

Crazy Love 51

Chapter 51

Director Colle didn't continue on this topic, but Susan understood everything

She let out a bitter laugh. It seemed that the public opinion was spreading far more quickly than she imagined

Indeed. After all, it was Ben Landor, the master of this huge business empire, who was the other main character of the scandal.

Ben was usually a workaholic. He was always busy like a person without private life at all. But now suddenly a scandalous news of him showed up, and how could people not pay attention to it?

Ben... must understand this as well, right?

In order to force her to leave, he had really planned everything well.

But, he actually didn't have to do that.

With only some words from him, she would definitely follow his order and stay away from him.

"Director, please accept me resignation." Susan lowered her head.

Although she liked the working environment here, it was impossible for her to stay any longer due to current situation.

She had already made up her mind.

Although Director Colle felt it was quite a pity, he couldn't convince Susan, so he just had to agree.

“Thank you, director.” Susan put down her resignation letter and turned around to walk out of the office.

She went to Human Resources Department again and finished the final procedures, so she could officially resign.

None of the colleagues in the Programming Department were gossip type. They knew that Susan was about to leave, and no one was mocking her. On the contrary, they all felt regret for her.

But as she walked all the way to the Human Resources Department, she began to

hear some whispers. –

“Who’s this Susan? It’s clear that Mr. Landor’s married. How dare she still hook up with him? No matter how strong her working ability is, I don’t like her.”

“That’s right. It’s such a disgrace to our fellow women.”

“She should just work harder, but not to take shortcuts for success. It’s really insulting to put her on a par with those three seniors.”

The crowd looked at Susan with mockery and disdain. Their words were like a pin needle, and burrowed into her ears.

Susan pressed her lips together and pretended not to hear anything.

She walked steadily all the way to the door of the Human Resources Department’s

office.

When she was about to enter...

Suddenly.

“Susan, wait!” A clear voice rang out.

Jaron ran all the way here.

“Jaron?” Susan looked at him in surprise. “What are you doing here?”

Jaron ran so fast that he took several breaths in a row before barely calming down.

He then asked nervously, “Susan, Director Colle told me that you’re going to resign. Really?”

Susan nodded.

Jaron then became furious, “Just because of that damn Mr. Landor?”

Susan was shocked.

What? Damn Mr. Landor?

Was Jaron crazy?

“Am I wrong?” Jaron didn’t stop but became even more furious. He turned around and pointed at those people who joined the gossips, “They all say that you let

yourself become a mistress for money! But in fact, it was all Mr. Landor’s problem, but you didn’t even respond to it at all! They should just blame Mr. Landor, but not you!”

After Jaron finished speaking, he looked at those people in the office with his bright eyes.

His gaze was oppressive, and the crowd didn't dare to look back at him.

"Look, it's just a bunch of stupid bullies," said Jaron angrily.

"Jaron, you..." Susan was about to stop Jaron when she suddenly saw the person behind him. And soon her eyes were filled with shock.

It was Ben!

Ben suddenly came, unexpectedly!

He was just standing right behind Jaron at this point, and his face brushed with rage.

"Am I wrong? These people..." Jaron still could not stop his cursing.

"Mr. Landor!" Susan hurriedly shouted at the back of Jaron.

Mr. Landor?

Jaron's expression stiffened for a moment, then he turned around and saw Ben's hideous face.

Ben looked at him with a poker face, "Why don't you continue?"

Seeing that, Jaron gritted his teeth and decided to go ahead regardless.

“I’m just about to keep going! Mr. Landor, as a husband, you are unfaithful to your wife; as a boss, you’re now causing great distress to your employees. Now, the company is going to lose an excellent

employee just because of your selfishness. You actually don’t deserve to hold this position of the Storm Group!”

Susan was so panicked when she heard this.

And she didn’t even dare to look at Ben.

For Ben, he should have never been rebuked in person like this in his life,

shouldn’t he?

Everyone else in the office lowered their heads as well.

“Such a warrior! Jaron is so brave!” Those people thought about this.

Well, they would better lower their sense of existence. Hopefully they will not be affected by Mr. Landor’s rage later.

“M... Mr. Landor. That’s not what he means,” stammered Susan.

“No, Susan, that’s exactly what I mean.” Jaron said without hesitation, and looked at Ben steadily, “Susan is very kind and she deserves a normal relationship with a man. So Mr. Landor, you should behave yourself! You’re already married!”

Susan scratched her hair out of anxiety. Was Jaron the one going nuts or was she actually the one going nuts? She had no clue.

“Behave myself?” Ben’s voice was cold.

“Of course! You are not qualified to chase Susan at all,” said Jaron fearlessly.

Ben laughed angrily at him, “Well, if I’m not qualified, who is qualified?”

Who was qualified?

Jaron was stunned for a moment, and he seemed to have made some determination.

Suddenly, he turned to look at Susan and said, “Susan, I’ll go with you. I’ll follow you everywhere.”

“Why?” Susan was a little flustered.

A hint of tenderness flashed across Jaron’s eyes as he said earnestly, “Because I wanna chase you!”

He spit it out!

On the contrary, Jaron felt a sense of relief.

He finally spit it out.

He had had a good impression of Susan from the beginning.

But Susan was so extraordinary that he could only hide his thoughts.

Later, Ben suddenly started to send flowers to Susan.

Jaron caught everything that was bothering Susan.

He felt it unworthy of Susan, and was also angry with Ben for not behaving like a gentleman.

However, there was nothing he could do but to get furious.

Today, Susan was about to resign.

A strong impulse drove him to this place.

At that moment, he didn't want to think much about anything more.

With the greatest courage in his life, he dashed to Susan.

He wanted to tell her.

He had a crush on her!

Even if everyone misunderstood her, he was still willing to stay with her.

Jaron felt that he was as fearless as a warrior.

But Susan was dumbfounded.

She... she was confessed by a man?

Then, Susan glanced at Ben subconsciously.

Ben's face was as horrible as that of Satan.

Susan suddenly got panicked.

The matter between her and Ben was not made public yet.

But she was still Ben's wife after all.

Even if Ben didn't have a crush on her, he surely didn't want to get cuckolded.

"Sorry!" replied Susan quickly, "I can't accept it."

"Why?" Jaron looked like he was devastated.

With all his courage alone, he didn't expect to get such a bad ending.

"I'm married." Susan quickly replied to him.

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"Married? No way! Susan, you can't make up such a lie just to reject me." Jaron didn't believe it at all.

"It's true. So, I'll pretend I didn't hear what you said." Susan tried to stop Jaron from being a nuisance.

"How can you pretend not to hear me?" Jaron pursed his lips, with a rare stubbornness on his baby face. He said, "Susan, I know, this is just your excuse to reject me. But it doesn't matter. I won't give up. You can reject me, but I will still keep chasing you!"

Ugh.

Susan felt helpless.

She didn't even know when Jaron had feelings for her!

Especially, Ben's gaze behind her was like an ice blade, and Susan felt a little creepy.

"Mr. Landor..." Susan in trepidation wanted to explain something to Ben.

However, Ben suddenly smiled.

He glanced at Jaron and asked, "Are you planning on pursuing a married woman?"

Jaron frowned, "Mr. Landor, this is just an excuse made by Susan!"

"It's not an excuse. She's married." Ben said faintly.

Jaron was not convinced, "Why do you say that?"

"What a coincidence. Ben's voice was as cold as ice, "I am her husband."

Jaron was struck dumb.

Susan was

dumbfounded.

The onlookers went crazy. What had Mr. Landor just said? Did they mishear him. together?

Ben didn't give the crowd time to react. He waved his hand towards Susan, "Come

here, Susan.”

Susan didn't know why Ben suddenly revealed their relationship.

But she still walked obediently to Ben's side after a moment of hesitation.

Ben looked down at Susan.

Then, his eyes deepened, “Come closer”

Susan obeyed and moved a little closer to him.

The next moment.

Ben bent down without warning and planted a kiss on Susan's lips.

Susan's pupils suddenly shrank!

Ben Landor!

Did he... he kissed her in front of so many people?

Was she crazy?

Noticing her panic, Ben leaned closer to her and whispered, “To repay your kiss.”

Susan immediately understood.

Ben was talking about the kiss at their wedding.

That time, she took the initiative to kiss him.

This time it happened the other way around.

Could she say that Ben held grudges as expected?

Seeing this kiss with his own eyes, Jaron was stunned.

“Susan, he’s not telling the truth, is he?” Jaron gritted his teeth and looked at Susan expectantly, “He forced you, didn’t he

The role he gave himself was the knight who helped the princess to defeat the evil dragon.

But what if the princess and the evil dragon were in love?

Jaron felt that he would collapse.

“Huh?” Ben’s last voice rose faintly.

Susan’s body stiffened, and she forced out a smile, “What he said is true. Mr. Landor and I are indeed husband and wife.”

Jaron completely collapsed.

The onlookers were totally dumbfounded.

What the hell:

Who said that Susan wanted to be a mistress and get ahead?

But in the end, the mistress was the wife?

This was too dramatic.

More importantly!

Since they were husband and wife, why didn't they announce that at the beginning! It made them feel like they had the wrong gossip.

Susan admitted that Ben was her husband and Ben was satisfied. He calmly took Susan's hand, and then, by himself, put on the wedding ring for her.

He had already put on a ring himself.

At this time, the pair of couple rings were very conspicuous.

Ben was inexplicably happy, but he forced himself to calm down, "In the future, wear a ring to avoid misunderstanding, okay?"

Susan nodded mechanically.

She now had no idea what Ben wanted to do!

Susan was stiff, but Ben was already addicted to acting.

He took Susan's hand and said in a gentle voice, "My wife and I had a little conflict. To get reconciled, I was only cheeky enough to send flowers for a few days. Unexpectedly, it caused a misunderstanding among everyone."

After saying that, he looked at Susan again, "Babe, don't be angry with me. Don't

quit, okay?"

Susan was struck dumb.

"Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?" Susan thought secretly.

"Come on, I'll take you back to the Programming Department." Ben continued.

"Alright..." Susan could only agree.

Ben glanced at Jaron faintly, he still wanted to say a few words. But seeing Jaron's dejected look, he was very happy for an unknown reason.

As he was happy, Mr. Landor became tolerant.

He said to Jaron with great generosity, "I won't blame anyone who doesn't know the truth. Jaron, I'll pretend that what happened today didn't happen, and you go back to work."

Jaron's eyes became complicated as he looked at Ben.

After making such a big mess of misunderstanding, he had thought he would be fired.

He didn't expect Ben to be so generous.

He was so generous that Jaron was a little embarrassed.

Moreover, since Ben and Susan were husband and wife, his previous misunderstandings of Ben would naturally cease to exist.

In contrast, Jaron felt that Ben's image was suddenly so tall.

He took a deep breath and said sincerely, "Mr. Landor, you are really a good person."

Ben was speechless.

He had never expected that he would be labeled as a good person by others, besides Susan.

Ben didn't bother to argue with Jaron.

He held Susan's hand and sent her to the Programming Department ostentatiously.

Along the way, the diamond rings on their fingers were shining brightly.

In addition to the live broadcast by the people in the HR Department, Susan being the wife of the CEO was known to everyone in a very short time!

Many people were stunned by this inexplicable reversal.

There was one of the onlookers who excitedly posted anonymously on the forum.

“When Mr. Landor sent flowers before, everyone was talking about Susan was a mistress! I want to say, did I ship the couple since that? But because Mr. Landor is married after all, I don’t dare to defend this couple. But today, I can finally say proudly that I shipped the real couple!

“What was the reason to ship this couple?

“It had to start from when Mr. Landor deleted the post.

“At that time, the forum was full of rumors about Susan, but all these scandals disappeared in one night. The person who deleted the post was actually Mr. Landor! To be honest, as the president of the company, Mr. Landor had a hundred ways to make the post disappear, but he chose to do it by himself.

“Dear friends. That was a hint. At that time, I made up a long story of two million words in my mind, but I didn’t dare to say that because Mr. Landor was married!

“Later, I was lucky to witness the famous scene in the canteen. At that time, the onlookers were cheering for Mr. Landor’s wise and powerful reformation of the canteen. But, according to my speculation, such a small matter would not be informed to Mr. Landor at all. Hence, there was only one truth... Mr. Landor appeared in the canteen that day because he was jealous! At that time, everyone was speculating about the relationship between Susan and Jaron and shipped them. as a couple. Therefore, Mr. Landor couldn’t help but separate the couple in person.

“Personally, I thought the most important purpose of Mr. Landor’s canteen. reformation was actually only one. That was to give the right to order to Susan! That way, Susan wouldn’t need to come to the canteen anymore, and she wouldn’t have to eat with Jaron every time.

“Mr. Landor was jealous, and our meals had improved countless times instantly.

“I just wanted to say, Mr. Landor, please continue to be jealous.

“I’m going to be a shipper of this couple.”

The employee posted the passage with genuine emotion.

The crowd read it and originally felt that it was a bit exaggerated.

Until... Ben personally pinned this post on top.

Chapter 53 Almost all the employees in the company followed Ben's account. Therefore, Ben's coquettish action was discovered almost instantly.

Under the previous post, some people were mocking the owner of the post for praising Susan too much, saying that people like Mr. Landor wouldn't be jealous.

Then, those people were personally slapped in the face by Ben.

For a while, those doubts and disdain under the post disappeared.

The poster couldn't afford the embarrassment and secretly deleted all the words.

Meanwhile, the owner of the post was extremely excited.

Oh gosh, her post had been pinned on top.

Did this prove that her suggestions were right?

Mr. Landor! What an unexpected Mr. Landor!

The owner of the post felt like she was about to faint with excitement.

Apart from lacking a little in appearance, everything Mr. Landor got was completely the same in a novel. She felt like she could ship this couple until the end of her life.

After pinning the post, Ben read the comments below with satisfaction, a pile of messages wishing them a lifetime of happiness, and smiled slightly.

Good, that was what he wanted.

He accepted their blessing.

When Ben was having a good time, Susan also saw this post. Looked at Ben who unhesitatingly used his real account, she was all dazed. He deserved to be the most elusive Mr. Landor in the rumors!

For example, today, she didn't know what Ben wanted!

Why did he suddenly make it public?

Why did he suddenly pin such a post on top?

Could it be that the guesses in that post were true?

No way... This was impossible.

Even if she was narcissistic, she didn't dare to have such thoughts.

"Susan!" Luke looked at Susan with a smile, "You and Mr. Landor turns out to be husband and wife? Then why didn't you explain what happened before?"

Originally, Susan was leaving, Luke, who cherished the talented, was very distressed. Now Susan didn't have to go. Luke almost jumped up with joy.

Besides, not only did she not have to leave but also as the wife of the CEO, he was confident that she wouldn't leave in the future.

After all, this was her own company.

“That’s right, Susan!” The crowd in the Programming Department also gathered around happily, “I didn’t expect that you would be the wife of Mr. Landor.”

“I want to know right now, what are the expressions of those who spread the rumors? It’s probably pretty funny.” “I laughed when I thought about it.”

“Susan... No, madam, please cover me from now on!”

“That’s right, you’re the big shot and the wife of the CEO. We’re relying on you.”

A group of young people started to talk enthusiastically.

Although she listened to them and was amused, she felt warm inside.

These people said that they were relying on her or something, but their expressions were very calm. These words were meant to be fun, but they didn’t mean to be flattering.

The atmosphere was nice.

“But, Susan, if you still have any hidden identity, remember to tell us earlier in the future. Otherwise, big news suddenly appears, my fragile heart can’t bear it.” An employee covered his chest exaggeratedly.

Susan couldn’t help but laugh out loud. But after thinking about it, she still said seriously, “I have nothing to hide now.”

Someone asked anxiously again, “Susan, I heard that you are having a squabble with Mr. Landor, do you deliberately refuse to admit your identity? Now, have you two made up?”

Susan's lips quivered and she didn't know how to answer.

Ben's excuse was too outrageous.

Asquabble?

She wouldn't dare.

But unfortunately, everyone believed it.

"Susan, I think it's better to not make up with the CEO yet." One of them said, "It's not good to spoil a man." The others immediately chimed in, "That's right, you must not forgive him easily!"

Ben was too dignified in ordinary days. Now, suddenly he had the characteristic of a henpecked man, and there was a person who could suppress him. Everyone was happy to see it!

Susan could only smile and didn't know how to continue the topic. "All right, all quiet down." Luke clapped his hands and suddenly said. Luke was quite dignified, and the crowd became quiet.

Luke looked around with satisfaction. He then looked at Susan with a smile on his face. "Susan, I have an important mission for you.

An important mission! Susan was shocked.

Was there something difficult to overcome?

Since she entered the Storm Group, she had encountered more and more difficulties, but Susan enjoyed the feeling of continuous improvement.

Therefore, she immediately asked, "What kind of mission? I will try my best to accomplish it." Susan's expression was too serious, and Luke coughed lightly. "There is no need to

be so nervous.”

Susan said seriously, “Director, you don’t have to worry about putting pressure on me. Just tell me. “Okay!” Luke also became serious, “Susan Miller!”

“Yes,” Susan said subconsciously.

“You’re the only one in our entire office who can complete this mission,” Luke said.

Susan became more and more nervous.

“This mission is...” Luke paused for a moment.

Susan’s pupils shrank.

What would it be? “You, in my place, report to Mr. Landor about the work!” Luke said quickly. Susan was confused.

“Okay, it’s settled.” Just as Luke finished speaking, he put a COPY of the information on Susan’s desk. Then he ran back to his office and closed the door..

Susan was speechless. “Oh gosh, the director is too cruel.”

“I’m going to laugh to death too. Susan, don’t blame him. Every time Luke reports, he gets scolded by Mr. Landor:!] you were the one to report, Mr. Landor will be reluctant to scold you.”

“Tsk tsk tsk. Luke is cunning.”

Susan had a bad feeling.

This was the important mission?

How could they be so confident that Ben would not be willing to scold her? At least she didn't have such kind of confidence.

"Susan, go ahead. Here's the information." Someone picked up the information and handed it to Susan. Susan took a look at it.

She was helpless.

But when she thought about it?

Ben's behavior today was a bit strange. Initially, she decided to talk to him. Perhaps this was an opportunity?

Thinking about this, she went straight to the CEO's office with the information.

As soon as she walked out of the office, she heard cheers coming from behind.

"Oh yeah, from now on, our Programming Department will no longer be scolded as long as Susan is here." "I've decided to pay homage to Susan."

Susan was struck dumb.

She was a little flustered.

A few minutes later.

She knocked on the door of the CEO's office.

“Come in,” Ben said in a deep voice.

Chapter 54

Susan hesitated for a moment before pushing the door open.

Ben was checking on something when he heard someone enter the room. He put on a sneer on his face. “Luke, you still had the nerve to send me this thing? Out of the three features I requested from you, how many have you implemented? Here I thought you had some brains with, but it seemed like I was mistaken...”

Ben cursed as he tilted up his head.

He was just then to see Susan looking dumbfounded.

His expression froze.

Susan was the same.

“Impossible!

“This is not the Ben I know!

“He is always gentle, always considerate.

“Maybe he’s in a terrible mood today?” Susan thought.

When she spoke, she did it cautiously, “Mr. Landor, should I go look for Luke?”

“Wait!” Ben quickly said, now with a calm face. “Come in, and close the door.”

Susan did as she was told.

Ben pretended to cough, "I don't always lose my temper, but look at what Luke did here. This is outrageous."

"I know." Susan nodded obediently.

There were traces of embarrassment on Ben's face, "I mean it. Come, have a look."

Feeling somewhat curious, Susan stepped forward.

She knew Luke had been working on a new project for the last year.

She didn't take part since the project had been going on for a while.

Judging from Ben's response, she assumed it didn't turn out well.

She walked over and took a look.

A mobile phone operating system was running on Ben's computer.

It was to be used on the new Storm phone produced by Storm Group.

"I'm going for a breakthrough in this new operating system. Ben explained. "First of all, it's going to be at least 50% faster than the best phone in the current market."

Susan's eyes blinked.

Such a breakthrough sounded rather appalling.

“Unfortunately, what I have now is only 48% faster, Ben said, with disappointment appearing on his face.

Susan was speechless.

She felt a little sorry for Luke.

48% faster was already a rather amazing advancement.

“Second, the operating system must feature a self-simplifying function. There will be close to no lag in response time. It will also be able to support all applications downloaded into the phone.

“The most important feature is the third one.” Ben’s voice became calm and a thirst flashed across his eyes. “A new phone from Storm Group will enter the 5D era! It supports the emergence of 3D applications. When paired up with a special kind of glasses, it will even support virtual reality.”

All Susan could do was to nod her head.

If such an operating system really existed, then it would be a groundbreaking product.

However...

“Mr. Landor, can what you’ve said really be done?”

“Why not?” Ben opened the source code and began amending it. “Look at here, if you change here and this, then the system will run even smoother. Oh, here and

here...”

He changed what he could on the spot. For the parts that he couldn't fix. immediately, he gave a rough direction of how they should behave.

Sitting beside him, Susan was a little dizzy.

To her, Ben was a company CEO, which meant his role was to manage the

company.

It contrasted drastically with what he was doing at the moment.

He seemed to have a great programmer's mind.

Susan hadn't properly understood the source code, but Ben was actually to amend it on the fly and he had actually done a good job at it.

She recalled something.

It concerned the rumored third big shot in the company.

The way she currently looked at Ben was different.

e source

After doing his changes, Ben saved another copy of

code and gave it to Susan. "Give this to Luke. Ask him to change the code according to my instructions."

Susan picked it up instinctively.

Then, she stared at Ben.

“Yes?” Ben asked.

Susan couldn't help but mumble, “The legendary all-rounder third big shot...”

“What are you talking about? Who spread such a rumor?” Ben questioned with his eyebrows raised in silent acquiescence.

Susan felt her whole body taking a turn for the worse.

How could Ben be born so perfect?

Not only did he have talents for managing businesses, but he also had what it took to be a great programmer.

He excelled in both worlds..

Was he even a human in the first place?

Ben noticed how Susan was admiring him and he felt good.

“Yes, that's more like it.

“Keep it up.

“I like it.” Ben thought.

He wished he knew Susan liked that part of him earlier.

But it was still not too late.

Susan was still in shock.

Then, the shock turned into admiration.

After that, it became love.

The turn of events was indeed perfect.

Ben maintained an indifferent face, patting Susan's shoulder, "Look for me if you have any trouble with coding."

"Yes!" Susan suddenly sprang up from her seat. "Mr. Landor, I'll take my leave."

"Just like that?" Ben said in his head.

He was not impressed.

"What happened today? Do you have anything to ask me?" Ben said.

Only then did Susan remember what she had wanted to ask.

She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Mr. Landor, there's one thing I couldn't quite wrap my head around. Why did you... Why did you suddenly reveal our relationship?"

She had thought how Ben hated to make his private life public knowledge.

One end of Ben's lips hooked up, "Anything else? Ask everything in one go." "You even pinned a post on top. Is it going to ruin your reputation?"

After all, Ben was still a company CEO.

Multiple rumors had surfaced after the post showed up.

"Go on." Ben raised his eyebrows.

Susan hesitated for a moment, "The post. Is it true?"

She didn't understand.

Didn't Ben try to warn her not to simply leave the office when he had gone to the canteen?

He had given her a bouquet of flowers for days. Wasn't that implicating that she should leave the company?

It seemed like things weren't as simple as she had taken them to be.

"Ah, about the post..." Ben stammered.

Panic stroke Susan. She raised and shook her hands in protest, "Forget it, I don't want to know."

"You don't?" Ben whispered in his head.

He sealed his lips.

How was he going to handle this situation?

He began searching for questions that he had done before.

There was one question that stated what women thought usually contradicted what they said.

However, that statement couldn't be applied to all situations. He would have to analyze the current tidings before coming to a solid conclusion.

He glanced at Susan again and still failed to come out with a satisfactory answer.

No wonder he hadn't passed the test yet.

"I'd better get going" Susan said in a mocking tone.

"If you don't want your girlfriend to leave, you can..."

The question flashed across Ben's mind. He had gotten the answer!

He stood up and grabbed Susan.

Susan stared at him with her eyes opened wide.

Out of the blue, Ben knew what he should do.

A rare trace of tenderness flashed across his eyes, "The posts... They are all right.. I'm sorry, Susan. Please don't be angry with me. It was my fault."

It was the most effective way of approaching a question.

Regardless of the situation, admitting to something would never go wrong.

Chapter 55

Susan was confused by what had just happened.

In fact, she was even a little terrified.

She stared at Ben in disbelief.

Ben made sure his sincerity showed and said, "I mean it. It's really my fault. Let's get back together."

The most important thing in coaxing a girl back to you was to initiate an apology. The man should never let the girl do it first!

Ben felt like a different person after undergoing that vigorous training. He was no longer the dumb man he used to be.

He wondered how Susan was going to answer him.

She must be so touched that she was on the verge of tearing up, wasn't she?

She raised her hand and placed it on Ben's forehead.

"Goodness, so he's fine."

So, she must have been dreaming a few moments ago.

No, it wasn't a dream. It was a nightmare!

The nightmare, as she suspected, had begun as early as the time she entered the office that morning.

She couldn't find a suitable explanation as to why Ben did what he did if it was not a nightmare.

"Is this a dream or is this really happening?" Susan pinched herself.

Then, she was dumbfounded.

It actually hurt!

"What are you doing, Susan?" Ben asked, worried.

Susan grinned somewhat sarcastically, "CEO... Mr. Landor, you're joking with me, right?"

She was a little flustered.

Ben frowned and asked in confusion, "When did I make a joke?"

"You... You just... Just now..." Susan's head was an intangible mess. In fact, she felt like she was going to lose it.

Ben looked even more confused.

Susan's reaction was too different from how the question had asked him.

Things passed in silence for a long time.

Susan took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Landor, what I was trying to say is what you did will make me believe that you have feelings for me."

If anyone else did what Ben had done, then she would believe they were vying for her attention.

But Ben? It was simply out of question.

"Huh?"

Ben frowned.

Susan let out an awkward laugh, "I'm sorry. Did I offend you with how I'm taking this in? But, Mr. Landor, it's just the way it is..."

Ben interrupted her.

"No, there is no misunderstanding."

"Oh, so there is no misunderstanding." Susan repeated what Ben had said. Then, as if realizing something, her eyes squinted as they turned to stare at Ben in disbelief, "What... What did you say?"

"I said, there's no misunderstanding. I like you."

Susan was exasperated.

The confession was like a thunder strike at her mind.

She felt either fate or she was crazy.

How could Ben like her?

He must be kidding her.

Still dumbfounded, she gave Ben another stare, to which he said. "Why? Wasn't I clear enough just now?"

Susan twitched one corner of her mouth. "Mr. Landor, I'm feeling a little dizzy now. It's getting so bad that I think I'm hearing delusions. I heard you say me. I... I think I need to calm down. Please excuse me.

She turned around and was about to run away.

Ben was left confused by all the stuff she had said..

However, he quickly grabbed her hand.

"Mr. Landor... L..."

Ben's eyes darkened and he pulled her towards him..

Then, he pushed her against a wall. He leaned his body close to her without hesitation.

Ben's eyes deepened when his lips came into contact with hers.

liked

He was skeptical about how he had been able to resist Susan since he shared the same room with her.

Didn't he kiss her just now?

But at that moment, he would wait no more to kiss her again.

There was something about Susan that attracted his desire.

The kiss ended soon enough.

Ben looked at Susan again, "Do you believe me now?"

"I... Susan gaped, still in disbelief.

Ben leaned over and landed another kiss.

It was a much longer one.

Susan could feel how the kiss was taking away all the air in her lungs.

Then, she heard Ben ask again, "How about now?"

Ben looked like he was going to kiss her again if she said she didn't believe him.

"Yes, I believe you now," she said quickly.

"Good." Ben let go of Susan. He wondered why she still looked kind of sad.

Susan leaned her back against one corner of the wall, making her look weak and helpless.

However, Ben refused to give up. He would hit the iron when it was hot. "I'm thinking of having a real marriage with you. What do you think?"

“A real marriage...” Susan whispered.

She raised her eyes and looked at Ben, her voice was weak when she said, “You said. that you can give me anything and everything, except your feelings.”

“When did I say that? Do you have any proof? A sound recording maybe?”

The questions left Susan speechless.

How could she have such a recording!

“Then, you’re accusing me.” Ben said, his expression calmed down. “I have never said that. So, from now on, I have given you my feelings.”

Susan didn’t give a reply.

Instead, she became even more panicked.

What came to her as more frightening was the fact that her heart was beating out of control.

“My... My family is complicated. I married you because I wanted to leave them. Don’t you mind about them?” Susan asked in a low voice.

Ben snorted, “You need someone to depend on, so you chose me. It’s okay, I get it. There’s no one else in this world who’s as dependable as I am.

Ben had felt somewhat annoyed.

But, at that moment, he felt grateful.

If Susan needed a person to back her up, then she would need him.

Then he could protect her forever.

It meant she would never leave him.

Such thoughts were rather despicable, but Ben would care less.

The look on his face was a serious one. The fact wouldn't change even if he smiled.

Susan looked at him and, soon enough, her eyes wavered.

"So, what say you?" Ben asked again. "A real wife or a fake one?"

"How could you be so blunt?" Susan whispered in her head.

A blush began spreading across her face.

Meeting Ben's deep eyes, she didn't give a straight answer, instead, she lowered her voice and muttered, "I'm... I'm willing to be with you. Let's give it a try."

"Give it a try?"

Ben thought the answer could only mean that Susan liked him. She loved him. She would love to become his legitimate wife.

He was overjoyed and it showed in his eyes.

He leaned over and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Where do you want to start? How about another kiss?"

With that, he bent down again.

Again?

Susan was shaken.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Ben was going to ignore it, but Susan took the chance to push him aside, "Maybe... Maybe there's something that needs your attention."

And so, his prey had flown away from him.

He gave Susan another glance.

The woman's face was like a peach blossom, a clear sign that she was embarrassed beyond measure.

"Did I go too far?" Ben had a quick self-reflection.

There were things that were best done slowly, methodically.

Susan lowered her head, avoiding Ben's gaze. "I'll... I'll go back to work. You... You should get back to your work too."

She opened the door as if she was fleeing from a predator.

The door opened to reveal one of Ben's secretaries.

Seeing Selena, the secretary yelled, "Hi, Mrs. Landor!"

Susan stumbled and then ran away as fast as she could.

Behind her, she could hear Ben's chuckle.

Chapter 56

The secretary was bewildered at the sight of Susan fleeing the scene frantically, "Mr. Landor, what's wrong with Madam Susan?"

"There's nothing. She needs time to get used to it." Ben then continued calmly, "What's the matter?"

The secretary gathered herself and quickly got down to business.

Susan ran all the way back to the Programming Department.

"Susan!" Upon seeing her, Luke's eyes immediately flickered with hope, "Why have you been away for so long? What did Mr. Landor say?"

Susan felt a little distressed as she glanced at Luke.

Luke's eyes widened all of a sudden, "Eh, what's wrong with your lips?"

"Lips?"

Susan hurriedly covered her mouth with her hand.

Despite so, everyone around had already seen it even if she did not intend for some of them to know about it.

At that very moment, everyone in the office exclaimed unanimously, "Ohhh..."

"Damn it!"

Susan's cheek was burning fiercely as if she could fry an egg on it.

Luke cleared his throat before calling out sternly, "Ahem, be quiet."

The crowd shut up immediately.

It was only then Susan heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed like Luke was the one who took better care of her.

However, in the next second, she heard Luke muttering secretively, "Actually, I don't mind if I were to wait for some time longer."

"Hahaha."

Everyone in the office burst out laughing.

Susan was overwhelmed by an impulse to jump off the building.

She swore that living was too hard for her.

Fortunately, everyone finally left Susan in peace after some time of messing. around with her.

She relayed Ben's proposal of amendment to Luke before returning to her table.

"Susan." Jaron stared at Susan's swollen lips with a distressed look.

He assumed that the relationship between Mr. Landor and Susan must be going

strong.

It was such a pity for Jaron.

Susan could not bear to see Jaron's sorrowful expression. She could not help but apologize, "Jaron, I'm sorry. I didn't know that you..."

"I'm fine." Jaron cut her short, "I think too highly of myself. I wish you and Mr. Landor a lifetime of happiness together."

Jaron sounded sincere as he delivered his wishes.

It was only then Susan felt relaxed. She replied softly, "Thank you."

Jaron nodded and subsequently returned to his table.

Sitting across his table, he sank into his thought. A moment later, he began smiling.

It was never his plan to let Susan know that he liked her.

After all, Susan was so perfect and charming that he did not regard himself as deserving her.

He spilled that out simply because he could not stand Ben bullying Susan. That was why he confessed his feelings to her the other day on a reckless impulse.

However, Ben was not actually bullying Susan in substance.

That was why Jaron's fury was totally unnecessary.

Therefore, he should be happy with the fact that Susan had found someone who was outstanding enough to deserve her.

Jaron took a deep breath and finally felt himself in great relief.

It was time to call it for a day after work.

Susan packed up several documents that she could bring back home to continue working on. She thought of taking a bus home as usual.

Just as she had done packing her things.

All of a sudden, a commotion had been stirred up in the office.

Susan had a very bad feeling about that.

She looked up just to see Ben walking towards her steadily.

Ben offered his hand and said, "Come on, let's go back together."

Susan blushed right away.

It took her a moment before she reached out to put her hand on his palm.

She could feel the warmth radiating from the skin of his hand which was slightly hotter than hers.

In the next second, she could feel her cheeks burning too accordingly.

4

They held hands and left.

They came all the way to the exit of the company.

Wherever they went, everyone would greet them politely.

It only took Susan approximately ten minutes from being shy to completely numb regarding how others addressed her.

At the Landor residence.

“Dad, what’s going on between Susan and Ben lately? Do you have any idea what had happened?” Penelope asked with a worrying look, “I think the incident last time had somewhat affected Ben.”

Charlie threw her a glance before he muttered impatiently, “What are you being

such impatient for?”.

“Alas! I consider myself Ben’s half-mother. I’m worried about him too!” Penelope continued explaining. “It has been some time for both of them to leave the house early in the morning and come back pretty late. They don’t even share a room at night. One will be sleeping in the master bedroom while another

one will use the guest room. It's pretty obvious that their relationship has gone sour. It will be equally suffering for the two of them if they were to continue living this way. If Ben wishes to continue no more, how about..."

"How about what?"

"How about getting a divorce?" Penelope replied without hesitation. As soon as she said that, she sensed that something was wrong.

She turned around immediately just to see that Ben and Susan were standing in front of her hand in hand!

It turned out that it was Ben who picked up her words earlier.

Penelope stared at their intertwining hands in disbelief. She did not even realize that she had raised her voice as she questioned, "Are you guys back on good

terms?"

All the while she was convinced that Susan was never an easy character. Therefore, she had been wanting the two of them to break up.

After the fight that the Miller family picked up, Susan and Ben had yet to get back on good terms.

On the other hand, Penelope was striving to persuade Mr. Landor into taking her side. One second ago, she honestly thought that her plan was going to succeed!

The fact that the spouses showed up hand in hand was enough to make her jaw drop.

Penelope could not help cursing secretly.

Mr. Landor could not help beaming.

He looked at the two of them with great relief, "It's good to see both of you getting back together. Fate has brought you together. You must hence cherish this relationship."

"Don't worry," Ben replied briefly. His usually cold gaze too had softened at the moment.

Susan lowered her head as she was still blushing hard..

Charlie could not get any happier. He even had the kitchen prepare a couple more dishes.

Everyone was delighted except for Penelope.

She was about to go insane.

She wondered what was wrong with Ben.

She wished that he could make himself clear again that no one could override his pride just like last time when he threw away the cat without hesitation. They -should not get back together after entering

into a cold war.

That simply made no sense at all.

Penelope was not willing to cave in at the moment. She could not help but remind Ben. "Ben, you must not be blinded by love. Don't forget that it was never Susan's intention to marry you."

“Penelope! I’d rather you shut up if you have nothing better to say!” Mr. Landor glared at her as a warning.

Penelope could not help but retract a little.

Ben burst out laughing instead. He gave Susan’s hand a tighter squeeze before he declared affectionately, “Since it wasn’t her intention to marry me in the first place, I must treat her even better. In that case, it is only then she will be willing to stay by my side wholeheartedly.”

Penelope was almost choked by his affectionate look.

She patted her chest as if it would help her to breathe better. She then continued to provoke him, “But what if she is only using you to get rid of her family for now and also in the future too?”

The affection in Ben’s eyes grew even deeper as he said, “That proves that I’m somewhat useful to her. So long as I serve my purpose, that means she will never ever leave me. I consider this as a good thing.”

Penelope was completely speechless.

All of a sudden, she would rather herself be dead than be triggered by him that

way.

Susan was aware that Ben was trying to disgust Penelope. Smiling, suddenly, she flattered with a sweetened voice, “Honey, you’re so good to me. We’re going to be together forever. Nothing and no one can ever part us, what do you say?”

Her voice was all of a sudden as sweet as honey that was capable of carrying

anyone away.

Ben was stunned for a second before he stared at her affectionately, "I promise you that will be us."

"Aww... Honey!" Susan got carried away as if she was madly in love.

"Susan," Ben too responded to her lovingly.

Penelope was rendered speechless at the sight of their interaction.

It was as if they had treated her as if she was of non-existence.

Chapter 57 That night itself. While having dinner, both Susan and Ben were clinging together,

That was enough to provoke Penelope. She lost her appetite altogether. She did not stay for dinner for long before she stomped away and locked herself in the

room. Sure enough, no one actually bothered her absence. After dinner, Susan thought of accompanying Mr. Landor for a walk.

Mr. Landor waved her off as he said smilingly, "That's enough. You don't have to accompany an old man. Go and get some private time for you and Ben."

With that said, Mr. Landor rested his hands on the back and began walking away slowly. All of a sudden, the two of them were being left behind. Susan took a glance at Ben and began feeling uncomfortable.

When Penelope was still around earlier, she did not mind playing along with Ben and displaying public affection on a high profile. At that time, she did not feel the slightest hint of awkwardness.

However, the hall was filled with pin-drop silence at the moment. She could even hear the sound of their breathing clearly. Suddenly, Susan felt like escaping.

“Well, Mr. Landor, | brought some work to be finished at home. If there’s nothing else, | should...”

“Are you working overtime at home?” Frowning, Ben teased, “I didn’t expect my wife to be working so hard for me.” Susan fell into a moment of silence.

His words somewhat sounded wrong..

Even so, she could not find any grounds to retort on that.

“As a capitalist, | should thank you for your effort. However, tonight, we have something more important to do.” Susan blurted out, “What is that?”

Ben raised his eyebrows as he replied, “Moving things.”

“Uh?” For a moment Susan did not get what he meant.

Smirking, Ben glanced at her with great interest, “Are you still planning to stay in the guest room?”

All of a sudden, Susan's cheeks were flushing. She gathered herself and said, “There are quite a lot of things in there. | can’t possibly finish packing by tonight. | shall take it slow.”

* “It's okay, I'll help you.” With that said, Ben turned around and headed upstairs calmly. Susan was speechless again. She grunted silently before following after him.

The truth was Susan did not have many personal belongings in there. It took her less than an hour to carry everything back to the master bedroom.

When Susan was staying in the guest room, she mainly followed her preferences when it came to the room decoration. That explained why there were quite a number of pink decorative items in her personal belongings.

She even bought herself a Hello Kitty bolster. She found nothing strange when she put the pink bolster in the guest room. However, to have the pink bolster in Ben's minimalist room....

She found no amount of words to describe how strange that would be.

Susan suggested sheepishly, "Let me pack these up."

"There's no need." Ben grabbed her arm in an attempt to stop her.

"They don't match your room tone at all."

Ben glanced at her smilingly, "Then we can redecorate the room."

"Redecorate the room?"

Susan looked at Ben unbelievably.

When she first came to the Landor residence, Charlie told her a long list of things regarding Ben.

One of the most important things for her to remember was that she must not change the decoration of Ben's room at her wish. Therefore, even if Susan felt that Ben's room was too gloomy and depressing, she had never thought of making any changes. That was why her jaw dropped when it was Ben himself who proposed to redecorate the room.

"Why?" Susan looked at him in confusion, "Grandpa told me before that there was once a servant who put a brightly colored decorative item in your room. You chased the servant out of the house as soon as you saw it. | guess that you don't like to have any other person touching your things."

Her unspoken question was why he would give her the power to make changes to his room at the moment. Ben replied casually, "But you're not any other person."

He was used to living in that room.

After all, he always thought that he belonged to darkness. However, Susan on the other hand, was a ray of sunlight to him.

From the moment he decided to pursue her, he swore that he was not going to dim her light with his darkness. He wanted to ensure that she could be herself and continue to shine like she always did.

“But you're not any other person...”

Susan’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing him.

She began to wonder if Ben was merely pretending to be a down-to-earth man for the rest of the time! Otherwise, she could not figure out any better explanation why he could always

come out with a pick-up line unexpectedly.

“You can take your time to redecorate the room. It’s not an urgent matter. Just let my man know if you come out with any idea when you're free.” He paused for a while before he continued casually, “Now we have another more important thing to do.”

“What is that?” Curiosity overwhelmed Susan.

Ben brought her to the table and sat down.

He then took out a stack of files and documents.

Susan was bewildered.

Ben took out one of them and gestured for Susan to have a look at it.

Accordingly, Susan opened the file.

It was a real estate certificate.

After Susan had seen it, Ben handed over with another one.

It was a certificate for a grand estate.

It was however not a real estate document that came next.

She opened it just to see that it was a document certifying a piece of jewelry.

The document indicated that the jewelry was worth five million dollars.

Susan continued to look through each and every document.

After going through no less than ten files, there was only one thing that came to her mind. Ben was filthy rich!

However, she could not understand why Ben wanted to show her the documents. Puzzling, Susan looked at Ben and asked, "What for did you show me all these?"

Ben took a sip of tea before he replied casually, "I'll find a time and transfer all of these to you."

For a second Susan thought she had misheard him.

She thought, "Did he just say that he wanted to transfer those assets to me?"

"Is Ben out of his mind?"

Judging from those files that she had gone through so far, the assets must have been worth over a few hundred million dollars in total!

Susan was utterly shocked.

Ben was confused as he observed her reaction.

According to the test that he had done, a woman needed a man to make her feel safe the most. As for how to make a woman feel safe.

The answer could not get any simpler.

That was simply to shower her with a lot of money!

The suggested method sounded so simple that Ben too could not help but agree with it. That was why when he made up his mind to have a serious relationship with Susan, he immediately had his people work overtime and sort those documents out.

However, Susan did not seem as happy as he expected. Ben frowned for a moment before he thought he figured out the reason.

He then explained with an apologetic look, "I'm sorry, Susan. Supposedly, you're entitled to half of my assets. But the management (astér? Group i

With that said, Ben handed over a card.

Startling, Susan asked hesitantly, "I'm sorry to ask, but how much money is in there?" "Um..."

JM MM M

Ben pondered for a moment.

It took him a long silence before he finally said, "I have no idea since I haven't checked the balance for some time. After all, money is nothing but a mere figure to me."

Susan could feel the corner of her mouth twitching. All of a sudden, she was deeply annoyed with a desperate need to beat him up.

Ben did not sense something wrong with what he had just said. He

gestured for Susan to continue going through the remaining documents,

"These are all the fixed assets that I have been investing over years. They will be transferred to you in a couple of days' time. Just take a look at it so that you can have a rough idea as to the value of them."

Susan glanced at the stack of documents.

Suddenly, she had a headache.

It was at that time when Ben abruptly said, "Hold on, it's not true."

Susan hurriedly looked at him.

She knew for sure that he must have been out of his mind for what he had said earlier.

"These are just a small part of all my fixed assets. There are documents that are yet to be prepared. In another few days to prepare. You can go through all of them together by then." With that said, Ben took another sip of his tea idly.

Susan was completely speechless.

Chapter 58

After a long pause, Susan replied, "Mr. Landor! There's no need. I don't need that much money,"

Ben frowned,

What should he say at a time like this?

He vaguely remembered that he had done a similar question before.

Fortunately, his memory was superb.

Ben immediately put on a domineering expression and replied, "If you want to keep it, just keep it. What's mine should belong to you anyway."

"There's really no need for it." Susan stubbornly pushed the document back. "I have enough money."

All of a sudden, Ben approached closer to her and said in a low voice, "Your money is yours, and my money is yours to take as well."

Susan was speechless.

Finally, she realized what was wrong.

She could not help but ask, "Have you been... reading any strange material recently?"

Ben's lips twitched briefly, then he quickly shook his head. "No. I didn't."

Susan looked at him with suspicion and then said with a serious face, "Ben, you said you want to give us a shot, and I agreed. I thought what you meant was an equal and fair relationship. I don't need gifts

like this.”

Ben then said without skipping a beat, “How can we be equal? You will always be my queen, and I’m your servant.”

He did not learn this from any website!

It was one of the hundred romantic statements that he researched.

Susan was stunned.

She looked at Ben with a complex expression, at loss for words.

Finally, Susan reached out and touched Ben’s forehead.

Tsk.

He had no fever!

After that, Ben grabbed her hand and looked into her eyes with affection. “It may look like you’ve just touched my forehead. But in fact, you’ve touched my heart.”

Susan had no words.

She took a deep breath and spoke slowly, “Ben! Are you sure you haven’t been reading any nonsense?”

Ben shook his head decisively. “No.”

He had been reading totally rational materials. None of it was nonsensical.

Suddenly, Susan watched Ben with bemusement.

Truth to be told, Susan was quite moved deep down.

Someone like Ben had learned about these romantic expressions for her. Although it was a little tacky, she could not deny his passion.

What a man Ben was.

1

He looked intimidating on the outside, but Susan had always found his passion more fiery and intense than anyone else's.

Once he was set on liking her, he was willing to give everything he had to her.

Susan sighed then. "Ben, if I were unsatisfied to begin with, I'll only want more if you're offering me so much. Sooner or later, you'll be left with nothing."

"Then so be it," said Ben nonchalantly.

His personality would still remain even if he were to suffer many losses.

He just wanted to give the person he liked the best things and his utmost support.

But it was also because he was contributing so much so sincerely that if he lost everything, he would be in even more pain and despair.

Susan would never know how much courage it took for Ben to confess his feelings.

She had no idea.

That would most likely be the last time for Ben to be so brave.

Susan glanced at Ben and said, "Take these back first."

Ben opened his mouth, about to say something.

But Susan hurriedly stopped him, "Don't talk!"

Ben stared at her in confusion. In the question he did, it stated that sometimes when a woman said she did not need something, it was truly unnecessary. But other times, she might be wanting it.

So, what kind of situation were they in?

Susan could vaguely sense Ben's puzzlement. She was amused and pushed the things to in front of him. "I really don't need them!"

She feared that Ben would struggle more with this, so she quickly stood up and said, "I'm going to take a shower!"

After that, she sneaked into the bathroom.

Ben raised his eyebrows, then he laughed suddenly.

That night.

Ben still volunteered to sleep on the sofa.

This made Susan relax a little.

Although they were serious about giving it a shot, it would be too soon to sleep in the same bed.

If possible, Susan would still prefer a brewing and long-lasting relationship.

The next day.

After breakfast, Susan was about to head to the office.

Ben then said slowly, "Don't go to the office in the morning."

"Why?" Susan did not understand.

"I asked for leave for you," continued Ben. "Go somewhere with me for the morning."

"But I still have work to finish." Susan was a little unwilling to do that.

Ben then looked at her with a smile, "I really should give you an award for being a good employee."

"If you really do it, I'll accept it with shame, Susan replied with confidence.

Ben's heart jolted.

In the past, Susan had always acted with caution in front of him.

But she was obviously much more relaxed at that moment.

That was a great thing to see.

So, Ben picked up his phone and relayed, "Luke, make a Storm Group's good employee plaque. When the time comes..."

Susan's eyes widened.

Holy crap. He was being serious?

She quickly grabbed over the phone and tried to hang up.

But when she looked at the screen, she was dumbfounded.

Ben did not make the call at all.

She... was tricked.

"I didn't expect... you to act this way." Susan gawked at him.

Ben took back his phone calmly and responded, "Thank you for the compliment. Now, let's go."

He stood up first, so Susan had no choice but to follow him.

Half an hour later.

The car pulled to a stop in front of the court.

“The court?” Susan was taken aback.

Ben then lazily answered, “The trial of Yana Miller starts today.”

Only then did Selena come to her senses.

Previously, Ben had sued Yana.

However, Susan did not pay much attention to it. She did not know that the case would be on trial in court on that day.

At once, Susan could not help but feel a little conflicted.

“I’ve entrusted the case to the lawyer, so there should be no doubt about the result.” Ben glanced at Susan. “Yana’s crime will be proven.”

It was just a small charge. It might not even meet the standard that would make Yana eligible for suspension.

However, the crime itself was a torment for Yana.

Ben thought since Yana was so mean to Susan, Susan should be glad to see her downfall.

But Susan’s expression was not one of delight.

She whispered, “Ben, let’s go.”

“Huh?” He frowned.

Susan looked up at him. "I'm living a good life now. The affairs of the Miller family have nothing to do with me anymore."

Ben watched her.

Her expression was genuine. There was not a trace of a lie.

It was Susan's true thought.

Ben could not help but laugh then. He said, "Okay. Let's go."

Ben agreed without hesitation, and Susan sighed in relief.

Ben was about to make the driver turn around and leave.

Out of the blue, a resentful voice rang out.

"Susan, are you so excited to see me make a fool of myself?"

Susan froze for a moment when she saw Yana looking at her with her gloomy face.

Yana walked over to her in a few steps, and her expression was contorted when she added, "The charge is established, but the sentence is light. I paid the fine and the trial ended. Aren't you so disappointed?"

Chapter 59

It was required for Yana Miller to attend on the day of the trial.

Carl and Jane thought it would be humiliating, so none of them came. Timothy had not contacted Yana much ever since that incident.

So, Yana went to court, pleaded guilty, and paid a fine.

Was she about to argue in court?

It was already embarrassing enough!

She could do nothing about it.

Yana learned that she would never be able to enter the celebrity circle again. Even if she married Timothy, she still would not get in.

Because of this incident, she was rejected by the upper echelons of the town and had become a joke in their eyes for the rest of her days.

With such serious consequences, how could Yana not hate the culprit, Susan, to the core!

“Susan, why don’t you say something?” Yana’s expression was twisted.

Yana did not even bother to keep up the pretense of her usual gentle and beautiful image.

If Yana had a knife with her, she might even take Susan’s life!

As for Ben next to him, Yana did not care about him anymore!

When Jane and Carl went to Ben’s house, they scolded Yana badly after they returned.

It was clear that Ben was wrapped around Susan’s finger, so there was no need for Yana to pretend in front of Ben either! Whether Yana was pretending or not, Ben would still target her either way!

Susan looked at Yana's hideous expression with surprise and said blankly, "There is nothing to be disappointed about. Since you've committed a crime, you should

accept the punishment. As for what punishment, it's up to the court."

"Don't act like you have the moral high ground..." Yana gritted her teeth and was about to spit something ruthless. Suddenly, a voice that was filled up with shock sounded.

"Yana?"

This voice...

Yana turned around in horror to find Timothy gawking at her incredulously.

Yana's face switched up at once.

How could this be!

How could Timothy see this!

In Timothy's eyes, Yana had always been tender and kind. Even after what happened last time, she was still incredibly gentle. But!

Timothy caught the ferocious and twisted look on Yana's face from a few seconds ago!

"Susan, you did this on purpose! You deliberately provoked me so that Timothy would see me in this way?" Instantly, Yana turned around and angrily accused Susan.

Susan did not know what to reply. Timothy remained silent too.

As soon as Yana walked up to him right after, she sobbed, "It's not what you think. For today's trial, my sister came and mocked me. I couldn't help it for a moment, which was why... Please believe me, Timothy? Okay?"

Yana looked at Timothy pitifully.

Timothy's expression was complicated.

Previously, because of Yana's inexplicable behavior, Timothy had made a major fool out of himself.

Timothy was irked about that.

But then, Yana kept apologizing to him.

After that, when Timothy recalled their friendship, he got soft-hearted.

In addition, Yana did not do anything excessive indeed. At that time, all she did was say a few words to Ben. Perhaps, that was truly a misunderstanding?

At the thought of this, Timothy finally decided to face the obstacle by Yana's side.

Therefore, he did not tell Yana as he had planned to show up in court to support

her.

But who would have expected...

When he arrived, the trial was over. However, he found out that there was such a hideous side to Yana. Timothy's intentions could not help but sway.

“Timothy...” Yana begged and went to take his hand.

“Don’t touch me!” Timothy reacted on a whim and shook off her hand.

He moved so quickly that he had already shrugged off her hand before he even realized it. “Timothy!” Yana stared at him in shock.

Timothy was also slightly surprised by his subconscious reaction.

But he pursed his lips and said nothing.

Yana began to panic. She looked at Susan with sorrow, “Susan, are you happy now? We're sisters. | don’t know how | offended you. Why did you have to do this to me!”

Susan was in the middle of watching a good show when suddenly, Yana targeted her again. She did not know what to reply to her.

Meanwhile, Timothy was alarmed about what he had done a brief moment earlier.

He had always felt that he was truly in love with Yana.

But for a split second, he found Yana terrifying.

How could he think of her that way?

Of course, it was definitely not Yana’s fault that he had that thought.

It had to be Susan’s fault!

Timothy also followed suit and looked at Susan as he said, “Susan, | didn’t expect you to be such a person! | was wrong about you!”

“You believe me now, Timothy?” Yana got excited.

“We're getting engaged soon, so how can I not believe you?” It seemed that Timothy had said that for Yana, but in fact, he was also saying it for himself.

“Timothy.” Yana was touched.

“Yana,” Timothy also softened his tone.

Just like that, the two came into an embrace. They were hugging each other so tightly as if to prove their affection. Susan was speechless.

What she was witnessing was blinding her.

4

“Interesting.” Ben, who was next to her, chuckled and suddenly said, “Susan, do you know?”

“Know about what?” When Susan saw the look on Ben’s face, she knew he was holding back something and could not help but play along.

“Actually, cars nowadays are equipped with a dash cam,” replied Ben. “And the dash cam for our car has been running the whole time.”

Yana’s body stiffened in an instant.

“Do you think we should pull the footage from the dash cam and see how you had provoked her?” Ben asked.

Susan pondered for a moment before she answered, "Oh, I'm curious about that as well How about..."

"There's no need!" Yana suddenly turned around, her EXpiEssiOR m harden (it's accrivil atter. There's nb-ride or the trouble to extract the footage."

"Oh?" Susan then shot Yana a meaningful look. "In the future, if you want to see it, I can publish the footage at any time." After that, she looked at Ben. "Ben, let's go." Ben nodded and asked the driver to drive.

Yana breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to look at Timothy. "innit, I think wesrouldzestnte my sister sbmié dignity. So, we won't look at the footage."

Timothy fixed his stare at her steadily.

Did he... look like a fool to her?

Yana's scalp went numb from being stared at, and she was about to say something.

Then Timothy replied, "Okay. I know. Yana, you're still so kind."

Only then did Yana let out a breath of relief. She smiled at him and continued, "Well, it's good that you believe me." "Get in the car. I'll take you home," said Timothy after a moment of silence.

"Okay." Yana hurriedly responded.

Timothy had driven himself here. While he looked at his car, he asked unintentionally, "Yana, (yee ber thatypeforwe Met, you told me online that you have a favorite jade bracelet. How come I've never seen you wear it?"

Jade bracelet?

Yana froze!

She had looked through all the chat records, but she did not recall anything about a jade bracelet. However, with so many texts to read through, it was also possible that she had forgotten it. "I've grown up, so my interests have naturally changed," answered Yana with a

smile.

Chapist ar

Timothy went quiet..

"What's wrong?" Yana was puzzled,

"It's nothing" Timothy answered casually,

But in his eyes, a turbulent wave was shaking up his heart and mind.

The girl he chatted with never had any favorite jade bracelets.

But Yana had just...

Chapter 60

For the first time, Timothy started to have doubts.

Was Yana really that girl?

Was Yana really the girl who gave Timothy the only light during his darkest days of despair?

Was she really that girl who shared his interests, and who could chat with him for a long time about any topic?

The reason why Timothy believed that Yana was the one was because of a company dinner.

Susan had brought Yana along.

Timothy accidentally caught a glimpse of Yana's phone screen.

Yana's WhatsApp profile picture was the same as the girl's.

To preface, the girl had helped Timothy financially and encouraged him. But after he got his career on track, she disappeared.

For years, Timothy had been looking for her with all his might.

Finally, he had found her.

At that time, he was elated.

Without hesitation, Timothy began to pursue Yana.

After that, they got together.

He told Yana of their fate. She looked surprised, and then shyly lowered her head.

To have the girl of his dreams was such a blessing for Timothy.

During that time, Timothy felt like he was living a dream.

But the initial ecstasy passed.

Some details started to come to the surface.

For example, Timothy liked to bounce off topics while chatting. He would talk

about astronomy, geography, history, and culture, then he often jumped topics at his will.

In the past, the girl could easily latch onto the topic and make him her confidante.

But Yana... She was not interested in any of these topics.

All she was interested in was her various pieces of jewelry and accessories.

At first, Timothy was a little disappointed.

But then he thought, he had not talked to the girl for several years. Perhaps her interest had changed?

After all, it was normal for ladies to like jewelry.

To love someone, he had to accept everything about her.

Therefore, Timothy accommodated Yana's preferences and tried his best to persuade himself to accept her transformations.

Occasionally, he attempted to find remnants of the girl from before on Yana.

But there was nothing.

Not a single trace.

If Yana did not bring up something they had chatted about back then from time to time, Timothy would think that he had made a mistake.

Could a person really go through such drastic changes in just a few years?

Timothy pursed his lips.

Or did he find the wrong person?

If it was not Yana, then who was the girl?

Timothy sent Yana back to the Miller residence.

Yana looked at him shyly and daintily. "Timothy, do you want to come in?"

"No need," Timothy rejected and left.

Yana froze for a moment and scowled slightly.

Ever since he had asked her that question, he had been acting strange.

What was wrong with the jade bracelet?

Yana began to feel a little nervous.

She had to go back and go through the chat records carefully one more time!

So, she rushed back to her room.

She found the information she had encrypted and read it patiently from the top.

The two had so much to talk about, and there were so many chat records.

Previously, Yana had memorized some details on purpose and casually brought them up to gain Timothy's trust. Sure enough, she managed to get Timothy to believe her.

But Yana did not send the messages, and there were too many records, so she could not completely remember them.

If she wanted to read all of them, it would take at least seven to eight hours.

In the past, Yana was too lazy to do this kind of work.

But it was different this time. Timothy's expression was too strange.

She had to confirm about the jade bracelet.

↑

She sat in front of the computer, unleashed her rare willpower and went through everything word by word.

She took breaks occasionally, and it was late at night when she finished reading all the chat records.

Then, she stared at the computer screen in a daze and panicked.

There was nothing!

From the beginning to the end, there was not a single word in their conversation about any jade bracelets!

Timothy could not possibly know about that!

So, he had asked the question to test her.

Timothy was starting to doubt Yana.

How did she answer him then?

When Yana remembered her answer, she wanted to travel back in time and start it

all over again.

Unfortunately, she could not.

“Yana Miller, don’t panic. Don’t panic. There must be a way.” She tried to calm herself down.

Timothy was the only one Yana had left. She could not lose him.

Absolutely not!

So, Yana picked up her phone and started a message. She edited it once, deleted it, then edited it again multiple times.

Finally, she sent it out.

The phone screen lit up.

A notification popped up for Timothy.

He clicked on the message with mixed feelings.

“Ah, I remembered this all of a sudden! I’ve never liked any jade bracelets! Who’s the girl that likes jade bracelets? Be truthful. Did you find another woman behind my back?”

After that, she attached an emoji to show that she was discontented, but cute.

Timothy was stunned for a moment.

Before that, he was about to make up his mind that Yana was not who he thought she was.

But...

After he read her message, he was unsure again.

He pursed his lips and tentatively sent another message, “How can there be another woman? I may have misremembered. Yana, I found your favorite history book that

you

told me about. I’ll give it to you as a gift, okay?”

Yana replied within seconds, “You mean the one that is out of print? Send it over to me quickly.”

This time, she had spent a lot of effort reading through everything. The two had chatted about that book for more than a dozen pages, so Yana remembered about

1. it.

Yana knew. She actually knew.

Timothy was quiet. After a long pause, he replied, "Okay. I'll send it to you

tomorrow."

He put down his phone.

He was starting to get confused.

Yana was that girl, right?

He did not get the wrong person, did he?

But why was uneasiness spreading wildly in his heart?

Timothy tried hard to control himself and told himself not to overthink!

Yana was, without a doubt, that girl.

It was just that a few years had passed, and her personality had changed a little.

If he left her because of this, would that be humane?

Fortunately, they were about to get engaged.

After the engagement, he would not overthink again.

A few days later.

Timothy and Yana prepared the engagement party as scheduled.

After the engagement, under Jane and Carl's strong persuasion, Yana moved in with Timothy at his house.

The two then openly started living together.

Timothy, however, found that he was not happy as he expected himself to be.

On the contrary, the more he got along with Yana, the more he felt uncomfortable.

The girl of his dreams should be the same person as Yana.

But from the bottom of his heart, he gradually separated the supposedly one person into two different people.

Timothy began to subconsciously avoid Yana, and he began to work overtime day and night. He would not go home unless it was necessary.

However, he did not work overtime to entirely avoid Yana.

In the beginning, when Susan was at the office, Timothy only needed to take care of the external affairs. When it came to product development, he only needed to give suggestions. Regarding the details, Susan would naturally lead the team to do well.

Back then, he did not think Susan was of much importance.

But after Susan left, more than half of the company's projects were halted.

Timothy finally understood the importance of her presence, but it was too late.

So, he could only catch up with the product research and development by himself. He was so busy all day caught up in this task.

On the same day.

The secretary sent a message.

"Mr. Leen, Storm Group outsourced a project that happened to be our company's specialty. Now that the project is open for bidding, do you think we should prepare for it?"

A project from Storm Group?

Timothy's gaze moved, and he remembered Susan's cold face.

He pondered for a while before he nodded. "Get ready for it."

Timothy and Ben had some misunderstandings.

But Ben did not target his company because of that.

It could be seen that Ben separated his work and personal life.

If the results Timothy presented were brilliant, Ben would definitely cooperate

with him.

Perhaps... Timothy could even meet Susan.

A glimmer of hope suddenly sparked in Timothy's heart.