth in a heavy voice. "Love & Love has launched this design on the whole network now, and we will hold a press conference two days later. At that time, everyone will think that we copied Love & Love."

Although Love & Love Jewelry only released a few design drawings and descriptions of creativity, it achieved the first sound, and then others will only be preconceived and think that Love & Love is original.

Obviously, this is deliberately aimed at The Hawn Goup.

However, Nora Smith didn't understand one thing. How did Marilyn get her design idea?

Is there a mole in The Hawn Goup?

Nora Smith thought of it, and Asher Hawn thought of it. He hooked his lips. "I'll have someone find out why your design was copied by Love & Love Jewelry, but I'm afraid the press conference will be postponed in two days."

Hold a press conference rashly before there is no definite evidence, and it is easy to be bitten back by Love & Love.

At that time, The Hawn Goup's reputation will be damaged.

Nora Smith said faintly, "There is no need to postpone it."

Asher Hawn looked at Nora Smith's eyes, slightly surprised.

Nora Smith smiled. "If you trust me, just hold the press conference as usual."

Almost without thinking, Asher Hawn's lips were slightly lifted. "Then you will be in

charge of the press conference."

"No problem." Nora Smith pursed her lips.

Out of the president's office, just returned to his seat, but saw Jennifer coming to her angrily.

"Nora Smith, you copied it?" As soon as Jennifer saw Nora Smith, he blamed her rudely.

Nora Smith gave her a faint glance and asked coldly, "Which eye did you see me plagiarize?"

Jennifer snapped a newspaper on Nora Smith's desk and shouted, "Look, your 'Ice and Fire' is a copy of Marilyn's design."

Nora Smith looked down. What was written in the newspaper was much the same as what she had just seen on her mobile phone.

So, did even Jennifer think she copied

it?

Nora Smith raised his lips and opened his mouth. "I didn't plagiarize."

"Nora Smith, the facts are in front of us, and you still justify? Do you know how much trouble you will bring to the company if you plagiarize like this?" Jennifer raised his voice, eager to let everyone around him know that Nora Smith copied.

As the head of the design department, Jennifer's previous design was criticized by Nora Smith to pieces, which made her lose face in front of Asher Hawn.

Even, Nora Smith directly ignored the works of their design department, and drew the design of Ice and Fire in front of Bruce on the spot, which made Asher Hawn and Bruce very happy.

She said, how can Nora Smith, a layman, know jewelry design?

It turns out that everything is copied from Marilyn!

"I don't know if the company is in trouble, but I think you may be in trouble." Seeing Jennifer chattering and accusing her of plagiarism, Nora Smith's mouth raised a sarcastic radian.

Jennifer stunned, "What's my trouble?"

Nora Smith said faintly, "As the head of the design department, you can't tell which is original and which is plagiarism. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Reward

266

Comments

67

21:35 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

10.5%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 97 Your Dinner

"What do you mean by that?" Jennifer's face changed and asked with some anger.

Nora Smith mocked her in front of so many people?

Nora Smith opened his mouth with a faint look. "It means literally."

"Don't confuse the audience. The fact now is that you plagiarize." Jennifer's voice is so loud that he can't wait to be known to people all over the world.

Originally, only a few people knew about the design of Ice and Fire.

Now Jennifer is shouting so much that the whole secretarial department can hear him.

The employees around me looked at Nora Smith with some doubts.

After all, Marilyn is too famous, and Nora Smith is just a little secretary.

What's more, Nora Smith is from the countryside. How can he know anything about jewelry design?

Must be in order to want to be superior, do not hesitate to take risks to plagiarize.

Facing the questioning eyes around him, Nora Smith opened his mouth with great poise and said, "Jennifer, do you have anything else? Please go back if you are fine. I don't welcome mad dogs barking here."

"What?! You call me a mad dog??"  
Jennifer can't beat himself up.

Nora Smith still a face of clear wind and cloud light, "I have said? This is what you said."

"You!" Jennifer's nose was crooked with anger.

She took a few deep breaths and told herself to calm down. After all, her purpose now is to expose Nora Smith plagiarism in public.

Thought of here, Jennifer cold hum, asked, "What is your attitude? You plagiarized and reasonable?"

If I remember correctly, there will be a press conference after the launch of Ice and Fire in two days. Are you going to make a plagiarism scandal for The Hawn Goup? "

"Jennifer, you are only from the design department, so you don't have to worry about the press conference. With this time, you might as well improve the level of your design department." Nora Smith said with some sarcasm.

Jennifer's face changed. "" I've never seen you so thick-skinned, and you won't admit it when you copy it. I'm going to tell



Asher that you copied Love & Love and ask him to cancel the press conference. "

"Asher Hawn has given me full responsibility for the press conference."

Said Nora Smith, raising his lips.

"Impossible." Jennifer pulled the corners of his mouth sarcastically.

She didn't believe that Asher Hawn hadn't seen the news of love & love.

As long as Asher Hawn sees it, he will know that Nora Smith's so-called "ice and fire" design is plagiarized.

Jennifer doesn't believe that Asher Hawn will hold a press conference as scheduled after he knows about Nora Smith's plagiarism.

"Believe it or not, this is the truth." Nora Smith didn't want to take any more notice of Jennifer. Press conference two days later She had a lot of work to do after the love

affair.

There is no need to waste time here with Jennifer.

Jennifer's tone was obviously hostile. "Nora Smith, you are too self-righteous. How can Asher give you the plagiarist full responsibility for the press conference?"

Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows and was about to speak when a familiar cold voice came. "Do you have a problem with me handing over the news to Nora Smith?"

Nora Smith looked up and saw Asher Hawn's familiar figure appear in her sight.

"What are you doing during working hours?" Asher Hawn spoke in a cold voice.

The employees watching around immediately silenced and returned to their seats one after another, and the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

"Asher." As soon as he saw Asher Hawn,

Jennifer immediately greeted him. "Didn't you see the news? The new design of Love & Love Jewelry is exactly the same as the design of 'Ice and Fire' before Nora Smith."

"So what?" Asher Hawn frowned.

So what?

Jennifer smell speech, couldn't help one Leng.

This is obvious that Nora Smith is plagiarism. Shouldn't Asher Hawn fire Nora Smith at the first time?

She looked up at Asher Hawn. "That shows that Nora Smith's previous designs were plagiarized."

Jennifer looked at Asher Hawn did not understand, specially opened Love & Love published on the Internet design drawings, one by one to illustrate the comparison.

"Here, here, and here, this jewelry launched by Love & Love is very similar to

Nora Smith's Ice and Fire. The most important thing is that the creative idea at will is enough to show that Nora Smith copied Marilyn."

Asher Hawn glanced at Jennifer coldly. "Why didn't Marilyn copy Nora Smith?"

Marilyn copied Nora Smith?

How is that possible!

Jennifer bit his lip. "Marilyn is the top designer in the jewelry design field. In recent years, she has won many awards internationally. How can she copy such a layman as Nora Smith?"

"Come on, this matter has nothing to do with you." Asher Hawn pulled his tie impatiently.

Jennifer's eyes were full of unwillingness.

Clearly Nora Smith is plagiarism, why should Asher Hawn help him?

If the press conference is not cancelled, I am afraid that The Hawn Goup will become a joke in the whole jewelry industry.

Unwilling, Jennifer walked out of the secretarial department and headed for the design department.

Accidentally, she bumped into a man.

Jennifer looked up. She bumped into Jaxson Lambert, the vice president of the company.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry." Jennifer hurriedly apologized.

Jaxson Lambert frowned slightly. "What's the matter? What happened?"

Jennifer said Nora Smith's plagiarism again. "I really don't understand what's good about Nora Smith. Why is Asher so partial to helping him? In the case of knowing Nora Smith's plagiarism, it is necessary to hold a press conference. Isn't

this obvious to make a fool of the company?"

After a pause, Jennifer added, "Mr. Lin, you are the elder of the company. You must be fair."

Jaxson Lambert sighed. "Now the company is the world of young people. How can I speak as an old antique?"

After Jennifer left, Nora Smith devoted herself to intense work again. At the press conference two days later, she must be foolproof.

After all, The Hawn Goup's reputation is at stake.

Unconsciously, it's time to get off work.

Asher Hawn calls Nora Smith. "Go home."

Nora Smith looked at the time and shook his head. "I'll work a little longer. You go first."

"That's fine." Asher Hawn hung up the

phone.

It was getting deeper and deeper, and Nora Smith was still working at his desk.

Suddenly, a familiar footstep came, and Nora Smith's eyebrows beat.

It's... Asher Hawn.

"Didn't you go back?" Nora Smith spoke in amazement.

Asher Hawn walked to Nora Smith at a steady pace, carrying a thermos flask in his hand.

He put the thermos on Nora Smith's desk and said in a heavy tone, "Your dinner."

Dinner?

Nora Smith remembered that she hadn't had dinner yet.

It's just, how does Asher Hawn know she didn't eat dinner? And brought her dinner in person?

## Chapter 98 Mia is also afraid of the dark

"Open it and find out." Asher Hawn hooked his lips, and his voice was rarely soft.

Nora Smith opened the thermos suspiciously, and suddenly the smell of food came to her face, which was filled with her favorite home-cooked dishes.

"Where did you come from?" Nora Smith sniffled. He had just been so absorbed in his work that he forgot to eat dinner. As soon as he smelled the fragrance, his stomach growled.

Asher Hawn gave her a smiling look, her thin lips slightly raised. "I did it."

He knew that when Nora Smith got to work, he would forget to eat dinner. After



work, he went back to cook dinner with his own hands, and now he went to the company to send it to Nora Smith.

An inexplicable warm current flows through my heart, and Nora Smith smiles and opens his mouth. "Thank you!"

"Taste whether you like it or not." Asher Hawn sat down in the seat next to Nora Smith, her eyes were heavy and she was eating, and her lips couldn't help but rise slightly to a soft radian.

"Very good." Nora Smith nodded and praised truthfully.

Just then, Nora Smith's cell phone rang a sweet ring, and she looked down. It was Julian Spencer.

When he saw the words "Julian Spencer" on Nora Smith's mobile phone screen, Asher Hawn's handsome face sank visible to the naked eye.

Nora Smith looked sideways at Asher Hawn, ignored him and answered the phone directly. "Julian Spencer, what can I do for you?"

"It's me, Nora Smith." Julian Spencer spoke in a low voice, with great concern. "I saw the news about love & love today, and I know it is very bad for you. But you can rest assured that I will give you a witness to prove that you didn't copy."

When the endorsement advertisement was shot in Julian Spencer, the sample of Ice and Fire was generated and used at that time, so Julian Spencer can really prove that the sample of Ice and Fire was generated earlier than the launch of Love & Love News yesterday.

Even Bruce, Nina Lewis and others can testify.

But Love & Love must have thought of

this too, and must have been fully prepared to attack The Hawn Goup.

I'm afraid it's not so simple to want to hammer love & love plagiarism at the press conference two days later.

Nora Smith smiled faintly. "Thank you. I can handle this myself. Now I am more concerned about how my design leaked out."

People who know the design of Ice and Fire say more or less.

Jennifer, who participated in the design of the design department, Bruce and his assistant from the French side, photographers and spokespersons for advertising shooting, and even some senior leaders of the company have all seen the samples of Ice and Fire.

In other words, it is possible for these people to leak the idea of Ice and Fire.

"Who do you think it will be?" Julian

Spencer asked on the other end of the phone.

Shu's emotion was condensed from the man beside him, and he narrowed his beautiful eyes slightly. "I don't know."

Hanging up the phone, Nora Smith flicked his lips and turned to Asher Hawn. "Asher Hawn, who do you think leaked it?"

Asher Hawn said faintly, "I have asked Clark to check it out, and there will be results soon without any accident."

Nora Smith nodded and stopped talking about it.

After Asher Hawn's Love dinner, Nora Smith wanted to continue working, but Asher Hawn insisted on taking Nora Smith home with him.

"You are in poor health, go back to rest early." Asher Hawn's tone, with no doubt.

Nora Smith was helpless. She didn't

leave, and neither did Asher Hawn.

And Asher Hawn just sat beside her,  
and she couldn't work at all.

Therefore, I can only go home with  
Asher Hawn.

Two people walked into the elevator,  
and with a Ding Dong sound, the door of the  
elevator closed.

Nora Smith just reached out and  
pressed the number "-1". Suddenly, the  
lights on the top of the elevator made a  
hissing sound. After flashing a few times,  
they were completely plunged into  
darkness.

"Ah!" Nora Smith couldn't help  
exclaiming.

She is afraid of the dark. She has been  
afraid since she was a child.

There is an inexplicable phobia, which  
swept through Nora Smith's limbs and

bones at the moment when the lights went out.

Nora Smith crouched down, and there were scattered fragments flashing in his mind, but he couldn't fathom anything.

When Shu's emotion was extremely afraid and desperate, Asher Hawn's extremely magnetic voice sounded in her ears. "Don't be afraid."

Asher Hawn stretched out a strong arm, without hesitation, hugged Nora Smith into her arms, her thin lips against her lips, and whispered, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

His voice, like a beacon in the darkness, brought infinite warmth and light to Nora Smith.

The fear of despair dissipated in an instant, and Nora Smith snuggled up to Asher Hawn's arms and felt incomparable peace of mind.

"What happened?" Nora Smith took a few deep breaths, calmed down and asked.

"It should be an elevator failure." Asher Hawn took out his mobile phone and took a photo, frowning.

"What shall we do now?" Nora Smith asked with some concern, leaning tightly against Asher Hawn's shoulder.

She won't be trapped in this dark and narrow elevator all night, will she?

Seeing that Nora Smith in his arms looked like a little woman who depended on him, Asher Hawn's mouth went up.

I didn't expect Nora Smith, which has always been strong and independent, to have such a weak side.

This kind of Nora Smith, soft and moving, makes Asher Hawn eager to protect her.

Asher Hawn sniffed the faint fragrance

of Nora Smith and put her arms around her tightly.

That familiar feeling once again flocked to every cell in Asher Hawn.

Are Nora Smith and Mia really not the same person?

Why do they give him the feeling of being so similar?

Seeing Asher Hawn silent, just holding her tightly, Nora Smith looked up slightly. "Asher Hawn?"

After recovering, Asher Hawn sank. "I called the security guard and asked him to find someone to fix it."

Soon, a maintenance worker came and repaired the elevator.

With a bang, the lights turned on and the light returned to the elevator.

"Are you all right?" Asher Hawn looked down at the girl in her arms.



Nora Smith discovered that she was leaning tightly against Asher Hawn's arms. What's more, her hand didn't know when it circled his neck, and she couldn't wait for the whole person to hang on him.

This posture is too ambiguous.

Embarrassed, Nora Smith let go of Asher Hawn. "Sorry, I'm afraid of the dark, so..."

Asher Hawn took a deep look at Nora Smith and opened his mouth in a heavy tone. "Mia is also afraid of the dark."

Mia?

Nora Smith's heart, cough stare blankly for a moment.

So just now, Asher Hawn thought of her as Mia again?

Nora Smith pursed her lips and was about to open her mouth when she heard Asher Hawn's deep, dumb voice ringing in

Chapter 98 Mia is also afraid of the dark

her ear. "Nora Smith, are you really not  
Mia?"

Reward

266

Comments

80

21:40 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

10/7%

Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.

## Chapter 99 Stunned by Nora Smith

"Of course not!" Nora Smith flung Asher Hawn away in a firm tone. "Asher Hawn, last time at the old house, I made it very clear to you that I am not Mia, let alone body double of Mia!"

Asher Hawn's deep eyes flashed a touch of frustration, and his expressionless nod. "Go back."

Charming color bar.

Bruce met some friends and drank in the bar box.

Annie followed Bruce all the way to Charming Color.

"Bruce." Annie pushed open the door of the box and went in.

Bruce frowned slightly. "What are you doing here?"

## Chapter 99 Stunned by Nora Smith

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"Bruce." Annie pushed open the door of the box and went in.

Bruce frowned slightly. "What are you doing here?"

"Bruce, why are you avoiding me these days?" Annie sat next to Bruce, a face of grievance, "Don't answer my phone, I go to the hotel to find you, you are always away."

"We have broken up." Bruce said coldly.

"No, Bruce, are you really so rude to break up with me?" Annie leaned on Bruce, unwilling to say, "Have you forgotten the happy things we used to be together? Bruce, you said you would love me all your life, you can't be so rude."

Bruce pushed Annie away impatiently.  
"Annie, for the last time, we broke up!"

"Why! Bruce, why are you so rude to me!" Annie blushed and looked up at the tall and handsome man in front of him.

She is unwilling, before the two of them are fine, this is just a few days, Bruce will break up with her, so rude to her.

Nora Smith is to blame for all this!

If it weren't for Nora Smith, how could Bruce break up with her!

"Annie, I don't want to see you again." Bruce stood up, spoke coldly, and walked out of the box without looking back.

Annie caught up and grabbed Bruce's arm. "Bruce, don't do this, you give me another chance, please... we will love each other as before..."

"That's enough! Don't you follow me anymore!" Bruce pulled out his arm impatiently and went straight away.

Annie stood unsteadily and fell heavily to the ground, in a mess.

In the distance, Brittany Sherry and Lany walk into the bar.

"Isn't that Annie?" Brittany Sherry's eyes fell on Annie.

Lany nodded. "Yeah, why is she in such a mess?"

Brittany Sherry's eyes flashed. "The more awkward the better."

Lany mused. "Brittany, you mean..."

Brittany Sherry raised his lips. "Let's go and have a look."

Annie was trying to get up in a mess when a woman's voice sounded in front of her. "Miss Annie, are you all right?"

Annie looked up and saw Brittany Sherry standing in front of her and holding out his hand to her.

"Thank you, I'm fine." Annie took Brittany Sherry's hand and stood up.

Lany stepped forward and asked with false concern. "Miss Annie, what's wrong with you? Why are you in such a mess?"

Thinking of Bruce's indifference to her, Annie's nose was sour and a white mist appeared in front of her. "Bruce wants to break up with me..."

"Why?" Brittany Sherry asked knowingly.

"Nora Smith, it's all because of Nora Smith!" Annie gnashed his teeth. "If it wasn't for her, how could Bruce break up with me?"

"It turned out that it was Nora Smith again." Lany looked suddenly dawned. "She is a easy virtue, a fox who seduces men. Miss Annie, this is actually very easy. As long as Bruce knows the true face of Nora Smith, he will come back to you."

"Yes!" Annie's eyes flashed with jealousy and yin. "Nora Smith, I won't let you go!!"

Brittany Sherry's lips raised a successful radian and seemed to open his mouth inadvertently. "In two days, it will be the press conference for The Hawn Goup to launch the 'Ice and Fire' jewelry series,



which is said to be hosted by Nora Smith..."

Two days later!

Annie clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth. "Nora Smith, wait! I will definitely show Bruce what you really are!"

Two days passed quickly, and it was soon the day when the press conference was held.

On this day, when Nora Smith got up early and went downstairs to the living room after washing, he watched Asher Hawn sit on the sofa.

He was dressed in a suit and tie, his hairstyle was meticulously combed, handsome and aggressive, and dazzling, which made people unable to move their eyes.

Asher Hawn saw Nora Smith go downstairs and looked up at her. "Morning."

After breakfast, Nora Smith sat in Asher

Hawn's car, only to find that the direction he was driving was not to The Hawn Goup.

Nora Smith looked out the window.

"You're not going to work?"

Asher Hawn gave a faint huh.

"Where are we going?" Nora Smith is curious. There will be a press conference this afternoon. Where will Asher Hawn take her?

Asher Hawn looked at her sideways.

"You'll know when you get there."

Ten minutes later, Asher Hawn parked his car in front of a boutique styling house.

"Here we are."

Nora Smith got off the bus and looked at the gold-lettered signboard of the store: ANA.

If she remembers correctly, ANA should be a high-end styling clothing store, and many celebrities and ladies like to do

styling.

When Asher Hawn got off the bus, the store manager immediately greeted him and said respectfully, "Asher, please come inside."

"Go in." Asher Hawn spoke faintly and led Nora Smith into the gate.

"Nora, this way, please. We are all ready." The store manager walked up to Nora Smith with a smile on his face.

Nora Smith understood that Asher Hawn was going to bring her for modeling.

It seems that he attaches great importance to today's press conference.

Nora Smith nodded and followed the store manager into the dressing room.

When Nora Smith came out again, everyone in the place was amazed.

Asher Hawn stared at her so tightly that she couldn't move her eyes any longer.

Nora Smith has a red waistcoat skirt, the scenery on his chest is looming, the white and tender skin is attractive, a long hair shawl, and a pair of sparkling eyes are full of aura, which are elegant and dazzling.

"Why, it doesn't look good?" Nora Smith saw Asher Hawn staring straight at her, smiled and spoke.

Asher Hawn recovered, her thin lips slightly lifted. "It's beautiful."

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the press conference of Ice and Fire was held on time.

Today's press conference was held in the luxurious conference room on the 18th floor of The Hawn Goup Building.

At the press conference, Nora Smith made a final inspection, and all preparations were ready.

She looked down at the time. It was ten

to two.

In ten minutes, the press conference will start on time.

Today, all the people present are famous families, including not only spokesperson Nina Lewis, winner Julian Spencer, but also many heavyweights in the jewelry industry, even The Hawn Goup President Asher Hawn personally attended.

It can be seen that The Hawn Goup attaches great importance to this press conference.

Journalists are scrambling to grab the best position in the press area, and all of them are excited to wait for the start of the press conference, for fear of missing the first-hand news.

At two o'clock sharp, the press conference officially started, and Nora Smith stepped onto the front stage of the

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conference hall.

## Chapter 100 The Hawn Goup

### Plagiarized Love & Love?

This is a very exciting moment, and everyone present is looking forward to it, waiting for the official start of the press conference.

Nora Smith walked to the center of the stage step by step with calm and confident steps.

"Good afternoon! Welcome to the 'Ice and Fire' jewelry launch conference held in The Hawn Goup!" Nora Smith cleared his throat and began the press conference.

Thunderous applause sounded, and looking at the leisurely, elegant and noble woman on the stage, Brittany Sherry's eyes flashed with jealousy.

Brittany Sherry was pestering her

brother to bring her to The Hawn Goup's press conference today, just waiting to shoot Nora Smith at the celebration dinner this evening.

Nora Smith, you'll have a good night!

Nora Smith continued, "The 'Ice and Fire' jewelry series is a series of jewelry grandly launched by The Hawn Goup in the third quarter. Its theme 'Ice and Fire' creativity is the main theme of this series of jewelry."

"Everyone must be curious, what is 'Ice and Fire'? Let's take a look at the promo and understand what it means."

Nora Smith motioned the staff to play the promo.

In the promo, Nina Lewis wore a white dress and jewelry of "Ice and Fire" series, and walked slowly to Julian Spencer with elegant steps.



At first, under the milky white light, the jewelry worn by Nina Lewis glowed white, shining like an ice and snow elf, pure and lovely.

Then, the light suddenly changed and turned into a warm color. The jewelry worn by Nina Lewis, like magic, magically began to change color, from white just now to red gradually, just like a blazing fire.

At the moment, Nina Lewis seems to have changed from a princess of ice and snow to a queen of flames, warm, enchanting and dazzling.

Off the stage, everyone was shocked by the shocking effect.

"It's beautiful! It's so shocking!"

But, soon, someone said, "Isn't this 'do whatever you want'?"

A lot of people started whispering.

"Yeah, isn't" do what you want "the idea

of love & love? Why does The Hawn Goup use the design of love & love?"

"Don't, The Hawn Goup plagiarize???"

"No way... The Hawn Goup copied love & love?"

After the promo was released, some reporters couldn't help but start asking, "The effect of Nora and The Hawn Goup's" Ice and Fire "is really amazing, but-why is The Hawn Goup's" Ice and Fire "exactly the same as Love & Love's" Do What You Want "design? Is The Hawn Goup copying Love & Love?"

Nora Smith's cold eyes glanced at the reporter, who was a young woman in her early twenties.

Supposedly, on such an important occasion as The Hawn Goup's new product launch conference, the media will send senior reporters, but this reporter is too

young, and there must be something fishy behind it.

It is very likely that it has something to do with love & love.

In the face of doubts, Nora Smith calmly smiled. "This reporter, please pay attention to your words. If you maliciously speculate and frame The Hawn Goup again, The Hawn Goup will maintain the right to pursue it."

The reporter obviously came prepared. "Sorry, Nora, I just raised my own questions. I believe most people sitting again have the same questions as me. Why is The Hawn Goup's design so similar to Love & Love? Can you give us a reasonable explanation?"

Nora Smith kept a decent smile and opened his mouth. "As we all know," Do What You Want "of Love & Love was launched in front of the media two days

ago, and our" Ice and Fire "came out before this time."

"Is there any evidence in Nora that The Hawn Goup's" ice and fire "predates love & love's" do what you want "" The reporter pressed aggressively.

Nora Smith said in a heavy voice, "The promotional film of The Hawn Goup was shot three days ago, while the sample of 'Ice and Fire' was completed a week ago. Many people can prove this, including our spokesperson in the promotional film just now."

"Yes, I can prove it." Julian Spencer, sitting in the guest table, stood up and said seriously, "The Hawn Goup invited me to be the spokesperson a week ago, when Miss Nora Smith had already shown me the sample of 'Ice and Fire'. At that time, Mr. Bruce was present."

Julian Spencer is a popular film emperor, and his remarks made many people present favor The Hawn Goup.

Nora Smith went on to say, "That is to say, our samples in The Hawn Goup were completed a week ago. Many of you here are colleagues in the jewelry industry. I believe everyone knows that it takes at least half a month from design to sample production. The launch of Love & Love's 'Do What You Want' was two days ago. How can we copy Love & Love in The Hawn Goup?"

"Nora is right." Bruce also stood up. "I can also prove that the design of 'Ice and Fire' is indeed earlier than 'Do What You Want'. As early as half a month ago, Nora had already shown me the design of 'Ice and Fire'."

Nora Smith raised his lips. "Well, everyone can make it clear that we in The

Hawn Goup will never do such contemptible things as plagiarism."

"Nora's words are too absolute." Just now, the reporter was adamant.

"As we all know, Mr. Bruce is a partner of The Hawn Goup, and 'Ice and Fire' is also a French partner with The Hawn Goup, so Mr. Bruce's words are not credible. As for Shen Da's film emperor, according to entertainment news reports, he and Huo are always young and will inevitably help The Hawn Goup."

After a pause, she continued, "So the two of them are simply favoring The Hawn Goup, and The Hawn Goup is simply copying Love & Love!"

Nora Smith twisted his eyebrows. "This reporter, please watch a video provided by the police."

On the same day, a bunch of people in

Nora Smith went to Lover's Lake to shoot on location. When Sarah happened, Ashley Hawn called the police.

When the police made the transcript, they also asked Nina Lewis.

At that time, Nina Lewis was still wearing "ice and fire" jewelry, which was photographed by the police who made the transcript.

After playing the video, Nora Smith looked directly at the reporter with cold eyes, and his lips raised a sarcastic smile. "You won't say that the police are also partial to The Hawn Goup?"

The reporter was speechless for a moment.

Nora Smith smiled faintly. "It's black and white. I don't need to say more. I believe everyone has the ability to judge."

Another reporter asked, "Nora, since

your company's' Ice and Fire'was designed before Love & Love, does that mean that Love & Love copied your company's' Ice and Fire 'at will?" "

"This possibility is not ruled out, and we in The Hawn Goup will reserve the right to pursue it." Nora Smith said in a low voice.

Nora Smith's voice just fell, and suddenly an abrupt woman's voice came, "What if my design was published in fashion magazines two months ago?"

Reward

266

Comments

59

21:24 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

10,9%

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## Chapter 101 is plagiarism from beginning to end

This sudden sound made everyone look at the door of the conference hall.

I saw a foreign woman with white skin, three-dimensional facial features, curly hair and professional suit, stepping on high heels and coming in.

Nora Smith's eyes fell on the woman, and she narrowed her eyes slightly.

If she is not mistaken, this woman is Marilyn, the newly hired chief designer of Love & Love, which is also the designer of "Whatever You Want".

Marilyn pedaled on high heels, stepped to the stage with great momentum, picked up the microphone of a reporter and said loudly, "Just Nora said that Love & Love

copied The Hawn Goup, which is totally slander! Love & Love has never copied anyone, including The Hawn Goup!"

As soon as the voice fell, all the people present were talking in succession, and the reporters were even more excited.

I didn't expect today's press conference to have so many wonderful plays.

Marilyn seemed satisfied with the effect. She looked around and raised her voice a little. "Nora, what you said just now was that The Hawn Goup's 'Ice and Fire' was finished a month ago, and Shen Junyan and Bruce both proved it, right?"

Nora Smith gave Marilyn a faint look. "That's right."

Marilyn's face showed her pride. "That's right, hammer The Hawn Goup's 'ice and fire' and copy my 'do whatever you want'!"

The young reporter asked, "Miss

Marilyn, what evidence do you have to prove that The Hawn Goup copied you?"

Marilyn sneered. "I finished the design of 'Do What You Want' two months ago, and The Hawn Goup said just now that their 'Ice and Fire' was completed a month ago. It is obviously clear who copied it."

The reporter asked again, "However, as far as I know, 'Do whatever you want' was only announced in the media two days ago. How can this prove that The Hawn Goup plagiarized?"

Marilyn Yang Yang's magazine, "In fact, my 'Do What You Want' design was completed two months ago, when it was published in fashion magazines. And I recently signed a contract for Love & Love, and officially launched 'Do What You Want' two days ago."

Looking at Marilyn and the reporter

echoing each other, Nora Smith's face was a light breeze.

As expected, at today's press conference, Love & Love will slander The Hawn Goup for plagiarism.

Marilyn also undoubtedly appeared, bringing the so-called "evidence" to the real hammer The Hawn Goup plagiarism.

Let Marilyn be proud for a while.

Besides Marilyn, Brittany Sherry is also proud.

Originally, the highlight of her design was the celebration dinner in the evening, but I didn't expect the light conference to be so wonderful.

Nora Smith was copied by people on the spot, or on such an important occasion as the press conference when Ice and Fire went public.

This will bring great trouble to The

Hawn Goup.

Brittany Sherry believes that Asher Hawn will never tolerate Nora Smith making such a big mistake.

At that time, dismissal will be light.

Coupled with the "big gift" she prepared for Nora Smith tonight, I believe this time, she will win a big victory and get rid of Nora Smith's thorn in the side!

Brittany Sherry kept a close eye on Nora Smith and Marilyn with a good look.

The reporter asked Marilyn respectfully, "Miss Marilyn, can you show us this fashion magazine?"

Marilyn raised her lips. "Of course."

As she spoke, Marilyn showed everyone the fashion magazines she brought.

This is a fashion magazine called Fengyun, which Nora Smith has never heard of before.

On the page that Marilyn opened, there was indeed a design similar to "Do What You Want".

The idea that "do whatever you want" can change color under different lights is specially marked in bright red font.

"This time, everyone see clearly? The so-called" ice and fire "in The Hawn Goup is completely copied from my creativity!" Marilyn eyes light a cold, provocative look at Nora Smith, "I ask The Hawn Goup to publicly admit plagiarism, formally apologize to me, destroy the 'Ice and Fire' series of all products, and love & love compensation 50 million infringement costs!"

As soon as this statement came out, there was an uproar in the place.

For The Hawn Goup, 50 million is a trivial matter, and reputation is very

important.

The Hawn Goup, A City's number one giant, has made a plagiarism scandal, which is really discredited.

But now, the facts are in front of us.

The magazine that Marilyn brought with her can really prove that her design predates The Hawn Goup's Ice and Fire.

Nora Smith's eyes were light, and he couldn't help looking at the rostrum.

The proud and dazzling man sat leisurely in his chair with his legs folded at will, as if unaffected by the accusations of plagiarism in The Hawn Goup in the conference hall.

Four eyes are opposite, Asher Hawn hooks his lips and smiles faintly.

In the eyes, there is full of trust in Nora Smith and determination to control everything.

Nora Smith responded with a smile and looked at Marilyn. "Miss Marilyn, where did you publish this magazine? Why have I never seen it before?"

Marilyn pulled her lips with contempt. "This magazine is published in France. Nora, you are ignorant. Of course you have never heard of it."

"Oh. It was published in France." Nora Smith suddenly realized and asked, "Since it is published in French, why is it in Chinese?"

Marilyn was dazed and then said, "Can't it be published in Chinese in France? This is for Chinese!"

Nora Smith looked around the conference hall and asked slowly, "Since it is for Chinese, who has seen or heard of this magazine?"

In addition to The Hawn Goup executives and media reporters, a large part



of those attending the press conference today are peers in the jewelry industry.

Everyone looked at each other. This "Fengyun" magazine has never seen or heard of it before.

"Marilyn, in your capacity, if you want to publish an article, shouldn't you choose an internationally renowned magazine? How can you choose this" Fengyun "that no one has ever heard of? Now you are holding a magazine that you don't know where to come from and insisting that The Hawn Goup plagiarizes. I am afraid it is too unconvincing." Nora Smith said with some sarcasm.

Everyone nodded in succession, and Nora Smith's words were not unreasonable.

As an internationally renowned designer, it is really impossible to publish any articles in an obscure magazine.

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Marilyn's face changed. "It's my freedom to choose which magazine. Please don't confuse the audience! Now, I ask you to apologize to me immediately for plagiarism!"

"I'm afraid you should be the one to apologize!" Nora Smith suddenly eyes color a sink, cold Li mouth, "because, plagiarism is your Marilyn! Your" do whatever you want ", from beginning to end is plagiarized!!"

Reward

266

Comments

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21:46 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise W...

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## Chapter 102 Original is leo

Shu love words fall, Marilyn's face is a little ugly, angry mouth way, "Nora, you are slander! If The Hawn Goup doesn't apologize to me, I will call the police immediately!"

"Good." Nora Smith sipped his lips, smiled ironically and said, "Anyway, you are the plagiarist, and it is just right to call the police."

The reporter on the side smelled an unusual taste and asked, "Nora, what evidence do you have to prove that Marilyn plagiarized?"

"Yes, Nora, can you tell us why Marilyn is the plagiarist?"

"Of course there is!" Nora Smith glanced at Marilyn coldly and spoke

leisurely. "I don't know where you copied it from Miss Marilyn, but the original idea of changing color with different lights is leo!"

Leo!

When Nora Smith said this, everyone in the place looked surprised.

Leo, the world-famous and mysterious fashion designer!

Up to now, no one has seen her true face.

Is the originality of this idea really Leo?

If it is true, how does Nora Smith know that this idea came from Leo?

"Nora, are you saying that the original creator of this idea is leo? Is this true?" The reporter on the side can't wait to ask.

"Of course." Nora Smith's tone is confident and calm. "In fact, Miss Nana, the head of Leo Studio, also came to our press conference today. If you have any questions,

you can ask Nana."

As early as two days ago, Nora Smith contacted Nana as soon as he saw the news of Love & Love.

Nana also quickly flew to A City, and the two agreed to give Love & Love a fatal blow at today's press conference!

At the moment, sitting in an inconspicuous corner, Nana slowly stood up, took off his glasses and smiled at Nora Smith.

"Nana! It's really Nana!"

The scene boiled at this moment.

You know, Leo Studio is the world's top clothing studio. Usually, only the royal aristocrats in the upper class can see Nana, the person in charge.

And at this moment, Nana actually appeared at the press conference in The Hawn Goup!

"Miss Nana, is what Nora has just said true?" Immediately, a reporter swarmed around Nana excitedly.

"Miss Nana, did Leo really create the idea of" do what you want "? Did Miss Marilyn really copy Leo?"

Blasted by reporters' questions one after another, Nana coughed lightly and waved to everyone to be quiet.

She cleared her throat and said in awe, "Yes, that's right. This idea is really the original of Leo, and Marilyn really copied Leo."

"You talk nonsense!" Marilyn's face changed and directly refuted Nana. "This idea is obviously my original, and I published it two months ago! What evidence do you have that originality is leo?"

Nana sneered. "Sorry, Marilyn, Leo applied for a patent for this idea a year ago,

but the patent has not been made public yet."

Patents? !

How can this be! !

Marilyn bit her lip. "You said you applied for a patent. Who can prove it?"

Nana had expected her to ask this question, and calmly showed Leo's patent. "You can see clearly that this is Leo's patent, which is certified by the International Patent Office. Originally, Leo intended to use this invention on dress buttons, and the patent protection field also includes jewelry design."

The original is really Leo's original!

Nana's display of patents directly blocked Marilyn's words. Her face was blue and red, and she tried to defend herself, but she couldn't say a word.

"Marilyn, you plagiarized the idea of

our Leo studio and slandered The Hawn Goup for plagiarism. Our Leo studio will send you a lawyer's letter." Said Nana, raising his lips.

In the face of all the accusations, Marilyn was strong and self-supporting, and her angry eyes looked directly at Nora Smith.

Clearly, it is a foolproof plan, and it is clear that The Hawn Goup can be hammered into plagiarism today!

Why did she fail, and she failed so badly!

Nana, shouldn't she be abroad? Why did you appear at the press conference in The Hawn Goup today?

Why can Nora Smith invite Nana? !

Or was it that Nora Smith, who had known everything, had set this trap to-day, waiting for her to trap herself into it?



At this time, the young reporter was unwilling to ask, "Since it can be proved now that originality is leo, does that mean that The Hawn Goup's 'Ice and Fire' is also plagiarism?"

Even if you hammer love & love is plagiarism, it is not a failure to drag The Hawn Goup down.

Nana smiled. "It's not. The Hawn Goup is a partner of our Leo studio, and our studio has already authorized The Hawn Goup for this patent of Leo. Therefore, The Hawn Goup did not plagiarize, the real plagiarist is love & love!"

Nana said, and took out the authorization agreement to show it.

Asher Hawn on the podium, when he saw this agreement, his eyes couldn't help but feel deep.

When was this agreement signed? Why

didn't he know there was this agreement?

Today, Nora Smith's performance, once again out of his expectation, not only perfectly countered love & love, but also made The Hawn Goup's "ice and fire" more eye-catching.

Just, what happened to the appearance of Nana?

This is obviously expected in Nora Smith.

But how did Nora Smith know Nana and sign such an authorization agreement?

Marilyn is like a rat crossing the street at the moment, being pointed at and surrounded by reporters. "Miss Marilyn, please tell me why you plagiarized? Now it has been exposed by the original creator on the spot. How do you feel?"

Marilyn's face was calm. "Sorry, I don't accept interviews!"

She pushed away the reporter and was about to leave when a cold voice came, "Stop!"

Nora Smith looked up and saw that the man who attracted much attention on the podium suddenly stood up and walked forward step by step at a steady pace.

His cold eyes looked straight at Marilyn. "Why, Love & Love wants to walk away after slandering us The Hawn Goup out of nothing?"

Marilyn shuddered as Asher Hawn's powerful low pressure hit her face. She stepped back and asked, "What do you want?"

Asher Hawn Jun's face was tight and his mouth was cold. "Apologize to Nora Smith!"

"Why should I apologize to her?" Marilyn clenched her teeth tightly and opened her mouth angrily. "Even if the

original idea of" do whatever you want "is  
leo, what does it have to do with Nora  
Smith? Why should I apologize to her?"

Asher Hawn's lips were thin and tight,  
and he said word by word, "Because your  
'Do What You Want' copied Nora Smith's  
design!"

Reward

266

Comments

53

21:48 

Mrs. Hawn, Your Disguise Was

11:11%

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## Chapter 103 Celebration Dinner

"What do you mean?" Marilyn's already ugly face became even uglier.

Asher Hawn's beautiful knife-shaped eyebrows frowned slightly, and his cold eyes sank. "Apart from changing colors with the lights, your 'Do What You Want' design is similar to 'Ice and Fire' in several other places, because you directly took Nora Smith's design drawings, and after modifying them on this basis, it became 'Do What You Want'."

Marilyn smelled, and under Asher Hawn's powerful aura, her body trembled involuntarily.

She took a few deep breaths and forced herself to calm down. "What evidence do you have?"

Asher Hawn's sharp eyes swept Marilyn, and his voice was cold and MoMo. "He Ziqiong has admitted that he stole Nora Smith's design drawings and sold them to you."

He Ziqiong?

Nora Smith was slightly surprised to hear Asher Hawn's remarks.

If she remembers correctly, He Ziqiong is only a design assistant in the design department, and has just joined the company for less than a year.

He Ziqiong did not participate in the "Ice and Fire" project this time. How could he steal the drawings and sell them to Marilyn?

When Marilyn heard this, her face suddenly turned white.

He Ziqiong really sold her the design of "Do What You Want". At that time, she

thought the design was very creative, and when she heard that it was designed by an unknown secretary in The Hawn Goup, Marilyn had a crooked mind.

Together with the boss of Love & Love, in order to crack down on The Hawn Goup and keep the position of Love & Love in the jewelry industry, he first launched "Do What You Want", and even slandered The Hawn Goup for plagiarism at today's press conference in The Hawn Goup.

Unexpectedly, she was defeated today...

Not only did Nora Smith find Nana, but he pointed out unceremoniously that the original creator of "do whatever you want" was Leo. Now, even who stole The Hawn Goup's design drawings and sold them to her is clear to Asher Hawn.

"And this' Fengyun 'magazine, I just had someone check it and it was proved to be

fake." Asher Hawn pointed out sharply, "You got Nora Smith's design a month ago. How could you publish that article two months ago?"

"I..." Marilyn bit her lip and was about to say something when the big screen in the center of the conference hall lit up.

There is a series of evidence hanging above. Many of Marilyn's works are plagiarized, and even her graduation project from college is plagiarized by her roommate.

Just because Marilyn's father was powerful, Marilyn easily settled everything and built her image as an international jewelry designer with money.

The hard evidence lay before her, and Marilyn, pale and white, cried, "Turn it off! Turn it off!"

But nobody paid any attention to her.



"I didn't expect that Marilyn, an internationally renowned master, turned out to be such a person. Not only plagiarized, but also the wicked complained first and bit others to plagiarize. It was shameless!"

"Bah! Fortunately, I have always worshipped her, regarded her as an international master, and studied her works. It turned out that they were all copied and melted!"

People are talking in succession, and Marilyn's image as a master of jewelry design, which she finally created in recent years, suddenly failed.

Looking down at the moment like a rat across the street like Marilyn, Nora Smith's lips, can't help but go up Yang.

I didn't expect Asher Hawn to find out so much black history of Marilyn in just two

days.

This time, Marilyn couldn't escape.

In the face of overwhelming abuse and accusations, Marilyn twisted her face, and when she saw that she could not reverse the situation at all, she simply pretended to faint on the ground.

The security guard came and took Marilyn out.

"Well, let's call it a day about plagiarism. I solemnly declare that we in The Hawn Goup have always adhered to the principle of customer first and strive to achieve the ultimate in everything. At any time, we will not do anything like plagiarism that damages the reputation of the company!"

Nora Smith's speech won thunderous applause from some people in the place.

After this so-called plagiarism storm,

the press conference of Ice and Fire achieved unprecedented success.

Just after the press conference, many companies expressed their interest in Ice and Fire, hoping to obtain agency rights.

Bruce is also very satisfied with this press conference.

"We will hold a celebration dinner in the evening. I hope you will attend." Nora Smith said with a smile.

Asher Hawn nodded slightly and whispered in Nora Smith's ear, "I'll pick you up at night."

Nora Smith looked back and smiled. Her lip almost hit Asher Hawn's.

The intimate interaction between the two fell into Brittany Sherry's eyes, which was particularly dazzling.

Marilyn is really a waste, thought today how Nora Smith will be sitting on the crime

of plagiarism, but I didn't expect to be reversed by her beauty!

Brittany Sherry's eyes flashed a bit hard.

It doesn't matter. She prepared a "big gift" for Nora Smith at the celebration dinner tonight.

Nora Smith, just wait!

The celebration dinner was held in the luxurious Huangting Hotel in A City.

Bruce happens to be staying at the Imperial Court Hotel.

After the press conference, he went back to his room to have a rest. He was about to change clothes for the celebration dinner when the doorbell rang.

Bruce, who thought he was a cleaning waiter, opened the door of the room, only to see Annie standing outside the door.

"Annie, what are you doing here?"

Bruce's blue eyes flashed with impatience.

"I made it clear to you that we broke up."

"I know." Annie lowered his eyes and looked clever. "Bruce, I didn't come here today to pester you."

Bruce looked puzzled. "Then what are you doing here?"

Annie pursed her lip and whispered, "I know what happened before. I went too far, especially to Miss Nora Smith. I shouldn't hate her. She scolded me because I made mistakes first. I'm sorry for what I did before."

After a pause, she continued, "So, I beg you to take me to dinner tonight, and I want to formally apologize to Nora Smith."

"Well..." Bruce mused thoughtfully.

Seeing that Bruce was moved, Annie was busy striking while the iron was hot and said, "Bruce, I really know that I did something wrong. Please give me a chance

to apologize to Nora Smith, OK?"

"All right!" Seeing that Annie looked like he had changed his ways, Bruce finally sank his voice and agreed.

The dinner party was set at eight o'clock sharp.

At more than seven o'clock, many celebrities attending the dinner party had already reached the banquet hall, and journalists from all walks of life were carrying long guns and short guns.

This afternoon's press conference has been wonderful enough. Maybe there will be more exciting things to happen at the dinner party.

No one wants to miss the first-hand news.

"Asher is coming!" I don't know who shouted, but the banquet hall, which was full of people just now, suddenly quieted

down.

Reward

266

Comments

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## Chapter 104 I want to invite you to the opening dance

Ballroom entrance.

Nora Smith and Asher Hawn stood side by side at the entrance of the banquet hall, and the rotating glass door in front of them reflected their figures.

Asher Hawn side head looked at the woman around, deep eyes light fell on her incomparably attractive lithe and graceful figure, the bottom of the eyes slightly invisible across a stunning.

He stretched out his arm and bent, and opened his mouth in a heavy tone. "Hold me."

Nora Smith hesitated for a second and reached for him.

It is polite for her to attend the dinner



party as Asher Hawn's companion tonight.

It is rare to see Nora Smith obedient, and Asher Hawn's lips can't help but rise.

The two men walked into the gate of the banquet hall side by side, which instantly caused a sensation in the whole audience.

Asher Hawn's well-cut hand-made black suit shows his perfect figure incisively and vividly. As soon as he appears, he automatically becomes the focus of the audience and attracts everyone's eyes.

Nora Smith stood beside him, completely unobscured by the light of Asher Hawn.

She wore a long white dress, sketching out her exquisite and graceful figure, and her temperament was cold and elegant, just like a fairy who strayed into the dust, so beautiful that people couldn't move their

eyes.

As soon as they appeared, reporters couldn't wait to surround them, and the microphone was aimed at Asher Hawn.

"Asher, is the celebration dinner tonight for Nora?"

"Asher, are you and Nora near good things?"

Clark stopped the reporter with great discernment. "Sorry, Asher is not interviewed now."

Nora Smith leaned slightly and looked at Asher Hawn. "These reporters have a lot of questions."

Asher Hawn hooked his lips, and his smiling eyes fell on Nora Smith's face. "As the fiancée of The Hawn Goup President, you should get used to this occasion."

Fiancee ...

Why did he bring up this thing again?

Didn't she speak clearly enough before?

Nora Smith was embarrassed to change the subject. "By the way, how do you know that He Ziqiong stole the design drawings to Marilyn?"

"Clark found it." Asher Hawn narrowed his eyes slightly and his knife-shaped eyebrows frowned lightly. "In fact, this is not difficult to check. There are only a few people who know the design of 'Ice and Fire'."

"But He Ziqiong did not participate in the 'Ice and Fire' project." Nora Smith said suspiciously.

"Tina took part." Asher Hawn explained coldly, "He Ziqiong is Tina's boyfriend."

"Oh, so it is." Nora Smith mused, "Then why did He Ziqiong do this? Once discovered, not only will his job be lost, but it will also bring trouble to Tina."

Asher Hawn said faintly. "He said it was for money."

Sell your girlfriend for money?

Maybe the charm of money is really great, but... Nora Smith always felt that things were not so simple.

Just as Nora Smith was wondering if there was something fishy behind this, Asher Hawn suddenly sank and said, "Now it's my turn to ask you."

"Hmm?" Nora Smith recovered and wondered, "What do you want to ask?"

"What is your relationship with Nana?" Asher Hawn leaned close to Nora Smith and whispered in her ear. "And the authorization agreement, when was it signed? Why don't I know?"

Nora Smith stared blankly for a moment.

She can't tell Asher Hawn that she is

time comes!"

Lany listened to Brittany Sherry's plan and suddenly realized that he gave Brittany Sherry a thumbs up. "Brittany, you are so smart! This will not only cure Nora Smith, but also make people suspect us."

"Of course." Brittany Sherry's face was full of pride.

"When Annie gets it, we'll call Asher Hawn and the reporters. I'll show Asher how his good fiancé did that shameless thing in front of so many people!"

Lany agreed. "Yes, how can a man as proud as Asher Hawn allow his fiancée to wear a cuckold in public? Are you afraid that Nora Smith will not be driven away?"

"That is, Asher Hawn, confused by Nora Smith's seductive appearance, regarded her as a treasure, and let him see the true face of this woman in a moment!" Brittany

Sherry's tone Yin sorrowful said.

"Yes, as long as Asher Hawn sees Nora Smith's true face, he will definitely drive Nora Smith away. Brittany and Asher will definitely come back to you. When the time comes, you will be the housewife in the Hawn family." Lany said flatteringly.

Brittany Sherry nodded his head and looked around the banquet hall. "By the way, where's Annie? Why don't you come yet?"

Whether it can succeed or not depends on Annie tonight.

Annie won't fall off the chain at the critical moment, won't he?

Brittany Sherry was thinking when Lany pointed to the door of the banquet hall with a somewhat excited tone. "Brittany, here we are, Annie and Bruce are coming together!"

Brittany Sherry nodded, eyes light is determined to win the ruthless.

Nora Smith, wait!

At eight o'clock sharp, the celebration dinner started on time.

Melodious music sounded in the banquet hall. In the beautiful music, the host stepped onto the stage. "Welcome everyone to the celebration dinner held in The Hawn Goup. First of all, let's welcome President The Hawn Goup to speak for us with warm applause."

In the warm applause, Asher Hawn walked gracefully and calmly to the stage.

The light shines on Asher Hawn, as if he was plated with a layer of golden light. He is like a king on high, standing on his stage and taking a bird's eye view of all living beings.

Clearing his throat, Asher Hawn opened

his mouth with a clear voice. "Thank you for coming to tonight's celebration dinner. Today is the official launch day of The Hawn Goup's" Ice and Fire ", which marks the official opening of a new market in the jewelry industry in The Hawn Goup. I want to thank one person for today's success."

Having said that, Asher Hawn deliberately paused, and the deep eyes fell on Nora Smith under the stage.

Then, his magnetic voice sounded again, "She is my fiancee-Nora Smith."

Thunderous applause sounded, and countless envious eyes gathered on Nora Smith, which made her slightly embarrassed.

Asher Hawn said such disgusting things in front of so many people!

Nora Smith's heart is not without emotion, but...



Just as Nora Smith was shaking his mind, he only heard Asher Hawn's deep and beautiful voice like cello playing ring again. "Nora Smith, I want to invite you to dance the opening dance, may I?"

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## Chapter 105 Asher Hawn and Brittany Sherry Dancing

When Asher Hawn dialect fell, he took the calm part and walked towards Nora Smith step by step. He gracefully and politely extended his slender hand to her, nodded slightly and said, "May I?"

Looking at the man like a king in front of him, Nora Smith was in a trance.

Asher Hawn invited her to dance on such an occasion, and she couldn't refuse it at all.

"Of course." Nora Smith smiled faintly and put his little hand generously in Asher Hawn's palm.

Asher Hawn took Nora Smith to the dance floor.

With the melodious music, Asher Hawn

and Nora Smith danced in the middle of the dance floor.

It was the first time that they danced together, but they cooperated seamlessly, as if they were partners who had cooperated for many years.

Asher Hawn bowed his head, and his deep eyes fell on Nora Smith's face. He looked faintly and asked, "Nora Smith, are we in tune?"

Nora Smith nodded. "Well, it's OK. If you had a slower rhythm, you should have danced better."

Asher Hawn's thin lips suddenly leaned close to Nora Smith's ear and whispered, "That's not what I said."

His warm breath sprayed on the skin of her cheeks, which was itchy.

Nora Smith's face was somehow burning.

Indeed, she and Asher Hawn are in tune.

A lot of things have happened in the past month.

Sarah wronged Nora Smith and pushed her into the water. Nora Smith found a recording and publicly exposed Sarah's self-directed and self-performed, while Asher Hawn found a video and made up the knife.

The same is true of this afternoon's press conference. Facing Marilyn's plagiarism accusation, Nora Smith found Nana, which proved that she was the original of Ice and Fire, while Asher Hawn found out that He Ziqiong stole the design drawings to Marilyn.

The cooperation between two people is so tacit, as if they were born with the same heart.

Nora Smith smiled and admitted, "It's quite in tune."

Asher Hawn's eyes light, involuntarily softened a few minutes, "Since we are so in tune, before my proposal, can you reconsider?"

Asher Hawn's proposal ...

Nora Smith's heart gave a sudden jump when he looked at his eyes as deep as a sea.

She knows what he's talking about.

It is one thing to be in tune, but another to be suitable.

A man who is obsessed with other women is not suitable for her Nora Smith.

Thinking of this, Nora Smith pulled the corners of his mouth faintly. "Don't you think it's too inappropriate to mention those on this occasion?"

"Really?" Asher Hawn raised his eyebrows and asked.

Nora Smith cold track, "Of course. What's more, I have said very clearly with you before, Huo Big President you won't be so forgetful?"

Asher Hawn's face, all of a sudden gloomy down, eyes light with a bit of frustration, no longer say what, just expressionless continue to dance.

The man ... is angry again.

That's stingy.

Nora Smith lamented in his heart and kept up with Asher Hawn's rhythm.

Looking at the pair of handsome men and beautiful women in the middle of the dance floor, Brittany Sherry's eyes were full of irrepressible jealousy.

Asher Hawn invited Nora Smith to dance the opening dance in public, which is tantamount to admitting Nora Smith's relationship with him in disguise, and

letting Nora Smith out of the limelight!

What magic does Nora Smith, a hillbilly, have to confuse Asher Hawn?

"Brittany, don't worry, Nora Smith won't be around for long." See Brittany Sherry a face of resentment expression, side of Lany consolation way.

Brittany Sherry recovered and stopped looking at Nora Smith in the middle of the dance floor. He gnashed his teeth and said, "That's right, Nora Smith. I'll see how long you can be proud!"

At the end of the song, the banquet officially began.

Asher Hawn is the object that everyone fawns on. He is surrounded by stars and moons at the banquet. He is cold and indifferent and does not respond politely.

When Asher Hawn drank a few glasses of wine and looked up again, Nora Smith

disappeared.

Nora Smith didn't really like such a lively occasion, so she found a corner to sit down.

She was about to get some cakes when a magnetic voice sounded, "Nora Smith, may I sit down?"

Nora Smith looked up. It was Julian Spencer.

"Just sit down." Nora Smith spoke faintly.

Julian Spencer sat down beside Nora Smith and looked sideways at her. "Nora Smith, I didn't finish last time about the star entertainment plan."

Last time he had an appointment with Nora Smith to discuss the plan in the restaurant, he was interrupted by Asher Hawn who suddenly appeared.

"Well, go back to my email address. I



have time to have a look." Nora Smith picked up the orange juice on the table and took a sip.

Julian Spencer suddenly changed the subject. "Nora Smith, can I ask you a question?"

Nora Smith nodded. "What's the problem?"

"Is it really just a contractual relationship between you and Asher Hawn?" Julian Spencer eyes color heavy opening asked.

Julian Spencer can see that Asher Hawn's contractual relationship with Nora Smith is not as simple as that.

Nora Smith raised his lips. "Otherwise?"

Julian Spencer was delighted by Nora Smith's answer. He asked, "So you never liked Asher Hawn?"

Like Asher Hawn?

This is a question that Nora Smith has been avoiding.

In fact, at the moment, Nora Smith herself can't tell what she feels about Asher Hawn.

But one thing, Nora Smith knows very well, is that Asher Hawn likes Mia.

Thinking of this, Nora Smith sipped his lips and opened his mouth. "No, I don't like Asher Hawn. I only have a contractual relationship with him, that's all."

Asher Hawn's tall and long figure is hidden in the dim light.

He couldn't find Nora Smith anywhere, but he saw Nora Smith and Julian Spencer sitting on the sofa in the corner.

He walked over, but he heard Nora Smith's dismissive voice.

"I don't like Asher Hawn."

"I have a contractual relationship with

him, that's all."

Looking cold, Asher Hawn looked down at Nora Smith. "Nora Smith, repeat what you said just now."

Nora Smith stunned, how Asher Hawn stood in front of her quietly.

He heard everything she said to Shen Jun just now?

Nora Smith raised his lips and smiled faintly. "Sorry, I don't like to say it twice."

Four eyes relative, Shu emotion by Asher Hawn all over the low pressure, the air seemed to solidify at this moment.

Just then, Brittany Sherry came up in high heels and said charmingly, "Asher, can I have a dance?"

After two seconds of silence, Asher Hawn nodded and spoke coldly. "Yes."

"Asher, will you really ask me to dance?" Brittany Sherry couldn't believe his

ears, and his tone was ecstatic.

Asher Hawn promised to dance with her. She's not dreaming, is she?

Asher Hawn scratched his lips slightly as he remembered how jealous Nora Smith was that night when he misunderstood that he was with Brittany Sherry.

He took a deep look at Nora Smith, then hugged Brittany Sherry and stepped onto the dance floor.

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