

Sweet Wife 301

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 301 Make A Name

The butler of the McCarthy family, who used to be in charge of this place, was an old gentleman named Bill.

Bill used to work for Archie's father. After Archie's father passed away, he no longer stayed in the McCarthy family. He had wanted to retire and go back to his hometown, but was persuaded by Archie to stay. Later, he came here to be in charge of the management and operation of this private restaurant.

Bill was in his sixties now, and his hair was almost all white, but he looked very kind and energetic.

It was quiet in the garden house.

Wanda stood aside and watched Bill carefully take out a flowerpot and put it on the table. When he uncovered the black gauze on it, a blooming blue rose immediately appeared.

She was surprised, "Wow, so beautiful. Is this blue enchantress?"

Bill smiled and said, "No, no. This is a variety I cultivated by myself. The blue enchantress you said is dyed by colors, which is different from mine."

"Really? But this look is no different from the blue enchantress."

Bill glared at her and sneered, "No! These two were obviously different! Look at the color of mine. Its petals and lines are much more beautiful than that of the blue enchantress."

Wanda took a closer look, but she didn't think there was any difference.

She smiled awkwardly and touched her nose. She didn't want to embarrass Bill, so she had to admit against her will, "Well, well, it's a little different."

Hearing her approval, Bill smiled.

Suddenly, something occurred to Bill. His eyes turned bright and then he said, "Come here. Help me take a photo of these flowers and me. I want to show it on my Twitter."

Wanda couldn't help chuckling, "You also know Twitter?"

Bill widened his eyes and asked, "What? An old man can't play something that the young people like to play, huh?"

Then he said proudly, "Let me tell you. I'm quite a celebrity on Twitter, a famous expert on plant development. I have almost one million fans."

Wanda was a little surprised, "That's quite something..."

Bill raised his eyebrows proudly and asked, "What do you think? I'm no worse than young people, right?"

Wanda smiled, "Yes, you are much better than us."

Bill smiled and said, "Then come and visit me more often in the future. When the flowers inside bloom, I will give you some of them."

"Okay, thank you."

Bill waved his hand and smiled. He was in a good mood. "You're welcome, little girl. I like to talk to you very much. Come and visit me when you're free."

Wanda smiled and didn't answer.

She was very clear that although she had become a friend of Natalia's today, she was from the Kawn family.

Now the relationship between the four great families in Egitin was complex. They were still friends today but might become enemies one day.

The McCarthy family and the Kawn family were supposed to be in a good relationship because of a marriage, but they failed. Moreover, Archie willfully married a woman of ordinary background. In the future, the other three families that wanted to let their daughters marry Archie would have no hope.

Since they had no hope for the McCarthy family, they would naturally find another way.

As far as she knew, the man in the Bissel family was wooing Selena crazily recently.

If the Kawn family and the Bissel family really had a good marriage, the situation would be more complex.

As for her, even if she was not a close relative of the Kawn family, she had to avoid being suspected by the people in the Kawn family in such a situation, so she couldn't get too close to Natalia and people related to Natalia.

Thinking of this, she felt a little depressed.

But she didn't say anything. She just took the phone and smiled, "Get closer. I'll find a better angle for you."

Then she asked Bill to stand next to the table and she moved towards the door.

As she retreated, she adjusted the phone camera. As soon as she found a good angle, she said, "That's it. Get ready, and smile!"

Suddenly, she heard a man's cough behind her. She was startled so she pressed the shutter subconsciously. With a click, the photo was taken.

Then she immediately turned around and saw Louis standing there, only half a step away from her. If she retreated one step more, she would step on his feet.

"Well, Louis, why are you here?"

She was a little embarrassed and her face flushed slightly. As soon as she finished speaking, she saw a faint footprint on Louis's leather shoes.

All of a sudden, her face turned red.

She stepped back in a hurry and said, "I'm sorry, Louis. I didn't see you, so I'm sorry for stepping on you."

Louis smiled gently and waved his hand. "It doesn't matter."

Then he took a look at the flowers in Bill's hands and asked, "What are you doing?"

When Bill saw him, he waved at him with a smile and said, "Mr. Brown, come and have a look at my flowers."

Obviously, Louis also knew that he liked to play with these things, so he didn't feel strange and walked over to have a look.

Then he nodded, "Cool. it's beautiful, very beautiful."

Hearing his praise, Bill was even happier. He smiled and said, "Mr. Brown is a well-educated gentleman. How about you give me a name for this flower? I'll give you a basin of it as a gift when you get married."

Louis smiled and said, "Oh, it's the first time that I've seen Bill being so generous. I can't miss this opportunity. Wait for me to think about it."

After thinking for a while, his eyes turned bright and he said, "This flower is very similar to the one I have seen. Why don't you just call it by its name?"

Bill widened his eyes and asked, "What flowers?"

"Blue enchantress!"

"Poof!"

Wanda couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Bill's face darkened. He glared at Louis and said angrily, "You don't know how to appreciate it. I won't let neither of you takes it."

Then he turned around and left angrily, with the flowers in his arms.

Louis hurriedly said, "Hey, Bill, didn't you ask me to make a name? I think it's a good name."

However, Bill ignored him and strode out with the flowers in his arms.

Looking at the old man's receding figure, Louis touched his nose with a smug smile.

Then he turned around and looked into Wanda's eyes, only to find that he had forgotten that there was a little girl here. It seemed that she had seen him playing a trick.

She stood there, looking at him with a smile, her eyes full of tenderness and worship.

He was a little stunned. He touched his face and thought there was something dirty on it. He felt it and found it was clean. Then he was relieved.

He was confused, so he asked, "Why are you staring at me? Is there anything on my face?"

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 302 Send Her Back Home

His words brought Wanda back to her senses. Only then did she realize that she had been staring at him. She then blushed.

She lowered her head and shook it. But when she thought of his lively look just now, she felt funny.

After a long while, she said, "Nothing on it. I just think..."

Louis raised her eyebrows and asked, "Think what?"

Wanda finally smiled, "Nothing. I just saw that you always look serious in the past. You are praised as a living example in the Research Institute. I didn't know that you are also so naughty sometimes."

Then she looked up at him with her bright eyes.

Louis's heart skipped a beat when she stared at him. A strange feeling appeared, but he quickly calmed down and forgot it. He smiled awkwardly.

"Naughty? This is the first time that someone has used this word to describe me!"

After thinking for a while, he couldn't help laughing and explained, "Bill has watched us grow up, so he is naturally a close senior to us. So we can play jokes with him freely. I feel embarrassed to make you laugh."

His words brought back his gentle and polite look.

At the same time, he also brought back the distant relationship between the two people. Although he was still gentle and modest, he always gave Wanda a special sense of alienation.

Wanda paused and felt a little uncomfortable.

In fact, she had been waiting for an opportunity since Louis came in tonight.

An opportunity for the two to get along alone.

She thought as a man, he would take the initiative to mention what happened that night as long as the two got along alone.

After all, no matter who took the initiative to do that, it was impossible to forget such an important matter.

At least, the two of them should reach an agreement in private.

Even if he really said that he was just drunk that night, she could accept the unintentional mistake after drinking.

But now it seemed that the man did not want to mention what happened that night.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help feeling sad.

Maybe that night, she really shouldn't have...

Louis didn't notice something wrong with her expression. He said, "I didn't greet you when I came in. I was just so rude."

Wanda took a deep breath, suppressed the melancholy in the bottom of her heart, and forced a smile. "It's okay. I didn't think there is anything wrong with your behavior before."

She didn't lie. She preferred the way he behaved just now, compared with his polite and distant look now.

But when she thought about it carefully, she guessed that he might not show that expression in front of anyone, so she didn't think too much.

Louis didn't notice her unusual emotion. He just nodded.

The two of them stood there, speechless all of a sudden. The atmosphere became silent and inexplicably embarrassed.

Wanda lowered her head slightly. No one knew what she was thinking about. In the light from the top of her head, her fair face was shining with a soft radiance. Although she was not exceedingly beautiful, she had a kind of attractive pureness.

Louis glanced at her and then quickly looked away.

He was eight years older than this little girl, enough to be her uncle, so he would never have any feelings for her.

But why was his heart beating so fast?

He took a deep breath secretly, feeling that it was not appropriate for the two of them to stand still like this, so he suggested, "It's very cold here. How about we go ahead? It's warmer over there."

Originally, it was just a polite invitation, but when Wanda heard it, it was something else. She looked up at him quickly, pursed her lips and nodded. "Okay."

As she spoke, her face flushed.

The Louis keenly noticed the blush and couldn't help but be absent-minded.

Why was this girl... bashful like this?

She didn't say anything special. Why was she so bashful?

She was indeed a little girl who hadn't grown up yet.

Louis couldn't help but laugh. The strange feeling in his heart just now disappeared quietly because of this.

After all, he was a decent gentleman. He would not be so cruel to do something to such a little girl who would be bashful when she talked to a man.

When they returned to the living room, Max and Victoria had stopped playing games. Max was sitting on the sofa alone, taking his mobile phone and playing with Nano. The two of them were laughing and talking. Nobody knew what they were talking about.

They looked around and didn't see Natalia and Victoria.

Louis walked over and asked, "Where are they?"

Max looked up at him and smiled, "You're back? Some of them went out. I don't know where they are. The rest are upstairs."

Louis nodded and said, "Please tell them later that I have something else to do, so I have to go now."

After saying that, he nodded to Wanda as a farewell.

Max waved his hand and said, "Okay, you can go now. I'll tell them later."

Seeing this, Louis didn't say anything but turned around and walked out.

Wanda was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, she remembered something and shouted, "Louis, wait, I'll go with you."

Then she ran after him.

On the other side, Victoria looked at her watch and found that it was late. She stood up and was about to leave.

However, as soon as she reached the door, she was stopped by Charlie who had just come in.

At this time, Max was playing with his mobile phone on the sofa. There was a porch at the door, and it was a little far from where they were standing, so Max did not notice the two people at the door.

Victoria looked back and made sure that Max didn't look at them. Then she turned around and frowned, "What are you doing?"

Charlie said in a low voice, "Let me drive you home."

After a pause, Victoria forced a smile and said, "No, thanks. I'll drive by myself."

After saying that, she passed him and was about to leave.

Charlie frowned and grabbed Victoria's arm. He was so strong that she felt a little pain.

She frowned and looked back at him with anger. She said in a low voice, "Let me go."

With an expressionless face, Charlie didn't loosen his grip. Instead, he stubbornly said, "I'll drive you home."

Victoria looked back at Max, who was still playing in the hall, and she hesitated.

In fact, she didn't want to be entangled with him in front of everyone, in case that everyone would find out the relationship between them, which would cause trouble.

So she nodded perfunctorily and walked out.

She didn't stop until she walked outside. She had thought that she could walk fast and directly get into her car to leave. The man might not be able to catch up with her car even if he ran.

However, to her surprise, Charlie had already asked the waiter to drive the car over. As soon as she arrived at the door, the car stopped in front of her.

Charlie got out of the car, opened the door and said coldly, "Get in the car."

Chapter 303 Stop the Car

Victoria paused and glanced at him, unwilling to give up.

But if she went to get her car at this time, it was obviously too late. This man was so strong that he would definitely not let her leave.

She finally made up her mind. Just to let him drive her home. It was no big deal.

Then she got into his car.

She didn't refuse anymore. Charlie's face softened and then he sat on the driver's seat.

In the middle of the night, the car sped silently on the quiet road of Eqitin. With the bustling night view on the road, the two sat in the car without saying anything.

It was late at night. In fact, Victoria was a little tired. After all, she had just given birth and her physical strength was not as good as that of a normal person, so she felt sleepy as soon as she got in the car.

But it was winter now and the temperature was low at night. Even if the heating was on in the car, it was still a little cold for Victoria, who had a weak body after giving birth.

She gathered her coat and tried to wrap herself tighter.

However, someone moved faster than her. He threw a coat to her.

Victoria was stunned.

The coat was Charlie's. There was a faint aura that only belonged to this man on it.

He held the steering wheel and didn't look at her. There was still a cold expression on his face.

However, Victoria only felt warm. Her heart, which had been cold because of the cold war for several months, gradually warmed up.

She coughed awkwardly but didn't refuse. She wrapped his coat and said vaguely, "Thank you."

Charlie didn't answer her.

But his cold face softened a lot.

The atmosphere in the car was a little strange.

Although the two of them still didn't speak, it was obvious that the atmosphere was not as cold as it was when they first had got in the car.

Actually, Victoria didn't like this feeling.

This feeling made her feel out of control. She had tried something before, and she had thought that courage would bring her unexpected gains, but what had waited for her were losses and pains.

So she didn't want to touch it again. All she wanted in her life was to live a quiet life with Joy.

The youth and excitement had been buried in that desperate night more than half a year ago.

She turned her head to look out of the window. Just then, Charlie's phone rang.

She glanced at him. Charlie frowned and picked up the phone impatiently.

He didn't say much but nodded twice with a very cold attitude.

Therefore, Victoria couldn't figure out who it was from his words, but she didn't care. No matter who it was, it had nothing to do with her.

Charlie hung up the phone soon.

After a moment's silence, he suddenly said, "Get ready to take Joy with me to the Stevenson family."

Victoria's eyelids twitched.

All her sleepiness was gone.

She looked at Charlie vigilantly and asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

Charlie frowned and seemed to be making an excuse. After a while, he answered, "There's a call from home. They want to see the child."

"No way!"

Victoria refused without hesitation.

The atmosphere in the car became cold and silent again.

Charlie's face darkened.

Victoria held her arms and turned to look out of the window. Her face was gloomy and she didn't say anything more.

After a while, Charlie said, "I've agreed on it. I have to do it."

"Why?"

Victoria was pissed off.

She turned her head and stared at the man in front of her with her bloodshot eyes. "As I said, this child has nothing to do with you! It also has nothing to do with your family! Why do I have to take Joy to see them? I don't agree!"

Charlie's face turned sullen.

"Victoria, I'm not discussing with you. I'm informing you!"

Victoria was furious.

"I don't want to argue with you!"

As she spoke, she took off his coat, threw it on him and went to open the door.

"Stop the car! I want to get off!"

Charlie's face darkened.

Seeing that he didn't stop the car, Victoria became angrier. Finally, she made up her mind and tried to grab the steering wheel from him.

Charlie's eyebrows twitched.

"Victoria, what are you doing?"

"I asked you to stop the car. Can't you hear me?"

"You are f*cking crazy! This is on the highway!"

"Then so what even if we're on the highway? Stop if you don't want to die! Otherwise, you'll die together with me. Do you believe it?"

Finally, the car stopped at the roadside with a sudden brake.

Charlie stared at her with a livid face. Victoria's face turned red with anger. She opened the door and jumped out of the car.

"Let me tell you! Without my permission, you can't take my child away unless I'm dead! You can take my child after passing by my dead body! Otherwise, this child has nothing to do with the Stevenson family for the rest of his life!"

Victoria shouted angrily, turned around and strode away.

Holding the steering wheel, Charlie's face was as dark as the night. He stared coldly at the back of the woman in front of him, and the knuckles of his fingers holding the steering wheel turned pale.

After a while, he suddenly slapped on the steering wheel!

Then he started the car and drove forward.

...

It was almost one o'clock in the morning when Victoria returned home.

She couldn't take care of the baby alone.

Therefore, as soon as she came back, she specially hired a reliable nanny with the help of Natalia.

Today, when Victoria went out, the nanny would take care of the baby.

When she got home, the nanny had already taken the baby to bed.

Victoria gently pushed the door open and saw the baby sleeping soundly in the crib.

In order to make it convenient for the nanny to get up in the middle of the night to feed the baby, there was a floor lamp in the corner, which was on all night.

At this time, the dim light shone down, making the whole room warm and quiet.

Victoria lovingly looked at the baby in the crib. He was sleeping so soundly with his little pink fists clenched. He was so cute.

Her heart softened. She couldn't help smiling. She bent over and kissed the child's face.

However, as soon as she touched the baby's forehead, she suddenly felt something wrong.

The temperature of the baby was surprisingly high, as if she had touched a ball of burning charcoal.

At first, Victoria thought that it was because she came in from outside and her body was cold that she felt hot when she touched the baby's warm face.

However, when she rubbed her face to make it warmer and touched the baby's forehead again with her forehead, it was still so hot.

Victoria's face changed!

"Helen, Helen, wake up!"

She hurriedly woke up the nanny who was sleeping next to the baby and ran out to get the thermometer.

Before Helen could understand what was going on, she opened her eyes in a daze and asked, "Victoria, you're back. What's wrong?"

Victoria's face darkened. "Joy seems to have a fever."

Chapter 304 Fortunately, He Is There

"What?"

Helen's face also changed when she heard that.

The two of them quickly checked the baby's temperature, and it was 38.5 degrees Celsius.

All of a sudden, Victoria felt that her mind was in a mess. Fortunately, Helen was experienced, so she comforted Victoria in a hurry, "Don't panic. It is just 38.5, which is not too serious for a baby. Let's go to the hospital now. It will be fine."

Victoria nodded in a daze.

Victoria had a drink at night, so she couldn't drive.

To her embarrassment, Helen couldn't drive either.

The villa they lived in was a rich area. There were taxis passing by, but it would take at least ten minutes to stop a taxi outside the ring road.

It was closer to the Pinewood Manor from here, and they would arrive in five or six minutes. But it was so late now, so it was not a good idea to bother them. On the other hand, she didn't know if Natalia had come back.

Victoria was so anxious with the baby in her arms. While comforting her, Helen tried to call a car in with her mobile phone.

However, even if a car came in at midnight, it would take more than ten minutes.

Just then, Victoria suddenly saw a black off-road vehicle parking not far away.

The car was a little familiar. On the driver's seat, there was a spark lighting and extinguishing, as if someone was smoking.

Victoria made up her mind. She gritted her teeth and ran over with the baby in her arms.

"Victoria, where are you going?"

Helen hurried to follow her.

Victoria ran to the car and smashed the door hard.

The door opened, revealing the man's cold and handsome face.

It was really Charlie!

She should have been angry when she saw this face, but at this time, she seemed to see a Savior, and her eyes turned red.

"Charlie, take us to the hospital. I beg you, please!"

Charlie frowned.

He took a look at the baby in her arms and his face changed slightly. Then he suddenly threw the cigarette butt far away from the window.

He didn't say anything, nor did he ask anything. He said in a deep voice, "Get in the car!"

Victoria held the baby in her arms and sat on the passenger seat.

At the same time, Helen also followed her. She was surprised to see her get in a stranger's car.

Victoria didn't have much time to explain to her. She just signaled Helen to get in the car as soon as possible. Then they drove to the hospital.

After all, Charlie was a car racer and racing was what he did.

At this time, regardless of the traffic lights on the roads, he sped all the way, and it just took them ten minutes to finish the long trip that should have taken half an hour.

They arrived at the hospital soon.

Victoria handed the baby to the doctor. The checking result came out soon.

The child caught a cold because of the chill. In addition, his skin and iris were yellowing, which was predicted to be jaundice. More details could be confirmed after further examination.

Victoria's face turned pale as soon as she heard the word "jaundice". She collapsed onto the chair.

The doctor comforted, "it's not a rare phenomenon for a newborn to have jaundice. Although it happens to this baby a little late, it might not be a bad thing. Moreover, it has been found early, so it's generally not dangerous."

Victoria felt a little relieved.

The baby was soon taken away by the doctor for a further examination, and the fever was brought down with medicine.

Victoria followed him closely, afraid that something bad would happen to the baby.

The baby caught a cold and had a fever at home. Helen felt guilty and began to blame herself because of the lack of care. She was even ashamed to look at Victoria.

Charlie had a general understanding of what had happened, but he was much calmer than Victoria and Helen, both of whom were in low spirits.

Because there were a lot of examinations to do, and some of them were very important, which needed the family's signature.

Victoria's hands were shaking when she was signing.

After signing, the nurse looked at the crooked words and frowned.

"It's not a good sign. It's hard to recognize. It doesn't look like a normal signature. What if you don't admit it then? Sign it again!"

Then she took another form.

Victoria's face turned pale. Seeing this, Charlie took the pen and signed his name on it.

The nurse looked at him and then looked at his signature.

"Are you the father of the child? That's all right. Just wait here. The examination will be finished in half an hour. "

Then she left with the form.

After the doctor left, Victoria sat on the chair in silence, looking depressed.

Helen came over and said guiltily, "I'm sorry, Victoria. I didn't take good care of Joy, so he caught a cold. I'm really sorry."

Victoria glanced at her and said nothing.

It seemed that she had no strength to blame Helen.

Seeing her like this, Helen felt more guilty.

Charlie leaned against the wall and didn't say anything. He just looked at Helen coldly.

About half an hour later, the baby was finally sent out after the examination.

Victoria stood up and looked at the doctor nervously.

"Doctor, how is my baby?"

The doctor said with a serious look, "it's not a big problem with the fever. He will be alright after two antipyretic stickers. But now it's confirmed that it's jaundice, so the child has to be hospitalized for

observation these two days. You can pay the fees first. After we make a good preparation, you can see the child."

Victoria's face turned pale.

Charlie took the form, turned around and was going to pay the bill.

Since the baby was going to be hospitalized, there must be a lot of things that need to be prepared.

Helen hurried to take a taxi back to get those things they needed. When she came back, the baby had been settled in the ward, and Victoria and Charlie were also inside.

She didn't know Charlie but judging from the way they got along with each other just now, she knew that the relationship between the two was unusual.

So she put down the things silently, turned around and went out without saying anything.

Soon, the doctor came in.

The doctor gave them a box of medicine and told them that the baby needed to do further examination at ten o'clock tomorrow morning.

After listening to the doctor's words, Victoria roughly knew that although the baby was ill, but fortunately, it was found early and was not very dangerous.

Then she breathed a sigh of relief.

Only then did she have time to pay attention to Charlie and Helen.

After comforting Helen for a while, she asked Helen to go out and leave Charlie here.

"Thank you."

She lowered her head and said.

No matter what, if he wasn't here, she wouldn't be able to find a car so fast. Then she would have been more flustered.

Charlie looked at her with a sneer.

"For what?"

Victoria pursed her lips.

"Thank you for driving us here."

"Huh!" He sneered, "Victoria, you seem to have forgotten that he is not only your son, but also mine."

Victoria was speechless.

Chapter 305 Be His Mistress

Although what he said was true, Victoria was not happy to accept the way he spoke.

Victoria suppressed her anger and said in disgust, "Don't try to trick me. I tell you what. Joy doesn't need a father like you at all!"

"What's wrong with having a father like me? Without me, how could you give birth to him?"

"You!"

Victoria didn't expect that he would be so indecent suddenly, which made her very angry.

Sure enough, women were always at a disadvantage when it came to such things.

She bit her lips and said, "Well, if you insist on regarding him as your son, it's okay. When he grows up, if he really likes you and insists on going with you, I won't stop him. But before that, you and the Stevenson family can't take him away from me!"

Charlie frowned.

He held his arms, frowned and thought for a while. Then he asked, "Do you have any misunderstanding about the Stevenson family?"

Victoria snorted and said nothing.

Charlie had to continue, "No one in the Stevenson family has ever said that they want to take your child away. I didn't mean that."

Victoria was stunned.

She raised her head and looked at him suspiciously.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Is it necessary for me to do that?"

Victoria was silent for a moment.

As he said, it was indeed unnecessary.

Now, he was no longer the young man who had been down and out. He didn't need to rely on others anymore. He could get anything he wanted, and naturally he didn't need to deceive anyone.

Victoria finally calmed down.

However, thinking of his attitude in F country before, she was still a little uncertain.

Then she asked nervously, "Then you..."

Charlie smiled.

He seldom smiled. Even if he smiled, he just slightly pulled the corners of his mouth. It was always not a smile, but a sneer.

Therefore, it was rare to see him smile today. Victoria was a little surprised.

Charlie was good-looking. When he didn't smile, his eyes were cold and wild.

But when he smiled, it was like sunshine suddenly appeared in a cold place, making people feel an indescribable sense of pleasure.

Somehow, Victoria's heart skipped a beat.

The next second, he said, "Since you don't want to leave the child and the child also loves you so much, I think it's better not to separate the two of you."

Victoria was stunned and surprised.

However, the man continued, "How about... both of you stayed with me together?"

Victoria's coming smile froze on her face.

Charlie seemed to take it seriously. He held his chin as if he was really thinking about the practicability of this matter.

Victoria was almost driven mad by him.

"Never dream about it!"

She pushed him out angrily.

"Get out! Don't let me see you here again!"

Charlie grabbed her hand and stopped at the door. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't push the man.

Victoria was so angry that she took his hand and bit it.

The man's arm was full of muscles. She bit him hard, but it didn't hurt him. Her front teeth almost broke.

Victoria almost cried because of this.

However Charlie was in a good mood when he looked at Victoria's angry face.

He pinched her chin, forced her to let go of his hand and then used his hand to raise her head.

Victoria struggled several times but failed. She yelled at him, "Charlie! You're not a decent man! You can't bully a weak woman!"

"A weak woman?" Charlie seemed to hear a joke all of a sudden and gave a wicked smile. "I don't remember what kind of weak woman you are. Besides, you know clearly whether I am a man or not, don't you?"

Victoria was speechless.

Her face flushed with anger, or maybe shyness.

After a long while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Stop dreaming. I tell you what. I won't marry you!"

Charlie raised his eyebrows.

His eyes became colder.

"What are you thinking about? I never said I would marry you."

Victoria was stunned.

Then her face turned sullen.

"Then what do you mean?"

"Well, we're young people. It's normal for young people to spend nights together, isn't it? I can't be responsible for every night and every woman I have made love with."

Victoria was so angry that her face turned pale.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Charlie, why didn't I see that you are so shameless before?"

Charlie sneered.

"Yes, I didn't know that people could be so shameless before. I learned it from the Kaur family. Now you also feel this kind of humiliation. Do you feel good about it?"

Victoria sneered.

"You want me to be your girlfriend? Never dream about it. I tell you what. Even if all the men in the world die, I won't be with you."

A hint of mockery flashed through Charlie's eyes.

"So you and all the members of the Kaur family like to flatter yourselves. Girlfriend? I said that to keep you a decent, honored young lady. To put it bluntly, it's just a mistress. Do you understand it now?"

Victoria's face turned completely pale.

Charlie rubbed her chin gently with his fingers and then loosened his grip.

"This is a good deal for you. Listen to me. Think it over and give me your answer."

Then he turned around and left.

...

Natalia didn't know Joy was in hospital until noon.

When she arrived at the hospital, the baby had just taken an examination and was sleeping soundly in a thermal bed.

Natalia pulled Victoria aside and asked, "Is there anything serious?"

Victoria shook her head.

"The fever has been brought down, and now it is the treatment of jaundice. The doctor said there is no big problem."

Natalia breathed a sigh of relief.

"You should have called me last night. How could you take care of the baby alone?"

Victoria forced a smile.

Without mentioning Charlie, she said calmly, "It's not a big deal. Don't you have any shooting to do today? Why are you here?"

Natalia gave her an angry glance.

"Definitely I should ask for a leave when my godson is being sick."

Victoria couldn't help laughing. "Don't spoil him so much. It's okay to do that now, but he should not be spoiled too much when he's older."

Natalia shook her head.

"No, I won't."

She reached out and touched the baby's forehead. Sure enough, he didn't have a fever, but his little pink face had turned into unhealthy yellow, which made him look pitiful.

Natalia sighed.

She whispered to the baby, "Little Joy, you must be healthy. Be fine as soon as possible. When you are fine, I'll take you to eat delicious food and play football with you."

Victoria's heart softened at the sight of this.

It was already evening when they came out of the hospital.

Natalia left after dinner with Victoria.

Originally, she wanted to stay here with Victoria, but was refused by Victoria harshly.

Helen was there, and there were so many doctors and nurses. They were enough to take good care of Joy.

If Natalia stayed, she could do nothing but worry about the baby.☹

Chapter 306 Birthday Gift

Natalia also knew it, so she finally decided to go home.

A few days later, Natalia's filming would be completed, and that day was Christmas, so Max called them and asked if they wanted to get together.

Natalia thought she was free, so she agreed.

Only when she arrived there did she know that today was not only Christmas but also Louis's birthday.

Natalia did not expect that. She even didn't bring a gift to him, so she felt a little embarrassed.

Fortunately, Archie had prepared a gift. When he handed her the gift, Natalia glared at him.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Archie laughed out, "You've been so busy lately. I don't want to bother you about this."

Then he paused, "We and Louis grew up together. He won't mind this."

Although Natalia knew that what he said was true, she also understood that it was something she should do.

The party was lively. However, Natalia suddenly received a message.

It was sent by Wanda.

She felt a little surprised.

After drinking together last time, Natalia had exchanged Facebook with Wanda, but they hadn't contacted each other since then.

Therefore, when Natalia received her message, she was a bit confused.

Natalia got up and came to the outside. She saw Wanda standing near the corner in a beige cashmere sweater.

Seeing her come out, Wanda rushed over and smiled, "Sorry to bother you, Mrs. McCarthy. This is a gift I prepared for Louis. Can you pass it on to him for me?"

Natalia was suddenly even more puzzled.

"Louis is right inside. Wouldn't it be better for you to give it to him yourself?"

Wanda forced a smile.

"No, I still have some urgent business to attend to, so I need to leave immediately. I won't disturb your party. Besides, it's not something important. I just stopping by, and I heard you were here, so I come along."

When it came to this, Natalia thought she should help her.

So, she took the gift over.

"Okay then. Are you sure you don't want to go in and have a drink?"

"No, I still have something to deal with, so I'll leave now."

Natalia shook her head, "No trouble at all."

"I'll leave then."

"Okay."

Looking at her back, Natalia cannot help but felt helpless.

But she didn't think too much about it. She took the box in her hand and walked in.

When she came back, Max was playing cards with them.

The three of them had just finished a round and were having a half-time break.

Archie saw her come in and asked, "Where did you go?"

Natalia replied, "Wanda suddenly sent me a message and told me that she had something to give me."

While saying that, she walked to Louis and gave the box to him, "This is the birthday gift for you from Wanda. You should have a look at it."

Louis was stunned and felt a little surprised.

He checked the box in his hand. Then he got up and looked behind her and asked, "Where is she?"

Natalia sighed, "She has left!"

"Left? Now that she's here, why did she leave so fast?"

Natalia shrugged, "How should I know? But she said she had to deal with something urgent."

Louis nodded. He didn't take it to heart, so he did not continue to ask her for more details.

Several people played cards until midnight.

Then they all went home.

The Brown family had recently gone abroad and they were not at home. Louis felt bored staying home alone.

Besides, he had drunk the alcohol. He also had an early operation tomorrow morning, so he directly booked a room in the hotel to have a rest.

Archie and others just left Louis there and went home.

It was late at night. Louis returned to his room, feeling physically and mentally exhausted. He felt even more tired than having ten major operations.

He lay down on the bed, and when he turned his head, he saw the box placed on the bed.

It was brought by Wanda today. The pink box was very beautiful, and with a bow on it. It looked like a little girl's thing.

Louis curled up his lips and didn't feel that tired. He was in a much better mood.

So, he got up and went over to open the box.

It was full of hand-folded little stars in this box. He was stunned and chuckled to himself. It was the first time in his life to receive such a gift.

How shall he describe it? A unique gift!

Louis still remembered that the last time he saw someone doing this, he was still in high school! That was years ago.

He did not expect that after many years, he had also received such a gift himself.

He smiled, flipped through the stars inside, and found a slip of paper.

The paper had a message on it. The handwriting was delicate and pretty, just like his impression on her.

It read, "Louis, happy birthday to you. I do not know what you need. Maybe you do not need anything, just need a sincere blessing, then I wish you always happy."

It was not the flowery language, nor was it special, but it made Louis feel warm.

The corners of Louis's mouth hooked up.

He suddenly thought of something, turned to take out his mobile phone and quickly dialed the number.

When he was about to dial it, he hesitated.

Finally, Louis chose to give up, with some mixed feelings in his heart.

What's wrong with him? It was just an ordinary gift. Was he really going to call the little girl to thank her?

After Wanda got drunk last time, she gave him her phone. He accidentally saw her cell phone number.

Originally, Louis did not want to remember her number, but his memory had always been very good. He could remember it firmly in mind by just looking at the number a few times.

When he thought of that night, he got a little excited.

That time, they were attending a little party held by the Research Institute.

He was a very good drinker, but that day he was so happy and drank a little too much.

Wanda was not good at drinking. She was drunk after having a few drinks.

His colleagues asked him to send her back to her room. In front of so many people, Wanda was also the only girl in the Research Institute. He also didn't trust the other men, so he personally sent her back to her room.

But he didn't expect that she threw up all over him as soon as he put her on the bed.

Not only over him, but also on the bed.

It was already late at night. He called the front desk but learned that there was no room available. He couldn't bear to let her stay in this room which was dirty and full of vomit.

So, he had to take her to his room, cleaned up and let her sleep.

Unexpectedly, the little girl got up the next day and left without even a thank you.

He even slept on the sofa all night.

Thinking of this, Louis could not help but chuckle to himself.

He was surprised that Wanda, who had always been dignified and polite, could be so rash and naughty one day.

Chapter 307 Something Bad Happened to Him

He dropped the phone, picked up his clothes and went to take a shower.

However, just at that moment, the doorbell rang.

He froze and asked, "Who is it?"

No one answered outside. He frowned and walked over to open the door. However, as soon as the door opened, before he could see who was standing outside, someone threw some strange white powder violently at him.

He just felt something very pungent, and then he completely lost consciousness.

On the other side, when Wanda had just returned home, she saw her mom walk out.

Although the Kawn family was very influential, Wanda's family, only remotely related to them, did not enjoy any real convenience.

Because Wanda's father had no desire to make progress, he was ignored by the Kawn family all the time.

At present, he did some retail business. His favorite thing was drinking and playing cards with his friends.

Wanda's mother, Ciara, was a middle school teacher. Although her family was not well-off, she was very gentle and virtuous. Anyway, they lived a happy life.

Seeing that her mother was still neatly dressed at this late hour, Wanda wondered, "Mom, are you going out?"

Ciara sighed, "Your father and some friends are playing cards at the hotel. He told me that he had no cash at hand, so he asked me to send him some."

Wanda frowned.

"It's so late. Is he still playing cards?"

"Yes. Your father wants to develop in the real estate industry recently. He takes a fancy to a piece of land in the south of the city and wants to buy it with your uncles, so he invited several people in the bureau to have dinner. If they want to play, he must accompany them."

Hearing that, Wanda turned her head and saw the dark night outside through the window, she felt a little worried.

She thought about it and said in a deep voice, "Give it to me! I'll go there."

Ciara looked at her, feeling a little worried, "Are you sure? It's so late."

"Your eyesight is poor. If I can't, you can't either. I'll drive there. Nothing would happen. Just wait for me at home. I'll be back soon."

Ciara then agreed.

Wanda took the money and went straight out.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the hotel her mother told her.

Looking at the glorious hotel name in front of her, she couldn't help but feel stunned.

How could it be here? Wasn't this the place where Louis held his birthday party today?

She didn't think it would be such a coincidence. In just a few hours, she was back again.

But she didn't think much about it, and with her head down, she hurriedly walked in the guest room department.

After exiting the elevator, she took out her cell phone to call her dad, but for some reason, the cell phone suddenly lost its signal.

She frowned and looked at the "no signal" displayed on her mobile phone. She had no choice but to recall what her mother said before going out and moved on.

Just then, however, the door of a nearby room was suddenly pulled open from the inside, and then she saw a man stumbling out.

She was startled and immediately took a step back. After the man ran closer, she identified this man and felt so surprised.

It was Louis!

She hurriedly ran over, grabbed Louis's hand, and asked, "Louis, what happened to you?"

Louis raised his head and stared at her. His eyes were so scarlet.

Someone wearing high heel was chasing after him. Louis suddenly grabbed her and flashed towards the room next to them. Then they rolled in that room at the same time.

The door was closed. They leaned close to the door and didn't even dare to take a breath.

It was so quiet. The light was off in this room. They could hear each other's breath. Wanda could even hear Louis's violent heartbeat.

Wanda was tense all over her body. Through the faint light from the crack of the door, she looked at the man whose face was so red and his body was so hot, in front of her. She didn't know what had happened to him.

That person stayed outside for a while and then left.

Hearing that person walk away, Louis seemed to be suddenly relieved. He suddenly fell down, and all the weight of his body was on her.

Wanda was startled and hurriedly held him up. She said hurriedly, "Louis, what happened to you? Are you okay?"

Louis was weak. He looked at her, and then said, "I'm fine."

However, even if he said he was fine, his forehead was already covered with sweat, and his body trembled slightly because of pain.

Wanda was scared by his appearance. She hugged him and tried to drag him inside.

“How can you be fine like this? But don’t worry, stay here for a while. I’ll go and ask someone to help us.”

Louis was very tall, so Wanda couldn’t drag him at all.

Moreover, the more she touched him like this, the more uncomfortable Louis felt.

After a while, she dragged him to the bedroom. After turning on the light, she was shocked when seeing his face.

His face was so red. His blood vessels protruded, and his eyes were very red as if he wanted to eat her alive.

Wanda appeared pale. She said in a trembling voice, “Louis, you...”

Before she could finish saying her words, Louis suddenly gave a low roar and pushed her away, “Don’t touch me.”

His words made Wanda startled, and then her heart pricked slightly.

She felt her eyes were sore. It seemed she was about to cry out.

She took a deep breath and said, “Louis, don’t be nervous. I don’t mean to hurt you. I’m just worried about you. You must feel very uncomfortable. Don’t be afraid. I’ll take you to the hospital now, okay?”

After saying that, she took out her phone.

However, before the number was dialed out, the phone was snatched by Louis, and the next second, the phone was hit on the wall and fell to pieces.

Wanda was stunned. It was the first time she saw Louis like this. But before she could react, the man suddenly came over to her and grabbed her chin.

His face was still scarlet and his whole person seemed strange, which made Wanda a little scared.

The pain coming from her chin told her that this man was out of control now and was no longer the Louis she was familiar with.

She shivered and stepped back, “Louis, are you okay? Don’t scare me.”

In fact, she had guessed something in her heart.

But after all, she had not experienced that, so she was not sure.

But Louis was completely out of his mind at that moment, he couldn’t hear what she was saying but only stared at her with a pair of scarlet eyes. He looked like a beast in the jungle, staring at his prey.

He suddenly said in a hoarse voice, “Little girl, come here.”

Wanda’s body trembled. How dare she go over! She just shivered and kept backing up.

“Louis, you, if you felt uncomfortable, I will go to call someone to help you, okay? I, I’m going to call someone to help you!”

After saying that, she got up and wanted to run away.???

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 308 Get Married

However, it was too late. As soon as she stepped out, the man grabbed her and threw her on the big bed behind.

She could only scream out in pain, "No!"

Then, Louis stopped her with his kiss. Although it was cold at night, the man was so crazy and enthusiastic.

Wanda struggled desperately, but it was useless. Finally, her tears fell on the pillow.

The next day, when Wanda woke up, the man beside her was still sleeping.

The window opened a little. The soft sunlight shone in through the window lattice.

She closed her eyes, and could still feel the pain. What happened last night made her fingertips tremble slightly.

Although she had thought about what it would be like to have sex with him, she really thought that they had had sex that night. However, it was only last night that she realized that nothing had happened that night. Not at all.

But when they really had sex, she could only feel the pain.

After a long while, she reopened her eyes, paused, and turned her head to look at that man.

Maybe it was because he was so crazy last night that he still didn't mean to wake up. She looked at his face. Although she knew it was him, she couldn't help shaking when she saw this handsome man sleeping beside her.

She couldn't tell how she felt. He was quiet and beautiful at that moment, just like an angel.

However, no one would have thought how cruel and tyrannical he was last night.

Wanda took a deep breath, not wanting to remember those unpleasant memories. When she just wanted to get up, her cell phone rang.

She was startled and hurriedly picked it up to cover it. Then she looked at the man, only to see that he frowned slightly. He rolled over and took her into his arms, and did not make any other moves.

Wanda couldn't even breathe. She turned the phone on silent and didn't move any longer.

After a long while, she felt that the man beside her did not wake up, and only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

She took out her cell phone and looked at it. It was her mother.

She felt guilty when she remembered what her mother had told her before she went out last night.

She gently moved the man's arm around her waist before she got up. Then she got her phone, changed her clothes and left.

When she arrived home, her mother was cooking breakfast in the kitchen. Ciara hurriedly came out of the kitchen and asked, "Wanda, why are you back now? What did you do last night? I can't get through your phone last night."

When Wanda's mother asked her this question, she didn't know what to say.

She could only tell her ambiguous, "I need to deal with something urgent in the Research Institute. Mom, I am a little tired. I will go upstairs to have a rest."

After saying that, she hurriedly ran upstairs.

After returning to her room, she locked the door, then took her clothes and went into the bathroom.

The warm water poured down from the top of her head. She closed her eyes and stood under the showerhead. She only felt that the pain in her body was relieved. The warm water flowed down her skin and the mirror opposite reflected her beautiful figure. Her fair skin was covered with marks.

Last night, the man treated her so violently.

She vaguely felt that he was abnormal last night, but she had never experienced it before, so she was not sure about it.

When she woke up in the morning, she was perplexed in mind and ran away. Otherwise, she didn't know how to face him when he woke up.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart before she turned off the shower. Then she dried herself off and walked outside.

She felt a little tired. She lay down on the bed, originally only intending to squint for a while, but unexpectedly as soon as she lay on the bed, she immediately fell asleep.

Wanda fell into a deep sleep, but she didn't sleep for a long time. Because she had a dream, it was all about what happened last night.

The man's scarlet eyes were like crazy fire, even burning her entire body into ashes.

Finally, she gasped and woke up. After waking up, she looked at the time. It was still early at 10 a.m.

But she no longer wanted to sleep. She was afraid that once she fell asleep, she would have that dream again.

So, she got up, got dressed and went outside.

As soon as she got downstairs, she saw some people from the Bissel family sitting in the living room.

Although the Kawn family didn't put them in an important position, she still had an analytical mind.

She was not familiar with the Bissel family, but she had seen them at the old master's birthday party once before.

At this moment, sitting in the living room was the mother and son of a side branch of the Bissel family. The woman was Valerie and the man was Blake.

She was also quite familiar with Blake. They went to the same college, but they didn't usually communicate with each other because they took different majors.

But there were rumors in the college that Blake liked her, so she paid a little more attention to him since then.

However, she really didn't know why they came here today.

As soon as she came out, Ciara saw her and waved to her with a smile, "Wanda, come here and greet Mrs. Bissel."

Wanda pursed her lips. She could only walk over and said expressionlessly, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Bissel."

Mrs. Bissel looked at her and nodded. She felt very satisfied, "You are so pretty. Baker is so lucky to marry such a good girl."

She smiled happily and waved at her, "Come here!"

Wanda's eyelids jerked and she looked at her mother in disbelief.

Ciara ignored her and didn't look at her.

Wanda frowned and did not go over, but said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Bissel, what did you mean? I didn't understand."

Mrs. Bissel still held a smile on her face and said gently, "Wanda, I heard that you and Baker were classmates, and you have a good relationship, right? I thought our two families have known each other very well for a long time, and you and Baker are also of similar age, so you can get along well with each other. I want to take this opportunity to talk to your mother to see if there is a chance for you to marry Baker."

Chapter 309 Get A Grandchild Soon

Wanda's expression changed.

She said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Bissel, I think you get me wrong. We are just schoolmates, nothing else."

"I know you were just schoolmates before. But I think you should contact more in the future."

She also glanced at Ciara when she said these to Wanda.

"Besides, your mother has agreed. We can lie to you, but she won't, right!"

Wanda turned to look at her mother in disbelief.

Ciara was a little guilty, but she still forced a smile.

"Wanda, I'll tell you more about this later, but we did agree to it."

"What? How can you make my lifetime choice for me?"

Wanda was instantly angry.

She was gentle, but that didn't mean she had no temper, especially when it came to her marriage.

Ciara also felt a little embarrassed.

She was about to say something, but she didn't say anything in the end.

Seeing her like this, Valerie seemed unhappy.

"How can you talk to your mother in this way? Our Bissel family is also an influential family, and Baker is outstanding. Isn't he good enough for you? How can you say these to us?"

Wanda laughed coldly.

"Okay. I know Baker is very good. It's not that he isn't good enough for me, but I'm not good enough for him, okay?"

She turned her head to look at Ciara, found she had a sullen look, and said in a cold voice, "Mom, you don't have to bother making these arrangements for me. I'll tell you the truth. I have someone I like, and I'll never marry another man in my life!"

"What's more, I also know what you are thinking about. You want the Kawn family and the Bissel family to unite by marriage. But Selena didn't agree, so you think of me. The Kawn family didn't even take us seriously. I advise you to come to your senses!"

After saying that, she turned around and left. She directly walked into the bedroom without looking back.

In the living room, it took Ciara and Valerie a long time to react after hearing what Wanda told them.

Ciara was a little embarrassed, but Valerie instantly got furious.

"What nonsense are you talking about? What can we think about? You should feel lucky that Baker likes you."

When Valerie said this, Ciara was also getting angry.

She looked at Valerie and said in a cold voice, "All right. We know that your family enjoy a greater reputation than us. We didn't beg you to come over. Besides, this is my daughter. It's up to her whether she would agree or not. Why are you yelling here?"

"You!"

Valerie didn't expect Ciara to turn against her. She pointed at him and couldn't say anything for a while.

In the end, she swung her arms with hatred and said angrily, "Fine! I misjudge your family. I won't let Baker get married to her. We don't want it!"

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Upstairs, after Wanda heard they slammed the door and left, she finally could sigh with relief.

In the hotel.

Louis woke up with a headache. He was still in a hungover.

He felt so weak.

He opened his eyes and looked around. He tried to figure out where he was.

When he saw the hotel logo on the wall, he became conscious instantly and sat up.

He was alone in this room.

Those vague memories about what happened last night flooded into his mind. He clearly remembered the girl's resistance and pain, as well as her crying and screaming.

He gritted his teeth and cursed, "Shit!"

Then, he got up from the bed.

More than ten minutes later, Louis finished washing up and walked out of the bathroom.

When he was about to put on his clothes, he inadvertently saw a metallic object on the bed.

He walked over and picked it up, only to see that it was a very chic leaf bracelet. He could feel his heart tightened again.

He certainly remembered whose bracelet it was. The frightened girl last night just wore this bracelet on her wrist.

Thinking of her, he sighed again, feeling remorseful and angry.

He put the bracelet into his pocket, and then open the door to leave.

When he returned to the Research Institute and finished an operation, he heard that Wanda asked for leave and didn't come today.

Although he felt surprised, he didn't take it to his heart.

After lunch, because he didn't have a good rest last night, and also felt a headache, he asked for leave in the afternoon and went home.

At that moment, in the Brown Mansion.

Mrs. Brown was only in her early forties this year at her life's full flowering.

Today she just returned from abroad. She invited a group of rich ladies to play cards.

While playing cards, she also distributed the gifts she had bought for them.

They sat around in groups, talking about gossip and playing mahjong. It was so cozy.

Mrs. Brown sat in the middle, with several noble ladies around. They saw she was in a good mood, so asked her curiously, "Why are you so happy today? Do you have something happy to share with us?"

Mrs. Brown looked at them and hesitated for a moment. She finally shared this good news with them.

She came over and said in a low voice, "I won't tell this to others. I feel like I'm about to have a grandchild."

They were stunned and stared at her in disbelief, "So soon? But Louis doesn't have a girlfriend now."

Mrs. Brown raised her eyebrow, "I can't wait for him to find a girlfriend."

Those noblewomen laughed out, and someone said, "How can you talk about your own son like this? If Louis knows, he will get even with you."

Mrs. Brown coldly snorted, "He doesn't dare to."

One of the noblewomen felt curious and asked, "How do you know you're going to have a grandchild soon?"

Speaking of this, Mrs. Brown was a little embarrassed. She paused for a moment and then beckoned at them, "Come here. I'll tell you secretly."

That person then got closer, and Mrs. Brown whispered a few words in her ear.

After hearing what Mrs. Brown said, that woman goggled her eyes and couldn't believe it.

She was stunned, and then she came back to her senses. Then she remembered something and laughed out. She shook her head.

"Louis will get angry at you if you do this?"

Mrs. Brown curled her lips disdainfully, "Angry? I'm not even angry. What's he angry about? He's twenty-seven years old this year. I told him early that no matter what kind of woman, he can bring someone to let me have a look! But he didn't.

This has been so many years. He never brought any woman home. If he was not my son, I would suspect something was wrong with him!"

Chapter 310 Be Responsible for Her

When they heard this, they all laughed out.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Now the young people are all playful. They are generally married late recently. Besides, Louis is just 27. He is still very young. It's okay for him to get married a few years later."

Hearing this, Mrs. Brown couldn't agree with her.

"Don't tell me this or persuade me. He must get me a grandson. If he doesn't agree to get me a grandson, I won't recognize him as my son tomorrow."

Other people all shook heads and stopped persuading her.

Just then, they heard someone coming from outside. Then Louis came in.

Seeing so many noblewomen in the living room, he froze for a moment, and then said, "Mom, you are finally back home."

Mrs. Brown answered and smiled, "Come over here and say hello to your aunts."

Louis reluctantly smiled and could only walk over and greeted them one by one.

They exchanged conventional greetings, and then Louis hurriedly wanted to go upstairs even without sitting down with them for a while.

Unexpectedly, before he reached the stairway, Mrs. Brown stopped him.

Louis had to stop and looked back at her, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Mrs. Brown asked, "Where did you go last night?"

Louis frowned and said in a low voice, "I didn't go anywhere. I just stayed with Archie and other good friends."

Hearing him say this, Mrs. Brown stood up, walked over, took a closer look, and saw that there were some women's scratches on his neck, so her eyes lit up and she reached out her hand to pull his shirt down.

Louis was startled. He didn't know what she was doing. Subconsciously, he clapped her hand away.

He frowned unhappily, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Mrs. Brown just ignored his displeasure. Although she just took a glance, she was sure what had happened last night. She covered her mouth and smiled secretly.

Louis got gooseflesh when seeing her smile like this. He suddenly thought of something and stared at her.

Then he became a little angry, gritted his teeth, and said, "It was you last night?"

Mrs. Brown felt herself in the wrong when he shouted at her. But she stilled snorted at him when thinking about why she had done this.

"Yes, it's me. You haven't brought any woman back in these years. Do you still know how old you are? You are 27 years old, but you are still a virgin!"

I did this for our family's reputation. Do you know how others describe you? They all say something is wrong with you, and our family won't have offspring. If I kept ignoring this, they will say these in my face!"

Hearing his mother's words, Louis felt simply angry.

"Mom, are you kidding me?"

Mrs. Brown didn't take it to heart, "Is it wrong for me to want to have my grandchildren?"

After pausing for a moment, she glared at him, "Now that it has happened, you must bring my daughter-in-law back to me within three days. If you can't bring her back, then you don't come back."

After saying that, she walked away in anger.

Louis stood there. He looked at her mother's back and chuckled to himself.

When he thought of that girl crying for mercy in a panic last night, he could feel his heart tightened slightly.

The medicine last night was extremely potent. He was out of control. He did not want to hurt her, but he just could not control himself.

Think of this, Louis rubbed his brow in distress, but finally did not say anything more and turned to go upstairs.

After returning to his room, he hesitated whether to call his assistant or not. Finally, he took a picture of the bracelet and asked him to find out who the girl was last night.

After leaving, he just lay down to rest.

It was not until the next morning that the assistant sent him a message.

The assistant had found that girl, but her identity was a little special.

Surprisingly, it was Wanda!

Louis was extremely shocked!

It was her?

He suddenly remembered that Wanda also took a leave of absence recently...

Damn it!

He couldn't help feeling a little annoyed. He should have found it long ago. No wonder he felt the girl seemed a little familiar that night.

Louis thought for a while. Finally, he still changed his clothes, took the car key and went out.

It was already noon when he reached the Kawn household.

He sat in the car and looked at the closed door opposite. After sitting for a long time, he still didn't summon up the courage to get out of the car. He always thought of that girl who cried desperately last night.

He still felt he was just an asshole.

He had destroyed such a good girl. She must have hated him a lot!

Every man had a fool in his sleeve. It was Louis's turn this time.

Well, not only he himself was in a dilemma, but he had also hurt this girl. Even if he wanted to take the responsibility, maybe she was not willing to.

He never smoked before, but now it was the first time in his life that he wanted to have a cigarette to make himself calm down.

So, he didn't walk into the Kawn household, but got out of the car and went to the convenience store across the street to buy a pack of cigarettes.

Just after buying the cigarettes, he came out of the convenience store and bumped into a girl.

He was startled and subconsciously reached out his hand to help her, while saying, "I'm sorry."

However, when just holding the girl, he could not help but freeze.

Wanda stood there, staring at him in disbelief.

Louis reacted and wanted to say something. However, before he could say something, Wanda had pushed him away and ran out, and soon disappeared.

Louis could only stand there, dumbfounded for a moment.

He could still feel the warmth of her hand, but she had already disappeared.

He was stunned for a moment before he could react.

She was really scared.

Damn it! Why didn't he pull her back just now? She must have had a worse impression of him.

Seeing the cigarette in his hand, he felt a little anxious and threw the cigarette into the dustbin.

Then he had a look at the direction where she had left, only to feel that he had no way to back down.

Before they met, he could still back out. But since they had met each other, he must go to see her.

He had no choice but to sigh. He had to go back to the car, got the things prepared in advance, and then headed for the Kawn household.

Wanda ran directly to her bedroom before she stopped.

She leaned against the door and covered her chest with her hands, feeling her heart beating so rapidly.