

S Addiction 179

Chapter 179 Have You Ever Fallen In Love With A Woman

"Little niece? !" Carl's eyes widened. "Oh! Sophie, you have a child?"

At the mention of her daughter, Sophie smiled kindly like a mother and said, "Yes, I have a baby. Do you think your life is a few steps slower than mine?"

Carl blinked her eyes and thought it was amazing. Although they had reached the age of marriage, he still felt amazing every time his friends had baby. In his mind, he still thought that they were too young to raise a child! Besides, wasn't that kind of weak creature very terrifying? They often cried...

Aaron was also surprised. He looked at Jackson. It turned out that he had already known it. After thinking for a while, Aaron put his arm around Irene's shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Irene, we have to work hard too."

Irene was still thinking about something, but when she heard what he said, she blushed and glared at him shyly.

However, what was going on now? Irene looked at Helen.

Irene was still angry when she saw Jackson holding Sophie's hand. She always thought that Jackson was reliable, but how could he hold another woman as if nothing had happened!

But then Irene heard that Sophie had a child... She felt a little confused now...

Helen was also confused and didn't know how to react.

They went back to their room together.

Jackson walked to the back of Helen and looked at her back thoughtfully. When Helen entered her room and was about to close the door, Jackson finally stepped forward and opened the door.

With the door in his hand, Jackson lowered his head to look at the stunned Helen and said, "Let's talk."

On the other side, Ada stopped Carl who was walking towards her door. She took a look at Jackson and Helen, who were not far away, and whispered, "Come in. I have something to ask you."

Carl didn't know why, but he went into Ada's room obediently.

"What's wrong? What is it?"

It was the first time for Carl to enter Ada's room. After looking around, he sat down on the sofa with his legs crossed and looked at Ada standing in front of him.

"Let me ask you, what's Jackson's attitude about the relationship between him and Helen?" Ada walked up to Carl and asked.

It turned out to be a matter of Jackson... Carl was a little disappointed, but he didn't show it. After thinking for a while, Carl asked, "How could I know what he is thinking?"

"Stop pretending. I know what you three look like?! You will discuss everything at the first time and may be very excited about it!" Ada pouted.

Hearing this, Carl pouted too and thought he couldn't avoid it. After thinking carefully for a while, Carl said, "We shouldn't get involved in this matter. Anyway, it's their business... I really don't know what Jackson's attitude is. Maybe he hasn't made up his mind yet."

Ada looked at Carl's serious face and couldn't help asking, "What do you think of it?"

"Me?" Carl put down his legs, raised his eyebrows and looked at Ada. "It is no big deal. It's just a one night stand! It doesn't matter if the two of them have made it clear. Why are they so entangled?"

Carl was so excited that he didn't notice that Ada's face was getting darker and darker.

Ada bit her lips and glared at the man in front of her, who was in a good mood. She was really angry. Carl had been used to doing such things for a long time! Ada thought, 'I am so stupid. Why do I ask him?

His words sound distressing.'

"Well, you can go back now. I have no question now!" Ada stood up and pulled Carl up from the sofa.

Carl was a little confused. It was not until he saw Ada's pale face that he realized if he had said something he shouldn't have said...

When Carl wanted to explain, he was already pushed to the door by Ada.

"Wait a minute. I just..." Carl turned around and looked down at Ada. He wanted to say something to prove that he was not a casual man, but he didn't know what to say...

Ada looked at Carl, who was about to say something but stopped on a second thought. Ada pushed Carl and said, "Well, you don't have to say anything. It's late. Go back to sleep."

Ada was about to open the door and push Carl out, but Carl felt that he couldn't sleep well if he didn't explain it clearly today.

Frowning, he suddenly turned around and pushed Ada to the wall next to her. With one hand supporting the wall behind her, he looked down at the muddled Ada.

"Listen to me first!"

Ada blinked and looked at his handsome face above her head, confused, 'What's the situation now?

But why is Carl still so handsome from this angle? Is it because beauty was in the eyes of the beholder?'

Thinking of this, Ada blushed.

Carl didn't know that Ada didn't pay attention to what he said. He really didn't have any other thoughts about this posture, but was really anxious to explain something.

"..... Maybe I didn't make it clear to you just now. Although I used to like playing, I'm not a casual man. I admit that I had a lot of women before, but I just played with them and didn't fall in love with them. Naturally, I have never thought of such a responsible way. As you know, I never believe in love. If two people are happy together, they can play together. If they are unhappy, they can break up. No one will badger with each other. This is my attitude towards women all the time."

It was the first time for Ada to hear Carl talk about the relationship between a man and a woman so frankly. She slowly came back to her senses, looked up into Carl's eyes and asked seriously, "Have you ever fallen in love with a woman?"

Carl was stunned. Looking at Ada's black and white eyes, he thought for a while and shook his head.

Even if he had never liked anyone else, he knew that the excitement of seeing a beautiful woman was not love.

"Then why don't you believe in love?" Ada asked patiently, which was also her question for so many years. Carl's parents had a happy marriage, but Carl didn't take it seriously since childhood. He had always been playful.

"Love?" Carl smiled, "Love is like a ghost story. Few people have heard and seen it. It's not that I don't believe in love, but... I think it's an ethereal thing. I've tried to like those women, but their purpose of approaching me is never simple. It's about my family background or appearance. It's not the love you are talking about! In this case, everyone should not be too serious and take what we need. Everyone is relaxed."

Chapter 180 I Don't Believe You Are A Casual Man

It was not until now that Ada realized that Carl's "unhealthy" view of love had been developed like this. She could not help but feel a little sad. Looking into Carl's eyes, she moved closer and whispered, "What about me? Do you think I have a purpose to get close to you?"

Looking at the little white and red face in front of him, Carl didn't know how to react. They were so close that even her breath could reach his face.

"Of course not." He told the truth.

"Then why don't you accept me for so many years?" Ada kept asking.

It seemed that she finally broke out after so many years.

She thought it was time to ask the result.

Carl didn't know what to do after being questioned like this. He swallowed and didn't know where to look.

"Is it because you don't like me?" Although Ada had always been confident in herself, she couldn't think of any other reason now.

Hearing Ada's words, Carl took a step back and looked at the woman seriously.

Her long black hair was curled into big waves all the way to her waist. Her palm sized face had delicate features, pure eastern beauty, and her figure was also curvaceous. It seemed that no man would refuse such a girl.

Carl couldn't help but think about the reason why the two of them had no result for so many years. Was it because of their personalities?

But this seemed to be more unreasonable.

Although Ada grew up in a rich family, she didn't have the same character as a lady. She wasn't hypocritical. Thinking of this, it seemed that the woman in front of him was more outstanding...

Looking at the silent Carl, Ada felt a little disappointed. She thought Carl acquiesced in it and didn't want to say it out personally. She didn't want to talk to him anymore and wanted to stop the topic, but she was stunned by Carl's words.

"I also think it's amazing. Why don't I like you?"

"..... What did you say?" Ada blinked and looked at the man in front of her.

Looking at Ada's big watery eyes, Carl moved closer and said in a low voice, "I don't know why I don't like you."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know what I'm talking about, but... I have clearly felt my change recently."

Ada took a deep breath to ease her nervousness and said, "I don't understand what you mean. If you are kidding me, stop it quickly. I really... don't want to make such a joke."

Hearing this, Carl sighed. He put his arms around Ada's waist and pulled her into his arms. "I'm not kidding. From now on, I have to carefully sort out my feelings. Ada, give me a little more time."

Ada's eyes were filled with tears in an instant. She couldn't believe that she could finally see the end after so many years, although she didn't know whether it was the end of a comedy or a tragedy.

Carl wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and sighed. He held her in his arms, rested his chin on her head and said, "Why are you crying? Are you unhappy?"

"I don't know how I feel now." Ada sniffed.

Hearing this, Carl smiled in a low voice, and then became serious again. He said seriously, "I will sort out our relationship well. The result is that my feeling for you is not love. Then promise me, give me up."

Ada was stunned, tears streaming down.

Carl felt the moisture on his shoulder and felt sorry for Ada. But after careful consideration just now, he also realized that the matter between him and Ada could not be delayed any longer.

Ada was a good girl. She couldn't waste time like this. Sophie was already a mother! If it weren't for him, Ada would have been married at the same age. With the position of the Cheng Family in A City, Ada would marry a good man long ago.

If it was before, he would immediately persuade Ada and have a long conversation with her to persuade her to give up on him, but he vaguely knew that the situation was a little different now.

He hadn't seen his heart clearly yet. He was selfish. He had to adjust his heart before he could really let go of Ada.

If... If he really fell in love with Ada, he would not let her go!

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but tighten his arms around Ada.

Helen followed Jackson to the seaside behind the hotel. She was nervous, feeling like a "criminal" waiting for a decision, and Jackson was the judge.

Jackson took a few steps forward and looked at the calm sea. Suddenly, he felt the scene was familiar.

"We seemed to have been to the seaside together when we were in A City."

Helen answered in a hurry, "Yes, you were in a bad mood at that time..." Upon hearing this, Helen's heart skipped a beat and thought, 'Is he in a bad mood now?'

All of a sudden, Jackson turned his head to look at Helen and frowned. He moved his lips but said nothing.

Seeing that he wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, Helen felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat, but there was no result.

She was an impetuous person and couldn't stand it. She just closed her eyes and wanted to get an answer.

If he didn't open his mouth, she would say!

But she was a little timid when she opened her mouth...

"What do you want to say?" In the end, she said helplessly.

"Helen, I drank too much last night... First of all, I have to say sorry to you."

That was too bad!

As soon as Helen heard the three words "sorry", she felt that she was not far from "death penalty"...

"I'm sorry. I didn't expect that..."

"Don't say that." "I was wrong last night, too," Helen interrupted.

She took a deep breath. She knew that he didn't like her at all, so she couldn't give the initiative to this topic to him, and it must be decided by herself.

"Although I'm usually careless, I'm not a casual girl. I believe you know this after getting along with me for so long."

Jackson frowned and nodded.

"But... I don't regret what happened last night." She looked into his eyes and said word by word, "You know I like you, so I don't regret to be with you. And... I know you don't like me, but if I'm not wrong, what happened last night was your first time... It means that even if you don't like me, you still have a crush on me, right? I don't believe you are a casual man!"

After saying that, somehow, Jackson felt that the look in Helen's eyes was somewhat provocative.