

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 21 - Tips

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Lucas came out of the shower and went straight to bed to rest.

He was still here. That made Evelyn nervous. Evelyn waited a long time but Lucas stayed still.

Evelyn suddenly relaxed a lot.

She rubbed herself against the soft quilt. Then she finally fell asleep deeply.

The next day, it was another sunny day.

Lucas went straight to the office after having breakfast.

Evelyn had nothing to do at home. Since the weather was so nice, she asked servants to put a lounge and a small table in the yard. Under the sunshine, she could alter the design drafts Lucas had given her yesterday.

Some snacks, drinks were put on the small table. She enjoyed holding the stack of design drafts, lying on the lounge, drawing and altering. How comfortable it was.

When Amelia came out from the other side of the garden, that was all she saw.

Seeing Evelyn's leisurely appearance, she clenched her teeth out of hatred.

She sent someone to monitor Nora for days trying to catch her tripping.

She thought Nora was going to sneak out like before.

Who knew that Nora had turned into a different person. She even didn't get out of house.

She was either reading or drawing every day at home, cultivating her own body and mind.

She had totally changed.

Amelia suspected she was exactly another person if Amelia didn't see her face.

After a long pause, Amelia waved to a busy maid in the yard and asked.
"Linda, come here!"

"Miss Morgan." Linda stopped the work and tidied up her clothes. Then she ran over. "Are you looking for me?"

Amelia raised her chin to Evelyn's way. "What is Nora doing?" She asked with a serious expression.

But that didn't not fit her personality at all.

"I hear she is altering the design drafts for Master Davis."

Linda said carefully. She knew what Amelia was thinking. She was afraid and blame herself for not informing her in time.

"What?"

Amelia was shocked. This morning she heard from Sophia that Lucas would start a construction company.

Deep professional background and ability to appreciate designs both are needed in design industry.

She had seen a lot of beautiful Chinese clothing in her family since childhood, and also many T-shows. So she thought she was qualified to help Lucas.

She was going to offer to help Lucas before he got enough people for his construction company.

At that time, she could get Lucas's appreciation, and also nurture the relationship between each other.

But now, Lucas gave the design drawings task to Nora, who was a outsider!

What do that idiot know?

"What a joke!"

Amelia forced a laugh. What is Nora capable of?

What she did could make Lucas give her this important task. She had no idea.

But Nora, who looked relaxed over there, was eating grapes and sometimes drew on the drafts. It could make people think she was professional.

Amelia didn't want to stay there any longer.

She turned around and walked angrily to the mansion. Sophia saw her and stopped her in the living room.

"Amelia, are you looking for Lucas? Why are you back so soon?"

Sophia asked, seeing Amelia was back with an angry look. Of course, she wanted Amelia to help Lucas.

Lucas would need help to start a new company, and also he could nurture the feelings with Amelia.

Besides, Amelia was brought up by her. She knew Amelia, and she knew Amelia was capable.

"Sophia, I am not angry at myself. Do you know that Lucas gave the new company's design drafts to Nora Davis?"

She paused, trying to calm herself down. "Nora Davis? You also know her. Put her behavior aside. Let's talk about her major. She majored in finance but her credit wasn't completed. So she bought an academic certificate."

"Give her such an important job. I hope she won't be a drag on Lucas."

"Nonsense! I can't believe there is such a thing."

Sophia held Amelia's hand and said. "Don't worry. I will talk to Lucas about it. Nora is definitely not qualified to do it."

Amelia nodded. "There is no better way now. Unfortunately, these design drafts have been screwed up now."

She lowered her head with a depressed look.

However, she didn't agree with Sophia. When would Lucas come here again?

Waiting for Sophia to talk to him, maybe it would be too late.

Anyway, she couldn't let things keep going on under Nora's will.

Evelyn stretched herself and stood up from the lounge.

The design draft in her hand was left here with a half altered.

Design was totally brainy thing. Inspiration couldn't come in a flash.

After having afternoon tea, Evelyn felt bored.

"Why not go to grandpa's place? I can take the clothes bought yesterday to him."

When Evelyn was there, grandpa was drawing. Seeing her coming in, he asked, "Come here. How is this painting grandpa just finished?"

Evelyn saw it was old phoenix tree painting. Although she had not studied Chinese painting, she knew something about it. She looked at it for a while and said. "Grandpa's painting is powerful. With this branch upward, it seems a symbol of prosperity."

The elder Mr. Davis heard it and glanced at her. "That's brilliant, Evelyn. Now you can read the implied meaning."

It was just an idea popping up in Evelyn's mind. Seeing grandpa agreed without any doubt, she smiled. "Grandpa, I bring you some clothes I just bought yesterday. Today I come here specially to bring them to you."

"Really?"

It was the first time he received a gift from his grandchildren. He wanted nothing and always used the best things. Children were afraid of him and dared not to get close to him.

So he was delighted to hear that Evelyn had bought him a present. He couldn't wait and had to put it on immediately.

The old servant, who had been with him all these years, saw this and also became delighted.

Other people said that Evelyn was not good enough. But in his eyes, this filial piety was rare.

Evelyn majored in fashion design. So the clothes she chose were extremely stylish.

The light grey coat, with a pale blue shirt and a pair of casual trousers which was just designed by Gianran, made the old man suddenly look several years younger.

Evelyn was a sweet talker, saying it was not because what he was wearing, just because of his own charm.

So a good afternoon passed.

Dinner time at evening.

Lucas asked Evelyn directly after having a few mouth of rice. "How are the design drafts now? "

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 22 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

"I have altered some of them, I will let you see later."

Hearing he asked about the design drafts, Evelyn put down the bowl and replied carefully.

Lucas nodded. He thought about it all day long. "Okay, then let me see after dinner."

Hearing Evelyn say some had been altered, he could not wait to see if they were as good as those she altered yesterday.

If something only happens once, it may be an accident. But if it happens twice, it is enough to prove Evelyn's design level.

The main things, of course, are these perfect designs. They can make people hardly put it down once you see it.

With things to talk about, Evelyn Davis followed Lucas to his study after dinner.

This was not the first time Evelyn had been in his study. Last time she was in a hurry so she did not have time to look around.

The study was large and tidy, with a large, light-colored carpet from Milan, Italian covering the whole floor. There was a row of well-crafted bookcases combining Chinese and Western style, and a huge writing desk before Evelyn's eyes.

The arrangement on the table was as strict and orderly as the man himself.

There was also a stack of documents with labels on next to the books. It was clear that Lucas attached great importance to his work.

Evelyn sat opposite to him and handed Lucas the design drafts.

She looked at him with expectation, design was something she loved so much and she always wanted it to be more perfect.

Lucas didn't want to let go of every detail of every design, looking at it very seriously.

In Evelyn's opinion, he was more perfectionism than her.

She waited patiently for him to see all of them. Lucas, as a prince in this family, she had no doubt about his connoisseurship.

Being recognized by him was also a kind of affirmation.

Lucas carefully looked back and forth several times. He found that the design drafts were altered as good as always.

Even for some places which didn't seem right and also Lucas couldn't find anything wrong about, Evelyn made it perfect using her clever skills.

Some ideas were even more fantastic. It was bold and very beautiful.

For example, in the first design, position of the collar was changed. She made it vertical and the effect was even better than before.

Since it was not the original design, Evelyn even carefully noted what fabric must be used in order to reach the expected effect.

Lucas liked the serious working attitude very much.

She did not only make the design drafts so perfect, but also put the fabric into consideration.

Anyway, it couldn't be done by an amateur.

Lucas was not only full of joy, he was also wondering. "Do you know about fashion design a lot? "

With such a level, she could catch up with those designers who had designed for a few years.

"Basically. Because I like it, I have done a lot of studies."

Evelyn didn't want to speak too much, but also didn't want to be questioned by Lucas. She changed the subject. "Who designed these? I directly altered on it like this, would it be okay? "

After all, it was rude to alter someone else's work directly. It even made her think if she was a little arrogant.

"It is all right. The drafts were bought outside by the assistant and have been bought out."

Lucas said, sorting the stack of drafts. "Our original plan is to buy them back and alter them. Our design company is going to take the high-end custom route. We need to firm in our own style in the early stages. "

When it comes to the fashion industry, Evelyn gave her own opinions.

"I totally agree with you. There are different styles of clothes in the market. To be unique, a company has to have its own ideas or it will be lost in the crowd soon."

She had thought of opening a clothing store herself, and she would design clothes for her customers personally.◦

But it was just a thought. She had to save money for her sick mother. She had no money at that time.

Lucas asked her for advice modestly. She did not hide anything. She could not do what she wanted. If somebody could replace her to achieve it, was it still a good thing?

“What else do you think?”

Lucas nodded, and he agreed with it.

“It is necessary to be creative in design. However, the most important part is material. Material is above all.”

Seeing Lucas agreed with her, Evelyn said what she thought directly. She was frank to get it off her chest.

“You make a good point. I will ask someone to look for some good fabric.”

Lucas looked into Evelyn’s eyes with a slight appreciation. “Of course, if you think there is anything worth buying, you can tell me.”

“No problem.” Evelyn said in one breath.

It was always her dream to make good clothes from start to the end.

After that, Evelyn was shocked to realize that she had become an employee working for Lucas.

Anyway, she had nothing to do right now. It was always good to do something.

Having a common concern object, two people talked happily until midnight. Then they went to the bedroom together.

No one noticed that a girl cleaning in the study on the first floor had sneaked out at night.

The girl slipped and headed straight for the big house.

“What are you doing here?”

When Amelia saw Linda, she frowned and looked impatient. "What if Sophia saw you? "

Linda was afraid to inform Amelia late like the last time. It could make Amelia angry and maybe she could lost her good job.

At the moment she couldn't care about other things. She said in a hurry. "Miss Morgan, I have something important to tell you."

Amelia yawned and her spirit was aroused, "What is up?"

"Master Davis and little madam stayed in the study for hours until midnight before returning to the bedroom."

Her voice was lower and glanced at Amelia once in a while.

She knew what Amelia was thinking. In fact, she thought only Miss Morgan deserved Master Davis.

But Master Davis was just fooled by that evil Nora Davis.

After all, that woman had hooked with a lot men. She must have been very experienced.

Thinking about it, she gave Amelia a sympathetic peek.

Hearing it, Amelia became wide awake. With a gloomy face, she asked. "He even let her go into the study? "

"I saw it with my own eyes."Linda hurried to say.

Amelia almost inserted her fingernails into her hands. How could this happen?

Everybody knew what kind of place study is. Usually only a housekeeper could get in.

Servants were not allowed to get in.

Now Nora get in the study and spent so much time with Lucas. Why she ?

This was supposed to happen to her.

But Nora got everything.

Amelia gnashed her teeth with hatred. After a long time, she squeezed out a few word angrily. “Nora Davis ! ”

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 23 - Tips

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The next day.

Under the blue sky, the weather was just right.

A slim figure dressed in a gym suit ran into the other side of the mansion, going directly into the sauna room.

Not in a while a woman in a casual bath towel came out.

She wiped her head as she walked.

“Miss Morgan.”

A servant took the towel from her.

“Breakfast is ready, Madame is waiting for you.”

“Well, I see.” Amelia raised her hand and the servant left.

Amelia stepped on the wooden floor and went into the restaurant. Sunshine threw in and reflected on the glass bottles with flowers.

“Why have you been exercising so long today?”

Sophia put down the fashion magazine. The servant beside her had already set the table for them.

“It is a nice day so I ran two more laps.” Amelia said, “Salad tastes good with fresh mint and lemon juice on it.”

Sophia studied abroad when she was young, so she liked west breakfast more.

Hearing Amelia praise her, she smiled more brightly. “How sweet you are. Neither Lucas nor his father likes west food.”

“Is not that even better, we can just eat whatever like.”

Amelia was pleasing Sophia then said. “Sophia, I recently hear that Nora wants to work for company, and Lucas seems to agree with it.”

As soon as she said it, the knife and fork in Sophia’s hands fell down heavily, which made a loud noise.

In Sophia’s eyes, it was mostly a sure thing if Amelia said so.

“Nonsense! Nora Davis! “

Sophia’s chest heaved for a while and her face became worse.

“Nora Davis is just a princess. She just know how to eat and play!”

It was okay if you let her go out to meet people. For work, you wouldn’t expect she could do a good job.

If she entered the company, she might just be a drag on Lucas.

Anger appeared on Sophia’s face. Amelia pretend to worry about her.

“Sophia, I may have said something wrong.”

“No, I have to stop them. I can’t let that woman destroy his career.”

Sophia stood up at once. She took her clothes and changed her shoes then she walked outside.

“Sophia, wait.”

Sophia ran out in anger and Amelia could not sit still any longer. She hurried to follow her.

At the new mansion, Evelyn and Lucas were just having breakfast.

Two people talked and laughed. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

Sophia stepped in with an angry expression. Both of them were frightened.

“Mom, what are you doing here?”

Lucas stood up in a hurry and Evelyn pulled a chair for Sophia.

Sophia pulled Evelyn aside and looked straight at her son. "Lucas, are you really going to let this woman work in your company? "

As she spoke, she gave Evelyn a sideways glance. This woman must do some evil magic on her son. Or there was no reason Lucas would let her work in his company.

Evelyn looked innocent. That was the reason why Sophia came all of a sudden.

Lucas looked at her in surprise. "Mom, how do you know about this? "

"That is not the point."

Sophia was furious. "Lucas, I am telling you now. This is not going to work. What can Nora Davis do? Why she? You will lose reputation of your company. She is going to be a drag on you."

Sophia got it off her chest. The servants around her could not help taking a few steps back, all standing far away. They were frightened.

It would be a shame to be scolded by mother-in-law in front of so many people. They glanced at Evelyn once in a while.

"Lucas, I'm good for you. Listen to me. This is really not going to work . "

Seeing Lucas face become gloomy, Sophia pressed down the fire in her chest and whispered softly to him.

This was not really her son's fault. Thinking of it, she gave Evelyn a glance.

"But it's not settled down yet."

Lucas said, putting things in his hand down.

It was true that he wanted Evelyn to work in his company. But Evelyn was still considering it.

And she was really talented in design.

“Is there anything need to discuss? What we want is people who are capable to do this job. Anyway, I will not allow anyone amateur to get in.”

Sophia said firmly, with another purpose in her words.

As soon as Sophia’s words fell, the servants were constantly glancing at Evelyn.

Everybody knew what kind of person Evelyn used to be. It was still hard to change her impression she left in people’s mind.

Feeling these lines of sight, Evelyn’s face was getting hot.

“Mom, it’s not what you think. Evelyn is really good at design.”

Lucas stood up. A servant behind him handed him a stack of design drafts immediately.

He had always been meticulous about work. Since Sophia disagreed, he took the evidence out directly.

Lucas unfolded the design drafts and handed it to Sophia. “See. She has stayed up late to finish them for these days. She is talented. We are going to need her.”

Sophia raised her hand to block the design drafts. She said dismissively. “Talented?”

“Amelia, what do you think?”

She said, pulling Amelia to her side. When it came to design, She really didn’t understand it.

However, Amelia graduated from a prestigious university, majored in design and had won some prizes.

Sophia had a lot of faith in her, and even wanted to show her off.

Seeing these design drafts now in Amelia’s hands, Evelyn Davis frowned slightly. She knew that Amelia was on always Sophia’s side. They didn’t like Evelyn at all.

Today’s drama might be attributed to Amelia.

Evelyn sneered in the heart. It was impossible if she wanted to hear words of praise in her mouth.

She leant her head to one side with an indifference look.

It was tempting if she could enter Lucas' company. But she still had another choice.

The air in the room suddenly froze. Everyone looked at Amelia and wondered if Evelyn was really gifted in design.

Amelia did not rush to check, slowly turning pages. After a while, she said. "Actually, it's good."

What wrong? Evelyn looked surprised and even wondered if she had misheard.

It was impossible! When did this woman actually learn how to boast her?

"Amelia!"

Sophia frowned with arm hitting on her arm, shouting out her name and muttering how would she help Nora, an outsider.

Lucas looked at Amelia's face, breathing a sigh of relief.

"But." Amelia curled her lip and said suddenly. Then everyone looked at her again.

"But?" Seeing her with a serious face, Lucas frowned.

He had seen Evelyn's design, which was almost perfect.

Did Amelia have any better ideas?

"It just seems so familiar." Amelia looked at Evelyn disdainfully then said slowly. "It seems that... she copied it from somewhere! "

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 24 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

“Ah? No, that’s impossible. I’ve seen young mistress fix it in the yard these days.

“Who knows that? Now the network is so well-developed.”

“Cats hide their claws.”

“I still think the young lady is getting better.”

Many people discussed one after another. Lucas took the design drawings and looked at them one by one subconsciously.

It seemed that no trace has been found. He has seen many design manuscripts and he has never seen anything like this.

“Amelia, did you misread it?”

Lucas still didn’t believe it. He also saw Evelyn’s design level these days.

Mrs. Hawk hummed softly, “There must be no mistake. Amelia majored in in this field. How dare you let her enter the company?”

The house was quiet for a moment, and all people looked at Evelyn with complex feelings.

Evelyn aroused her eyebrows and sneered at Amelia. “Why do Miss Morgan say that? You just look at it at a glance and say I copied.”

She knew Amelia could miss such a good opportunity.

She just didn’t expect that she would trapped her for copying the design drawing.

“Nora, I don’t mean to slander, but it’s really too similar to you. You see.”

As Amelia spoke, she landed on a forum abroad with her mobile phone.

This forum was very famous in the field of fashion design. It was a very authoritative forum in Milan. Designers from all over the world gathered here.

People who could stand out here was almost the best designers.

This time she could catch Evelyn’s pigtail. Amelia was extremely excited.

Amelia were so eloquent that Lucas and Mrs. Hawk came together.

The servants were even more disappointed when they looked at Evelyn because the young lady had done very well recently.

Many people thought she had changed her ways.

Who could think of it? The leopard could not change his spots.

Mrs. Hawk was even more angry. She was grateful for revealing the true face of the woman.

Amelia's fingers kept sliding on the screen, and finally found a post which was put two months ago before she stopped, smiling at Evelyn with pride.

"Find it!"

She reached out and clicked on the link. She entered on the forum, and soon a bold and red character came out.

"Surprise! the design genius of the times!"

In addition to attaching a design drawing, there were many comments from the big guys, and there were also some well-known company personnel involved in the discussion.

"Ah, ah, that's a cool idea."

"Perfect, Princess reams!"

"I want to find her!"

"What a genius."

Most of the people in the forum used English, and many people used many ways to try to find the owner of this design drawing.

"Lucas, look! Does Nora's design style resemble this person's?"

As Amelia spoke, she squeezed Evelyn away and handed her mobile phone to Lucas.

Lucas only looked at it once and his face darkened.

It was this style. It was very similar to Evelyn's.

Amelia observed his expression and said, "Lucas, this designer is called long. Many companies are in contact with her and want to sign her into their company."

He looked at it again and again. Lucas couldn't help looking at Evelyn, "What's the matter?"

The style on this picture was not only similar, but even the same.

The hand holding the drawing veined.

The servants also looked at each other. The young lady had been recognized by the young master with several pictures the other day, and they were all aware of it.

How long has it been since the plagiarism broke out?

Evelyn opened her mouth, and a trace of surprise flashed through her eyes.

Soon she calmed down and tried to speak, but was interrupted by Mrs. Hawk beside her.

"What is so strange about that?"

Mrs. Hawk laughed sarcastically. "What else can happen? It's plagiarism. It's just for the sake of your affection. I just say what talent this woman can bring."

Seeing Lucas did not speak, Mrs. Hawk was afraid that he would hesitate. She added, "You know that when she went to college, she studied finance. But now she design well and do so well. Isn't it strange?"

"Well, Nora. Didn't you learn finance when you went to college? How can you design well?" Amelia helped Mrs. Hawk with her words.

That was a tough way to push her to death!

Evelyn looked up at Mrs. Hawk and Amelia behind her.

They had to charge her with plagiarism.

Amelia, however, did not intend to let her go, but added softly, "I just happened to see this design and liked it very much and then I collected it. But I don't realize that Nora likes it as well."

Bah, that was just nonsense.

If you really like to collect it, how could you find it out for long time? Thinking about it in Evelyn's heart, but she didn't want to argue with her.

It was only after her hard work that she relaxed her relationship with Lucas, which was bound to be affected again.

At present, the air pressure around Lucas has dropped a lot.

Amelia has some pleasure in looking at Evelyn and secretly thought that how could you defend for yourself this time?

The evidence was conclusive, and it was hard to argue with rhetoric.

Lucas would certainly not believe her if she gave evidence.

This series of events made Evelyn feel like she was taking a roller coaster. She looked at these people as if she was watching a play.

"Unexpectedly, the young lady copied it."

"Yes, I thought she was so good."

"The poor young master is still cheated."

Lucas has not listened to any words. The changes between him and Evelyn in recent days made it difficult for him to believe that this was a woman who talked about ideal together.

If Nora really copied, then everything before was also acting.

And his redefinition of her was about to be completely overturned.

Unable to say the mood of frustration and disappointment, and even he felt a little funny that he was played around by a woman.

His affection for her, which he managed to build up, collapsed little by little.

And everyone seemed to be watching a joke.

Lucas shook the manuscript paper in his hand and suddenly threw it on the table angrily, "Nora, you are really good."

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 25 - Tips

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The atmosphere in the room suddenly froze. All the people were silent for fear of getting into trouble.

Evelyn, who had been silent for a long time, chuckled and said to Amelia. "Miss Morgan, thank you for liking me. "

What was wrong with her?

Everyone's sight was back on Evelyn again.

Was she stimulated by Amelia?

Amelia said, curling her lip. "When did I say I like you? I just like that design. "

Evelyn was unperturbed, arranged the design drafts which were on the floor. Then she said. "Because I designed the one and posted it on the Milan forum. I used to design things for my hobby when I was in college."

"For your hobby?" Amelia suddenly chuckled. "How can you do it so well just for your hobby? Nora Davis, who will believe this? "

She had dealt with Nora so many times. No one in the world knew this woman better than she did.

It was just a big joke that she said she had designed it.

Evelyn ignored her and arranged the design drafts in a neat order. "I have been doing nothing for a while so I designed it and posted it on the forum. It did not occur to me that I would win so many prizes for it."

How shameless! Amelia secretly gnashed her teeth.

Looking at Amelia's increasingly gloomy face, Evelyn added. "A number of companies both at home and abroad came to negotiate with me. But I have not agreed yet. So I still have the copyright."

All the drafts in her hand had been neatly arranged. Her hands patted lightly on them, revealing a great deal of confidence.

Evelyn was telling the truth. But her mother's condition worsened. She was not in the mood to do design again.

The design drafts were delayed, and she almost forgot it if Amelia had not mention.

After all, there were several international famous companies had sent her an invitation.

But she didn't have time at all. So she had not authorized it yet. Otherwise it would not have been discussed on the forum.

So far, there were dozens of messages asking for cooperation in her personal letters.

Also for this reason, these companies wanted the excellent design. But they could do nothing with it.

Suddenly things changed thoroughly. These servants almost froze.

Changes came too fast.

She just posted a design casually and even won prizes.

"No, it is impossible."

Hearing all of this, Amelia was totally shocked, shaking her head desperately to deny it.

What kind of person Nora was, Amelia knew her so well.

She still thought that it was impossible.

What Amelia hated the most was that Nora beat her with something she was good at.

It was almost like stepping on her face.

After all, she had just taken a big compliment on that design to highlight the effect of blame Nora for her plagiarizing.

Right now, Nora said it was her work. How could she handle it?

“Nora Davis, you are so good at lying.”

Sophia said with disdain and looked at Amelia with worry. She was all right, but too serious.

Sophia said she knew Nora so well. Plagiarizing seemed like something Nora could do.

To deal with person like Nora, there was no need to talk to her so much.

“You do not believe it?” Evelyn did not get angry, asking with a small laugh.

Hearing this, Sophia snorted disdainfully. Then Amelia looked at her subconsciously.

“So what are you going to do to prove it?”

Lucas frowned. Servants’ eyes widened as if waiting to see Evelyn’s evidences .

Amelia seemed found a lifesaver. “Yes, Nora Davis, what are you going to do to prove it? “

As she spoke, she encouraged herself. A genius like ‘Long’ would never be Nora Davis.

But that Nora liked drama, it should have been known by everyone.

After some twists and turns, in fact, it was easy to prove it.

Evelyn shrugged and answered naturally. “This is easy. I can log in to the forum’s email account.”

As she spoke, someone handed over her notebook.

There was on one more legendary than her now.

The servants who were watching this drama became so excited.

Evelyn placed her computer on the table, turned it on in front of everyone and logged into the Milan Forum mailbox.

The mouse arrow slid through her background, and the system showed that the design was actually sent from Evelyn's account.

So, was that really Nora's design?

Everyone held their breath and even changed the way they thought about her.

"How about now? Any more questions? "

Evelyn smiled and looked at Amelia.

Amelia stepped back, with one hand on the table to support herself. Her face was white and even burning so much.

It seemed that She slapped herself on face.

Always as proud as her, she could not bear it any more and rushed out suddenly.

Watching her running away, Sophia did not know what to say for this moment.

The room was suddenly quiet and harmonious as usual.

People who had been watching this big drama went to work now.

"I didn't know that Mrs.Davis had such a sk!!l."

"Miss Morgan looked so pitiful."

"What is pitiful about her? She is the one who wronged Mrs.Davis."

"I already told you that Mrs.Davis is not like before now. You even do not believe what I said!"

Another girl interrupted and said. Linda dared not to say anything, standing beside them.

She was really shocked.

That idiot, Nora Davis, even drove Miss Morgan away.

“Why are you staring at me?”

Evelyn put things in order. As she raised her head, she saw Lucas staring at herself.

There was a twinkle in his eyes, and there was even a kind of feeling that he seemed to get something precious.

Evelyn was a little embarrassed by his stare.

Sophia coughed. Finally Lucas withdrew his gaze and turned to Sophia. “Mom, don’t worry about it. I can handle this.”

Sophia was embarrassed. It was uneasy for her to not worry.

Lucas, who knew she was just a little embarrassed, added. “Just let me handle this. Everything is under my control.”

Sophia sighed.”All right. I know. I have to check on Amelia.”

She hurried to run out. As if she did not want to stay even just for a minute.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 26 - Tips

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Sophia and Amelia walked from the new mansion to the old mansion.

Amelia seemed to be stimulated. She was so shocked that Nora was Long.

Amelia didn’t say anything arriving home. She sat on the couch without a word.

The servants in the mansion held their breath for fear, afraid of offending the one who was an apple of Sophia’s eyes.

The whole living room was extremely quiet.

Sophia sighed. She went forward and patted Amelia on the back of her hand, trying to comfort her.

“I don’t think we can stop Lucas this time. Nora wants to work in his company. Just let her.”

Sophia was also worried about this thing.

But Lucas was so firm that she could do nothing but gave up.

“Don’t be discouraged. You are gifted. In my opinion, you are still better than that long. You still can go to work in the company when everything is ready.”

“If you can work together, you will have more chances to get along with each other.”

Sophia comforted her softly. It seemed these words had been said into Amelia heart.

Her eyes lit up. But there was still some dissatisfaction left in her heart.

Why Nora Davis hid her talent?

How could she design something so fantastic?

It made her feel unconvinced. Most of all, she even praised her!

Why she didn’t find it out when she investigated. She got the itch in her heart when she was thinking about it.

...

Sophia and Amelia Morgan came with fire but went in a hurry.

It was like the wind, but disappeared after the wave.

However, Evelyn was casual. She wasn’t concerned.

But it affected her appetite. She wanted to take a book from the bookshelf to kill time.

Lucas looked at her calm but serious face. He suddenly felt a little guilty about her.

“Nora Davis.”

“Well?” Evelyn reached out with her hand in the air, turning around to see him. He was standing here, staring at her.

She could not help frowning, seeing his complicated eyes.

Lucas closed lightly his lips. “Do not take it seriously. I should not have suspected you.”

Evelyn looked at him in surprise, not expecting him to be so candid.

She thought it would always be another one's faults when things happened around this kind of prince like him.

It was normal to suspect her.

After all, Nora had done so many things which had left a bad impression in everyone's mind.

And she was the one who could design, not Nora Davis.

“It is all right.”

Evelyn smiled at him as if she did not care.

This made Lucas frown and feel uncomfortable.

After he looked at Evelyn carefully for a moment and felt as if she was really all right, he could be relieved.

“Take some time to think over working in my company.”

“All right.” Evelyn was willing to do it. So there was no need to decline.

She would have to find a job sooner or later, and it was very promising if she could get in his company.

Lucas paused. Then he said. "I'm going to the office."

Evelyn was puzzled. Was he talking to her?

Evelyn nodded at him, watching Lucas' car leaving. Suddenly the phone rang.

But after that, she felt that the servants were treating her differently.

It seemed that they became a lot kinder.

As she went upstairs, she picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"It is me." The distant voice of John Davis came from the phone.

Hearing his voice, Evelyn frowned and took the phone away a bit. "Is that you? What is the matter?"

"Why you are talking indifferently? I will meet you at noon today. I have something to tell you." John seemed unhappy.

Evelyn was nervous. She was reluctant to meet John.

He warned her to keep in her place or threatened her every time they met.

But mom's life was in his hands. She had no choice but to go.

It was a long time before she said something. "Fine, where?"

"Yunding Restaurant. Room name is Xiuzhu. Don't be late!"

Then John hung the phone off.

Evelyn took a deep breath.

She did not know why he was always so impatient with her. However he wasn't like this in front of Nora, even they were twins.

After all these disappointments, she had lost faith in John.

Time passed quickly. It was almost time for lunch.

Evelyn had already dressed up and went downstairs to the restaurant on the first floor.

“Mrs. Davis, shall we set the table now?”

The servant asked curiously. There were some different rules for every master in the family about dining time.

But Evelyn was an hour early today.

“Yes.” Evelyn answered, though she was going to meet somebody later.

But she was not in any hurry. She slowly finished lunch. Then she went to the place to meet John.

It always ended up with a bad breakup or getting mad every time they ate together.

There was no chance to getting full.

Evelyn had learned a lot of experience. So she took precautions.

Before she arrived, John was already there.

He ordered many dishes. The table looked full with so many different dishes.

What was his purpose?

Evelyn frowned, looking directly at John sitting in the main seat. “What do you want from me? “

She went straight to the subject. John did not hesitate to say. “I heard that Lucas is going to start a company? “

“It’s true. What are you going to do?”

Evelyn was confused. She didn’t know he would suddenly ask about Lucas.

He used to call her out just to make sure she knew the situation and not took anything from Nora.

Or be careful. This time he even asked about Lucas.

But she knew that John did everything just for his own benefit.

What he asked was definitely on purpose.

Especially now, he was not even angry at her and his mood is very calm.

Evelyn's heart fluttered and her hand clenched.

She didn't know what John was going to do this time, Evelyn was full of caution for fear that she might fall behind if she was careless.

John picked a dish to eat and said. "I want to become a shareholder in this company. "

What was he talking about?

As soon as Lucas wanted to start a company, he got the news and even wanted a part of it.

Evelyn knew him. It was certainly not as simple as it.

Well, he really looked up to himself, or he really had made himself a role as a father-in-law.

Seeing Evelyn shocked, he added. "You remember to mention it in front of Lucas. After all, we are family."

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 27 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

John took it very seriously, so his intention is not simple.

Evelyn frowned and asked, "How many shares do you want?"

After hearing that, John putted down his chopsticks, "30 percent."

"Thirty percent?"

Evelyn incredibly ask again. Because of many shares, Lucas wouldn't agree with it.

Lucas earned this asset through her hard work.

So she wouldn't allow a stranger to ask for such a large piece of cake.

John, he was so greedy.

Instead of answering, John asked, "I heard you can design? Lucas wants you to join the company as a designer?"

Her eyes had a trace of displeasure. It seemed that because Evelyn did not tell her this thing.

"So what?"

Evelyn indifferently said, she didn't feel that there were some relationships about John?

It was only the thing about yesterday that became public.

However John also unexpectedly knew such an illicit affair.

Maybe, he arranged eyeliner in Hawk family?

He didn't seem to be very sure of himself.

Thinking of here, Evelyn can not help frowning.

This feeling of being watched was not very pleasant, especially when you didn't know where the person was.

John ignored her differences and unceasingly said, "since you know how to design, you can use your talent to fight for it. I'm sure Lucas will agree with it. All you want is some shares."

He said it easily, Evelyn looked at her, seeing she was calm.

But his deep eyes were unable to cover the craze.

Lucas was the genius of the Hawk family, the famous business tycoon of Jing Du.

If he wanted to set up a company, it's sure to make money.

What's more, the design industry was famous for the low cost and high income.

And his background was the whole Hawk family, so no matter how to think, it was a very good deal.

Evelyn sneered. Even that man was old but he still had a whimsicality.

He thought he can get something for nothing?

Seeing John has no other words to say, she also didn't want to stay here with him, so she picked her bag up to leave.

When she putted her hand on the door handle, she was stopped by John, Evelyn turned to look at him, "what else did you have?"

"No. Since you've come, at least eating this meal with me before you go."

"When Nora was here, she often accompanied me to the dinner."

John was lightly looking at Evelyn , the pair of long and narrow eyes contained no feelings.

Evelyn sneered, "I am not Nora, there is no need at here. We needn't play the role of father and daughter. Besides, there are no strangers here, and you needn't worry about anyone will see something."

Eating with John, she was afraid he would poison herself.

Evelyn opened the door and went straight out of the room. And she felt suffocated to stay at here.

John, John used her, helping Nora to stabilize her position of Hawk family, and he still wanted her to help him asking for the share of Lucas's company.

How could she begin to tell it, and what will other people think of her?

It's hopeless to expect such a cold-blooded father.

But now for the sake of her mother, she had to endure him behavior that he always do whatever he wants.

Her chest had a burst of suffocation, and her heart generally seemed to grow the grass . This kind of feeling made Evelyn restless in her mind.

My mother's gaunt face kept flashing through her mind.

All the time it reminded her to be patient, to be patient.

There were many cars keeping driving at the street, Evelyn raised a hand to knead forehead, said to the driver, "send me to the hospital."

The driver said OK, just felt strange in his heart. Why did she want to go to the hospital?

Evelyn hadn't seen her mother for a long time.

The hospital which was John arrangement for her mother is a high-level hospital in the central of city, and it's very easy to find out.

Getting off the car, Evelyn went in directly.

Although it was likely to be seen, but Evelyn always felt uneasily.

Evelyn familiar went into the ward by the familiar road, but when she opened the door, she would go inside.

"Who did you look for?" The relative of the patient walked out from the inside, looking at Evelyn with surprising.

Evelyn went back a few steps, looking at the ward's brand, her brow couldn't help tightening.

Mother clearly lived in this room, seeing this man has been waiting for her to explain.

Evelyn made a apology and said, "sorry, I may go wrong. I'm looking for a former patient of this ward. She's my relative."

"We don't know the former patients."

"The man said," but I've heard that the VIP wards on the first floor are filled with Dr. lee's patients. You can ask him."

"Thank you." After Evelyn got out of the room, she went looking for that Dr.Lee.

She knew this person. John said that he found Dr.Lee as her mother's doctor.

Evelyn was anxious and hurried to inquire about Dr. Lee's office from the nurse.

"At this point, Dr. Lee hasn't come out of the operating room yet."

The small nurse stopped Evelyn, "If you want to see him, you can schedule for tomorrow."

"I really need to see Dr. Lee."

Evelyn pushed the nurse away, because her mother was gone, so she can't wait, "I am John's daughter, he must know me."

The voice of quarrel in the corridor was very big, and Evelyn was anxious.

"Let her in." A polite voice came out of the clinic.

"But Dr. Lee, you just came off the operating table."

It was hard to hear what they were talking about. As soon as she got rid of the little girl, she rushed in.

Dr. Lee was very busy. Evelyn saw that he was returning from his rounds.

"Who are you?" Dr. Lee frowned, he was clearly not pleased by this unannounced visit.

"I am Evelyn, the daughter of your patient. Her name is Katherine Browne. I come to see my mother, but she doesn't stay at room." Evelyn said very anxiously.

Dr. Lee frowned. A nurse next to him said, "oh, it's you, but your mother already transferred?"

"How is it possible? My mother was transferred. How could I not know?"

Evelyn was surprised and angry again, "How can you do this, you transfer hospital for patient without notify her family members."

The little nurse was unhappy by her words, angrily said "every day there are so many patients in our hospital, we can't just notice your mother. Besides, your father did this thing, and we have no right to stop the patient's family's require."

“No, it’s impossible. Why did he do it?”

The fire in his chest was surging upward.

Her mother had always been her weakness.

Dr. Lee surprised and looked at her ,seriously said, “It is really your father who did this, you can call him to ask, maybe he just had no time to tell you.”

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 28 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

“What exactly do you mean?Why did you move my mom somewhere else?”

Across the phone, Evelyn roared at John Davis at the entrance of the staircase.

She had been dependent on her mother since she was a child. John Davis transferred her to another hospital and did not tell her.

Evelyn’s hands trembled with anger, and she hated John Davis for always threatening her with her mother.

Such hysterical appearance, attracted a lot of people in the hallway to cast a surprised look at her.

“Your mother is fine. I’ll have her treated by the doctor.”

John Davis’s voice was like a cold machine, without temperature, “but what did you do when you ran to the hospital? You’d better stay at home these days. If someone finds out, don’t say it’s me, you won’t get any good results, think it over for yourself. “

Evelyn was too angry to speak. She put her hands on the side of her body and pinched her palms red.

She never thought it would be true, John Davis was deliberately hiding her mother.

“But if you can convince Lucas and let me buy into the new company, I can arrange you to see your mother once a month. “

John Davis looked magnanimous, as if to let Evelyn see her mother was charity general.

“Are you threatening me?”

Evelyn said hatefully, what she had done and met such a father.

“Why do you think that? You can think of it as a deal.”

“You can think about it,” John Davis said from another position. “After all, it’s not bad for you. Your mother’s illness can be better treated.”

Evelyn looked terrible, and he seized on her weakness.

She pressed her lips and hung up the phone, and she was in a terrible mood all the way.

When she entered the yard, the temperament of the whole person had changed.

And saw what she looked like, several servants hurriedly took a few steps back for fear of being angered by her.

Evelyn also ignored them and went straight back to the room angrily.

The pressure in the bottom of her heart was thoroughly rushed up, she jerked up the pillow and hit it twice, “Ah—”

The anger spilled out, and the whole person collapsed on the bed.

Looking at the ceiling, she calmed down a lot.

“How do I talk to him?”

She took a deep breath, and whatever it takes to hold on John Davis for her mother.

She cleared her throat and imagined the scene that Lucas comes back at night.

“Lucas, well, can you transfer 30 percent of your shares in the new company to my father?”

“Lucas, let me discuss something with you. The new formation of the company will always require some financial supports. My dad wants to take a 30 percent stock. “

“Lucas, my father wants to join your new company. He only wants a 30 percent stock.”

.....

“Oh, no!”

Evelyn rubbed her hair madly, and no matter how she spoke, she felt something wrong with her tone.

Evelyn got up from the bed dejectedly, and dawdled to sit down in front of the desk.

She turned on the lamp and turned over the designs in the middle of the table.

“Forget it, I’d better finish correcting the rest of the manuscript first.”

Evelyn thought, while picking up a side of the pencil, and carefully revised it.

When all her thoughts were immersed in the design, the mood gradually became more and more gentle.

When Lucas came back for dinner in the evening, Evelyn presented the revised design to him as a treasure. “Look, do you have any advice?”

To her own works, Evelyn was still very confident.

As expected, Lucas looked at it very carefully. The more he looked, the more he smiled. “Good! There is nothing to modify. “

Putting the design aside , he smiled at Evelyn. “You’ve been working hard lately.”

“No, it’s just a few manuscripts.”

Evelyn clenched her hands on her chin and brewed several times in her heart, trying to raise the company’s requirements to Lucas.

The words came to her lips but it’s hard to say, so she had to ask, “look, you’ve been so busy lately, how’s the company going?”

“The company premises were readily available. I’m going to transfer a number of employees directly from headquarters. All I have to do is hire a few more designers.”

Lucas also did not think much, “in fact, there is not too much preparation.”

Evelyn nodded and looked as if Lucas had already prepared it.

John Davis came up to pick up a ready-made cheap, it seems impossible to make sense.

The original temptation was all of a sudden held back into the stomach.

After eating, Lucas went to work in the study, Evelyn went directly back to the bedroom.

When Lucas came back from the study, Evelyn had fallen asleep.

Afraid to disturb her, Lucas carefully slept on her side.

Who knew that in the midnight, Evelyn felt a pain in her stomach, and the cold sweat seeped out along her white forehead.

She turned over and rushed out of bed to the bathroom.

She’s got a little red stain on her underwear. Did she have her period?

After a simple treatment, Evelyn found a small mattress and spread it in the place where she slept.

“What happened to you? Do you have a stomachache? “

Lucas has always slept shallow, Evelyn just moved too hastily, unexpectedly woke him up.

When he suddenly asked, Evelyn was a little embarrassed, and she said slowly, "I, I may have my period. "

"....." Lucas fell silence.

Evelyn lay down in silence, she was the first time to say this to a man, and she was also embarrassed.

The two of them were called over by grandpa the other day. She could feel that Lucas was in a hurry to have a baby with her.

Well, she's menstruating.

What else?

Evelyn was a little guilty, secretly glanced at Lucas, and saw that he was not unhappy.

She wanted to take a closer look, and he said, "If you're all right, take a rest."

Evelyn nodded and slowly climbed into bed.

She had just been lying down for a while, and the feeling of colic struck again.

Evelyn turned over and over. Lucas was a little unhappy, raised his hands to turn on the bedside lamp.

He was going to get up and go to the guest room so as not to affect the next day's work.

Who knew that when he got up, he found that the situation of Evelyn was something wrong.

"Nora?" Lucas came forward to pull Evelyn to himself.

Then he saw that her hands were covering her abdomen and that her face had lost its color. When he raised his hands to touch it, he felt a cold damp. And he asked worriedly, "What's wrong with you? "

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 29 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Evelyn smiled weakly. "I've got used to it, I'll be all right in a few days."

"You can't do that. Wait!" Lucas calmly touched her head and went straight downstairs.

Everyone downstairs was asleep except one or two of the servants on duty.

Hearing the noise, the two men stood up in a hurry. "Young master!"

"It's all right. Go get some rest."

Lucas found out the painkillers from the medicine box and turned to cook a bowl of red sugar water in the kitchenette.

Watching him carry it to the second floor in a tray, the two servants glanced at each other. It's still a little hard to believe, obviously.

What do you have to do in the middle of the night, young master?

Red sugar water?

Is it cooked for hostess?

The blazing gossip fire ran about in the eyes of the two maids.

After all, Lucas was a god in their eyes, can cook red sugar water for women.

"Have some red sugar water."

Lucas put the tray aside and handed the bowl to Evelyn.

Evelyn took the glass and sipped it. Little by little a warm current came from her stomach and began to spread down, suddenly felt much more comfortable.

"Thank you!"

Lucas curved his lips and said. "Not at all."

His voice was magnetic, but it was very comforting.

Evelyn felt warm in her heart, and went to sleep when she had finished drinking.

The next day, Evelyn slept for a long time.

By the time she got up, Lucas was gone again.

He was a man who took his work very seriously and would go to work as usual even if he didn't have a good rest at night.

Evelyn looked at his sleeping place, and the memory of last night was still there.

A man like him should still be so careful.

Kneading the stomach, Evelyn began to get up slowly.

But because she was always in bed, the servants in the villa didn't have so much extra work to do.

It seems that the villa here was much more relaxed than the others.

Linda found an opportunity to sneak out again.

Recently, Amelia was also unemployed at home, she saw Linda coming and let the servant bring her in.

"Go ahead, what's going on this time?"

There was no good news a few times, and she was in a bad mood.

Linda rubbed her hands. "I heard Wang Ma say that the young hostess had her period yesterday, and the young master cooked her red sugar water himself. It was once again said that the young master likes the young hostess."
“

After she finished, she felt a little worried for Amelia. She thought that Amelia and master were a good match.

Linda said and secretly looking at the face of the Amelia. Sure enough, her face sank a little.

"What are you talking about? He cooked that for the b!tch? "

Amelia gnawed her teeth. "How could Nora Davis be so lucky?"

Boom!

A set of porcelain bowls, thrown to the ground by one of her arms.

This was Nourishing Soup, a maid just brought her. And even swept a carpet.

But no one dared to come in.

Her chest was undulating, and Linda was startled and a pair of big eyes rumbled round.

"Miss Morgan, you don't have to be angry. I think it's a good thing at least."

She was only half way through, and Amelia looked terrible, there was a pause. She could only pluck up courage to go on. "This shows that she is not pregnant !"

Listening to her, Amelia's face just a little better, but she was still angry.

"Forget it. You should watch her carefully these days. Don't let go of anything suspicious."

She didn't believe Nora Davis would always be so lucky.

Time flies by, and a week passed in a flash.

These days, Evelyn was extremely entangled. The things that John explained like cooking pancakes in her heart , both sides of torture.

"Hostess, your phone is ringing."

A maid carefully reminded Evelyn.

The phone had been ringing for a while, but she saw that hostess's mind was wandering, thought that she had not heard it.

"Oh, okay ". Evelyn answered, and the call was called by John.

She didn't want to answer it very much, but she had to answer it again, so she stretched out her hands and pressed the answer button.

The voice on the other side of the phone was a little harsh. "I heard that the new company set up by Lucas is about to be finished. Did you talk to him about letting me buy in?"

John was eager, but she was embarrassed to say it.

"Not yet." Evelyn took a deep breath. What did John think she is?

Did Lucas agree to anything she said?

"Hurry up, or you'll never see your mother again."

John was a little impatient. "I told you, you didn't make it up to now. Evelyn, don't challenge my patience. "

The phone was and hung up again, and John even showed her the anger.

Evelyn trembled with anger, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Several busy servants around stopped to look at her, but no one dared to ask.

.....

The night became thicker and thicker, Evelyn took a bath, but Lucas had not yet come back.

Thought of John's words during the day, Evelyn could not help but pace in the room.

She didn't worry about herself, but her mother's treatment can't be stopped.

This did not lead her to think of a better way, but more irritable.

With a click, the door was pushed open from the outside, and Lucas came in from the outside.

Seeing that she had not yet gone to bed, Lucas was a little surprised.

He was busy at work every day, and when he came back, Evelyn was often asleep.

But looking at her, he felt something on her mind.

“Why don’t you go to sleep? ” As he changed his clothes, he was ready to go to the bathroom.

“Wait a minute.” Seeing him turned around, Evelyn hesitated for a moment. “I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Lucas turned and looked at her, with the tiredness of a day’s work on his body, but his eyes were black, as if it were a deep pool that could inhale people into the bottom.

“I, I would like to enter your company as a designer.”

After thinking about it for a while, Evelyn finally spoke out.

Lucas curved his lips, with a trace of imperceptible radians, “Welcome, if you have any requests can also be directly raised with me.”

“There is one more thing, indeed.” Evelyn was a little embarrassed.

Lucas looked as if he already knew and asked, “What’s the matter? Just say it! “

The company often hired some very capable employees, and these people would usually negotiate some terms with him.

Evelyn was very capable of working, in his view, it was also reasonable to make conditions.

What’s more, the company was newly established, with such an employee, was undoubtedly a good thing.

“The company.....Can the company let my father take a share? “

For her mother, Evelyn grinded her teeth and plucked up the courage to speak out, and she looked directly at Lucas.

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 30 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Lucas's face suddenly sank, and his eyes gathered with cold light.

That sharp eyes immediately cast on the face of Evelyn.

"Become a shareholder?"

"Yes, my father wants to buy a share of company."

Evelyn had to stiff and tremblingly answered. But she blamed John in her heart that made her do such things.

Lucas's eyebrows and eyes suddenly become ridicule, and his clothes were heavily thrown on the bed.

"How many shares does he want?"

Lucas knew a little about John who was shrewd.

Nora was his daughter. So how kind could she be?

"Thirty percent."

Evelyn stammered. And this number was like a knot in her tongue.

When she spoke out, it seemed too high.

After all, Lucas had done almost everything for the company. John was ready to pick up the ready-made business.

Evelyn secretly looked at Lucas, and found that his handsome face was like a layer of ice, indifferent with a trace of alienation, which made her heartbreaking.

Once the words were out, she didn't know what she was saying, and she could only stare at her toes in a daze.

"If I don't agree, will you stop being a designer?"

He looked straight at her, as if he wanted to see her through.

There is no denying that he is really very appreciative of Evelyn these days, especially for her design talent, and her unique insights in this regard.

They had a great time to talk about it, and he even offered her a job as a designer.

he sneered in his heart that there's no wonder that she was willing to be a designer. the reason why she agreed was that she wanted to be a shareholder.

Unexpectedly, he, Lucas, also made a mistake and was fooled by a woman, which was really ridiculous.

Nora was really true of the investigation, which was not as simple as he imagined.

She pretended to be innocent, and now she began to calculate.

Lucas changed his views about her. His eyes were filled with disappointment.

She married him for profit, and now she wanted to join his company as well.

"No, please don't get me wrong."

Listening to what he said, she was shocked and hurriedly shook head to deny.

This was not her intention, and she tried to find perfect way to solve the problem.

But now John took her mother's life to blackmail her. What could she do?

Her eyes turned red, looking at Lucas. She wanted to explain, but she did not know where to start.

"Did I really misunderstand you?" Lucas coldly smiled, and his eyes made her have no place to escape.

Evelyn was choked by his words, suddenly she stuck there.

It wasn't like that, but now everything has changed. Everything was a mess.

Her brain can't work now. What she can do now was only to look at Lucas. She wanted to say something but stopped.

“You don’t have to explain anything.”

“While you shouldn’t talk about something like business. Since father-in-law wanted to become a shareholder, so let him come and talk to me.”

His voice was cold, but... Agreed?

Evelyn was uncertain, so she looked up to him in surprise.

But Lucas has packed up his own clothes and directly went to the next room to sleep.

The huge room, suddenly left her alone. It was no feeling that it seemed to be particularly empty.

The cold wind was blowing, and she felt shivered.

She turned and went onto the balcony. The window was not properly fastened, leaving it open.

So she closed it. After waiting for a long time, she did not find Lucas want to come back to sleep.

Evelyn can not help but smile wryly. Did he really thoroughly dislike herself now?

But as he said, she really had nothing to defend that she was for profit, wasn’t she?

She promised John to pretend Nora. It was all for her mother who can go to doctor.

Without any sleepy, Evelyn dialed the phone of John.

The phone rang for a long time before it was connected. John’ voice was full of displeasure. Obviously he had already fallen asleep and was woken up.

“Why do you call me in the middle of the night? You’d better have something important to say.”

The angry words came across the phone.

Evelyn was very angry. she offended Lucas because of him , so she relied rudely, "Of course, it is about your shareholder. If you don't want to be, I'll tell Lucas ."

"Don't!" There was the rustle on the phone, as if he was getting up.

He came onto the balcony with eagerness, and his voice still was carrying the wind. "well? He agreed? I said, if you would speak to him, he would agree. you keep me waiting so long time. By the way, did he say when we sign the share transfer?"

He was sure that the shares was in her hand.

It was not his usual voice, even with faintly excited.

Why he was so confident? She sneered: "how could it be so simple? But he said he would talk with you."

"What?"

Apparently things weren't quite true of what John had expected. His voice sounded chilly. " Have you said something that you shouldn't?"

"How can that be? Don't you forget that my mother is under your control?"

Evelyn was depressed, but she repeated the original words of Lucas without concealing, "He said that this kind of business should be discussed with you. Since you want to be a shareholder in the company, please talk to him directly."

"To be or not to be the shareholder, It's up to you." when talking about this point,, she felt relieved.

There was a long silence on the other side of the line. When Evelyn thought that he was going to hang up, he replied: "Sounds good! Let's make an appointment tomorrow. I'll wait for him in the coffee shop opposite the Hawk group."

It was a surprise for Evelyn that John would agree.

"OK." When she was about to hang up the phone just want to hang up the phone, the words came out, "Did he tell you anything else?"

John really wanted to use her totally. He still wanted to find out other information from her.

Would Lucas tell her something else? Now he's better off not killing herself.

Thinking of the quarrel just now, Evelyn frowned and said in a low voice, "No."

John snorted. "You'd better tell him not to play any tricks."

"If I do anything, I shall never see my mother?"

Evelyn self-deprecatingly said: "You are always saying this!"

He said: " Well, when you make it and you'll be able to see your mother soon." There was nothing more to say on the other side of the phone.