

Mr Smith 131

Chapter 131: Director White, Don't You Plan To Explain The Matter Of The Video?

0 5 minutes read

Sean thought about it, his face was gloomy for a while, and the pain on his spine became worse, occupying almost all his senses!

He sat behind his desk and sat down, his face hidden in the dim sight, and the light reflecting into the room, separated into two different worlds.

Ten minutes later, the door of the president's office was knocked.

Sean held a cigarette with his fingertips. The blue smoke rose from between his fingers, blurring all the expressions on his face.

He guessed that it was Amber, and Sean didn't say anything, and didn't mean to let her in.

But within half a minute, the office door was pushed open from the outside.

Through the thick white smoke, Sean looked at Amber's face, he was stunned and confused.

She twisted her eyebrows, the windows weren't opened in the room, and the smell of tobacco pressed heavily against her nose. Amber frowned, strode to the window, and stretched out and opened the window.

The outside air was hot and dry, and there was no wind. The indoor conditions were slowly eased and the taste was still strong.

Amber narrowed her slender eyelashes and whispered, "Sean, smoking is bad for your health."

She moved her mouth, from her meaning, she did not touch on what Sean wanted to know, but instead she mentioned a well-known common sense.

Sean lifted his eyelids, narrowed his eyes, and fell indifferently to Amber's body. Because of the dryness caused by the seasons disappeared instantly.

Sean took a deep puff of cigarette and extinguished the butt in the ashtray. There was a layer of cigarette butts inside, which looked a little scary.

Just ten minutes, he actually smoked a dozen cigarettes?

Amber was vacant for a moment, and Sean spit out smoke, and then shifted his hawk-like sight to her body. The penetrating sight moved slowly against her skin. Amber was trembling because of his eyesight.

His lips opened slightly, and every word he spit out was cool:

"Director White, you don't intend to explain the video to me?"

Amber's lips were tightly closed, she said no word.

This attitude angered Sean, and his voice smashed with the weight of the thunder:

“How did the video come ?!”

The smell of smoke in the air disappeared a bit, and Amber walked toward Sean, and said, “I want to take the video.”

“Ah!”

Sean sneered.

Amber was really confident, she was so righteous!

Seeing him angry, Amber glanced in his direction. He sat behind the computer desk with a handsome face covered with a light blue halo.

He was as handsome as ever, with thin lips, a straight eyebrow, sharp eyes, and a white shirt, which gave him a unique taste.

Obviously he’s angry, but at this moment his face was still as usual, his figure was drawn out of the room by the lightly cut silhouette.

“Sean, this is good for both you and me.”

Sean knocked heavily on the desktop, his tone became colder and colder, “You are calculating me!”

Amber treated him as a fool, and repeatedly told him before going out, not to make things serious, but to apologize to Mrs. Yue.

He thought it was true and never thought that Amber had other plans in mind!

Amber’s tricks to deceive people were getting smarter!

Sean thought of those video online, and that netizens who said they were envious of their relationship.

A thin gleam oozed out of the deep fundus of Sean’s eyes.

At this time, he could only sign, not only that he was blindfolded by her.

Amber’s good, she’s very good!

But at this juncture, Amber was still confident:

“If Mrs. Yue didn’t anger you, it wouldn’t be possible for you to buy HG Construction for me and Cindy!”

Sean can feel the grievances from Amber’s words, but he couldn’t see any signs of grievances when he looked at her.

“Mr. Smith has such a temperament that you can spend a lot of money for anyone, even if it is for anger! Isn’t it? But Cindy and I are excluded.

When Amber spoke, her heart stabbed sharply.

This matter was quite ironic. Although they hadn’t had any feelings, she was also Sean’s well-known wife.

For ordinary couples, whether it was to solve the child's schooling or the wife abuse scandal, will it take such a big twist?

"You blame me?"

Sean frowned.

At first, she had to marry to the Smith family, and no one forced her. She knew that he didn't love her, and still wanted to go alone. Now she felt wronged?

"What qualifications do you have in front of me? Amber White, today's situation was caused by you, and it was your fault!"

When Sean spoke, and he seemed to always know which one hurt her the most. In his words, every word carried a sharp knife and pierced her chest severely.

Amber's face paled, she licked her lips, reached out and arranged her hair, and tried to cover her unnaturalness.

"Yes, you can say everything you want, Sean, I still have something ..."

She frankly accepted the torrential rain he had thrown, and even ignored Sean's anger, with the meaning of leaving in her sentence.

The anger in his eyes was frosty. He was unhappy that he was trapped by others, and even unhappy because of Amber White!

She had done everything, and she still wanted to be intact, withdraw in time, did she think that she can bully him easily?

He cleared his throat and interrupted Amber's words. He threw the documents at hand in front of Amber, and there was a shadow over his eyes. He sneered:

"Director White, HG Construction is a worthless shell. Your calculations cost me two hundred million dollars for nothing! Two hundred million yuan is just like water! Why don't you give me a statement?"

Amber bowed her head, the sunlight reflected through the window and reflected into the room, and her eyes were plated with a layer of golden light.

Through the dust floating in the air, Amber's eyes fell on the document.

The detailed list of funds used for the acquisition of HG construction had been outlined to the minimum, which was enough for people to see at a glance, with a total amount of more than 203 million.

Sean also erased a huge denomination.

After Amber swept away, she raised her head, her eyes met Sean's, and she seemed to have run into an endless deep sea.

The waves were rolling and turbulent.

He moved his hand, lit himself a cigarette, and his fingertips were indeterminate, just like his face, his emotions were not clear.

Amber's finger pinched on the form, and then released it instantly, he was saying:

"Just after the market opened, the general public opinion trend reversed. The daily limit of Smith group's stock was 11.4 billion. Such a simple account, I don't think I need to calculate it for you."

Sean's fingers gripped with cigarettes suddenly, and a cigarette took a sip, and it broke off between his fingertips.

Chapter 132: My Dad Should Have Given You a Finance Director Position!

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Sean Smith spit out a white fog, then hissed: "good ah! Great! Director White, you are good at this account, I'm just wondering that leading the Marketing Department is unworthy your talents? In my view, my dad should give you a finance director position, which fully help him manage the accounts!"

His words seemed to be a gun or stick, which stab Amber and make her uncomfortable.

She knew from very long ago, when a person no longer believed you, there was no need to saying more. It was casting pearls before swine! Whatever you did, it's useless.

There were a lot of things need to do in Marketing Department, Amber did not want to waste time to fight with him.

Wasting time as well as making her sad.

Thinking of those, she gave in and said in a soft tone: "Sean, if there is nothing to do, I will go out first."

Sean did not speak, so she paused quite a moment and then directly turned to leave.

There was only Sean in the office, while the windows were still open, and a hot wind was blowing through them, which made him annoyed a lot.

Amber left so quickly. Did he agree her to go?

Now she was more and more capable, so she did not take him seriously.

Sean's eyebrow twisted, originally the anger of seeing the video in the bottom of his heart made him upset, so he intended that it would be better to ask her come in. However, it didn't help at all, but also she made him more angry.

This woman was so reasonable no matter what happened!

The scandal that from TINA couldn't trouble her. She was so wronged to be in the Marketing Department.

He took a smoke, with his gloomy eyes hidden behind the smoke.

He sat for a while, reached over the papers on the table, and leafed through them one by one.

He was afraid that one day these things would be dealt by her if he did not do it now.

Dealing with a pile of documents, Sean's hand pinched the middle of the eyebrows to relieve the pantothenic acid.

Meanwhile, the mobile phone putting on the table rang up, Sean scanned the caller id, slipped through.

It was Tomas Smith.

Since Amber White married into the Smith family, he had not heard his dad praise him. So he was also ready to be scolded, but Tomas suddenly said,

"I saw the video this morning, Good job! That kind of man deserves a lesson!"

His tone was with a bit of a smile. The two men rarely called each other. Every time he called Sean, this guy would ignore it or turn off his phone.

"Two hundred million dollars is nothing for Smith Family. Those money can make Amber happy. Sean, I think this is your blessing."

Sean was joyful at first, but after hearing the last sentence, his face darkened again.

He was played around and threatened by Amber to deal with the matter of Cindy. After coming back, he had to coax her with money while he was extremely angry?

The sunshine floated, and the scenery outside the window was lovely, but Sean Smith was more and more furious at that moment.

He took a deep, uncomfortably breathed and said, "Dad, I don't think so. It's your blessing to get a daughter-in-law like Amber. No, it is a blessing for the whole Smith family!"

Hearing the irony of Sean, Tomas chose to ignore it for the reversal of morning news.

Tomas changed the topic, "Amber is a good girl, if you get along with her, you'll always see her good."

He said this kind of words more than once. Amber was really smart and cunning. She even coaxed the old guy to speak good for her constantly.

Sean Smith always ignored it, when he just wanted to hang up the phone, Tomas said again:

"After work, you come to the old house to have dinner with Amber."

Sean's eyelids moved, and then he heard Tomas said again: "When you come back, you need to go to the Marketing Department to pick up Amber. These years, Amber insists on economic independence all the time, up to now, she doesn't even have a car. The old house is located in a remote area, so it is inconvenient to get in and out. You remember to give her a ride."

He, the handsome CEO of Smith, needed to pick up Amber as a driver?

Sean took a deep breath and calmed his anger.

Tomas was so good to Amber. Maybe Amber was his daughter when he was playing outside 20 years ago?

The blue vein on the forehead of Sean Smith jumped, he calmly refused with displeased voice, "There are many taxies, can't she take a taxi?"

Yes, Amber did not have a car. But although Xing Yue Wan was in the suburb, it was not very remote. It must very expensive. Could Amber afford it?

Suddenly Sean remembered that he canceled the bonus of Amber that month...

Was Tomas telling the truth?

"Son of bitch, you know she was bullied by a taxi driver; but you still dare to let her take a taxi? Do you really think I don't know what's going on?"

"If you hadn't hidden Cindy White, how could she have got into the driver's car? Don't you think that I can't figure out the picture that you threw money on Amber's face is true!"

"You are excellent now. Humiliate people like playboys? Son of bitch! You must say sorry to Amber!"

Hearing the word 'sorry', Sean Smith was headache.

Apologizing to Yue lady had humiliated him, then now he had to apologize to Amber again?

He's not a bitch!

He didn't think it was his fault!

What was more, Tomas' the point was Amber had no car?

"Dad you are so rich, then buy her a car. What does she want? Mercedes Benz? BMW? Ferrari? whatever." Sean Smith raised his thin lip deeply, closed the last document, and opened his mouth in a shallow tone: "If your good daughter-in-law has a car, she won't be bullied by a taxi driver any more, right?"

"You..."

Tomas Smith who was in the other side of the phone took deep breath, cursing 'son of a bitch', then directly angrily cut off the phone.

Sean Smith casually put the phone on the table without changing his expression.

...

After coming out of President Office, Amber touched her forehead.

Yesterday in the old house, she did not sleep for nearly a whole night to take care of Sean. After giving birth to Cindy, her body fell ill and weak.

Dealing with the urgent matters, she was aware of the weakness.

she turned out a package of cold medication in the office, and carried a cup to the tea room. At this time, Amber first received a call from Sean's mother.

Chapter 133: He Prepared Everything For Lin Man

0 5 minutes read

Amber was a bit surprised. After all, Sean's mother didn't like her so much and she didn't contact with her very usual.

Not to mention, she was still living in the old house of Smith family yesterday.

"Mom, what happened?"

Her voice was a little anxious: "Amber, your father called Sean just now but they argued. Your father was furious ..."

"You know your father's physical condition. Just for the sake of his health, find a way to let Sean pick you and Cindy up to the old house...for please your dad, okay?"

Amber's eyelids moved, the air in the tea room was humid, and the light was dim, which made the woman's porcelain white face even more touching.

This was the first time, Sean's mom called her and asked her for help.

Although Sean's mother had already found a reason, Amber knew that Tomas's health was just an excuse. She was actually worried about Sean.

She was actually afraid that Sean would be beaten tonight for he was not obedient.

And, the person who can make Sean and Tomas awkward was just two people, one was Lin Man and the other was her.

Lin Man had been away for three years. The fury between Tomas and Sean had already faded away and they two had already calmed down.

So the blasting fuse between Sean and Tomans was still her.

Amber felt funny, she was a little complicated, and she did not expect that she still had such a powerful influence to Sean.

"Amber, although Sean is not a good husband, he has got a lesson yesterday. Over the years, the relationship between your dad and Sean has not eased. I want you to stay in the old house for a while.

"And Cindy, the old house is usually too quiet, I like her very much, you and Sean bring her here to accompany me and your father, can you?"

Without getting any answer, Mrs. Smith persuaded more.

"Okay, mom, I see. Don't worry, I will discuss this with Sean."

Amber responded. She watched the video that Lu Xiangxiang sent to her in the morning, and she also noticed that when he had a dispute with Mr. Yue, he reached out to protect Cindy.

His wounds must have cracked again, and if he suffered another whip, that would be more terrible.

“Well! Then I’ll wait for you at the old house. You must come here tonight! I’ll let Aunt Zhang prepare dinner!”

She was relieved.

Hanging up the phone, Amber poured the water and took some medicine, and then she remembered that there was a quite good ointment in her office drawer for treating trauma.

She turned back to the office and took the ointment to the president’s office.

After Xu Lin saw her, he greeted her, Amber smiled and asked, “Is Sean here?”

“The president has a meeting and he is in the conference room.”

Amber nodded and said, “I’ll go to his office and wait for him. You can do your business.”

Thinking of Sean’s attitude to Amber, Xu Lin just wanted to stop her while he noticed the ointment that she was holding.

He was Sean’s secretary. Naturally, he knew that Sean had wounds on his back. This ointment was obviously sent by Director White.

Xu Lin held back his words, smiled and nodded to Amber.

Director White was here for the president, he hoped that this time, the relationship between them could be eased a bit!

Amber pushed the door open and walked in. Sean’s office was cold-toned, and the air-conditioning was open, so here’s a little bit cold.

She got used to entering Lu Yi’s office. After walking all the way to his desk, she sat down in an office chair, half-closed her eyes with her drowsy head.

As soon as Amber’s eyes were closed, she opened her eyes again, and her eyes fell on the calendar on Sean’s desk, her gaze freezing.

He used an old-fashioned calendar, with a space under each date, on which he could write his schedule.

He sketched out Lin Man’s birthday with a red pen. Below was the name of a jewelry set.

Amber’s lips shook, and she reached out to turn the calendar by one page. He used red pen to check out many festivals. Western Valentine’s Days, Qixi, Christmas, and so on a year. There were relative gifts, all kinds and everything.

Amber’s eyes became red instantly.

Lin Man had been away for three years, and even if Sean could not find any news of her at all, he had prepared everything for her.

During these three years, Sean did not miss every festival.

Amber held the calendar, her long and thick eyelashes trembled. She suddenly remembered Sean’s attitude towards her.



Sitting in the huge office, the air conditioner kept blowing to her heart, cold and painful.

She felt like her heart was broken. She knew about Sean's feelings for Lin Man early, but suddenly she faced it so directly.

Amber found that she overestimated her resistance.

Her nose was sore, her head was a bit heavy, and her weight became heavier. She squeezed her lips tightly, her eyes blurred, and her lips became pale.

Sean was halfway through the meeting. He interrupted the talking R & D minister and threw the documents in his hand on the desktop:

"With such a shit design idea, who do you satisfy? Redo it!"

The Smith group had a wide range of products, and Sean attached great importance to new products, so he would take the time to attend this meeting, but he did not expect that he just couldn't stand anymore when the meeting just started.

It was contrary to Smith group's idea and the details were extremely rough!

If another person came to watch the meeting, it might be passed, but Sean was here, he always thought that it was better to leave a deficiency uncovered than to have it covered without discretion.

How could the director of the R & D department be so complacent with such a bad design.

Sean's eyebrows twisted tightly as Amber's face flashed in his mind.

In contrast, Amber was really different. At least if she promised to deal with one thing, she would not only exceed the requirements, but also finish the sweeping work.

Even if one thing was handled well by her, she was never proud, never exaggerate!

He stood up suddenly, a handsome face gloomy to the extreme, the light from the outside infiltrated through the window, passed through his slender eyelashes, fell into his eyes, and it did not disperse the cold in his eyes.

"The next time, if you hand in this kind of thing again, the position of your director of R & D will be given up by yourself!"

Sean's lips moved and left the conference room after speaking.

The air outside was light, and Sean's expression finally changed a bit.

Was he crazy just now?

Actually, Amber's ability to work was affirmed by him, and he felt Amber was good. Amber made him feel free from worry?

Sean sneered. If she didn't have abilities, could she enter the Smith family with a bastard and solid her position then?

Chapter 134: I Almost Take You As A Thief

0 5 minutes read

So, wasn't it right for Amber to take care of something and do something nice for Smith Group?

Sean licked his red lips. The air around him was a little cold, and he walked steadily to the door of the president's office.

Xu Lin wanted to tell Sean that Amber was in his office.

But seeing his horrific face, he choked with words, and before he could speak, Sean had opened the office door.

Seeing Amber sitting behind his desk, he contracted his pupils sharply. Sean turned his head and glanced at Xu Lin.

Just with one glance, Xu Lin was cold all over.

Amber didn't expect Sean's meeting would end so fast. She hurriedly put down the calendar in her hands and stood up from her position.

Seeing her move, Sean loosened the collar of his shirt and said as he entered the door, "Director Qin came here quietly. I almost take you as a thief!"

Amber was a little unnatural. She reached for a wisp of long hair covering her side face.

Smith Group was so big. Countless employees were in Smith Group's building. What kind of thief could sneak into Sean's president office to steal things?

It was just a dig at her

Amber said in a low, hoarse voice, "Sean, I'm here to talk something with you."

Sean's eyelids lifted a little, then he pretended not to hear her and said nothing.

Amber knew that he was intentional, so she walked round the desk to Sean's front and said her intention directly: "After work, we'll go to pick up Cindy, and then go back to the old house together, OK?"

Amber's voice was soft, and Sean looked in her direction. There were a little red that didn't diffuse in her eyes, as if she had just cried.

Sean sneered, turned sideways, and said, "You think that fake video is exposed, then you are really my wife? Amber, do you have self-esteem? That's your trap of forcing that old guy to call me, right?"

Amber knew what happened.

Sean and Tomas had a dispute, and it was true that it had an inseparable relation with her. Otherwise, mother Smith wouldn't call her in person and asked her to find a way to take Sean back to the old house.

Amber was kind of touched and sad.

She was touched because Tomas had been protecting her and Cindy in the three years of marriage. She was sad because once it came to her, Sean's reaction would become very big.

He was resisting her, anytime, anywhere!

Amber looked at Sean. Between his eyebrows, the wrinkles were hard to be erased. His dark eyes and hair ends were gilded with golden color by the sunshine. Standing in the huge office, he was a charming picture.

Looking at Sean, she seemed to have went through the scene for more than ten years, with a sense of recalling the past.

Sean noticed Amber's sight line and sneered.

Amber's heart was like being stabbed by Sean. Suddenly, she took back her thoughts. She smiled and said, "Sean, you know, if I want to force you, I don't need Dad to anything at all. I have plenty of ways."

The blue tendon on Sean's arm leaped, and his eyes slowly moved to Amber.

She smiled at him. The smile on her lips was like a fresh jasmine, swaying in the wind and rain, tough and beautiful.

"Dad is not in good health. He wants you to go back to accompany him often."

Accompany the old man?

Sean almost laughed out loud.

The old man would like to beat him to death. Asking him to go back? Wasn't him creating opportunities for Amber?

Amber was happy to accept it. He wouldn't be fooled by them.

"If you want to go back, go back alone! I don't have time to waste on you!"

Sean bypassed Amber and took two steps to his desk. Amber stopped him and said, "Sean, don't forget that your watch is still in my hand."

As soon as Amber finished saying, Sean turned back abruptly. He clasped her chin with one hand, and suddenly shrank his pupils.

There were cold light bursting out of his eyes, with the frost and snow melting cold. From the place where Amber and Sean skin touched, it seeped into Amber's heart.

Sean's strength was so great that he seemed to cut off her breath. The air was blocked. Amber only felt that it was harder and harder to breathe.

"Amber, do you really think you have the watch that Manman gave to me, so I dare not hurt you?"

He felt that he was too kind to Amber, otherwise, how could Amber threaten and suppress him again and again?

Sean put forth his strength on his wrist, and Amber's lungs were painful because her breath was cut off.

She couldn't breathe in. After a long time, she said slowly, "Sean, you dare not. Strangle me, and you will never find the watch given to you by Lin Man. The, ONE, and, ONLY, watch!"

Sean's mouth corner twitched, and his face clouded. He stopped for a long time. Before Amber died, he released his big hand that shackled Amber.

The air rushed in. Amber coughed for a long time. Her throat was painful. Tears rolled out of her eyes. She stood up straight and looked at Sean.

"Get out of here -"

Amber's mouth corner twitched, and she slowly opened her mouth. Her voice became extremely hoarse: "At four o'clock in the afternoon, I will wait for you in the company's parking lot. Whether to come, do as you see fit!"

Amber said the last sentence in a kind of gentle tone, gently and long, which scattered in the floating dust in the air.

Sean's eyelids jerked a few times, then he raised his hand to smash the documents on the desk to the ground.

"Bang". Several of them hit Amber's leg. Sharp papers scratched on her snow-white leg, leaving red marks, causing extra pain.

With a gloomy face, he pointed to the door of the office and repeated in an accented voice, "Get out!"

Amber blinked her eyes. Her eyes were clear and clean. A pair of beautiful eyes with a few mists. Sean's lips moved.

The two were at loggerheads for a while. Amber moved first. She nodded and said, "Think about it carefully. I'll go back first."

And then she left Sean's office directly.

Sean pressed his brow and sat down in his office chair. He made an internal call. As soon as he got through, his tone became increasingly indifferent: "Call Xu Lin in."

Finish saying, he dropped the phone directly.

It was Xu Lin who answered the phone. He heard the sound in the president's office, and also saw Amber come out with red eyes.

Xu Lin trembled. There he goes again.

As long as it came to Director Qin, the president would turn into a bomb!

He should have guessed, there was no possibility of Moderation between the president and Director Qin!

Putting down the document in his hand, Xu Lin just stepped out. Sean pushed the door out with a cold face.

"Presi...President."

“In the future, no one is allowed to step into my office without my permission!”

Chapter 135: A Prodigal Who Returns Is More Precious Than Gold

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Sean said this and slammed the door of the office, making a loud noise, which set off the quiet in the Secretariat even more.

He held his anger in his heart and could not vent. He sat on the office chair, and his eyes stopped on the desk calendar.

His lips pressed tightly and he reached for it.

He put this calendar beside the computer, how could it be here?

Sean suddenly thought of Amber sitting in his chair, his brow furrowed.

She moved it?

He was wondering what was wrong with Amber again. It turned out she was stimulated?

She hated to see he was into Manman? She was not in a good mood, so she had to stimulate him?

A satirical arc rose between his lips. He put down the calendar, and his eyes rested on an ointment on the table.

Sean reached out and picked it up. This ointment...

He felt that it was some kind of familiar. It should be a specific that developed by a foreign Trauma Research Association chief doctor to heal wounds.

The Smith Family had a family genetic defect, and Sean himself had a high risk of blood cancer. The family doctor once said that he should not use drugs indiscriminately outside.

The family doctor recommended this ointment to him before.

Amber brought it here?

So coincidental again? She guessed again?

Or the old man deliberately give Amber the medicine and let her come over to please him, so she could substantiate she was Mrs. Smith?

She was crying for the moon!

Sean sneered. He was afraid that what Amber brought was poisonous.

The wound on his back was still slightly painful, but he raised his hand and threw the ointment into the garbage can without hesitation.

Documents were scattered on the ground. Sean’s face was swallowed up by the dim light. All his expressions were erased.

After a pause, Sean suddenly stood up, walked to the garbage can and leaned over to pick up the ointment from it.

Why did he throw away the medicine that their Smith family bought?

He has already thrown 200 million dollars because of Amber. This ointment was also worth a lot. Was Amber worth the money he wasted?

He would not throw this ointment away but use it!

It was 4 p.m. as scheduled.

Ten minutes before 4 o'clock, Sean began to wonder whether to go with Amber.

If he went, he would satisfy her. If he didn't go, Amber held his soft spot.

Sean glanced at his delicate wristwatch, his face darkened.

He sprang to his feet and strode out of the office.

Over the years, he has been used to wearing the watch that Manman sent to him. No matter how many or how expensive the substitute ones, it wouldn't help!

If he could get back Maman's watch, he didn't mind satisfying Amber one more time. After all, there would not be many times.

He walked very fast. By the time he got to the underground garage, Amber was waiting in front of his car.

There was not enough light in the garage, but Amber's nude pink dress was attracting enough.

Sean's eyes moved and he opened the door.

Amber knew it was a compromise of Sean, and she reached out, pulled the door open and got into the car.

There was no expression on his face, so he was obviously still sulking.

Sean didn't wait for Amber to sit steadily. He drove directly. Amber was unprepared and hit her head on the window glass. She felt a dull pain.

Her head was fuzzy. After such a collision, she seemed to see sparks in front of her eyes. Until they arrived Golden Sunshine, she felt better.

When they arrived, Cindy has just finished her classes. She walked out hand in hand with a girl. After she saw Amber and Sean, the light in Cindy's eyes could be seen clearly from the distance.

"Mom, Dad..."

She came running all the way and ran straight to Sean. Amber stopped Cindy quickly and said in a low voice, "Cindy, dad has wounds on his back. Mom will hold you."

Cindy took a look at Sean. She was very sensible and didn't make trouble.

“Mom, I don’t have to be held. I’ve grown up.”

She laughed happily. On her round small face, a small pear vortex appeared, which was particularly pleasing.

She reached for her partner and pointed ostentatiously at Sean: “I didn’t lie, Duoduo. My dad is very handsome.”

Duoduo looked up at Sean, and her eyes were full of admiration: “Yes, your dad is so handsome! I want a dad like him!”

Sean’s cold face was a little strained, and he frowned at Cindy and Duoduo.

They always compared whose father was more handsome in school?

Were they bored?

Sean pressed the corner of his mouth and looked at Cindy saying goodbye to Duoduo with dim eyes. Before getting into the car, his eyes flashed and looked at the van not far away.

Reporter?

Sean sneered and looked at Amber ironically. “That’s the person you arranged, too?”

When Amber was stunned, she took a look at direction that Sean’s chin pointed. In a van parked on the corner, a man holding a camera leaned out and held the camera to shoot at three of them.

Seeing that she and Sean has looked over, they still didn’t stop.

Amber took a look at Sean and didn’t say a word.

Her attitude was like acquiescence in this matter.

Sean looked at Amber’s direction, pressing his anger in his heart, and pulled out a strange smile: “So what kind of play is on the air this afternoon? A prodigal who returns is more precious than gold?”

Before he came, he knew that Amber couldn’t just ask him to pick up Cindy with her.

If Amber didn’t make troubles one day, pigs might fly!

Sean was angry for a day. At this time, there was a kind of hopeless and defiant numbness in his heart!

There was only one thought left in his mind. As long as Amber was willing to return the watch to him, he could do anything she wanted!

Anyway, he didn’t appear in the entertainment newspaper for the first time!

Amber bent down, helped Cindy open the door of the back seat, put her in and got into the car, then she slowly glanced at Sean and said three words: “More than that!”

Sean didn’t understand Amber’s words and asked, “What else did you do?”

if she overdid something else more, he may not have such a good temper!

Cindy took off her small schoolbag and put it on the seat beside her. She climbed up to the driver's seat and looked at Sean with her head askew. "Dad, mom just said you're going to take us to the playground, aren't you?"

Her action was so dangerous that Amber couldn't help shouting, "Sit down! Otherwise, We will not go anywhere!"

Cindy heard the words and sat on back seat obediently at once.

When Sean heard this, he tightened his grip on the steering wheel. His long fingers were white, and he was obviously holding back his anger.

"When did I promise you that?"

Amber calmly looked at Sean's line of sight and said, "Yishen, the headline I prepared. You just said the first half."

There was a bad feeling in his heart

Chapter 136: Sean Smith with his lovely wife and daughter tour together happy valley

0 5 minutes read

Amber cleared her throat, and the voice seemed to be immersed in the water, gentle and light, which was not consistent of her tough character.

"The whole sentence should be, A fault confessed is half redressed. Sean Smith with his lovely wife and daughter tour together happy valley."

"Bursts –"

Sean suddenly stepped on the brake, and pinched the eyes, then took a heavy breath.

What did she mean by this? Let him take them to the amusement park that kind of the weak-minded would go to?

"What do you mean?"

Amber suddenly leaned forward, then was pulled back by the inertia, making her whole body hit on the back of the chair. Her head was blank for a moment, subconsciously looking back at the seat of Cindy White.

Cindy was small with small figure, and she sat still behind.

She breathed a sigh of relief, languidly leaned back in her chair and lowered her voice: "Sean, go to the happy valley."

Cindy was here, so Sean did not say what nasty words.

It was not that he found Amber pleasing, but he was afraid that he accidentally said something would hurt her daughter's fragile heart.



If it happened, in order to give her daughter out of anger, she would cruelly smash the watch. Then what should he do?

He had been pressed by Amber for so long. If it failed this time, was not too pity?

“Daddy? Don’t you want to take me to happy valley?”

Cindy sat in the back seat and asked in a clear voice.

Sean pulled out a smile, especially cold. There was a solemn expression flashed in his eyes. Sean bit his teeth, spit out two words:

“Of course!”

He wanted to die now!

He squinted at Amber sitting on the passenger seat, restarted the car engine, and the car drove out.

This time, the speed of the car was slowed down. On the smooth road, the car performed great, if it wasn’t for the constantly receding scenery, Amber could not even feel the car was moving.

Happy valley was in the suburbs, which was not close to their home, but Sean drove very quick, so they arrived soon.

Here the problems came? That is who to accompany Cindy or to buy a ticket. Well, Sean did not hesitate, he directly walked toward the ticket counter.

The appearance of Sean could bluff others easily for he had strong figure and excellent aura with impatient on his face. But it didn’t harm his noble appearance.

He seemed to be scrolled out from the simplicity of traditional Chinese picture, he was quite elegant and calm.

He was too eye-catching, even Cindy also felt it was not good to let Sean go alone. She stretched out her hand to pull the sleeve of Amber: “Mom, can you go with dad, there are so many beautiful sisters staring at dad.”

Amber sat in the waiting area, but her eyes did not look up, like a lifeless sculpture.

She couldn’t make decisions for Sean!

Over the years, there were more than countless women had gossip with him, the number of woman in happy valley was nothing.

She reached out her hand and touched Cindy’s head. “Dad is handsome,” she whispered. “Those sisters are just appreciating!”

Amber knew clearly as long as she still had the watch of Lin Man, Sean Smith wouldn’t do what go out the case!

Besides, he had been very angry today. How could he have the mood to attract others?

Amber’s lip picked and looked at the direction of Sean.

It was not Saturday or Sunday, so the people in the happy valley were not too many. There was no need to line up long. Therefore, he quickly bought tickets, and went back.

At this moment, the cell phone of Amber suddenly rang, she glanced at the screen.

It was the secretary, Mr. Shen

She slightly frowned and a slight trace twisted between her brows.

When Sean Smith found Amber and Cindy, Amber was talking on the phone, while Cindy sat on the bench, shaking her feet. She wore a white gauze skirt with a beautiful hairpin on her head. Her black hair was tied into a high ponytail, looking alive.

Seeing Sean coming over, Cindy jumped down from the stool, grabbed Sean's clothes, "Dad, mom is in the phone."

Sean's eyebrow tip moved.

He saw it.

He could even hear the coolness in her voice. It was obvious that she was communicating with someone in the company.

He took a cigarette from the cigarette box and put it in his mouth.

Was the Marketing Department so busy?

Maybe she was just pretending!

Sean sneered.

Amber's phone call was over with a little pale in her face.

Sean was not in the mood to care about the life and death of Amber.

"Sean, there is a document which I must go to catch up. Advertising department need it at seven o'clock in the afternoon, could you to play first?"

Sean's lips moved once, meanwhile endless ridicules burst out from his eyes.

"Oh? Director White is going to throw your daughter to me again?"

"At this time, director White wants to play Smith's good staff again! It's pity that my dad's not here! Nobody's watching you!"

Amber licked her lower lip, because of her action, the original pink lips with a point of luster was like petals.

"I'll be back soon, Cindy, you must listen to your father!"

Sean: "..."

Amber did not replied his sarcastic words. But Sean wanted to be angry subliminally, as a result of his good cultivation, he didn't vent in the happy valley of such a large public place.

His resentment was down heavy in the chest, which cannot go up or cannot come down. For a moment, Amber had said goodbye to Cindy.

Amber raised her head, and a pair of plain white hands headed toward his lower half body!

Sean Smith shivered and stepped back, shouting in a low voice, "What are you doing? "

There were so many people looking at them. How could she play rascal to him in the public?

How shameless she was!

"Sean, I need the car keys."

Amber slowly spit out five words.

It was such a hot day. She cannot catch documents in the scorching sun.

The face of Sean was deeply black. If she wanted the car keys, she can just speak out. Why put hand with him?

He licked the corner of his lips, reaching for the key from his trousers and threw it into her hand.

"Why change your play now? Do you really think that the media is opened by you, and the netizens are three years old? you can play as your wishes?"

Amber accustomed to his unbearable language, although she felt some uncomfortable, she still kept normal in her face after taking over the car keys.

Chapter 137: Dad Is Great

0 5 minutes read

It never occurred to Sean that Amber had learned to be immune to both soft and hard tactics.

He felt bored, bent down and picked up Cindy. He left Amber in situ and walked silently towards the entrance of Happy Valley.

He felt that he was kind of useless, but then on the second thought...

Having a fight with Amber in Happy Valley, except for becoming the laughing stock of others, would not have any big impact on her at all.

He might as well go in and play with Amber's daughter!

Sean thought so, and finally felt better.

Cindy had been looking forward to coming to the amusement park for a long time. Lu Xiangxiang said that she would take her here, but went on a business trip. After returning, there were a lot of things waiting for her to deal with, and she had no time to play with her.

It never occurred to her that it was Sean who brought her here in the end.

Cindy was very happy. Her big eyes curved, and she smiled like a little sun.

Even Sean couldn't help but glanced at her.

Cindy was very good-looking and clever, and many people who passed by couldn't help praising her.

She looked rather like Amber, and inherit Amber's advantages. Except for her eyes, her nose and mouth were almost identical to Amber's.

Sean turned his head and snorted.

This little girl was good in everything aspect. The only thing was that her personality was too much like Amber's. She was too good at pleasing people.

She was young but had a complicated mind.

Sean didn't like it very much.

Cindy stretched out her hand to grasp the trouser leg, and he suddenly came back to himself. Sean lowered his head and glanced in Cindy's direction. The weather was hot, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on Cindy's face.

Her dark eyes radiated a dazzling light, and she raised her finger to the roller coaster next to the Ferris wheel, "Dad, I want to play that."

Sean, "..."

Seeing that Sean didn't answer, Cindy curved her eyes, "Dad, are you afraid?"

Afraid?

Sorry, there was no such word in his dictionary!

Thinking about it, Sean took the cigarette from his fingertips into his mouth, stretched out his big palm to Cindy, and said, "Let's go, we'll play that!"

"Yeah! Dad's great!"

Cindy cheered.

She was young and needed to be accompanied by a guardian to play such dangerous projects. On the safety seat, Cindy sat in front of Sean. The originally cramped space was even more narrow.

Sean's injured back was pressed against the hard chair back. His eyebrows knitted, and he stretched out his hand to hold the guard railing. The next second, he suddenly lost balance.

The screams of men and women suddenly sounded in his ears. Cindy was still small. Her sense of safety was not very strong. He could only hear her ringing laughter.

"Ha ha..."

It was extraordinarily pleasing to ears.

He pressed his lips tightly and got off the roller coaster. Sean felt dizzy. The gauze was tightly attached to his back. Sean had an unexplainable feeling of discomfort.

“Dad, Dad, I want to play again!”

Sean’s face turned livid.

Amber left Cindy to him just to torture him?

When he recovered, he would see if Cindy dare to play it with him for hundreds of times!

Thinking of this, Sean felt his back seemed to start aching again.

Sean was born in the lap of luxury. In the hot summer, his back was sweating, and the sweat seeped into the wound on his back. Sean couldn’t help but frowned.

If he kept playing, his life was going to be in danger!

Sean glanced to the side. Soothing music leaked from there. His eyes darkened.

Picking up Cindy with one hand, he looked even more overcast, “Let’s go, dad will take you to ride the horses.”

Cindy looked dumbfounded. She glanced in the direction Sean walked to. Was it merry-go-round that was spinning with music?

“Dad, I don’t want to play that, that’s boring!”

Sean pretended not to hear Cindy’s words and carried her firmly over there.

Cindy reached out and put her arms around Sean’s neck. A snigger flashed across her lips.

“Dad, you like merry-go-round?”

Sean’s steps paused, and his movement of moving forward came to a halt.

He like it?

He wasn’t a three-year-old, so where did she get the idea that he liked merry-go-round?

Well?

Cindy saw Sean’s embarrassment clearly. She covered her mouth, and sniggered like a little cat.

“Dad, go, I won’t laugh at you.”

Sean gritted his teeth. The fine sunlight, through the thick and long eyelashes of the man, reflected various emotions on his handsome face.

His face turned red and blue in embarrassment. After a while, the man gave up explaining, carried Cindy forward and said, “Yes, I like it!”

Compared to roller coasters, he did like merry-go-round right now !

At least he wouldn’t hurt his aching, somewhat numb spine anymore, right?

Admitting that he liked the merry-go-round was better than telling Cindy that his back hurt and he couldn’t do the roller coaster a second time, right?

Sean would not admit that he was weak in front of Amber's daughter!

Putting Cindy on a brownish red pony, Sean fumbled out his cigarette case and wanted to smoke a cigarette to ease the pain in his back.

Cindy, who completed a circle, beckoned in Sean's direction, "Dad, come on, don't you like it?"

The eyes of the people around all fell on Sean, and everyone's eyes were filled with a bit of indescribable disbelief. Obviously, it never occurred to them that he, a grown man, would like such childish facility.

Sean's action of lighting the cigarette paused!

Cindy, this little brat!

She was really good at embarrassing him!

He turned his back to her, and didn't look at Cindy. His fingers holding the cigarette were stiff. He pretended that he didn't hear Cindy's words. Rarely, his ears were dyed with a bit of light pink.

This color spread straight to Sean's eyes, extending into the look of anger and embarrassment.

That damn woman, Amber, was the one who asked him to bring the child to Happy Valley. However, she left the child to him and lazed around with an excuse.

Maybe she was hiding in some corner, watching him being tortured by Cindy and sniggering!

Sean felt irritated. Suddenly, a sound of footsteps sounded in his ears.

Sensing a child standing next to his leg, Sean lifted his eyelid. His eyes met Cindy's tearful eyes.

He suddenly became alert.

Why was Cindy crying suddenly?

If Amber came over later and thought he was bullying her, would she let him go?

"What happened?"

He knitted his eyebrows and looked back, seeing that there was no one but a few kids playing on the merry-go-round.

No one could bully Cindy.

Chapter 138: Take You for Ice Cream

0 5 minutes read

"Dad, your back..."

She suddenly reached out and hugged Sean's leg. She sobbed while saying.

Sean's body suddenly stiffened.

He was facing Cindy with his back just now, so she should have seen the blood oozing out of his back stain the gauze.

So she blame herself?

Would Cindy be so kind?

She was Amber's daughter after all, and Amber only cared about herself.

Sean pressed her lips and heard Cindy say with sob, "Dad, is it because you just played roller coaster that your back is bleeding?"

"I will not play it... Dad, I'm sorry, it's my fault!"

The movement of Sean snuffing out the cigarette was more rigid. After a while, he extinguished the cigarette at his fingertips, pulled Cindy away and squatted down. He said in an ice-cold voice, "If you want to play it, just go ahead. Why are you crying? You loser!"

Cindy shook her head, and held Sean's fingertips.

She should have been tired from playing. Her palms were wet and sweaty.

Sean was a bit disgusted. He pulled out his fingers and fumbled a pack of tissues from his pocket, knitting his eyebrows to wipe the sweat from Cindy's hands and head impatiently.

Sean had never taken care of anyone like this.

There was an unnatural expression across his handsome face. His fingertips trembled. Something occurred to him, and he glanced at Cindy in front of him.

Her little face was flushed. She looked straight at him with her dark and shiny eyes, which were filled with admiration.

Sean paused, reaching out and shoving the tissue in his hand into Cindy's hand. He said in a low voice, "Wipe it yourself."

Cindy clumsily wiped the sweat for herself. Unlike other children, she didn't cry or make a scene. She raised her head and good-naturedly glanced at him, saying, "I know, mom told me. I should do things by myself."

The color of Sean's pupils were a little deeper, and he didn't answer.

The sunshine in Happy Valley was so scorching. Sean was dizzy under the sun. He pressed his lips and lowered his head to ask Cindy, "What else do you want to play?"

Children loved to play. Sean didn't take Cindy's words to his heart.

As soon as he spoke, Cindy paused. She turned her little head and looked at a cold drink shop in Happy Valley. Her eyes were bright and full of expectation.

"Dad, I want to eat ice cream."

Following her line of sight, Sean saw the building built in the shape of Mickey Mouse.

Sean's gaze paused.

He didn't know how Amber taught her child. Cindy especially liked those exciting entertainment projects.

Screams came from above, and Sean's face darkened as he leaned over to take Cindy's hand. He whispered, "Let's go. I'll take you to eat ice cream."

Cindy's eyes lit up again.

Amber kept a very strict control over Cindy's diet, so even in summer, Cindy rarely ate anything cold.

When they arrived at Mickey House, the little guy looked at the list with a wonderful expression.

She seemed to want to eat everything she looked at.

There were people in Happy Valley. Most of them were children and girls. The shapes of the ice cream were various and particularly attractive.

"I want this little bunny, want this... cat, and also this little tiger..."

Cindy was choosing the ice cream from the menu, and Sean answered a call. It was Xu Lin.

The product of the R&D department had been redone, and it was almost on the market. He called and asked if Sean had time to take a look at it.

After the meeting in the morning, Sean was very dissatisfied with the product...

Sean grabbed the phone, and his eyes fell on Cindy who was looking at the menu with a worried face. The black halo in his pupils seemed to have diffused, dying his pupils into ancient wells that were bottomless, deep and quiet.

"Do you even need to ask me about this? After I'm back to the company, do you need me to do your work? I can save a lot money without paying you."

Xu Lin, "..."

Since joining the company, Sean had rarely left early.

After he was treated with such a bad attitude, Xu Lin seriously suspected that he was spending time with some kind of important woman.

"Hold a meeting and review the concept of the new product. If the R&D department has not made much progress. You don't have to wait for me to go back. Change the director of the R&D department directly!"

After Sean gave the order, he hung up the phone directly. Cindy hadn't decided what ice cream she wanted yet.

The waitress standing next to her seemed to recognize Sean. Although she was recommending new products to Cindy, she glanced at him from the corner of her eye from time to time. Her delicate face was stained with a thin layer of redness.



Sean licked the corner of his lips. Although it was an action that everyone would do, when he did it, he looked sexy and macho.

The waitress's face blushed a little more.

Cindy glanced at the waitress. She pressed her lips tightly, and pointed at the ice creams on the menu. A cunning look flashed across her eyes, and she looked up at Sean all at once.

"Dad, I want all of these."

Sean never took care of children before. Hearing what she said, he looked at the ice creams she ordered. The ice cream bowls on the menu didn't look big. Sean nodded.

He was always arrogant. Seeing that Cindy was so happy, he frowned without leaving a trace. He didn't realize what Cindy was thinking at all.

The heat on the waitress's face dissipated, and the smile between Cindy's lips couldn't be restrained. She pointed at one on the menu and said, "Dad, do you want to eat this? This little tiger is so cute."

Sean didn't answer.

Cindy took it as his acquiescence. She handed the order list to the waiter. Sitting on the stool, Cindy felt a little nervous.

She wrung her fingers and looked at Sean with worry, "Dad, it's our little secret that we came over for ice cream. Don't tell mommy, okay?"

Sean was a little curious.

He glanced at Cindy with a slight smile and asked, "Why?"

"Mom won't let me eat ice cream."

Hearing the answer, Sean was a little surprised.

Was Amber so stingy?

The old man must have given Amber a lot of money. She was so stingy when it came to taking the kid out for ice cream.

It didn't fit director White's image at all.

The corners of Sean's lips curved, and he nodded to Cindy.

It was Amber's proposal to come to Happy Valley. Sean himself was reluctant to come, and he was injured. Therefore, he didn't want to accompany Cindy to play those outside projects.

They ate ice cream secretly. Thinking of the watch in Amber's hands, he suddenly felt a little afraid and worried.

Cindy was already very excited. When several ice creams were served by the waitress, Cindy was even happier.

Holding a small spoon, Cindy scooped the ice cream and sent it to Sean's mouth first, "Dad, eat it!"

## Chapter 139: Miss Smith

0 5 minutes read

Sean's eyes were deeper.

If it were ordinary children, they would have started to eat it. It never occurred to him that this little girl was so sensible.

He leaned back and said in a deep voice, "Eat it yourself."

Cindy retracted her hand, and stuffed the ice cream into her own mouth.

She squinted her eyes, and the expression on her small fleshy face was exactly the same as Garfield in front of her.

The corners of Sean's mouth moved. His fingertips fell on the cigarette case, and a small spoon appeared in front of him all at once.

"Dad, let's eat together."

Cindy glanced at his big hand holding the cigarette case, and continued saying, "Mom said, smoking is harmful to health. You can eat ice cream with me."

Sean, "..."

He tilted his head and glanced at what were in front of Cindy.

They were multicolored. Even if the air conditioner was turned on, some of them were melting.

His face became darker. He looked away and was not going to pick up the small spoon.

Who would want to eat such dirty and unpleasant things with this little brat?

"Dad, don't worry, I won't tell Mom."

Sean's eyebrows knitted. He reached out to take the small spoon, and reluctantly took a scoop of the ice cream that was the nearest to him.

The coolness melted in his mouth, dispersing the wisp of heat that had never left his body.

There were other snacks at the cold drink shop, and Cindy ordered a whole bunch of them. Jelly, cupcakes and other assorted desserts laid out on the table, which left no space for Sean to put his hand on the table.

He frowned and his phone dinged.

It was a video sent by Xu Lin, the concept video of the product from the R&D department.

He glanced at Cindy who was eating, moved his fingertip, and clicked on it.

The video was very short, about five minutes. Sean had always been serious about his work. Although it was a boring video, and he was in a noisy cold drink shop, he was absorbed in the video.

After watching the video, he raised his head, and the opposite seat was empty.

Sean's pupils shrank suddenly. He stood up, looked around, and finally found Cindy outside the cold drink shop.

A prairie fire ignited in his heart.

Just now he was still complimenting Cindy for being sensible. But only in five minutes, she completely showed her true colors!

There were so many people in Happy Valley. How dare she run about!

It was Amber who spoiled her and help her form this habit!

It was not his fault if Cindy was lost!

He pushed open the door and strode over to Cindy. There was a little boy standing beside her, who looked about her age.

It seemed that he fell down, and the clothes on him was so dirty that their original color couldn't even be seen. His dirty face was full of snot and tears.

Sean stopped moving forward. He was used to seeing Cindy who was dressed up clean by Amber, so when he saw such a kid, he inevitably frowned.

Cindy didn't notice Sean approaching. She held a small cake, held a small spoon, and gave the little boy a bite. She whispered, "Don't be afraid. I will wait for your mother with you."

"Don't cry. This cake is yummy. Try it!"

Cindy stood in front of the little boy. She was a three-year-old child herself, actually holding a cake to coax a child about her age.

The picture was a little funny, but Sean couldn't smile.

The waitress on the side saw him come out and said with a smile, "Mr. Smith, sorry. This boy lost his way and was separated from his mother. He just fell down and cried for a long time. Thanks to Miss Smith. She helped him!"

Miss Smith?

Sean narrowed his eyes. Before other emotions emerged in his heart, the waitress continued, "Mr. Smith, you taught Miss Smith so well. This is the first time I see such a sensible child."

"Children are generally very possessive of their own things, but Miss Smith is willing to share her food with other children. It's amazing..."

Sean's ears were buzzing. He thought this waitress was noisy, but hearing her praise Cindy, his mood became extraordinarily weird.

Miss Smith? Was she talking about Cindy?

His breath paused.

No, she wasn't his daughter, and her last name wasn't Smith at all!

Moreover, Cindy was not taught by him either. She was not full of merits. She was so bad that she tore the photo him and Manman!

Sean was about to refute, and a woman who had been drenched in tears ran over. She hugged the little boy and kissed him for a while before walking up to Sean and thanking him!

"Sir, this is your daughter, right? Thank you, thank you so much... You are really amazing. You educated such an excellent child."

"If my child can be as thoughtful as your daughter, I wouldn't have lost him today!"

Sean pinched his aching eyebrows.

"Dad, I..."

If it wasn't for the woman thanking Sean, Cindy wouldn't notice him.

Although she and Sean didn't spend too many days together, she had only mom since she was a child, and she had learned how to watch a person's mood. Although Sean's expression remained unchanged, she still trembled.

She stretched her hand to grab the hem of Sean's clothes. Only when there was no one around, she dared to raise her head and asked him, "Dad, are you angry?"

Sean glanced at her and didn't answer. The little cake in her hand had been given to that boy. She probably got the cream on her fingertips when she fed that boy.

Sean wiped it away with a paper towel for her, and his face became more and more overcast .

He squatted beside her. Cindy stretched out her arms and put them around Sean's neck. She smiled at him sweetly.

"Dad, I know that you must also agree with what I did."

Sean, "..."

He stretched out his hands to grab Cindy's waist and picked her up from the ground. His facial lines were tight and his tone was as cold as usual, "If you run about like this again. I'll leave you aside!"

"Ha-ha."

Cindy was not afraid at all, even sniggered aloud. She was so good-looking, and her smile was like a soft fluffy cupcake, sweet and could always seep into people's heart.

Sean looked away uneasily and snorted coldly.

He wasn't complimenting her, and he didn't know why this little girl was so happy!

If it wasn't for the fear that Amber would blame him, he wouldn't bother to care about her!

Holding Cindy, he took several steps. The smile on the girl's face froze, and she sweated on her forehead suddenly. She held her belly in one hand, "Dad... My stomach hurts!"

Sean heard her and turned his head abruptly. Cindy had a small face, blanched like a piece of paper, and dark black eyes. Cindy's small face was as pale as a piece of paper, and the tears were filled with her dark eyes.

Cindy bit her lip and arched her body in his arms, seeming to be enduring the pain, "Dad, my stomach hurts...."

Sean seemed to feel Cindy's pain. He held her tightly in his arms, and his eyebrows knitted. He opened his mouth, and his voice was a little hoarse, "What's wrong? Why do you have a sudden stomachache?"

Chapter 140: Mom, My Stomach Hurts

0 5 minutes read

He held Cindy in his arms in another position, moved his long legs, and walked quickly.

"Dad....."

Sean knitted his eyebrows and comforted her at once, "Don't be afraid. Dad will take you to the hospital!"

He held Cindy in his broad arms, and his pace was fast and steady. He passed the noisy crowd and got out of Happy Valley.

He ran all the way to his car.

When Sean saw Amber who was in the passenger's seat, he looked away immediately.

After knowing that he didn't take good care of Cindy, Amber, this mad woman, was definitely going to be angry with him again!

It would even harder for him to get Manman's watch back!

"Oh, oh-oo-o..."

Cindy's painful cries exploded in Sean's ears. He couldn't attend so much, but reached out to pull the car door.

He failed to pull it open.

Amber locked the door!

He didn't hesitate to knock a few times on the window glass of the co-driver's seat. He knocked it heavily as if he was going to break the window.

Amber was about to finish reading the document. Hearing the noise, she glanced out of the window.

The expression on Sean's face was serious, and he clasped Cindy's body firmly with one hand.

Amber was taken aback. She realized that Cindy was shaking when she got out of the car.

"What's wrong?"

Hearing Amber's voice, Cindy stuck out her head resting on Sean's shoulder and looked at Amber with tears, "Mom, my stomach hurts..."

Amber's heart raced. She reached out to take Cindy over. Sean looked overcast and said, "Get in the car and go to the hospital!"

Amber carried Cindy into the back seat of the car, and Sean turned the car around.

"Amber? Are you still there?"

Hearing someone talking, Sean glanced at the sound source. The mobile phone put next to the driver's seat was glowing with blue light.

On the screen, there was Lu Yi's name. It displayed that they had been on the phone for half an hour.

Sean's movements paused.

To finish her work in the car? She turned out to seduce men in the car!

A cold smile appeared on his lips. The next moment, Amber took her phone back.

Cindy was sick, so Amber was in a panic. She forgot that she was on the phone talking about the contents of the document with Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi, Cindy is not feeling well. I'll use my mobile phone to send the document to you. Can you finish the remaining part?"

"What happened to Cindy?"

Amber exhaled a breath and whispered, " We are on the way to the hospital. We don't know what's wrong with her."

Sean drove the car, speeding up to the extreme involuntarily.

The conversation between Amber and Lu Yi made him feel irritated!

Lu Yi kept showing his concerns for Cindy, as if their family's affection was touching, and he was the one who broke up the deep feelings between them!

Even when Amber hung up the phone, he wasn't in a good mood.

He wasn't the one who broke them up!

The Maserati's performance was superb, and it took no more than fifteen minutes to get to the hospital.

Cindy's test results came out soon. She had the usual gastrointestinal problems and a slight fever.

Amber was scared out of a cold sweat. When the doctor saw her nervous, he said to sooth her, "Don't worry. She probably ate too much cold and raw food, just in case, let her stay in the hospital overnight for observation. You can go through the admission procedures."

Amber nodded.

There was a needle for infusion in the back of Cindy's hand. The doctor was afraid that she would run about and pull the needle off, so he asked Amber to keep an eye on her.

Cindy was spiritless, shrank in Amber's arms and was motionless.

When Sean heard the doctor's words, a touch of guilt flashed across his eyes.

He thought of the three large bowls of ice cream he bought for Cindy.

He raised his eyebrow and looked into Amber's eyes.

Amber's eyes were still gentle, "Sean, can you help Cindy go through the admission procedures?"

He snorted and walked out of the ward.

The pediatrics department was on the second floor, and the procedures had to be done on the first floor. Sean didn't take the elevator, and had a guilty conscience as he went downstairs.

The doctor's words were very clear. He was the one who gave Cindy the ice cream that caused her stomach upset and fever. No matter what, it was his fault...

Sean's pace paused, and he cursed in a low voice.

What did this have to do with him? If Amber didn't leave her daughter aside for hooking up with that man, would something happen to Cindy?

She was not his daughter. Amber couldn't ask him to treat Cindy as his own daughter, right!

With this in mind, Sean felt much better. He fumbled his phone out and called the dean of this private hospital.

After Sean left, Amber fumbled the tissue from her handbag and wiped the sweat from Cindy's forehead.

She had a heartache because Cindy was suffering and even if she was in pain, she gritted her teeth and endured it without crying or making a scene.

In a flash, Amber suddenly thought of what the doctor said.

What she gave Cindy to eat today was something she prepared. The child had a fragile stomach. In the morning, she made a special children's meal for her in the old house!

Amber took a deep breath, and was about to ask Cindy if she ate anything at school that she shouldn't eat. At this time, the sound of footsteps sounded in her ears.

She turned her head and saw Sean leaning against the door, with one hand in his pocket, and holding an unlit cigarette in the other. He pressed his thin lips and the cold aura on him dissipated.

The nurse moved quickly and moved Cindy to the SVIP ward. The Kingsize bed occupied a little space. There were a unique bathroom and even a small kitchen in the ward.

Cindy was lying in the bed. Her small body was almost submerged in the snow-white thin blanket.

The corners of Sean's mouth curved. He sat down on the solo sofa in the ward.

He stretched out his big, neat hand. When he just touched the magazine on the table, Amber walked over.

Sean raised his eyebrow. She was still wearing that thin, nude pink dress. Although a part of the dress was torn, she still looked elegant with it.

Her eyes were light and gentle. He didn't know if it was because Cindy was here, her seriousness and sternness in work was reduced a lot, and she looked a bit gentle.

Sean thought Amber was here to thank him.

He once funded this private hospital to build a hospital bed building, and it was easy for him to get to a SVIP ward.

As soon as he curved the corners of his mouth, Amber spoke, "What did you give Cindy?"

The questioning tone made the smile on Sean's lips frozen.

"She is still young. Her stomach can't bear cold things and junk food, and the food outside are not clean. You..."

"Why, I helped you take care of her for two hours. Do you really think I have to be responsible for her?"

The smile on Sean's face was still there, but cold, and a little ruthless.

Amber paused. Sean said with another sneer, "However, director White, you lay in the car, enjoying the air conditioning, flirting with director Lu. Now that your child is sick, and you are here to question me?"