

Timeless 631

CHAPTER 631 YOU BELONG TO ME

Dante took the initiative to explain for Tam, "Some women are just so shameless, and it's easy to get wrapped up in them with a status like President Finger's."

Aggie turned to ask him, "Don't you think she was in good shape? Although I'm a woman, I have some desire for love."

Dante, "....."

Should she praise the woman for her good figure when her boyfriend was entangled with the woman?

And, was it appropriate to say such things to her best friend's boyfriend?

He did not dare to respond to her. If Elyse knew it, she would be angry.

He was not afraid of other things, but afraid that Elyse would be angry. Because she would cry when she was angry, and he didn't know what to do if she cried.

After kissing her last time, she lifted her clothes to show him the red marks on her thin waist. Then she cried and said that she would never allow him to kiss her again. She also said that she had never seen anyone who could get hurt by a kiss, except her!

He also did not expect this. When he pressed her to kiss, he didn't feel that he was too hard. As a result, he pinched her waist.

He didn't know if he was really strong or her skin was too fragile and sensitive. Of course, when a man's reason was controlled by lust, he couldn't detect whether he was exerting.

The girl's snow-white waist was exposed in front of him, and he wanted to throw her on the bed and continue regardless of the thoughts that grew wildly, but all the charm was dispelled because of her tears.

The more unwitting the temptation, the more deadly it was. The bright temptation of this woman outside was not interesting at all.

Dante did not say anything, and Aggie also did not say anything. Both of them just watched Tam tangled with that woman.

Tam was really annoyed. He didn't know why he used to enjoy being flattered by women at all kinds of parties, but now when he saw the women's bare chest and backs, he felt greasy and didn't want to look at them.

Now, all of their bodies in his eyes were not as good as Aggie. She was slim and slender, with a charm that fascinated him in the cold sensation.

Although they had not really had a relationship, after so many times of intimacy, he felt it clearly. When he thought about women now, he only had Aggie in his mind.

As for the woman who was attached to him, he had no interest in her chest.

Since he didn't dare to force with his injured arm, he frowned and gave a cold warning, "get out."

The woman only thought it was a love interest, so she held his arm and rubbed against him, "President Finger, ah-"

As soon as the woman started, she suddenly screamed. Tam suddenly turned aside quickly. He grabbed the woman's wrist with his uninjured hand and twisted it. The woman was so painful that she was about to twist into a fried dough twist. She screamed and let go of Tam.

Dante inside the car finally breathed a sigh of relief and was satisfied with Tam for this act.

If Tam still smiled and teased with them like before, even if he didn't have any contact with them, he couldn't guarantee that Tam would continue to be Aggie's boyfriend. Maybe he would be dumped by her.

As for Aggie, she was shocked by the woman's scream. She didn't expect Tam to twist her wrist directly.

However, she also had to admit that his action made her feel comfortable.

Well, she could consider rewarding him a little later on.

"You're risking your neck!" Tam glared at the woman whose face turned white with pain. There was not a trace of pity at the bottom of her eyes.

The woman was followed by several women, all of whom had ill intentions towards him and had the idea that they would go up if he rejected the woman.

This woman had almost broken her wrist and screamed. They all shrank their necks and didn't dare to step forward.

With their expressions, they should be scared to death.

They were actresses in this circle and had never seen Tam so cruel to women. Everyone knew that although Tam was a bit vicious in business, he always had a good temper when it came to women. Many women intended to wave to ride and he allowed.

Of course, except for Vanna some time ago.

Tam turned away indifferently. It was also a warning to others. He taught this woman a lesson and made them stop in the future.

Alfred had already driven the car over and was waiting for Tam. Now, he hurriedly opened the door of the back seat of the car, ready for Tam to get in.

Tam suddenly saw a familiar car in front of him. It was Dante's Land Rover SUV.

Tam frowned. Dante didn't come to attend this dinner party. He had asked Alfred to pick him up and drop him off, so he didn't ask Dante to come over, but now his car was here. What did he mean?

Thinking about it, he came over. As he approached the car, the back door of the car was suddenly opened. A slender long leg of a girl appeared in his sight.

Tam was surprised and excited.

He knew these long legs and had thought countless times about what it would be like to have these legs wrapped around him.

But he couldn't believe it, because he had learned that the owner of these long legs would not be back until a few days later, and he had deliberately put off all his business for a few days to spend time with her.

The girl in the fisherman's hat bent down from the car just as he was frozen in place, and then hugged him in a moment of shock.

Tam asked her in surprise, "Aren't you coming back in a few days?"

Aggie deliberately pressed herself into his arms again, "I came back early to give you a surprise."

Surprise?

Tam instantly thought of the scene that just happened. He suddenly felt very depressed. She must have been sitting in the car for a long time, so she must have seen everything.

He instantly wanted to explain for himself, "That woman just now..."

"Shh--" the girl put up her long index finger to shush her lips. Then she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him.

Tam, after the initial surprise, raised his arms around her and responded eagerly.

They just stood there by the car and hugged each other while kissing, as if no one was around.

So much so that, those women at the entrance of the hotel were stunned.

They knew Tam had a girlfriend, but no one knew who that woman was. Not only did Marian and Alia pried for information about his girlfriend, but they also pried in various ways.

Because they also wanted to know who they lost to, but they couldn't find out anything.

Since Tam had never been photographed with this girlfriend and never had any interaction, so they once naively thought that it would be false if Tam had a girlfriend. They thought Tam had no girlfriend at all. He was just to make those women give up on him, so he deliberately said so.

Now, his real girlfriend showed up, which confirmed the fact that Tam had a girlfriend, and also proved that they loved each other.

They kissed so sentimentally and enchanted.

They would like to see who this woman really is, but since he wore a fisherman's hat to cover most of her face, and she directly threw it into Tam's arms after getting off the car. Now, they kissed together, so they couldn't see her face.

What they could see was that the woman had a slender figure, and wore a pair of flat heels. They were envious of her long legs.

Some of them came a little closer to get a better look, but soon they were blushed and defeated since they were kissing so passionately that they blushed at the sound.

After being jealous and envious, they had to leave disappointedly.

It seemed that they were unable to win the woman.

When they noticed that all the women behind Tam had left, they separated.

Tam raised his hand and caressed Aggie's lips, which were red from his kiss, and asked in a hoarse voice, "On purpose?"

Aggie laughed softly, "Of course. I have to declare that you belong to me."

Tam laughed in a low voice happily. Then he embraced her as they both got into the car together. Dante drove them away.

He knew that she was never a passionate and active person. But why did she suddenly take the initiative to kiss him? It turned out that she was just declaring sovereignty to those women.

Tam felt that she was so cool, and he liked it.

He liked her so much that he couldn't resist going over to kiss her again. Dante in front of him coughed lightly in protest, "Please be careful. I'm here, too."

Tam replied to him unpleasantly, "Do you still have the nerve to protest? During this period of time, who talked about your sweet love with Elyse in front of me every day stimulate me?"

Dante and Elyse got along well, especially Dante also successfully lured Elyse to participate in the future wedding house decoration design. It was a big hit for Tam, who had a girlfriend earlier than Dante. While he and Aggie didn't have any progress, Dante and Elyse had already bought a wedding house.

The most important thing was that Dante got along well with Elyse's parents.

Since Elyse's parents had met Dante last time, they had been talking on the phone a lot, but he was still worried about Maynard's attitude toward him.

If Maynard was against it, he was about to face the miserable treatment of being broken up.

Dante explained for himself, "I don't mean to show affection. We really love each other."

Tam got goosebumps and Aggie laughed softly along with him.

Tam put his arm around her and proudly announced, "It's good that you're back. We'll show them love in the future."

Dante said expressionlessly, "Love is not a show."

In fact, even if they didn't show it, they had already been very affectionate.

Aggie came back early to surprise Tam. Was it very affectionate?

Tam had Aggie in his heart, and Aggie also had Tam in her heart. They were getting closer and closer, which was the best kind of love.

CHAPTER 632 LIVE TOGETHER

Dante sent them back to Tam's place and helped Aggie take her luggage down and left. As soon as they entered the house Aggie was hugged by Tam, and they kissed sweetly.

Aggie was wrapped in Tam's strong arms and felt a sense of security.

Tam was injured before, so when they kissed, she could only be embraced by Tam with one arm ...

They had kissed in front of the hotel and Aggie thought that this time Tam would just peck her. But she did not expect Tam to kiss her endlessly.

The more she kissed, the quicker and more uneven their breath became. Aggie turned her face away and gently pushed him, "Is that enough?"

How long would he be going to kiss? It was getting late, and they should go to bed.

Tam turned her face towards himself, his pretty eyes brimming with raging lust, "Not enough. It's not enough."

"It's not enough ..." Tam murmured against her lips, and then continued to kiss her.

Aggie's heart was trembling while she allowed Tam to embrace and kiss her.

Tam truly felt that he did not kiss her enough. It was a big surprise to him that she came back early. He knew how aloof Aggie was, and that he, as her boyfriend, had hardly ever enjoyed any of her advances to him.

So he never thought Aggie would give him such a surprise, not to mention that she also kissed him in front of everyone.

Tam knew what it meant very well. It meant ... she was taking one step closer to him.

Tam drank wine at the dinner, and his mouth was full of the mellow flavor of wine, thick and intoxicating. Aggie felt that she even got drunk.

After a long time, Tam let go of her, but he buried himself in her neck and breathed heavily for a while, then softly asked her, "Do you want something to eat?"

She hadn't eaten dinner since she had rushed back from her flight.

Aggie shook her head, "It's fine. I ate something on the plane."

When Tam heard her say that, he put one arm around her and took his phone out with the other, "I'll call the chef and ask him to come over and make you something to eat."

Aggie stopped him, "No, it's late and he must be sleeping."

Tam laughed, "It's okay. I pay them that much money every month for our best service."

Aggie didn't feel it good, but Tam put away the phone and whispered, "Or I'll make you something to eat?"

Now that his arm was healed, he could cook a simple meal. The reason he wanted to call the chef to cook was to let her eat something good.

Aggie was more interested in this, "You know how to cook?"

Tam chuckled, "There is nothing I can't do."

Then he rubbed her hair and said, "You go take a shower first. There should be frozen food in the fridge prepared by the chef."

"Okay." Aggie thought for a moment and then added, "Try to make something light. I don't want to eat too much in the middle of the night. It's easy to gain weight."

Staying slim was something that every girl cared about most, even if Aggie looked perfect.

Tam remembered the slim waist he held and couldn't help but move over to kiss her, "You're already in great shape. You don't need to over diet."

Whether she thought she was overweight or thin, she was so perfect for him that he couldn't resist her charm.

Aggie took a step back, blushing, "Why don't you take me to the bathroom first?"

The villa Tam lived in was large but he was the only one who lived here.

During the day, there was a group of cooks and maids to take care of his life, but basically, they all left at night.

Tam seemed like he liked to be on lively occasions, but in reality, he hated to have too many people around him. He lived alone, with no family, no women, and no children, so his life was very simple.

Tam led Aggie to his own bedroom on the second floor, showing her to use the bathroom attached to his bedroom, making it clear that he would share his bed with her in the master bedroom at night.

Aggie of course knew what he was thinking, but she did not object.

When they were in the United States, they were already intimate with each other, so there was no need to be shy.

While Aggie took a shower, Tam went to the kitchen to make dinner. The chef basically kept some instant dumplings and wontons or some soup in his fridge in case he would cook on his own when he returned from a night out.

Tam went through the fridge and made Aggie a bowl of noodles served with thick gravy and soup-stock prepared by the chef. There was freshly baked bread in the food box, and that was supposed to be his breakfast for tomorrow. Tam took some bread out.

By the time Aggie came downstairs, he had everything ready. It looked warm with the simple food and the warm light of the dining room, and Aggie went over and sat down and thanked him softly, "Thank you..."

She didn't expect Tam to cook. But then all he had been through occurred to her. It wasn't surprising that he could cook.

After he fell out with Howard with his mother, he almost always took care of his mother himself, and cooking was naturally one of the most basic skills he mastered.

Compared to him, she was happy. At least after the breakup of her parents, Maynard still spoiled her. Except for the mental torture, she did not suffer in anything else.

Tam had eaten at the dinner party and was now sitting lovingly across from Aggie watching her eat.

However, Aggie had just taken a bite when she heard him ask, "When are you going to take me to visit your dad?"

Aggie wanted to compliment him on his cooking after taking a bite of noodles, but then paused and replied to him after hearing this, "Can do that after I get some rest? I'm badly jetlagged."

Before she left for the United States, she did say she would introduce Tam to Maynard when she went back to the country, but she didn't say she would do it as soon as she returned. She didn't expect Tam to be so eager, and most importantly, she wasn't quite ready to let them meet.

"Yes." Tam agreed.

He naturally knew she was jet-lagged, but he was cunning to remind her, so she wouldn't forget or regret not to let them meet.

Tam was not that anxious but he was really envious that Dante got along well with Elyse. He was more eager to get Maynard's recognition.

Although it was highly likely that Maynard would be against them being in a relationship.

Tam never thought about what Moira would think of him because he felt Moira's opinion was completely unimportant.

Even if Moira wasn't happy, Aggie wouldn't care about her opinion. Because Moira was not important in Aggie's heart, just as Howard was of little importance in his heart. So there was no need to care what

Howard thought at all.

Tam had thought about taking Aggie back to visit his grandparents but never thought about visiting Howard.

Only after this topic was over did Aggie finally get a chance to compliment him on his cooking, "It tastes great. I can't believe you are good at all sorts of trades."

Tam was amused. He liked the way she looked so cold but actually said things humorously.

"Your man--" Tam tried to say something, but changed his mind halfway through, "Your boyfriend can do anything."

Forget it. He wasn't her man yet. After all, he hadn't slept with her yet.

Aggie laughed, "So I got a perfect boyfriend inadvertently?"

Tam responded to her words with a big smile, "Well, so you should cherish me."

She'd better get Tam to see her father.

Aggie ate a bowl of noodles. She was not going to eat the bread, but ended up tasting it and surprisingly found it delicious. Finally, she finished eating it all...

They were both shocked as they looked at the empty plate. Aggie was annoyed that she had eaten so much and afraid that she would gain weight.

Tam was stunned that she had eaten it all. He had seen many women who were determined not to take in too much food because they were keeping in shape. He thought Aggie was just as determined, but she ended up eating it all.

He was surprised and happy. She liked to eat the bread baked by the chef. It seemed that he should give the chef a pay rise.

And if she loved the food the chef made, he wouldn't have to change the chef if she lived here in the coming future.

In a good mood, he immediately got up, "There's some bread in the kitchen. I'll get you some more."

"No!" Aggie refused dryly.

She was determined not to eat anymore, though the baked bread was delicious.

Tam sat down again, "It's getting late. It's really not a good time to eat anymore. You can eat it in the

morning."

Then he added, "You can try some food this chef makes later. If you like it, I will continue to hire him when you stay here."

Aggie, "..."

When did she say she wanted to live with him?

She had thought they would sleep together, but never about living with him.

"No, you--" Aggie tried to say something but was at a loss for words for a moment, "That, I'm not used to living with someone else..."

After her family fell apart, she was sent abroad and had been living alone since her return. Except for the weekends when she would go back to have a meal with Maynard, she had not lived with anyone.

She and Elyse only had dinner together occasionally.

She and Tam had spent the night together, but only occasionally. She couldn't imagine what it would be like for her to live with a man for a long time.

She would get weary of it and break down, right?

Tam looked puzzled, "You mean we're not going to live together, right?"

Then he asked, "You will take me to visit your dad, so what's wrong with us living together?"

He was thinking of planning to live together, and after his arm recovered, it would be normal for them to make out and then live together, wouldn't it?

CHAPTER 633 NOT ON SPEAKING TERMS

They had had sex, but did they need to live separately?

Although they didn't make their relationship public, that did not stop her from living with him. The house was secured by Dante's company. It was super private and secure. No one was able to take pictures of them.

So Tam felt aggrieved when he heard Aggie's statement that she was not used to living with others.

Aggie was speechless in the face of Tam's questioning, and only after a while did she ask, "Why do we have to live together? Isn't it good for us to be like this now?"

They were busy with their own business and went on a date. eat, or make out when they had free time. Aggie felt most comfortable in this way. Wouldn't they find it unbearable to live together, with their individual habits and privacy magnified?

And she really felt that things were moving too fast between them.

If Maynard hadn't put pressure on her with the idea that he would only consider retiring after she found a boyfriend, she wouldn't introduce him to Maynard so quickly.

It was not that Tam wasn't good enough, but she didn't expect too much for the relationship.

So she did not take their future into consideration. Naturally, she would not consider cohabitation, even marriage, and having children, which would completely tie them together.

She had to admit that men and women think completely differently. Aggie felt that living separately was a respect for each other, while Tam thought that this was a great insult to him.

He frowned tightly as he stared at Aggie across from him and asked, "What do you take me for? A fuck buddy?"

Aggie: "..."

Tam protested righteously, "Since you've decided to take me to see your father, you're going to having a long-term relationship with me. So I don't agree that we should live separately."

And then he stressed, "Living together helps us grow closer to each other. Everyone will live together when they fall in love these days?"

Aggie pursed her lips and said coldly, "If you think that I taking you to see my dad means something, then I just don't introduce you guys to each other."

Tam, "..."

What the fuck was this?

After all this talk, he was stopped from seeing her dad, right?

Aggie got up calmly, "It's getting late, get some rest."

She was annoyed somehow. She felt he was pushing her a bit too hard.

She was used to living quietly and even distantly for so many years. He forced his way into her world and compelled her to accept a relationship and indulge in it. She had already compromised, but now he wanted more. She was not quite comfortable with it.

Tam yanked her down and asked relentlessly, "Let's talk."

Then he said seriously, "Why don't you want to live with me? Can you tell me what's really on your mind?"

Tam didn't like this feeling, so he insisted on asking why.

Aggie frowned slightly, "I think you are a little too impulsive. Do you really think we come to the point of living together?"

Aggie said these, as calm as usual.

Tam loosened his grip on her hand and growled through his teeth, "How can there be so much sense in a relationship? And when a person can calmly take the gains and losses in a relationship into account, then there is only one explanation that she does not love him."

Tam was emotional. At his age and with his experience, he should not fail to control his emotions. But when he saw her calm, he was angry.

He thought he had expressed his feelings for her very clearly, but she gave him a little hope before turning him away.

She came back early to surprise him, of course, he was happy, but her refusal to live with him gave him an overwhelming blow so that he was upset with her.

Endless irritation.

But Aggie seemed to be unable to understand his irritation at all. She gave him a surprised look and said, "You know I didn't start out with you because I loved you."

He implicated that she was not in love with him and was being difficult on purpose because she indeed did not love him.

Tam was upset by her words, pursed his lips, and stared at her fiercely, without saying a word.

Yes, it was true that she was not with him because of falling in love with him, and now he was accusing her of not loving him when she said he was a bit too hasty.

When Aggie saw that he did not say anything, she did not want to continue this topic, turned around, and went upstairs first.

But after going upstairs, she stood in front of Tam's bedroom door and wavered. Originally she was going to sharing a bed with Tam at night, but now they seemed to have a conflict and it was awkward to

sleep together. So she was thinking about whether to turn around and go to the guest bedroom next to her.

And while she was of two minds about it, Tam's strong arms wrapped around her behind as he led her into the bedroom, and she was unprepared to be thrown on the bed.

Aggie did a double-take, and before she knew it, Tam pressed on her, lowered his head, and kissed her on the lips.

He kissed fiercely, obviously to vent his depression.

Aggie was annoyed with his dominance and brutality, raised her hand, and pushed Tam, struggling. Considering that his arm was not yet healed, she did not dare to push too hard. But even if that, she pushed Tam to the bed, and worse still, he pulled her back a little harder, so she fell on top of him...

Tam looked at her smugly and smiled, "I can't see that you're overbearing. Go on? I'm at your mercy."

Aggie gave him a fierce glare. He really excelled in telling nonsense. She didn't want to do anything to him but just intended to push him away. However, he took advantage of her push to drag her to his embrace. She raised her hand to poke his arm, "kindly" reminded, "Watch your arm! "

Then she got off of Tam and stopped talking to him.

Tam took several deep breaths then gritted his teeth and said, "You'll see."

When his arm was mobile, he would make her beg for mercy.

They eventually held in each other's arms and fell asleep together. They did not mention living together again, but the relationship between them seemed to change all of a sudden.

Of course, the one who changed was Aggie, who ignored Tam, as if they were back to the way they were when they first met.

Tam was helpless. He worked so hard for so many days, but just because he insisted on living together, she changed back to the way she was before.

He had always claimed himself as the expert on relationships but he couldn't figure out what was wrong with his proposal.

Aggie woke up early in the morning. She didn't sleep very well last night due to jet lag, and packed her luggage and was about to leave after breakfast.

Tam could not sleep, reclined on the bed, plaintively watching her organize her luggage. He thought she would live with him like this, but now his plans were in vain.

If his arm hadn't healed, he would have thrown her on the bed and did it so rough to discourage her from leaving.

Because he was full of complaints, Tam didn't apologize to Aggie like before. He was angry and said nothing. He was always the one who apologized first and coax her, so would he still have to say in front of her?

Aggie did not talk to him. After putting her cosmetics and pajamas away, she took her suitcase and went downstairs without looking back.

Tam was so angry that he almost jumped out of bed.

Couldn't she just speak to him?

He was not difficult to handle, but if she could say one word to him, he wouldn't have ignored her like this.

Tam's chef came early in the morning to prepare breakfast for Tam and was startled by a woman in the house, standing at the foyer wondering if he was in the wrong house.

He had been Tam's personal chef for many years. When Tam took his mother out of the Finger's, Tam hired him with high wages to cook various dishes for his mother, trying to make sure his mother would eat well in her last few moments.

Sometimes Tam would learn from him how to cook his mother's favorite dishes and then cook for her himself.

During that time, no matter how busy Tam was, he would always make a dish for his mother on his own, which was love and devotion from him as a son to his mother.

Later, when Tam's mother died, the chef stayed here and continued to cook for Tam.

And in all these years, he had never seen a woman appear in this villa.

He was aware of Tam's various scandals, but Tam had not brought any women here. Although he was only a chef, knowing Tam for so many years, he felt that Tam did not bring them here, because he did not love any of them.

In other words, Tam did not want to have any future with those women.

So now that a woman suddenly appeared in the house, the chef was overwhelmed.

Aggie looked at the chef who froze and broke the awkwardness by speaking politely, "Thank you for the

bread you baked. It was delicious."

The chef was flattered and said with a smile, "I'm glad you like it."

Tam then came out from the back in his robe, and without saying a word, took the suitcase from Aggie's hand and carried it downstairs.

Aggie didn't say anything either and silently followed him downstairs.

The chef took a look at them. Why did he feel that there was something wrong between Tam and the girl as if they had a fight?

What the hell?

Tam had brought a girl home but had a fight with her.

But the cook couldn't ask any more questions, so he hurriedly changed his shoes and went into the kitchen to cook.

After a while, he called Tam into the kitchen and asked, "What does this girl like to eat?"

Without probing who she was, he knew that this girl must mean a lot to Tam, so naturally, he wanted to please her.

CHAPTER 634 VISIT THE WINNS

Tam was depressed, and he returned sullenly, "She's not fussy about her food. You can cook everything."

The cook glanced at him. Tam was actually complimenting Aggie while he was gnashing of teeth with a grievance.

The chef, in his fifties, recalled his years of experience in marriage and asked "kindly", "Did you have a fight?"

"Listen to me, if you want to make a go of it, you should make your peace with her or you'll suffer." The chef said and then added solemnly, "I speak from experience."

Tam glanced at him, turned around, and walked away.

He always wanted to get on with their life but it was Aggie who turned him down.

She never wanted to get on her life with him.

Although Tam said that Aggie was not fussy about her food, the chef still made some Chinese and western breakfast, for breakfast, which was very generous.

Aggie thanked him politely, "Thank you for your hard work."

The chef said, "You're welcome. Let me know if you have something you can't eat, so I'll cook other dishes the next time you come."

After the chef finished, Tam and Aggie were silent. It seemed that Aggie would not come here anymore, but the chef still said this...

After realizing that something was wrong between them, the chef hurriedly went back to the kitchen.

Tam and Aggie ate breakfast in silence. When they almost finished their meal, Alfred arrived. Tam looked across at Aggie who was calm and said, "Alfred will take you home later."

Aggie replied blandly, looking calm, "Okay."

Tam wanted to say something else, but she took a napkin and wiped the corner of her mouth, "I'm all set."

Then she looked at Alfred at the door, smiled, and said, "Thank you. We can go now."

Tam was anxious, "Aren't we done eating yet?"

Aggie looked at him and said blandly, "I'm full. I'm leaving."

She got up and walked away without looking back. Alfred helped her carry her suitcase, looked at Tam and Aggie in confusion, wondering why they seemed to have a fight.

Aggie moved in here, but they still quarreled. Shouldn't they be sweet and affectionate?

Last night he saw it with his own eyes that Aggie came back early to surprise Tam.

What was going on now?

Aggie walked into the courtyard already, and Tam followed in a hurry from behind and caught her.

"I'm sorry." Tam, seeing that she wasn't going to pay any attention to him even though she was leaving, lost his composure and chased after her before apologizing immediately.

He was sincere. His voice was loud, but he was helpless.

Alfred, the chef behind, and Aggie froze for a moment. Then Alfred carried Aggie's suitcase and scurried

to put it in the car, while the chef retreated to the house hurriedly. Only Aggie and Tam were left in the courtyard that was tended by the florist.

Aggie's waist was tightly held by Tam, so she couldn't leave even if she wanted to. She met his gaze and said, "What are you doing?"

"Apologize." Tam did not hesitate.

Aggie pursed her lips.

Since their disagreement about living together last night, she could sense that Tam was angry with her that she had refused his offer to live together.

She had nothing to explain or say about it. Neither she intended to live together, nor did she want to compromise.

Recalling Tam's attitude from last night to now, she thought they were just going to refuse to budge this time. She didn't expect him to change his attitude so soon and didn't know what to say.

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have pushed you. I'm sorry that I tried to rush things." Tam wrapped his arms around her and whispered.

When she had just rejected him last night, he had annoyingly vowed in his mind that this time he would project a more dignified image and give her a cold shoulder for a week.

Now he had egg on his face. He would panic when he didn't see her for a day.

After all these "fights", Tam was so helpless.

Aggie dropped her eyes, "Actually, you don't have to do this."

"If you think you're right, then stick with it--" Aggie was interrupted by Tam before she could finish, "I'm at fault."

Aggie was somewhat amused by his attitude. She was relieved finally and softened her tone, "Let go of me now, don't keep Alfred waiting."

Tam looked down at her, "So are you still angry?"

Aggie shook her head, "Actually I have nothing to be angry about. I just don't think I can convince you, so I won't say anything."

She was more helpless.

Aggie had no experience in relationships with a man, so she actually had no idea how they should get along with each other. She felt she was right when the conflict occurred, but Tam was so adamant, and he seemed to think he was right too. So she was at a loss as to how to resolve it.

It was not easy to compromise, so she simply did not say anything.

She could not please Tam in such a situation. After all, she really didn't want to move in with him for the time being.

Compared to Tam, she was indeed much colder.

It had to do with her personality and the fact that she really didn't care about Tam as much as Tam was concerned about her now.

Tam was a bit helpless. He thought she was furious when she looked so cold, but she just didn't know what to say.

However, luckily, she was not angry.

They had the inexplicable quarrel ended and just made up somehow.

Alfred then sent Aggie back, and when she was leaving, Aggie told Tam that she wanted to go back to visit Maynard in the afternoon and had dinner with him in the evening. So she would not go out with him.

Although Tam was disappointed, he could not help it. He naturally understood Aggie wished to visit Maynard. He watched her leave lovingly.

Once she left, she probably wouldn't come back to his place for a while.

Aggie called Maynard on her way back to her apartment and told Maynard that she had returned early.

Maynard said on the phone, "Why not having dinner tonight?"

"Yeah." That was Aggie's original plan.

Maynard urged, "Come back early this afternoon. We haven't seen each other for a long time. I miss you."

Aggie felt weepy.

This month she often made a video call with Maynard, but it was still completely different from chatting face to face.

After she went home to unpack and clean up, she took a nap and woke up to a call from Maynard, "Aggie, when are you coming back?"

Aggie was puzzled. Maynard never pushed her to come home for dinner. She could come home whenever she wanted.

It was almost never the case that she called ahead of time to ask her like this.

Maynard only asked her what time she would be back and didn't say anything more, but Aggie could just sense that Maynard seemed to be anxious and wanted her to go home early, preferably right now.

So she said at once, "I've just woken up. I'm going to clean up before going over."

"Okay." Maynard did not say anything else and hung up.

Ten minutes ago, the Winn's.

Tam's car was parked outside. Getting out of the car Tam instructed Alfred to leave, and then formally fastened the buttons of his suit.

Looking up at the old mansion, he walked in solemnly and apprehensively.

He was about to go to a meeting when he received a call from Maynard.

Tina called him on the intercom and told him that Mr. Winn from Winn Group was calling him. Tam was instantly surprised and dignified.

His first thought was that Maynard knew about his affair with Aggie and secured a leading position over himself.

But regardless of why Maynard called him, he calmly asked Tina to put him through to Maynard.

"Mr. Winn, how are you?" He took the lead in greeting politely. Tam was to play it by ear.

Maynard sounded calm and even gentle, "Mr. Finger, I wonder if you have time, I'd like to invite you for a cup of tea."

Tam had a twitch in his eyes and calmly responded, "Yeah of course."

He obviously had to host a meeting soon, but even if the world was over him, he had to go to meet Maynard.

Maynard said on the other end, "Then come to my house later. I'm not feeling well today. I didn't go to the office."

Tam didn't understand what Maynard meant by this.

It was the first time he and Maynard talked on the phone, and they didn't know each other very well. Maynard should have asked him out to the teahouse, but instead, he invited Tam straight to his home... Was that appropriate?

Because Tam was always worried that Maynard wouldn't like him. After all, he was reported as being a philandering man, so Tam thought it was intimate for Maynard to invite him to his home.

But he couldn't refuse, because Maynard was the father of the woman he loved.

So he agreed, asked Tina to chair the meeting instead of him, and instructed Alfred to get two tins of fine tea in his house before he set off.

Since Maynard invited him for tea, he would bring some nice tea. And he had heard Aggie say before that Maynard liked tea.

He walked through the beautifully manicured courtyard of the villa and saw Maynard waiting for him at the door, sitting in a wheelchair with a professional caregiver behind him.

Tam breathed a sigh of relief, then with a smile on his face, he walked over to shake Maynard's hand, "Mr. Winn, it's an honor to be invited to your home for tea."

Maynard's eyes fell on the young man's handsome face with strong features. Maynard looked at him up and down, and then said, "You're welcome."

To be continued

CHAPTER 635 BLIND DATE OF LOVERS

Maynard took Tam to the tea room, where he entertained Tam.

The tea room was decorated in a Japanese style. They required sitting cross-legged.

Maynard slowly stood up from his wheelchair with the help of his caregiver, which startled Tam.

Maynard... could stand up?

All he knew was that Maynard was confined in a wheelchair. Aggie didn't seem to know about that.

Maynard saw his surprise and explained with a smile, "I've only been well enough to stand up in the last few years, but I can only move a few steps. I still can't walk normally."

"To be precise, it is impossible for me to walk normally in my life. When I want to walk a few steps, it will take a long time to get rehabilitation training." Maynard said calmly, not sounding dispirited and depressed.

The reason he worked so hard on his recovery was that he wanted to be able to carry Aggie to the other end of the hall when she got married and hand her over to her husband.

He practiced hard for it, just for those few hundred steps on the red carpet.

Tam somehow gained insight into Maynard's real thoughts, and couldn't help but feel sentimental. He went over and helped Maynard with the caregiver, slowly moved to the table and sat down cross-legged, then said sincerely, "There is nothing that cannot be done with perseverance."

Maynard raised his eyes to look at Tam, a trace of relief flashing in his eyes.

The nurse then left, and Tam took a seat across from Maynard, taking off his suit jacket and putting it aside.

Since he was at the front door, Tam felt his back was wet, as he was nervous and apprehensive.

He had never encountered anything in his life that made him nervous like this. Even at the negotiation table, even that night Alia nearly got him hit by a van, he had never been afraid or nervous.

Maynard saw his sweaty back. It was nearly the end of the new year, and Tam was not wearing much even when it was cold. His back was sweating so much, not because he felt hot, but because he was nervous.

Maynard dropped his eyes and was puzzled. He thought he was an extremely gentle person. What was Tam nervous about?

Tam began to breathe more easily after taking off his coat. He presented the tea to Maynard who then thanked him and took over, "The tea was the same as the one my daughter gave me some time ago. She said it's a specialty of a town near us, and it's a fresh tea in season."

Tam froze. Of course, it was the same. The tea was given to them by Jason and Josie.

He forgot about it for a while. Only thinking that this tea was nice, he brought it here.

He did not know why Maynard called him, so he did not dare to reveal his relationship with Aggie. So he said with a smile, "Your daughter is very filial. This tea is indeed very good."

Because he didn't know what Maynard was asking him for, Tam didn't tell Aggie after he received Maynard's call.

He wanted to find out what Maynard really meant so that Aggie wouldn't be as apprehensive as he was.

Maynard put away the tea, and then poured a cup of tea for Tam. Tea was brewed in advance, and it was the right time to drink.

Tam took a sip and heard Maynard across the table say, "I wonder if Mr. Finger knows my daughter. Her name is Aggie. She's twenty-eight years old and works as a psychiatrist at HD Hospital."

Tam was so shocked that he burned his mouth and managed to keep from spewing tea, but he also had no idea how he should respond.

Should he answer that he knew her? Or should he say no?

And just when he was thinking about his response, Maynard opened his mouth again, "You should not know her. She was sent abroad to study when she was very young and only just returned to the country in recent years. Of course, you do not know her."

Tam breathed a sigh of relief, however, feeling his back chilling up. He was sweating again.

Tam felt he was on pins and needles.

He wanted to ask Maynard what it was about to come to him today and whether he could tell us the purpose directly.

But he couldn't be so direct with Maynard. He wanted to appear calm and patient to Maynard so that Maynard would think well of him when he learned of his relationship with Aggie.

So, after thinking about it all over again, he chose this topic, "A psychologist? It's a very individual occupation."

Tam was a man of the world after going through in the business. Although he was nervous, he did not give himself away.

Neither he said he knew Aggie, nor did he say so.

Maynard dropped his eyes and took a sip of tea. Tam could not see his expression at all.

When Maynard looked up, he asked Tam, "I heard that you have a girlfriend. How are you getting along with her?"

Tam choked.

He took a sip of tea to calm down, and then said, "We're getting along pretty well."

Maynard asked again, "Are you going to get married?"

Tam took another sip of tea, "I don't think about it that much at the moment."

Maynard nodded approvingly, "I think that marriage is a very serious matter. You must not act on impulse, but sharpen your vigilance, and choose the most suitable woman."

Then he added, "I'll introduce someone to you later."

When Maynard finished, the sound of a car came from outside. Maynard pulled up the window blinds to take a look and smiled gently, "She's here."

Tam saw the woman outside, and it was Aggie.

Something struck Tam who looked across to Maynard.

Maynard was trying to introduce Aggie to him, right?

Maynard met his gaze and frankly admitted, "Sorry Mr. Finger, I knew you had a girlfriend but I want to introduce my daughter to you. I really think you're excellent and a perfect match for my daughter."

Maynard added, "I don't mean to make it so difficult for you. If you don't want to meet her, you can go now."

Tam, "..."

He really didn't expect Maynard to do that, which was so dramatic.

He had been nervous and apprehensive since he received Maynard's call. He had been sweating on his back just now. Surprisingly, it turned out that Maynard had taken a fancy to him.

He was really flattered.

"No, how could I deny her?" Trying to maintain his poise, he answered Maynard calmly.

No wonder Maynard seized him up when he met Tam at a dinner party.

It was not that he perceived anything, but he observed Tam.

Just then Aggie knocked on the door and walked in. "Dad--"

As she finished, she saw Tam sitting across from Maynard. Aggie had to admit that she was pretty shocked.

Since Alfred left, she did not see Tam's car. She had no idea that Tam was here.

When she got in, the servant only told her that Maynard was in the teahouse and that he had a visitor, but she had no idea that the visitor was Tam.

She froze at the door, not knowing what to do.

Maynard waved at her, "Aggie, I'd like you to meet Mr. Finger from Finger Entertainment in South City. Tam is young and ambitious."

Aggie had no idea what was going on, but after hearing Maynard talk about being young, she suddenly realized that Maynard was going to set her up on a blind date with Tam.

Aggie remembered vividly that when she had dinner with Maynard before she left for the United States, Maynard told her that he would set her up on a blind date with some of the brightest young men in South City when she returned from the United States.

Maynard set her up for a blind date on her first day back home and that man was actually Tam.

Some looked up helplessly at Tam to see if he knew this beforehand.

Tam innocently shook his head at her, indicating he didn't know anything about it.

Aggie coughed and walked over, her brain racing with what she should do next and whether she and Tam should pretend to know each other or not.

But before she could think of what to say, she saw Tam suddenly reach over and hold her hand.

Aggie didn't even have time to pull her hand back. Maynard was choking on the tea, and Aggie shook off Tam's hand to help Maynard cool down.

Maynard was old enough to have gone through phases in life, and he thought nothing could make him lose his composure anymore.

But he was shocked by Tam holding his daughter's hand, and after he stopped coughing, he glared angrily at the flirtatious young man across from him, "What are you doing?"

He thought highly of Tam, and also knew that Tam fooled around with women before, but he did not expect Tam would be so flirtatious. Tam held his daughter's hand the first time he met her, which was indecent.

Tam sat up straight, forcibly held back his laughter, and said to Maynard seriously, "Mr. Winn, I'd like to introduce you this is my girlfriend Aggie."

Maynard, "..."

His face was full of astonishment and disbelief.

He turned to look at Aggie beside him, stunned, and Aggie nodded, "Tam is indeed my boyfriend."

Because Tam mentioned living together last night, Aggie was still hesitant to introduce Tam to Maynard. But now she had to do that.

CHAPTER 636 BE HAPPY WITH HIM

Maynard stared at Aggie's beautiful face for a while. Without seeing that she was lying or joking, he was convinced.

Just now Tam said that Aggie was his girlfriend, he did not believe it.

But now that his cool daughter nodded, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He picked up his cup of tea and took a sip to calm his nerves before asking solemnly, "How did you know each other?"

No wonder Tam was so nervous that his back was sweating. He originally thought it was because he was so dreadful that Tam was scared, which made him confused as well. Maynard saw himself as gentle and nice. Maynard had been smiling tenderly since Tam showed up, so he was puzzled why Tam kept sweating.

It turned out that Tam was nervous because he had a guilty conscience.

Aggie sat down on the cushion next to her, and Tam said, "It's more appropriate for me to say this."

He was thick-skinned and would talk in more detail.

And from his point of view, he would show his personal feelings when he told the story so that Maynard could feel his affection for Aggie.

So Tam told Maynard in detail about their encounter from that night, but of course, he didn't mention their making out affectionately.

Maynard was on an emotional roller-coaster when listening to him. It turned out that they had long been in a relationship. But he was still trying to fix them up.

But Maynard was content with it. Aggie found a boyfriend whom he was happy with, which was a weight off his mind.

Maynard could also see that Tam was really into Aggie.

If a man was into someone, his eyes would give him away.

After Tam finished, he looked at Maynard and smiled, "Mr. Winn, can you tell us what you ask for?"

Maynard shook his head and laughed self-deprecatingly, "If you guys had told me about your relationship, I wouldn't have made such a fool of myself."

"I want Aggie to marry a good man, so I want to choose a suitable man for her to rely on." Maynard looked at Tam and explained, "I once told Aggie that I wanted her to find a man with a complicated experience so that he could support all her heaviness. Among all the young talents in South City, you are the most suitable one."

"I'm not afraid that the man has a complex experience, but I'm just afraid that he won't be able to protect her well."

Maynard continued, "Although you get yourself into some scandals, as a man, I think you may not have met true love. So I'm also taking a gamble to see if you'll fall in love with Aggie."

"As I said, I'm not going to put any pressure on you, and if you don't like each other when you meet, there is nothing I can do about it." Maynard laughed, "I didn't expect that you guys were already together."

It was clear that Maynard was in a good mood and his smile was genuine.

Aggie said helplessly, "But Dad, you know he has a girlfriend, but you still introduce him to me. I think it is inappropriate."

If Tam's girlfriend was not Aggie, their meeting today would have been embarrassing and hurt Tam's girlfriend.

Maynard nodded and admitted that he had done something wrong, "Yes, it was a bit inappropriate, otherwise I wouldn't have kept my intentions to myself until you came."

Maynard was the first time to do this.

He knew that it was quite unethical, but as a father, he really loved his daughter very much.

When Maynard and Aggie were talking, Tam didn't make any comments aside. In fact, he wanted to say, "Maynard, you have done a great job. If Maynard didn't set up a blind date today, he was afraid that Aggie wouldn't be ready for him to meet Maynard."

Maynard said, "Since you are in a relationship, we're family. Tam, stay for dinner tonight."

With that, Maynard asked the caretaker outside to call the chef to come over and told the chef to cook a sumptuous dinner.

Maynard no longer called him Mr. Finger but called him by his first name.

Aggie frowned. She was very uncomfortable with it, but Tam was joyful.

Since the last time Aggie said she was going to take him to meet Maynard, he was constantly apprehensive about whether Maynard would be unhappy with him and object to Aggie being with him or not.

He was even jealous of Dante being liked by Elyse's father, but he found that there was no need to be so nervous today.

Maynard thought highly of Tam who felt that he had such a good fortune.

After talking to the chef, Maynard said to Aggie, "Aggie, go out and help the chef with the menu. Let him make a few more dishes that Tam is fond of."

Aggie knew as soon as she heard it that Maynard had something to say to Tam alone, so she nodded and went out.

As she was leaving, she glanced at Tam, who was smiling and looking pleased.

Tam noticed her glance at him and winked at her in front of Maynard...

Aggie gave him an annoyed glare before turning and walking quickly away.

Could he watch what he was doing? Even if Maynard was very happy with him, he shouldn't wink at her in front of Maynard like that.

Maynard, of course, saw all their interaction and was not offended by it, because he found it endearing after knowing their relationship.

Maynard knew very well that Aggie was too cold, so he was worried that she would be too... boring in love. Now she seemed to be a good match for Tam. Tam was overflowing with enthusiasm, which melted his daughter's coldness to a certain extent and made their relationship lively.

Maynard was very satisfied.

He was happy with Tam's capability and appearance, and the way they got along with each other. In short, he was quite satisfied.

In other families, the mother-in-law was satisfied with her son-in-law, but in Aggie's family, the father-in-law was happy with his son-in-law.

After Aggie left the tea room, Maynard looked at the young man across the room and sighed, "You have good taste."

He complimented his daughter as well as Tam.

Maynard was confident. His daughter was the best and most beautiful girl in his eyes and deserved the best man in the world.

Tam raised his eyebrow and said, "Aggie is a good girl, and it's my good fortune to have met her."

He never thought he would meet the girl whom he loved at first sight on such a thrilling night.

Tam did not hesitate to share his feelings for Aggie with Maynard, "When she ran towards me that night, my heart really did stop beating for a moment."

Maynard was stunned and then laughed.

However, after that, he looked serious, "Since you have been dating for some time, I think you should know everything that happened to Aggie."

Tam also looked serious, "Yes, I have investigated everything about her before I decided to pursue her."

Tam deliberately said this to set Maynard's mind at ease, in order to tell Maynard that he did not care about what happened to Aggie.

If he minded it, he wouldn't have gone out of his way to pursue her.

Tam added, "I'm heartbroken for her, and I want to protect her well." Maynard looked at him with relief.

Sure enough, he had made the right decision.

A man with average experience would only be intimidated by Aggie's experience, while Tam said that his heart ached for her.

In fact, Tam's own experience was also distressing, but he still said that he felt sorry for Aggie.

Maynard thought that the sign of a man's maturity was a sense of responsibility to take on everything.

Just like him.

He had been through enough to destroy him, but he always had a sense of responsibility and mission as

a father in his heart to remind him that he must be strong and survive, or his daughter would be alone.

"What are your plans for your future?" This was what Maynard wanted to talk to Tam about most, and why Maynard had to divert Aggie.

He had to know what kind of plans Tam as Aggie's boyfriend had for their future.

Because it was related to whether he was going to retire and drop everything.

Tam made nothing to hide, "First of all if you trust me, I can help you manage the company. Even if Aggie and I don't make it to the end, I'll still be the best manager."

Tam referred to the worst.

Paradigms change over time. Although he wanted to be with Aggie, he couldn't predict or guarantee what the future would hold.

The only thing he could guarantee was that no matter what happened with him and Aggie, he would not go back on his word since he had promised to help Maynard manage the company.

"I'm also in favor of you retiring. Taking care of your health is the greatest happiness for Aggie." Tam said when a trace of coldness crossed his face, "It's time to break with the others."

Tam referred that Maynard should break with Moira both connubially and financially.

Maynard pursed his lips and became silent.

Maynard only swayed a little by Aggie's proposal, but now that Tam had the same attitude, Maynard must take the long view.

"If I break with her, this will have too much of a negative impact on Aggie..." It was Maynard's biggest concern all along.

If he were to break with Moira, it would definitely not be easy and decent.

CHAPTER 637 SHE HAS ME NOW

Maynard would like to divorce Moira in private, but Moira would not agree. Moira would definitely make a scene. If it were known to the public that her mother was such a person, Aggie would be bound to receive loads of curses. At the thought of this, Maynard felt bad.

This was also the reason why he did not break up with Moira for so many years. For the sake of his daughter, he had to put up with it.

Tam said, "I'm sure she doesn't mind that. What she cares more about than the gossip is your true relief

and freedom."

Tam added, "Not to mention that she has me with her now."

No matter how difficult the future was, he would be there for her. He believed she would also be there for him through the battle with Alia and Howard.

Tam said this not just to please Maynard, but he really wanted to do so.

Maynard gave him a deep look and responded, "I'll think about it."

Maynard already made a statement. Tam naturally did not say anything more but changed the topic.

"As for my future with Aggie..." Tam said with a somewhat helpless sigh, "It seems like my plan is of no avail."

Aggie was completely uncooperative.

Tam said to move in together, but Aggie refused.

How else could he plan for the future?

If Aggie didn't live with him, it would be futile for him to think about it any further.

Tam deliberately showed his helplessness in front of Maynard, so that Maynard... would go to persuade Aggie.

Sure enough, Maynard asked Tam what happened between him and Aggie. Tam told him that he and Aggie had a bit of a falling out because he mentioned living together.

Maynard fell silent for half a second and then said, "You know, because of my failed marriage with her mother, she doesn't believe in love and marriage. So she has such a state of mind. I hope you can tolerate her more."

"Before today, I was once worried that she would never fall in love again." Maynard had a look at pathos.

Maynard could imagine Aggie's rejection of living together with Tam.

Maynard was not a conservative person. He thought there was nothing wrong with Tam's idea. In the current society, a couple always lived together for they had intimate relations. It was quite normal. They would not just hold hands or kiss.

But from Aggie's psychological point of view, Tam was really a bit too hasty.

Tam nodded, "I understand how she feels."

If he didn't understand, he wouldn't be begging for peace in a low voice.

Then he said to Maynard, "So please ask Aggie about my future with her. After all, she has the final say."

Tam's seemingly generous tone was full of grievances, which was amusing.

But at the same time, Maynard felt sad. How much he wished his daughter could be as brave and fearless as a normal girl to be in love with a man.

After they finished talking, Tam helped Maynard to get up and leave the tearoom. Maynard's wheelchair was placed in the corridor outside the tearoom, so Aggie was surprised when they came out and hurried over, "Dad..., you can stand up now!"

Aggie had never seen Maynard stand up before. Now she was so happy and about to weep for joy.

Maynard took these few steps with great effort, and after sitting in the wheelchair, he smiled gently at Aggie, "Yeah, I can stand up but it's still difficult to walk."

Then he said to her in a doting tone, "Don't worry. I'll continue to work hard on his recovery so that you can walk down the aisle on my arm when you get married."

The reason Maynard never told Aggie that he was slowly recovering was that at that time, Aggie had no hope in her relationship. Maynard didn't want to say these words to make her feel bad and stress her out, but now it was different.

She had Tam by her side. Although Tam did not talk much about his future with Aggie, Maynard could feel that Tam planned to keep going with Aggie.

Maynard naturally dared to mention the marriage.

At that, Aggie burst into tears, disregarding the fact that there were Tam and Maynard's caregivers. She covered her mouth and cried so hard. She couldn't catch her breath.

Tam was so distressed. He went up and took her in his arms.

In a short, while his shirt was soaked through. It was clear how hard she was crying.

Aggie was calm. She almost never lost her temper like this. But what Maynard just said made her heartbroken.

Maynard instructed the caregiver to push him away, leaving Tam and Aggie alone.

Aggie did not know how long she cried in Tam's arms, only that she was dizzy from crying so hard.

After she stopped crying, Tam helped her go to her bedroom and wash her face for a while.

Aggie's bedroom retained the same look. It was girly style. It had pink draperies and a gorgeous court-style bed. It was so hard to associate such decoration style with this cool lady.

Maynard doted on Aggie as a little princess. Any of the items in her room were made of the best materials.

After washing her face, Aggie felt better.

Tam came over and took her in his arms. They just stood by the window looking out at the garden.

Tam spoke in a sincere tone, "Your dad loves you. Even I feel a warm and loving fatherly love."

Maynard was gentle with Tam. After learning that Maynard was satisfied with him, Tam unburdened himself and thought that Maynard was so much kinder.

Tam had not received this kind of love from the male elders for many years.

His father was a stranger to Tam now.

His father was even an enemy. How could he give Tam the warmth of fatherly love?

Maynard was so nice to Tam and he felt very warm.

When Maynard just said that to Aggie, Tam was touched and almost shed tears, not to mention Aggie.

Aggie was moved, but she didn't cry this time.

Tam praised Maynard as a good father, which Aggie agreed with him.

In her eyes, Maynard was the best father in the world.

And because of that, she couldn't see Maynard being hurt or bullied, and enduring the pain for her.

Turning to Tam, she asked, "What did you talk to my dad about?"

Tam told her the truth about his conversation with Maynard. Aggie said sternly after a moment of silence, "If you need to do something to them, don't think about my feelings. I just want my dad to be fine."

The implication was that if Moira and her partner had to be dealt with for the rest of Maynard's peaceful life, Aggie wouldn't care if she had to endure more gossip.

Tam held her tighter, "Okay."

"Your father said he'd think about it. And I think he'll agree to retire. After all, you've got such a capable husband." Tam complimented himself.

Then he sighed, "And once he agrees to retire, we will face a series of problems. Are you ready?"

Aggie's mother was his target. After all, Tam was ultimately an outsider. Aggie would face the problems head-on.

Aggie smiled faintly, "I've been ready for this for a long time, but my father refuses to do it."

From the time Aggie knew that Moira abandoned Maynard and lived with a man outside and that she herself had made a mistake in crying to keep Moira, Aggie wanted Moira and Maynard to get a divorce.

A divorce would cut off Moira and her partner's financial resources.

This was what Aggie wanted for Maynard, and now it was finally going to happen. No matter what, Aggie would be ready for it.

Moira and Maynard have never divorced, but Moira kept a man outside and had a child. It was an affair and marital infidelity.

Once it got out, Moira would be scolded severely.

And as Moira's daughter, Aggie naturally would be cursed.

But it didn't matter.

Aggie could bear it.

Tam answered softly, "Okay."

Tam understood Aggie's callousness toward Moira. He didn't need her to explain anything.

Because he once experienced that kind of despair for someone close to him. If another man had been with Aggie, he might not have understood her heartlessness.

And that man might not be with her to face those storms. Perhaps even before, he had begun to retreat.

But Tam would not do so.

The chefs prepared a very sumptuous dinner. Maynard and Tam were chatting in delight. Maynard even opened a bottle of good wine to drink with Tam.

Aggie was worried about Maynard's health, but Maynard stubbornly refused to listen to her, "Today is for celebration and fun. Let's drink."

Then he reassured her, "Don't worry. I'm in perfect health."

Aggie couldn't help it. She looked at Tam and tipped him a wink that her father shouldn't drink too much, but Tam said, "Since Maynard is happy, let him drink more and release some pressure."

Tam could tell that Maynard was very happy, and he was eager to blow off steam. A little wine would make Maynard feel better.

Aggie stared at him, annoyed, and wanted to pinch his face.

Maynard was not a non-drinker. He looked like he was going to be drunk tonight. Aggie was worried about him.

But Tam was encouraging him, and Maynard might booze.

CHAPTER 638 REFUSE TO LEAVE

Maynard and Tam drank from nightfall until late at night.

It was so unbearable for Aggie that she vowed never to let them drink again.

At around 9:30 pm, Aggie reminded Tam, "It's getting late. You should go back to bed early."

He had to work tomorrow, and so did Maynard.

Most importantly, if they continued to drink, neither of them would be able to go to work tomorrow.

Before Tam could say anything, Maynard, slightly drunk, held Tam's hand affectionately, and said, "I'm not going back. I'll stay here. There's plenty of room at home anyway."

Aggie, "..."

She had never been treated so coldly by Maynard since she was a child. Maynard actually sided with Tam.

She wondered why Maynard like Tam so much.

Although they had the understanding that Maynard would not be so repulsive to Tam if she introduced

Tam to him one day, she did not expect Maynard to be so fond of Tam.

Maynard didn't let Tam go and Aggie couldn't help it. She stood up and told the cook, the maids, and Maynard's caregiver to go to sleep. It was getting late, and she personally heated the dishes on the table for them.

Maynard and Tam talked from domestic and international politics and current affairs to the development of their respective companies. Anyway, they talked about all sorts of subjects. Aggie could not get a word in edgeways at all, but only poured wine aside silently and heating dishes for them from time to time. She was like a waitress.

Fortunately, she just returned home, hadn't got over the jet lag, so she could stay up late with them.

But Aggie was also grateful to them for a drink because she heard many things Maynard had never said to her.

For example, Maynard regrettably told Tam about his plans for the future of the company, but everything was in vain because he was feeble after the car accident.

He was confined to a wheelchair for a long time and could not fly around to talk business and expand the company as he used to, so Winn Group had been developing slowly for years.

Maynard's eyes were red, "If I hadn't been hurt, Winn Group would have been a leader in one of the industries in the South City, and perhaps in the country."

Although Maynard seemed to have been calm over the years, he was regretful deep inside.

Tam put his arms around Maynard's shoulder and patted it with his hand, "I just heard about those visions of yours, and I think it would be very difficult for me to realize them even now. So there is no need for you to be regretful. Because even if you hadn't been injured back then and strived like a normal person, you might not have succeeded."

Maynard laughed, "That's real comforting."

Tam's words were intended to discourage Maynard, but to comfort Maynard not to have regrets anymore.

"What I said is true." Tam nodded seriously, "I never thought you had such big ambitions. Don't worry. I will try to help you manage the company in accordance with your planning, and try to help you realize your dream."

"Good! Good!" Maynard looked very excited and raised his glass to toast Tam, "Winn Group rests in your hands."

Perhaps because Maynard gave himself too much encouragement, Tam, who might get drunk or just put on a show, immediately promised, "If I can not fulfill your wishes, I will have a child with Aggie, and then let him help us realize our dreams."

Aggie, who was suddenly mentioned, was shocked as she stared at Tam, not knowing how she should respond to it.

Did he even know what he was saying?

They hadn't even gotten this far, and he was talking about having a child with her to inherit the Winn Group.

Not to mention having a child, even getting married was terrifying for her now.

Because of growing up and witnessing the unhappy marriage of Maynard and Moira, Aggie would rather never have children than let her children risk suffering the same misfortune as her.

In order to eliminate all adversities, she simply refused to marry.

If she did not marry, she would not end up with an unhappy marriage.

If she did not have a child, she would not bring harm to the child.

She was expecting Maynard to say something against Tam's comment, but instead, Maynard nodded and said, "You and Aggie are not getting any younger. It's time to get married and have children."

Aggie was so angry that she wanted to leave and not serve them anymore.

She glanced at their drunken looks and held her temper.

Forget it, for the sake of their drunkenness, she would just assume that it was boozy talk.

And just as Aggie was looking down and sulking, a handsome face suddenly came close to her, and it was Tam.

In front of Maynard, he took her face in his hands and asked gently, "Why do you look upset?"

Aggie felt annoyed when she saw his drunken look, "Go to drink."

She didn't know if he really got drunk or not. He better not let her know he pretended to be drunk and said something he shouldn't.

Instead of letting her go, Tam came over to her and kissed her on the lips.

Aggie desperately thought that she couldn't really count on her father to do anything about her relationship with Tam.

She raised her hand and pushed the drunken man in front of her, "If you keep this up, I'll have Alfred come to take you home."

Tam smiled at her and his eyes were wild, "Let me read you a poem."

Aggie really wanted to hit him, who was annoying. Could he just go drink with Maynard? What was the point of coming here to bother her?

She might break up with him even though her father favored him.

Aggie was just about to tell him to shut up when she heard Maynard say in high spirits, "Come on, listen to the poem that Tam wants to read for you."

Aggie raised her hand to hold her forehead. She was really getting pissed off at them.

Tam coughed lightly to clear his throat and then said with a straight face, "This poem is by Kerwin and it's called Avoidance."

You don't want to plant flowers

You say

I don't want to see it fade

Yeah

You avoid the end

And the beginning of everything

Tam whispered the poem word by word in a pleasing voice.

Each word seemed to touch her, and Aggie's heart trembled as she listened to the poem.

Although she had never heard of this poem before, she was intelligent to understand instantly what Tam meant by these. He was implicitly accusing her through this poem.

He complained that she was afraid to take even one more step in a relationship in order to avoid ending up in an unhappy marriage like her parents.

She didn't agree to move in with Tam because she didn't want to get more entangled with him.

She thought she was hiding it well enough, but he still saw through it.

After reflecting on the meaning of the poem, Aggie looked away from him guiltily.

The dining room was somewhat silent for a while, and it was clear that all of them understood the meaning of the poem.

Aggie stood up and pushed Tam in front of her, "It's too late. You both should stop drinking."

After saying that, she went upstairs.

She didn't go to bed immediately, of course, but to tidy the guest room for Tam.

Although she had shared a bed with Tam, she did not want to continue to sleep with him since Maynard was here. She always felt very awkward.

She also wanted to calm herself down in this way and avoided Tam's aggression.

When Aggie came back downstairs after tidying the room, she saw Maynard lying drunk on the table and Tam still sipping the alcohol alone.

Aggie walked over and snatched his glass away, "My dad got drunk but you are still drinking."

Tam blinked at her, "Can you drink with me?"

Aggie ignored him, went over, and carefully helped Maynard, "Dad, let's help you to rest."

After Maynard's accident, she had secretly seen him getting drunk night after night. But since Maynard got over it, Aggie had never seen Maynard drink like this in all the years. He was four sheets in the wind now.

Maynard mumbled and then fell back to sleep on the table. Tam had a little too much to drink but was still conscious. He was young and held his liquor, much better than Maynard. He got up and helped Aggie to help Maynard to the wheelchair and then push Maynard back to the room to get into bed.

Tam was the one who helped Maynard undress and took off his shoes. Aggie was embarrassed to bother him at the beginning. Tam said, "I'm a man, after all."

Aggie gave him a look, wanting to say that he was her father and there was nothing wrong with her taking care of her own father. But then she thought it was really quite embarrassing. She was a woman, after all, otherwise, she would not have found a male caregiver for Maynard.

After settling Maynard, they left Maynard's bedroom.

Once out of Maynard's bedroom, Tam who had just helped her carry Maynard went limp instantly and fell on her. Aggie was forced to wrap her arms around his waist to support him.

She was already sure that Tam was pretending to be drunk, so she didn't bother with him and helped him straight to the guest room she had tidied for him. Tam was upset, "I want to stay with you!"

Dream on.

They had already slept together so many times, and now he was approved by Maynard. How could they sleep separately?

Aggie reminded him through clenched teeth, "This is my house! It'll be terrible if my dad knows it!"

Tam raised his eyebrows, "What's wrong with that? It's not like he doesn't approve of our dating."

Aggie was speechless and turned around to leave, but Tam went into her bedroom ahead of her, laying down on the bed and refusing to get up.

CHAPTER 639 LOVE AND TENDERNESS

Staring at the man who was in her bed, Aggie had no clue what to do with him.

The two of them eventually slept together in Aggie's bedroom. When she got into the bed, the man turned over and hugged her tightly from behind. His hot breath poured into her ear. "I didn't know that being approved by my girlfriend's father could be such a joyful feeling."

Aggie wanted to push him away, but after hearing his words, she couldn't help but smile.

She looked at him in a composed manner and teased him, "Now you can show off to Dante tomorrow, can't you?"

Tam nodded and said, "I've put it on my to-do list."

Only God knew how many times Dante had displayed his amazing love relationship to him recently. Dante had been very affectionate with Elyse and got along well with Elyse's parents, while Aggie was away for the study program. As a result, Tam did not even want to see Dante lately.

Although Dante was not really very high-profile or some chronic show-off, Tam just found his overjoyed mood offensive.

Now that his girlfriend was back and Maynard approved of him, Tam felt that his better days had finally arrived. It would be perfect if his arm could get better soon so that he could finally get intimate with the woman he loved.

Thinking about how happy and contented he was, Tam couldn't help but lower his head to kiss the girl beneath him. He kissed her unrestrainedly until her body relaxed totally and her heart was on a cloud. His heart was filled with tenderness.

When Tam kissed Aggie at the entrance of the hotel tonight, several women behind him took pictures of them. Soon Marian also got the news.

Although the photos did not capture Aggie's face, Marian felt a strong sense of familiarity from the appearance and temperament of the woman in Tam's arms. For the reason that Marian had seen Aggie before and Aggie was such a unique and outstanding person, Marian immediately recognized Aggie.

But it was only a guess. She could not be sure without seeing the woman's face.

So, after being in a stew for a while at her home, she took the initiative to give Alia a call.

Only Alia could figure out these kinds of things clearly. Marian felt she was not so good at it.

Recently, Marian and Alia didn't quite get along with each other. If not for that she was concerned about who was Tam's girlfriend, Marian would never contact Alia.

Marian wanted to determine whether Tam's girlfriend was Aggie or not. If it was truly Aggie, she would try to manipulate Alia and turn her against Aggie. Marian still remembered the scene where Aggie helped that little nurse Elyse to pick on her.

And if they really found out that Tam's girlfriend was Aggie, it would mean that they can hit Tam on his soft spot and savor the sweet revenge.

After all, Marian and her mother had come to such a miserable situation today all because of Tam.

Marian had been with Max for a while, and she was doing everything she could to refine her pillow-talk rhetoric. She wanted to turn Max against Tam.

The two giants of the film and media industry, Max and Tam, were competing with each other in every aspect. As Marian pushed Max a little, not so long ago Max robbed big resources that Finger Entertainment was about to sign up. The way Max did it was quite nasty. Finger Entertainment and the author were already signing the contract, but Max added a considerable premium to make the author change his mind.

After signing the contract, Max's company began to prepare for it and soon got it ready for shooting. Marian was pleased for a long time after hearing the news.

She never thought that one day she would also have the opportunity to defeat Tam. She heard that Finger Entertainment valued this IP a lot. They sent several teams of people to negotiate terms with the

author. When they were about to close the deal, Max came out from nowhere and robbed the project. Marian believed that Tam must be sulking to death.

Of course, she did not know that all this was a pitfall set by Tam. He had been preparing for it since long time ago, using Marian against his rival Max.

In fact, Finger Entertainment did not really want to buy the author's copyright. All those efforts and appreciation were just a show to lure Max into the trap. Because Finger Entertainment held sound proof that the author was cheating in marriage and had committed domestic violence. Once these materials were exposed, the author would certainly be boycotted by the public. As for the TV series adapted from his book, they would certainly hit the bottom.

After all, today's audience had zero tolerance for public figures with stains. All those celebrities who stirred up the anger of the public had been canceled completely.

Max thought Tam wanted to adapt this IP, so he bought it at a high price and quickly put it into shooting. He was trying to broadcast it as fast as possible so that he could crush Tam.

But he didn't expect that Tam was waiting for him to hurry up and finish filming. When Max completed shooting the series, he would release the proof of the author's scandals, so that the series Max had spent a lot of money on would never be aired. Max would crash and burn.

By pulling off one scheme, he could attack Max and Marian at the same time. He couldn't miss such a chance.

Alia received a call from Marian and was surprised to hear that Tam's mysterious girlfriend might be Aggie. "Aggie?" She asked.

Alia did know about Aggie. She also knew that Aggie's father was Maynard. After accompanying Howard in high society for so many years, Alia had heard a little about those old stories between Maynard and Moira.

On the other side of the phone, Marian indifferently instructed, "Help me to investigate this clearly. If you do it well, I will consider supporting you financially in the future."

Then Marian finished talking and hung up the phone indifferently. She did not even want to listen to what Alia had to say.

She honestly hated and loathed Alia, her own mother, but now she had to ask her for a favor. That was why she made the call today. If Alia could make some noise about Tam's girlfriend so that Tam would let them go, she could consider continuing to provide for her mother.

Alia was furious with Marian's attitude, but she had no choice but to put up with it because she wanted to continue to rely on her daughter. She was now living with her brother and sister-in-law, and her

sister-in-law's attitude toward her simply made Alia furious. They almost quarreled every single day.

Alia's sister-in-law gave her a cold shoulder and picked on her every day. She was always sneering and complaining that Alia was the cause of their family's fears. They had to fear that Tam would one day seek revenge against them.

Alia couldn't be angrier. Because if she hadn't hooked up with Howard, her brother and sister-in-law could never have the chance to live in a metropolitan like the South City. If not for her money, her brother could never start a company. If she hadn't invested so much money into that company, her lazy unemployable brother would never establish a foothold in the South City.

Now she lived in their home for just a few days, but her sister-in-law already gave her a cold shoulder. She even blamed her for causing this situation. What an ungrateful bastard!

Alia couldn't put up with this anymore. All that she wanted was to move out as soon as possible.

But now she had nowhere to go. Howard broke up with her and Marian hated her guts. She could only blame herself for being too stupid. All these years, her money went to her brother's company. She had no money and no property, otherwise, she would be far away from here.

But she was very interested in this thing Marian told her about Tam's girlfriend. Whether or not for pleasing Marian, Alia wanted to dig into it.

She had been investigating the identity of this mysterious girlfriend of Tam for a long time. She thought that if she could find out who it was, she would finally have the opportunity to retaliate against Tam. So, she immediately called her contacts to help her continue the investigation.

When Tam and Aggie woke up the next day, it was already late. Aggie did not need to go to work yet because HD Hospital gave them a few days to adjust to jet lag and recuperate. There was no hurry to get up.

Tam was not in a hurry either, he decided to give himself a day off because he was in a really good mood.

A merry heart made a cheerful countenance. When Aggie woke up, Tam also woke up and kissed the person in his arms. "Good morning, my dear."

Aggie was having goosebumps all over her body when she heard the word "dear". But since he had come over, she had to take his sweet but intense morning kiss.

When the man finally let her go, Aggie got a breath of fresh air and raised her hand to push him away. "I'm going to see my father."

Tam looked quite fine, without a trace of the hang-over, but Maynard was so drunk last night that she

didn't know how he was doing now.

Before Aggie could get up, she heard Maynard's knock on the door from outside, "Are you two up yet? If Tam is up, tell him to go to the garden with me."

Aggie: "....."

What was her father doing here? Was he truly so fond of Tam? He wanted to drag Tam out for a walk even in the morning, could it be right?

Tam got out of the bed with an agile move and answered Maynard in a pleasant voice, "We are up. Please give me five minutes."

It was Maynard who was asking, so of course, he must go.

He wrapped his arms around Aggie and gave her a big kiss, then got up and went to Aggie's bathroom to wash up.

Aggie was speechless. She got up and wrapped herself into some clothes. When she went out of the bedroom, she saw Maynard rolling his wheelchair to leave.

Aggie asked him with concern, "Dad, you drank so much last night. How are you feeling?"

Maynard smiled gently, "Don't worry, I was just having a little headache. The cook made me a hangover soup early in the morning, so I'm much better now."

Then he explained to her, "You go back to sleep for a little bit more. I asked Tam to go out with me only for a walk. I just want to talk with him. We had a good chat last night and I want to continue it."

Maynard was indeed simply asking Tam to go out and have a chat. The morning air was fresh, and it was comfortable to take a walk in the garden.

The two of them really got along with each other. They had become friends, despite their age difference.

Maynard was not worried about interrupting Aggie and Tam's time together. They came back to accompany him mainly, and young lovers could enjoy their time together later.

Since Maynard said so, Aggie couldn't say anything else. So she let the two of them go downstairs.

CHAPTER 640 TO BE CLOSER AND CLOSER

Aggie no longer felt sleepy. After washing up, she stood in front of the window quietly, looking at Tam and Maynard in the garden downstairs.

Tam pushed Maynard's wheelchair for a slow walk along the garden path. The two of them were chatting happily, for Aggie saw Maynard smiled several times. She could tell that it was a smile from the heart. Aggie didn't know how long it had been since she had seen Maynard smiling so happily.

Tam was the kind of person who could easily influence other people's emotions. Compared to her poor interpersonal skills, Tam was more likely to make Maynard happy than she was.

The corner of Aggie's mouth curved as she watched them. For her, it was a great blessing in her life to see Maynard happy like this.

This was a blessing that Tam gave to her.

Eventually, her gaze uncontrollably fell on Tam. Alfred had dutifully brought Tam a change of clothes early in the morning. Tam was now wearing a three-piece black suit, and because of the cold weather, a coat was added outside.

The tall and upright man stood in the morning light, with a handsome style and a distinguished appearance.

He was... He was breathtaking.

The three of them ate breakfast together after the morning walk, and after breakfast, it was time for Tam and Aggie to leave.

Maynard looked very reluctant to let them leave. But he also knew that young people should have their own time alone. He told Aggie, "When you come back again, ask Tam to join us."

Since Maynard had said the word, Aggie couldn't and wouldn't refuse him. She answered, "Okay."

Tam was naturally willing to come and accompany Maynard. He did not expect that he would get this kind of fatherly love from Maynard.

How ironic.

When Tam and Aggie left, they were caught on camera by Alia's people. Looking at photos, Alia thought about what the detective told her: Tam spent the night at Winn's family residence last night. Alia was truly appalled.

Had their relationship developed to the stage of meeting parents? So, were they going to talk about getting married next?

How could a playboy like Tam ever get married?

And how could Maynard let his daughter marry a man like Tam?

The news was so shocking that Alia walked around in her room several times and finally managed to calm herself down.

The first thing she did after calming down was to call Marian and tell her the results she found out. Marian was also appalled for a while.

After a while, she finally got her voice back and asked Alia, "What are you going to do?"

Alia smiled smugly and said, "Tam wants to get married and start a family? He made our life so miserable. How can I let him get what he wants?"

"I'll call Moira and tell her about it so that Moira can ruin this relationship," Alia said in a very confident voice. But Marian was full of questions. "Why would Moira want to ruin this relationship? Shouldn't she be happy that her daughter can marry Tam?"

Tam was now a golden bachelor of the South City. Countless women wanted to marry him.

Alia hummed and said, "You have no idea."

"Moira has been relying on Maynard for a long time. Maynard manages the company and supports her in a very generous way. Herself, her lover, and her illegitimate child all rely on Maynard's money. If Aggie marries Tam, Maynard will naturally give the company to Aggie and Tam." Alia said with certainty, "It's strange if Moira doesn't panic!"

After hearing this, Marian hurriedly said, "Then you should hurry up and call Moira."

Alia took the opportunity to say, "I can do this right now, but you also have to take me to your place right away. I can't stay here with your uncle anymore. That bitch, your aunt gives me cold shoulders all day long. Sooner or later I have to get even."

Marian naturally knew what kind of person her aunt was. She could not only forget honor at the sight of money but also bite the hands that had fed her.

Alia now had nothing to offer, so naturally, she was treated poorly all day long.

Once Marian heard Alia proposed to come back to her place, she felt very annoyed immediately. But because she still had to depend on Alia in order to solve the Tam trouble, she could only compromise, "You pack your own things and come by yourself. I do not have time to pick you up."

Of course, Marian had time. She had nothing to do recently and had a lot of free time. B-But she just did not want to pick up Alia. She was too lazy to humor her.

But her words were already a lifesaver for Alia is. She immediately hung up the phone and started to

pack her things to leave.

Before going out, she bumped into her sister-in-law. Alia took a look at her sister-in-law's detestable expression and got angry immediately. She went forward and grabbed her sister-in-law's hair, then ground her teeth and said, "Wait for me. Sooner or later, I will make you pay. I'll let you know you are nothing without me and your life will be doomed without my help! "

Her sister-in-law was no dainty lady either. Being grabbed by the hair and yelled into the face, she could no longer take it and cursed crazily, "You are nothing but a dirty whore who can't live without men!"

The two women started to fight just like that. Alia's brother had gone to work, so there was no one there to stop the fight. They fought till they had no more strength and then finally stopped.

In the end, Alia left with many injuries on her face, and of course, her sister-in-law was no better.

When Marian opened the door to Alia, she was shocked to see her mother in such a mess. Alia explained it before being asked, "I fought with your aunt, that bitch. She can't laugh at me now, can she? If I hadn't supported them back then, she would never have been able to live a comfortable life now."

Marian did not want to listen to anything about the relationship between Alia and her aunt and uncle. She suppressed the disgust in her heart, then turned around and walked away after opening the door.

Alia glared at her and moved her things back to the room she used to live in and then contacted Moira immediately.

Tam left with Aggie and went back to her place. Tam had thought it through after the last conflict they had. He did not have to ask her to move in with him, because he could just move in with her. Her place was spacious anyway, and there was more than enough room for two people to live.

Of course, he would not move in instantly. She would certainly reject again.

He could let his things fill her entire living environment little by little. He could bring a piece of clothing over today and bring some toiletries over tomorrow, and then the next day, he would bring something else over.

Anyway, he was determined. Since she would not go to him, he should take the initiative to get closer to her.

She wouldn't refuse her own boyfriend to come over, not to mention he had the support of Maynard now.

So, at the entrance of Aggie's neighborhood, Tam asked to get out of the car for a moment. Aggie asked him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Tam raised the bag containing today's dirty clothes in his hand. "I'll send them to the dry-cleaning shop for a wash."

When it got ready for pickup, he would come back to pick it up and put it directly at her place.

The idea in Tam's head was so fast that Aggie didn't keep up with him immediately, so she opened the car door and let him get off to send the clothes to the laundry. She didn't think twice and presumed that it was only because his clothes were expensive and therefore should be cleaned by professionals.

Not long after the two of them went back to Aggie's place, Aggie suddenly received a call from Moira.

Aggie looked at the phone number flashing on the screen and her expression was full of rejection.

She didn't even have Moira's cell phone number saved in her phone because in her heart Moira was not even a stranger.

But she also knew that this number belonged to Moira. She did not want to answer at all. She did not want to talk to Moira and did not want to have any interactions with Moira at all.

She also had no idea what Moira wanted to do and why she suddenly called her. After all, Moira had hardly ever called her for so many years.

When Tam saw that she hadn't been answering the phone, he walked over and took a look at the number. He took another look at her expression and instantly understood. "Is it Ms. Yongg?" He asked.

Tam chose to respect Aggie's feelings and addressed his girlfriend's mother as Ms. Yongg.

Aggie nodded and still had no intention of answering the phone.

On the contrary, Tam narrowed his eyes slightly and suggested to her, "Why don't you answer it and listen to what she says?"

Since he was Aggie's boyfriend, and since Maynard had sincerely accepted him, it was his responsibility to take good care of her and Maynard. Moira was someone they would have to face sooner or later, so it was better to take this opportunity to solve the problem.

Aggie looked at him in surprise and instantly understood his intention.

She pursed her lips in silence for a while and finally chose to answer the phone.

When Aggie turned on the speakerphone, Moira's voice came from the other end, a voice so gentle that it made Aggie want to hang up the phone instantly. "Aggie, I heard that you finished your study and came back from the United States. Is it true?"

Aggie took several deep breaths before suppressing her impulse to hang up the phone and indifferently answered, "Yes, what do you want?"

Because Moira's tone was too gentle, Aggie could instantly tell that Moira's intention was not good.

After all, ever since Moira's betrayal of Maynard was known to Aggie, Moira had never spoken to Aggie in such a tone.

Almost every time they met, they either talked in an indifferent way that was colder than a conversation between two total strangers, or they quarreled in an extremely mean tone.

Moira had never shown any gentle love or kindness to Aggie and Aggie returned the same attitude.

So it was very strange that Moira was talking to her in such a gentle way.

If Moira still spoke to her with the same cold tone as before, Aggie would not detect anything wrong, but now Moira's tone triggered her alarm instantly.

Tam and Aggie looked at each other and then Tam raised his hand and gently wrapped his arm around her waist, holding her in his arms. He wanted to give her a sense of security and reliance in this way.

Perhaps it was because when she first met Tam, he could only hug or take her hands with only one hand because he had an arm broken. Now that his arm had been removed from the splint and recovered, he could embrace her with two arms. Aggie felt that being firmly embraced by him made her feel incomparably warm inside.

When she had to face Moira, she no longer felt so anxious anymore.