

S Addiction 111

Chapter 111 Find A House

Because there was a delay in breakfast. When Ada arrived at the cake shop, Mack was already waiting at the door.

After parking her car, she ran to Mack with her bag. She panted and said, "Sorry, I'm late."

Looking at Ada's fair and red cheeks, Mack smiled gently and replied, "No, I just arrived. You don't have to be in such a hurry."

Ada took a deep breath and said: "So, let's go now? You don't need to take anything, do you?"

Mack shook his head. "Nothing. Now let's go. I'll call the house seller over there."

Mack didn't ask Ada to drive. They left in his car.

The location of the house was not far, just two streets away from Ada's cake shop.

Ada looked curiously at the community in which there was a small garden with fresh air. The moment she came in, she could smell the fragrance of flowers.

She always liked flower arrangement, so she was also very interested in flowers.

Although she hadn't seen the house, she was now fond of this community.

The sales clerk was a young man. He led them to the 6th floor and said with a smile, "What do you think of this floor, Miss Yang? Honestly, the building is sold very fast because of the good location. It's convenient for people to get to the bus stop and subway platform."

Ada nodded. Actually, she didn't care about it at all. After all, it was very convenient to drive.

She wouldn't take the bus.

The salesman opened the door and led them in. "Please have a look, sir."

Actually, Mack had been here once, mainly for Ada this time.

Ada walked around the room and glanced around. It was about 110 square meters.

She looked at the size of the bathroom first, because she liked bathtub very much. Then she looked at the master bedroom. Someone had said that one second of a person's time was spent in the bedroom, so she must take it seriously because she was a person who attached great importance to enjoying life.

Finally, she went to the balcony.

The balcony was open style. She stepped on it and was surprised to find that it was towards the garden she had just seen.

She made up her mind immediately to buy this house.

Mack followed Ada to the balcony, leaning against the wall and watching Ada enjoying with her eyes closed. He smiled quietly.

Ada felt that Mack was looking at her. She opened her eyes and smiled, "I like this house very much. I want it!"

Looking at her bright smile in the sun, Mack was somewhat stunned. It was the best time to enjoy the sunshine. The balcony was facing the sun. The sunlight sprinkled on Ada, as if she was coated with golden light, which made her as beautiful as an angel.

Mack was fascinated and thought Ada was as lovely she was when she was a child.

Looking at the absent-minded Mack, Ada waved her hand in front of Mack and whispered: "Mack? What are you thinking about?"

Mack's thoughts were brought back by her. He blinked and lowered his head to hide his emotion. Then he looked up and said, "I was thinking about work just now, so I was absent-minded."

Although the excuse was lame, Ada did not pay attention to it, so she nodded without thinking too much.

All she thought now was this house.

She had lived in the Cheng Family for more than twenty years. She felt disappointed and excited when she thought that she would have her own house soon.

"Miss Yang, what do you think? It's almost the lover's day. I think it's appropriate to buy this house now. We'll give you a discount." The salesman looked at the two people on the balcony and said with a smile.

Ada was amused by his words. She didn't understand why it was a great deal to buy a house on Chinese Valentine's day. 'Are everyone so rich now? On Chinese Valentine's day, men all sent houses to women?' Ada thought. But anyway, the cheapest she could buy a house, the better!

She walked out of the balcony to the man, smiled and said, "All right. Shall we go through the formalities now?"

The salesman nodded. He liked such a direct customer best. At present, it was really troublesome for someone to buy a house, because their demands were high and they had been haggling. Some couples even had fights while looking at houses, which was a big headache to him.

Mack followed Ada and whispered: "Don't you look other houses?"

Ada shook her head, "I'm satisfied with it. The rest is about security. When I came in just now, I paid special attention to it. The user had to swipe the card to come in. It was very good. Besides, you have

already seen it. I trust you!"

Ada's last sentence made Mack happy and he said nothing more.

After they went through all the procedures, the salesman escorted Ada and Mack to the door. "Ada, if you have any problem in this house, please let me know. I'll try my best to solve it."

Ada smiled and blinked naughtily, "Then I'll call you if I need to."

The salesman looked at Ada's face and touched his head with embarrassment.

He sighed as he watched them leaving. Although Ada was a few years older than him, people wouldn't know it if she didn't tell them. He even fell in love with her.

But looking at Mack, she sighed and decided to give up. Because Mack looked like a successful and gentle man. He was exactly the type Ada should love. So salesman thought he didn't have any advantages.

He noticed that although Mack and Ada didn't have any intimate contact, Mack was always protecting Ada.

"Hey, what are you thinking?! Come in and sort out your documents!"

The salesman came to his sense when he heard the voice from inside. He patted himself on the head and just blamed himself for thinking unrealistic things.

After they drove away, Ada remembered to ask, "Where is Barrie? Why didn't I see him?"

"He is at home. There is a little nanny looking after him at home. When I am not at home, she usually takes care of him."

Ada nodded. It explained the reason. Barrie was too young to go to school so he could only stay at home.

"By the way, I said I had bought a house and invited you to dinner! When do you have time to take Barrie with you?" As soon as she thought of the house issue, Ada was very happy. It was so cool to spend her own money!

Upon hearing this, Mack smiled and replied, "You are welcome."

Ada frowned, "No, what I said must be done. That's totally different. It's a big deal to find a house."

Chapter 112 Fight Back

"Then... When you're done moving, you can invite us to your house. I've eaten your cake for a whole year. I don't know your cooking skills."

Ada nodded immediately, "Okay." She was confident in her cooking.

Because her ultimate goal of life is becoming a good wife and a good mother.

"Well, tell me what Barrie likes to eat first. I will practice it after I go home."

Upon hearing this, Mack burst into laughter. "If Barrie likes you, he will like whatever you cook." He couldn't help but wonder why Ada didn't ask what he liked to eat.

Thinking of this, he was stunned... Was he jealous of his own son?

At the Zhao Family Mansion

"Yesterday, Aaron went with Jessica, and then sent her home?" Owen looked at the man who bowed his head and asked.

"Yes." The man answered politely.

Owen nodded with satisfaction.

Owen was very satisfied with the result. As long as Aaron listened to him, everything was easy to say.

When Sara heard the conversation carefully, she felt relieved and slowly walked downstairs.

Owen looked up at her, waved his hand and let that man go.

Sara glanced at that man and said nothing. Then she sat next to Owen with a smile. She thought to herself, 'What should he hide from me? I already knew that he sent people to follow Aaron yesterday.'

After putting down the tea cup, Owen turned to look at Sara and said, "Call the Lin Family later and invite them for dinner. I think that Jessica really likes Aaron. We can take this opportunity to talk about their marriage between our two families."

Sara was glad to hear that. She had wanted to do it for a long time. The Lin Family was one of the major families in A City and had done a good job in the clothing business. The marriage between the two families was the right choice.

She turned around quickly and called the Lin Family.

Aaron didn't have to go to work today, but he received an emergency situation abroad, so he had to hold an emergency meeting. Enduring his physical discomfort, he quickly drove to the company.

"What happened?" Aaron walked in front and asked coldly.

Kelvin followed him and said seriously, "It seems that there is a person who suddenly withdrew the capital. They talked with him for many times, but he just backed out."

Aaron frowned. His employees abroad were all reliable. How could this accident happen all of a sudden? His intuition told him that someone was playing tricks.

"Contact me right now. I want to know the truth!"

"Yes, sir!"

The meeting didn't end until four hours later. Fortunately, the problem was solved perfectly. Aaron called an entrepreneur he once helped abroad.

That man was very loyal and agreed to Aaron without hesitation.

When Aaron was about to hang up the phone, he was stopped by the man on the other side of the phone. He said with hesitation, "You'd better come here."

Aaron rolled his eyes and said after a few seconds of silence, "As for matters in China... I can't go there for the time being. I have to trouble you with the matter there."

After hanging up the phone, Aaron closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair to rest.

Whether it was the case of the company or Irene, he couldn't let go now.

He didn't know whether Irene was still angry with him. He didn't go to her today. But there was no way to find her. Her mother and sister always followed her at home and restaurant. There was no chance to stay with her alone and talk about their affairs.

But he knew it was necessary to talk with Irene. He felt that there was a deep conflict between them.

Aaron opened his eyes slowly and sighed. He was annoyed at the thought of this.

"Mr. Aaron?" asked Kelvin carefully, as he stuck his head out to look into the office.

Aaron looked up at him and asked calmly, "What is it?"

"Your phone, which was left outside, is ringing. I didn't dare to answer it... But he called me later..."

"Who? What's up?" Aaron sat up and frowned. "What can happen at home?" he thought.

Kelvin came in with Aaron's phone and handed it to Aaron, "It was Mr. Owen who called. He said that he wanted you to go home for dinner and he invited the Lin Family's members."

The Lin Family's members? With a gloomy face, Aaron knew that Owen's dinner with the Lin Family was nothing more than talking about him and Jessica. 'They are so worried about my marriage,' he thought.

"Mr. Aaron, would you like to call home now? Mr. Owen called you two hours ago. You said that no one could disturb you, so I didn't come in..." Said Kelvin in a low voice, looking at Aaron who pulled a long face.

Kelvin trembled in fear. He clearly felt that Aaron was in an extremely bad mood recently. Aaron had a bad temper recently, so Kelvin usually hid from Aaron.

Now he had to enter Aaron's office. Because he didn't dare to irritate Owen. If Aaron didn't call back, Owen would say that Kelvin had done something wrong.

"I see. You go first."

Hearing that, Kelvin nodded hastily and walked out.

Looking at his cell phone, Aaron hesitated about how to make this call.

While he was thinking, the phone screen lit up. It was exactly Sara.

Aaron hesitated and answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Aaron, Why don't you answer the phone all the time?" Holding her phone in her hand, Sara hid herself in the kitchen and looked at the happy people in the living room. She said in a low voice, "Go home now. The dinner is about to start! All the members of the Lin Family are here!"

Aaron frowned, "No, I won't. We have not settled the foreign affairs."

Sara was stunned and didn't believe Aaron at all. She gnashed her teeth and said: "Don't make excuses. Come back quickly. The Lin Family has arrived. Is it appropriate for you as the leading role not to come back? !"

Aaron sneered and said, "I am the protagonist? Why don't I know that. I thought you and my father were the protagonists. If the marriage is my business, please don't participate. If you want to unite with Lin Family by marriage, you can let Earl be with Jessica."

Then he hung up the phone immediately.

Looking at the phone that was hung up by Aaron, Sara was furious and thought Aaron had gone too far now! How dare he hang up on her?

She called back quickly, but the call was rejected as soon as it rang.

She was gloomy, and her eyes suddenly became cold. Other's children were always so disobedient, even if he was raised up by her.

"Aunt, what are you doing here?" Jessica went into the kitchen, watching Sara's receding figure and asking.

When Sara heard the voice behind her, she quickly straightened her face and turned around with a smile. "Jessica, why are you here?"

"I think you haven't come, so... Did you call Aaron?" Jessica asked, looking at the phone in Sara's hand.

Chapter 113 Coffee

Jessica felt worried.

Last night, she couldn't help but kiss him. At the thought of this, she felt excited and sad.

She was thrilled because it was the first intimate contact between them after so many years of acquaintance, but she was disappointed at Aaron's reaction.

At that time, she clearly saw the impatience in Aaron's eyes.

But what could she do?

The warmth in Aaron's arms further aroused her desire to conquer. For so many years, she couldn't give up.

Sara's eyes twinkled when she heard Jessica's question. She nodded with a smile and said, "Well... But there is a meeting to be held, so he may not be able to come..."

Sara said cautiously when she saw the expression on Jessica's face.

She knew clearly how much Aaron had done to Jessica, and Aaron refused her wholeheartedly. However, Sara also knew clearly that Jessica had loved Aaron for so many years, she loved him wholeheartedly.

If it were her, she would not be able to hold on.

However, Jessica just nodded calmly and said with a smile, "It doesn't matter. He should be busy with his work. When he has time, he can take time to visit my parents." Then Jessica held Sara's arm and went back to the living room.

In fact, Jessica was also very sad, but since Aaron had been rejecting her, she needed to convince Owen and Sara. Anyway, she must marry Aaron, no matter what method was used.

After taking a nap in the lounge room, Aaron felt much better. His head was still uncomfortable, and he had been working for a long time, which made it worse.

Wearing his clothes, he came out and saw his secretary put a cup of coffee on the table. She smiled and said, "Mr. Aaron, here is your coffee."

"Are you still working?" Aaron walked closer, sipped at his coffee and asked casually.

"I'm leaving soon. I noticed that you were still here. I was afraid that you might stay up late. So I made you a cup of coffee," the secretary lowered her head and said shyly.

She had heard that Aaron attended the birthday party with Jessica yesterday. Hearing this news, the secretary was really mixed. This broke the rumors of the same sex and raised some hope in her heart. But the worry was that Aaron and Jessica attended together. This also proved the relationship between Aaron and Jessica.

Aaron didn't notice what the woman was thinking. He took a sip of coffee and frowned. Then he took another sip and asked, "Why is the coffee different?"

Surprised, the secretary raised her head and explained, "The secretary of Mr. Earl sent this to me, saying that it was bought specially by Earl abroad, which has the effect of nourishing the spirit."

Hearing this, Aaron's face darkened. He put the coffee cup on the table heavily with a bang. He snorted coldly. The effect of soul nurturing? How ridiculous. Earl's tricks were too low.

When the secretary heard him, she trembled with fear. Looking at the coffee spilt by him, she took a few steps back and looked at Aaron who remained silent, not knowing what was wrong with him.

"How long have you been making coffee for me with this?" Aaron glanced at the woman in front of him.

It was not until then that the secretary realized that there was something wrong with the coffee. She said, "It has been nearly a week, but I didn't take the coffee every day."

Because of the small quantity, she wanted to save.

Upon hearing this, Aaron understood why he had discovered this just now. He said coldly, "Is this how you work as my secretary? You're bold enough to use what others have brought to you."

After hearing this, the secretary shook her head and said in a crying tone, "No, I... I used it because she said it is better than yours..."

"Really? When did you become so soft hearted? Don't listen to others' gossip!" Aaron interrupted her and said sternly.

The secretary knew she was in the wrong, so she bit her lip and said, "Mr. Aaron, it's my fault. I shouldn't have listened to others people. Please punish me..."

Aaron looked at the woman in front of him.

This woman had been working for him for many years. She had become a successful career woman from a little girl who knew nothing at all. He knew vaguely that someone had tried to poach her before, but she refused.

She seemed to be telling the truth.

Aaron sighed. It was just a warning for her.

"All right. You can leave now. Remember this mistake. Don't make such a mistake again!"

Hearing this, the secretary was surprised and she was ready for being fired, but unexpectedly, Aaron forgave her.

She nodded hurriedly, wiped her tears and said earnestly, "Mr. Aaron, I'll be more careful."

Unwilling to see her crying face, Aaron waved his hand and asked her to leave.

But he stopped her when she was about to close the door.

Shocked, the secretary looked back at him in fear that he would go back on his word, "Mr. Aaron, is there anything else..."

Aaron said, "Bring me the thing she gave you. You have to keep it a secret. Don't tell anyone. If... Earl's secretary came to ask you and you said that you have used this for me."

Hearing this, the secretary nodded and left.

She was a little nervous, thinking that there must be something wrong with the coffee, and she seemed to know something very terrible.

Then Aaron left the company with the car key and the coffee bag given by the secretary. While he was driving, he felt confused and drove aimlessly.

He slowed down his car, looking around the bustling streets and lovers holding each other's hands. He had never had such a feeling of loneliness before.

With a second thought, he remembered that it was after he had been with Irene that he had such feeling when he was alone.

At the thought of Irene, he was stunned. His yearning seemed to burst out from his chest. When he recovered, he had already driven the car to his house's downstairs unconsciously.

After parking the car, he lowered the back of the chair a little and looked up at the window of his bedroom with Irene.

In this way, he could only stop thinking about her.

Although he was also angry with Irene, his heart still ached for her. It reminded him of the words Irene said to him when Irene was crying last night.

He knew that Irene was afraid of Bonnie. It was a sequela of depending on others for a living. Even though Irene didn't know the truth.

In fact, he was in the same situation. He also knew what it felt like, so he indulged Irene again and again and lied to her mother.

However, there was a limit to his patience.

Chapter 114 Nothing Can't Be Solved In Bed

Irene stared at her phone blankly on the bed. It was Aaron's number. However, if she was in a daze, it was not. Because every time the screen of her cell phone dimmed, she could quickly light it up and continue to stare at the screen in a daze.

Helen wiped her hair and walked out of the bathroom. She looked at Irene on the bed helplessly. If she remembered correctly, Irene had maintained this posture for at least two hours since she came back.

"Can't you be brave? Show your attitude of going against the guidance counselor! Just press your finger and call him!" Helen patted Irene's buttock and said angrily.

Irene puckered her lips in grievance, rested her chin on the back of her hand and mumbled, "That can't be the same It's his fault. Why should I call him?! I will wait for him to apologize to me!"

Helen rolled her eyes at her. Seeing the arrogant look on Irene's face, she wanted to be naughty. She pushed Irene and said, "Do you do anything wrong? Your mother is evidence. It's your fault that Aaron can't go back and goes to Jackson's house. Is it your fault to hide Aaron's identity from your mother and make him dare not to face your mother? !"

Upon hearing this, Irene sat up at once, staring at Helen without saying anything.

Helen wasn't afraid of her at all. She imitated the accent of a northeast girl on her company and said, "What are you doing now? I'm not afraid of you at all! !"

Irene stared at Helen for a while and found that it didn't work. She lowered her shoulders, as if all her strength had been sucked out. She pouted and said, "Which side are you on?! Why don't you speak for me? My best friend should help me scold the bad man at this time..."

"You said Aaron was a bad man? !"

Irene said, "Well, can't you find the key point?" She just said casually and didn't think Aaron was not a bad man.

"Why didn't you go to find Aaron or go to the restaurant today?" Then Helen glanced at the phone next to her and said with her eyes wide open, "Damn it! Don't tell me that you have been staying at home all day long!"

Irene lay back on the bed and mumbled, "I'm just lying on the bed... Think about what's wrong with my life."

Hearing this, Helen leaned against Irene and said softly, "Let me tell you!"

"What?" Irene turned to look at Helen.

Helen pointed at Irene's head seriously, "Something is wrong here."

Irene was sad at first, but when she heard this, her sadness turned into anger in an instant. In a flash, she rode on Helen.

Helen smiled and scratched Irene's waist.

In an instant, the two girls twisted together on the bed.

Irene thought, 'Go to hell! I don't want to think about it anymore. Let nature take its course!'

Aaron watched for a while and didn't drive away until the lights were all out.

The next day, on Monday, Aaron arrived at the company early. Coincidentally, so did Earl.

The two of them took the elevator upstairs. Aaron looked at Earl's face in the mirror indifferently.

Feeling his gaze, Earl smiled back, "My good brother, why didn't you go home for dinner last night? You don't care what Jessica's parents will think."

Thinking of Ken's face last night, Earl still wanted to laugh. At the same time, the state of Owen was almost the same. A meal that should be happy was extremely depressing.

Aaron said, "It's none of your business. Why don't you marry Jessica?"

"No way. I'm waiting for you to commit the crime of remarriage!" said Earl gloatingly.

Aaron said, "You can wait until your next life." Then he stepped out of the elevator.

Aaron went back to his office and took out the coffee bag that the secretary gave him yesterday. He thought for a while and took out his phone.

"Aaron?" When Carl was about to drive to the company, he received a call from Aaron.

"Well, are you free today?"

Carl was stunned. Hearing the serious voice of Aaron, he became serious, "What's wrong? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Aaron looked at the bag in front of him and said in a deep voice, "I have something here. Your family is engaged in the catering industry. You should be able to find out the ingredients in it and check it for me."

"Okay, I have to go to the company today. How about going to the bar tonight? I haven't been there for a long time."

Aaron nodded and said, "It's settled then."

After hanging up the phone, Aaron looked at the phone and smiled. Although Carl was usually frivolous, as long as his friend said something, he would definitely try his best to do it.

Sometimes, friends were just so simple.

Although Aaron, Jackson and Carl were not related by blood, they were more like biological brothers.

Soon it was evening. The lights were on. The bars and night clubs on both sides of the road were shining, indicating the beginning of night life.

It was still the same location, the same people.

Carl couldn't help but sigh, 'Women are not worth mentioning?'

Aaron glanced at the people outside the box and took out the things. "That's it."

Carl picked it up, smelled it and looked at Aaron in surprise, "Coffee?"

Aaron nodded. "There should be coffee in it, but there must be other ingredients. Please help me check it carefully."

Seeing the serious look on Aaron's face, Carl didn't ask more and put it away.

Looking at the two of them, Jackson joked, "what? Someone finally can't stand you and drugged you?"

Aaron glared at Jackson angrily, "Please look at yourself when you speak. You are the one who retreat fifty paces laugh at those who retreat a hundred paces."

Shrugging his shoulders, Jackson didn't say anything.

"By the way, how are you and Irene doing now? You have lived with Jackson for a long time. How come your feelings are still like this?" Carl opened several bottles of beer and joked.

Hearing his words, Jackson and Aaron looked at each other and involuntarily shivered, which reminded Aaron of the rumors of the company. He even moved his position a little away from Jackson.

Jackson felt speechless.

Looking at the two of them, Carl laughed.

Aaron picked up a glass of wine and clinked it with Carl. Thinking of Carl's words just now, he said lightly, "Irene and I are in a bad situation."

Hearing this, Carl's eyebrows twitched. He leaned against the sofa with a glass of wine in his hand, patted on Aaron's shoulder with the other hand and said, "Bro, I don't mean to blame you. Men should

take the initiative. No matter how big the problem is, it can be solved in bed!" Carl said with a confident face.

Hearing this, Aaron was speechless.

Jackson didn't say anything.

Looking at the two of them, Carl sighed helplessly. These two people had been with him for so many years, how could they not get his true cultivation at all? It really disappointed him.

Chapter 115 Performing On The Stage

"Hi, Carl. Long time no see! Your father let you out?" The owner of the bar came in and brought them two bottles of good wine.

Seeing him coming in, Carl smiled and waved at him to let him sit next to him.

Aaron and Jackson were not familiar with him, so they nodded.

"My father is not that strict!" Carl also poured him a glass of wine and handed it to him, "How's the business of the bar recently?"

At the mention of this, the owner of the bar shook his head and said, "The resident singer is not attractive enough. He is a college student in A City, and doesn't know how to hook people. At that time, women were fascinated by you. There are a few people who come to you every day."

Hearing that, Carl raised the corners of his mouth complacently. His charm was not comparable to that of ordinary people!

Aaron and Jackson looked at each other and shook their heads. As long as someone praised Carl, he was very proud.

Carl looked at the small stage not far away and said, "How about I sing a few free songs for you today?"

The owner of the bar was surprised to hear that and nodded in a hurry. "That's very well!"

Carl stood up and walked out of the room with the owner of the bar. When he arrived at the door, he looked back at Jackson and Aaron and winked at them. "Look carefully and see how charming I am."

Aaron pursed his lips. He had seen it before. Why was Carl so arrogant?

Carl swaggered onto the stage, just at the end of the song. Looking at Carl in front of him, the singer couldn't help but swallow.

Carl was so powerful.

Carl walked to him, lowered his head, raised the corners of his mouth and gave him an evil smile, "Little brother, can you give me two minutes to stage?"

The singer looked at Carl's charming eyes and nodded involuntarily. When he came to his senses, he had already walked off the stage

The audience didn't know what had happened. They looked at the man on the stage in confusion. Suddenly, someone shouted, "Isn't this Carl who used to sing here? !"

"Who?"

"Oh, it's the famous singer of this bar!"

Another man heard it and exclaimed, "Is it Carl who has an affair with a female star? !"

Another man cut in, "Is it Carl, the son of the hotel tycoon?"

"I don't know. But I always like to listen to him singing!"

The voices of the audience were getting louder and louder. Carl stood on the stage and looked at them calmly. With a smile at the corners of his mouth, he picked up microphone and said lightly, "Hello, everyone. I'm your old friend, Carl."

The audience instantly became quiet. Yes, nowadays, people needed to be famous by someone else's name.

The band behind them were surprised to see Carl on the stage. They wanted to have a try. The new singer was a novice, and his singing skills were good, but he preferred to be lyric, which was not suitable for the atmosphere of the bar. However, there was really no suitable candidate, so he stayed.

So the band behind them felt that they couldn't do anything about it every day. Now that Carl came, they were naturally excited.

Carl turned around and made a gesture to them, and they quickly returned him an "OK".

Carl had worked here for 2 years, and they had worked together for a long time. There was no need to say anything.

The music began. The light in the bar was blurred and couldn't be seen clearly. The colorful light shone on Carl, making him a little charming and unreal.

Carl was in the style of rock and roll. As soon as he opened his mouth, he attracted the attention of the whole bar, which instantly ignited the atmosphere in the bar. His slender fingers slid down his enchanting face, and his enchanting eyes seemed to look at everyone off the stage. After singing for a while, he turned around with a smile and began to dance with a drum sound. He twisted his waist and placed his legs, looking lazy and sexy.

The audience felt that all their senses were attracted by Carl on the stage, as if they had forgotten to cheer.

Looking at Carl on the stage, Jackson spit out one word, "Enchantress."

Hearing this, Aaron turned to Jackson and asked, "Well? envy? In fact, you can do it too."

Hearing that, Jackson raised his eyebrows, "What? Do you mean I am like this?"

Aaron nodded.

"Are you kidding me? I'm willing to give in to him."

Aaron shook his head and said nothing. In fact, the appearance of Jackson was also very cold and gorgeous. If he was Carl's character, he was as charming as Carl.

But his present personality had completely wasted his natural beauty.

"Well, I think what Carl said makes sense. Why don't you have a try?" Jackson glanced at Aaron and nudged him on the shoulder.

"Which one?"

"The one on the bed!" Jackson said with a smile.

Hearing this, Aaron kicked him angrily.

But... On second thought, Carl's words made sense. A man should take the initiative.

Perhaps he couldn't wait any longer and should take the initiative to look for Irene.

Thinking of this, he was thinking about what he should say to her in the opening remarks when he came to her tomorrow.

Carl was drenched in sweat after singing three songs. He turned around and gave the band a hard slap.

People on the stage were cheering for him, and several women were even close to him.

Feeling the hand on his body, Carl looked down at the woman and smiled. He put his lips close to her ear and whispered, "Sorry, honey, I'm not in the mood today. Let's make an appointment another day."

Women who came to this kind of place were all having fun. Hearing his words, she withdrew her hands and smiled back. "Then I'll wait for you, handsome man."

Looking at Carl who had just squeezed through the crowd, Aaron teased, "You are so lucky, Mr. Carl."

Carl leaned against the back of the sofa, crossed his legs, flipped his hair, raised his chin and said proudly, "Of course! But... By the way, it's so good to sing. I've had enough of it these days!"

Noticing the sweat on Carl's forehead, Jackson asked curiously, "You have loved singing for so many years. Why don't you be a singer?"

Carl raised his eyebrows, took a glass of beer and said slowly, "If I enter the entertainment circle, I'm sure I can surpass the singers now. In order to give them a chance, I quit."

Hearing this, Aaron curled his lips and said, "It's magnanimous. If you become a singer, I don't know how your father will punish you!"

Hearing this, Carl pouted but said nothing.

His father was an old man. It took him a lot of effort to hide his identity and sing in the past few years before he got his permission. Singer? Not to mention that.

Chapter 116 Beauty Brings Disaster

At this time, Carl's phone rang.

When he saw the name, he frowned and answered it.

"Hello?"

"Carl, what are you doing? Why is it so noisy?" It was Fanny's sweet voice.

"Bar. What's up?" Carl said coldly.

"..... Why can't I call you? I just returned to the hotel. I'm so tired."

Hearing her coquettish voice, Carl had an impulse to hang up the phone.

Since the two met that day, Fanny called him from time to time and always said something unimportant. He had thought about investigating that matter and Fanny's intention, so he endured it.

But the people he sent to investigate these days said that they had found the person who took the photos, who was sent by Fanny's agent. But he didn't know whether Fanny knew it or not.

Carl snorted. In fact, Fanny was not as stupid as she looked. She had a lot of thoughts. Carl believed that she must have known it at that time. It was likely that they had set up a trap together.

"Then go to sleep."

"No! I want to have a talk with you."

Generally, Carl could accept any kind of girl as long as she looked beautiful or behaved. At least he would not be disgusted with them. But now Carl really annoyed Fanny.

"I don't want to. I have something else to do. I have to hang up." Then he hung up the phone before Fanny on the other end of the line could react.

Jackson asked, "Who is it?"

Carl threw the phone on the sofa and said indifferently, "Fanny."

"Aha, haven't you always refused to turn around?" Jackson teased.

Carl sighed and rubbed her eyebrows. "I have no choice this time. I won't contact you anymore."

They sat for a while before driving away.

The next day.

Aaron got up early and planned to finish his work in advance and go to see Irene.

Thinking of this, Aaron was full of energy! He had a good attitude and a good talk with Irene. There was no need to be like an enemy every day. Besides, the two of them didn't often see each other now. If they continued to quarrel, they really couldn't live on.

Irene cheered herself up and was ready to regain her full vital energy. She raised her head and straightened her chest to welcome every beautiful tomorrow.

She was so depressed yesterday that she didn't go to the restaurant for a whole day. She got up early this morning, prepared breakfast for the people who were still sleeping and went out.

As soon as the staff arrived, she saw Irene looking at the bill yesterday. She happily walked over and said, "Irene, you are here today! I miss you so much! "

Recently, Bonnie and Nancy often stayed here, but they didn't help much. Instead, the employees felt that it was a mess. The employees were very happy that they didn't come yesterday, but Irene didn't

come either, which made them very curious. Irene was usually the most dedicated person!

Irene looked up at her and touched the staff forehead, "You are such a sweet talker!"

The employee chuckled, thought for a while and said, "Why hasn't Aaron come here recently?"

At the mention of Aaron, Irene's face changed. She forced a smile and said, "He has been very busy recently."

"Aunt Bonnie asked me a few days ago! She can ask me when he will come."

Irene was stunned. She stared at her and asked, "What did you say? !"

The employee raised her hand to her mouth and zipped it. She wouldn't say what she shouldn't say.

Irene was relieved to see her like this. She waved her hand and said, "Then go ahead with your work. I'll check the bill."

The employee nodded obediently and went to change her clothes.

Irene didn't want to see it after a while. She propped her chin up and looked at the door. She sighed and wondered how she could get rid of Bonnie's thought... This was really a question worth thinking about.

Why is Aaron so handsome? Beauty brought disaster! Her mother and Nancy were bewitched by Aaron's appearance!

But... If Aaron hadn't looked like that, she wouldn't have gotten married to him in a flash.

Irene shook her head and thought, 'I don't want to think about it anymore. Let's do it step by step.'

Aaron went to the canteen to have lunch with a smile today, because he firmly believed that this was the last lunch he had spent in the canteen, so he inadvertently wore a smile at the corners of his mouth.

But strangely enough, the people next to him saw his smile sitting farther away from him.

In fact, they were right. A person who never smiled would suddenly burst into laughter inexplicably at dinner one day. It was creepy!

Suddenly, the light in front of Aaron was blocked. Smelling the familiar perfume, Aaron's lips gradually dropped and finally compressed into a line.

He looked up at Jessica opposite him and asked coldly, "Miss Lin, are you so idle?"

Looking at Aaron's lips, Jessica thought of what happened that night. She couldn't help but feel sorry. She almost kissed him, but he dodged in the end.

Looking at the stunned woman in front of him, Aaron frowned and said, "Hey, did you hear what I said?!"

Jessica blinked her eyes and found that she was staring at Aaron's lips in a daze. She lowered her head with a slightly red face and whispered, "I always have time to come to you."

Aaron was speechless.

He stood up, picked up the plate and walked out.

Jessica didn't hear Aaron's response. She raised her head and found that the person in front of her was no longer there. After an inspection, she found him walking out of the restaurant. She quickly stood up and ran over, pouting, "Aaron, why don't you wait for me?"

Aaron walked into the elevator and lost his patience when he saw Jessica. He said in a low voice, "I'm very busy and don't have so much time to deal with you. If you don't have something to say, you'd better leave now. Don't force me to get angry with you."

He was not a gentleman, especially to a woman like Jessica who didn't listen to his advice.

Jessica pouted. She was dissatisfied with Aaron's attitude, but she didn't say anything. She obediently followed him into the office, took out a bottle of perfume from her bag and gently put it in front of him. "This is the limited edition perfume that my friend specially brought back from abroad. There are only 10 bottles in the country! Both men and women can use it. She brought me two bottles, and I brought you one."

Aaron glanced at it indifferently, showing no interest.

Seeing his expression, Jessica was angry. She picked up the exquisite perfume and put it into his trouser pocket, and said aggrievedly, "You should accept my kindness, right? I really don't understand why you always refuse me. Since we knew each other, I have never done anything bad to you, but why do you always treat me like a plague?"