

## Mr. Hooper's Secret Lover Chapter 11 - 20

### Chapter 11 Rookies

Debra fled back upstairs as quickly as possible to pack her and Austin's luggage.

According to the plan, after having lunch with a supplier in Cristown, they would take a plane back to Atulen at 4 p.m.

She quickly packed the luggage, found a casual suit that had been ironed yesterday, and put it on. She collected herself and looked at herself in the mirror. She looked just like a professional female white-collar worker.

The housekeeping staff was tidying up Russell's suite. "It's all done," she said with a smile. "Do you need the clothes changed to be washed?"

"Thanks, but there's no need. We'll check out soon." Debra entered the room and packed Austin's clothes and the plush toys they had bought at the amusement park yesterday.

Then she put them in his suitcase in an orderly manner.

Suddenly, she saw a pair of men's underwear on the bed. It was obviously not Austin's. She blushed, took a few deep breaths slowly, pursed her lips, and was a bit flustered, unsure of what to do with it.

She had never touched men's underwear before. Feeling her body burning, she picked up the underwear and said to herself. "Perhaps I should just toss it into Mr. Hooper's suitcase."

What had happened last night suddenly came back to her. She felt as if someone had blown on her ear, her face burning.

At 10:30 a.m., they checked out and took cars to the restaurant. The supplier came from a family company, and the leader brought his daughter to the meal. While eating, the head of the Design Department

answered a call and told Russell that there was a problem with a bid for the group, so he had to go back to the company right away. The head instructed Jordan to stay and be responsible for getting Russell and the others back to Afulen.

It was just Debra's third day, and she had just started to get to know a few sectors of the group. And of course, she had never met a supplier before today. She felt that Russell, who was socializing with the supplier well and smoothly, had changed into a different man. It was the first time she had really seen businessmen dealing with each other face to face. The solemn image of men shaking hands at work was indeed attractive.

Debra listened, not daring to be absent-minded for a second.

During the meal, gossip was inevitably mixed in the slightly intense atmosphere. The supplier's daughter, clearly, had already been proficient in this.

"My daughter has been working in sales in the company since graduating from college and has always said how badly she wants to be in a large group to learn more. Mr. Hooper, what do you say of having her in your company to do some odd jobs? I am getting older, and after she takes over, she is gonna need your protection," the supplier said respectfully while he and his daughter picked up glasses.

Like other insignificant rookies on the spot, Debra dared not have any other expressions. She looked at Jordan, who was clearly pondering what the supplier really wanted to say as well.

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At 1:30 p.m., on their way to the airport by business car, it began to rain slowly. The traffic congestion in Cristown got more severe as soon as it started to rain, but fortunately, Debra reserved half an hour. When abroad, her classmates always finished their essays before the deadline.

yet she always got them done at least a week early.

Debra always preferred stability. Or to put it more precisely, as she had encountered too many accidents in the past twenty years, she hoped for a smoother life in the future.

Although there were some trivial incidents during this business trip, she learned a lot in terms of work.

Jordan and Russell had a hangover last night and were plied with drinks by the supplier at

noon. After getting into the car, they fell asleep in their seats shortly after chatting with each other.

Austin gestured to Debra to lean closer. “That woman at noon insisted on going to Afulen. I bet she likes Uncle!” Austin looked like an adult, which was so cute.

Debra thought, “I have thought about countless possibilities for the war between them. Yet it never occurred to me that the supplier would try to seduce Russell with his pretty daughter.

“The woman at noon is shrewd and powerful. If Russell marries her, she will be our boss as well.”

Suddenly, she received a message. Their flight had been canceled due to air traffic control. Unexpected situations were the worst nightmare for rookies. She glanced at Russell, who was sleeping soundly, and decided that it would be safer for her to ask for advice from her senior

in the CEO’s office.

“Mr. Hooper has a board meeting agenda tomorrow, and he must be there. Arrange for everyone to stay near the airport, keep an eye on tonight’s and tomorrow’s flights, and buy high-speed rail tickets at the same time. If the flight continues to be delayed, arrange for Mr. Hooper to take the first high-speed rail tomorrow to ensure that his schedule in Afulen doesn’t get delayed,” her senior replied without hesitation. Obviously, she had dealt with more complex issues than this before.

## Chapter 12 The Elusive Boss

Debra found a hotel near the airport and asked the driver to take her there directly. With no time to book a room, she frantically booked a train ticket and kept refreshing the flight information.

The rain started to pour heavily. When the car arrived at the hotel parking lot. Debra braved the rain and rushed to the front desk. As a rookie on a business trip and following

Murphy's Law, she was not surprised that the room didn't meet her expectations and only two twin rooms were left. "Just book them." Debra told the front desk staff without hesitation.

"The worst-case scenario is that I'll just sleep in the lobby!" Debra was afraid that if she waited any longer, more flights would be canceled. and she wouldn't even be able to book these two rooms.

Russell was half-asleep. After listening to Debra's explanation and arrangements, he decided to take Austin to the room to rest first.

Everyone carried their luggage and went up the elevator. Jordan and Debra whispered to each other at the back. "How about I go to the lobby instead?" "No, you've been working too hard these past two days. And you have to go to the company tomorrow morning."

"Why don't you go rest first? I'll go and switch for you later."

Debra was touched. Over the past five years, Jordan had been taking care of her, regardless of whether he was pursuing her or not. Jordan wasn't like other men who only pursued women for physical relationships.

"What? There's no accessible room in the hotel?" Russell asked in a flat tone. He heard their conversation and almost figured out what was happening. He couldn't tolerate the possibility of Debra and Jordan

staying in the same room and had to think of a solution.

Debra was exhausted, failing to figure out Russell's intentions.

The flight was canceled, but Russell refused to take high-speed trains early the next morning. He ordered everyone to rest for a while and booked a business car overnight before heading back to Afulen on the highway.

After Austin fell asleep. Russell couldn't smoke in the twin room. He went alone to the hotel's terrace and leisurely lit a cigarette. The frowning brow when he exhaled smoke revealed his emotions.

People who had interacted with Russell in the business world knew that Russell was a

man without weaknesses.

Russell remembered Debra's sweet and soft voice five years ago and her vigorous resistance last night. He couldn't help but give a self-mocking smile. Then he lowered his head to flick the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

At 4 a.m., as the business car got off the highway, Russell asked everyone to go home for rest.

When Russell learned that Debra lived at Jordan's house, his handsome face darkened, "Jordan, it seems like the Design Department is working overnight to revise the bidding documents. Go to the company and see the progress, alright?" Jordan yawned from exhaustion. "Alright, Mr. Hooper. I'll take you home, and then I'll go to the company." Debra glanced at Jordan and secretly thought to herself, "It's so hard to work for Russell."

### Chapter 13 The Anonymous Gift

Debra was both sleepy and tired. She was caught in the rain yesterday afternoon and had only managed to sleep a few hours intermittently on the car ride. As soon as she got off the car, the cold morning wind made her sneeze multiple times. Carrying her luggage gingerly, Debra was afraid of waking up Jordan's parents. She thought to herself that once she received her salary, she must move out and not disturb them anymore. Having a cold made Debra feel very uncomfortable. Jordan worked late into the night, and she realized that she could only get less than three hours of sleep.

In the past five years after leaving Afulen, Debra had grown accustomed to living independently and handling things on her own. Having a cold was only a minor inconvenience to her.

But no matter how strong Debra was, she was a girl after all, longing to be cared for. After taking a quick shower, Debra didn't feel like doing anything and simply lay down on the sofa with exhaustion.

Debra dozed off, and when she woke up, she felt like her breath was on fire.

Supporting herself, she got up to look for fever-reducing medication.

Just as Debra was about to pick up a glass to get water, she opened Line and saw a message from Russell. "You can take a half-day off tomorrow. You've worked hard with Austin these past two days, so rest well." Debra thought, "Phew, I can finally rest a bit." She then messaged her senior colleagues and explained the situation before

finally saying to rest

In a daze. Doboda tication from a food delivery service. “The delivery based at your doorstep. Please pick it up promptly.”

Dober thought for a Could it be Jordan’s doing? When she opened the door she found cold medicine and some light food.

They had only outen some fast food for dinner because they were rushing on the road. It turned out that Jordan noticed that Debra had caught a coll

Perbars because Debra was weakened by the illness, she felt

vulnerable and sensitive at this moment. The cold medicine made her feel touched and happy. She suddenly realized that she had become dependent on Jordan

Debra texted Jordan with only two words: “Thank you.”

“I just arrived. The Design Department is indeed working overnight. Why did you say thank you?” Jordan replied.

Debra was taken aback, but then she thought that Jordan might feel that saying thanks seemed too formal between them, so she texted back: “When thanks are due, they should be expressed.”

It took a while for Jordan to reply to her message, which said: “Suddenly, you’re so sentimental.”

Debra knew that it wasn’t a sudden surge of sentimentality but rather a feeling of being touched.

After her mother’s death, when it came to feeling lonely, there was probably no one who understood better than she did.

Now, the only person who could bring her warmth was Jordan.

288 Vouchers

Dobra slept heavily until noon, struggling to get up and go to work. She relied solely on her determination in the afternoon and organized the minutes of her business trip.

Besides, she arranged several meetings, with a stuffy nose becoming more apparent in her speech.

Finally, it was time to clock out. Jordan, who stayed up all night, looked exhausted as well and fell asleep as soon as he got in the car. It wasn’t until they reached the entrance of the residential area that he noticed Debra’s haggard appearance and continuous sneezing. He quickly asked. “Are you sick?”

Debra paused for a moment. Could it be that Jordan wasn’t the one last night?

“Did you catch a cold?” Jordan reached out with concern and felt Debra’s forehead, which was burning hot. “Wait for me. There’s a pharmacy next to the neighborhood.”

Debra watched as Jordan went to buy medicine.

It was obvious. From Jordan's earlier reaction, it was clear that he didn't know about Debra's cold.

It wasn't Jordan. Could it be Russell?

At that moment, Debra's phone in her bag began vibrating.

Dazed, Debra took out her phone and saw an unfamiliar number on the caller ID.

"Hello." Debra's mind was in disarray.

"Ms. Baker, there's a bouquet of flowers for you. We rang the doorbell, but it seems you weren't home," the male delivery person said loudly.

The bouquet was beautiful, with a delicate fragrance. Debra held it in her hands and stood at the door, waiting for Jordan to return.

Memories of Jordan's careful and thoughtful gestures over the past five years flashed before her eyes. She was probably a little moved.

"Debra." Jordan ran over with the medicine. When he saw the flowers in her hand, his male instincts made him feel threatened, and he asked. "Who sent these flowers?"

"Wasn't it you?" Debra was a bit confused. In these past five years, only Jordan had sent her flowers, so she assumed it was him.

## Chapter 14 Jealous

"It doesn't matter. Maybe some pursuer of mine sent me." Debra suddenly wanted to tease him.

But Jordan looked upset. He said banteringly. "You don't know who sent it? Ms. Baker, you are really popular. You are only back for almost one week, and you are still living in my place. But now you already have a pursuer."

Debra couldn't stand such a gaze from Jordan, who seemed to be judging her.

She did nothing wrong, so she didn't feel guilty.

She indeed didn't know who sent those flowers to her.

"Sorry to bother you. I will go to view the house tomorrow evening." Debra just said indifferently to Jordan like that. Then she turned around and threw the flowers into the trash can. She didn't even look at them.

Seeing Debra walk across the street with ease. Jordan clenched his fists subconsciously. Jordan was still standing in the street. He felt imbalanced in his heart. He turned around and hit the lamppost with gritted teeth. It hurt so much but could not calm him down. Jordan felt that it seemed that only making Debra his girlfriend could give him a sense of security.

Debra lay on the bed, forcing herself to fall asleep quickly, but she couldn't relax. She thought a lot.

Now she had guessed a suspect. But it was so ridiculous.

In the past few days on a business trip in Cristown, Debra had close contact with Russell, and they had such an ambiguous relationship. But if he started to pursue her because of this, he would be so prodigal. Of course, Russell had the capital to do so.

Just as Debra was in a trance, her phone rang.

It was a Line message from Jordan.

“Sorry, I was too impulsive.

“Debra, please don't be angry. You can still live here. I mean it.”

Jordan sent many messages continuously

Debra didn't reply to him at all.

No one liked to be doubted groundlessly.

During breakfast the next day, Haley said to Debra, “My brother wanted me to coax you for him. He said that he was jealous and made you unhappy.”

Debra lowered her head to focus on her breakfast and remained silent.

“Look, Debra, don't torture my brother.” Haley couldn't help laughing, “He cares about you so much. Being jealous is also a sign of loving you. You don't know how much he likes you! I think you have a higher status in my brother's mind than me and my parents. You are the treasure in his heart.”

Debra thought about it and thought that she didn't have to be angry in view of their relationship.



Debra felt much better after taking two days of medicine. Finally, this

Chapter 14 Jealous

28 Vouchers

business trip came to an end. What a close call.

“This is the material to be used for today’s meeting. Send it to Mr. Hooper.” Debra had been waiting for such an opportunity. She hastened to take over the documents.

“Yes?” Russell didn’t even look up. Debra couldn’t see his expression. He moved his pretty fingers on the huge drawing spread out on the desk.

He was immersed in work. He looked so serious and careful.

“Thanks, Mr. Hooper.” Debra tried to probe.

After saying that, Debra felt her heart beat fast.

Debra thought, “Debra, what’s wrong with you? If it’s not him, it is bound to be embarrassing to change the subject!”

Unexpectedly, Russell suddenly paused his hands on the drawing and looked up at her with domineering eyes. “You can accurately find the master who fed you. You are not as stupid as I thought.”

Debra was speechless.

Was she ever stupid?

And what was “master”?

How could Russell use such a word as “fed” to describe a living woman?

Anyway, it didn’t matter.

Debra said, “Mr. Hooper, I didn’t know why you did that.”

“You took care of Austin. It’s not an easy job.” Russell took it for

738 Vouchers

granted, “I’m sorry, but if we hadn’t been back for the board meeting, you wouldn’t have been sick.”

Debra was dumbfounded,

On the way back from Cristown, she didn't even get in touch with Russell for more than five minutes after she got sick. How did he find out that she was sick?

"Thank you." Debra stood there with some embarrassment. To avoid other troubles, she added, "Those 'rewards' are enough. Mr. Hooper. you must not give me anything more. Sharing some things for you is what we should do as employees."

Her words sounded distant and strange,

Russell suddenly laughed, but only for a second. His expression was unfathomable, and he raised his eyebrows like a beloved son of heaven and said, "Why are you so confident that I would give you something else?"

Debra's face flushed immediately.

She was just worried that Russell would be on a whim and give her something more.

Then, it would be hard for her to explain to Jordan.

"If there is nothing else, I won't bother you." Debra nodded politely and turned around.

She fled helter-skelter.

"Stop there." Behind her back, suddenly came Russell's voice.

Debra stood there, shocked.

"You said that sharing some things for me is what you employees should do?" Russell's voice had always been so low that one could not hear any emotion.

Debra became anxious.

But she could only nod.

Russell pointed to some books and cartoon paper on the solid wood coffee table and said,

"Austin's teacher asked me to pack those books. I'm not free. Do me a favor,"

"Pack the books?" Debra looked over.

"When you do it, you'd better be quiet. Don't disturb me." After saying that, Russell regained his concentration, frowned, and threw himself into his work.

Debra could only walk to the coffee table,

She hadn't done such work for years.

With her memory in junior and high school, Debra began to cut paper and then wrapped it around the book, but as she did it, she found that she was not familiar with such a job, and she couldn't do it perfectly.

She was about to crack a piece of cartoon paper.

"I..."

Debra remembered that Russell warned her that she couldn't disturb him. But she had to talk with him.

Russell looked up at Debra.

Debra raised her small face, looked at Russell's deep eyes, quickly lowered her head, and said, "Cartoon paper... I broke one. It's not enough...."

200 Vouchers

She spoke to Russell in such a soft voice that she dared not look at him, and her timidity made his heart tremble.

Russell's voice was low and hoarse. "It doesn't matter. I have more."

More!

Debra breathed a sigh of relief.

Before getting Russell's guidance, Debra saw a pile of cartoon paper under his desk at a glance, which seemed to be for Austin.

Debra squatted down and looked at the paper, and she saw a piece of colored paper with SpongeBob patterns.

The skirt set off her near-perfect curve. It was conservative and seductive, burning Russell's eyes, who was standing in the shadow by the window. And the fire completely burned his reason.

## Chapter 15 The Broken Brooch

Debra thought that Austin liked the pattern of SpongeBob.

Putting away the other colored paper, she picked up the SpongeBob one and was about to get up and leave.

“Ah...”

When Debra got up, because her mental attention was focused on how to pack the book to make the best use of the SpongeBob pattern, she completely forgot about Russell standing next to her.

A brooch pinned to the chest of Debra’s professional suit hung on Russell’s belt buckle.

“Sorry, I’m sorry. I...” Debra stared at the two things hanging together, embarrassed.

Russell bowed his head and looked at her with an unfathomable look at the bottom of his pupils.

“I’ll untie it. It’ll be fine in a minute.” Debra clutched Russell’s belt with both hands in a panic.

It was the first time she had taken the initiative to hold a man’s belt.

The last time she was so close to a man was on those nights more than five years ago, oh no, except that night in Cristown.

Debra wondered why many unexpected things happened when she was with Russell.

It was like some kind of chemical reaction, a law.

The design of this brooch was complex. There were many hollowed-out designs. A branch hung into Russell’s belt buckle. Unfortunately, the brooch was stuck!

The more anxious Debra was, the more troublesome she found it was, and the air around them became very hot...

“How long does it take?” Russell asked.

Debra looked up at him.

Russell was very tall. Today, he wore black trousers, and only two buttons of a white shirt were untied on weekdays. As he had been watching the drawings in the office, he

unlocked three buttons, unrestrained. So Debra could see the lines of his chest with distinct texture loom.

What a man with a tight waist and a near-perfect proportion. If not for his body temperature to prove that he was a living person, he might be mistaken for a model carefully carved by fashion professionals.

“I... I don't want my brooch.” Debra was evasive and dared not face Russell squarely.

“But if you want to untie it, I'm afraid I have to scratch your belt buckle.”

“Scratching my belt buckle is more elegant than the way you hang it on me.” Russell looked down at the stupid woman who had been groping around on his waist for a long time and did not untie the brooch.

It was already in the afternoon.

The afterglow of the setting sun sprinkled on Russell. There was an unreal sense of beauty. Since he said so, Debra bowed his head, tightened his lips, and continued to untie the brooch.

Dobra became more and more annoyed because she could not untie the bok. Her soft lip opened slightly, her breath blew to Russell's tight abdomen, and something unwittingly filled his hard body.

Then, with a crack...

At this time, the belt buckle and brooch were finally separated.

Debra was ecstatic. There was a smile on her fair and flushed face. She covered the broken brooch on her chest and stood up.

But something seemed to be... wrong.

Out of instinct. Debra lowered her head.

With just a glance. Debra took a subconscious step back and shook her body slightly.

When she looked up at Russell, her eyes were full of fear and uneasiness.

Russell was 1.89 meters tall and stood upright, with a serious facial expression, like a mentor examining a female student who had made a mistake.

When Debra looked at Russell's dark and deep eyes, she felt so uneasy that her mouth parched and tongue scorched. She had to apologize, "I'm sorry! Mr. Hooper, I'll continue to pack the book!

After apologizing, Debra picked up the SpongeBob drawings on one side of the floor and began to pack the book.

From then on to the time when she left after packing the book, Debra had been uneasy.

Debra felt every minute was as long as ten thousand years, and

Russell's status, appearance, and dignity all made it clear that strangers were not allowed to approach him.

Debra went downstairs for a long time before her heartbeat returned to normal.

She was determined to stay away from the man who always left her in trouble.

It took Debra quite a long time before she finished packing the books, so there was a lot of work waiting for her.

Being busy all the time had the advantage of making her forget the awkward scenes in the CEO's office.

Debra had no choice but to appoint another time with the house agent. She didn't get to the Odom's house until almost nine o'clock. "Oh, you work overtime, but why did you even break the brooch?" Haley asked jokingly.

Although this brooch was not a luxury, it was an object that Debra had cherished since high school.

Haley did not know who gave this outdated brooch to Debra, but she knew Debra in her first year of high school. She often went to Debra's home and knew that Debra had a box. There was only this brooch in that box.

Debra looked down at the broken brooch on her clothes and lied, "I met a child. When I squatted down to talk to him, he grabbed my brooch, so..."

"Children can be very naughty sometimes." Haley felt that Debra must be very

distressed. She cherished that brooch so much, but it was pulled out of shape.

Haley shook her head and walked towards the room, then suddenly stopped. “My brother is waiting for you in the garden. When you have time, just talk to him. He is so annoying to me.”

#### Chapter TS The Broken Brood

“Sony...” In the garden. Jordan stared at Debra with burning eyes as he saw her walk to him slowly

Jordan’s nervous voice trembled and his hand was stuck in his trouser pocket.

Jordan was holding a high-end jewelry box of black velvet in the palm of his hand, inside which was an aquamarine ring. In his heart. Debra was pure and kind, most matched with this color. When Haley heard about yesterday’s bouquet issue, she reminded him that this was not an imaginary enemy, but a real one, and a strong rival in love. He must formally express his love again and let Debra know that he loved her. It was hard to read Debra’s mind, which was as unfathomable as a needle in the sea as if a problem cannot be solved. If the relationship between people was like flipping a coin, the result was unknown. Once again. Jordan hoped that if he could get an affirmative answer from his beloved girl, he would do whatever it took.

#### Chapter 16 Fall in Love With You

Jordan thought that as long as Debra didn’t leave him, she would fall in love with him one day. Maybe she wouldn’t love him as much as he loved her, but he would be satisfied if she had some feelings for him.

Debra walked closer. Jordan looked at her with a firm and gentle gaze. He held her hands and said in a trembling voice, “I want to apologize to you. It was my fault.”

“I have forgotten about it.

Debra said.

“Thank you. Thank you for understanding my fear.” Jordan reached out to hold her

shoulders. He closed his eyes and said helplessly, "You have no idea how important you are to me."

Debra remained silent.

Jordan said again, "Do you know that? I fell in love with you a long time ago. At that time, we were still high school students and you came to my home... Five years ago, when I learned that you would be an exchange student overseas, I felt so sad. I thought that I might never see you again. I told myself that I couldn't give up easily. I just want to be by your side even if you don't like me."

Hearing this, Debra couldn't help but tremble. Yes, Jordan took great care of her when they were abroad. If not for him, she might never be able to pull herself together. Her eyes went wet.

Jordan held her tightly. "When I heard about what happened to your family, I hated myself for being so incapable. I didn't appear in your life earlier to protect you and make you free from worry.

"Dobra, I have were that can be you med support and won com Nowen welove Heater, and

firmer than me

It soomed that Jowden was haast of boy her the voice wax

Dobra couldn't say the whet

Her heart wont sol. Mol. Metodo A man who loved her wholeheartedly a

Debra was trying to get about the post. This was what the mysterious poweral man mansol back then

Amanda once told her "Wish that you our vehagy and carefice life."

After all those things. Debra wondered why she would still live a happy and carefree life.

But she would never regret the path she chose for herself. It was hacky that she could live a happy and carefice lite. But if she coulant, she wouldn't blame anyone.

Debra didn't think money and power more necessary for her to live a happy and carefree



life. She just wanted a man who loved her and understood her. They agreed on almost everything and took care of each other until they were old. That was the hit she named

There was no doubt that Jordan could do that

Debra broke free from his arms and looked at him orden. Im not that outstanding. Your love for me made me feel flattered”

Jordan couldn't help but think of the flowers which were transported over by air. He made up his mind, held her hands, and took our a black velvet jewelry box. He opened the box. The aquamarine ring inside glistened in the light like sea waves under the moonlight.

“Wow, that's such a surprise!” Haley, Shanna, and Terrance were eavesdropping all the time. Seeing the scene, they couldn't help but cover their mouths in surprise.

Jordan said sincerely, “Debra, can you give me a chance to take care of you? I will try my best to be a good boyfriend.”

“Say yes, girl!” Shanna was anxious when seeing that Debra didn't move at all.

Debra decided to start a new life. She nodded silently. Then laughter came from the inside. It was Shanna and Haley.

Debra was suddenly shy. She had experienced too many ups and downs during the day. She told Jordan that she wanted to be alone in the courtyard for a while.

“Okay, rest early.” Jordan didn't force her too much.

It was nine o'clock. The moonlight was clear. People who finished exercising were heading home.

A black SUV was parked under the streetlight. A man and a kid were sitting inside. Russell's handsome face was hidden in the dark. He looked gloomy.

Just now, he saw Jordan and Debra hugging. And Debra put on a ring. In his cold eyes, there was hidden anger.

Austin found that Russell looked serious. He bit his lips and asked Russell pitifully.

“Russell, are we still going to meet Debra?”

## Chapter 17 Accept Gifts for Nothing

“Debra!” Austin suddenly opened the car window and called Debra

“Austin!” Russell wanted to stop Austin, but Debra had already heard the voice and walked over. Russell had no choice but to take Austin down.

Debra was familiar with neither of them.

“Mr. Hooper, it’s getting late. Why are you and Austin here?” Russell suddenly looked down at Austin and said in a low voice, “Why do you want to say? Hurry up!”

Austin blinked his big eyes at the two adults. He didn’t know why he came. But Russell asked him to say something and urged him to hurry up.

“I’m here to thank you. I asked Russell to bring me here.” As Austin said this, he stepped toward the back of the car.

He was still young and short. It took him a great effort to carry two giant boxes from the dark.

One of the boxes was light blue and the other was white. The boxes were tied with silk straps.

“Debra, these gifts are for you.” He was afraid that he said anything wrong, so after he said this, he turned around to look at Russell.

Debra was confused. But seeing Austin carry the gift boxes with difficulty, Debra took the boxes for now so that she could see Austin’s face.

Debra looked at the little guy who looked up at her and smiled friendly at him.

“Why did you give me these?” Debra was asking Austin but she was waiting for Russell’s answer.

Debra didn’t know that the cold man was staring at the diamond on the middle finger of her left hand.

“Um... I don't know.” Austin had an innocent expression exclusive to children. He scratched his head and looked at Russell in confusion.

“Let's go home if you have finished what you should do,” Russell said to Austin. Then he glanced at Debra, who was carrying the gift boxes with his deep eyes.

Debra and Austin turned to look at Russell together as he left.

Debra was helpless. She said to Austin, “I really can't accept your gifts.”

“Why?”

Debra couldn't tell a kid the reason. He wouldn't understand either.

She could only explain in a way a child could understand. “I can't accept gifts for nothing.”

After that, Debra put the boxes in Austin's hands with a smile.

“Hurry up to chase Russell when he walks far away. Remember to take the gift boxes back.”

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Russell sat in the driver's seat with a gloomy face. He held the steering wheel with one hand and held a cigarette with the other hand. He

A be there Throw the boxes there” Russell stared at

#7 assess and sand comb

Wool more to your grandmother's”

As a 200 stopal Russoll saw Austin, who had been silent

stored the sow bot and jumped out of the car

all

Motor As

Yay mural gain after she got divorced. She bought a

a grand in the countryside to live a relaxed life. While e nas curige Br or plants. Russell

and Austin came. She watched

And out of the car and ran into the house, startled.

“What Happened? Who moved Austin?”

Russell loosened his tie and strode into the living room.

Is Austin asking about his parents again?” Melissa went out to take her son’s coat and asked.

Russell shook his head.

Melissa had no idea what had happened then

This was the only thing to make Austin unhappy. He had been protected well since childhood. He seldom had contact with the outside world. He had no idea about his mother when he was young

Later, he met other kids. He knew that other kids had their parents except for their uncles and grandmothers

One day, he asked as soon as he came back home, “Where are my parents”

Melissa hottest him that his parents were in a place far away from home

But gradually Austin grow up and knew about more things. Her lie WAS TOT enough to fool him.

Melissa stood by the window. Actually, over the years, as the child’s grandmother, she was also curious about who Austin’s mother was.

But it had been five years. Russell never told the truth.

Melissa asked about it, but Russell never said anything.

She doubted that it might be Amanda since Amanda had worked for Russell for a long time. Amanda left after Austin was one year old, Even if it wasn’t Amanda, Melissa thought that she should know something. Melissa decided to talk to Amanda.

## Chapter 18 Does a Good Deed Unintentionally

The next day was the weekend. When Debra woke up, she was the only one in the house. Terrance and Shanna wanted to create space for their son and his girlfriend, so they took Haley back to their hometown to visit their relatives. They didn’t know that Jordan had gone to the airport early for a business trip with his colleagues in Design Department.

Debra looked tired. She couldn't sleep last night after agreeing to be Jordan's girlfriend, and she had been analyzing why Russell kept sending her gifts.

Russell gave her cold medicine and flowers, and he brought Austin over last night. Was it just to show his concern for a patient?

But that man didn't look amiable.

The two boxes from yesterday made Debra feel very uneasy

She and Russell were too different.

Russell was the high and mighty CEO of Telzon Group. His identity was extraordinary.

He was very powerful in the business world. The most important thing was that, even if he were an ordinary person, he would be the best among men. He had a perfect figure and good looks. He was the prince charming for all women.

Debra thought, "Yet I have no advantages.

"I'm nothing but a living female."

Russell's actions made Debra imagine wildly, but she felt she was being narcissistic.

Russell could have all kinds of pretty women if he wanted to.

Debra thought, "How can he like me?"

"That's impossible."

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Debra was walking in the yard as usual, and there was a cleaner in a yellow vest standing next to the garbage can, emptying it.

The cleaner took out a box from the garbage can.

And then he took out another one.

One was blue, and the other was white.

They were the ones in Austin's arms yesterday.

The cleaner crouched and opened a box.

At that moment, two women came out of the neighborhood, dressed fashionably.

One of the women, who looked to be 25 years old, hurried over and asked, "Did you pick it up from the garbage?"

The cleaner felt that the clothes in the box were useless to him, and his wife couldn't wear these clothes.

A car passed by Debra,

When Debra looked at the garbage can again, she saw that the two women had already negotiated a price with the cleaner for the things he had found.

"Here is 30 dollars."

After giving the money, the two women looked at each other and tried to grab the other box in the cleaner's hand

“Wait a minute ” Debra walked over, looked at the box, and said to the cleaner. “I’ll pay you 300 dollars for the clothes and the blue box”

The two women immediately glared at Debra

They thought Debra was too nosy

Debra didn’t feel wronged because her purpose in coming over wasn’t friendly either.

These things didn’t belong to her because she refused Russell’s gifts. and they now belonged to the cleaner.

Ralph Lauren’s clothes were the best for working women. Even actresses wore them to attend events.

Tiffany’s diamond brooch was worth even more.

These things cost at least 25 thousand dollars. The two women wanted to spend 30 dollars to take them away.

Debra felt they were so greedy.

“300 dollars?” The cleaner was stunned.

Debra nodded sincerely.

“500 dollars!” The woman who gave the cleaner money earlier glared at Debra again and then looked down to find her bank card, intending to immediately go to the nearby bank for cash.

“800 dollars!” Debra gritted her teeth, and under the cleaner’s shocked gaze, she said, “I’ll give you 800 dollars.”

The oksanen looked as if to say: “Are you kidding me?”

“Are they fake” a woman said to her female friend who took out the bank card “They may be swindlers Think about it. How can there be xx sexls in the garbage can at our neighborhood gate?”

The woman who had already pulled out her bank card pondered and Sveux attaid of being scammed

“You’re right him almost cheated. Those things must be fake!” The www put away her bank card, grunted, and turned to stride away with her best friend.

The cleaner said with anger, “Who are you calling swindlers? I think you three are trying to swindle me!”

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Twenty minutes later, Debra brought the cleaner to a luxury store.

She took out the brooch and the receipt and returned them for money castl

Debra finished all this on her own.

The cleaner was ignorant about such things, holding the money with Bar “LI...”

“I’m not a swindler. The things you picked up are yours.” Last night, Debra refused these things. She would not want them now and in the future

With receipts, one could easily sell new luxury goods.

“I can’t believe it!” The cleaner held his pouch and almost cried, scared and happy. “I can pay my medical expenses for five years with it! Will anyone blackmail me?”

Na sand no and then glanced at the cleaner’s crippled legs.

Chatting with the cleaner all the way, Debra learned that he had no chiklion and was living alone with his wife. In the first year of working as a cleaner, he was hit by a car driven by a young, careless usan and injured his logs

The perpetrator drove away and had not been found yet.

The cleaner had to bear all the medical expenses by himself. He said that he had thought of dying, but he didn’t want to leave his wife alone.

Dobra was suddenly grateful to Russell.

Rich people did not care about several dozen thousand dollars, but it could save a struggling cleaner and his family.

Russell did a good deed unintentionally

Jordan arrived at his destination and made a call to ask about Debra’s arrangements for today. She brought several books about work back home yesterday, intending to read them. In the afternoon, she made an appointment with an agent to see a house. After entering a relationship with Jordan, Debra felt she shouldn’t live in his house.

On Saturday, Russell and Austin were facing each other.

Russell was sitting in a black Range Rover, wearing a black shirt. His expression looked especially scary as he asked Austin outside the car door, “Are you sure you don’t want to go with me?”

“Yes. You’ve really let me down!”

Austin clutched his schoolbag with his small fleshy hands, looking angrily up at Russell and muttering, “I want to praise you in front of Debra to make her like you, but I don’t even know what to start with because you have no advantages! You’re bad-tempered and not gentle. You have a bunch of flaws.”

Russell knitted his pretty brows.

Unexpectedly, Austin added, “If you go on like this, you’ll never get a wife and be single for the rest of your life.”

## **Chapter 19 Russel Is Here**

Austin looked at Russell’s gloomy face as he drove off. Austin knew that he had hurt Russell, feeling a little sad.

Melissa came down the stairs, walked out of the house, and asked “Where did Russell go?”

“Grandma, I miss Debra!”

“Who’s Debra?” Melissa had no recollection of this name. “She’s a pretty, gentle woman, and Russell took me to give her presents yesterday.”

“Really?” Melissa was interested.

“Russell’s always grumpy and stern, even more annoying than my nagging teachers. But Debra is different. She’s beautiful and smells good.” Austin suddenly thought of something. “Grandma, how about you take me to meet Debra? I know where she lives,” Austin said and took Melissa’s hand.

Melissa also wanted to meet Debra, who had been treated so specially by her son, so she quickly agreed. Melissa asked the driver to take them out.

When the car arrived at Debra’s community, they got out, and the driver called Russell. “*Mr. Hooper*, Austin and your mother asked me to drop them off in a neighborhood, saying they were going to find Debra, and now they are standing in front of the neighborhood.”

Hanging up the phone, the driver saw Melissa sitting far away on a stone bench in the neighborhood while Austin was hanging around by himself.

Chapter 19 Russel is Here

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Austin didn’t know how to find Debra, even though he knew which building she lived in. But in a flash, they saw Debra.



Debra was taken aback when she saw Austin, wondering why her boss' relative always came to her.

Debra was very fond of this kid, but it was not good to get too close to them. If other people knew about it, they would say bad things about her.

In the worst case, it would cost her her job.

Debra walked over resignedly, looked at the little one's innocent face. and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I... I had a fight with Russell, so I have nowhere to go." Austin said.

To stay, he had to describe Russell as a tyrant.

Debra crouched down and re-examined Austin's pitiful appearance. reaching out to touch his soft cheeks with concern. "Be good. I will take you home. Mr. Hooper will be anxious if he can't find you."

Debra was worried about Austin, but he was someone else's child, so she was not qualified to meddle in someone else's family affairs.

"Debra, I'm hungry." Austin pursed his lips, looking aggrieved, on the verge of tears.

Debra looked at her watch. It was after eleven o'clock. "Don't cry. I **will** take you to my home for a nice meal."

After arriving home, Debra put down Austin and found slippers for him.

"Watch TV first. I'll go make you lunch. What do you want to eat?"

Chapter 19 Russel is Here

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Debra turned on the TV, found cartoons for Austin, and then went to see what ingredients were in the fridge.

She decided to let Russell know about this, ask for his address, and bring Austin back after lunch. She wouldn't dare to ask Russell to pick up the kid. Besides, she was still staying in the Odom's home.

Debra made three dishes and a soup. They were light and healthy.

Debra had some confidence in her cooking skills.

The two were eating when they heard the doorbell ring. Originally, Debra thought it was the Odom family coming back early, but what Debra saw when she opened the door was a mature and handsome male face.

The smile instantly froze on her face, and she was startled.

Surprisingly, it was Russell.

Chapter 20 Mr. Hooper, Please Behave Yourself

When seeing Debra, Russell looked plain and said, "I'm here to pick up Austin. I can wait outside if there's any inconvenience."

Then, Russell turned around and walked to the courtyard outside, familiar with the way. Debra froze where she was.

Russell felt so at home that he took out a cigarette case as he walked. He took out a cigarette from the case, tucked it into his mouth, and then lit it chicly.

"It's okay. Austin will soon finish his meal. Come in, please. Since I crashed at my friend's house, I'm afraid I couldn't be a good host." Debra considered it impolite to have Russell waiting outside the door.

Russell put out the cigarette and walked in gravely.

Austin was still sitting at the dining table, holding the spoon, and looking at the empty plate, waiting to eat. He was adorable and cute.

Debra wondered how Russell knew where she lived.

In this case, everyone would explain in good manners while Russell didn't seem to care about Debra's feelings.

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Debra took care of Austin while he was eating and then went into the kitchen without having dinner.

That was supposed to be something done by Austin's mother, but now

Debra almost did all the motherly things without pay.

Debra considered it not good to continue to do that.

Debra had thought the kitchen was her peaceful land, but she was wrong.

The fragrant and unique smell of tobacco hit her suddenly.

Debra looked up, her glances unexpectedly meeting the deep and significant look of Russell's.

Debra was at a loss for a moment, feeling airless as Russell approached, who seemingly blocked the air.

Russell cornered her...

The feeling of airlessness got on Debra's nerves.

It made her just want to leave.

Yet, when she took a step forward, her way was blocked even more firmly!

Debra suddenly looked up at him, hoping Russell wouldn't go too far!

Meanwhile, Russell's gaze fell on Debra's seemingly soft lips.

Debra turned her face away from his gaze right away.

"Debra, why aren't there any onions in the meal..." Austin uttered, accompanied by the

sound of the spoon tapping on the plate.

Debra felt a flush rising on her face, replying, "... I don't like onions."

Taking advantage of the talk, Debra intended to walk out.

It was much safer to stay with Austin than to hide in the kitchen.

But before taking a step, she was prevented from leaving with Russell's hands on her shoulders.

"Are you crazy?" Debra couldn't help but exclaim. Her heart racing, she looked up and stared at Russell, who was preventing her from leaving.

There was a feeling of repressed passion in Russell's cold glances. He stared at Debra without saying a word.

"What are you gonna do?" Debra struggled with fear on her face.

Russell's eyes were like the great deep, so when looking at him, Debra felt she was engulfed bit by bit in his eyes, which was terrifying.

Unfortunately, she couldn't break free,

Angry, Debra was almost in tears.

"Mr. Hooper, please behave yourself!" Debra didn't dare to say something over the line with Austin around, afraid of setting a bad example for the child.

"Behave myself?" Russell's tall and erect frame went over Debra. Feeling the racing heartbeat of Debra under him and staring at her smooth and creamy skin, he set his thin lips, "Behave oneself" means to be on one's best behavior. For me, it's paying attention to my behaviors and words, as well as respecting and valuing myself, so I'm behaving myself right now."

Debra was speechless at Russell's chopping logic.

As he spoke, Russell held Debra tightly in his arms. They were touching each other closely, without any gaps...

"Mr. Hooper... I have a boyfriend now!" Debra stood glued, looking at Russell. She was afraid that if she moved, her boob would touch

Russell, whose body tensed up under the shirt.

She didn't forget Russell's erection when she took her brooch away from his belt.

Debra's announcement that she had a boyfriend was a shock to Russell.

She belonged to another man in name.

Russell looked at her calmly as if he didn't care if she had a boyfriend.

Austin suddenly remembered something and exclaimed, "You are a fussy eater if you don't like onions! You will be span k e d by Russell!" Austin's words were unfiltered and candid.

At the sound of the word "span k", Debra glanced at Russell.

Russell sneered instantly, and right then Debra felt Russell's hand slowly moving downwards from her waist.

In fact, Russell had never punished Austin in the years he kept Austin company, but he always showed a cold face, which scared Austin. Over time, Melissa scared Austin by joking Russell would span k him.

Austin remembered it was one of the bad habits to be a fussy eater, so he never dared to be that in case Russell would span k him.

"Austin, come over here," Debra couldn't help but ask for help.

She believed Russell wouldn't continue in front of the child! "Alright!" Austin answered.

Then, Debra heard Austin walking toward the kitchen.

"Austin Hooper, go back to the dining table and sit there!" A cold command was spoken from between Russell's thin lips.

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Austin, who was named names, immediately stopped and dared not take another step toward the kitchen.

Hearing that there was silence outside the kitchen, Debra couldn't help but stare at the grave and cold man in front of her, without saying a word.

Realizing that it was useless to pose a threat to Russell, Debra said in a soft tone. "Mr.

Hooper, you could own different types of girlfriends, so why did you have to bother me?"

Russell's face sank, his voice hoarse due to his repressed passion.

"There's a saying that at the gate which lust enters, wits go out. It's just like me. I wonder to what extent you could whet my appetite. I'm looking forward to it."

Debra flushed when Russell's breath was hot entangling with her... She had never thought of whetting his appetite, which made her feel wronged.

At that moment, there was the sound of the phone vibrating.

"Your phone is ringing..." Debra heaved a sigh of relief and couldn't help but remind Russell.

What perfect timing!

Taking advantage of Russell's letting his guard down, Debra wanted to get out of the kitchen immediately.

Yet, as she pushed Russell away, Russell grabbed Debra's wrist strongly and pulled her back. Her small body was completely wrapped in Russell's arms.

"Umm..... Umm..." Debra was forced to throw back her head. She felt she was about to be crushed by Russell with her slender shoulders firmly clenched by Russell's strong hands.

Neither pushing him away nor hitting him worked.

Instead, her conduct enraged proud Russell. Russell meticulously and frantically kissed Debra all the way down from her eyebrows to her eyes, from her nose to her lips, without missing any part of her face.