

# Chapter 5014

As soon as Issac entered the room, Charlie said to him,

“Mr. Chen, take Mr. Su to Cartier on the first floor of the hotel to choose a ring,”

“A decent suit, and ask the housekeeping department to prepare a bouquet of fresh roses for delivery.”

Although Issac was a little surprised, he still said very simply: “Okay young master!”

After speaking, he made a gesture to Zynn: “Please, Mr. Su.”

Although Zynn felt a little like rushing a duck to the shelves,

But at this moment, the ink was no longer there,

And he hurriedly followed Issac out of the room.

At this moment. Ruoli’s thoughts were all on her mother alone.

On the hanger in the bathroom, there is a short-sleeved dress that she prepared for her mother in advance.

This dress was specially selected for her mother.

Unlike Takehiko Ito, Roma's right arm has been broken for more than 20 years,

So she has never seen her mother wear any kind of short-sleeved clothes since the day she could remember.

Even in the hottest summer, her mother will wear a long-sleeved top and occasionally a skirt,

And the upper body must also be long-sleeved.

Ruoli had never seen her mother with healthy limbs,

But she guessed that if her mother changed into the feminine dress she chose, she would be dazzling.

At this time, Roma did not realize that this skirt was bought for her.

With the help of Ruoli, she took off her clothes one by one,

While looking at the light green dress with elegant floral arrangements, she said with a smile,

“Ruoli, this dress is so beautiful, you usually look like a tomboy every day,”

“Why are you willing to wear a skirt this time?”

Roma didn't realize it. This dress was actually bought by her daughter for her.

In her impression, Ruoli almost never wore a skirt because of her martial arts practice.

At this time, Ruoli took the skirt off the hanger, gestured in front of her, and asked with a smile,

“Mom, do you think it looks good?”

Roma nodded lightly, and said, “It looks good. Yes, it just feels a little old-fashioned,”

“Not suitable for girls in your early twenties, but suitable for women in their thirties and forties.”

Ruoli giggled and said: “Your vision is quite accurate!”

“I also think this skirt is not suitable for a girl like me.”

Roma said with a dotting smile: “You are in your twenties,”

“But no longer a little girl, many girls as old as you are now mothers.”

Ruoli stuck out her tongue and said coquettishly,

“Mom, in front of you, I will always be a little girl.”

Roma touching Ruoli’s face, sighed: “Mom really didn’t expect that my Ruoli could become a five-star warrior.”

“You can have this opportunity today, which is definitely the happiest thing in my life!”

“Ruoli raised her arm and gently touched the back of her mother’s hand,

Her eyes were red, and she said firmly: “Mom, there will be something more happier later,”

“Since I was five years old, the one thing I asked for every birthday. My that wish will soon come true!”

Ruoli, a child, was most distressed by her mother’s broken right arm.

Therefore, since she was sensible, she made a wish on her birthday every year,

And she silently made the same wish, that is, she hoped that her mother could recover and become a normal person.

Although she always knew that this wish was impossible to achieve, she kept making this wish year after year.

It was also from when she was five years old that when her mother asked her what she wished,

She would only smile and say one word: confidentiality.

Therefore, Roma suddenly heard that her daughter had made the same wish for more than ten years in a row,

And asked in surprise: “Ruoli, what kind of wish is it, that can make you make it for so many years?!”

Ruoli smiled mysteriously, took her mother to the bathtub, and urged,

“Mom, you lie down in the bathtub first,”

“And all the questions you want to know tonight will be answered soon!”