

Help! My One-Night Stand Is Examining Me?!

Chapter 320 Admit it

Cole, overcome with emotion, couldn't help but grab the passerby by the collar.

The passerby was startled and quickly waved his hands, saying, "No, no, I didn't hide it!"

"Then why did I search for so long and only find nineteen? Where did the other one go?"

"I... don't know!"

Cole's anger flared instantly. He raised his fist and slammed it into the passerby's face in a fit of rage.

The passerby staggered from the blow and fell flat on his back.

Seeing Cole's furious expression, the passerby thought he looked like a madman and, terrified, scrambled to his feet and ran off.

Cole paid no further attention to the passerby but continued to search for the missing sandalwood bead.

Yet no matter how hard he looked, he couldn't find it...

Just like his relationship with Alana, a love already lost. No matter how hard he tried to salvage it, he could never win her back...

When Alana returned to her grandmother's hospital room, she was surprised to see Stephan standing at the door; it seemed he had been there for a little while.

She was pleasantly surprised and couldn't help but walk over to wrap her arms around his lean waist, tilting her pretty face up to ask.

"Why are you here?"

Stephan instinctively wrapped his arms around her slender waist, his strong arms holding her steady.

He lowered his gaze to look at her and said with a faint smile, "I came over as soon as I finished handling things at the company."

Alana blinked her beautiful eyes and couldn't help but smile. "I thought it would take you a long time."

"It was a long time, I've been busy since early this morning, and it's already afternoon. I really need some rest."

After a brief pause, he raised an eyebrow and pinched her soft cheek with his long fingers. "Besides, I didn't recharge enough last night. I couldn't have kept up all day on that alone."

We were up until the wee hours last night, and he's still not fully charged?

If you ask her, it's more likely that he exerted himself too much, got worn out, and that's why he didn't have the energy to keep working!

What a stubborn man.

Stephan continued to pinch Alana's cheek, kneading it gently. "I didn't see you when I came over just now. Where did you go?"

Alana didn't hide anything from him. "I just went to see Grandma's attending physician to ask about her condition."

Stephan asked with concern, "How is she doing?"

Alana tried to recall what the doctor had said. "Hmm, it's not too bad. Based on the current situation, she just needs to stick with the treatment."

Stephan pinched her cheek again. "That's good."

Alana paused for a moment. "By the way, I ran into someone at the hospital just now."

Stephan raised an eyebrow in curiosity. "Oh...Who?"

"Cole."

The smile that had been about to form on his lips instantly vanished.

He frowned. "So that little punk Cole knows you're back in the city? He's like a persistent ghost, coming to hassle you again?"

It definitely wasn't his girlfriend who sought him out, because his girlfriend had eyes for no one but him!

The only possibility was that that good-for-nothing Cole had come looking for her!

Yeah, that must be it!

Alana found it just a tiny bit amusing, she hadn't expected Stephan to react this way.

She'd thought he might misunderstand and suspect there was something going on between her and Cole.

Even though there was absolutely nothing going on between them.

Stephan lowered his gaze to watch her reaction, his dark eyes narrowing dangerously.

"He didn't do anything to you, did he? Did he do something unforgivable to you behind my back?"

Seeing the man's accusations getting more and more out of hand, Alana cleared her throat and hurried to explain, "No, don't read too much into it. I just happened to run into him by chance. Besides, his sister is in this hospital, she's the one I told you about, the one who bullied me. According to Cole, she was beaten up by a group of people, sustaining multiple comminuted fractures, and she's still in the hospital."

She thought this was good news worth sharing, so she told Stephan about it.

"I wonder who beat her up. If I knew, I'd definitely have to thank him."

After all, he'd helped her get her revenge.

Back when she was in middle school, Camila had given her a hard time more than once.

Although nearly ten years had passed, the memories of those days of bullying were still vivid in her mind.

Seeing the girl's earnest desire to express her gratitude, Stephan couldn't help but curve his lips. "Just saying 'thank you' might not be enough for him."

Alana thought for a moment. Saying just "thank you" did indeed lack sincerity. "Well, how about treating him to a meal?"

Stephan slowly moved closer to her, his handsome face mere inches away, his dark eyes gleaming with amusement.

"Why don't you ask him yourself what he really wants?"

Alana couldn't quite read the meaning in his eyes. "I don't even know who he is. How am I supposed to ask him personally?"

After a moment's pause, she seemed to realize what he meant and stared at Stephan in shock.

"That person... is it you?"

Stephan curved his lips, his slender finger gently brushing her forehead. "Tsk, not bad... your brain isn't too slow after all."

Haha, should she say to him, "Thanks for the compliment?!"

But if he was saying that, then he must have sent someone to beat up Camila!

Was he doing it to get even for her?

Her heart felt a little warm.

She widened her eyes. "Why didn't you tell me about this from the start?"

Stephan shrugged. "Why would I have told you? Your man does good deeds without ever taking credit."

"Then why are you admitting it now?"

Stephan replied with complete confidence, "You said you'd reward me. If I didn't admit it, wouldn't I be missing out on hundreds of millions?"

Alana blinked.

She was at a loss for words.

Stephan smiled. "Alright, now it's your turn to ask me what I want as a thank-you."

Alana felt a headache coming on.

Although she was happy he'd stood up for her and was very grateful to him, but couldn't he at least not make his demands so matter-of-factly?

She asked helplessly, "What do you want as a thank-you?"

"Wear a sexy nightgown tonight, dance in front of me, and seduce me!"

Alana gasped.

That was just too much!

A smirk played on the man's lips. "A certain woman even spread rumors to my mom that I used to wear skirts and dance ballet. Now I'm asking you to dance for me, is that too much to ask?"

"Dancing isn't too much, but wearing a sexy nightgown..."

"So you mean you'd rather not wear anything at all? It's not out of the question. I completely agree with you."

Alana's face flushed. "I'll do it!"

Stephan curved his lips, immediately cupped Alana's face, and kissed her passionately.

"Such a good girl. I'll take good care of you tonight, honey."

Alana pouted.

She must have lost her mind, how could she let Stephan get away with such behavior?

This is killing me.

Alana closed her eyes, not even daring to think about how she would face him tonight.

Stephan watched Alana's bashful reaction with amusement.

Was she really embarrassed by something this minor?

He was planning to do even worse things to her.

But there was no rush; he had to take his time training her.

As it was, he had already trained her to the point where she couldn't get enough of him. He was confident that in the near future, she would become increasingly insatiable with him.

"By the way, you were at the hospital for so long today. Did you run into my mom?"

"I did."

"I just arrived at the hospital and was about to get into the elevator when I ran into her."

Stephan pinched her soft earlobe between his fingers, teasing it now and then, playing with it as if he couldn't get enough.

Hearing this, he perked up. "Then what?"

“Nothing much. We just exchanged a quick hello.”