

Mr Smith 111

Chapter 111: Don't need to apply the medicine for me. I won't die.

0 5 minutes read

At the moment, old Mrs. Smith paid her all attention on Sean Smith. After she heard what Jiang Xue said, although she felt what Jiang Xue said was not good, she didn't take it seriously.

All her attention was on the second floor, and when she heard the sound of the closed door on the upper floor, old Mrs. Smith hid her unpleasant and hurriedly walked to the study.

Sean Smith still knelt down on the ground. When old Mrs. Smith pushed the door open, she saw his bloody back which was the same as what Amber White had seen.

Old Mrs. Smith frowned, and she only felt that heart was caught by others, and she felt so painful that her eyes were watering.

"Sean?"

Old Mrs. Smith strode forward but she was so weak. She knelt beside Sean Smith and wanted to see the wounds of Sean, but she was afraid of hurting him.

Her blood pressure rose and she was dazzled: "Fang Weiwei, you are going to ask two servants to help me to let Sean stand up! Let servants take the medicine box and apply medicine for Sean Smith!"

"Oh, okay."

Fang Weiwei responded and she hurriedly went out of the study door and called the servants to come over.

"Mom, Don't need to apply the medicine for me. I won't die."

Sean Smith said with reckless!

Old Mrs. Smith saw his impenitence manner. She raised her hand and wanted to beat the head of Sean Smith, but she was worried about the injury of Sean Smith, so she didn't slap him!

When a servant came in with the medicine box, Cindy White also followed in. She had a glass of water in her hand. When she saw the bloody back of Sean Smith, she stopped and slowly moved in front of Sean Smith.

Her black grape-like eyes were covered with tears, and she was full of distress. She pouted her small mouth and blew twice on Sean Smith's back. Sean Smith instinctively perceived his back blow over a breeze with a little cool, and it seemed to ease the pain!

Sean Smith was a little touched, and his back which faced to Cindy White moved. He asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

Cindy White licked the red lips and said, "Dad, you are bleeding. And mother said that it is not painful if I blow it."

Sean Smith knelt for a long time, and he sweated, so his metabolism increased. Sean Smith felt that he was thirsty. He took over the cup which was held by Cindy White and drank a little and asked, "Does your mother let you come over?"

What did Amber White mean?

Did she want to show kindness him after she was frame him?

Did she think he was a fool?

Sean Smith raised his head and drank the water up, and put the cup back into the hands of Cindy White.

She glanced at the empty cup, shook her head and answered Sean Smith: "No, my mother asked me to remind my grandmother to take medicine. I poured a glass of water for my grandmother."

Sean Smith stopped his hand which wiped the sweat. He drank the water that was not prepared for him. He was somewhat emb arrassment.

Why couldn't he drink the water that Amber White's daughter prepared?

Damn!

Sean Smith's lips were pale. He looked over his mother and asked: "Mom, have you taken medicine yet?"

Old Mrs. Smith was applying the medicine for Sean Smith, and her eyes were very red, and she answered: "After I apply the medicine for you, I will take the medicine!"

It had been more than ten minutes since old Mrs. Smith came in. The three sister-in-law of Smith family came in and looked at him and gave a word of condolence.

His mother was here too. Would Amber White miss such a good opportunity to get his mother's good impression?

Sean Smith was so strange and he touched his hair and looked at Cindy White.

Cindy White looked at Sean Smith, and she found a chance to say something: "Dad, I want to go out and give my grandmother a glass of water, are you still thirsty?"

Sean Smith's smile was more and more sarcastically: "There are so many people in the old house. Don't need a little girl to do things."

After that, he asked his mother: "Mom, where is Amber White? She came to our house. Does she want to let me and you take care of her daughter?"

"What are you talking about? Since Amber White married you, this is her family. Do you want to be whipped again? If your father hears, he will be angry!"

Did he have no human rights yet?

Couldn't he say anything?

"Dad, I am very well-behaved."

After he heard Cindy White, Sean Smith snorted. And old Mrs. Smith licked her lips and said, "Amber White talks with your dad in the study room upstairs."

Because of her, he was whipped by his father and he almost died. And did she still have the mood to chat with his father?

Sean Smith's body lines tight together, and he was in a bad mood and he said to his mother: "Now they don't want to let us know what they are talking, so they go upstairs to talk?!"

"Will it be a company secret? Just when I was with my dad in the study room, he didn't tell me anything!"

Old Mrs. Smith glanced out and was sure that Tomas Smith was still upstairs. She knocked Sean Smith's head.

The more he said, the more she was angry!

Sean Smith didn't scold, but his every word was ironic!

After getting the whip, he still didn't know how to control his temper. Old Mrs. Smith couldn't help but say to him:

"Bad boy! Enough! Although everyone knows the truth! But your dad is still angry. And you are still wrong. Tonight, you will stay in the old house, and wait for your dad not to be angry and then you can leave!"

Sean Smith's back was so straight. And old Mrs. Smith was unprepared, and the cotton swab dipped in medicine poked Sean Smith's body.

His face became pale instantly, and because it was too painful. He took deep breath and his face was pale.

"Don't move..."

However, he didn't wait old Mrs. Smith finished her speaking, and he interrupted old Mrs. Smith: "Stay in the old house? Where do I sleep? Sleep with Qin smoke?"

He was whipped, and the watch that Man Man gave him was taken away by Amber White!

Would he go to sleep with Amber White at night? He felt disgusting.

Why?

Why do he give in every time? !

Old Mrs. Smith didn't know what Sean Smith thought. Her eyes fell on Cindy White who was standing in the study room. "You and Amber White are husband and wife! I want to have a grandson."

Cindy White was not bad and she was also well-behaved. Amber White was not bad, either!

At least her genes were good. She could educate the children well. And she had bone marrow that could save Sean Smith's life.

Old Mrs. Smith sighed and was sad.

Smith family had a genetic defect in the family, and Sean Smith had such a high blood cancer hazard. If he got married with Man Man, she had already had her grandson!

Sean Smith thought that his mother was joking with him, but when he turned around, he saw that his mother's face was covered with a faint glow, and her eyes were covered with seriousness.

Sean Smith frowned and his all the emotions showed undoubtedly. He felt so disgusting.

"Amber White is really amazing! Mom, even you have become her lobbyist!"

Chapter 112: He was just a little bit stubborn in his mouth

0 5 minutes read

Have a child with Amber White?

He was so cheap in his mother's heart?

Even if all the women in the world were dead, he would not have feelings for Amber White that shameless woman!

He did not want his children as calculating as Amber White in the future!

The Mother Smith's lips moved and just wanted to speak. Cindy White came in with a glass of water from outside the study room, and handed it to the Mother Smith, then put the medicine on the side of the medicine which had been brought in by the servant before into the hand of the Mother Smith, "Grandma, take the medicine."

The Mother Smith paused, poured the pill into her hand, took a sip of water, and swallowed the medicine.

After drinking the water, the Mother Smith looked at Cindy White and sighed again.

"Grandma, let me apply ointment for my father?"

The Mother Smith did not agree. The whole back of Sean Smith was all injured. Cindy White just was a three-year-old child. She couldn't even smear the medicine on the wound, but also let his son suffer a greater pain, she would be distressed.

Cindy White stood next to them with her lips pursed, a pair of dark eyes staring closely at Sean Smith's wounds, not crying or making trouble, which made Mother Smith uncomfortable.

"Cindy, let the aunt take you upstairs to the study and ask Mom and Grandpa to have dinner, okay?"

Cindy White nodded and said, "Okay."

Sean Smith snorted coldly.

The coaxing means of Amber White's daughter was as good as Amber White's!

Even his mother was pleased by her!

As soon as Cindy White went out, Sean Smith was told by Mother Smith: "Later when they come down, keep back all those bad words, or you are deserved your father's whip!"

Sean Smith did not speak, he leaned over the stool, and the light fell through his slightly messy hair under his eyelids. It was mottled and unprovoked and gloomy.

He did not speak. Thinking about the watch that Amber White removed from his hand, his mood became worse.

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In the study room of second floor.

Amber White followed Tomas Smith into the door.

She looked around at the study room and it had no difference with the first floor study. There were rows of book shelves behind the desk, a variety of books on them, a desk, and two single sofas.

Wood carved floor, dark curtains.

Although simple, it was unjustifiably rigorous and solemn

Sean Smith took her to the single sofas and pointed to one of them and said: "Amber, have a seat."

Amber White nodded, and then the two sat down. Tomas Smith topped the teapot on the table and poured a glass of water for Amber White.

"Dad, do you have anything to tell me when you call me up?"

Tomas Smith shook his head and said, "No."

Amber White puzzled, Tomas Smith licked his lips, body lines tight, apparently still angry.

"There are no other people here. You tell me the truth, is there anything to do with Sean about abusement?"

Amber White shook her head.

Sean Smith had always disdained to hit women, and had not changed for so many years!

When Tomas Smith in face of Amber White, the temper was exceptionally mild, even if the emotions were fermented in the lingering aftertaste, and there was no meaning to affect Amber White.

"Amber, did your mom and Sean say something to you when I was upstairs? Threatening you not to say it out?"

Amber White licked the lip, and she uncomfortably put the hair on her face behind her ear.

Dad really believed in her, and Sean Smith not only did not threaten her.

Instead, she threatened Sean Smith by using Mother Smith.

Her fingertips touched the watch in her pocket, and her heart was awkward.

“Really not? And, Sean saved me twice that night! Dad, he is your son. You should understand that he is just a little bit stubborn.”

“Amber, you don’t have to speak good for him, just because he is my son, I know him.” Tomas Smith made a gesture, and when he talked Sean Smith, his eyes were deep: “Besides, even if the guy really didn’t hit you, your body injuries, also have to do with him.”

Nothing happens for no reason.

Smith’s own company had the entertainment newspapers and magazines. Moreover, there are pictures of Sean Smith throwing money on the face of Amber White.

Tomas Smith stretched his hand and pressed the blue veins on his forehead. He took a sip of the teacup and calmed the anger in his heart.

Amber White licked her lip corner.

Tomas Smith’s words were correct.

Whether being trapped in Ye Se or being beaten up by a driver on a mountain, it was inextricably linked with Sean Smith.

Tang Tian liked Sean Smith, so she designed her. As for she went to that taxi driver’s car, it all because that he didn’t tell her that Cindy White was in Hai Wan Xiang Xie.

“Dad...”

Tomas Smith raised his hand and interrupted the explanation that Amber White wanted to continue. He took a deep breath and had a bit of tiredness on his face. Today, he looked particularly old, and she didn’t realize it in the past.

Too much water drowned the miller. It was interrupted by Tomas Smith, so Amber White did not explain it.

Now he was angry, and when he gets over it, he can understand that wife abuse is just a way for the media to get people’s attention.

“Dad, you have done heart bypass surgery before, you really can’t be angry any more, just like this time, but it is a misunderstanding!”

“If there is anything, just say it out. It’s my fault not to say it clearly today...”

Tomas Smith took over the words of Amber White, he said: “It has nothing to do with you, Amber, you are a good girl!”

“If it wasn’t because of what happened eleven years ago, you and Sean would not be like this today.”

Amber White’s eyebrow moved.

Eleven years ago, Tomas Smith knew what happened between her and Sean Smith.

And Amber White remembered the moment when she robbed the watch with Sean Smith.

She blinked her eyes and closed her eyes halfway.

Yeah! Eleven years ago, she had never dreamed that one day, she would be a woman who was deliberate and unscrupulous in the heart of Sean Smith.

Amber White laughed and her heart was sorrowful.

“Amber, it’s our fault, I’m sorry.”

Tomas Smith sighed.

Amber White seemed to see pity in his eyes. She stunned for a moment, picked up the water cup in front of her, took a sip of water, and covered up the strangeness on her face, and then said: “This is also very good, at least I can still keep him, I am still beside him.”

The eyesight of Tomas Smith paused, the lips were tight, when hearing the sentence, he looked at Amber White with a surprised look, and said: “Good girl, these years, Sean, the stinky boy has done a lot of ridiculous things, but you don’t take it seriously. You know his nature, he is not bad... Alas!”

Seemed to be unable to refute, Tomas Smith said half of the words and blocked the others in his mouth.

Amber White frowned.

Yeah! What had Sean Smith done to her in the past few years?

When Amber White’s lips moved and just wanted to say something, the door of the study was suddenly knocked from the outside.

Chapter 113 Her Eyes Are Like Sean’s

0 5 minutes read

Amber suddenly stood up from the sofa, straightened her hair and said, “Dad, I’ll open the door.”

As Tomas nodded, Amber opened the door of the study. It was Cindy.

It was surprising for Amber to see her. She squatted down to hold Cindy’s small body and asked, “Cindy, why do you come here?”

Cindy licked lips and whispered, “My grandma asked me to come up to ask Mom and grandpa to go down for dinner!”

Hearing the noise, Tomas came out of the study. When Cindy saw him, her body shrunk a little. She reached out and grasped Amber’s fingers, her dark and bright eyes timidly looking at Tomas.

“Is she the child you mentioned?”

Tomas cleared his throat, slowed down his voice and asked Amber.

Amber nodded, picked Cindy up from the ground to get closer to Tomas and said, “Cindy, this is your grandpa.”

Cindy held Amber's clothes. Although she was scared when Tomas hit Sean, she still called out softly, "Grandpa."

"Good."

Tomas answered. Although he restrained, Amber still heard a little excitement in his voice.

He looked up and down at Cindy. His eyes were locked on Cindy's eyes and he said to Amber, "Her eyes are like Sean's."

Actually Cindy's appearance was like Amber's. But Cindy's eyes, as Tomas said, really were similar to Sean.

It was just that at that time she was young and hadn't grown up yet, so many people didn't notice it.

In addition, she married Sean when she had been pregnant, so others didn't think that this baby was Sean's.

Amber smiled and changed the topic, "Dad, let's go down to have dinner. Don't let others wait too long."

"Ok."

Tomas answered and went downstairs, Amber holding Cindy behind him.

Just when they walked into the living room, they met Sean who was held out from the study by her mother. Amber rubbed the cold sweat on her pale face.

Seeing Amber and Tomas, he raised a sarcastic smile and stood straight unconsciously.

He changed a shirt which was still white, and the gauze wrapped around his chest could be dimly seen.

Tomas wrung his brow and coldly said two words, "Have dinner!"

Sean's mother took a breath of relief because she knew that this page had been turned over. She helped Sean to walk to the dining table.

Seeing this, Amber put Cindy on the ground and reached out to hold Sean's other arm.

Because of her action, the distance between them was closer, and the bloody smell was smelled by her again. It got lighter because the wound had been dressed.

Amber's eyelashes were pressed down to cover up many emotions.

Seeing her approaching without any defense, Sean's resentment came up again. Almost when Amber's hand came up, he raised his hand and waved Amber away with strength.

"Thank you, but this is none of your business!"

Sean waved his hands without manners, which made Amber stumble twice to stand firm. Hearing his words, her face got pale.

When Sean did this, the redness of his skin faded, and Tomas got unhappy, "Amber helped you wholeheartedly. How could you say such words?"

Hearing this, Sean gave a deep sneer.

Wholehearted?

This old man was too blind to see the truth!

Due to Sean's range of motion was great, his wound that had been dressed now was opened again. When he passed in front of Amber, it could be seen that there was some blood oozing out of his wound.

His mother was very sad. The power that she held Sean was strengthened. The atmosphere was frozen then. But Shen Ruyun seemed not to be observant and said, "Dad, it was your fourth son's wife who made him be whipped. How can you still order him not to be angry under such a circumstance? Isn't it hard for him to do so?"

"Shut up!"

Tomas angrily shouted, which made Shen Ruyun shake and subconsciously get silent.

Sean sat down on the edge of the table, and as soon as he had the action, several other people all went to the table.

Last meal was removed and replaced with a new one. There were several dishes that Sean liked deeply on the table.

Up to now, Sean had only eaten little of the take-out food ordered by Amber. So he must be very hungry.

When Sean raised his hand and just pinched the chopsticks, a piece of braised pork was put into his bowl. Looking along the chopsticks, his eyes fell on the face of his father.

Tomas was obviously a little uneasy, "Sorry for today's things. Just eat more."

Sean pursed his lips, and the light on the top of his head fell into his eyes, making his dark pupils look more profound and deep.

He picked up the stewed pork in the bowl and said, "Dad, didn't you just say that I was a beast? It is so nice of you to kindly treat a beast."

At the same time, Sean's parents' eyelids twitched. His mother sat on the right side of Tomas, which was just a desktop away from Sean sitting on the left side of Tomas.

She gave her son a deep look. This brat just seemed uncomfortable if he wasn't hit

Sean was holding the piece of braised pork by chopsticks. He just played it in the bowl instead of eating it. His face reflected by the light looked extremely pale, which was somewhat inconsistent with his usual image.

"Stop, Sean. How can you say so to your father? What he just said is angry words. Is it necessary to take it seriously?"

Looking at the direction of his father, Sean smiled with a sense of indifference.

Tomas's lips curled tightly into a straight line. He pinched his brow, pulled out a stiff smile on his face and said, "This whip was to remind you. Don't admit that something was done by you casually if it was not. It's not good for you!"

Sean ridiculed to say, "So I really need to thank you, right?"

Tomas's face suddenly turned blue. He held the chopsticks tightly, then he put them down and said, "Today I was too impulsive. I didn't find out the truth before I started to whip you..."

"So this is your apology?"

Sean continued to say, "If you think I will forgive you and get satisfied with your mere saying few sentences to apologize with no sincere each time you whip me, you had better stop talking to me!"

Hearing such words, Tomas suddenly smashed his chopsticks heavily which made a sharp sound. Sean's mother was so scared that she reached out to take her wife's arm and said:

"Calm, Tomas. It is rare for Sean to come back. Why do you two always get so fierce every time? Everyone's here. Just kindly and peacefully talk with each other, will you?"

Looking at his mother and hearing her words, although Sean didn't nodded or said something, he finally picked up his chopsticks.

Seeing this, Sean's mother smiled and said in order to alleviate the atmosphere, "Sean sometimes may say some words that are gone too far, but his heart is not bad. Knowing that two days later is my third son's memorial day and being afraid that I'm sad, Sean comes back and stay with me these days."

Tomas's eyebrows moved, and his eyes looked in the direction of his son.

The light layer upon layer refracted at the bottom of his eyes, which made Sean's pupils like black jade shine brightly.

Chapter 114: She married with Sean just for money

0 4 minutes read

Among all the sons of Mrs. Smith, her favorite was Johnson Smith. The word she said not only kept Tomas Smith's temper but also stopped Sean Smith's talking.

In the shade under the light, Sean Smith sat at the table still, his eyelids drooped, but he didn't seem to see anything,

He looked handsome, lofty and touching, as a perfect sculpture.

Looking over, Amber White hesitated for a moment and then put down her chopsticks, held Cindy White's hand, "Dad, it's getting late. Cindy is going to school tomorrow morning. I have to take her return to Xin Yue Wan now."

After her words, Sean Smith moved and glanced at her direction.

What did she mean to leave after hearing that he decided to stay?

Although he didn't like her, her manner of avoiding him still irritated him. She should be the one to be disgusted!

He looked a little annoyed.

After Amber White 's words, Shen Ruyun, who was sitting opposite, suddenly said, "Amber, the business of the company has not been settled yet, how can you leave?"

Jiang Xue felt worried too.

The market value of Smith's company shrank by Six billion yuan, not sixty yuan! Amber was the main character of the scandal. How could she go when it didn't make clear?

But now Amber had something on Shen Ruyun and her, so Jiang Xue was getting more shrewd. Now that the Don was very fond of Amber, she naturally stopped saying bad about her.

"Ruyun is right. The fake news about Sean and Amber had impacted the whole company. Amber, you have made it clear to us, but no one outside knew this yet."

"Isn't Amber working in the company? Don't leave in a rush, you should stay and discuss what to do with us!"

The house, which had been quiet, became noisy again on this topic.

Amber Smith, who had already stood up to leave, now paused because of Shen Ruyun and Jiang Xue's words. She didn't know whether she should leave or not.

And then, Fang Weiwei came to her rescue, "Amber, it's been going on for so long so that you did not eat anything yet, so does Cindy, just sit down and eat something."

Amber Smith nodded at her and sat down at the table with her daughter.

Shen Ruyun rolled her eyes and broke into a sneer when she saw Amber Smith sitting back.

Shen Ruyun hold a newspaper in her hand, which was took from her bag before her sitting.

She patted the paper and said, "Amber, Sean saved you, but now it's turned into a scandal of abuse wife. You have to explain to it. What were you going to do by taxi and not stay in the hospital at midnight?"

Amber Smith was quiet. She just wanted to find her daughter! Sean Smith didn't tell her Cindy stay in the Hai Wan Xiang Xie that day. Without seeing Cindy all day, she thought Cindy was lost again!

Out of the corner of her eye, Amber Smith glanced at Sean. She could see the gauze—red with his blood—inside his shirt from this angle, even stained his red.

If she said that was his trick to play the fool with her, he would be whipped by Tomas again!

Her eye winkers quivered slightly and she hadn't thought about how to say.

Tomas Smith slapped the table and said with coldness, "We stay here for deal with the scandal; Stop asking other irrelevant things! Don't affect our appetite!"

Just now, they all heard about the sound of the whipping in Tomas's study. So Shen Ruyun gave a shuddering and dared not speak when Tomas gave a long face.

Jiang Xue was also afraid, but she was feared as long as she thought of the video in Chao He, so she had to bite the bullet and said, "Dad, don't you think it's unfair? We are just thinking for Smith Group. This is not the first time during the three-year since Amber married Sean..."

"Six billion. What if the news keeps going on? Or what if it happens again?"

Tomas Smith glanced at her, although she was afraid, she lowered her voice and said, "Ruyun is not wrong. Both her and I are curious!"

Jiang Xue's heartbeat fastened after she said this, she held the chopsticks and messed her meals up.

Sean Smith wore a smile slightly, who was depressed before.

He was very glad to see Amber being spited.

With someone stood by her side, Shen Ruyun took the newspaper and closed to Mrs. Smith, "Mom, let me show you this photo. It must that Amber did something wrong so that Sean had to do this."

"How could paparazzi in such a remote hospital at that time? Perhaps, Amber sold the story to them herself and made a fortune."

"She has done stupid things before. Moreover, everybody living in the Tong City knew that she married with Sean just for money!"

Mrs. Smith glanced at the photo and looked suspiciously at Amer Smith.

Amber Smith looked at Sean, her lips tightly closed. He knew the reason of it; she couldn't make it clear if he wouldn't help her explain it.

She held the floral tablecloths of table and felt a little sad.

How could he speak for her? He must be seeing a joke!

"It was a bit complicated..."

Jiang Xue interrupted her, "How complicated is that? Taking a taxi rather than your husband's car at midnight. Amber, if you don't cherish yourself, please consider about the reputation of Sean and Smiths."

"You know all the twists and turns of it, Jiang Xue. It seems that you have a lot of experience." Amber Smith stared at Jiang Xue, which made Jiang Xue nervous. She was afraid Amber would say something about her.

"Enough!"

Tomas Smith thumped the table and it made the plates shake. He stared at Jiang Xue and Shen Ruyun, "Can't you keep quiet even if we're eating? Go back if you don't want to eat. I can hardly see you usually, but now you come back for the sake of money."

"As far as I can see, except Amber, all of you have a problem."

Shen Ruyun and Jiang Xue originally felt a little worried, they didn't want to enrage Amber for fear that she would burst out with their secrets.

They looked at each other and suddenly remembered the time Tomas and Amber had been alone in the study upstairs.

They were frightened and kept quiet at once.

Chapter 115: You sit near him, so you feed him

0 5 minutes read

Tomas Smith took a deep breath and looked over at Sean Smith,

“How are you going to handle this?”

Even if Amber White held a press conference to clarify the matter, reporters and Internet users may not believe her. Tomas gave Sean Smith a look seriously.

Sean Smith’s brow twitched.

The wound on his back was bandaged up by Smith’s mother, but any movement he made would drag it into the wound.

Did he have to figure out how to handle Amber White’s mess while sitting at the dinner table with no one to care and without eating anything?

There was a chill in Sean Smith’s eyes. Even the dim and bright light could not disentangle his shadow from the inside out.

“Dad, do what you want! I’ve got a wound in my back and I have no energy to deal with it!”

Tomas Smith’s face darkened with rage at Sean Smith’s remark. He was about to get angry when Amber White blurted out,

“Dad, I’ll take care of this. Don’t worry! I’m not going to let this hurt the Smiths or Sean’s reputation.”

Tomas Smith surprised and subconsciously asked, “Amber, what are you going to do about it?”

“She can do whatever she wants. Dad, you may not know that the spokesperson of Luo Shen Wan was caught in erotic photos and all relied on director White to turn things around. I haven’t done anything about it, so this thing can’t trouble her.”

Sean Smith picked up the conversation with an ironic curve between his lips.

Amber White had no other talent except handling such things.

It only took Amber a few minutes to figure out what to do about Tang tian’s problems.

He didn’t think the false scandal of wife-abuse would get her down.

His father always worried too much!

He realized he was affirming Amber White’s ability to do her job, and his face froze again!

Fuck

Amber White was a bitch woman who actually had the ability to deal with this situation, but she hid it. She pretended to go to a public relations meeting and said she and Lu Yi were innocent!

Bah!

Sean Smith was depressed.

His words came out sarcastically, which made Tomas Smith's face turned black again, but he thought about what Sean Smith had said.

Although the guy was a bit wicked, his words were right.

After a moment's hesitation, he looked at Amber White and asked, "Amber, you... "

Amber White smiled. She knew Tomas Smith was worried about her, and now Tomas Smith was the only one in his family who was worried about her!

"Dad, I have worked at Smith's for three years. You know me well, right? Just rest assured."

Seeing that the atmosphere had eased up, Smith's mother, who had been silent all along, led the conversation to Sean Smith,

"Tomas Smith, I notice that you have a problem with your focus every time."

"Your son has lost half his life. Instead of caring about him, you worry about your daughter-in-law's job!"

Mrs. Smith closed the conversation by avoiding the point. Amber dropped her eyes slightly and looked at the surroundings.

Sean Smith's back was badly hurt that he couldn't even have the mood to eat. Tomas Smith sighed and said to Amber White, "Amber, he's badly hurt. He might get hurt while eating. You sit near him, you feed him."

Sean Smith's eyes widened.

He glanced at Tomas Smith, "Dad, I dare not trouble director White! I am wounded, not crippled!"

Then he picked up his chopsticks and ate slowly.

Sean Smith's table manners were impeccable. If it weren't for the fact that his forehead was constantly twitching, Amber White would know that he's perfectly fine with whipping behind his back.

Amber White knew that Sean Smith had been hating her for Lin man's leaving and wouldn't let her get close.

Feeding food was the kind of intimacy that only lovers can have, and Amber White couldn't do it right now with Sean Smith.

She pursed her lips. She knew Tomas Smith was trying to smooth things over between her and Sean, but she looked away and didn't replied Tomas.

The atmosphere at the table was peaceful. Jiang Xue and Fang Weiwei were talking, from time to time, Shen Ruyun picked up a dish for Smith's mother. Smith's mother was concerned about Sean Smith. She was worried that he might hurt himself if he made a big motion.

She and Cindy White were the only two people who like outsiders at the table.

Amber White's heart ached, as if something sharp stuck into her heart. When she lowered her head, Cindy opened her eyes wide and looked at people at the dinner table from time to time with an unconcealed delight in her eyes.

The child is sensitive, but Cindy White was always smart. She was afraid that Cindy would feel that everyone was trying to exclude her, so she brought up that they wanted to leave again.

"Dad, if there is nothing else, I will take Cindy home first..."

Tomas Smith called Amber White and said, "Amber, don't go home today. I'll ask nanny Zhang to clean up the master bedroom on the third floor. The room is big enough for three of you to live in."

Sean Smith laughed inwardly as he ate.

So that was what they discussed just now in the second floor?

The disgusting idea of feeding him came from that old guy? It must Amber White taught him!

A family of three?

How could the old man see that they were like a family of three? He had no taste for raising a daughter of others!

The smile on Sean Smith's face dissipated, and he looked over to Amber White. The woman waved her hand and said, "no, dad. A lot of Cindy's things are still in Xing Yue Wan. Besides, it is still close to Cindy's kindergarten."

"Amber, it's not safe for you to take Cindy home so late! You stay all night and get up early tomorrow morning to pack up in Xing Yue Wan."

Sean's mom lifted her eyebrows, "Your dad is right. It's only for one night. Do you dislike the old house?"

"Mom, how could it be..."

"Then stay." Mrs Smith called nanny Zhang and told her to go upstairs and tidy up the room.

Amber White was going to make Cindy an excuse to leave, but Mrs. Smith suddenly opened her mouth and called Cindy White, "Cindy, how about staying in the old house tonight and watching TV with grandma?"

"Good!"

Cindy White patted her meaty little hand as she clutched Amber's dress sideways. "mom, how about we stay here tonight?"

Amber White blocked what she wanted to say. She pressed her lips together and said, "OK."

Tomas Smith managed to crack a smile tonight when she agreed.

He put down his plate and smiled. "Amber, if you need anything, just tell nanny zhang."

Chapter 116: Why did he leave his home?

0 4 minutes read

"I went upstairs first!"

Amber White nodded.

Putting down the chopsticks, Tomas Smith got up and left the table.

Seeing this, Sean Smith sneered.

Pretending! She must be very happy after hearing his father asked her to stay.

Sean Smith got up from his seat and walked over to the couch as Tomas Smith went upstairs. He picked up the thin suit jacket he had worn that night and headed for the door of the villa.

Sean's mom stopped him and said, "Sean, where are you going? So late"

"I'm going to Hai Wan Xiang Xie."

His mother's eyes filled with tears as he answered. She held his arm tightly,

"You are injured so you can't live alone in Hai Wan Xiang Xie! Why don't you stay here tonight? Can you?"

One night? With Amber? He was afraid that he would be sick once seeing Amber's face in the midnight!

A cold sweat ran down his face as he withdrew his hand from his mother's violently. It was obvious that he pulled her wounds.

Noticing that, Sean's mother was anxious and worried. Sean glanced at her,

"Mom, it's not good for me to heal my wounds here because someone disgusting. What if she speak bad about me to my father? Then I have to suffer again!"

He said these so firmly that his mother couldn't stop him.

She stopped pulling him because he was hurt. At this time, she saw Amber, "Amber, you persuade him to stay here. He is so injured, how can he drive home!"

Let her persuade him? Amber White thought, 'He would leave faster if she tried to persuade him'.

She looked at him, who had made up his mind to leave.

She pulled her hair back from her face and did not attempt to persuade him!

She just stood there with her hands clasped. The light reflected from the crystal lamps in the room made her face stand more clearly, especially her eyelashes, which seemed to be stained with light.

Sean Smith became even more irritated, bypassed his mother, and walked away in a few steps.

“Sean!”

Sean’s mom’s eyes were red. Jiang xue sneered, “mom, you let Amber persuade Sean, do you want to drive Sean away?”

“Yes, Amber is very beautiful. But Sean hasn’t slept with her in all these years, which proves that he doesn’t love her.”

Jiang xue and Shen Ruyun looked at each other and laughed.

Sean’s mom was already unsatisfied that Amber White hadn’t spoken to Sean Smith. After listening to Jiang xue’s words, she even more complained that Amber could not control Sean.

She sat down on the sofa in the living room and wiped her tears.

Amber White licked her lips and whispered, “mom, he might actually leave sooner if I persuaded him.”

Sean’s mom sneered. Did she mean she’s helping her?

Sean’s mom knew she was telling the truth, but she couldn’t take it in.

Sean had serious injured in his back , once he began driving, he would must stuck against the seat with his back! Thinking of this, Mother Sean’s heart ached seriously.

Sean Smith suddenly paused as he walked outside the door.

It was dark outside, and the light from the centre of the city shone on his face, which made it look a little hazy.

He stopped pulling the door and kicked hardly the rock!

Why did he leave his home?

Why did he leave Amber and Cindy White at home?

Amber White was the one should leave.

He licked his lip, slammed the open door of the car and turned angrily back.

It was hot outside, and he was wrapped in gauze. He walked so fast that the sweat on his back touched the wound and hurt him.

When he reached the door, he wiped the sweat from his forehead. The cool air from the inside made him feel comfortable.

He went in and sat down on the sofa in the living room. Then he dropped the car keys on the table.

Sean’s mom was surprised. She wiped the tears from her face and put away his keys. “Why are you back?” She asked.

He looked at Amber White who was peeling an apple for Cindy White.

He could see her profile from his side, her hair hanging down over her eyes. He also saw her long, fluttering eyelashes and her fair face.

He took the teapot and poured himself a glass of water. Then he said, "this is a fine opera, and one cannot go on showing alone."

Amber White was full of tricks every time! He wanted to see what she wanted!

Sean Smith took a deep sip of water and stared at Amber White.

She sighed. Since Sean came in, she had been careful and reduced the sense of presence. However, Sean still never let her go.

A smile came over Sean's mother's face when she made sure that he wasn't leaving and her dissatisfaction for Amber also faded away. Then she went upstairs.

They were the only three in the livingroom. Amber White handed Cindy White the apple and looked at Sean Smith.

As he sat down on the sofa, he picked up a financial newspaper on the table. He seemed calm.

Cindy White walked up to Sean Smith with the apple before Amber could be relieved.

"Dad, are you still angry? This is an apple peeled by mother. Here you are."

Sean Smith's eyes were cold. He glanced at the apple in her hand and turned his head away.

"Mother says apples are rich in vitamins and good for your health!" Cindy White added.

Sean Smith sneered. He didn't want to eat the dirty apple that the little girl had handled.

Chapter 117: Dad, is your last name Smith?

0 4 minutes read

Cindy White was sweet and lovely, however, she must have a lot of bad ideas for she was brought up by Amber White.

He moved aside and ignored Cindy. He had thought she would not continue, but she moved closer and sat down in the little space left by his side.

She smiled when she moved closer and handed him the apple.

Sean Smith was sitting on a single couch. When she got up on the couch, it looked crowded and her legs were shaking.

He was so crowded by her that there was no room for his long legs.

His mood, which had been ordinary, suddenly darkened.

In the meantime, she was holding the apple to his mouth with difficulty, and said, "father, here you are."

Amber White, who was sitting across from him, was nervous when she saw her handing the apple.

Based on her understanding of him, he hated Cindy and thought Cindy was a stain on him.

Besides, he was a neat freak and seldom let people get close to him. He will not change because Cindy was a child!

Amber White unconsciously put down the knife and moved towards Cindy to press her hand that holding an apple.

“Cindy, because your father is already an adult, he will cut it by himself if he wants to eat. You’re gonna keep dad from reading the paper, so you sit with mom.”

Cindy White looked at Sean Smith as if she didn’t want to give up.

Amber White didn’t want to pull her because she’s afraid Cindy would know her happy family built by Amber White was a fairy tale.

Amber White tried to hug her daughter, but Sean Smith suddenly took the apple from Cindy’s hand and glared at Amber White before her hand touched her,

“I’ve been beaten for you. Can’t I eat an apple you’ve cut?”

Amber White didn’t expect him to suddenly speak, and her hand was awkwardly still in midair. She did not know whether it was better to press on or to withdraw.

He glanced at her in disgust.

He thought that she was talking nonsense and that he would not peel the apple himself.

The blood on his back wasn’t meant to scare people.

He took a bite out of the apple. The fruit in the old house was exceptionally fresh and sweet. If there was any shortcoming on it, it was too crisp because every bite he took would involve his wound.

He glanced at Amber White.

She pulled her long hair close to her ears and she looked at the three of them as a family.

The living room was very quiet. Cindy pulled Sean Smith’s sleeve and asked,

“Dad, is your last name Smith?”

He held the apple Cindy gave him and said “Yes” lightly for he didn’t want to talk with her like when they met in the first.

However, Cindy White leaned over again. She didn’t turn stiff just because he ignored her, she asked,

“Why is the kid of the class all with father surname, I am not?”

“Why do I have the same last name as mother?”

Her question sent Amber White’s heart racing again. She didn’t dare to look at Sean Smith. She just reached out and lifted Cindy White off the couch.

“Cindy, I told you not to ask many questions when talking to others.”

She was flustered. Sean Smith's hand paused, then his eyes went cold. He finally knew what they were doing.

He was glad he had stayed at home, or Cindy would ask his father.

By the time he wakes up tomorrow, maybe he will have a daughter before the Man Man returns!

It must have been Amber White who taught her because it's impossible for a three-year-old to ask that question.

He felt unhappy.

Isn't it paradoxical that she stopped the child from asking?

Amber White fidgeted as he stared, but Cindy White didn't notice anything. She obediently asked as she lay in Amber White's arms, "Mom, isn't dad part of our family?"

She always knew Cindy liked to ask questions. She asked questions that Amber White was often unable to answer, but Amber White thought her daughter was just precocious!

But this question made her feel sad.

Even if she constructs a beautiful and happy family for her, but it is fake. No matter how small Cindy is, she can perceive the difference from the cracks of the lies she made up.

The family she built was different.

Amber White picked Cindy up and changed the subject forcefully, "Cindy, we're living here today. Let's go up and have a look at our room."

"OK"

She nodded and followed Amber White.

Amber White clearly heard Sean Smith's sneer as they passed by.

The light covered him as if he had been covered with frost, and she could feel the cold without approaching.

Amber White was walking faster and faster. She was afraid that he will say something irreparable to Cindy, so she quickly took her upstairs.

It was not until she reached the second floor that she slowed down and began to breathe.

Amber White pulled Cindy up a few steps to the third floor when Sean's mother stopped her.

She saw Sean's mom coming toward her. Sean's mom looked downstairs and asked, "where's Sean? Why didn't you talk a little longer?"

Amber White pinched her lips and said, "I'm a little tired. I'm going to take Cindy up to see if there is anything we can do for nanny zhang."

Sean's mother frowned after hearing that. She lowered her head and said to Cindy, "Cindy, how about sleeping with grandma tonight?"

Amber White knew what she meant as soon as she opened her mouth,. She unconsciously reached for Cindy's hand and whispered, "mom, you and dad are tired today. You will not sleep well with Cindy..." "

Chapter 118: Cindy, Let's Sleep with Grandma

0 5 minutes read

"I'll have Cindy tidied up a children's room later!"

Smith's mother's voice was harsh. After Amber White and Sean Smith got married, she asked maids to prepare a children's room for Cindy. At that time, she thought Cindy was Sean's child!

She was actually going to take care of her biological granddaughter in person!

However, it was all a fake story made by Amber White!

After a pause, Smith's mother took a look at Amber White and softened her voice: "You've been married for three years, and are you going to live like this all the time? You live in your Xing Yue Wan, and Sean lives in his Hai Wan Xiang Xie?"

"You have a daughter now so you are not hurried. But I still want a grandson! Do as I say! "

Amber white was silent.

The crux between her and Sean Smith was too complicated. It couldn't be solved by sent Cindy away!

No matter Cindy White was here or not, Sean Smith still wouldn't touch her!

"Can I sleep with mom and dad?"

Cindy White glanced at Amber white, and then looked at Smith's mother and asked.

"Sure. But how about next time, Cindy? Your parents have something to discuss tonight! " Smith's mother glared at Amber White, who wanted to speak.

Cindy White had been taught by Amber white to be sensible. Although she was reluctant, she still agreed.

There was a smile on Smith's mother's face, and she said, "I'll clean up the room. You can go up first. After it's ready, I will call Cindy."

With that, she turned around and went in the same direction as she had come.

Amber white pinched her sore eyebrows and pulled Cindy White up the stairs.

In the living room of Living room.

After Amber White and Cindy left, the atmosphere became quiet. Sean Smith held the apple and kept exerting his strength. His bones were faint and white.

He licked his dry lips, put the apple that was only bitten a bit, and a sense of obscurity flashed in his eyes.

After sitting for a while, Sean Smith's face sank.

In such a large living room, he was left alone, just like a fool!

He actually wanted to see how Amber White usually taught children! At her age, Cindy White could ask so many "deep" questions!

Sean Smith reached out and pulled out a few tissues, wiped his hands clean, then stood up straight and walked toward the stairway.

He walked steadily into the master bedroom on the third floor.

When Sean Smith came in, Amber White and Cindy White were helping Mrs. Zhang make her bed. When Sean Smith came in, Mrs. Zhang picked out the corner of her lips and said:

"Young master, you come, too? We will be ready soon."

Sean Smith nodded, sat down on the indoor sofa, and looked in the direction of Amber white.

They all started to help make the bed. Couldn't wait to sleep with him?

Sean Smith smirked.

After the bed sheets were laid, Sister Zhang turned around and left the main bedroom without putting on the pillow towel. Sean Smith had been in the door for less than a minute. It was obvious that she wanted to leave room for this couple.

Amber white bit her lower lip and bent over to clean up.

Sean Smith went to the bedside, leaned over the bed, didn't look at Amber white, and looked for a comfortable position that would not touch the wound. He asked:

"Say, how should a man, a woman and a child sleep together at night?"

He asked with playful tone

Amber White, who was putting on the pillowcase, froze upon hearing those words and looked at Sean Smith, asking, "Sean, do you really want to stay here?"

She was confused, but felt astonished at the same time.

Amber White stayed because she had promised Tomas Smith, but according to Sean Smith's temperament, or in other words, because he hated her, he would never stay.

When he left but turned back, Amber White was already surprised enough. But this time, after hearing Sean Smith's question, she was deeply surprised for he had the meaning to stay here tonight.

How come?

How is it possible?

Sean Smith gave her a faint glance and a sneer. If he didn't stay tonight, would the old house change its ownership to White's tomorrow?

In a bad mood, Sean Smith's words were full of sarcasm:

"Isn't it your purpose to leave me here tonight to calculate so much?"

Amber White licked her lip and fell silent.

She knew that Sean Smith despised her. If he had said this three years ago, Amber White would have been anxious to explain it to him. But now, she already knew that the explanation was useless.

She didn't react, which made Sean Smith even more annoyed.

"Director White is usually very smart, why couldn't you answer today? Even if you want to stay in my bed, are you sure you want your daughter also stay in my bed? "

As soon as Sean Smith's voice dropped, Amber White's face turned red.

She already knew that Sean Smith had a sharp tone, but she didn't expect that he would humiliate Cindy, who was only only three years old!

Amber White's face darkened. Her face was colder than Sean Smith's, even her voice.

"Mr. Smith, please take care of yourself!"

Sean Smith almost laughed when he heard Amber White.

Take care of myself?

There's nothing wrong with Amber White's words. But after uttering those four words, didn't she feel guilty at all?

He didn't care if she kissed another man on weekdays. However, three years ago, she drove Man Man away and became his wife shamefully! In this case, how could this dirty woman talk about that with him?

She probably didn't know the meaning of self-respect?!

Sean Smith looked at Amber white gloomily. Looking back, there was only hatred to Amber White.

His eyes were very cold, which made Amber feel depressed. Her heart twisted, sore and itchy, and she couldn't make a voice!

Instead, Cindy White, standing by the bed, looked up at Sean Smith and whispered:

"Dad, grandmother has asked people to clean up a children's room for me. At night, I will sleep by myself and won't disturb you and my mother."

After that, Cindy White paused for a moment, as if thinking of something, and added:

"If dad wants to sleep with Cindy, you can only wait for the next time."

The sinews on Sean Smith's forehead jumped.

What made her think he wanted to sleep with her?

Amber White's daughter was as arrogant as Amber white!

His heart was filled with depression. Within a second, the door of the room was knocked, and then mother Smith pushed the door open and walked in.

Sean Smith's action paused, Smith's mother looked at him and waved to Cindy White: "Cindy, go to bed with grandma."

Hearing that, Cindy White walked two steps in the direction of Smith's mother, reached out and held Smith's mother's finger.

"Mom, just now you said that I was quite skilled to take care of child. But now, you seem to be more skilled than I."

Smith's mother didn't even lift up her eyelids and said, "The reason that I don't have a grandson is that you don't have the intention, isn't that?"

Chapter 119: It was all for your good

0 5 minutes read

At the end of Mrs. Smith's words, Sean Smith became dark.

Strive?

Did his mother want him to strive with Amber White?

Besides from sneering, Sean Smith really didn't know what else to do.

When Smith's mother said that, she took Cindy White out of the master bedroom and even closed the bedroom's door.

Sean Smith's eyebrows leaped. For the first time, he was confused by his family.

He just felt his mother crazy desire to have a grandson, and even began to match him with Amber White!

After coming back, he was whipped which shouldn't happen, then he was forced to sleep with someone he didn't like. He felt terrible and became more and more depressed.

He turned his head, and his eyes fell on Amber White, who was tidying up the bedclothes. His face was as dark as if he could swallow her into pieces.

At last, full of anger, Sean Smith vented and sneered:

"Amber White, good. Do you really wanted to sleep with me that much? You've successfully convinced my mother!"

Amber White didn't even lift up her eyes. Ever since three years ago, she knew that she could not control Sean Smith's heart. No matter what she did, it was always wrong in Sean Smith's eyes!

At first, she would explain. But now, Amber White was tired of explaining.

After finishing the bedding on the big bed, Amber White stood up straight, pulled out another quilt from the closet in the bedroom, and laid it on the floor of the bedroom which was large enough.

Sean Smith sneered at Amber White's action.

Was Amber White playing hard to get?

Trying to get his attention by using this kind of way?

She really thought that if she pretended to be like this in front of him, he would be interested in her?

Sean Smith's lip picked.

He didn't like fake women.

Sean Smith hadn't had a bath yet. Because of the whip punishment, he had a cold sweat today. He was sticky all over, especially when it's time to go to bed.

He got up from the bed and landed on his toes.

Amber White made a bed on the floor next to the bed. So when Sean Smith got up, his feet fell on the quilt she laid. However, Sean Smith directly ignored it and instead walked directly to the direction of the cabinet, opened the cabinet door, and pulled out a men's nightgown.

Amber White : "....."

She pinched her eyebrows and patted the dust that Sean Smith left on the quilt for a few times, but it didn't work. There was a light mark on it.

Seeing Sean Smith walking towards the room with his bathrobe. Amber White's pupil shrunk, she stood up and stopped in front of him, saying: "Sean, you have wounds on your back, and the wounds couldn't touch water!"

Sean Smith glanced up and down at Amber White with disdain: "What? Is Director White going to take care of me? "

"What I said is good for you."

Sean Smith's face was full of sarcasm, and a layer of ice broke up under his deep eyes. When he heard Amber White's words, he sneered and said, "Sorry, I don't have the luck to enjoy Director White's kindness."

With that, Sean Smith bypassed Amber White and walked steadily straight into the bathroom.

There was a window on the ceiling of the bathroom. Sean reached out to unbutton a row of buttons on his shirt and unscrewed the shower.

What a joke, he's not an accessory of Amber White. Why should he listen to her.

Reaching out to test the water temperature, Sean Smith walked forward but finally paused.

Why did Amber White care for him?

It's not the time to be merciful. After all, three years ago, Manman and her were still close friends. She didn't show mercy.

Sean Smith couldn't guess what Amber white wanted to do. He reached out and touched his gauze. It was really inconvenient to take a bath.

He pursed his lips.

Be angry with Amber White and then hurting himself? He was not a fool!

After thinking about it, Sean Smith reached out to turn off the shower and simply washed the part of his body without gauze before coming out of the bathroom.

Amber White was lying on the ground, looking like she was asleep.

Sean Smith's eyes suddenly became dark, and there were a few smiles in his lips.

If Amber White wanted to seduce him, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. He didn't believe that Amber White would miss this opportunity.

Sean Smith felt a little cold in his heart, lying on his back like a self masochist, and the pain in his back pricked his back like a needle.

The light in the room was still on, Sean Smith was closing his eyes, and his breathing gradually calmed down. He thought he's asleep, but when there's movement under the bed, Sean Smith realized his consciousness was surprisingly still active.

It could be felt that his expectation for Amber White was too light. She moved a little towards Sean Smith's direction. The distance between the two people was not far. As soon as she had the action, Sean Smith first smelled the light and extreme fragrance from Amber White at the tip of his nose.

Slowly, lingering on the tip of his nose.

Sean Smith chuckled to himself, once Amber White saw him sleeping, she was unable to keep it anymore?

Wanted to take actions?

He thought she could last a little bit longer, however, the famous director White was just so so!

Sean Smith tried to open his eyes and expose Amber White's trick. Suddenly, there was a "Crisp" in his ear.

The light smell gradually disappeared between the wings of Sean Smith's nose.

Sean Smith was surprised when he opened his eyes with a faint, puckered look.

Amber White found out he wasn't asleep?

Otherwise, how could she just turn off the light and did nothing?

Wasn't she always aggressive?!

This was not her style!

Sean Smith's fingertips moved and his eyes adapted to the sudden dark environment. He blinked twice before he could see the indoor situation clearly!

There was a moment of disdain in his heart. In the middle of the night, there were only two of them in the bedroom. Why did Amber white turn off the light? It was dark and blazing. Was Amber white afraid that he didn't know what she thought about him?

Sean Smith was so upset that his thoughts became a knot.

Sean Smith was injured on his back. He was still in bed with his eyes open and staring at the ceiling with unclear patterns. His whole mind was on Amber white.

Sean Smith was rarely on guard to the point where he's watching her every move.

Within half a minute, when the room was on, Amber white took a look at the mobile screen.

She had her back to Sean Smith, and suddenly turned to him. Sean Smith was caught off guard and closed his eyes.

Amber white was observing his situation. Was she going to take action this time?

That's right. It's all this time. If Amber white didn't have any action, the sky would be light sooner. Then she wouldn't get such a good chance in the future.

Sean Smith's fingertip pinched the quilt on his body. Although the air conditioner was open indoors, Sean Smith still felt hot!

After waiting for more than ten minutes with her eyes closed, she still didn't have any movement. Sean Smith's lip line was tight, and his eyes were opened. The room was still dark. It seemed that the light from Amber White's cell phone was just his illusion.

Sean Smith squinted, and the cold in his eyes sank, as if a layer of ice appeared suddenly.

Chapter 120: Manman...

0 5 minutes read

The sound of Amber's breath seemed to linger in his ears, and Sean's lips pressed.

He moved, but he didn't see Amber move.

Sean fretted and couldn't sleep. He tried to get out of bed, but he worried that Amber would think he was giving her a chance.

There was a depression in his heart. This was his home. Because Amber was here, he even had to cringe to drink a glass of water at night?

Sean thought, sitting up from the bed. He reached out to turn on the bedside lamp, stepped on Amber's quilt, and the room was filled with warm light.

He glanced sideways carelessly, his eyes stopped on Amber's face.

The dim yellow light sculpted her sleeping face more soft. He didn't know if it was the reason for her sleeping. The serious and cautious look she had when she in company has been removed. It was only clear and clean.

Sean's breath paused.

Amber fell asleep without doing anything?

It was impossible!

Sean didn't believe it!

He stepped over to Amber's side and crouched down to stare at her for a while.

Her breath was smooth and steady, and her hands were relaxed and flat on the pillow. Her dark hair covered her pretty face for a half, which seems to be some kind of hazy beauty.

Sean had been squatting on Amber's side for two minutes, and the woman lying on bed was still motionless.

He cursed in his heart.

Fuck!

Amber, this damn woman. Who was on earth the patient? He hasn't slept yet, but she was sleeping soundly!

Leaving him alone in bed tossing and turning, she made him unable to sleep at night!

Did she do this on purpose?

Sean's heart was uncomfortable as being scratched by a cat. when Amber seduced him, he was fed up with it. Even if he thought about it, he would feel ironic. At this time, when Amber didn't seduce him, his mood didn't get better at all!

Sean felt that he was sick. His lust was rose by Amber and he had no place to vent! He even squatted on the ground, looking at the woman he hated so long!

He got up from the ground in a bad mood, went back to bed, closed his eyes for a long time, and fell asleep.

...

Amber woke up because of thirsty. She propped up to touch her mobile phone, turned on the flashlight and planed to go downstairs to find some water to drink. When she stood up, her body tilted a little towards the bed.

For a second, Amber heard Sean's heavy breathing clearly. It seemed that there was a wad of cotton in his windpipe, which made his breath not smooth.

Amber was shocked. She couldn't care to drink any more water, reached for the bedside lamp in the room and looked at Sean.

His face was very red. The sweat on his forehead was reflected by the light, which had seven colors.

Amber reached out and touched Sean's forehead. She got a hot burn.

His body was sideways. Amber simply checked his wound. Mother Bo wrapped it tightly. She couldn't see its inside.

She was a little anxious, pushed Sean's body, and called out, "Sean?"

Sean didn't respond. His temperature was very high, like magma. Amber couldn't care about anything else. She went into the bathroom and wrung a towel to wipe Sean's sweat on his face and neck.

There was a medicine box in the room. It was supposed to be left intentionally by Mother Bo, who was worried that Sean can't stand it in the middle of the night.

Amber dug out the antipyretic and fed it to Sean.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Amber took a look at the delicate wristwatch on his wrist, and her lips are tightly pressed together.

Sean's fever has not subsided, so she has been watching Sean's situation. She saw his thin lips open and close. He seemed to say something or some name.

Amber lowered her head and heard two words coming out of Sean's mouth.

"Manman... Manman..."

He repeated it until it pricked into Amber's heart, which made her heart shrink and hurt her lungs.

He lay at at the nearest place, calling the name of another woman so affectionately.

Amber's eyes turned red instantly. For three years, she thought she has already cultivated herself into a wall of iron, but she still couldn't resist the two words fatal blow of Sean.

Her heart seemed to be pinched, nipped, painful and sour.

Amber's lips moved and her eyes fell on Sean's face, calling him, "Sean, wake up, you have a fever..."

Her fingertips were on Sean's flawless face. Whether in Sean's dreams, there was only Lin Man's shadow. It had nothing to do with his emotions. It was just all his love for her.

Sean called Lin Man, and Amber called his name.

In the past 11 years, all her love and hate have been given to Sean. She hated they met too early and the time passed by too fast.

The fingertips pinched tighter and tighter until the wound on the bottom of the heart became numb. Amber reached out and pulled a corner of the quilt to cover Sean.

He had a high fever, but was not in peace. When she was in daze, he suddenly reached out and held her arm tightly. With all his strength, he grabbed Amber and dragged her into his arms.

"Manman..."

Amber's strength was not great. Even if Sean had a high fever, there was still a big difference in strength between them.

She resisted and was still held tightly by the person who was still dazed. His body seemed to be magma, hot, and even the exhaled breath was boiling hot.

"I'm Amber, um..."

His kiss came eagerly, sealing all the explanations she was about to blurt out.

Sean kissed anxiously, forced her lips and teeth open, devoured all her breathing, and wanted her violently. Amber was in a state of chaos.

"Manman."

He lifted his eyes, and looked into Amber's eyes on the opposite. The bottom of his eyes were all empty, but his voice was soft and light: "Manman, you come back?"

"Sean, keep your eyes wide open. I am..."

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her on the neck. Amber's body was shaking severely.

His big hands pull buttons on her clothes flexibly. The gloom and coldness on his face were all gone, only softness left.

Amber only felt that her heart seemed to be torn apart. He regarded her as Lin Man. He still thought she was Lin Man...

Tears wetted eyelashes. Before his kiss fell again, Amber did not know where came from her strength. She turned her head away and pushed the man on her body down!

Sean gave a low snort. Amber had no time to care whether his wound was touched. She just jump off the bed in a panic and went straight to the bathroom. Finally, there was a place for tears to come out. Suddenly, Amber cried.

In the mirror, Amber's hair was disheveled, her clothes was unkempt, and her eyes were heavy with tears, which pressing down on her chest painfully.

Amber reached out to open the shower head and the drops of water fell over her face. No one could tell which drop was fallen out from her eyes.