

## **S Addiction 107**

### Chapter 107 A Big Fight

Irene gaped at the lipstick print. Tears coursed down her cheeks.

Aaron frowned and looked at Irene in his arms. When he gently pushed her away, he saw the tears on her face and suddenly felt sorry for her.

As he was about to coax her to go back, he saw her stare up at him with complex emotions in her eyes, including grievance and anger.

"What's this? !" Irene asked in a trembling voice. She pointed at his collar.

Aaron bowed his head and looked in the direction of her finger. Then he pulled his collar, shocked.

There was a big red lip print on it. It must be left by Jessica who just came to kiss autumn.

He suddenly understood why Irene cried.

Aaron felt more and more headache.

After thinking for a while, he said in a low voice, "A woman came up to me and bumped into my..."

Irene felt so wronged. All in her mind now was Ada's words. Ada once reminded her that women can't be too far away from their husbands.

She thought Aaron was different, but he was no different from Jonny!

Pouting, she burst into tears. Then she took a few steps back, looked at Aaron and complained, "Are men so unwilling to be alone?! We just separated for a few days, and you..." Then she began to sob.

Aaron frowned and felt sorry for her. But after listening to her, he felt aggrieved. He didn't do anything.

"I've told you, a woman came up to me today!"

Irene wiped the tears on her face and thought what Aaron said was ridiculous. "Do you mean that a woman tiptoed to reach your neck and accidentally left a lip print on your collar? I know you well. You never let other women get close to you!"

"You've said that you know I won't keep a woman very close to me. Then what are you suspecting? !" Aaron got angry and took off his suit as he felt his body burning.

Watching his casual behavior, Irene thought that he didn't listen to her seriously, so she became angrier and shouted, "That's because I know you will never let other women get close to you. That's the most abnormal thing!"

He must be familiar with that woman, otherwise she couldn't get so close to him.

This was what she cared the most.

Aaron only felt that she was making trouble out of nothing. With a gloomy face, he said in a low voice, "That woman came here herself. I didn't avoid her in time. How do you think of me? Am I that sort of unfaithful man in your heart? !"

With tears in her eyes, Irene looked at Aaron and thought he was just making excuses.

At this time, Jackson heard the quarrel downstairs and walked downstairs. He was stunned to see the two people staring at each other and didn't know what was going on.

Irene's tearful face annoyed Aaron. He looked up at Jackson and said, "Send her home."

Jackson walked down and took a look at Irene, only to find that her Mascara was smudged, her eyes were dark, her mouth was flat, and tears were flowing down. He thought it was fun.

"Are you sure? It's so late..." Jackson turned to ask Aaron.

Irene sniffed, looked up at him and said, "I don't need your help. I can go back myself." Then she turned around and ran out of the room.

Looking at her back, Aaron felt a headache. He rubbed his temple and thought, 'It's so late. She must be unsafe. But I can't drive now.'

He had no choice but to turn around and say to Jackson, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and catch up with her!"

Jackson was speechless and looked at Aaron. 'Wasn't this supposed to be said by me?' he thought.

But seeing Aaron's painful expression, Jackson had no choice but to pick up the key and chased after Irene.

Irene ran out of Jackson's villa and ignored the yelling behind her. She saw a taxi and got in.

She felt aggrieved. She was here to find him and make it up, but she did not expect to end up like this. Now she felt a pain as she thought of the lip print.

They just separated for a few days! !

Was a man so lonely?!

The driver saw Irene discreetly. 'It's late at night. She wore a white gauze dress with her long hair down. I'm afraid that I'm the only one who dare to drive her, ' the driver thought.

Seeing Irene's tearful face, the driver felt a little frightened. He cautiously asked, "Miss, where are you going..."

Irene sniffed and told him her address.

After that, she found that although the house she was living now was under her name, it turned out to be Aaron's, which made her even more upset.

She had never doubted Aaron's loyalty to this marriage, but what happened today really made her very sad.

After she lowered her head and looked at the wedding ring on her finger, she cried more bitterly.

The driver's heart skipped a beat, thinking that he'd better drive the taxi as soon as possible. It was so frightening.

Frowning, Jackson watched the taxi driving away and silently wrote down his plate number.

Jackson thought that Irene was really stubborn. He called her in the back, but she just ignored him.

After thinking for a while, he took out his phone and dialed the number of Helen.

A voice came from the other end of the line, "Jackson? Why do you call me at this hour? Do you miss me?" Then Helen laughed happily.

In this quiet night, the sound was amplified. Strangely, Jackson were not averse to her laughter. Instead, he thought her laughter were quite pleasant to hear.

He then came to his senses and said in a low voice, "Do you know that Irene is at my home?"

If he remembered correctly, Helen was now living in Aaron's house.

"Yes. She went to see Aaron. What's wrong? Is it because they have reconciled, so you call to share the good news with me?" Thinking of the confident look on Irene's face before she left, Helen carried the phone and said to Jackson in a joyful voice.

Jackson sighed helplessly and said, "On the contrary, they had a terrible fight and Irene just left."

"..... what?! How could it be possible? Why do they quarrel?"

"I don't know the details. Irene went home by taxi. I'll write down her plate number and tell you it now. If Irene comes back, please let me know. And I think you'd better pick her up."

Hearing that, Helen sat up and frowned, "What's wrong with her? !"

Jackson gave a glance at room of Aaron, where the light was still on, and said in a low voice, "She cried very bad."

Helen hung up the phone, quickly changed into her pajamas, put on the sportswear, took the key, and went out carefully.

Waiting for Irene at the door of the community, Helen couldn't help wondering, 'Why they quarreled? It couldn't be. They should miss each other so much.

Was it because they were too passionate?'

#### Chapter 108 Irene Was In A Dilemma

Jackson went upstairs, trying to find out what happened to Aaron. He wondered why they could end up with a fight.

As soon as Jackson entered the room, he saw Aaron's shirt on the ground. He raised his head and took a look at the bathroom. Then he picked up the shirt silently. He was a neat freak, and could not see other people in a mess.

When he was about to put Aaron's shirt on the chair next to him, he saw the red lipstick on the shirt. Surprised, he turned over the collar.

Now he understood why Irene had cried so sadly

He signed and threw the shirt back onto the ground and exclaimed, "What a misfortune..."

Irene looked out of the car window and calmed down, but she still felt very aggrieved.

A taxi arrived at the destination. Looking at the number plate which Jackson told her, Helen hastily walked up to it.

Standing beside the car door, Helen watched Irene pay the bill and get off. When Irene looked up, Helen was taken aback. "Oh my God! Who dares to drive you like this? !"

Irene was also stunned when she saw Helen. "Why are you here..."

Irene's make-up had been tousled, and her cheeks were black and blue. Her eyes were swollen from crying. In a word, her condition was terrible.

Helen looked admiringly at the taxi which turned around and left.

Irene wouldn't be able to go home in this condition. Glancing over the whole place, Helen pulled her to sit on a bench and looked down at her. "Wait a moment. I'm going to buy some water. You need to wipe your face..." she said.

Irene nodded her head unconsciously.

Looking at Irene, Helen sighed. She thought to herself, 'When she left, she was so passionate. Now, she is just like a soulless puppet.'

Helen patted Irene on the shoulder and turned to the opposite 24-hour convenience store.

When Helen came back, she remembered to call Jackson to tell him everything was fine and that he would not be worried anymore.

Jackson glanced at Aaron's room and said in a low voice, "Well... You'd better comfort Irene and make her believe in Aaron. Don't think too much."

Helen guessed what Jackson meant. Giving a glance at Irene with vacant eyes, Helen asked in a low voice, "did Aaron cheat on Irene?"

Hearing this, Jackson frowned.

"Didn't you hear me? Irene misunderstood Aaron." After thinking for a while, he added, "Even if you don't believe Aaron, you have to believe me."

This was the last card he could play against Helen.

As expected, on hearing his words, Helen smiled and said, "Of course I believe you!"

Jackson was finally relieved and said, "Then please persuade Irene not to think nonsense."

"Uh huh," Helen replied. She thought for a while and added, "This is the second time that Aaron has irritated Irene. He can't do anything to make her angry."

"..... I know it."

The two hung up the phone, and Jackson shook his head helplessly. The real contradiction had not yet appeared, not to mention that Aaron had concealed his identity, and that Irene's parents

They hadn't get the real trouble yet. But Irene and Aaron had argued for several times. Jackson could tell that Aaron really loved Irene. Otherwise, he wouldn't meddle in their affairs.

He hoped he could help them.

"Would you like to have a drink first and then wipe your face? I can get you some wet tissues," said Helen, handing a bottle of water to Irene. "I think you should wipe the dark eye circles as well..."

Irene took the bottle but failed to open it. Because she had already crying out of strength. She twitched her mouth and wanted to cry again. How could she be bullied by even a water bottle! She thought she was really useless!

As soon as Helen tore open the wet paper bag, she saw Irene's expression. She hurried to open the bottle of water for her and said, "Ouch, my God! Don't cry, I can't stand it."

Hearing this, Irene felt more wronged. Now even Helen disliked her and the corners of her mouth fell a little.

Noticing that Irene's eyes became red and she almost cried, Helen put down the bottle and held her in her arms, coaxed her, "Come on. Don't cry. You haven't cried enough! Is there anything that can't be solved? I remember that you have only cried a few times in College..."

Why did she cry so sadly now

Leaning in Helen's arms, Irene wept and then said in a low voice, "Lip print."

"What?" Helen lowered her head and kept close to Irene, not knowing what Irene was talking about.

"Lip print! There is lip print on Aaron's shirt!" Irene raised her voice and shouted at Helen.

Helen stepped back and rubbed her ears, complaining: "My lady, it's too late now. How can you scream for it? You disturbed residents! !"



Irene then realized that it was already late at night. She narrowed her neck and looked up at the high buildings nearby. Luckily, No one got out of the balcony to scold her.

"You mean you saw a woman's lip print on Aaron's clothes?" Helen said seriously.

Helen figured that this was the reason why they quarreled. It could be the reason. But Helen wondered if she could believe Jackson. Did Aaron really not cheat on Irene?

Irene nodded listlessly.

"What did he say?"

Irene took up the bottle water and took a sip of water to moisten her throat before she said, "He said that the woman came to meet him herself, but usually he was far away from other women. How could it be possible that the woman approached him so casually?"

Looking at Irene's face, Helen said carefully, "So you suspect that Aaron has cheated you? Have an affair?"

Irene nodded her head and then shook her head. She didn't know what to say. Maybe Aaron didn't lie to her. But who was that woman? How could she be so close to Aaron? That was why she was angry!

Now, she suddenly felt that Aaron was far away from her. Except for his name and photo on the marriage certificate, she seemed to know nothing about him.

And she was afraid that Aaron would be bored with her because of her mother.

Noticing that Irene was in a dilemma, Helen didn't know what to say. She turned around and handed a wet tissue to Irene, saying, "You clean it first. If your mother sees you now, you will not know how to explain."

Irene took the tissue obediently and started to wipe her face.

Looking at her face turning white gradually, Helen felt a little more comfortable. She didn't know what to say to look at her face just now. She looked very pale with two dark circles under the moonlight.

#### Chapter 109 My Friend Is Sick Again

At the thought of Jackson's words, Helen looked at Irene's face and said in a soft voice, "Well... I think communication is the most important. Maybe you went to meet Aaron at a wrong time today. He is still angry about your mother!"

Irene put down the black wet tissue, turned her head and looked at Helen sorrowfully. "But my mom won't leave for a while. What can I do? Besides, his attitude today is not good. My mind is in a mess now."

Helen sighed and didn't know what to do. Irene's mother was always there between them and it was always a barrier that Irene couldn't get past.

Irene and Aaron could only stand across each other.

"You can find a chance to look for him!"

Irene pouted her lips and protested, "No way! Although I also did something wrong, I thought his mistake was more serious. I will wait for him to come to me!"

Looking at Irene's arrogant face, Helen didn't reply. It seemed that Irene was in a better mood now.

They went upstairs after sitting for a while, thinking that both Nancy and Bonnie were asleep.

But they didn't expect to see Bonnie yawning out of the bathroom in pajamas. Bonnie was frightened when she saw them.

"Are you leaving or coming back? !" When Bonnie woke up after a sleep and got up to go to the bathroom. But when she saw them, she became excited at once.

"Hahaha..." Helen laughed. She then said, "Uh... We just came back."

Bonnie walked over in bewilderment and took a look at Irene, who was hiding behind Helen. She asked curiously, "Aren't you with your friend now? Why did you come back in the middle of the night?"

Irene was anxious and fluttered her eyelashes. After thinking for a while, she replied, "My friend's sick has had a relapse and is sent to the hospital again!"

Hearing Irene's explanation, Helen didn't know what to say. She just thought, 'Irene, I admire your ability to lie so much. Your friend is also miraculous. She will be sick sometimes or discharged sometimes.'

Bonnie said, "What? She just left the hospital, and then went back to the hospital again?"

Irene pouted and murmured, "That's right. She is beyond rescue."

Bonnie didn't hear what Irene said. She led them into the living room, and asked, "What did you say?"

Irene didn't want to say anything to her, but Bonnie just kept asking. So Irene said helplessly, "I didn't say anything. She just felt uncomfortable and went back to the hospital."

Helen listened to their conversation silently and thought to herself, 'Irene, how can you curse your husband like this?'

Bonnie frowned and said, "What's wrong with her? Her sick is so miserable! !"

"Well, I'm not a doctor, and I don't know!" Then Irene stood up and pulled Bonnie up from the sofa. "Mom, it's late now. Go back to sleep. Don't think too much."

Bonnie stood up too. In the dim light from the bathroom, she threw her eyes on Irene's face, which startled her. "Oh my God! Look at your eyes. You are crying so hard!"

Hearing this, Irene was stunned and immediately covered her eyes with her hands. She even forgot that although her makeup was removed, her eyes were swollen because of crying!

When Helen heard Bonnie's question, she immediately walked up to Irene and put her arm around Irene's shoulder, saying, "Yes, Irene cried so hard just now because of her friend. She is afraid that her friend couldn't get out of the hospital this time!"

Hearing this, Irene was speechless and thought, 'Well, Helen was fiercer than me.'

Hearing that, Bonnie nodded. She had never thought that Irene was so sentimental. She couldn't help comforting her, "Don't be too sad. In today's society, no matter what disease you have, you can be cured as long as you have enough money. You'd better go back to have a rest. Tomorrow you can pay a visit to your friend."

When the two heard Bonnie's words, they quickly nodded and entered the master bedroom.

Irene had thought that she wouldn't have a good sleep tonight, but to her surprise, she had a good sleep without a dream. When she woke up, the sun was shining outside. She heard sound of radio exercises in a middle school. She even lay on the bed and heard that.

All of a sudden, she realized that she got up late this morning. She stood up quickly. Sure enough, she was left alone in the room.

After walking around for a while, she went back to the bedroom and turned on her phone.

She received a message from Helen. It read, "Irene, get up and eat breakfast. I put it in the microwave oven. Your mother and Nancy went shopping early today. I guess they won't go to the restaurant." If you have made up your mind, you should have a good communication with Aaron."

Irene, standing beside the bed, was deeply touched when she read Helen's message. She sniffed and thought to herself, 'Helen is my best friend. Why do I care about a man?'

Aaron also got up late, but he didn't have to work because today was the weekend.

"Good morning," Jackson greeted Aaron when he saw Aaron come out of the room.

When Aaron saw Jackson gracefully sitting in front of the French window and reading newspaper and drinking coffee, he said good morning to Jackson and went back to the bathroom to wash up.

Aaron didn't know what's wrong with his drink last night. Maybe he drank too fast that he felt dizzy and hurt all the time. Since last night...

Thinking of last night, Aaron opened his eyes wide. If he remembered correctly last night, he quarreled with Irene!

After taking a shower yesterday, he went to bed and fell asleep in less than a minute.

Aaron quickly dried his face, put the handkerchief back to its original place and walked out of the room. When he went downstairs, he saw Jackson cooking breakfast. He went over and asked, "Have you sent Susan home safely last night?"

Jackson ignored him, turned around to pour the milk, and said, "Why didn't you sent her yourself if you were worried?"

With his brows furrowed, Aaron sat in his chair and said in a low voice, "If I remember correctly, we had a fight last night. But now, I don't understand why we had that quarrel."

Jackson looked back in surprise, "Why are you so bad at drinking? If you say so, Irene will be wronged. She cried so hard last night!"

Aaron remembered that Irene cried last night, but he couldn't figure out why.

He rubbed his temples to recall. As if after Irene rushed to and hugged him, because... Look at the lipstick lip print on his clothes! !

He opened his eyes wide and remembered that it was Jessica who had left lipstick print on his clothes!

Jackson took two cups of milk back to the table and sat down in front of him. He looked at Aaron's gloomy face and asked, "What's wrong? Have you remembered everything?"

Aaron nodded.

He had been keeping a close relationship with Jessica, so Jessica became more presumptuous. He thought he should pay more attention to this.

"Did you send Irene back later?" He remembered that Irene had run out of the villa in tears. It had been very late then.

Jackson shrugged and answered, "No, she ran too fast and got on the taxi in front. But don't worry. I've asked Helen to tell me last night that Irene has arrived home safely."

Aaron nodded at ease and took a bite of bread.

"But Irene is very sad. She must have misunderstood something."

However, Aaron stopped drinking the milk and held the glass tightly with eyebrows like a knife. It was his fault this time so he would never give such a chance to Jessica.

#### Chapter 110 Ambiguous Relationship

Carl was in a bad mood since he came back last night, which was the conclusion made by Ada. Last night when Carl came back, Ada was watching TV with her mother on the sofa. As soon as he entered, he walked over and stared at Ada, which made Ada confused.

Lauren was startled. She thought Carl was going to hit Ada. But before Lauren could say anything, Carl went upstairs.

Carl was sitting next to the table. His eyes were frightening. After Naylor and Lauren finished eating, Ada asked, "What did I do to you?"

Carl snorted, "How could Miss. Yang provoke me?"

Miss. Yang? Ada shuddered. Carl would call Ada that every time he was very angry, but he didn't notice it.

Although Ada was adjusting her relationship with Carl recently, she didn't want to be too stiff with him. She looked at his expression and asked carefully, "Did you have a good time yesterday?"

Carl stared at Ada, "Very well, Opal asked a lot of people she knew. Oh, right. She asked why you didn't go."

"Me?" Ada was surprised, but she knew it was not a good thing.

Carl gave a big bite of the steamed bun in his hand and said, "Yes, she said that you haven't seen each other for many days. Last time she met you at the restaurant."

Speaking of the restaurant, Ada didn't feel anything wrong, but smiled and felt it interesting. The experience of the restaurant must have left a very deep impression on Opal, so she still hated it till now. But as for her, she deserved it.

Ada's smile made Carl unhappier. "Who did you go to the restaurant with?" Carl asked, pretending not to care.

Ada suddenly realized that it was impossible for Opal to mention this for no reason. She blinked and said, "A friend and his child."

"A man?"

Hearing Carl's words, Ada looked up and smiled, "Do you care about it? Since you don't want me to mind your business, then leave me alone."

Even though she said so, but she was still touched. Because Carl had never asked about her condition like this, and it was the first time that he had asked her about it.

Carl was startled, because he didn't expect Ada's reaction. As a result, he choked on the steamed stuffed bun. He then took a sip of porridge hastily.

Ada was frightened by him. She came to Carl and clapped his back.

Why was he so angry? He had been much cruller to her before.

Carl touched his chest and then waved his hand.

The moment Ada came over, the air around him flowed, and the perfume on her body filled his surrounding at once, which made him unconsciously relax.

Ada also lowered her head, intending to watch Carl's expression. But unexpectedly, Carl turned his head and looked at She. Ada was right next to Carl's face, and Ada could feel Carl's breath.

Ada forgot the action for a moment, and looked at Carl like this. However, Carl did not avoid it, and looked at Ada's big eyes.

He had never seen her in such a close distance. When he looked down, there were her pretty nose and cherry mouths. As soon as he saw the steamed bun sauce on her mouth, he unconsciously wiped it away. The touch of his hand was as comfortable, soft and smooth as he thought.

He couldn't help but swallow.



Ada felt the touch of her mouth, and then reacted. She quickly stepped back with her face red.

Ada realized that she was fooled by Carl!

Carl was not happy to see Ada back, but when he realized what he had just done, he was embarrassed, coughed a few times, and turned his eyes away.

Ada returned to her seat and dared not look at Carl.

In fact, if she looked up at this time, she would be surprised to see two red halos floating on Carl's face.

It could be called amazing.

Carl had been a playboy and had seen a lot of beautiful women. Now, his face blushed when he touched a woman.

"I'm full. Enjoy yourself." Carl stood up and left as soon as he finished his words.

Ada stayed at the table, lost in thought. She was not teasing him. Why did he run away? ?

She shook her head and decided to leave him alone. She had made an appointment with Mack to see the house today. She needed to get going.

Carl sat on his chair in front of the window and felt a little regretful when he saw Ada drove away from home. He had meant to ask her who that man was, but it turned out that she didn't get any gains at all and made a mess in his mind.

When he was lost in thought, his phone rang.

Carl picked up the phone and found it was an unknown number.

"Hello, who's that?"

"Carl, it's me. I haven't contacted you for a long time."

Carl was startled. She turned out to be that star, Fanny. They had been out of touch since then, but he knew that Fanny seemed to be famous because of this thing.

"What's up?"

Hearing Carl's cold voice, Fanny smiled and said, "Carl, you are merciless. We used to be together. I can't even call you?"

Carl was leaning against the window. He looked at the garden and said, "I thought you were much busier than before."

Hearing what he said, the woman on the other end of the line was silent for a few seconds. Then she said in a low voice, "Well, I am indeed much busier than before, but each has his own merits. Carl, I miss you very much. Can you come out and meet me?"

Carl lost his mind to see a small piece of cake in the garden, but didn't respond.

The roses were carefully cultivated by Ada.

Although there were thorns on the rose branch, it was Ada's favorite flower. Carl still remembered that every time Ada went to watch it, she would hurt her fingers. Lauren was distressed and blamed Ada why she did like flowers with thorns.

Every time Ada gave a smile, and just said, "But I just like it."

Carl held the phone in his hand and thought about it carefully, 'Is Ada a masochist all the time?'

The person on the other end of the line called him when she got no reply.

Carl was startled by her words and replied, "Okay!"

Fanny was happy for a moment. "I knew you would never forget me! I'll call you later. I'm busy filming now. Bye!"

Carl hung up the phone and took his eyes back from the rose. He narrowed his eyes.

He didn't know who took the pictures at that time. He had played so many times, why could it be taken this time?

The shooting angle was so clear, and the person who took the picture even knew Carl's background clearly, but he still made a lot of reports and exposures.

Carl wanted to take the opportunity to find out the truth.