

## **Crazy Love 71**

### Chapter 71

At Storm Group.

Ben and a few of his bodyguards came in first.

The receptionists quickly greeted, "Mr. Landor, Good morning..."

The last word was abruptly stuck in their throats.

They thought, "Oh my god..."

What's this dazzling white light?

We are about to go blind!"

The white light quickly flashed past.

The girls at the reception were all silent for five minutes.

Later, someone among them asked in a daze, "Was that... Mr. Landor just now?"

Another girl responded in a more dazed voice, "It seems so."

Everyone at the reception looked at each other in dismay.

They were shocked because the change in Ben was not normal at all.

He seemed to have transformed into a different person.

“Do you want me to accompany you to the Programming Department?” In the elevator, Ben asked as he arched an eyebrow at Susan.

Susan hurriedly shook her head. “No, you don’t need to.”

“Are you shy?” Ben frowned.

Susan glanced at Ben, gritted her teeth, and nodded in reply. She thought to herself, “What a stupid question!

If he thinks I’m shy, so be it!

It’s better than being stared at by my colleagues when Ben accompanies me there.”

Ben chuckled.

Suddenly, he reached out calmly to take off his coat.

“What do you want to do?” Susan asked as she gaped at him.

Ben took off his coat and casually draped it over Susan. “Put it on. It’s cold.”

He still remembered one thing Susan had recorded in her diary.

It suddenly became freezing that day. Susan happened to be in her period and was so weak that she could only lean over the desk.

Unexpectedly, Timothy, who had always been aloof, took off his coat and draped it over Susan.

Ben couldn't believe Susan was so touched by this that she burst into tears and was thus even more devoted to Timothy!

When Ben had read this, he was speechless.

He thought, "It was just a coat. How could she be so moved?"

I can give her my coat every day from now on!"

The white sports coat was lightly draped around Susan's shoulders.

Susan fell silent.

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Though Ben looked calm, he was secretly delighted.

He spoke in his heart, "As expected, this woman is moved."

Looking at the expressionless Ben, Susan was stunned.

She could hardly believe that he had said the weather was cold.

It was a midsummer day with a temperature as high as 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

She thought to herself, "So, is Ben being ironic?"

Does he want me to get a heatstroke?

Is this some sort of punishment?

But he doesn't have to do this.

There's air conditioning in the office."

After a while, Susan finally uttered, "Thank you."

Right at this moment, the elevator reached the floor where the Programming Department was located.

Ben slightly raised his chin and said, "Go."

Susan left in a hurry.

No one knew how flustered she was now!

She would rather be directly told off by Ben than rack her brains to guess his intentions.

At the Programming Department.

As soon as Susan entered the office, everyone fixed their eyes on her.

Susan felt uncomfortable under their gazes. She asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Jaron raised his mobile phone and said, "Susan, it has been spread in the group chat of our company that Mr. Landor seems to have suffered a terrible blow!"

“What terrible blow?” Someone retorted, “I heard that Mr. Landor is just too excited after accomplishing a big project.”

“No way! What big project can delight Mr. Landor so much? In my opinion, an alien from outer space must have visited Mr. Landor last night and implanted a chip in his brain, causing such a drastic change in his temperament.”

“An alien? That’s possible. Maybe it’s not a chip but a system that has been implanted, just like in some fiction. It’s this system that compelled Mr. Landor to change his look!”

ith it.”

“Although your idea sounds a little absurd, I agree with it.”

A group of geeks started a heated discussion about the possibility of aliens’ arrival.

Some were in favor of the idea of chip implantation while the others were for the system.

By their side, Susan was speechless.

Neither faction among the crowd could convince the other, so they finally turned to look at Susan in unison.

“Tell us, Susan, did the alien implant a chip or a system?”

Susan said helplessly, “Do you think there’s such a possibility that it’s not an alien but an immortal who transformed him?”

The office immediately fell silent.

Susan raised her eyebrows and thought this flock of nerds finally realized how boring they

were.

However, the office was in an uproar again at the next moment.

“That’s right! Why didn’t I think of that?”

“Since we can consider the existence of aliens, why did we rule out the possibility that someone can become an immortal through cultivation?”

“As expected of Susan! She has provided us with a brand new idea. If it was an immortal who guided Mr. Landor, could it be that his white shirt is a magic tool?”

Susan was speechless.

She often felt out of place among this group of people since she was not silly enough.

This flock of geeks argued for a long time before a sharp-eyed one among them eventually noticed the sports coat that Susan had placed next to her bag.

He couldn’t help but ask, “Susan, isn’t this Mr. Landor’s coat?”

“What? Let me have a look at it and see if it’s a magic coat.”

The crowd observed the coat for a long time as if they were studying a holy relic and

finally confirmed that it was indeed only an ordinary coat except for its expensive price.

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As a result, they were in favor of the theory of aliens once again.

Susan had no choice but to put on her earphones to block out the noise.

She had also joined several group chats of the company.

She turned on her phone, only to find that each group chat had over a thousand new messages.

Everyone in the group chat was discussing Ben's changes.

Susan had thought that the nerds in the Programming Department were already strange enough to put forward speculations about the aliens and the immortal.

However, in the group chat, there were even theories of soul exchange, parallel time and space, and black hole devouring...

The discussion was in full swing.

These people's imaginations were all wild and bizarre.

But this also proved that the tempest caused by Ben's changes was not much different from the explosion of the universe.

Susan watched the discussions in various group chats for a while, feeling them quite interesting.

Suddenly, there was a thump in front of her.

Susan raised her head in bewilderment and found there was a huge box on her desk.

“Mrs. Landor,” Ben’s secretary said to Susan with an ingratiating smile, “Mr. Landor asked me to send this over.”

“What’s inside?” Susan was stunned and confused.

The secretary coughed and said, “There are all kinds of materials in it. Mr. Landor asked you to finish reading them all today.”

Susan looked blankly at the one-meter-tall box in silence.

After a long while, she said hesitantly, “I still have work to do today.”

“Mr. Landor said that there’s no hurry to work, but you have to read these materials first. It’s best if you can know them thoroughly by heart,” the secretary replied.

Susan felt depressed.

She finally understood that as a narrow-minded man, Ben cared about the fact that she

had fallen for Timothy before.

She thought to herself, “Is this the real punishment?”

Since it’s a punishment, I have no choice but to take it.”

“Got it,” Susan said.



After the secretary left, she took a deep breath and opened the huge box.

Inside it, a lot of documents and certificates piled up.

No one knew how long it had been since these things that were covered with layers of dust were last seen.

Susan casually picked up a certificate.

She opened it and saw it write, "Congratulations, Ben Landor. You've won first place in the Junior Group in the national chess competition!"

Susan was dumbfounded.

In the office, a smile appeared on Ben's face when he learned that the secretary had given.

the stuff to Susan.

He knew from Susan's diary that she liked straight-A students.

And she thought that Timothy was very good at studying.

Therefore, Ben thought, "However, after seeing those materials, she'll know that Timothy Leen is nothing compared to me.

I, Ben Landor, is the real genius."

As Ben imagined the admiration Susan might have in her eyes, the smile on his face grew wider.

## Chapter 72

Susan numbly flipped through the certificates.

“First place winner of the national robot competition.”

“First place winner of the national programming competition.”

“The champion of the national youth swimming competition.”

It was obvious that these were extremely valuable certificates, but they were casually put in this broken wooden box. Moreover, there were so many of them that the only thing Susan felt in the end was the numbness of her fingers.

She spoke to herself in her heart, “Besides, I can understand that those certificates of

national prizes are here.

But can Ben explain to me why these are also here?

The first-place winner of the writing competition at Harresburg Elementary School.

The champion of the calculation competition in the Green Community.

The champion of the speech contest in Class 303 of Harresburg Middle School.

Susan was dumbfounded.

Come on.

Come on.

Come on.

The only thing that gratified her was that although this box looked huge, most of the things inside were thick certificates, so she didn't need to spend much time reading all of them.

She had finished learning the life of Ben. Not only had he won all kinds of awards, but he also had a diving certificate and a pilot license.

"Has this guy only lived for less than 30 years but not 200 years to achieve all these?" wondered Susan.

After reading everything in the box, Susan informed Ben's secretary to take it away.

"Mr. Landor, Mrs. Landor has finished reading," the secretary reported to Ben.

"Oh?" While signing a contract, Ben asked casually, "What's her expression?"

The secretary thought, "What expression?"

She seemed to be... finally relieved.

But I can't say that."

The secretary replied to Ben with a smile, "Mrs. Landor looked very happy."

Ben curved his lips into a faint smile.

He thought, “Heh.

Has this shallow woman been astonished by my life as a genius?

What an inexperienced girl.

But it’s not her fault.

After all, my past is too impressive.

Timothy is far inferior to me.

In Susan’s diary, she even kept praising how outstanding and smart he was.

Now, after seeing these certificates of mine, Susan should be eager to talk to me about my achievements, right?

Unfortunately, she is a shy woman. Perhaps she is too embarrassed to express her feelings out loud.”

Thinking of this, Ben told his secretary, “Go and ask Mrs. Landor to write an 800–word review of what she just read.”

As a man, he thought he should be considerate toward Susan Miller and should give her a chance to express her feelings.

He wondered if these 800 words were enough for Susan to express her admiration for

him.

But he thought there was no other way since he was afraid that Susan would be tired if he

asked her to write more words, so he would only ask her for this for the time being.

A few minutes later, Susan was speechless when she received the new task.

The secretary coughed twice and said, "Mrs. Landor, Mr. Landor asked me to wait here until you finish it."

until..

Susan was on the verge of tears.

She felt that Ben's punishment on her was too harsh this time.

"How about I give him the silent treatment directly?" Susan pondered.

However, the secretary was still waiting for her in the office.

Susan could only swallow her anger and turn on the computer.

She thought to herself, "Alright, I'll write these 800 words.

Isn't it just flattery?

I can do it!"

An hour later, the secretary returned to Ben with the printed review.

Ben looked at the essay written by Susan.

With a smile on his lips, he slowly read it out.

“I didn’t know that there was such a genius in the world until I saw these certificates! He can not only swim in the sea but also fly a plane in the sky. He can not only tap his fingers on the keyboard and move them freely on the chessboard...

Ben read it out loud again in the meeting.

“He is God’s favorite, a blessing to the world, and also a great hero in my heart.

“He shines like the blazing sun on the horizon and glows like a roseate cloud. He is like a deity.”

The senior managers were struck dumb after being forced to listen to the 800-word flattery.

By contrast, Ben read happily. As soon as he finished reading it, he looked at the stunned

senior managers and asked them with pity, “Do your wives admire you so much?”

The senior managers only shook their heads mechanically.

Ben let out a sigh and continued, “But you can’t blame them for this. After all, none of them are as outstanding as me.”

The senior managers were once again speechless.

After a long time, the crowd spoke one after another.

“Of course, of course. How can we compare to you, Mr. Landor?”

“Mrs. Landor’s love for Mr. Landor is also enviable!”

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“I was so moved by this essay that I was about to cry. Mrs. Landor had a talent for writing. She should work in publicity,” A senior manager said as he wiped his tears.

The others all looked at him with disdain in unison.

However, Ben was very pleased to hear that. He took out a copy of the essay and handed it to the senior manager. “If you like it, just take it with you and read it often.”

The senior manager was stunned for a moment before he replied, “Thank you, Mr. Landor.”

“Don’t worry. Each of you will have a copy.” Then, Ben asked his secretary to distribute copies of the essay.

Everyone could do nothing but express their gratitude.

Not long after the meeting, Susan’s article began to spread all over the company.

Director Luke even took back a copy and read it out loud enthusiastically in the office.

Susan was forced to listen to her own flattery helplessly.

She only felt like dying!

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect you to be so good at writing, Susan,” Director Luke praised with a smile.

Susan pulled out a smile and said, “Just so—so.”

"I didn't expect you to have such a loving relationship with Mr. Landor, Susan. What you

wrote is nothing but a love letter."

"That's right. I want to receive a love letter too! Boohoo."

"Shut up. Stop whining."

"Susan, next time I chase a girl, can you teach me how to write a love letter? Just write one in the same style as today. I believe it will work."

"I believe so. Tsk, tsk, tsk. 'He's like a deity! A deity...'"

Susan felt inclined to sink into the ground with shame again.

It dawned on her that reading the certificates and writing an essay was just the appetizer of the punishment.

Now, it was the main course.

She thought, "Ben must want to torture me.

Boohoo, he's so vicious."

Then, Susan's article was circulated to everyone in the company. From time to time, someone would deliberately come to Susan to read a few lines of her flattery.

At first, Susan would still feel ashamed, but she gradually got used to it.



“Whatever!” she thought.

“Susan, Mr. Leen from Shining Tech is here,” a colleague suddenly said to Susan.

“Timothy?”

Susan thought with mixed feelings, “Now I know why I ended up like this today!

It’s all because of my crush on Timothy in the past!

If I could turn back time, I swear I wouldn’t even spare a glance at Timothy!

But now that Timothy is here for business, should I go to see him?”

After hesitating for a while, Susan still decided to go.

After all, she was in charge of this project, so it was her duty to advance its progress.

“Susan.” Timothy stood up at the sight of Susan.

“Call me Ms. Miller, please!” Susan said with a serious face.

At the thought of the humiliation she had suffered today, she was still too annoyed to treat Timothy gently.

Timothy was stunned for a moment before his eyes slightly dimmed as he uttered slowly, “Ms. Miller.”

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Susan nodded and slowly sat down.

Timothy hesitated for a moment before saying, "Susan, I'm sorry, but Yana..."

"How's the project going?" Susan directly opened the documents, indicating that she only wanted to get down to business.

well.

Timothy had no choice but to sit down as w

"As for the progress, there is still a lot of time. We have discussed the previous improvement proposal and already..."

In the CEO's office.

Ben was still engrossed in the review written by Susan.

The more he read it, the more pleased he became.

He couldn't help but ask his secretary to come over.

"I feel that Mrs. Landor is still unsatisfied. Tell her I can give her a chance to write another

800 words."

The secretary was dumbfounded.

He asked in his heart, "Mr. Landor, are you sure you won't annoy Mrs. Landor?"

“Hurry up,” Ben urged.

The secretary could do nothing but go to see Susan.

However, he returned soon.

Ben looked at him in surprise and asked, “She has finished it so quickly? Does Mrs. Landor have so much inspiration?”

Thinking of this, Ben even felt a little excited.

The secretary’s mouth twitched. He replied, “Mr. Landor, Mrs. Landor is seeing a guest. It’s inappropriate for me to disturb her.”

“A guest? Who?” Ben asked with a frown.

The secretary said, “It’s Mr. Leen from Shining Tech. Shining Tech won the bid for the previous project. Mrs. Landor is in charge of this project, so she has to deal with it at any

time.”

“Mr. Leen from Shining Tech...” Ben said through gritted teeth, “Timothy Leen?”

Though the secretary could sense Ben’s weird tone, he didn’t know what had happened, so he just nodded and replied truthfully, “Yes.”

Ben sprang to his feet and said, “Postpone the following video conference! I’m going to see the guest with Mrs. Landor!”

Ben said as he gnashed his teeth.

The secretary was a little bemused.

It was true that Shining Tech had been developing rapidly over the years, but the secretary didn't think it was necessary for Mr. Landor to intervene personally.

However, Ben had no intention of explaining and only left right away.

The secretary could only scratch his head and make relevant arrangements for Ben.

"Here, I think there are a few problems with your ideas. If you can improve this..."

While Susan was speaking, the conference room's door was suddenly pushed open.

Timothy and Susan both looked at the door in surprise.

Then, they saw Ben standing at the door with an expressionless face.

Ben was perplexed.

Susan exclaimed in her heart as she stood up nervously at once.

She felt Ben was strange today, which made her panic.

"Mr. Landor," Timothy greeted as he stood up as well.

Ben walked over indifferently and sat down beside Susan before he said, "Please continue. I'm just here to take a look."

Susan was dumbfounded.

Timothy also fell silent..

Ben looked slightly confused as he said, "Why are both of you in a daze? Go on."

Susan took a deep breath and continued, "Then, let's start from where we just stopped. Mr. Leen, can you modify it like this? For example..."

Susan wrote down some notes on the document.

Timothy leaned over to look while nodding. "That will do. Here, if we can..."

As they spoke, their heads inevitably moved closer and closer to each other.

Ben raised his brows and suddenly slammed his hand on the desk.

Susan and Timothy gaped at Ben in unison.

Timothy took a deep breath and asked, "Mr. Landor, do you have any problem with this?"

Ben replied calmly, "No, I was just swatting a fly."

Susan looked at Ben speechlessly.

She seemed to be questioning Ben, "How could there be a fly in the conference room?"

Ben looked at her innocently and said, "I just killed it."

“Fine.”

Susan thought as she took a deep breath and continued to talk to Timothy. “Let’s

continue.”

The two of them began to discuss again.

After a while, Ben’s cell phone suddenly rang.

Ben glanced at them and hurriedly said, “I’m sorry, but don’t worry about me. Just

continue.”

He answered the phone loudly, “Oh? Did you say that you want to have dinner with me tonight? But I’m afraid I don’t have time.”

Susan and Timothy looked at each other in dismay.

How could they continue under the circumstances?

Finally, Ben finished his call.

Ben put down his phone and asked with a surprised look, “Why did you stop? Go on with your business. Don’t be affected by me.”

Susan inhaled deeply and asked, “Mr. Landor, what can I do for you?”

Ben replied with an innocent expression, “Oh, nothing. I’m just sitting here to have a look.

Please ignore me.

Timothy stood up and said, "How about I come to talk next time?"

"What? You still want to come next time?" thought Ben..

Ben arched an eyebrow. "What's wrong? Does my presence bother you? Please continue. I promise I'll no longer say anything."

Ben looked as if he wouldn't accept any objections.

Timothy had no choice but to helplessly sit back down.

"Ms. Miller, I think we can refine your suggestion. For example..."

"Hey," Ben suddenly uttered, "Mr. Leen, I heard that you and Susan have known each other for more than ten years. Do you know what her favorite food is?"

Susan glanced at Ben reluctantly.

She thought to herself, "Mr. Landor, didn't you promise not to speak?"

More importantly, in addition, why did you change the topic so abruptly?"

"This has nothing to do with our work. We'd better..." Susan tried to end this topic.

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“But I think the question Mr. Landor put forward is pretty good.” Timothy smiled.

“You think so?” Ben also smiled. “Then tell me about it.”

“It’s true that I have known Susan for more than ten years. No matter what, I think I do know Susan better than you do, Mr. Landor.” Timothy chuckled. “But it doesn’t matter. Since you’ve asked me, I’ll surely tell you everything I know.”

“Oh? Then I should listen carefully.” Ben laughed as well.

Susan was dumbfounded.

She pondered, “I want to cry.

What a terrible situation!

Why don’t I just go out and have a cup of coffee first to allow these two men some time to compete against each other here?”

Just as Susan stood up and was about to sneak out, Ben grabbed her hand and said, “Susan, if you leave, I won’t know if what he says is right.”

Susan could only sit back down.

Ben was still pressing the back of Susan’s hand.

Timothy cast a casual glance at them and then said lightly, “Susan likes light food. She

never eats spicy food or greasy food. She likes all kinds of refreshing vegetables and often drinks some delicious soup.



Timothy's tone was confident.

Although he had never asked Susan about her preference for food, he knew about it after so many meals with her.

"Susan, am I right?" Timothy asked as he glanced at Susan with a smile.

Susan lowered her eyes and remained silent.

Ben couldn't help but chuckle.

Timothy knitted his brows. "What? Did I say anything wrong?"

Ben raised his eyebrows as he replied, "Everything you said is wrong."

Timothy's brows twitched. "May I know why you said so?"

He could accept that he was inferior to Ben in other aspects, but he would never believe that he knew less about Susan than Ben did.

After all, he had known Susan for over ten years!

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"Susan likes mild spicy food and sweet meat, such as fish and pork with sweet sauce. Although she doesn't like greasy food, she likes fried fillet very much. As for the soup, she won't drink it voluntarily unless it's very delicious," Ben declared.

Timothy couldn't believe it. "That's impossible."

Susan was totally different as Timothy remembered.

He had never seen Susan eat the food that Ben had just mentioned!

“Tell him, Susan, who’s right?” Ben looked at Susan smugly.

Susan glanced at Ben with a complicated expression and replied, “You’re right.”

Ben was instantly amused. He cast a provocative glance at Timothy and said, “Mr. Leen, it seems that knowing someone for a long time doesn’t mean that you can know her well. The key is that you have to feel it by heart.”

Timothy’s face turned pale.

He said slowly, “Susan is just too afraid to point out your fault.”

“Oh? You seem to be still unwilling to accept the fact.” Ben glanced at him disdainfully before he continued, “Then, I’ll convince you. Susan did use to eat like you just said, but

she didn’t want to do it.”

Timothy frowned, refusing to believe it.

Ben glanced at Timothy and said, “Susan has been donating blood to Yana since she was seven years old, so she always suffered from anemia. Therefore, eating was not only to fill her belly but also a way to replenish blood. She had no choice but to force herself to eat some food that she didn’t like to ensure her health. Timothy Leen, what she ate was not to her taste at all. Do you understand?”

Timothy was stunned.

He involuntarily glanced at Susan.

Susan kept looking down with an unreadable expression.

Timothy's lips quivered.

He had an intuition that Ben wasn't lying but was telling the truth.

He could hardly believe the ten years that he had known Susan couldn't compare to the few months that Ben had known her.

Moreover, he couldn't believe he had no idea about the fact that Susan had been donating blood to Yana since her childhood.

"How about this? Let me ask you another question." Ben became more and more complacent. "Do you know what Susan's favorite color is?"

Timothy only thought for a moment before replying without hesitation, "Green!"

He remembered Susan was often dressed in green, which made her look more elegant.

Ben chuckled. "No, it's pink."

"How do you know?" Susan looked at Ben in shock.

"Because I care about you," Ben said confidently.

He would never tell Susan that her diary had told him everything.

Ben suddenly felt that Yana was a great help to him this time.

Susan's reactions proved that Ben was right.

Timothy's face darkened even more.

"Do you know what kind of music Susan likes the most?" Ben asked another question.

Timothy perked up and answered again, "Absolute music!"

"No! She loves songs by DT Boys!" Ben continued to ask, "Do you know which cartoon

character is Susan's favorite?"

This time, Timothy was very cautious. After thinking for a long time, he slowly replied, "Susan doesn't like watching cartoons!"

Ben glanced at him with scorn and said, "Her favorite is Benjamin Wilde, from Zootopia."

Timothy was dumbfounded.

He even looked a little ashen.

He suddenly turned to Susan and asked, "Benjamin Wilde? Really?"

Susan could tell that Timothy had guessed something from his expression.

She glanced at Ben, feeling a headache.

She wondered, "How did Ben know about all these things?"

“Do you like pink, DT Boys, and Benjamin Wilde?” Timothy asked again with a trembling voice.

Susan pursed her lips and said, “Don’t think too much about coincidence.”

“What do you mean by that?” Timothy abruptly sprang to his feet, his voice shivering slightly. “You know what I’m talking about! So it was you! Am I right?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Susan lowered her gaze without any intention of admitting it.

Timothy was in a daze. Suddenly, he revealed a wry smile.

“It turns out that it was Susan and I’ve mistaken it from the very beginning!” he thought.

The Susan he usually saw was completely different from the sweet innocent girl that had chatted with him online.

Therefore, he had guessed many people except Susan.

On the contrary, Yana was quite similar to the girl he had chatted with in some aspects.

Therefore, when he saw Yana’s Skype account, he quickly believed Yana.

But he didn’t know that usually, people were completely different on the Internet from their real selves.

It was obvious that Susan was a person who tended to hide her true self in real life, which had misled Timothy!

Ben couldn't help but frown when he saw Timothy's expression.

He had a premonition that he had screwed it up.

"Mr. Leen," Ben stood up and said, "You can leave now."

Timothy glanced at Susan and then walked out in a trance.

"What's wrong with him? Was this blow so big to him that he's gone crazy?" Ben couldn't help but ask.

Susan looked at him helplessly. "How did you know so much about me?"

She remembered that she had never mentioned to Ben about it.

"I sensed it with my soul," Ben replied with a straight face.

Susan was dumbfounded.

She took a deep breath and asked, "Have you... read my diary?"

She didn't mind anything else.

But to build her image as a professional woman, she had never told anyone that she liked the songs of DT Boys!

Only in her diary did she show all her childishness and past infatuation for Timothy.

Ben instinctively wanted to deny it.

But when he met Susan's intense gaze, he still nodded. "Yana gave it to me."

Susan was dumbfounded.

Ben had read her diary.

Suddenly, Susan realized something.

She looked at Ben and asked, "Your hairstyle?"

Ben calmly responded, "Didn't you mention in your diary that you like boys with bangs? How is it? Are you surprised to see my new hairstyle?"

Susan couldn't believe that it turned out to be like this.

For a moment, Susan was confused by her feelings.

She felt amused but wanted to cry at the same time.

Susan sniffed. "And the white shirt?"

"You said you like it too, Ben replied.

"What about that box of certificates?"

"You said you like straight-A students the most." Ben added, "I'm way better than straight-A students. I'm a genius."

Susan figured out everything at once.

Tears streamed down as she looked at Ben.

Ben was bewildered.

“Hey! You said you wouldn’t cry anymore!”

He had no idea why she was crying again.

Susan wiped off her tears and wrapped her arms around Ben with a smile.

She embraced him tightly.

Although Ben was still at a loss, he subconsciously answered Susan by hugging her more tightly.

Susan whispered, “You don’t have to change yourself, Ben. You’re the one I love now.

“You’re the one and only.”

Ben’s pupils abruptly contracted.

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Ben stiffened.

Then, a trace of ecstasy flickered in his eyes. He gazed at Susan and said, “Susan, what did you just say? I seem to have hallucinated.”

Seeing his unconcealed joy, Susan was a little bashful.



She said softly, "You didn't hallucinate. I... I love you."

She had no idea when she had fallen for Ben.

However, no one could find the reason for love.

Now that Susan realized her feelings for Ben, she was willing to face her affection openly.

"What? I didn't hear you clearly," Ben said.

"I said, I love you." Susan had no choice but to repeat her profession of love.

"What? I still didn't hear you clearly." Ben continued to play dumb.

Susan was speechless.

She couldn't help but glare at Ben. "Forget it if you didn't hear me! Just pretend that I didn't say anything."

Ben became anxious at once.

"How can I pretend that you didn't say it? Now that you've said it, you can never go back on your word."

Susan turned her gaze away from him in annoyance.

Ben felt so uneasy that he directly picked her up in his arms.

Susan screamed in panic, "What are you doing? We're in the conference room!"

“There’s no one else!”

While Ben was speaking, the door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open. “Susan, this time...” Director Luke gaped at the scene in the conference room and then

quickly turned around, saying, “I saw nothing.”

Ashamed, Susan wanted nothing but to sink into the floor. She hurriedly explained, “It’s at misunderstanding, Director Luke. It’s not what you think!”

“Don’t worry, I didn’t see anything!” With that, Director Luke immediately left and closed the door behind him.

Looking at the tightly closed door, Susan was dumbfounded.

“Ben Landor!” She shouted furiously as she glared at Ben.

She felt so embarrassed that she didn’t know how to face her colleagues.

“Hmm?” By contrast, Ben was very calm. “Never mind. We’re husband and wife.”

Hearing this, Susan was even more annoyed. “Put me down.”

But Ben only hugged her even tighter. “Tell me, do you love me or not?”

Susan felt that she was on the verge of a mental breakdown. She snapped, “How can you be so childish?”

Ben raised his eyebrows and said, "If you don't tell me, I'll carry you out like this."

As he spoke, he was about to walk out with Susan in his arms.

Susan instantly panicked.

She felt she would die of shame if Ben walked around the office with her in such an embarrassing way!

Susan hurriedly uttered, "I love you, I love you."

Ben already roared with laughter in his heart but still kept a calm expression on his face.

He unhurriedly put Susan down and said, "Well, I know your feelings for me. I usually won't give such a chance to others, but your affection for me is allowed now."

Ben was so smug that he completely forgot that he was the one who had professed his love to Susan first.

Susan pretended not to think of this and responded grumpily, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome," Ben said with a charming bright smile.

His look made Susan both speechless and amused.

After a while, she finally remembered something and asked, "Can you show me the diary that Yana gave you?"

Ben nodded and sent the document to Susan.

Susan skimmed through it from the beginning. Nostalgia gradually glistened in her eyes.

She had always had the habit of keeping a diary.

However, she didn't know why her diary, which she had grown up with, had suddenly disappeared from her last year.

The things she had written in the diary were not very important, but they were her

memories after all.

Ever since the diary was lost, Susan had been depressed for a long time and was no longer in the mood to write a diary.

From the current situation, Susan could tell that the diary she had lost should have been taken away by Yana.

"My diary should be in her hands," Susan said frankly. "I want to retrieve it."

The diary was filled with her memories!

She felt there was no reason for Yana to keep it.

"Sure." Ben didn't think it was a big deal, so he agreed casually. "It's about time to get off

work. Let me go with you to get it back."

Susan nodded seriously.

At the house of the Leen family.

Yana had just finished a shower, her face covered with a mask. There was also a portion of dessert next to her. She felt such a life was relaxing.

There was indeed a reason why she felt so cozy.

Although Timothy was at odds with her now, she was confident that Timothy would surely

forgive her as long as she coaxed him gently after he cooled down.

After all, they were going to get married soon.

“Most importantly, Ben has probably hated Susan to the core after reading that diary.

Without the shelter of Ben, Susan will be trampled underfoot by me like before.”

At the thought of this, Yana couldn't resist humming happily.

Right at this moment, she suddenly heard the sound of opening the door.

Yana hurriedly stood up with a sweet smile on her face. “You're back, Timothy.”

Sure enough, it was Timothy who came back.

However, Timothy seemed to be in a trance today as if he had suffered a huge blow.

Yana's eyes glinted with excitement.

She made up her mind to seize this good opportunity to act as a dutiful fiancée.

She quickly poured a cup of coffee and handed it to Timothy. “Don’t put too much pressure on yourself at work. You should know that I’ve always stood by you. Have some coffee

first.”

Timothy raised his eyes to cast a glance at her.

Yana felt that Timothy’s look was a little strange.

Yana was rather uncomfortable under his gaze, so she couldn’t help but ask nervously, “What’s wrong?”

Timothy abruptly grabbed her hand.

Caught off guard, Yana was so startled that the teacup in her hand fell to the ground with a clang.

However, in the next moment, Yana blushed and said bashfully, “Go take a shower first.”

Yana also felt complacent.

After the shower just now, she was fragrant.

Moreover, with the tenderness and consideration she showed, she thought Timothy probably couldn’t restrain his desire anymore.

She was excited and bashful.

Looking at her blush, however, Timothy only felt that it was an eyesore.

He asked in a slightly hoarse voice, “Yana, are you hiding something from me?”

Yana was stunned for a moment before she replied, “No.”

It occurred to her that Timothy had just been to the Storm Group today, so she subconsciously asked, “Did Susan tell you something? Timothy, I’ve told you that I didn’t plot anything last time. Because Susan found an excuse to meet you, I was so angry that I asked Ben to come over. I...”

Timothy couldn’t be bothered to listen to such nonsense, so he said word by word, “I didn’t mean this matter. Yana, is there anything else you’re hiding from me?”

“Anything else?”

Yana pondered.

She had hidden countless things from Timothy.

She didn’t know which one he was referring to.

But she soon responded gently, “We’re getting married soon, Timothy. What can I hide from you? You’re the one I can rely on for the rest of my life.”

Timothy stared fixedly at Yana.

He thought to himself, “She looks so innocent and beautiful..

But these are all illusions!

I can’t believe I’ve been deluded by the illusions for so many years!

If... if Yana hadn't lied to me and I had known that the girl was Susan, Susan and I wouldn't

have missed each other.

Perhaps we would have long since been together.

But what about now?

Susan is already another man's wife."

Whenever Timothy thought of this, he felt a sharp pain in his heart!

Timothy's face darkened terribly.

Yana was a little scared at the sight of it. "Timothy, what's wrong?"

Timothy said slowly with a bitter smile, "Let's break off our engagement, Yana."

Timothy stared fixedly at Yana.

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Timothy said slowly with a bitter smile, "Let's break off our engagement, Yana."

Chapter 76

Yana instantly turned ashen.

She couldn't believe that Timothy really wanted to break off their engagement.

After all, even though they had had such a big fight yesterday, Timothy had not said that he would break off the engagement.

She knew that he was faithful.

Because of what had happened back then, she thought he would never be able to abandon

her.

“Stop joking around, Timothy,” she hurriedly said. “Just tell me if you encounter any difficulties at work. I will absolutely...”

“Yana...” he interrupted her. He couldn’t stand her hypocrisy any longer.

“Timothy,” she looked at him in a panic as she said, “what did Susan tell you today? Did she speak ill of me? Don’t believe her! I know I have some shortcomings, but I–am

wholeheartedly devoted to you. Have you forgotten? When you were in a desperate plight, I sold all my jewelry and gave you all my savings to help you pull through.”

In the past, no matter how great the dispute between them was, Timothy would immediately go easy on Yana and compromise once she mentioned what she had done

for him all those years ago.

But that was in the past.

This time, when Yana mentioned it again, Timothy only felt a wave of disgust.

Even though he hadn’t eaten much for breakfast, he had an urge to throw up now.

He didn’t want to beat around the bush with her anymore. He asked slowly, “Yana, do you think a lie will become the truth after telling it a thousand times?”

He seemed to be implying something. Yana felt her heart skip a beat and could only force a smile. “I... I don’t understand what you mean.”

Timothy sneered and said, “You said you sold your jewelry in exchange for money. Tell me, what jewelry have you sold? How about I go buy all the pieces of jewelry you’ve sold and return them to you?”

Yana was slightly flustered. "Timothy, I appreciate your kindness. But those are all dated jewelry and have no value anymore."

Timothy said lightly, "It's not a big deal. I just want to buy them for you. You only need to tell me where you sold your jewelry."

Yana racked her brains but could only say, "I... I sold them randomly at that time. I truly

don't remember."

"You don't remember?" Timothy said with a sarcastic smile, "You should remember what channels you sold them through, right? Did you sell them online, or to some jewelry store? Don't worry, as long as you tell me, I can trace them and get them back for you."

Yana was stunned and could hardly maintain the fake smile on her face. "I... I can't

remember."

"Fine." Timothy raised his eyebrows. "How about this? Tell me, why did you suddenly want

to sponsor me at that time?"

Yana flushed red and said softly, "I... I saw a photo of you from Susan and fell in love with you at first sight. I heard from Susan that you were in trouble at that time, so I tried my

best to help you."

Timothy said with an unfathomable expression on his face, "I didn't know that I was so charming that you'd be willing to give me such a large sum of money after only a glance at

a photo."

Yana had originally felt guilty, so the more she listened, the more flustered she became.

She hurriedly grabbed him by the hand and said, "Timothy, what are you talking about? You don't look well. Why don't you take a rest?"

He shook her hand off expressionlessly and said slowly, "Yana, I still have one last question."

She was extremely panicked in her heart, but she still pretended to be composed. "Go ahead."

Timothy asked, "Do you still remember which account you transferred the money to?"

Yana's mind went blank!

She had taken all the credit for helping Timothy after reading Susan's chat history.

However, how could she know which account the money had been transferred to?

After a long hesitation, she pulled out a smile and replied, "I... I don't remember."

After saying that, she anxiously added, "You know, this all happened several years ago. I don't have a good memory, so..."

"Enough, Yana," Timothy calmly interrupted her with a wry smile.

He thought, "Look at what a lame lie it is."

"I could have easily found out the truth after some probing.

"Yana is far different from that girl.

"But I was so eager to find that girl that I immediately fell for Yana's tricks and lost my bearings.

"How could I... be so stupid?"

He looked at her and said, "I'll allow the two of us the last bit of dignity. I'll tell your parents that I've decided to cancel the engagement because of our personality clashes."

Hearing Timothy mention the cancellation of their engagement again, Yanq broke down. "Timothy Leen, you can't do this to me! I just don't have a good memory. Are you going to abandon me because of this? How ungrateful you are!"

Timothy was weary of it by now. "You should know very well what the truth is, Yana."

"I don't know!" she said through gritted teeth.

Timothy had no choice but to put it bluntly. "It was Susan who sponsored me at that time,

wasn't it? The person who chatted with me online was also Susan, right? I don't know how you managed to steal her account, but what's fake can never be real."

All color drained from Yana's face.

She realized that Timothy knew.

He knew everything!

“That’s it.” As Timothy spoke, he turned around to leave, unwilling to even spare Yana a glance.

“You can’t leave!” Yana screamed and clutched his arm. “Did Susan tell you these things? She lied to you! She was not in favor with our parents at all. How could she get such a large sum of money to sponsor you? Only I could take out so much money!”

Timothy looked at Yana with a complicated expression. “So Susan was not favored? But what did you tell me before? You said she always took advantage of the blood donation to make things difficult for you and force your entire family to indulge her.”

Yana’s face froze. She stuttered, “I... I...”

“You only tell lies, Yana,” Timothy said unhurriedly. “I don’t want to hear anything from you anymore. We both know the truth. Let’s stop here.”

He then turned around and was about to leave.

Suddenly, Yana’s cell phone rang.

“Susan Miller?” Yana glanced at the screen and snapped, “How dare she call me!”

Timothy frowned and halted.

Yana had already picked up the phone and shouted furiously, “Susan Miller, you...”

The next moment, she seemed to be shocked by what Susan said.

“What diary? I don’t have your diary here. Stop slandering me!” Yana declared angrily. “I’m telling you, I don’t want to talk to you. Don’t call me again!”

Just as she was about to hang up, Timothy took her phone.

“Timothy...”

Yana panicked.

Timothy drew the phone to his ear and said, “Come. I’m waiting for you at home.”

Ben sounded furious on the other end of the line. “Who are you waiting for at home? I’m going with her. Don’t even think about...”

However, Timothy hung up on him.

Chapter 77

Ben gnashed his teeth when he heard the busy tone on the phone.

“Timothy Leen, you are getting bolder and bolder,” thought Ben.

Susan was amused by Ben’s reaction. She involuntarily patted Ben’s head to comfort him. “Alright, let’s go.” Ben let out a cold snort. “Fine, for your sake!”

Timothy lived in a luxurious apartment in the center of Anaville.

Just as Susan had pressed the doorbell, Timothy opened the door.

“You’re here.” Timothy gazed at Susan’s dainty face with a very complicated expression.

Ben immediately stood in front of Susan and said to Timothy expressionlessly, “We’re just here to get back Susan’s stuff. We’ll leave as soon as we get it.”

“Go away, now! | don’t have any of Susan’s stuff here,” Yana yelled.

"Really?" Susan took out her phone calmly and clicked open a document. "Then how did you know about my diary?" At the sight of the document, Yana was struck dumb.

She gaped at Ben in disbelief and asked him, "Did you show this to her? Mr. Landor, are you out of your mind?" The diary was filled with Susan's infatuation for Timothy!

Therefore, Yana couldn't help but think, "Any man would surely be furious at the sight of so many descriptions of his woman's infatuation for another man and even wants to strangle her out of jealousy.

But why isn't Ben Landor angry at all? What's more, why did he even show Susan the diary? Is he a man or not?"

Yana said in an even sharper tone, "She loved Timothy Leen so much and has made so

many sacrifices for him! The reason why she married you is that she was disheartened by the fact that Timothy Leen chose me! Mr. Landor, don't you mind it in the slightest?"

Timothy's eyes flickered as he subconsciously glanced at Susan.

He pondered, "Did Susan marry Ben Landor just because she was disheartened?

If so, can I still have a trace of hope?

Can I hope that Susan still has feelings for me?

The two of us always love each other. We've missed each other just because of Yana's interference."

Without batting an eyelid, Ben blocked Timothy's view of Susan again before he deliberately held onto Susan's hand and said to her affectionately, "Susan, I don't blame you for being blind in love in the past. This problem isn't difficult to cure. I believe I can help you cure it."



Susan was speechless.

Timothy's mouth involuntarily twitched.

He thought to himself, "He said Susan was blind in love? Did he mean that she was blind to fall in love with me?

| really have an urge to beat him up."

Yana felt inclined to hit Ben more than Timothy did. Yana almost lost control of her emotions.

She thought resentfully, "What kind of man is Ben Landor? | put so much effort into my plan to sow discord between them, yet Ben Landor only said he didn't blame Susan.

Then every attempt I've made will go to waste, and I'm even losing my marriage. No!

| can't let Susan off so easily."

Yana gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Mr. Landor, | don't think you can still be so calm after you know how much she loved Timothy. Do you know she was even willing to give up her life for the sake of Timothy?"

Susan gaped at Yana in disbelief and snapped, "Yana, what are you trying to say? Shut up!"

Seeing Susan's anxiety, Yana felt a surge of excitement. She sneered and said, "Why should | shut up? What, are you also afraid that Mr. Landor will find out? Five years ago, Timothy's company was in financial difficulties. He was so frustrated that he almost couldn't survive it. You tried your best to raise money, but at least 200 thousand dollars was still needed to fill the financial gap. You just graduated from college, so how could you have such a large sum of money?

“Thus, you could only ask our parents for an investment! But no matter how hard you begged them, they just wouldn’t agree. Later, it just so happened that I hit the railing while dancing and lost a lot of blood. At that time, you had just drawn some blood routinely. The doctors were afraid that it would cause severe damage to your health if they continued to draw blood from you, but you insisted on doing the blood donation. You said as long as our parents could give you 200 thousand dollars this time, you would have no regrets even if you bled to death. In the end, our parents agreed to your proposal after weighing it.”

Timothy felt a chill through him.

He couldn't refrain from glancing at Susan.

He only saw Susan lower her eyes and quiver.

Timothy inexplicably had an impulse to walk up to her and hug her.

Before he could move, however, Ben had already pulled Susan into his embrace lovingly. Timothy stiffened.

Yana cast a cold glance at Timothy and asked, “What? Is your heart aching now? That blood donation almost killed her. She had to recuperate on the hospital bed for an entire two weeks. She transferred the money to you immediately after she regained

consciousness.”

Timothy was too heartbroken to speak.

During that period, he had experienced a hard time while Susan, who had always been with him, was not by his side.

He had even had a little resentment against Susan at that time.

He had felt aggrieved that Susan was not here when he was in a hopeless situation where he was desperately in need of her.

It was also because of Susan's absence, he was so amazed and tempted by that girl and the sum of money that had pulled him through.

But he had never expected that the girl had always been Susan. Timothy spoke to himself in his heart, "It has always been her.

She left not because she abandoned me, but because she was risking her life to raise the capital to rebuild my career.

But what have I done?

I even blamed her for that."

Timothy no longer dared to look at Susan.

He clenched his fists as tears welled up his eyes.

He couldn't bear to imagine what he had missed all these years!

"Are you moved to tears?" Yana was about to go crazy at the sight of Timothy's reaction, and her words became even harsher. Unfortunately, it's too late! Susan is already married. Even if she gets divorced later, I don't think she will return to you! So, Timothy, you can only be together with me for the rest of your life."

Susan took a deep breath and said, "Yana, I had no idea what you meant by saying this."

"You don't know?" Yana turned to look at Ben and said, "Mr. Landor, you should know that such deep affection will make her willing to sacrifice her life for Timothy wouldn't disappear in just a few months, right? With her intense love for Timothy, are you sure you still want her to be your wife?"

4/5

Chap

She threw caution to the wind.

Now that Timothy had already figured out the truth of the sponsorship, Yana knew there was no use in making any excuses. Therefore, she thought she might as well say it openly to infuriate Ben.

She felt all her efforts would be worth it as long as Ben abandoned Susan.

Susan pursed her lips nervously. She dared not to look at Ben, for she didn't know if he would mind. However, her sacrifices for Timothy were in the past, and she had no way to change what had happened. She had to admit that she used to love Timothy very much.

But her affection for him was indeed in vain.

Suddenly, Susan felt that her hand was gently held in a warm hand.

Susan turned to look at Ben.

She could tell from Ben's expression that his heart ached for her. "You've been through such hard times! Susan, don't worry. I will protect you well and will never let you risk your life for me, nor will I let you suffer any more grief."

Ben's tone was affectionate. Yana was dumbfounded!

Chapter 78

Yana wondered if there was something wrong with Ben.

She couldn't understand why Ben didn't care in the slightest that his wife had still been dying for another man just a few months before marrying him!

Yana could accept it if he was some other incapable man, but he was the powerful Ben

Landor.

She didn't know why Ben tolerated Susan so much.

Yana was about to go crazy. "Mr. Landor, Susan doesn't deserve your kindness to her."

Ben cast a cold glance at Yana and said indifferently, "It's none of your business how I get along with my wife."

"Mr. Landor, I'm feeling sorry for you!" Yana couldn't understand what Ben was thinking.

After a disdainful glance at her, Ben said, "I think she deserves it."

"But..." Yana snapped.

"Yana, Ben interrupted her coldly, "Stop your nonsense. Return Susan's diary and we'll leave right away. After all... if I stay longer in the same room with someone disgusting like you, I'm afraid I'll throw up."

Ben showed no mercy in his words.

Yana turned livid.

She said through gritted teeth, "There's no diary here! I don't know what you're talking

about.”

Susan frowned. “It belongs to me, Yana.”

“I told you there’s no diary.” Yana gnashed her teeth and refused to admit it.

Timothy narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, he thought of something. “I probably know where it

1. is. Come with me.”

Yana had brought a lot of baggage over since she moved in.

Timothy naturally wouldn’t go through Yana’s possessions, but he vaguely remembered that Yana had a case. That case looked shabby, and there didn’t seem to be any valuables

in it.

However, the case was locked, and Yana would often go to check it out.

Timothy had seen Yana do this a few times, and she said it was all old stuff and explained she just wanted to reminisce about the past.

Therefore, Timothy didn’t ask any further. He wasn’t interested in probing Yana’s privacy.

But as Susan mentioned her diary, Timothy thought of the case and began to suspect Yana’s behavior.

He went straight to take out the case from under the bed.

Seeing this, Yana went mad at once. “Timothy Leen, you have no right to touch my stuff!”

But she was directly ignored.

Ben smashed the lock and opened the case.

“Susan, come and have a look.”

Susan moved closer to the case and was stunned at the sight of what was inside.

\$

All the stuff inside had originally belonged to her but had later been taken away by Yana since her childhood.

When Susan was a child, she used to like a butterfly-shaped hair tie very much.

Later, Yana had robbed her of the hair tie. It was in the case now.

Also, there was a necklace that Susan had liked very much and had been snatched away by Yana. Now, the necklace was also in the case.

“Is this your diary?” Ben put the other things aside, revealing a diary beneath.

“Yes,” Susan confirmed as soon as she saw the cover. “The stuff in this case is all mine.”

“Then let’s take it all with us,” Ben suggested as he directly picked up the case in his arms.

Susan nodded.

“Wait!” Yana screamed, “You can take your diary away. But Susan, you’ve given me all the other things. Now, they are all mine.”

Those things were not worth much money.

But in Yana’s eyes, they meant a lot.

They marked her victory over Susan and gave her the illusion that she had trampled Susan underfoot!

Yana had hated Susan deeply since the very beginning.

Their parents had told her that she and Susan were twins. She always thought she wouldn’t have been born with such a disease if Susan hadn’t deprived her of nutrition when they were fetuses.

She felt it so unfair that she had to be fearful of injuries and bleeding for her whole life while Susan could live healthily.

Yana couldn’t accept it.

She was eager to see Susan weak after drawing blood, so she often deliberately hurt herself even though she was well aware that her health would break down.

For a few times, she even hoped that Susan would just die when she saw Susan bedridden.

However, Susan could always pull through and was still in good health after being tortured

like this!

In the past, because of their parents’ indulgence toward Yana and the fact that Susan would also indulge Yana with whatever she wanted, Yana could barely suppress her jealousy and grudges against Susan.



However, everything had changed ever since Susan married Ben.

Susan had someone to protect her and dote on her, so Yana could no longer give Susan a hard time.

Yana could do nothing but gain a sense of satisfaction from these old items!

She had worked so hard to rob Susan of all these things.

If Susan took these back, Yana would feel that she'd done everything in vain.

"Give it back to me," Yana shouted as she rushed to Susan like crazy.

"Enough!" Timothy grabbed Yana with a terrifyingly cold expression. "Yana, do you have no idea what a disgrace you are?"

"You think I'm a disgrace?" Yana questioned with a fierce look, "Timothy Leen, don't forget that I'm your fiancée. Why are you on an outsider's side instead?"

Timothy couldn't be bothered to talk to Yana. He only smiled apologetically at Susan and said, "It's settled. You can go now."

"Who allowed them to leave? They can't leave like this!" Yana shouted madly.

However, everyone paid no attention to her.

Ben left with Susan without looking back.

“It’s my stuff! It’s mine! Susan Miller! Put it down!”

Yana struggled desperately, but Timothy’s grip on her was so tight that she couldn’t break free from it at all.

After Ben and Susan had left, Yana glared at Timothy and asked furiously, “Can you let go of me now?”

Timothy loosened his grip expressionlessly and said, “Calm yourself down.”

With that, he turned around to leave.

“You are leaving too?” Yana asked in a gloomy voice.

Timothy knitted his brows. “Tomorrow, I’ll go tell your parents about the cancellation of our engagement.”

He felt he could no longer be with Yana in any case.

“Cancel our engagement?” Yana burst into laughter. “Timothy Leen, can you stop dreaming? How can you start and end a relationship so casually? Do you think everything is up to you?”

Yana seemed to have lost her mind.

Timothy was taken aback by her reaction and instinctively asked, “What do you want?”

Yana’s smile became even brighter. “I have a piece of good news to tell you.”

Timothy looked more vigilant. He didn't believe Yana would tell him any good news.

"It's truly good news." Yana smiled and gently placed her hand on her abdomen. "Congratulations, you're going to be a father."

Timothy's pupils abruptly contracted.

Yana watched him lose his composure and felt a surge of joy in her heart.

She had found herself pregnant a few days ago.

Originally, she had intended to win back Timothy's heart with this news.

Though the situation had worsened now, she still didn't mind.

She made up her mind that she would tie Timothy to her side even though she couldn't win his heart!

Chapter 79

"Yana, you're lying to me again." Timothy stared fixedly at her.

He was unwilling to believe she was pregnant.

If she did have a baby, it would be hard to end the entanglement between the two of them.

"A pregnancy test will prove if I'm lying or not," Yana said confidently.

However, she was not lying. She was indeed pregnant with Timothy's baby!

Timothy snapped with a fierce look, "Wait right here!"

He drove out and soon returned with the pregnancy test kit.

Then, he said in a cold tone, "Do the test now! I'll wait."

Yana did not refuse and did the test in Timothy's presence.

One minute later, two red lines appeared on the kit, indicating that she tested positive for pregnancy.

Timothy felt his legs go weak, and he could barely stay on his feet.

Seeing his reaction, Yana cracked up. "Timothy, are you too happy to stand it? Don't worry.

I will surely give birth to our baby and then raise him."

Timothy said through gritted teeth, "You can't give birth to this child!"

In the past, he had been unaware of Yana's true colors.

But now it dawned on him that she was a complete lunatic.

How could he bear to have a child with a lunatic?

"I can't?" Yana's tone was icy. "Do you want to abort it? Timothy Leen, how can you be so vicious?"

Timothy's eyes were soon filled with pain.

But Yana felt delighted..

She said softly, "Are you thinking that you can still be together with Susan as long as you break off the engagement with me and make me abort the fetus?"

Timothy looked at her coldly, saying, "It's none of your business."

"You're so naive, Timothy." Yana ignored him and continued, "Though Susan looks vulnerable, she's stubborn by nature. Now that she's married to Ben Landor, she will never get back together with you. If you marry me and become her brother-in-law, you will still be able to be involved with her. But if you force me to have an abortion heartlessly, what will she think of you when she finds out?"

At the sight of Timothy's pale face, Yana revealed a victorious smile. "I'm afraid she will regret loving you, and her impression of you of being a kind man will be destroyed."

Hearing that, Timothy was scared out of his wits.

He thought to himself, "That's right. Susan hates evil.

"Even though I'm on bad terms with Yana, Susan will surely despise me if I force Yana to abort the baby.

"But... I can't accept it. I can't.

"Susan and I were truly in love.

"However, we've been parted from each other because of Yana's lies.

"I could have been with Susan.

"But I can't. That's the most painful thing."

Like a man in a trance, he turned around blankly.

"Take your time." Yana chuckled behind him. "You're welcome to come back after you've thought it through."

Then with a bang, the door was closed.

Yana's chuckles gradually turned into

Crazy

She thought fiercely, "Timothy Leen, since you got involved with me, don't even think about getting rid of me for the rest of your life!"

In the cold night wind, Timothy wandered aimlessly around the streets.

Unconsciously, he walked back to the company.

He turned on the light in the office and sat there in a daze.

This place was full of memories of the time when he was still with Susan.

His mind overflowed with those scenes that he used to consider to be ordinary, which made him overwhelmed by pain.

He picked up his phone impulsively even though he was well aware that he shouldn't have done that.

He found Susan's avatar and sent a message to her.

[Susan, can we talk?]

Five minutes later, there was still no reply from her.

He was itching to know why she didn't reply.

He thought, "What on earth is she doing?"

"She should be home with Ben now.

"They are husband and wife.

"Are they..."

Timothy didn't dare to imagine further. Just thinking about it made him almost go crazy.

He could do nothing but send another message.

[Susan, do you remember, in high school, your grades were not good at first, so I would

take time to tutor you every night? And you would always bring me a bottle of milk. At that time, things were simple but we were happy.]

There was still no response.

Timothy continued to type.

I [We were too young. I vaguely sensed your feelings for me, but I was afraid that I couldn't repay you for your deep affection. I always thought that I would surely marry you once became capable and rich.

[Susan, why didn't you tell me about the sponsorship? Do you know I thought your abandoned me when you were absent from the company for a whole month at that time? I had no idea that you went to raise money for me! If Yana didn't tell me, would you have hidden it from me for the rest of your life?

[You've made too many sacrifices for me in the past 10 years, Susan. Can you allow me a chance to repay you for your sacrifices for the rest of my life?

[If you're willing, I only want to take you away without any fear of Ben or the Landor family even if I have to give up everything.

[We can settle down in a small city and do some ordinary work. We can still live happily for the rest of our lives in this way...]

Timothy kept professing his love.

He was moved by his own words.

Tears dripped on his phone screen.

He slowly typed out the last few words. [Susan, I love you. I'll always love you.]

In the Landors' house...

Ben looked at the messages sent by Timothy, expressionless..

He glanced in the direction of the bathroom and only had one thought in mind.



“Fortunately, Susan is taking a shower and can’t see these disgusting words.

“Humph, Timothy Leen!

“It’s too late to get back together with her now!”

But after all, Susan used to love Timothy so much.

Therefore, Ben didn’t intend to show Susan what Timothy had just sent to her.

He slowly typed: [Bye. Scram.]

Then, he directly blocked Timothy.

Now that there was one less annoying person in Susan’s contacts, Ben was in a good mood.

On the other side, Timothy stared blankly at the two words.

He thought, “Bye. Scram?”

“That’s so unlike Susan.

“It must be Ben!”

Timothy squinted at the screen and typed: [Give the phone back to Susan. I’m talking to her!]

However, as soon as he clicked the send button, he found that he had been blocked.

He was so angry that he almost threw his phone on the ground.

“Ben Landor! You bastard!” he cursed inwardly.

However, he was secretly delighted.

He pondered, “Could it be that the reason why Ben is so angry at me is that Susan still has feelings for me?”

“That’s right.

“Susan has loved me for so many years that she was even willing to die.

“How can it be easy to let go of such deep affection for me?”

Holding his phone, he curved his lips up into a smug smile.

He made up his mind that he would never give up on Susan as long as she still had feelings for him!

Chapter 80

After the shower, Susan came out of the bathroom and picked up her phone.

Ben pretended to be reading a book, but he couldn’t help looking at her out of the corner of his eye.

He hoped that Susan wouldn’t discover what he had done to her phone.

Susan didn’t notice any change in her phone.

She only casually put her phone back after confirming that there were no new messages.

Ben secretly heaved a long sigh of relief.

Seeing that Ben was reading, Susan didn't disturb him.

She also found her a book to read and leaned against the bed.

However, Susan was surprised by the content as soon as she opened the book.

She had casually picked up this book from the bookshelf without checking the genre.

Susan flipped over the book to take a look at its cover.

Then, her mouth involuntarily twitched.

She thought in shock, "My sweet little wife?"

What the hell?

Is it a romance novel?

I don't think reading romance novels is a big deal, but this is from Ben's bookshelf!

I can't believe Ben will read this kind of novel."

Susan stole a glance at Ben, unable to accept it.

Ben raised his eyebrows when he saw Susan looking at him.

He thought to himself, "If she wants to look at me, just do it. She doesn't have to sneak a glance at me like this."

As Ben's heart was full of joy, Susan withdrew her gaze and focused on the book.

Ben instantly had a slightly regretful expression on his face.

Susan flipped through the book with great interest.

The hero and heroine of this romance novel were childhood sweethearts. The story was not long but sweet which made Susan full of smiles.

However, occasionally, when Susan read some of the hero's lines, she felt that they were familiar.

Susan curved her lips into a reluctant smile. She finally knew where Ben had learned those cheesy flirtatious words.

Thinking of how Ben was writing down notes while reading romance novels, Susan had an urge to laugh.

She tried to hold back her laughter in vain and chuckled...

Ben pretended to have just noticed Susan's reaction and walked over in confusion. "What are you reading? Is it that funny?"

"Yes." Susan gazed at Ben with a bright smile and said, "I just didn't expect you to have such a wide range of hobbies, Mr. Landor."

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“Hmm?” Ben looked at Susan in bewilderment.

Susan waved the

book in her hand.

The instant Ben saw the book’s cover, he fell silent.

After a long while, he said slowly, “I can explain that.”

Susan immediately put on a serious look to show that she was ready to listen to his explanation.

Ben said with a serious expression, “I think it must have been accidentally left here by a

maid who came to clean the room.”

“Ah, I see,” Susan responded with a nod as if she believed his words.

“Yes, that must be the case,” Ben said seriously.

Susan looked at him with a smile and said, “But you’re not someone else.”

Ben was baffled.

He had not yet realized what Susan was saying.

Susan reached out and gently poked Ben in the forehead.

Ben was still confused.

Susan then said gently, "I didn't touch your forehead, but your heart."

Ben was in great shock.

He finally came to realize what Susan was saying!

These seemed to be the cheesy words he had said to Susan before.

As for where these two lines were from...

Ben glanced at the book's cover again and immediately felt like fainting.

He spoke to himself inwardly, "I!

The president of the Storm Group.

An influential figure who can shake the whole Coraland with just a stamp of my foot!

I can't accept that I've been discovered peeking at a romance novel!

What a shame!

No!

I will never admit it no matter what Susan says."

Just as Ben was thinking about excuses to gloss it over, Susan suddenly propped herself up and gently left a kiss on Ben's forehead.

She pecked him quickly and immediately sat back down.

Ben's pupils abruptly contracted.

He peered at Susan in disbelief.

He thought, "What did this woman do just now?

She took the initiative to kiss me for the second time!

This is...

Great."

Susan blushed and whispered, "I know you read these novels for me. Ben, thank you."

She spoke in her heart, "Thank you for taking off your halo for me and learning to love me from scratch.

There was a slight change in Ben's expression. As a powerful president, he felt a little embarrassed at being exposed that he read romance novels and was unwilling to admit it.

However, a few seconds after Ben heard Susan's gratitude, he admitted decisively, "This is what I should do!"

He started to regret that he hadn't admitted it earlier.

He thought he might even be able to get a few more kisses if he admitted it frankly.

Ben leaned closer to Susan as he spoke. "Actually, I not only read this book but was also recommended a lot of other books by my secretary. Can you kiss me a few more times?"

Ben brazenly drew his face to Susan.

Susan glanced at him with embarrassment and annoyance before she said, "Get lost!"

But her tone was soft with no deterrence at all.

Ben pushed his luck. "Then can I kiss you a few more times?"

Susan threw the pillow at him.

Ben didn't even try to dodge. After all, it didn't hurt in the slightest.

"You kissed me, and I feel I'm at a disadvantage now. I need to get even with you," Ben said boldly as he drew his lips to hers.

Susan thought helplessly, "Fine, it's just a kiss on my face. I'll allow him.

We are husband and wife after all."

Susan was mentally preparing herself when Ben directly kissed her on the lips.

Susan immediately widened her eyes in shock.

She couldn't help but curse inwardly, "What a shameless guy!"



Ben Landor! You shameless bastard!”

After an unknown period, Ben finally let go of her.

Susan felt that her lips had become numb and swollen.

She glared at Ben in annoyance and objected, “I only kissed your face! And I didn’t kiss you for so long!”

Ben stared at her rosy lips, unsatisfied. “I don’t mind you taking advantage of me.”

Susan was at a loss for words.

She turned around to get the pillow again.

Ben was amused, with a hint of joy flickering in his eyes.

He could feel that Susan was becoming more and more lively in front of him.

In the past, she was in awe of him and was too afraid to show so many expressions in his presence.

He was satisfied with her changes.

Just as Susan found the pillow and was about to throw it to Ben, he suddenly hugged her with a smile.

“What are you doing?” Susan glared at him.

Ben let out a light cough. "Can I discuss something with you?"

"You don't need your arms to discuss it," Susan replied furiously.

She felt that Ben was no longer the gentleman in her impression!

She had misjudged him.

Ben pretended not to hear Susan's complaint and got to the point as he asked, "Do you want someone else to take charge of Shining Tech's project?"

Susan was stunned and temporarily forgot the fact that Ben was holding her in his arms.

She pondered for a moment and said, "There is nothing between Timothy Leen and I."

"Of course, I trust you," Ben hurriedly explained, "But I'm afraid Timothy Leen won't be willing to give up so easily. I'm afraid he'll harass you."

Susan lowered her eyes.

"This is indeed a problem.

I don't know what's wrong with Yana tonight. She said everything that should not be said.

If she disclosed everything a few months ago, I would have probably thanked her for that.

But what's the point of her saying it now?

I'm already with Ben.

And I no longer love Timothy.

I'm not narcissistic, but I can also tell from Timothy's expression at that time that he probably won't give up so easily."

At the thought of this, Susan agreed. "Okay, let's get someone else to take charge of it."

"Susan agreed!"

Ben exclaimed excitedly in his heart and couldn't resist kissing her face again.

Susan glared at him angrily.

Ben said shamelessly, "How about you kiss me back?"

"Scram!"

The powerful Mr. Landor was kicked off the bed.