

Mr Smith 251

Chapter 251: A tiny bicker.

0 3 minutes read

“Mommy and daddy are going to be sad, too, honey.”

Amber White held Cindy in her arms and she felt like her heart was stabbed by a knife.

But with these journalists around, she had to deal with them first, ignoring Cindy’s feelings.

Having hesitated for a second, Amber put Cindy in Sean Smith’s arms, and for the others, such behavior seemed to be evidence that they were close.

“Guys, there do exist some unpleasantness between me and Sean, but for a couple, that’s just too common.”

“And I can assure you that there’s no way we’re gonna break up with each other.”

“You all can find the details of this matter on the microblog, but we won’t let go of those who slander our reputation.”

“Thanks for listening!”

Just a few words and Amber shut all the journalists up.

She made it clear that anyone kept on reporting the rumor of their divorce might be sued by them!

These journalists wanted to get something but not at the risk of being sued!

While they were hesitating, Gu Jinyan spoke up with a smile, “Alright alright, you heard her, it’s nothing but a tiny bicker between the couple, so, let’s go, guys, come on.”

Hearing his words, these journalists left in a hurry, leaving only the four of them in the room.

Sean leaned on the sofa with a horrible expression on his face.

Journalists were like the shark who could sense the blood even it was little, and that Sean could understand, but why could Amber show up right before them and then drive all of them away with a few words?

It was too hard for Sean not to suspect Amber.

And what Cindy had said, which wasn’t likely to be heard from a three-year-old kid.

Sean thought Amber was being too angry before, and now he believed that what Amber did was on purpose.

This woman knew that after yesterday, he would never clarify for her, so now she did it on her own!

She didn’t blink, using her daughter!

What a woman!

Thinking of that, Sean couldn't help glancing at Amber who leaned forward to speaking with Cindy.

Her attractive body was shown better in such a posture, "Cindy, where did you learn all these words? Who taught you that?"

For a little kid, there was no way Cindy was allowed to say these words under Amber's watch.

Yet, having heard her words, Sean rolled his eyes.

What an actress!

"Sean, Amber, those journalists might not leave, and it's getting too late, what about we go back first?"

"I'm not leaving anyway," Sean said pettishly.

At his words, Amber looked at Sean before speaking in a low voice, "You're leaving, and you're leaving with me!"

But Sean didn't move a muscle, and he just stared at her without saying anything.

Amber continued as if she didn't sense the anger in Sean's eyes, "Sean, just think of your parents, you might not know but your mother passed out last night, and you know that her health condition doesn't allow her to carry too much burden anymore."

Sean gritted his teeth.

How dare she threaten him with her mother!

This woman...she was so much more annoying even than these filthy journalists!

It looked like he couldn't resist his anger anymore and was going to burst out, but to Gu, it was strange because clearly, Amber was making a peace.

"Sean, Amber's just trying to help you, do you forget your old man's whip?"

How on earth was this a help?

Sean's burning glare moved from Amber to Gu, making Gu getting goosebumps.

In Sean's opinion, Amber just wanted him to die faster so that she could be widowed early just like the sisters-in-law of his to get more money!

"Sean, I misunderstood you yesterday and let you get a good whipping for nothing."

"But I need you to walk out of this room with me so that I can help to avoid one more whipping today and let's call it an even. "

The mockery on Sean's face deepened, but Amber leaned over to take Cindy's small hand and walked out.

She didn't want to guess what was going through Sean's mind.

Amber stood at the gate of Ye Se and took a deep breath.

Though Sean was capricious, he should know that those journalists weren't easy to fool, and if the news was spread, it was likely to end up causing the company's stock turmoil again!

Fortunately, she and Lu Yi found out early and contained it just in time.

Sean followed them out, and without saying a word, he drove the car before pulling up next to Amber and Cindy.

After getting in, Cindy touched her stomach and whispered, "Mommy, I'm hungry."

Hearing her words, Amber smiled gently.

Cindy then said, "I want to eat fried chicken!"

Chapter 252 Have a fabulous night!

0 3 minutes read

Amber White nodded her head, "Fried chicken it is!"

"Sean, there is a restaurant selling chicken near Xingyue Bay, and we can have it there before heading home!"

Sean Smith still remained silent, and Gu Jinyan who was going to get in saw the expression on Sean's face.

He laughed, scratching his head, "Well, since you guys are heading home, I won't bother you anymore"

"It's getting late, I wish you two could have a fabulous night, ciao!"

And the gloomy face of Sean's was getting even cloudier instantly.

Sean turned back to glare Gu but could only see his back, and that was when he saw Amber's pretty face.

Beautiful, attractive, gorgeous...

All those words were well-fitting to describe her beauty, but none of it could tell how vicious she really was!

"Amber White, you went too far this time."

Sean pushed the gas pedal to the floor and the car was shot out like a bullet.

Amber said expressionlessly, "There's still cameras behind, you don't want them to take any picture that could affect the company, do you?"

While Sean glanced at Amber with side-eyed, "Just tell me, what are you planning up to?"

Amber got the corners of her mouth twitched, "You were the one that took Cindy into a nightclub, not me, Sean."

One sentence from her, and it silenced Sean. The later controlled his temper all the way and pulled over in front of the fried chicken restaurant.

Cindy was seldom allowed to eat outside by Amber, so when she got out of the car, she held Amber's leg joyfully, "Mommy! I want ten drumsticks!"

Looking at her daughter, Amber couldn't help smiling, "Alright, tell daddy what you want, and he will get it to you."

Though it was almost 11 PM, there were still quite a lot at the restaurant.

Checking on the time, Sean rolled his eyes.

Didn't Amber forbid Cindy eating outside?

In such an hour, she still chose to stay outside, and her intention was way too clear!

She was going to ask him to stay at the night!

But, there was no way Sean was going to bite!

Thinking of that, he was going to turn around and leave, while not far away, the flash of the camera pushed his body to the line right away.

"Daddy! I want fried chicken and coke!"

"No, you can't." Sean refused her indifferently.

"But I want it..." Cindy accused him in an injured tone, "You only gave me milk for dinner, and mommy said I need nutrient to grow up!"

The queue wasn't too long and it came to them in one minute.

"Fried chicken and coke, please! And chicken wings!" Cindy spoke in a hurry.

"Sorry, the kid's annoying, a kid meal, and change the coke with milk, please." Sean added with no expression on his face, "And that's it."

Ignoring Cindy's rejection, he then carried her to the table.

Amber was calling someone with his phone.

Seeing this scene, Sean frowned. He had no idea when did Amber took his phone out of the car, and he already had changed his phone, but why was she still able to unlock it?

Could it be because of the private detective she hired?

"Yeah, they're still following us, but don't worry, and you don't have to say anything else except clarifying that our relationship isn't broken."

She was talking about the news before hanging up the phone while hearing her words, Sean murmured sarcastically. "Clarify? Like the journalists are wrong."

But Amber didn't get angry, and she just stared at Sean right into his eyes, whispering, "They are wrong, Sean, you and I, we have no relationship at all."

Sean gritted his teeth and took a cigarette out to put it between his mouth.

Amber stopped him at once, "There are children in here."

Sean's fingers reaching for the lighter stopped all of sudden.

He didn't say anything because Sean suddenly remembered how he'd been forced to marry Amber three years ago.

He didn't remember many of the details very clearly anymore.

The only thing left in his heart was the bone-deep hatred of having to marry a woman he didn't love at all!

Amber was right. He never had any relationship with her!

He was so lost in his thoughts that he didn't notice that the waiter had already brought up Cindy's order.

The phone on the table rang, and Sean, holding in his cigarette, picked it up and saw the caller on it. A strange emotion flashed through his face.

Chapter 253: Who Told You This Gossip?

0 3 minutes read

After a moment of hesitation, Sean Smith pressed answer.

As soon as he put his phone to his ear, Tomas Smith's angry voice sounded:

"You bastard, son of a bitch! Did you hit your head? How dare you take Cindy to a bar?!"

"Sean, come back now. I'll have to beat you up!"

Sean's face turned slightly pale because of Tomas's words.

Amber White! This two-faced woman! She turned to complain to his father!

The phone call just now was not for the company, was it for his father?

"Who told you this gossip?"

Tomas took a heavy breath. He understood Sean's meaning: "You brute! Do you think everyone is as dirty as you?"

"How can I give birth to a son like you? Stop talking nonsense and come back!"

Sean smiled. If it weren't for Amber, his father would have been asleep at this time, not talking to him.

When the call ended, Sean stood up. Cindy White quickly reached out and grabbed his palm.

“Dad, I haven’t finished eating. Where are you going?”

Sean smiled and glanced lazily at Amber: “Your mother knows the answer to that question. Why don’t you ask her?”

Amber turned her head to the side and asked with a gentle expression: “Dad called?”

Sean had always hated her expression when she asked something she already knew.

He turned to leave, but Amber pulled him. She was holding a French fry in her other hand. She raised her chin and whispered, “Give me your phone. I’ll call Dad.”

“Director White, don’t you think you are a hypocrite?”

Amber did not falter. She smiled: “Am I?”

After saying that, she smoothly put her hand into his trousers and took out his phone. She then called Tomas.

Just as Tomas was about to speak, Amber’s soft voice came from the phone.

“Dad, it’s so late. Why haven’t you slept yet?”

“Amber?” Tomas’s eyebrows tightened. “Are you with that brute?”

“Dad, Sean is Smith family’s leader. Please don’t address him that way!”

Amber continued, “Sean is taking Cindy and me to eat KFC!”

Tomas was furious: “Did that bastard threaten you?”

“Amber, you don’t have to compromise for him!”

“I’ll beat him up for you!”

Amber was touched, she replied. “Dad, no one forced me, and I didn’t compromise.”

“I didn’t have time to pick up Cindy today. If it weren’t for Sean, Cindy might disappear again!”

“He did take Cindy to Ye Se, but he didn’t call those women.”

“Yes ... the reporter was unexpected! ”

Tomas: “...”

When he saw the news, Tomas was so agitated that his high blood pressure paralyzed him.

Only when Sister Li gave him his medicine could he calm down. He then called Sean and ranted!

Despite Amber’s explanation, Tomas still couldn’t accept it.

He spoke in a low voice, “Amber, I know that bastard very well...”

“Dad.”

“This time, you really misunderstood Sean.”

“Could it be that you believe the reporters more than Sean?”

After hearing the speech, Tomas sighed.

He could only respond: “Amber, there are so many disputes recently. Why don’t you come back with the boy and live in the old house for a few days?”

“Otherwise, I won’t be able to stay calm!”

He knew his son. He’s usually smart, but when it comes to Amber, his brain’s useless.

Amber glanced at Sean and answered in a low voice:

“Dad, it’s too late already. Sean and I are tired, so we can’t go there!”

“It’s time for you to rest too!”

Amber sent her message quickly and hung up.

She put Sean’s phone on the table, then she reached out and pulled the tray in front of Cindy.

“Mom?”

Amber gazed softly, “It’s already late, so don’t eat too much!”

Cindy’s always obedient. Although she was not in a good mood, she still nodded.

She stared at the fried chicken she was eating and didn’t say a word.

Sean’s eyes grew dark at the sight of this.

Not only could Amber seduce men, but she could also control children.

It was close to midnight. The three got in the car with Sean driving.

As he reminisced, he felt a bit of irony.

Amber pleaded with his father again and used the reporter as an excuse.

When she said that she didn’t love him before, it might be her playing hard to get.

At this point, Amber was sure to leave him for the night.

Sean lit a cigarette excitedly. The street lamp was dim, leaving only a few thin shadows on his face.

He wanted to know. What excuse would Amber use to keep him?

Amber reached out and opened the front passenger’s door. She went around the back and picked Cindy up.

They stood at the gate in the still windless night. As soon as Cindy got out of the car, she pulled Amber’s hand: “Mom, it’s hot!”

“Let’s go in quickly.”

Chapter 254: I Thought You Didn’t Want To Stay

0 3 minutes read

Amber White nodded and told Sean Smith, "Sean, the reporter has already left. You can drive away now!"

"It's late, so drive carefully!"

Sean was stunned!

"Did you say you will let me go?"

Sean almost sounded angry. His handsome face was distorted.

Amber must be proud because he said this. After all, he proposed to stay without her forcing him.

He exhaled a thick white smoke from his mouth, but it could not ease the chill on his face.

Amber touched the door handle and spoke softly:

"Sean, I thought you didn't want to stay because you didn't move out of the car."

Sean froze, and Amber added, "You don't have your clothes here. If you stay, you'll be uncomfortable."

Sean's face darkened. Was Amber talking about driving him away?

Was this her new approach? Was she playing hard to get?

The atmosphere grew stiff because of Sean's silence. Meanwhile, Cindy White's face was dripping with sweat.

But since Sean didn't leave, Amber was embarrassed to go inside.

She knew what Sean thought of her, so she didn't think Sean would be willing to stay. She frowned and whispered, "Sean?"

"Mom, why isn't Dad getting off? I'm sweating."

Sean knew that Amber would try every means to keep him here, but it turned out she didn't have any new ideas. He still used his daughter against him.

"Dad is busy, didn't he tell you before?"

Amber's light tone lit a fire in Sean's heart.

He took a strong puff of tobacco and looked straight at Amber. She also looked deep into his eyes.

Did she really want him to leave?!

Then, Sean's fingers touched the steering wheel.

He moved his fingertips and started the car. He was just about to step on the gas and leave, but he noticed a flash of relief on Amber's face from the corner of his eyes.

Sean stopped.

Was there something else she was keeping from him?

He suddenly pushed the door open and got out of the car. He must stay to see what Amber was hiding!

Sean picked Cindy's chubby little body up and smirked.

He stepped forward, "Dad is not busy today. Let's go to bed."

Cindy's eyes brightened.

Amber was shocked. She followed him after coming to her senses.

"Sean, aren't you going back?"

Sean glanced at Amber and sneered: "Director White, where do you want me to go?"

"Smith family's old house, Hai Wan Xiang Xie, Ye Se. There are countless places you can go..."

"Director White, when you bought this place, did you go to the property notary office to prove that this is your personal property?"

Amber did not know the meaning of Sean's question, but she shook her head anyway.

"So, you bought the house after the marriage?"

Amber nodded.

The smile on Sean's face widened, "In that case, it seems that I have half of the right to enjoy the house?"

"I'm still the man of the house!"

"I can go to Ye Se, Smith family's old house, Hai Wan Xiang Xie, but why can't I go back to my own home?"

Amber had nothing to say.

But the word "home" was too luxurious for Amber and Cindy!

When Sean saw that Amber was startled, he raised his head and pointed toward the door:

"Open the door, Director White!"

Amber hesitated.

"Sean, do you really want to stay?"

The trees outside were luxuriant, a trace of wind passed by and brought a sense of coolness in the dry night.

Sean squinted, "How many times do you want me to repeat myself? Why? Is there something shady inside?"

Amber's eyebrows jumped. She opened the door after a slight pause.

When Sean came inside with Cindy and changed his shoes, Amber mentioned, "There's a store nearby. I'll buy you a pajama."

"But the quality may not be as good as what you wore before..."

Sean didn't respond. He heard her, but he just didn't want to talk to Amber at the moment.

Now that she wanted to win his favor, he would not let her!

Amber sighed and went to the store without entering the door.

Sean hadn't had a good rest for several days. He took a shower and got on the bed.

Sean thought he would not be able to sleep there since Amber would be present, but he fell asleep the moment his face hit the pillow.

Sean slept like a baby. When he opened his eyes, it was all bright outside.

He sat up from his bed and looked around. The bed beside him was still tidy, no one had slept there.

Did Amber not sleep here yesterday?

She missed this chance to stick to him on purpose?

Chapter 255: At Leisure

0 5 minutes read

When Sean Smith came out of the bedroom, Amber and Cindy were in the living room, it seemed that she was helping Cindy for the homework.

Amber White lowered her head. She was wearing a loose house clothes, leaning against Cindy.

As soon as he entered the living room, a light scent of the dishes filled Sean's nose.

Hearing the sound, Amber White turned her head and looked at Sean, her eyes were clear: "Sean, are you awake?"

Sean Smith's complexion deepened.

There was the unhappiness on his face as usual: "Director White, you do have nothing to do. Why are you so free?"

"So, because someone will support you, you don't even plan to go to work anymore?"

Sean Smith said someone support her hard.

Amber White was confused for a moment and looked in the direction of Sean Smith.

Where he stood, with the light behind his back, his long eyelashes were dyed with a fine golden layer by the sunlight infiltrating from outside.

She could only see the soft light on his eyes, and only heard the indifference in Sean Smith's tone.

Amber White did not speak, and Sean Smith sneered.

Was it because what he said just now was correct, Amber White was speechless?

He just said yesterday that he was the host of Xingyue Bay, and Amber White regards herself as the hostess of the Smith Group, and she even didn't go to work today?

His sneer recalled Amber White's wandering thoughts.

Amber White pressed her black eyelashes, reached out to buckle the tabletop, and whispered, "Sean, today is Saturday."

"I don't need to go to work today."

The mockery on Sean Smith's face froze, and then a slight irritation turned into anger.

"Ah."

"Fine, you have Saturdays and Sundays now? Director White, you are a big boss!"

"You get your salary so easily."

Amber White had long been accustomed to Sean Smith's uncertainty, and she had already know how to cope with him.

Released the fingers that pressed Cindy White's homework, Amber White got up from the sofa and walked towards the kitchen, saying, "I've kept the breakfast for you, let me bring it out... "

Before Amber White had finished speaking, she saw Sean Smith walking towards the entrance.

Sean Smith bent down to put on his shoes, then Amber White understood that he was not going to have breakfast.

"Sean, wait a minute."

After Amber White finished speaking, she turned and walked into the room.

Sean Smith's expression changed, and he stopped opening the door.

What was Amber White going to do, was it possible that before he left, she intended to humiliate him again?

Why did Amber White ask him to wait, and he just stayed obediently?

If Amber White wanted the Smith Group, would he also give the company to her?

Sean Smith was very irritable, he didn't know what Amber White was going to do, so he opened the door and walked out.

Amber White chased him out and gave him a stick of ointment.

"Sean, it's good for your injury. Remember to use this."

Sean Smith frowned.

He turned directly and slammed the door.

With a “bang”, Cindy White couldn’t help but tilt her head and glanced here.

He drove directly out of here, the ointment was dropped on the co-pilot at will, and Sean Smith’s impetuous.

The ointment Amber White put on him was the same one she gave him before.

Sean Smith can only use that one.

Once, it can be said that Amber White was lucky and guessed it right.

But this was the second time, still in her home.

Amber White can’t have a perfect plan, and make him stay overnight, right?

This ointment was not new, but had been opened...

His eyebrows furrowed. People from the Smith family had a high risk of blood cancer, and his skin was more sensitive after being injured, he picked up ointments...

But this ointment, because it was specially developed, and it’s expensive, Amber White didn’t need to keep this as a backup.

Sean Smith sneered.

It seemed that Amber White still loved him.

She probably loved him deeply, otherwise, how could she know him so well?

Sean Smith drove the car and galloped all the way. Three seconds later, the sharp brakes cut through the lifeless air, and the beautiful Maserati stopped quietly on the side of the road.

Sean Smith took out his phone from his trouser pocket, found out Xu Lin’s phone number, and dialed it out.

The phone went through soon.

“Mr. Smith?”

Sean Smith responded and asked, “How’s the matter going?”

Xu Lin complained repeatedly, “It has been sent there, but the appraisal results will not be available until three days later.”

Sean Smith was silent.

He didn’t mean to hang up, nor did he answer Xu Lin’s words, which made Xu Lin was even more worried.

“Mr Smith, the formal identification process takes more than ten days. This is fast enough.”

Sean Smith frowned: "I looked anxious?"

Xu Lin was silent.

Sean Smith felt that he might be overthinking.

But Sean still ordered: "Call over there, let them do it faster!"

Xu Lin: "..."

Wasn't Mr. Smith not anxious?

Sean Smith dropped these words and hung up the phone directly.

Within two minutes, a call from Tomas Smith came in.

Sean Smith glanced at the caller ID, frowned, and cut off the phone without hesitation.

Then, Mrs. Smith called again.

Sean Smith paused, then he still answered the phone call.

"Sean, why did you hang up on me!"

Tomas Smith's scolding was full of anger, and Sean Smith's eyebrows were never pressed. Hearing this, he whispered: "What's the matter?"

"This weekend, you should take Amber and the kid back to the old house!"

"Your mother misses a child!"

Sean Smith chuckled when he heard the words.

His mother knew that Amber White's daughter was not of Sean Smith's, how could she miss Cindy White?

The old man became so stupid because of Amber White?

Otherwise, how could he use such a ridiculous excuse and ask him to take Amber White back?

"You can call you're good daughter-in-law, I'm busy now!"

Tomas Smith's expression turned gloomy: "What are you doing on Saturday? Isn't it because you don't want to back home?"

"Yes! I don't want to!" Sean Smith admitted without hesitation: "What shall I do? Shall I ask you for a whip?"

Tomas Smith couldn't say a word. Before he could react, Sean Smith hung up the phone.

...

Cindy White looked at the closed door, and asked Amber White:

"Mom, did dad and you quarrel?"

Amber White shook her head calmly.

The word “quarrel” was too intimate, and the relationship between Sean Smith and her had not been so relaxed.

Cindy White was unhappy, “Mom, why did Dad leave without eating?”

Amber White was silent, yes, she didn’t know how to explain it to Cindy.

At first, when Cindy was young, she could comfort her with some excuses, but as Cindy grew older, the questions she asked became more complicated.

She can always be surprised by Cindy. And Cindy always made Amber White speechless.

Chapter 256: What She Cared About Most Is Cindy

0 5 minutes read

“Mom, what does Dad usually do? Does he do what he did like last night? Playing with those sisters?”

“But Uncle said, those sisters want to be my mother?”

Cindy White said, her eyes were stained with tears: “They want to destroy the relationship between dad and you. They’re like Tang Tian and Lin Man, they are both father’s mistresses!”

Amber White was shocked. She didn’t expect that not only did Sean Smith take Cindy to the bar yesterday, but Gu Jinyan had talked so much with Cindy.

She reached out and held Cindy White’s arm, and whispered: “Cindy, what did I teach you before? We shouldn’t talk about others behind their back, it’s impolite!”

Cindy White pouted.

When she moved, she seemed to pinch the heart of Amber White.

The tight shackles made Amber White feel sour and astringent, breathless.

“Mom, don’t be angry, I believe you, I believe Dad!”

Amber White’s eyelashes trembled, and the corners of her lips twitched. When she met Cindy’s bright eyes, she couldn’t say a word.

When Amber calmed down, she called Lu Yi.

“Amber?”

“Lu Yi, yesterday’s news...”

As soon as she spoke, Lu Yi knew what Amber White’s purpose. He raised his eyebrows and said in a low voice, “The news has not caused too much trouble.”

“When I went back to the public relations department and contacted the newspaper, I asked them to withdraw the newspaper, but some of it has already been sold.”

“There are some people on the Internet who have doubts about your relationship with Sean.”

The corner of Amber White’s mouth twitched. Sean Smith and her didn’t get along well. In the upper class, everyone was tacitly aware of this.

She was most concerned about Cindy.

Amber White did not want that Cindy White was exposed in front of the media.

Especially after experiencing Cindy’s kidnapping, she was so so worried about Cindy’s safety.

“I’m worried about Cindy, she is too young.”

Lu Yi’s eyes lit up when he heard the words, and he pulled out the newspaper that had been published yesterday.

On the newspaper, Sean Smith was standing at the door of Ye Se’s box, his eyes were light, he held Cindy White with one arm, and his tall body covered Cindy’s face.

The only thing Cindy White showed up was her white legs.

It can be seen that Sean Smith protected Cindy White very well.

Lu Yi’s eyes darkened, he licked his slightly dry lips, and said in a low voice:

“Amber, don’t worry about it. I read the newspapers, from the news published on the website, I can see that Cindy did not show her face in front of the reporters.”

“You don’t have to worry about Cindy’s exposure.”

When Amber White heard the words, she felt better.

When she just wanted to say something, she heard someone knock on the door.

Amber White had to hold her phone to open the door.

It was Sean Smith, she didn’t expect him would back, so Amber was a little bit surprised.

“Se... Sean? Why are you back again?”

Sean Smith frowned.

He had long eyelashes and beautiful features. This expression did not weaken his temperament at all.

Hearing what Amber White said, the corners of Sean Smith’s mouth curled up.

He glanced casually and glanced at Amber White.

She was still wearing that pajama, and now she had no intention of changing her clothes.

Why did this woman pretend that she knew nothing? He didn’t believe it anymore. The old man wanted him to go to the old house with Amber White and she would not receive a call beforehand!?

“Director White, the same trick played for once or twice, that is fun, but if you pretend to be too many times, it will make me feel very disgusted!”

Amber White: "..."

He pushed Amber White away from the door and stepped into the door.

Cindy White saw him, her eyes brightened.

"Daddy?"

Sean Smith nodded, and he sat down on the sofa, his eyes lightened and dimmed, then he glanced lightly at Amber White.

"What are you doing now, why don't you change your clothes?"

Amber White was stunned.

"What's wrong with you? Do you still want me to take care of you and bring you the clothes? Can't you change them yourself?"

Amber White must be kidding with him!

"Dad, why should mommy change her clothes? Where are you going, can Cindy go with you together?"

The expression on Sean Smith's face paused.

He frowned, glanced at Cindy White, then turned his head to look at Amber White.

The latter paused and said calmly: "Are there any activities later?"

Sean Smith's expression was weird: "My dad didn't tell you that he wants me to take you and your daughter to the old house for two days?"

Amber White was silent. When talking on the phone last night, Tomas Smith mentioned it, but at that time, Amber White noticed that Sean Smith wasn't interested in it...

So she didn't agree with that.

"He told me that."

A slightly ironic smile hung on Sean Smith's face.

"So why don't you move? Are you waiting for me to kneel and beg you?"

Amber White did not move.

"Sean, I did not agree with that."

"The location of the old house is too far from the city center, it is not very convenient to go back and forth."

"I don't want to trouble you every time..."

Sean Smith frowned.

He misunderstood Amber White as usual. Whenever she said a word, Sean Smith subconsciously interpreted the deep meaning of her words.

Hearing this, Sean Smith looked at Amber White with some doubt.

Was she planning to get a car from him?

Did she know that the circuitous approach was useless, and she planned to expose her true thoughts?

Not only she wanted to be Mrs. Smith, but also planned to ask him for money and property?

Sean Smith twitched at the corner of his mouth.

When Sean just wanted to talk, his eyes fell on Amber White's mobile phone, with shining blue light on it, and the words "Lu Yi" were pierced in the eyes of Sean Smith.

His jade-like pupils shrank violently.

"Last night, Dad and I made it clear."

"Did he call you again today?"

Her expression did not seem to be fake.

Sean Smith sneered, and that's right. If he wasn't existed, Amber White didn't need to hold it back. Maybe she would immediately hooked up with a man.

How could the old man's phone call come in?

He stretched out his big hand, and pointed at the direction of the phone: "Director White, it seems you haven't finished talking on the phone."

Amber White licked her lips. When she was talking on the phone with Lu Yi, she did not avoid Sean Smith.

The man leaned on the sofa, his eyes were dark and it's difficult to distinguish what he was thinking now.

Although Amber White's phone was hung up quickly, Sean Smith also listened to their conversation.

What she and Lu Yi discussed was nothing more than the news last night.

Also, let Lu Yi help pay attention to the fact that if a photo of Cindy White showed in the newspaper, she wanted Lu Yi could help her withdraw it.

Amber White was amazing, just by her femininity, she could let the Smith Group's superior public relations director help her.

After all, sometimes, he, the president, can't Lu Yi do something!

"Director White, you took advantage of your work to deal with personal matters, and you are quite familiar with it. It seems that you have done it always?"

Chapter 257: It's Not Your Company

0 5 minutes read

Amber White was stunned.

What?

If Sean Smith had to think so, then this matter can be regarded as Sean Smith's personal affair too !

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched slightly.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Amber White, the public relations department I raise is the Smith Group's public relations department. It is used to deal with the Smith Group's related work, you can't treat it as your public relations team!"

"Understood?"

Amber White squeezed the phone tightly.

There was a smile on her face, and it did not dissipate for a while.

Sean Smith moved his body uncomfortably. Although Amber White was smiling, the smile was too awkward and too indifferent.

It was the same as Amber White he saw in the company on weekdays.

"Sean, I can call Lu Yi and let him stop paying attention to Cindy's photos."

"But are you sure that you want Cindy, who is known by everyone in the name of Sean Smith's daughter?"

Sean Smith choked.

His brain paused intermittently.

He rolled his eyes and fixed his gaze on Amber White.

So, last night, Amber White went to the old man to help him because he took Cindy White to Ye Se and was photographed by the reporter?

She thought that everyone had seen Cindy's face, and he would recognize the identity of Cindy White?

He originally thought Ye Se's reporter had nothing to do with Amber White.

Now it seemed that he was right!

This matter must be Amber White's new plan!

He had fell into her trap again!

"Amber White, I underestimated you!"

Amber White sneered, unable to see the emotion on her face.

"Sean, Cindy and I won't go to the old house. If you want to..."

"Cindy!"

Sean Smith couldn't help but interrupted what Amber White hadn't finished.

The named Cindy White looked up.

If Amber White said they wouldn't go there, and they just stayed at home, then he was very shameless!

Sean Smith said again: "Let's go to grandma's house."

...

The old house of the Smith family.

When Sean Smith and Amber White arrived, they were just in time for lunch.

When they entered the door, Mrs. Smith eyes lit up.

"Sean is here? Mama Zhang, go get three more sets of tableware and some dishes!"

Hearing this, Tomas Smith slapped his chopsticks on the table and his expression became gloomy:

"Bastard, aren't you coming back?"

Sean Smith lazily smiled, holding Cindy White in his arms, and sneered:

"Didn't you say that my mother missed her granddaughter?"

"I didn't come to see you!"

"Anyway, I have to fulfill my mother's wish."

Mrs. Smith was confused.

She missed granddaughter?

Which granddaughter could be missed by her? Her son never touched Amber White, who's her granddaughter?

Thinking about it, the smile on Mrs. Smith's face chilled.

She turned her head, gave Tomas Smith an angry look, and asked, "What did you say? Sean has been living apart from his wife over the years. Where did my granddaughter come from?"

"If I miss my granddaughter, I have to let Sean fulfill my wish!"

Tomas Smith slapped the tabletop sharply, and the porcelain bowl and the tabletop made a crisp sound. Mrs. Smith was abruptly shocked.

"Shut up!"

Amber White had known for a long time that this would be the case when she came to the old house of the Smith family.

Sean Smith was whip repeatedly by Tomas Smith because of her. If Mrs. Smith treated her so well, she would be afraid.

However, even though she was mentally prepared before she came, when Mrs. Smith spoke and aimed at Cindy, she was still a little bit sad when she was facing Cindy.

Mama Zhang and Mama Li walked out with the tableware, Tomas Smith looked at Amber White: "Amber, have a seat, you must be hungry!"

"Mama Li, go to the kitchen and add a vegetable dish, Amber likes it."

Sean Smith's eyes darkened, and his grip on Cindy White tightened.

The old man probably didn't even know what he liked to eat, Amber White must have witched the old man!

As soon as the three of them sat down, Tomas Smith looked at Amber White softly: "What happened to the news last night?"

His voice was calm, they couldn't feel his emotions, as if the old man was asking how ordinary the weather was.

Amber White gave an egg to Cindy White and sat on the side. Jiang Xue, who has been acting as a transparent person, rolled her eyes and smiled:

"Dad, Sean took his little daughter to Ye Se is to give her a good experience!"

"Cindy will thank Sean in the future, right? Amber?"

Amber White squeezed the hand. She raised her head, glanced around Jiang Xue's beautiful face, and smiled.

"It turns out that the second sister-in-law used to gain a good experience on such occasions when you were young?"

"It's no wonder that until now, I can still hear your love affairs now and then."

Jiang Xue choked.

Mrs. Smith looked over suspiciously, "What?"

Amber White swept towards Jiang Xue as if nothing happened.

When the news of Sean Smith's wife abuse scandal first came out, what Amber White said when she came back, instantly sounded to Jiang Xue's ears.

She knew what happened at Chaohe Casino clearly, and she might still be holding her evidence.

Jiang Xue was cold and suddenly remembered the ending of Shen Ruyun.

"Mom, mom! I'm joking with Amber!"

She replied stiffly, and the smile on her face couldn't hold back.

"Is it?"

Mrs. Smith looked suspiciously at Amber White.

“If the second sister-in-law said yes, then so be it!”

Amber White didn't lift her head either. Cindy White was a bit picky, she put back the vegetables that Amber put in her bowl.

Tomas Smith glared at Jiang Xue unhappily, and said, “What are you talking about? We even didn't ask you anything.”

“Sean Smith, I asked you what happened last night?”

In just three days, Tomas Smith flicked Sean Smith twice. When Tomas Smith spoke, Mrs. Smith can feel her husband's tone became heavier, and she was a little panicked and worried that Tomas Smith would beat Sean again.

“Tomas, the child just sat down, what can't you say after the meal?”

“Shut up!” Tomas Smith scolded indifferently: “Is he still a kid now? Which kid is out there every day with constant news, fooling around in sensual places?”

Mrs. Smith: “...”

Sean Smith stretched out his hand and stopped his mother: “Second Sister-in-law is right, I just took my daughter to Ye Se to have a good experience!”

There was a bit of cynicism on his face, and the accent in the two words “my daughter” sounded very sarcasm.

Tomas Smith's expression sank instantly.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Sean Smith felt that it was not enough, he fiddled with the rice grains in the bowl with his chopsticks.

“It's not what happened all yesterday, your good daughter-in-law has a good way of hooking up with men. She asked me to go to Ritz-Carlton to accompany Mr. Lin for dinner!”

“You don't know how popular she is. In the public, President Lin swore an oath with me, he wanted to let Amber White divorce with me...”

“Boom!”

There was a pain on his forehead, and Sean Smith only felt that there was warm liquid on his forehead, sliding down the forehead.

Chapter 258: Sean Made Dad Angry

0 5 minutes read

With a scream from Mrs. Smith who was sitting next to Sean Smith, she suddenly sat up.

The chair rubbed against the ground, making a harsh scream.

“My god! Blood! Mama Li, call the doctor now...”

“Stop! No one can move!”

Tomas Smith shouted, the atmosphere in the living room stagnated.

“You damn stupid man, how dare you to let Amber be a shot girl!”

“Because of you, you asshole! How many people have been discussing our family over the years?”

He was furious, grabbed the dish on the table, and smashed it in the direction of Sean Smith:

“I’ll kill you!”

The atmosphere was on the verge.

Amber White was also shocked, especially when there were pieces of porcelain shattered under her feet, she suddenly recovered.

For half a second, Cindy White suddenly cried.

“Daddy.....”

Another plate flew over, and Sean Smith just sat still, he didn’t move at all. Amber White stretched out her hand to stop it.

A sharp tingling came from the right hand, and the pain made Amber White gasped.

Tomas Smith saw that Amber White was accidentally injured, his expression changed, he stopped.

“Amber?”

“Dad, I agreed to negotiate a contract with President Lin.”

“Besides, Sean helped me.”

“If Sean wasn’t with me yesterday, Cindy might have lost it again. My phone turned off and Sean could not find me, that’s why he would go to Ye Se.”

Tomas Smith’s expression was so complex.

Amber White’s hand was sore, she tried to move her hand, but she couldn’t even hold the chopsticks.

Amber White blinked, then she continued to say: “Dad, Sean did something wrong, but it’s not just wrong.”

“You are not in good health. Don’t always get so angry because of a little thing.”

Amber White’s face was very pale, and as soon as Sean Smith lowered his head, he saw her trembling hands.

He was taken aback first.

Amber White was injured?

As soon as this thought came out, it was cut off by Sean Smith.

No, no, maybe it's just Amber White's trick again.

The old man hit him with a dish and hit him on his head. He didn't even shake. Why did Amber White pretend to be painful?

Did Amber White want to show her fake good intentions?

If she wanted to stop the old man, she should have done it as early as the old man started.

The corners of Sean Smith's mouth curled up, his fingers stretched out, and squeezed on his forehead. The white fingertips were smeared with blood.

He sat on the chair, his eyes were deep.

The wound on his face was not embarrassing, but added more charming feeling to him.

"Director White, why do you have so many plays!"

"You are willing to come over, don't you just want to see my dad hit me, why do you stop him now? Just let him kill me, won't you vent your anger?"

Tomas Smith had calmed down and turned angry again.

"Sean, shut up!"

Mrs. Smith also got angry. If it wasn't for Sean Smith, she was worried about anything wrong with Sean, she would like to hit him together with Tomas!

What kind of stupid son did she have?

Was Sean an idiot? Tomas Smith was so angry now, he had to say this, and made his father angrier!

Sean Smith still wanted to talk, and Amber White stretched out her left hand and grabbed his clothes.

"Sean, my hand hurts. Can you take me to the hospital?"

Sean Smith's eyes moved.

Amber White ordered him, and it was quite handy!

Should he call Amber White as Master White?

The smile on his face was somewhat sarcasm.

"I didn't see anything wrong with Director White before, now you're delicate?"

"Director White, you are a nice actress when you are in front of my dad."

Amber White's words was stopped.

She glanced lightly at Sean Smith.

"I won't go to the hospital, and you don't have to pretend to be obedient in front of my parents. I won't appreciate you!"

“Amber White, I advise you to be less tricky!”

There was a mess in the living room, Jiang Xue twitched at the corner of her mouth, with a hint of fun.

Tomas Smith’s body was trembling with anger, “Sean Smith, you...you go to the studying room and kneel!”

“Get out of my face now!”

“Now!”

Sean Smith twitched at the corner of his mouth and got up from the stool.

With blood on his head, his mother felt distressed.

“Tomas, Sean has an injury, and his forehead is bleeding. I’ll call the doctor over and let him have a body check for Sean and Amber?”

Tomas Smith’s expression became heavier upon hearing this.

“Mama Zhang, call the doctor over and let him check Amber’s hand!”

Tomas Smith gritted his teeth and said bitterly, “As for that man, no one can care about him without my permission!”

“For him, he has no conscience at all. He won’t need the doctor, otherwise, he would think that my kindness is fake too!”

The dining table was almost smashed by Tomas Smith. After he finished speaking, he turned and went upstairs.

Few people were left in the living room. Jiang Xue saw that the matter had been settled down, and worried about Amber White would aim at her, so as soon as Tomas Smith left, she sneaked away.

The door of the studying room was wide open, and Sean Smith stretched his waist, kneeling on the ground, and cast a shadow in Cindy White’s eyes.

She reached out her fleshy hand and wiped wet tears on her face.

“Mommy, why does Dad always quarrel with grandpa?”

Amber White didn’t know to answer her question.

“Mom, my father was so fierce just now, I didn’t like him like that.”

She took a step in the direction of Amber White.

Cindy White was only three years old, and her eyes were foggy and looked pitiful.

“Mommy, is your hand still hurting?”

Amber White felt soft in her heart.

“If you can comfort me, then it won’t hurt.”

Cindy White cleverly leaned forward, and her small furry head leaned on Amber White's hand. Then she touched Amber's hand softly and comforted her.

"Thank you. Cindy, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Cindy White's eyes brightened, but she was not very interested: "Mommy, I don't like here. I want to go home."

"Mommy, when shall we go back?"

A wave of ripples appeared in Amber White's eyes.

She knew that Cindy White was young and she didn't come here very often, but every time Tomas Smith had to lose his temper, so Cindy didn't like this place.

"We can't go back now."

"You're a good girl, right?"

Cindy White pursed her small mouth, as if she wanted to talk, but she stopped.

Amber White noticed that Cindy always glanced at the studying room from time to time and knew that Cindy White was worried about Sean Smith.

The doctor came quickly. Amber White's hand hurt, but the doctor touched her wrist and dropped a blood-activating ointment.

Upon seeing this, Mrs. Smith's eyes turned red.

Amber White had no problem at all. Tomas Smith was at least willing to call her a doctor, but Sean Smith's bleeding now and Tomas Smith refused to let the doctor treat him, but he didn't even agree to let them go in for bandaging!

The doctor came quickly and left quickly.

As soon as he left, Mrs. Smith took the medicine out and stuffed it into Amber White's hand.

"Amber White, Sean was injured, go in and have a look!"

"You don't want him to have anything wrong, do you?"

Amber White did not answer her, then she said, "Mom, you know that, it's Sean, he made Dad angry."

Chapter 259: A Good Daughter in Law

0 4 minutes read

"As long as he listens to Dad, let alone doctor, it won't be a problem to send him to hospital!" it sounded like a rejection when Amber White said this.

Mrs. Smith's face changed instantly, "Okay. Fine!"

"Amber, you won't listen to what I say, will you?"

“Do you think you can ignore everyone because of your backing?”

Amber White was stunned, “Mom, I didn’t mean it that way.”

“You didn’t mean it that way?” Mrs. Smith sneered, “I think you are dying to see Sean drops dead in the study!”

“Amber, I agree with your marriage with Sean because you said your bone marrow could save him!”

“However, since you entered the door, Sean is always hurt. It’s like you torture him. I’m worried if he can survive leukemia...” Mrs. Smith said as tears rolled down her cheek.

Amber White sipped her lips and reached out for the medical kit, “Mom, let me see Sean. I can’t guarantee whether he will agree with me to bandage his wound.”

“Okay.” said Mrs. Smith with hostile eyes.

“Amber, every time Sean is injured, it has something to do with you.”

“If you’re so great, you must find a way to help him take care of his wound.”

Amber White frowned. She always felt that her mother-in-law’s words were too harsh. She said it as if Sean Smith’s wound was not treated well because she was unwilling to do it.

Mrs. Smith, of course, didn’t care what Amber White thought of her. She stuffed the kit into Amber White’s hands with strength. Before making sure that she held it well, Mrs. Smith let go of the kit.

The kit hurt Amber White’s wrist. She subconsciously let of the kit and it fell to the ground. The alcohol, the ointment, and the bandage were smashed to the ground. She screamed.

Mrs. Smith turned around and looked at Amber White in disbelief. She seemed to have misunderstood Amber White. Amber White tried to explain, “Mom—”

“Amber, if you want to take care of Sean’s wound, just say it. You don’t have to break the kit, right?” Mrs. Smith patted her chest and interrupted her.

The container filled with alcohol was smashed to pieces leaving a strong and pungent smell on the air. Mrs. Smith’s face was black and blue.

Amber White touched her wrist, frowned, and said, “Mom, I didn’t mean it. My wrist—”

Mrs. Smith sneered.

“Amber, can you think of a better reason? The Smith’s family doctor is the best doctor exists and we spent a lot of money to hire him!”

“The situation in the family is unknown to public. Don’t you understand?”

“That old doctor is good at Chinese medicine. He treats you already!”

“It’s just a little bruise. Why are you being so dramatic about it?!”

Mrs. Smith trembled with anger.

Tomas Smith has just hit Sean Smith on the head with a plate. The fresh blood was still flowing. The old man, however, turned a blind on his son's condition. It took a while for his anger to die down that he misused the doctor. When the old doctor came, he asked him to check on Amber White's wrist instead.

Amber White's hand trembled. She thought Mrs. Smith was not making any sense. She crouched down, picked up all the unusable things on the ground, and put it back to the kit. She picked it up with her left hand and entered the study without saying a word.

Mrs. Smith trembled even more. Her face was consumed by anger. She was a lady of self-control and etiquette, but Amber White annoyed her too much that she forgot about it all. She raised her hand, pointed at Amber White, and shouted sarcastically, "What a good daughter-in-law you are!"

Sister Zhang was about to say something, but she closed her mouth again. Finally, she said, "Madam, just now I saw the young lady's face was pale and her forehead was sweaty. I think..."

"... what the young lady said is true."

Amber White heard the conversation. She opened the door of the study and Sean Smith, who was inside, heard the conversation as well.

As soon as Amber White was inside, Sean Smith looked at her face. The light in the study was sufficient. Amber White carried the kit with her left hand. It was a hot summer, Amber White was wearing a thin clothes. The skin on was wrist was as white as snow and it seemed to be swollen.

She walked toward him with shoulder-length hair let down. The only thing ruining the view was the cold sweat on her forehead.

Sean Smith's eyes darkened. So, just now in the dining room, she was not pretending? Was her hand really uncomfortable?

Amber White hated him to death. It was probably one of her tricks. Wasn't Amber White a doctor herself? If she loved herself so much, why let herself suffer? Besides, his father was in the house. She was, of course, trying to kill him.

Sean Smith was busy thinking; he didn't realize Amber White was near and crouching down in front of him. The faint fragrance of her body filled his nose. She didn't bother to say hello and directly grabbed the medical kit. She took a wet wipes and wiped the blood off his forehead. The cool touch took him back to his senses. Amber White was holding a tweezer with alcohol soaked cotton balls and leaning toward him. He backed away.

"Sean?"

His eyes were cold. The light seemed to have all moved to his eyes making them bright, but gloomy at the same time. He looked like an ancient king, lazy and dull.

Sean Smith vaguely found something strange with Amber White. The hand she used to hold the tweezers was shaking. He was dumbfounded. He had met all kinds of people, but now, he couldn't the truth from lies because it was Amber White who was hurt.

It was difficult for him to decide whether Amber White was worthy of concern and whether she was really injured.

Three years ago, Sean Smith knew that Amber White was scheming. He felt that she could even sacrifice her body to reach her goals.

He bit his lips and frowned deeply. He stared at Amber White with burning eyes.

Amber White loosened her hand as her lashes flickered, "President Smith, your mother is still outside. You're seriously injured and she is worried."

"I know you don't like me, but at this time, no one dares to come to the study and take care of your injury."

Chapter 260: Was Something Wrong With Your Hand?

0 4 minutes read

"President Smith, mom let me in. we're against dad on this. If you don't cherish this opportunity, dad will come downstairs and argue with mom—"

"Is something wrong with your hand?" asked Sean Smith faintly. Amber White's prepared speech was stuck on her throat.

She glanced at Sean Smith suspiciously. After all, it was his first time caring about her.

"No, it's fine. I'll take some medicine later. President Smith, if you care about my hand, I hope you can cooperate with me and let me treat the wound for you."

He sneered, "Amber, what you are up to?"

"Do you want me to care about you?"

"Oh, right, you want me to care about you so that if something goes wrong, you can ask dad to cut off my right hand to compensate you!"

Amber White rolled her eyes. She tightened grip on the tweezers. A sharp pain stung her wrist. Her lashes flickered and she unconsciously let go. The tweezers fell to the ground. Sean Smith shrank.

Amber White stood up and said, "Sean, since you won't let me take care of your wound, I'll take my leave now. I refuse to meddle with ungrateful person."

"I'm uncomfortable. I'll take Cindy back with me!"

After that, she turned around and walked toward the door. However, after two steps, her arms were grabbed by a strong force behind her. Her body was smashed back. Amber White was surprised; she fell into Sean Smith's arms. She stared at his blurred line of sight with widened eyes. He smirked. Amber White subconsciously reached out her hand to push him away, but the gap of strength between them was significant. She struggled so hard, but she couldn't roll out of his arms.

"How are you feeling?"

"Are you not feeling well? It's a bold move for Inspector White to come back home. Who dares to make you uncomfortable?"

“Come on. Let’s hear it.”

His eyes darkened. He held her waist tightly and stood up, “Let’s go to the hospital.”

Amber White was stunned. She had not yet reacted and Sean Smith went straight to the topic.

“You—”

“Amber, I don’t want you to use your hand and let me owe you something.”

“I cannot afford it.”

Amber White took a deep breath. Sometimes, she hated herself for knowing him too well. Now, for example, his words were nothing but satire. She had been with him for three years with her bone marrow and all. Amber White was silent.

Sean Smith flinched. He leaned and looked at Amber White. She was frowning. It looked like that she was not in a good mood. Sean Smith might have pissed her off. He never really looked her emotions other than smirk.

However, these days, she looked like she was heartbroken, desperate, and helpless. Those faces didn’t escape Sean Smith’s eyes. She was impatient and somehow, it made him feel strange. He was not impatient. How dare she put on such face?

Sean Smith clasped her waist and pulled it hard. Amber White couldn’t help leaning forward. Their bodies grinded.

“My hand is fine, President Smith. Don’t forget dad punishes you to kneel in the study.”

“.....”

Sean Smith didn’t say a word. Amber White actually took him seriously when he was willing to take her to the hospital. He was worried about her hand. It was probably her another card and she would use it to let his father punish him. He had to take her to the hospital and found out what other tricks she had up her sleeve. Besides, she was a marketing manager. Her hands were much more valuable than her.

Amber White, however, didn’t want to go the hospital with Sean Smith, “I’m not going.”

Sean Smith was annoyed. He leaned down and buckled her waist. The next second, Amber White was swept off the floor. He carried her on his shoulder completely ignoring her struggles.

Outside the study, they met Mrs. Smith.

“Mom, I’m going to the hospital with Amber.”

Mrs. Smith certainly wanted him to go to the hospital. However, Sean Smith had disobeyed Tomas Smith’s order. It was not good for him to go to the hospital at this moment.

Mrs. Smith’s complexion was not good, “Sean, if you go out now, your father will come out and beat you.”

“Also, why are you lifting her up that way? What a shame. Put her down.”

Sean Smith sneered, "What is he going to be unhappy about? I'm taking his beloved daughter-in-law to the hospital. That's a good thing, no?"

"Mom, in dad's eyes, why everything I do is wrong?"

Mrs. Smith choked.

He put Amber White down. Her face was red and her hair was messy, but she was so beautiful it didn't bother her.

"How old is she? Can't she go to the hospital herself?"

"It looks like I wrong her now. Don't you understand our doctors?"

Sean Smith was running out of patience. He didn't intend to explain so much to his mother.

Avoiding her wrist, Sean Smith grabbed her arm and said, "Mom, don't think about this matter. Just take care of Cindy at home."

"My patience has limits."

After that, Sean Smith dragged Amber White out of the door and stuffed her into his Maserati.

"President Smith, I can leave Cindy alone. I'll go to the hospital, but I'll take Cindy with me as well."

He snorted coldly and eyes her head to toe.

"My mother indeed has an objection toward you, but she will not harm the children."

"Besides, my dad is still here. What are you worrying about?"

Sean Smith started the car. When the car was driven out of the Smith residence, his complexion got worse, especially when he looked at Amber White's cold face. He slammed the steering wheel and frowned, "Amber, why are you so ungrateful?"

"I take you to the hospital myself. My mom helps you take care of the child. What are you not satisfied about?"

Amber White was in no position to be arrogant.

"Sean, last time Dad and you were there, but you let Shen Ruyun take Cindy away!"

"The palm print on her face has not disappeared yet!"

"You're asking me what dissatisfaction I have, right? What about I ask you what can be done to satisfy you?"

His eyes deepened.

"This will not happen for the second time. You better curb your anger."

"Why don't you think about what's going to happen after seeing the doctor?"