

Submit 991

Chapter 991

Side Story 2: Paul VS Daryl (2)

To keep away from the possible radiation, pregnant women are supposed to touch electronics as little as possible.

Daryl was finally persuaded to take the maternity leave at home. She was actually being envied to be able to enjoy such a long leave since her husband was the boss.

Yet Hendry managed to reach her, probably getting her phone number from their common friend, when she was complaining about the boring life at home. Daryl had partaken in their gathering and always regarded Hendry as a guru of the industry. Although on the face of it, he was only the friend of her former coworker, Daryl actually treated this veteran of the trade very politely.

As their conversation went on for quite a while, Daryl finally got to know Hendry was trying to persuade her to join his project in a new industry.

Hendry had shifted his career from computer games to animation, and he really hoped Daryl could work with him in the first project of his new studio. It was a critical moment for the future success, as he said.

Daryl just found this mid-aged man so excited when he talked about his new business. He acted just like a passionate teenager when depicting the prosperous picture on his mind.

In the end, Daryl expressed she needed some more time to consider his invitation.

Paul didn't show any reaction to their conversation, though there was no reason for him to be happy when someone was persuading his wife to leave his company. But he wouldn't hinder Daryl for whatever decision she finally made.

oedema in her legs. It had never happened before the pregnancy, but now, even some more water at night would make her legs swollen. She could only put her feet up as much as possible,

peeling some

Daryl consulted Paul,¹

are the classes about?"

about children's

got lost

the wardrobe, and observed, "Now I don't think we

"Don't tell me you already have

and Paul was just hesitant about the final one to choose. "I haven't decided yet."

she had another reason to get

for several days, Daryl finally nailed down a training course to

ranging from early childhood education, yoga to nursery. The training school was only 2km away from her home, and it had fewer trainees than others due to the expensive fees,

driver, but his

attentions when she herself was already conspicuous enough in

got her own driver to pick her up for such a short distance, not to mention when

of course, to coax Paul into agreeing with her opinion. Paul finally compromised as he actually

Daryl eventually signed up for the course and

Chapter 992

Side Story 2: Paul VS Daryl (3)

It was chilly that day. Daryl couldn't help shivering into the coat the moment she got out of home. The bleak sky with looming clouds just gave her a hunch that a storm was approaching although weather forecast had said otherwise.

It did begin raining when the class was going on. It soon became torrential as rain drops were spattering on the window and dripped down with a long dusty mark.

During the break, the coach left more time to the trainees to contact those who could pick them up back home.

The woman beside Daryl was sitting on the yoga mat in a relaxing way, for her husband, the owner of a little company, had hired a driver for her every day.

She asked bluntly when she saw Daryl sitting aside without the least worry too, "How are you going back after the class?"

Daryl answered curtly without unnecessary information, "I guess there will be someone to bring me home on the way.¹"

"Are you sure?" The woman offered with concern, "I can get my driver to send you home."

"Thank you so much!" Daryl hurried to decline with a wave of her hand, "But I can manage it myself."

Another woman in the front row commented with a smile, "It's important to have your own car in such a circumstance. Though my husband is in middle management, he insists driving on his own."

Others echoed while showing the brands of their husbands' vehicles smartly, along with affected compliments to one another.

Sitting on her yoga mat, Daryl only watched their performance with dry amusement.

The coach returned for the second half of the class when everyone had arranged their trip home. Someone's cell phone rang at that instant. Everyone exchanged inquiring glances with classmates around.

with composure just now, had to rise with embarrassment,

took the phone from her bag and
asked as slowly as usual at the other
as other
from the office now." Paul offered. Shall I pick you up on
hastened to reject without thinking, "No calls for
suggested having a meal together."
prevent him from appearing in front of her
only bring
off, she met the
husband?"
little lover? Just Kidding. Never mind.'
right." Daryl went back to her mat. "It's my
like? Could we see his photo?"
sounded quite young."
them down, waving her hand. "I don't have his
He hates taking pictures."
selfie of you
refused so flatly that they could only stop
the class was over. The moment Daryl showed up, she drew the attention
go now?' Daryl told the driver in an equally courteous
towards her while keeping a proper distance. To Daryl's surprise, her car was just waiting at the gate,
where no vehicle was allowed to park. Her driver must have his smart means to have the janitor twist
the rule. At
the fact that her plan was changed,

Chapter 993

Side Story 3: Paul VS Daryl (1)

Daryl went for the meet-up with Paula, but had to go back soon after she arrived at the cafe due to serious nausea. Paul hurried to take her back home. She just leant on his shoulder all the way, even getting a little dizzy.

Daryl and Paul actually didn't have much time together now.

Paul was always busy with his work and Daryl spent most of her time learning what she was supposed to know as a mother. Even if they had got the chance to kick off a conversation, Daryl would feel sleepy soon and fell asleep in no time. That's a normal syndrome of gestation.

In fact, Daryl had been worried about Paul's attitude towards this kid, when he was thinking about putting it in a paper box and giving it to others! He really detested children so much?

Now Daryl was resting her legs on his.

How many months left there? I just can't wait." complained Paul.

Daryl regarded him with puzzlement.

"I can't wait to eat the food you cook." explained he.

Why not learn to cook yourself? As though that's the sole reason you married me!" Sometimes, Daryl even thought Paul was only taking her as an excellent chef. 'Can't you think about something more serious?"

Something more serious?' Paul suddenly remembered that, "Oh, I've narrowed down the list of foster parents. Only as a backup method if we really can't be good parents, of course."

After a while, Daryl finally uttered. You really hate children so much? And you agree to keep it only because I want it?"

look at her, Paul answered slowly, "You

to protest when she suddenly felt the baby's movement. She stiffened up and cried

the indifference on Paul's face, he hurried to press his ear onto her belly.

approached, even when

was an

communicate with Paul deliberately because it could already

up out of embarrassment and moved Daryl's legs onto the sofa slowly before

are you doing?" Daryl

foster

didn't ask anything about it although she

compromised by replacing the cloth in the box with two pieces of newspaper, instead of contacting

the details in his life, only crumpled the newspaper he had brought back from the office and threw the wrinkled paper

in the hips, Daryl pulled a wry face. "I'll let you know more as soon as

But I'll have to

up dissuading him and just changed the subject joyfully while stroking her belly, "Will you really have the

and went on, "I'll only add an additional piece of paper

thought two pieces of paper quite

struck dumb. While other fathers-to-be were busy with the naming of the baby or purchasing its little clothes, Paul was engaged in

box could have been a bigger one - so that she could tuck him

and resumed the mood to hold Daryl

Daryl perceived an obviously difference atmosphere in the classroom - some classmates were as friendly as before, some went

Chapter 994

Side Story 3: Paul VS Daryl (2)

The next class was set on Sunday. Daryl didn't get up until midday, and Paul just stayed on the bed with her, touching her belly from time to time. The behavior, which was the normal way to express love for other couples, just appeared quite weird to Daryl, for she believed Paul was actually checking when he could finally get rid of the kid.

She gave a quiver involuntarily at that thought.

Are you cold?" asked Paul.

Not really." Daryl curled up into a ball.

Shall I bring you some water to make you more comfortable?" Paul advised.

You can make me more comfortable by displeasing me as less as possible." snapped Daryl.

Daryl asked the driver to send her to the class as usual, forgetting it was Sunday and the driver didn't work at weekends. The driver replied he would be along a bit late as he had to prepare the birthday party for his kid. He was willing to help Daryl just taking her as a friend rather than an employer.

Daryl felt so sorry about her carelessness. She hurried to transfer some money to him for the gift to his kid, reassuring him she would manage it herself.

She could just get a taxi for such a short distance.

Hearing their conversation, Paul offered, "I can be your driver today."

'You don't need to be." Daryl turned him down.

'I'll have to, because I'm afraid you'll run away with other men. Paul joked.

Daryl said to herself, "Even if I do want to run away, such a huge belly will only make me out of breath even when I'm only walking fast, not to mention running.'

At that moment, Paul just felt he actually didn't dislike the prospect of having a child that much.

In the end, Daryl eventually got into Paul's car. Both his cars were luxurious ones and she was so nervous about the possibility of running into any of her classmates on the way. Hardly had their car reached the gate of building, she asked Paul to draw up. She got off as swiftly as possible before she urged him to leave quickly.

Paul regarded her gloomily, guessing the reason for her strange behavior.

him, or just because she was fed

the safety belt

Daryl

answered slowly, "Just to have a

went past at that instant, who were scowling at each other as though about to divorce. Daryl tried to return to the car but was stopped by Paul as he grasped her

considered Daryl to be a mistress and had insinuated her in the class

that woman caught sight of Paul, she was immediately stupefied by his handsome face. And her husband's face just

filthy temper that Daryl swore she would let Paul regret if he dared

eyes off Paul, she discovered

only greet her

mine! Is this your husband?" The woman exclaimed incredulously, "Is he

work in that industry." answered Daryl. Clearing her throat, she then hurried to urge Paul, "Go home quickly. I'll ring you up when the class is

be seen. She thus unleashed her imagination in a malicious way since she just needed to vent her anger at her husband who got a pretty and young mistress during his wife's pregnancy. That woman quickly crossed out the possibility that

handsome chap was holding Daryl's waist so intimately. They must be in

either having two boyfriends, or keeping her own lover when she

this envious couple came to such a conclusion, they started to glare at Daryl as though they had unearthed some ugly truth. That already getting Daryl annoyed, Paul just got her

to explain now. Not

you all the way

classmate added deliberately with a dry amusement, "But the coach said this course could improve

of the other function

you just wait for me in

stubborn gaze fixed on Daryl, implying her that it was impossible to change his

sigh with resignation,

seemed to take it as a cocktail party, clad in formal suits or beautiful dresses, or even preening their hair. Daryl and Paul just appeared so incongruous in the classroom as they only wore casual sportswear, one acting languorously and the other engrossed in how to hide

sudden silence fell as Daryl and Paul entered

despite the pregnancy, and Paul just got every woman present drooling over his handsome face as though

that of course displeased their

people here! He had never been a fan of the crowd. "Why don't you get

money." replied Daryl. "Isn't it nice to meet up with

Chapter 995

Side Story 3: Paul VS Daryl (3)

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas? How coincident!" That man exclaimed uneasily before he explained to his wife, "Mr. Thomas is the chairman of our company.'

Daryl sighed in despair, blaming herself of signing up for such a class with so many people, which eventually got her identity and the fact of her pregnancy exposed.

Yet Paul was still playing with a baby doll nonchalantly, totally unheeding the reaction of the class as he was pinching the fat tummy and little hand of the doll with interest.

Do you think the news about my pregnancy will be spread in your company tomorrow?" Daryl asked, holding Paul's sleeve. She was so uneasy because of some superstition in her hometown that the fewer people know about your pregnancy, the safer your baby tend to be during the gestation.

'I've got a good method to stop that.'" said Paul.

"What's it?"

Telling him he will be fired if the secret is to be spread." Paul went on.

Daryl regarded Paul coldly, disappointed at his bad joke, while Paul was still playing with the doll's foot naughtily.

you mean

Just kidding." said Paul.

was following the coach's demonstration by placing the doll upon

watched it carefully, and took the doll confidently when it was

on his lap adeptly, he patted the

away, making several women screaming in terror. Daryl, who had been startled too, hurried to pick up the head and fix it into where it had been while apologizing to her

a brutal scene that Daryl even felt her baby was

"Are you going to

that idea did occur to

a year there. The moment the class was over, she just can't wait to leave with Paul before anyone could get around to

Paul suggested

when I chose the class in the beginning." She just forgot her current status actually wouldn't allow her to do that,

ingredients for the meals like a normal housewife, and she never elaborately picked the expensive commodity. The huge amount of savings in her bank account actually meant

just seemed so incompatible now. That feeling of frustration got her

back seat of the car, she was brooding about what

Chapter 996

Side Story 4: Paul VS Daryl (1)

After that day, Daryl stopped going to the training class. Paul arranged for her the one-on-one course, and the teacher would come to their house to give lessons. So, she felt much more relaxed now. Sure enough, she should not force herself to fit in that circle. She had learned a lesson and never asked to take part in any group activities again.

After all, she had enough friends who liked partying and hanging out with her.

The executives she had met by accident all kept their mouths shut about this although she had never asked them to do so. She had expected the news to spread throughout the company soon, but it did not happen.

There were rumors about her pregnancy, but no one could confirm it. So, it was still a mystery for most employees.

Lucia's stomach was bigger than Daryl's because the former was expecting twins. And Daryl was both envious and terrified when hearing the news.

Thinking of two babies in her small belly, she couldn't help having some foolish reflections. And after she heard balloons going bang on TV, she had a nightmare that her belly became so bulging that it was on the edge of an explosion.

Some experienced people had told her she was pregnant with a girl after seeing her belly. Daryl didn't know how they could tell the baby's gender, but she couldn't help looking forward to giving birth to a cute girl now.

If she gave birth to a boy, he might be as garrulous as Paul, making her angry every day. So, she wanted a daughter more. She and Paul would dote on her, and he would be more patient with a girl. Daryl could imagine Paul would gently hold his daughter, rub her little face, and lovingly play with her.

So, she dreamed about a soft girl with dark eyes and a cute voice every night, feeling as if her heart were melting.

One morning, Daryl leaned in Paul's arms with a big belly and lazily said, 'Buy more little pink clothes for the baby.¹'

Paul did not care about the color of the baby's clothes. After all, he didn't even care much about his own clothes. It would be OK for him as long as he was not naked or looking impolite.

After he nodded in response, she asked, "Have you thought about the name?"

He rubbed his eyes sleepily and said in a hoarse voice, 'What name?"

to be born in two months! Show more care for it!" Daryl snapped at his arm and said, "I have drafted a lot of

said,

him and snapped, "Don't even

and agreed a daughter was better than a son. He finally stopped worrying about how many newspapers should be stacked on the cardboard boxes in the cabinet.

had not decided on the baby's name when

have the energy to think about such things anymore. Her stomach became increasingly big, and she felt heavy and uncomfortable

paintings a day, but she didn't even know what she was drawing. She just wanted to throw her body into outer space and

it. He decided to sterilize himself after the baby was born. After all, one child

the expected date of childbirth was around the corner. Daryl almost cried when looking at the calendar like a prisoner who was about to be released after being imprisoned for ten years. She hoped to give birth as soon as possible so that she could feel relaxed and free again. And

care of her, so she had not worried about anything at all. In her previous life, her mother used to treat her gently when she had been young and had occasionally mentioned that she

Daryl couldn't help touching her swollen belly. Suddenly, she forgave her mother. Her mother had experienced the pain in childbirth and had been

and gently stroked her belly, thinking she would try her best

stomach. She had experienced it several times, so she didn't panic although the pain made her pale

taking a shower, he saw her propping herself up on

wrong? Your

kicking me..." Daryl

was still a week before the expected date,

labor pangs were so severe that she gasped in pain, feeling as if her lower body was being torn apart. Then, she felt as if a one-ton hammer was hitting her stomach heavily. The pain made her hold onto the sheet tightly, and

voice, 'I am

Paul was shocked.

She felt so painful that she couldn't speak. After a medical check, the doctor shook his head and said, "You have to

another two hours, Daryl couldn't help bursting into tears, feeling scared and aggrieved. Since it hurt a deep voice over and over again, and fed her some food so that she

Chapter 997

Side Story 4: Paul VS Daryl (2)

Daryl finally understood why many people said childbirth was dangerous. Although modern technology was advanced, women could not avoid pain or various sequelae when giving birth. She had considered painless childbirth and water childbirth. But unfortunately, due to her drug allergies and physical condition, she had given them up. If the sequelae of a cesarean section were not so serious, she would have chosen to undergo the operation.

She was so tired that she was profusely sweating, but the nurses were still encouraging her to push hard. She was putting forth her strength and pushing so hard that her toes were about to cramp.

Finally, a nurse said in an excited voice, It's out! Push harder!'

After a few seconds, Daryl exhaustedly collapsed on the bed and listened to their congratulations, feeling as if having unloaded several tons of cargo.

She had had fetal malposition, so she had been afraid the baby's feet would come out first. Fortunately, everything had gone smoothly. Lying weakly on the bed, she felt so tired and sleepy that she barely could keep her eyes open.

But she had an important question to ask. So, she tried her best to open her eyes a little and weakly asked, "Is it a daughter?"

'It's a healthy boy! Congratulations!'

A boy?

A son?

up into a

into tears, feeling as

of them said, "Look, your

so she couldn't help shivering when Paul's fingers suddenly touched her. His hand was as cold as ice. She struggled to open her eyes and vaguely saw him staring at her

at the same time, so she reached out a hand to touch him. Seeing

wet with sweat when she lightly touched him and said in a faint

Paul about to cry only twice, and they were both because of

a deep voice, "Is it still painful? Would you like some water? Do you feel uncomfortable? Don't be afraid. The doctors are here, and they will make you

this, Daryl said in a sobbing

froze. Although he had also hoped to have a daughter, Daryl's feelings were more important. So, he

She had prepared so many hairpins and dresses that a

and made a

seriously said, "The cardboard box is still

words, Daryl almost sat up in a panic. She had thought he had been just joking and had never expected he really planned

she hurriedly said, "No

chapter 998

Side Story 5: Paul VS Daryl (1)

Daryl had a good sleep, so she felt better after waking up. When she was lying on the bed, the nurse brought the baby over. It had cried for a while just now and was sleeping soundly. Seeing it, she was amused and couldn't help touching its little face. The sleeping baby grunted and then waved its hands.

Seeing this, the people around it all laughed cheerfully.

Daryl had recuperated in the hospital for a few days before returning home. She felt more comfortable at home, so the quality of her sleep improved a lot.

As soon as she came back, many people came to visit her with all kinds of gifts. The cabinets were all full, so the gifts piled up in the corner of the living room like a hill. Because the nanny they hired had rich experience, Daryl was not very tired. She could sleep well every night and had enough breast milk.

After giving birth to the baby, her breasts became much fuller than before, but she was not happy at all. She had gained some weight, so when her breasts became bigger, she look fatter. And she had made up her mind to lose weight after a while.

Although Paul said he would be supportive, he made up various excuses to stay by her side and could not tear his eyes away from her breasts when she was breastfeeding.

Daryl glared at him and pulled down the collar of her blouse to cover her beautiful breasts.

Haven't you decided on the name yet? Do you want me to name it by myself?"

slowly said, 'I think Queenie Thomas

gently shook the baby and sneered, "Don't you say it

Paul

increasingly cute. So, everyone liked it. The nanny took

sleepily lying in bed. Paul lay beside her, slowly wrapped his arm around her soft waist, and touched her soft belly, thinking it felt good. Then, he slowly slid his hand up and kissed her neck. Daryl's body had an indescribable milky smell now. And her skin was white and tender, which felt

up and down. Then,

one month old now. He had not had sex with her for a long time because he wanted her to quickly recover.

small earlobes also turned red, looking

"Yes..."

turned over and pressed his body

sleeping soundly burst into tears. It cried loudly in the silent night, so when Paul tried to kiss

still flushed. After putting on her clothes and fastening the buttons, she pushed him away,

with its mouth slightly open. There were

put

he solemnly asked, Can

chapter 999

Side Story 5: Paul VS Daryl (2)

Daryl took his hand, turned her face aside, and lightly kissed the corner of his lips. When she shot a rare gentle glance at him, his heart skipped a beat. And then, he pushed her onto the bed, intending to continue making love.

But the nightmare-like cry sounded again. As soon as the baby began to cry, Paul expressionlessly picked it up before Daryl could get up. He patted its back to coax it, but it did not stop crying. After Daryl took it over and coaxed it for a long time, it was still crying. It didn't want milk, and its diaper was clean. Daryl felt so anxious that she even wanted to call the hospital to ask about what was going on.

Paul silently took the baby from her arms. When she asked him what he intended to do in shock, he entered the study without answering. He held the crying baby in one hand, opened a cabinet with the other, and took out a cardboard box.

Daryl behind him was startled and asked, "What are you doing? Why are you taking it out in the middle of the night?"

Paul replied, "I want to abandon the baby."

Daryl was shocked.

The baby was crying so hard that it turned red all over. Seeing tears streaming down its wrinkled face, Daryl felt distressed. There were newspapers and towels in the cardboard box, so Paul pressed on them with one hand and then put the crying baby inside.

Unexpectedly, a miracle happened. The baby instantly stopped crying, contentedly smashed its lips, and then fell asleep.

Daryl was dumbfounded, wondering why it had suddenly stopped crying. This was too weird. When she tentatively picked it up, it instantly pursed its lips as if intending to cry. So, she quickly put it back. Immediately, it quietly fell asleep again.

The study fell into an eerie silence.

After a long while, Daryl said in disbelief, "Does it like the cardboard box?"

Paul calmly replied, "Maybe."

Daryl was speechless, wondering whether letting a baby sleep in a cardboard box would be regarded as child abuse. Fortunately, it was spacious enough. After putting several soft cushions and a small pillow in it, she placed the baby back inside, tucked it in, and moved the cardboard box next to the cradle.

Confirming the baby was sleeping comfortably, she sat on the edge of the bed in depression, wondering why her husband and son were both so weird. If outsiders saw the baby sleeping comfortably in a cardboard box, they might blame her for being ruthless. At the thought of this, she felt even more depressed.

Paul didn't think much. He sat down next to her and rubbed his chin against her neck. When she felt itchy and couldn't help laughing, he kissed her soft lips.

In order not to wake up the baby, Daryl held back her voice during the entire process with difficulty. And she could only hear them breathing heavily in the bedroom. Daryl felt soft all over her body, letting him do whatever he wanted to do to her. Her body was extremely sensitive, so she soon began to beg for mercy after failing to push him away.

They had finally had sex after a long time, so it lasted until midnight. But Paul was still full of energy and wanted more. After Daryl begged for mercy and ratified many unequal treaties, he finally let go of her, kissed the tip of her nose, and closed his eyes with her in his arms.

The next day, Paul asked the nanny to come over in the afternoon so that Daryl wouldn't be embarrassed. The baby was awake during the day but no longer cried in the cradle. Its eyes were shining like jewels. When Daryl teased it with a toy, it giggled.

Seeing the mother and son getting along so intimately and harmoniously, Paul unconsciously showed a gentle smile and suddenly felt having a child was not a bad thing.

Daryl said, "Paul, come here. Look how happy your son is now."

Paul walked over and leaned over to look at the tender baby in the cradle. Its facial features gradually became more exquisite. Its parents were Daryl and Paul, so it would definitely grow up into a pretty man in the future.

When the baby giggled at Paul, its curved eyes immediately reminded him of Daryl's charming smile. So, he reached out to touch its soft little face. But the baby instantly curled its lips and burst into tears.

Paul was speechless.

Seeing him pick up the cardboard box, Daryl asked, "What are you doing?"

Paul replied, "Abandon the baby."

Although she knew he was joking, she was afraid he would really send the baby away in a fit of anger one day. The father and son seemed to be born at odds. The baby always grinned at her. But when seeing Paul, it always began to cry within a few seconds. She even suspected they had been enemies in their previous lives.

Every time seeing him picking up the cardboard box with a gloomy face, she was both amused and helpless. But the baby was always excited when seeing the box as if it were its best friend, making Paul even more unhappy.

And this almost made the couple forget about naming their son.

Daryl listed the names she had thought of before and asked Paul to think of a few more. While eating grapes on the sofa, he slowly said, "I think..."

Don't you dare to talk about Lily!

Paul replied, "Fine."

Daryl thought the names she had listed were all too elegant and delicate. Paul was too quiet, so she hoped their son to be more active, gregarious, and outgoing.

Paul glanced at the names on the paper and suggested, "What about we draw lots?"

Daryl said, "Please don't be so casual."

No parent but Paul would name their child by drawing lots.

After they meditated for a moment on the sofa, Paul snapped his fingers and said, "I got one."

Daryl's eyes lit up when she asked, "What?"

"Joy! I wish him a lot of happiness."

Seeing her speechless look, Paul was confused.

She sullenly stared at him and said in a gloomy voice, "I told you not to be so casual. It's your son instead of a pet! How can you give him such a name? Why don't you directly name him Happy? It sounds even happier."

Paul replied with a calm face, "Happy sounds like a good name."

She was so angry that she was at a loss for words.

After thinking for a long time, they couldn't think of a satisfactory name. So, they decided to choose one from Daryl's list.

Daryl did not want other kids to laugh at her son's name after he went to school. When she had been a student, her classmates had given her a lot of nicknames because of her real name. The maliciousness had made her sad, so she suddenly realized a common name would be better.

After another discussion, they finally decided to name the baby Charles. It was a good name that was easy to remember. And they hoped their son to be strong and upright.

Then, Charles Thomas gradually grew up in the careful care of his parents.

###Sweet Extra Wedding (1)

Paula returned to the Thomas family's villa on the day before her wedding because she wanted to spend the last night at her natal home.

At 4:30 in the morning, Nico went out of her bedroom with a cosmetics case, knocked on the doors of Lucia's, Daryl's, and Sophie's bedrooms in turn, and then went to Paula's bedroom.

She would have a lot of things to do today. She had to do makeup for Paula and her friends and be her bridesmaid. But this was a happy event for her family, and she respected Burton the most, so she was walking at a brisk pace full of energy and joy although she knew she would be extremely busy today.

Paula was fast asleep, so she did not wake up after Nico knocked on the door for a long time. When Lucia came over with Daryl and Sophie, they saw her blankly waiting at the door with her cosmetics case. Daryl directly pushed the door open and led the others inside.

Paula on the bed was annoyed by the noise, so she turned over with a deep frown, covered half her head with the quilt, and continued to sleep.

Daryl understood the drowsiness of pregnant women but must wake her up. So, she lay on Paula's big bed, patted her, and repeatedly called her name.

Paula ignored her words and muttered with her eyes closed, "Burton, be quiet."

She had not sobered up, so she mistakenly thought that she was still in the Harris family's house and that it was Burton who was trying to wake her up.

Hearing this, Sophie helplessly smiled, pulled her up, and said, "Burton is dressing up now. Hurry up and get up. After you wash up and have breakfast, you will put on makeup. Don't you know it will take a long time to do makeup for a bride?"

Hearing this, Paula finally realized she would get married today, so she immediately sat up, blinked, and continuously rubbed her eyes. When she saw the people around her bed, she completely woke up and pounced to get the mobile phone on the bedside table. When she looked at the time, she found it was 4:50 in the morning.

She needed to have breakfast and dress up, so it was indeed late now. Paula scratched her head, threw back the quilt, got out of bed, and went into the bathroom.

When Dianna brought the breakfast upstairs, Lucia distributed the food to everyone, Daryl helped Paula make the bed, and Nico fiddled with her cosmetics and various hair accessories.

started having breakfast without waiting for Paula who was still in the bathroom. While eating, they conspired

urged her to tell them about it. But before the former

plan from Paula, but they were afraid she would inform Burton in advance if she knew about it. If so, things would become

excellent styling designer. But she did not realize the latter did live up to her good reputation until she styled the four

and radiant, Lucia looked delicate and graceful, and Nico herself looked confident and decent. She

window of Paula's bedroom. When the women were working and laughing, the birds in the

still had half an hour to calm herself down. But her three friends still

felt increasingly nervous. However, her three friends had all left. None of them had chosen to stay in her bedroom to talk to her to relieve her boredom or

had never come upstairs. Paula was left alone in her bedroom. Sitting in front of the big mirror,

than Burton. Her friends had been accompanying her since yesterday, so she had been distracted. Now, when she was alone, all kinds of

###Wedding (2)

stopped in the yard with roars. Then, Paula heard Daryl and Nico speaking happily but couldn't clearly hear what they

back, blocked her way, and quickly locked the door. Then, she pressed Paula back on the stool with a smile and teased, Paula, there is no rush to go downstairs. They will come up to pick you up soon. As your friends, we will help you test

had never won Burton since childhood. And it was a once-in-a-blue-moon opportunity to play tricks on

in a handmade black suit, which set off his slender figure. Under the suit, his white shirt was stiff and smooth, making him look tidy and elegant. There were light-colored prints on the collar of his shirt, a

behind them. All of them were outstanding and eye-catching. And

the men who were approaching them. Burton was walking

matter how aggressive they looked,

and said, "Paula and I are good friends. I'm older than her, so she treated me as her elder sister. Since she is getting

but Burton patiently listened to her. Then,

Paula, you moved her by a piece of piano music. As far as I know, it was someone else instead of you who played the piano that day. I think you should show more sincerity today. If you can sing that song now, we will let you pass through this door. Paula liked listening to music very much, so you must

to sing in such an environment. He was willing to sing for Paula,

slightly raised his eyebrows, pondered for a moment, and replied, I can't remember the lyrics of that song. Can we change the test

in a humble and

you must complete it within 15 minutes. If you fail, you

him a pen and paper. But unexpectedly, it was Joshua who came forward to take them over. She knew Joshua well, so she was sure

he retorted, "You did not say

laughed in the back row. Burton had prepared for almost a whole

this barrier could not stop Burton and rushed back to Paula's bedroom. She knew it was unwise to try to outsmart her big brother, so she decided to use other tactics to deal with

When the group of men rushed to the stairs, she suddenly

he looked back at Joshua, the latter took out a

tricky method to stop him, so he had secretly thought about how to deal with it for a long time last night. He had not expected he could go

the door of Paula's bedroom, a recording unexpectedly

for even one day? By the way, haven't you been using condoms all the time? Why did

last night was clear. After listening to it, everyone turned to look at Sophie who was following

their gazes calmly and said with a

ago. Think about it carefully. Can you remember when you impregnated her?

unmarried woman! How could you ask such questions in

sullen face. He was only thick-skinned when facing his beloved woman and had always behaved decently outside. How could he

worked abroad? I don't think these questions are sensitive at all! Why are you so old-fashioned? Hurry up and answer my questions! Otherwise,

when he unconsciously looked back, regretting that he called so many people to help him today. But as soon as he turned his head back,

his pocket and stacked them, planning to give them to the girls when the door opened. But he

thought Burton was asking for help again, so he said with a frown, "This is with it now."

speaking with a serious look, but the

###Wedding (3)

everyone's curiosity? If you can't remember it,

him remain unmoved, he stretched out his hand to show him his watch,

wanting to see if he could bypass these women and directly carry

here several times, so he knew Paula's bedroom and the bedroom next door

to enter her bedroom without going through the door, he could only enter

then asked Dianna for the key to the bedroom next door, but

felt happy. After

only a little food early in the morning. If you can't figure out a way to open the door as soon as possible, she and the baby may starve. You don't want

eyes. She had had a bad feeling when Nico had begun to play the recording just now. Hearing her asking those private questions, she had tried to cover her mouth. But she was a pregnant woman, so Nico had easily

in a forceless voice, "Nico, please

was naturally

calmly waved her hand and

this, Nico triumphantly winked at Paula. Since Lucia had personally said she didn't

the women inside had not expected the people outside the door to have heard Lucia's words

to answer. But Burton turned his head back to look at August who was leaning against

August did not reply.

questions,

yelled again. The people inside and outside the door were constantly interacting, so the scene became increasingly lively. Burton couldn't help raising his wrist to look at his watch. Feeling impatient, he stretched out to pull August over, pushed him to the front, and said, "Boss, cover

he strode downstairs with his long

let August help

August wanted to help him, he could make use of her easily. And Burton needed time

him leaving, August had no choice but to say, "Ms. Harris, don't you want us to tell you the answers? I can tell you! Remember

was dubious about his words, so she asked in disbelief, How can

all, outsiders couldn't know about such private matters between

B to Engance to deal with the dispute with the Maike Group. He was busy those days, and

make it more concise? I don't

to talk about the next one. She had pressed

apartment in Grande Garden. They had not seen each other for at least ten days

had left didn't know their best friends were speculating about their

###Wedding (4)

and looked at August in disbelief, saying, "Why do you know about

face and said slightly harshly, "I know you have studied and worked abroad for many years. You may be open in your attitudes about sexual orientation. But don't think too much. Otherwise, your brother will teach you a good

thinking.

surprising that August knew

good friends. When Burton was on a business trip or

arm on the door panel, guarding the door. August wanted to go in and see what Lucia was doing. But if he forcibly went inside, he would have awkward physical contact with Nico, so he could only give

forward and said, "We've answered your questions, so you should let us in. We will get in trouble

steady and self-reliant brother had not answered these questions in person, so she felt unsatisfied. But she also knew she

from Joshua like Sophie, she shouted, "Paula, time

around, she did not see the other two people in

the bathroom. But she still

so the men outside didn't dare to rashly enter it, for fear the women inside were not

been watching the fun in the back row. Hearing the bride had disappeared, she hurriedly

structure of this house. Burton was a smart man. So, she guessed the newlyweds must have met by

hand and asked,

seeing the others going downstairs, she could only catch up with them with her

into the car. When he was about to close the

"bad friends. He had always been elegant and calm, so he had never expected he would be forced to climb the wall to meet his bride one day. Now, his forehead was still beaded

as Nico stepped out of the door, she saw her brother and shouted angrily. Burton, you

cold voice, "You're unmarried! Watch your mouth. Otherwise,

don't care!"

and the closed windows blocked the laughter from outside. But she could see people walking toward the cars. And she didn't feel at ease until

and help her leave from the

high. But it was still scary to climb up and down. When she was stepping into the balcony of Andrea's bedroom with the help of Lucia,

He was climbing up at an even and steady speed, but she still didn't dare to talk to him, for fear

hand toward her from outside the rail which was as high as her

not high, and he could climb up with ease, but it would be difficult to carry her

and softly said, Get in here. We can go out from the bedroom next door. There is

of cake for me to carry you down. I won't risk you and our

them and did not let go of Paula until Burton securely wrapped her