

S Addiction 181

Chapter 181 Reality Is Not A Fairy Tale After All

"Of course, I am not." Jackson answered seriously.

"Well," Helen took a deep breath, stared at Jackson and said slowly, "Do you want to try to accept me?"

Jackson didn't expect that Helen would say so. Neither of the two of them had expected this to happen, but now it really happened! Then what he could do was to try his best to make up for her. After all, it was her first time, and the first time was of great importance to a girl.

But if she used love as compensation...

"I know you don't like me now, but that doesn't mean you won't like me in the future. I know you've always been resistant to women. I think this is a good opportunity. Since you don't reject me, I'm very likely to help you out of your shadow." Looking into Jackson's eyes, Helen tried to persuade him, fearing that he wouldn't agree.

After a few seconds of silence, Jackson said, "Don't you think it's fair to you?"

"..... It doesn't matter. I like you, so I'm willing to do it."

Jackson frowned, but there seemed to be no better solution except this one.

He sighed and looked up at Helen who was clenching her fists nervously. "Okay."

At the moment when Jackson nodded, Helen finally smiled with relief. Her eyes and brows were curved, and she was happy from the bottom of her heart.

Seeing her smile, Jackson was not so depressed.

Maybe it was just as she said that he really fell in love with her?

"Irene, you can't blame me for Jackson's mistake." With her back to Aaron, Irene was playing games on her phone.

Hearing Aaron's words, Irene pouted and didn't respond.

Seeing that she still ignored him, Aaron also lay down on her back, put his arms around her waist, and whispered her name in her ear.

His warm breath sprayed behind her ears, and his magnetic voice rang in her ears again and again.

Irene suddenly thought of some inappropriate scenes last night, and her face flushed. She could do nothing but watch her game failed.

"What are you doing?" Irene put down her phone angrily and turned around to look at the innocent person.

Looking at Irene's red ears, Aaron felt complacent, but he didn't dare to show it at this time. Or he couldn't sleep in bed tonight.

"Irene, stop playing the game." Aaron took away her phone, held Irene's body and made her turn around to face him. "They have to solve their problem by themselves. It's useless for us to worry about it. I don't know what Jackson is thinking. I persuaded him today. To be honest, I think the two of them are a good match. Honey, you can't be mad at me because of this." His voice became more and more plaintive.

The couple who just had bridal chamber yesterday were all in a fit of pique today.

Irene pouted and stared at Aaron above her. She stretched out her little fist and thumped him on the shoulder before telling the truth. "It's not because of this that I'm angry with you... I'm angry because you didn't tell me!"

It was not until Irene returned to her room that she realized that there was something wrong with Jackson and Aaron today. She had always thought that it was because of what happened between her and Aaron last night, but it turned out to be the matter of Jackson and Helen!

Only then did she realize that Aaron had concealed it from her again.

Hearing this, Aaron was stunned. Then he realized and cried out, "Honey, I swear I didn't mean to hide anything from you! I really think it's better for Helen to tell you about this kind of thing!"

Hearing what he said, Irene suddenly felt that it made sense... But she was still a little angry. "Although... that's true, the truth can't be changed. You had hidden it from me!"

"Okay, okay. I'm sorry. I'll tell you everything next time, okay?"

It was not wrong for him to admit his mistake.

Irene nodded with satisfaction.

When Aaron saw that Irene finally calmed down, the phone on the bedside table rang.

Aaron frowned. Before he left, he specially changed his phone number. He didn't want anyone to affect his trip, so few people knew his phone number.

"Wait a minute." After saying that, Aaron stood up from Irene and went to answer the phone.

Seeing the familiar number on the screen, Aaron frowned. How could Sara know this number?

Thinking of Irene, Aaron picked up his phone and walked out of the room. "Hello?"

"I finally found you." The voice on the other end of the line was full of anger. "I knew why I called you but you didn't answer. It turns out that you specially changed your phone!"

"Mom, what's up?"

Hearing this, Sara was furious, "Why do you ask me that?! Do you still take me as your mother? Why can't I call you? !"

Aaron's good mood was completely dispersed by Sara's shout. He couldn't help but put his hand on his forehead and sighed, "Of course you will always be my mother."

"Then where did you go?! As a mother, I can't find you! Are you really seduced by a bitch? How could you even elope? !"

"I didn't elope! I have dealt with everything in the company. And I'm going back soon."

"I don't care where you go. Book a ticket and come back tomorrow. Your father has been looking for you for a few days, and today he personally goes to the company to interrogate your staffs. You are not intelligent. The general shareholder's meeting is about to be held, and you still go out to play? !"

Aaron stood on the balcony, feeling the sea breeze and listening to the sound of the waves in the distance. He had a feeling that his good days would come to an end.

"Are you listening to me or not? !" Sara couldn't help but raise her voice when she didn't hear the response of Aaron, "And... your father is not in good health recently. He always has chest pain. Come back quickly and don't make him angry."

"Okay, I got it." Aaron said in a low voice, "I will go back as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Sara was relieved. She thought for a while and said, "I don't care if you have a feeling for Jessica or not. At least you don't make any mistake before the general shareholder's meeting. And I won't admit your little lover. Whether you take her out for fun or live with her, there will be no result. Think it over."

Aaron was a little impatient to hear her words. He didn't want to be perfunctory.

But on the other end of the line, Sara continued to persuade, "With your identity, of course you have to find a family of equal social rank. What's the use of finding a Cinderella? Could it be a meal? Reality is not a fairy tale after all."

Chapter 182 Returning Home

Hearing this, Aaron snorted, "I don't need a woman to support me."

"Aaron, who are you talking to?"

Aaron suddenly heard the voice of Irene behind him and quickly turned to look at her.

At the other end of the phone, Sara also heard Irene's voice. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Give her the phone and I'll talk to her."

Aaron didn't reply and thought, 'Is she dreaming?

She still wants to call Irene?'

"Aaron, who are you talking to?" Irene took a few steps closer.

Only then did Aaron come to his senses. He calmly leaned against the microphone and said, "Well, that's it. Let's talk about it when I go back." Then he hung up the phone.

He put it in his pocket and said to Irene, "It's my friend. She asked me to do something."

Irene noticed that there was something wrong with Aaron, but when she saw his calm face, she felt that she had to believe him...

If he really pretended, it would be a pity for him not to be an actress.

"Irene, come here." Aaron waved at Irene. When she walked to him, he held her in his arms and quietly looked at the sea level not far away with her.

"Do you like this place?"

Irene nodded honestly. It was so beautiful that so many people chose to hold their wedding here. Both the scenery and the literature were excellent.

"Can we come back when we have time?" Aaron said softly, pressing his face against Irene's.

"Are we leaving?" Irene turned to look at Aaron.

Aaron nodded, "The phone call just now asked me to go back."

Irene nodded her head. They had been out for a long time, but she was a little reluctant to leave suddenly.

"I like this place very much. Can we bring him here when we have a baby in the future?" Irene rubbed against Aaron's chin and acted like a spoiled child.

Seeing that Irene narrowed her eyes and pouted, Aaron felt a little itchy. He couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her red lips. He asked in a hoarse voice, "A baby, do you like a boy or a girl?"

Aaron's words made Irene a little confused. She thought back to the day they got married. At that time, he said calmly, "If you want to have a child, you can tell me."

She thought that time passed so fast. She really didn't expect that she would like him so much at that time!

"What about you."

"Me?" Aaron tucked her hair behind her ear and said, "I like a baby girl, because she will be as beautiful, sensible and pleasing as you are."

Irene blushed and thought to herself, 'What's the difference between expressing his love?'

"So I like boys. They are as handsome as you."

Aaron smiled and said, "Boys or girls are good. I like whatever you give birth to."

Irene's face became redder and redder. She pointed at Aaron's lips and said coquettishly, "You're really getting more and more sweet words."

"Do you like it?" Aaron lowered his head and pressed his lips against Irene's.

Irene looked at Aaron's bright eyes and felt that there was a river of stars in his eyes. She couldn't help but whisper, "I like..."

Seeing the strong love in Irene's eyes, Aaron couldn't help but lift her up and walk towards the bedroom. "Then let's do something we like more."

"..... That is your favorite thing!"

"Oh? Is it? I saw you enjoy yourself yesterday. Are you not feeling well?"

"..... Hey! Are you shy?"

"Why should I be shy when talking to you? Last night, my first time was not mature enough. Don't worry, I will work harder!"

Irene blushed and covered Aaron's mouth as she shouted.

The next day.

In the airport.

Carl complained, "Aaron, what are you thinking? Why do you come and go back so quickly? Why are you always so sudden?"

"You have had enough fun. You must have been busy with your work for days. Aren't you in a hurry?"

Carl rolled her eyes at Aaron and thought, 'Now he becomes serious, as if I have always been the one who brought him here.'

On the other side, Irene looked at Helen, who was obviously in a good mood today, blinked her eyes and asked in a low voice, "Have you communicated with Jackson?"

There was a smile in the corners of Helen's eyes. She nodded with a smile and crooked her finger at Ada. After Ada got close to her, Helen coughed a few times and said, "Now officially announced that I am not single!"

Irene's eyes widened and she was also very happy. At this moment, she really wanted to clap her hands to congratulate Helen. It was not easy for Helen.

Ada was also very happy. She really hoped that Helen and Jackson could be happy. Moreover, the two of them were well matched.

"So you are blessed in misfortune?" Irene asked blankly.

Helen rolled her eyes at Irene and punched her before saying, "How could you say that! Huh?! How could it be a mistake? !"

Irene stuck out her tongue and thought there was something wrong with her words. So she took the initiative to admit her mistake and said, "I'm sorry, but I still have to congratulate you. You finally get the beauty."

Hearing this, Helen was speechless.

Ada couldn't help laughing. She patted on the shoulder of Helen and said, "Although the process is difficult, the result is good."

"Yes, yes." Helen nodded vigorously.

"You have to work hard!" Helen glanced at Carl and bumped into Ada's shoulder.

Ada also looked at Carl. She was waiting for Carl's judgment...

As soon as Irene returned home, she opened her suitcase and took out all kinds of small gifts, which were bought for her restaurant's staffs in Bali Island.

As Aaron expected, the staffs were all very happy to see the gift from Irene. They didn't expect that their boss would miss them so much when she went out to play.

Seeing that everything went well in the restaurant, Irene was in a good mood. She smiled and said, "I'm going out to have fun. You are the workers. I should reward you!"

Except for some small gifts, there were also some special products, but there was nothing special. They were just some sea products, snacks and so on.

One of the employees opened a bag of snacks and put it into her mouth. Suddenly, something occurred to her. She looked up at Irene and said, "By the way, Irene, there was a man who came to see you before. He always drove to our restaurant these days, but he didn't come in. He just stopped at the roadside opposite."

Other employees nodded in agreement.

"A man? Who?" Irene was confused.

"It's the one who had a fight with Mr. Aaron in restaurant."

Hearing her description, Irene's eyes widened. "Jonny? !"

"Then we don't know his name. He always comes here, but he doesn't come in." Then that employee walked to the opposite of the door and showed Irene the way. "It's right there. But he didn't come today."

Chapter 183 Rumors

Irene pursed her lips. She really didn't want to have any contact with Jonny now. She just wanted to live a good life with Aaron.

"It's okay. Don't worry about him."

They nodded obediently. Since their boss had said so, what else could they say.

Carl and Ada went home together. They talked to Lauren on the phone before they got on the plane. Knowing that they were coming back, Lauren had been sitting on the sofa waiting for them. Seeing them coming in, she rushed up to them.

"Oh, you are finally back. I didn't feel anything when you were at home. I felt empty for several days after you left. Anyway, I didn't feel well."

Ada sat back on the sofa with a smile on her face. She rubbed Lauren's shoulder affectionately and said, "Mom, I miss you too."

Carl came in with two suitcases. Seeing him, Lauren teased, "Your skin becomes dark. It seems that you have a good time."

Carl and Ada looked at each other. Ada's face was slightly red. Thinking of what Carl had said to her in Bali Island, she was in a good mood at this time. She turned to look at Lauren with a smile and pouted, "Is my skin dark too?"

Lauren looked at Ada up and down and said, "My daughter is beautiful no matter what. No matter whether your skin is black or not, you are the most beautiful."

"Am I also the most handsome?" Carl came over and made two poses.

The two of them were amused by his action.

They chatted about their daily lives. Noticing that Ada was a little tired, Lauren thought of the long flight they had taken before, so she stopped the topic and let them go upstairs to rest.

Ada nodded and stood up to pull her suitcase. But when she was about to touch it, Carl suddenly grabbed her suitcase. She looked up at him and saw Carl looking down at her with a smile. "Let me do it."

Ada was stunned and blinked her big eyes. Then she came to his senses, turned around and hurried upstairs after saying goodbye to Lauren.

Although Ada walked very fast, Lauren still noticed Ada's red ears. Lauren looked at Carl in bewilderment and felt that something was wrong. The two of them seemed to have changed subtly. Shirley had never been so diligent before. He didn't care about anything else and even wanted to give his suitcase to others, but now...

Lauren smiled and patted the seat next to her. She said to Carl curiously, "Don't go upstairs. Tell me what happened to you when you went out."

When Carl saw his mother's gossipy expression, he immediately stopped smiling. Of course he knew who the "we" referred to. But why was she so gossipy? He and Ada had made some progress, but it was not settled yet, so he could not tell the elders.

So he pursed his lips and pretended to ask, "What?"

Lauren knew at a glance that Carl was pretending. She patted him on the buttock and said, "Don't play dumb! You know what I'm asking you! Ada's mood becomes much better this time than that when you left."

Carl smiled and continued to play dumb, "Really? Is it? Isn't that good?"

"Yes, it's good... I'm just curious why! ! Why don't you tell me?"

"Oh, mom, I'm also very tired! Let's talk about why Ada is in a good mood after I have a good rest. I really don't have much energy today." Carl bowed his head and looked wronged.

Seeing him like this, Lauren sighed and waved her hand. "Go upstairs."

Hearing this, Carl seemed to be pardoned and ran upstairs with his suitcase.

Lauren pursed her lips helplessly and thought, 'Forget it. As long as they don't quarrel, I don't expect anything else. The rest is let nature take its course.'

Aaron took a day off. At 8 o'clock in the morning of the second day, he appeared in the building of the LR Group on time. The female staff at the front desk saw him and exclaimed. They were gossiping together.

"Finally, he is back. I miss him so much!" One female staff said.

Another employee said with contempt, "Can you not be so disgusting?"

The female staff retorted, "Do you dare to say that you have no improper desire for him?! Half of the women in this company have a crush on him, right? The rest are married women and cleaning aunts."

"..... Then don't be so obvious."

"Hey, don't be anthomaniac! Haven't you heard any rumors in the company?! Someone said that Mr. Aaron asked for leave this time to go out with his girlfriend!" The third employee cut in.

"What? I don't believe it. Isn't his girlfriend Jessica? Everyone knows that they are not real. Mr. Aaron don't like such a woman! What kind of unreliable gossip are you talking about?" The female staff said.

Another employee rolled her eyes and said, "Mr. Aaron doesn't have a crush on you! ! You're daydreaming!" Then the employee leaned her head against the third employee and whispered, "Didn't Jessica appear in the company yesterday? What a fake news!"

"Oh, your news is out of date. Now everyone in the company is talking about this in private. You also said that Jessica and Mr. Aaron are just nominal, so of course he is with another woman!"

"What? !" The female staff looked sad. "Do you mean Mr. Aaron has really fallen in love with someone else?! Then I'm crossed in love!"

"Come on. It's all your own wishful thinking. But... If you say so, it's possible. After all, he has been very happy sometimes recently. His smile, tut, is really like a man's smile in love."

As soon as Kelvin was in at work, he heard a few women gossiping about his boss. According to his experience last time, he felt that he couldn't help the evildoer any more. He clenched his fists and coughed to remind the people who were talking excitedly.

All of a sudden, they turned around and were startled to see Kelvin. They scattered in a hurry and lowered their heads, pretending to be working. After all, Kelvin was a subordinate of Aaron. It was really a bit unlucky for them at this time...

Seeing their reaction, Kelvin shook his head helplessly. When he was about to teach them a lesson, his phone rang.

When he saw it was Aaron, he answered it in a hurry, "Mr. Aaron."

The women were all shocked when they heard the name. Aaron had specifically warned people in the company not to gossip about the boss and the people behind him.

They all looked at Kelvin with begging eyes, fearing that he would tell Aaron about it right away.

But now, Kelvin was not in the mood to think about them, because Aaron's tone at the other end of the line sounded not very good. "Where are you? Come to my office right now."

Chapter 184 Quarrel

It was not until then that Kelvin realized that Aaron had come to work today. He hung up the phone in a hurry and turned around to walk towards the elevator. But he suddenly remembered something and came back.

"Be careful. It's okay for me to hear it this time. If others hear it and report it to leaders, do you want to lose your job at the front desk?"

Hearing Kelvin's words, they nodded with sincerity.

Seeing that they were all obedient, Kelvin turned around and walked towards the elevator.

However, when Kelvin went up and saw Aaron, he regretted that he had been worried about others just now. If he had time, he would rather worry about himself...

"How did my mother know my phone number?"

At the sight of Aaron's darkened face, Kelvin trembled with fear, but he was also very aggrieved. "Mr. Aaron... I have to tell Mr. Owen the truth. He has come to the company to look for you on his own initiative. I was so scared that I lied to him. But Mrs. Sara knows you well, so she came to me directly... She let me hand you over as if I kidnapped you..."

His voice trailed off as he stole a glance at Aaron's expression.

Aaron rubbed his forehead, sighed, and said in a deep voice, "You saw my father. How is he?"

Seeing that Aaron didn't continue to criticize him, Kelvin breathed a sigh of relief and replied seriously, "When I saw Mr. Owen, he was in good health, at least when he was giving lectures. But I heard that he had found a private doctor to treat him at home yesterday, I just knew this. I don't know what happened."

Aaron nodded. He didn't ask where Kelvin had heard of it. Everyone knew that all the shareholders of the company were keeping an eye on the company. They stared at Owen as they watched his and Earl's actions.

"Well, I see. You can tell me the work in the past few days."

Hearing this, Kelvin hurriedly opened his folder and reported the work.

After work, Aaron called Irene and told her that he wouldn't go back for lunch. Then he drove to the Zhao Family mansion.

As soon as he entered the house, he saw Owen sitting on the sofa and drinking tea, but Sara was not beside him.

"Dad."

Owen looked up and saw Aaron. He was so angry that he threw the teacup on his feet. The sound of teacup breaking echoed in the living room, and the little white cat, who was sleeping beside him, immediately ran away.

"How dare you come back? !"

"I don't know what I did wrong." Aaron looked down at the debris at his feet and said calmly.

"Humph," Owen snorted, "You don't know? Well, tell me, where on earth have you been?"

Aaron bypassed the debris on the ground, walked over and sat opposite Owen. Then he uttered two words indifferently, "Go traveling."

Hearing his words, Owen was almost out of breath.

"Well, don't I have the right to travel?"

"You little bastard, do you really think I'm so gullible? Do you think I don't know you went with a bitch?!"

Aaron frowned when he heard the word "bitch". He was unhappy and said, "Please respect me when you speak." Aaron didn't care whether Owen would investigate him or not, but he didn't want others to describe Irene in a disrespectful way.

"What respect do I need for that kind of woman?" Owen's face was still full of anger.

"What kind of woman?"

"Of course she get close to you for money. Humph, who else can she be?"

Aaron's heart ached. He thought of his biological mother. Did he think of her the same way?

"What's the standpoint of a man who has an affair?"

Owen's eyes widened. He didn't expect Aaron to say something like that. Clenching his crutch, he raised it and threw it at Aaron.

After all, Owen had practiced Taekwondo when he was young. Even though Aaron reacted quickly, he was still hit on the forehead.

Sara, who just came back from outside, saw this scene. She screamed and ran to Aaron's side in a hurry. She raised her head to look at Aaron's forehead. As expected, it was blue in an instant.

"Why did you do that? !"

Seeing Aaron's forehead, Owen was still burning with anger and said, "Son of a bitch! How could you say that? Don't you know who gave you such a life? You would have starved to death without me."

Aaron clenched his teeth and stared at Owen. At this moment, he wanted to refute, but he knew what Owen said was true. He could not refute. No matter how many mistakes Owen had made, he was still

his father, and he couldn't denied the fact that he had raised him.

Seeing that Owen was covering his chest, Sara knew that he had a heartache again. Regardless of the wound of Aaron, she hurried to support Owen and shouted, "Bring Owen's medicine!"

The nanny hurriedly found the medicine and handed it to Sara. Sara opened the bottle and poured two pills into Owen's hands.

Owen didn't feel well after he finished eating. He narrowed his eyes and frowned, waving at Aaron who was standing opposite him.

Sara knew what Owen meant. She turned to look at Aaron and said, "You can go out."

Looking at Owen, Aaron didn't say anything. He turned around and walked out of the living room, but he didn't leave either. He sat on a chair in the front yard and looked up at the sky.

It was not until now that he calmed down that he remembered his wound. He stretched out his hand to touch it and instantly let out a "hiss".

Owen really hit him hard.

It really hurt.

However, Aaron didn't think there was anything wrong with what he said. Was he going to be beaten up just because he told the truth?

If it weren't for Owen's restlessness, he wouldn't have taken the initiative to lure Aaron's mother who was still in college. His mother didn't know that Owen was married, and fell in love with him in one seconds.

But paper couldn't wrap fire. His mother later knew the truth, but she found that she was pregnant at that time, and her heart had long been set on Owen.

Owen's wife at that time, also known as Earl's mother, had let her have an abortion many times.

His mother was a college student at that time, and she was already at a loss about her pregnancy. At this time, the mother of Earl who came to visit her was adding fuel to the fire. His mother ignored Earl's mother and kept a distance from Owen.

After struggling for many times, she decided to give birth to the baby, but she still didn't dare to tell her family that she was pregnant. She had to bear the responsibility alone and dropped out of school.

From then on, life had undergone a tremendous change.

At that time, Owen didn't know that she had decided to give birth to the baby. He also thought that it was the wisest choice for the two of them to have an abortion.

So he just gave her money as the break-up fee.

Aaron's mother accepted the money without hesitation. After all, it was his duty.

Chapter 185 Company Crisis

Aaron closed his eyes, unwilling to recall what would happen in the future.

In fact, his mother didn't want to tell him these things. It was his mother's good friend who told him after his mother died. In his childhood, Owen did not appear. It was not until they moved back to A City that his mother miraculously met Owen again...

"Let me have a look."

When Aaron opened his eyes, he found that Sara was standing in front of him.

Sara looked at the forehead of Aaron and frowned. It was really serious. It was swollen, and his fresh short hair could not cover his wound at all.

"It must be very painful. Wait a minute."

Aaron didn't say anything. He watched Sara walk away for a few minutes and come back with a small emergency box and a bag. When she approached, Aaron found that the bag was full of ice.

Sara gently put the ice pack on his forehead. When she saw him frown, she sighed, "When you said you wouldn't come back, I was worried that your father couldn't find you and would be angry. When you said you were back, I was also worried that you would quarrel with your father all the time. Why do you always worry me? Just ignore what your father said, okay? Why are you arguing with him?"

Aaron didn't move. His neck followed Sara's movement, but he didn't say anything.

Seeing his response, Sara frowned and continued, "He hasn't been in good health these days. What if he gets sick because of anger? Can you afford it?"

When Aaron heard about Owen's illness, he finally reacted. He rolled his eyes and sighed in his heart. No matter what Owen did, he was his father. No matter what Owen did that made him disgusted, as a

son, he couldn't be unfilial.

Aaron looked up at Sara and asked in a low voice, "How is my father?"

"The doctor said that he had a bad heart recently. Maybe he was a little anxious for the company's general shareholder's meeting and had a lot of things to deal with."

"What is he worried about?" Aaron frowned.

Putting down the ice pack, Sara looked at Aaron and said, "There are a lot of things to worry about. Although you and Earl are both in the company, it is well known that you don't get along well with each other. Therefore, some shareholders are worried that your relationship will affect the company's development, but... Obviously, it's just an excuse. They just want to take the opportunity to take control of the LR Group."

Hearing this, Aaron couldn't help but sneer, "Humph!" Although he didn't get along well with Earl, who else could be the top leader except the two of them if it was about the LR Group's sovereignty.

"So your father is not in a good mood recently, and you happened to be not in the company. You are still nowhere to be seen at this situation. How can he not be angry?" Sara looked at Aaron with complaint.

Aaron lowered his eyes and did not feel guilty.

In Aaron's opinion, Owen didn't need to worry about the company's affairs at all.

Those people were like contemptible scoundrels. Just let them do whatever they wanted and they would gradually stop.

Seeing that Aaron didn't care about it, Sara knew what he was thinking. She stared at him and said, "Don't think too simply about it. Can't your father think of what you can think of?! The LR Group has

been peaceful all these years, so everyone has forgotten the desire of people. No one will be willing to be trampled on forever, so those people have long been quietly trying to win people over."

Hearing this, Aaron raised his eyebrows with interest. It turned out that those people were not so boring.

"So, don't make your father angry these days. And you needed to communicate with Earl. In front of outsiders, family should always be united."

"Okay." Aaron answered absentmindedly. He picked up the mirror next to him and looked at his forehead. He was a little annoyed, and there was a bruise on his forehead. It was obvious that he couldn't cover it. When he went back, Irene saw it, so he wanted to find a reason...

While Ada was whistling to make the cake, she suddenly heard a crisp sound of the wind bell on the door, followed by a sweet shout, "Aunt Ada!"

Ada was surprised. She turned around and found it was indeed Barrie.

Barrie threw himself into Ada's arms and rubbed against Ada affectionately. He couldn't hide his excitement. He looked at Ada with two big eyes and said coquettishly, "Aunt Ada, I miss you so much."

"I miss you too." Ada smiled and touched Barrie with her nose. Then she looked up at Mack, who was standing behind Barrie, and said with a smile, "Didn't you go to work today? Why are you here at this time?"

"Today is weekend." Although Mack said so, his eyes were still full of tenderness.

Seeing Ada's expression, he guessed that the trip should be very happy.

He came to the cake shop on the first day Ada left, but he didn't see her. He hesitated for a while and didn't ask the shop assistant where she was. After all, he had no stand.

But in the next two days, he pretended to come by and found that Ada still didn't come, and she didn't go to her new home either. Barrie also talked about Ada every day, so he couldn't help but find an excuse to ask the shop assistant where Ada was.

He didn't feel relieved until he knew that she was traveling.

On the way home, he felt that if he really cared about her, he would be in a mess. The cake shop was still here, and where could she go.

Ada put Barrie on the chair and turned to get Barrie the toasted bread.

Sitting next to Barrie, Mack looked at Ada's busy back and couldn't help asking, "I heard that you went on a trip? How was it? Did you have a good time?"

Ada put the bread and cakes on the table. When it came to travel, her face was full of sweetness. "It's good. We went to the seaside. The scenery is very good. You can go there if you have time, but... It's also important who can travel with you." She even blinked her eyes when she said the last sentence.

Mack knew what Ada meant and forced a smile. There were two underlying meanings in this sentence. One was to suggest that the person who went with her was very important, and the other was... Ada didn't like Mack at all and even encouraged Mack to find a girlfriend.

Although Mack had already practiced the skill of camouflage, he still felt that he needed to practice.

The bitterness in Mack's heart was almost revealed from his expression, and he could only hide it by lowering his head.

He was right. Ada did have this intention. She always thought that it was good for Mack and Barrie to find a good woman.

Although he was responsible for Barrie, his feeling for Barrie was different from his mother's. There was a distinct difference between father's love and mother's love.

Chapter 186 If He Was Gave Another Chance

And... Mack was handsome and had a good job. Although he had a child, he was easy to find a good woman.

Without noticing Mack's reaction, Ada pointed it out directly, "I mean... Why don't you find a girlfriend? Or you are waiting for Barrie's mother to come back?"

Barrie heard his name and looked up at Ada, with some white cream around his mouth, looking innocent.

Seeing Barrie confused eyes, Ada was annoyed and stopped talking. Then she realized that Barrie was small, but very smart. He had understood a lot of things. How could she talk about his mother in front of him without hesitation?

Mack also took a look at Barrie. He wiped his mouth with a tissue and said softly, "Eat it."

Barrie pursed his lips and said in a sweet voice, "Daddy, are you going to find Mommy for me?"

Mack didn't expect Barrie to say that. After a few seconds of silence, he smiled, rubbed Barrie's head and said, "I don't have this plan for the time being."

Although he said so, Barrie obviously didn't give up the topic. He pouted. It could be seen from his expression that he was a little unhappy.

Ada now wanted to beat herself up. The little boy was also very thoughtful. Sometimes a word would change his thinking direction. She was really afraid that this topic would leave a shadow on him.

Seeing Ada's remorse, Mack was about to comfort her when he heard Barrie's words, which made the two people stunned.

"Daddy, if you want mommy, can she be aunt Ada? Barrie only likes aunt Ada." Barrie said carefully, holding the tablecloth nervously and looking back and forth between Mack and Ada with expectation.

Ada was a little embarrassed and didn't know how to answer.

Mack was a little surprised. He knew Barrie liked Ada, but he didn't know that Barrie wanted Ada to be his mother.

Barrie had always been a considerate child, but few people could really walk into his heart, maybe because he had no mother since he was a child.

However, it was obvious that Barrie had already treated Ada as a "family member".

Mack looked up at Ada's expression and sighed in his heart. He also wanted Ada to be Barrie's mother, but this kind of thing was not up to them...

"Barrie, be a good boy. Auntie Ada is just Barrie's auntie. You can't say such words."

Hearing Mack's words, Barrie lowered his head with disappointment in his eyes.

Ada bit her lips and felt a little embarrassed. She looked at Mack and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

Mack shook his head with a smile. Since Ada didn't like him, he didn't have to tell her his feelings. It would only increase her burden, which was not his intention.

Ada didn't expect that Mack would like him. She felt sorry because she had changed the happy atmosphere.

Barrie looked preoccupied before he left. He suddenly stopped at the door, let go of Mack's hand and turned around to look at Ada.

Ada hurriedly squatted down and was on the same level with him.

Barrie clenched his small schoolbag, pursed his lips and said seriously, "If you can't be my mother, can you play with me all the time? They all said that dad and mom were the closest people to me and stayed with me together every day. But if I have a mother, can't I play with aunt Ada?"

Ada was surprised. It turned out that was the reason why Barrie was unhappy. Her heart ached and she knew that Barrie really liked her...

She held the little boy in front of her in her arms and said softly, "Of course you can. Auntie Ada likes you so much. As long as you come to me and I have time, we can play together. Whether you have a mother or not, it won't affect us."

Then she patted him on the back.

In fact, he said so, but children were forgetful. If he really had a mother, of course he would be closer to her. At that time, he wouldn't think of Ada. How could he still think of playing with Ada every day like this?

Hearing this, Barrie felt relieved and left with Mack.

After they left, Ada went back to her seat and played with her mobile phone, patiently waiting for Carl to pick her up.

They had made a deal this morning that Carl would come here for business in the afternoon and pick her up home by the way.

Of course she was very happy. No matter whether he took her home by the way or made an excuse, taking her home was the truth.

But when she was killing time with mobile games, she received a call from Carl, who told her that he couldn't come in and asked her to go back by herself.

Although Ada was not happy, she had no choice but to agree.

Carl hung up the phone and put it away with a frown. He had thought that they would end up here soon, but he didn't expect that this boss was so difficult to deal with.

Their company opened a hotel in the neighboring city, and this boss was the real estate boss of that city. If they wanted to be successful there, they had to find a good location to build their hotel, so it was inevitable to please him.

Carl hated this kind of social engagements the most, but it was an important task given to him by his father, and it must be completed, which was very good for consolidating his position in the company.

So he had to endure the disgust in his heart and accompany this troublesome Mr. Lin.

"Mr. Lin, I have booked a good table in our restaurant. How about... we go to there now?"

The man had a big beer belly and seemed to be about to open the white shirt in his suit. He nodded with a smile.

Carl couldn't help wondering what kind of person could succeed. It was not because he was obsessed with the appearance, but because he had seen too many successful people. Of course, he had some examples of his success, but those people would also improve their own quality after they succeeded. However, the person in front of him looked like a "rich man" from a big family. It was said that he was very fond of playing with women, and sometimes he even found two women at the same time.

Carl felt sick at the thought of that.

He couldn't help but think that the prostitutes in the nightclub were really shameless. As expected, as long as they were rich, prostitutes could do anything.

After dinner, Mr. Lin seemed to be full. But he still didn't want to go back to the hotel. He said to Carl, "I heard that there is a night club in A City. What's its special?"

Carl rolled his eyes and knew that Mr. Lin wanted to go.

Bearing the disgust in his heart, Carl could only nod with a smile and book a table.

He had to go with Mr. Lin.

But... Carl regretted many times in the future.

If he was given another chance, he wouldn't go with Mr. Lin no matter whether he was important guest or not.