

Mr Smith 321

Chapter 321: Shut Up

0 4 minutes read

“Shut up!”

Roared Amber in a low voice. Lin Man trimmed the sails: “Well well, if you don’t like it, I’ll just stop.”

“But I did learn how you got along with Sean after I came back. I’m just afraid that the way he treats you will hurt you deeper.”

“I can’t stay here anymore, if his parents find me, I’ll lose my chance to attend the designer exchange conference.”

Amber drew a blank in the stairwell. After a while, she regained consciousness only to find that Lin Man had already gone.

She was alone next to an emergency exit light.

She gently brushed her hair and headed to the operating room.

Gu Jinyan was surprised to see Amber came back alone.

“Where is she?”

No doubt he referred to Lin Man.

Amber raised the corners of the mouth to make an imperceptible smile:

“She’s gone.”

Gu Jinyan slightly frowned as he walked up to her: “Amber, don’t take any notice of Lin Man, you’ve been with Sean for so many years and your child has grown up, she cannot make any trouble.”

Amber remained silent.

Gu Jinyan continued as he gazed at the door of the operating room: “Amber, you may not know. When I found Sean, his back was so badly hurt that I couldn’t bear to see it, so was his hands...”

“He jumped back into the Paramount Hall, only to save you!”

“He still cares about you, he just... hasn’t been aware of his true feelings.”

Amber remained unmoved as if Gu Jinyan was talking about someone else.

Having got no reactions, Gu Jinyan tilted his head to look at Amber.

Her long, clear eyelashes perfectly matched her glam, bright eyes. Gu Jinyan smiled in relief.

To be honest, Amber was far more prominent than Lin Man in every aspect!

“Oh, one more thing,” said Gu Jinyan as he remembered something.

“Lu Xiangxiang went to the Paramount Hall to look for you because she heard you were in danger.”

“She should still be there.” said Gu Jinyan as he took out his phone and handed it to Amber: “Give her a call, tell her you’re safe now.”

Amber was stunned: “Why did she look for me?”

“It’s Lin Man again, she said you might be stuck in the Paramount, but she had to leave because Sean was too wounded. After they left, the ambulances left too, they claimed they didn’t find any other living persons in there.”

“Xiangxiang insisted to stay there until she found you, so I only brought Sean to the hospital.”

Amber hurried to call Lu Xiangxiang, luckily the line went through: “Xiangxiang, where are you?”

“Amber?”

Lu Xiangxiang almost cried out as she heard Amber’s voice: “You are fine, Amber!”

She started to choke with sobs: “You bastard, why d on’t pick up my call? I’m almost scared to death!”

Amber felt touched: “Xiangxiang, I’m sorry, I’m fine. I was not in danger, I just passed out when the crowd was running out of the hall.”

“I woke up in the hospital, my phone and my bag were gone, probably they were left in the fire.”

Lu Xiangxiang’s anxiety had been partially relieved, she whispered: “Are you injured? Which hospital are you in? I’m coming...”

“No, no need. Your boss always gives you guys too much work, and you’ve been working all day! You must be tired, go home and have a rest.”

Lu Xiangxiang: “.....”

Did she leave something behind?

She rushed out once she heard the Paramount Hall was on fire and Amber happened to be there.

...which meant, she left Feng Chen alone in the company?

Lu Xiangxiang hung up in a hurry. Amber smiled quietly. This call had healed most of her wounds caused by the fire and the people.

The door of the operating room suddenly opened from inside as she returned the phone to Gu Jinyan.

“Doctor, how is Sean?”

Asked Gu Jinyan in a worried tone as he stepped forward.

The doctor pushed his eyeglasses: “He’s temporarily out of danger, but he has inhaled too much smoke, which has caused uncertain damage to his respiratory system...”

“Only when he wakes up can we tell if this damage will affect his health or his daily life in the future.”

Gu Jinyan remained silent.

The doctor continued after a pause: "The burns on his skin are very serious, especially on his back. Some even parts suffered a second burning, which will definitely leave scars."

Gu Jinyan calmly waved his hand: "He's not a woman, he won't mind."

However, he had to suffer the pain caused by serious burns.

Amber, who was standing wordlessly next to the two men, finally got a word in: "Doctor, when will he wake up?"

"In about one hour."

It was almost the worst burn case that the hospital had received over the past year.

Luckily Sean's had full knowledge of his body and force, otherwise, his right hand might become disabled due to his bold acts in the Paramount Hall's fire.

"Keep his wounds away from water..."

Amber stood there, quietly listened to the doctor's endless advice, wondering how much she could bear in mind until she saw Mr and Mrs Smith show up in the corridor.

Mrs Smith was pale, anxious, with one hand resting on the chest.

She trotted to hold the doctor's hand: "Sean! How is my Sean!"

"Where is he?"

The doctor had no choice but repeated the words he said to Amber: "Mrs Smith, his respiratory injuries could only be defined after he wakes up..."

"So you mean, my son seems to be out of danger, but there're still potential risks?"

The doctor: "That's right."

Mrs Smith gulped before she turned around to give Amber a glum look:

"Sean is always vigilance and he's a Kongfu practitioner, how come he got injured like that?"

"Amber White, tell me the truth!"

"Was it you again?"

Mrs Smith continued as tears started to gather in her eyes: "You jinx, nothing good has happened to my Sean in the past three years since he met you!"

She was trembling so hard that if Tomas Smith didn't hold her, she would directly point her fingers to Amber's face.

"Ru, we haven't figured out what was happening, why do you get mad at Amber?"

"There are so many people watching us in the hospital, do you want them to laugh at us all?"

Mrs Smith finally came to a halt, she shook off Tomas' hand and sneered to the air: "OK, I'm not getting mad at Amber."

Chapter 322: Why Is He Badly Hurt While You Are Fine?

0 4 minutes read

Mrs Smith turned to Gu Jinyan: "Jinyan, you are here too, can you tell me what has happened to Sean?"

"Why did a fire break out at the victory banquet, why was everybody fine except him?"

Just as she was questioning, the door of the operating room was opened again, a nurse pushed Sean's sickbed out of the room.

"Sean..."

Murmured Mrs Smith as she stepped forward unconsciously.

Sean was covered by a thin blanket. When he passed by, his hands were exposed to Mrs Smith's eyes.

It was a pair of mutilated hands swathed in loose bandages, serious burns could be seen through the slits on the fingers.

Mrs Smith's body trembled, Sean's hands were so badly burnt, let alone his body.

Seeing her reaction, the doctor hastened to explain: "Ma'am, his hands just look serious, but the muscles and bones are all fine, their normal function won't be affected as long as he takes good care of them."

Mrs Smith looked like she had lost her hearing, she also lost interest of blaming Amber and followed the nurse all the way to the ward.

When Sean was settled in bed, Xu Lin came in a hurry.

Mrs Smith knew Xu Lin, she had noticed his abnormal silence since she questioned Gu Jinyan at the door of the operating room.

She pressed her lips together and turned to Xu Lin: "Xu, how could Sean be so badly hurt?"

"Because the other employees knew how to run out of the fire, but Sean didn't? Or because he was not clever enough to escape?"

Xu Lin paused before he replied: "Ma'am, I just talked with the firemen, they said..."

"Mr Smith went back into the fire several times regardless of danger, that's why he was so badly hurt."

Mrs Smith's eyebrow moved.

"Going back into the fire, regardless of danger?"

"That's impossible. Xu, even you're not telling me the truth. Am I supposed to call the director of the fire department to know what had happened?"

Xu Lin was threatened by Mrs Smith's words: "Ma'am, Ms White's secretary said that Ms White was trapped on the second floor and failed to get out, that's why Mr Smith..."

Mrs Smith understood before he could finish his words.

The injuries that Sean received had close links with Amber—they were caused simply because Sean wanted to save Amber.

Mrs Smith gulped. Her one and only son was lying in a sickbed, facing unknown risks, while Amber White was standing outside safe and sound.

“Amber White!”

From the end of the corridor slowly came Amber, holding Mr Smith in her arm and with Lu Yi standing aside. Somehow Mrs Smith felt this scene quite offending.

When Amber approached, Mrs Smith gritted her teeth and raised her hand to slap Amber’s face.

Lu Yi reacted the fastest, he threw his hand to stop Mrs Smith’s arm: “Aunt, you...”

They were standing so close that nobody would misunderstand Mrs Smith’s intention.

Tomas frowned to his wife: “Ru, what did Amber do wrong that made you beat her two times a day?”

Mrs Smith ignored him.

She knew well that her husband always stood up for his daughter-in-law.

Sometimes he cared her much more than his own son!

Mrs Smith shook Lu Yi’s hand off and raised her chin, a hint of conceit flashed across her face. Sean had perfectly inherited his mom’s eyes, the long, thin eyes full of arrogance and alienation.

“Amber, I have to ask you, if Sean went back several times to save you, why did he get injured while you were all right?”

Amber stunned.

Gu Jinyan had left after a simple greeting, who told Mrs Smith that Sean got hurt because he was saving her?”

Amber’s sight rested on Xu Lin standing behind.

Xu Lin looked a little embarrassed.

Amber immediately misunderstood his embarrassment—she had never thought that Xu Lin knew the fact of Sean finding earrings for Lin Man.

“Aunt, isn’t it a good thing that Amber was not injured?”

“Good thing?” sneered Mrs Smith: “Look how unscathed she is and how badly Sean is hurt, I have full reason to suspect she wasn’t in the Paramount Hall at all!”

“I also wonder if Amber had stage-managed the whole drama by herself just to kill my son!”

“Ru!”

Mr Smith growled: “You shut up!”

“As a man, Sean has the responsibility to protect his wife, the injuries are not his shame, it’s his honor!”

“You should feel happy about your son’s sense of responsibility! Not screwing things up in public like a shrew!”

Mrs Smith’s body trembled in anger: “Good enough! I’m a shrew, what about I move out today, not letting you live with a shrew!”

“You!”

Amber got a headache from the quarrel of the couple, she felt deeply wronged by Mrs Smith’s accusation—Sean went back and got injured for Lin Man, the incident had nothing to do with her.

She rubbed her forehead: “Mom and dad, this is not your fault.”

“It’s my secretary who is making a big fuss.”

“I’m also a victim of the fire, when it broke out, everybody in the hall was in panic, among them I was stuck and jostled until I lost consciousness.”

“I don’t know what happened after that, I don’t know Sean went to the Paramount Hall!”

Mrs Smith didn’t buy it: “Why should I believe what you said?”

“You mean it happened right after you lost consciousness? What a coincidence!”

“Mom, I have the prescription, I got bumped in the head, which caused a slight concussion.”

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask the director of the hospital. The Smith family is one of the shareholders of this hospital, they wouldn’t lie to you.”

Mrs Smith was speechless.

She couldn’t emotionally accept that Amber was innocent, because Sean suffered too much. She had a terrible feeling that Sean’s bad luck would never end unless Amber left the family.

At the moment, she couldn’t find any fault in Amber’s argument, so she had nothing to do but shot her an angry glance before she went into the ward.

Mr Smith was left at the door.

He sighed to Amber: “Kid, your mom always speaks contrary to her thought, hope you don’t mind.”

Amber nodded: “Dad, I’ll be here to take care of Sean, you and mom can leave whenever you want.”

“Thank you for taking care of Cindy these days.”

Mr Smith nodded: “It’s no big deal, Cindy is the kid of our family, we are glad to help.”

Chapter 323: Amber Is a Dumbass

0 5 minutes read

“How is your wound?”

Asked Mr Smith caringly.

Amber shook her head: “It’s OK, I’m not feeling sick.”

He turned to Lu Yi: “Why are you here with her?”

Lu Yi hesitated and answered: “I heard Amber was sent to the hospital, so I come to check it out.”

That was a vague answer, but Mr Smith who was worried about Sean only nodded his head without a doubt.

Sean came round in one hour.

He opened his eyes, gazing at the white ceiling with a blank mind.

After a few seconds, he suddenly sat up—he remembered the fire and the Paramount Hall where Amber was trapped.

“Sean!”

“What are you doing, lie down!”

Sean’s eyes focused on the flustered Ms Smith: “Mom...”

As the voice came out, Sean unconsciously grabbed his throat.

The sharp, dry pain from the throat made Sean think he must have swallowed a bunch of gravels.

What was more, his voice was too hoarse and obscure to well pronounce every syllable.

His body hurt as if he was crushed by a big truck, his face was distorting regardless of his attempt to stop it.

Under Ms Smith’s stunned eyes, Sean cleared his throat, swallowed the pain and asked: “Why am I here?”

“This is the hospital!”

Mrs Smith’s eyes were red with anxiety: “The doctor said you’ve taken in too much smoke and the damage of your respiratory system could only be confirmed after you wake up. Hold on, I’m calling the doctor to check you up.”

She released her hold on Sean’s arm and trotted out.

She left too quickly for Sean to stop her.

Sean licked his lips which were dry, cold, and covered by some dead skin.

He was left alone in the ward with nobody to ask whether Amber was saved.

His mom didn’t like Amber, so he didn’t think he could get any news from her.

He only remembered that she fell down on the third floor—she would not have been so unlucky that the firemen only missed her.

Sean fidgeted in his bed, he struggled to stand up, trying to find someone to ask about Amber.

He didn't like her, but he didn't want her to die either!

In any case, Amber had contributed a lot to the Smiths' company, her post, the marketing director was crucial and important. If something happened to Amber White, he had to find someone to replace her and the employees had to adapt to a new management mode.

He cared more Amber's value than her life.

Sean's movement stopped as he looked up.

Amber came in from the ward door with a cup of milk in the hand.

She was wearing the same dress she had worn when she came out of the Smiths' home. The top button of her collar was unfastened, exposing a part of her delicate collarbone.

She walked up to him, the slim figure quietly approached and the milk was naturally put on his nightstand. She rested a hand on Sean's shoulder and made him sit down on the bed.

"You wake up? A few more tests need to be done, lie down and see what the doctor says."

Sean paused.

She didn't look like having suffered a disaster, she was clean and tidy, even the long hair over her shoulders was perfectly combed.

Compared to her, he was like a messy deserter with burns and wounds all over his body.

He peeped at her in a complex mood.

It was Amber who was trapped in the fire, how come it looked like he was the one who got burnt the most instead of the one who went in to rescue her?

Sean licked his lips and was about to ask his question out.

However, he abruptly held his words back.

If Amber learned that he almost died in a fire to save her, would she be more arrogant?

Sean secretly schemed as his wandering gaze stopped on the milk Amber brought.

A packaging of Starbucks. The nearest one was about 15 minutes' walk from Tongcheng Central Hospital, probably it was still hot.

Did that mean... Amber had learned he saved her and specially went to Starbucks to buy him a drink to please him?

Sean raised the corner of his lips: Amber White was not so ungrateful!

It seemed like a clever woman was easier to live with, at least she knew to bring him some hot milk after hearing he saved her out from the smoke!

Sean followed Amber's guide to lie down on the bed, he even took a comfortable position which avoided all his injuries to wait for Amber to serve him the milk.

Amber also sat down on the couch next to the sickbed, she lowered her head and started to touch her pockets.

She got an earring in the right pocket of her sun-protective jacket.

The earring was given to her by a nurse after Sean was wheeled out of the operating room.

When it was found in Sean's hand, everybody in this city must naturally think it should belong to the famous Mrs Smith, Amber White.

She blinked and reached for the milk on the table.

Sean raised his hand only to see that the straw of the milk was sent to Amber's mouth.

His look became dangerous and furious until Amber finally caught his gaze and blankly stared back: "What's up?"

Sean snorted and turned away.

He took back his earlier statement: Amber was a dumbass, a pure dumbass!

How foolish he was to get wounded for her! He should have let this ungrateful woman burn at the Paramount Hall!

Amber took a sip of milk, she noticed Sean's sudden anger but she had no clue about it.

When Sean was dying of anger, Amber didn't seem to feel his sentiments and continued to drink the milk and played the phone.

Blue veins stood up on Sean's temples, he suspected that Amber was not here for taking care of him.

She was here to make him mad!

Sean took a deep breath and looked at her: "Ms White, your secretary said he didn't see you come out from the Paramount Hall, is that true?"

"Why didn't you die in there?"

"Well, Mr Smith, I didn't die. Did I let you down?"

Amber tilted her head as if she was smiling, but there was no smile or emotion in her peaceable eyes.

Sean's long eyes narrowed as he looked Amber up and down.

"Yes, you really did!"

Sean answered in a sullen tone as he suddenly leaned over to grab the milk in Amber's hand.

Confused, Amber pinched her fingertips and met Sean's meaningful gaze. The man lowered his voice: "Where did you get this?"

Amber licked the corner of her lips where she could feel a faint scent of milk.

She suddenly noticed Sean's strange attitude.

Chapter 324: Lu Yi Bought It

0 5 minutes read

His voice was dull. It was difficult for him to even say a word.

"Sean, is your throat okay?"

He snorted and took a sip through the straw.

He almost lost his life for Amber White. Why couldn't he drink a mouthful of milk from Amber White?

The warm milk slid through his throat. It ached and burned the throat which made it even more painful.

At least, the throat wasn't dry anymore making him comfortable for a minute or two.

He drank more than half of the milk in the paper cup in one breath then narrowed his eyes and looked at Amber White, "Answer me!"

"Where did it come from?"

Amber White hesitated then tucked her hair behind her ear and said, "Lu Yi bought it."

Hm?

Sean Smith stared at Amber White and froze.

"Who?"

"Lu Yi. He saw that I was uncomfortable so he went out and bought me a cup."

Uncomfortable?

Sean Smith thought there was nothing wrong with Amber White.

That's right. He's not dead yet. Even if Amber White was dying to have an affair with Lu Yi, she couldn't pass him.

Their affairs were a trending topic on the internet. No matter what happened to Amber White, it was necessary to take care of the reporters.

Amber White wanted some milk, but did Lu Yi have to be the one who bought it for her?

Sean Smith shook the empty cup in disgust. His face was ugly, "It's disgusting. Did Inspector Lu buy it for you?"

Sean Smith threw the empty cup and the phone away.

The look on her face didn't change. She only moved a little and whispered, "Mr. Smith, the milk is mine."

"Not everybody is rich like you. A cup of Starbuck is already a decent beverage for us!"

He glanced at Amber White but she didn't seem to notice his eyes. She asked in her heart, "Also, if I remember correctly, don't you have cooties, no?"

How could he share the same cup with other?

She didn't say it out loud, but Sean Smith couldn't control it. His eyes stiffened for a moment.

"Oh, so you don't want to give me that cup of milk?"

"It's not like that."

"No?" Sean Smith laughed, "I ingested too much smoke and woke up this long but you didn't pour me a glass of water but sat on my bed and drank the milk sent by your secret lover!"

"If you don't mind giving the milk then you showing off, right?"

Amber White wanted to refute but at this moment, Mrs. Smith came in with a group of doctors and she was squeezed out of the ward.

She stood in the corridor and decided to sit down on a plastic bench. She covered her face as her eyes flashed with pain.

She wasted her breath arguing with Sean Smith.

After three years of marriage, it was the first time she felt that she was wrong.

She pinched her nose bridge and found an earring from inside the pocket.

It was an emerald earring matching with the one Lin Man said.

Inside the ward, the doctor asked Sean Smith to open his mouth to check on his throat. The doctor asked him to say something and asked how he felt now.

Sean Smith didn't care much and cooperated with the examination.

He was lying on a large hospital bed with eyes on Amber White who was sitting outside the ward. He saw the woman rubbing her head with a painful face.

He was surprised.

Honestly, there were too many things happened today.

There was no shadow of Amber White on second floor of Paramount, but he found her handbag in the bathroom.

He pulled a doctor and asked, "How did I get to the hospital? Who sent me?"

The doctor was shocked by Sean Smith and answered, "Mr. Gu and a girl in a light pink shirt drove you here."

The girl in a light pink shirt should be Lin Man.

But, she wasn't here by his side.

His eyes drifted to Amber White. She couldn't be kicking Lin Man away after seeing her, right?

His eyes were gloomy. He sipped his lips, "What about my wife? Didn't she come with me?"

When the doctor heard this, he frowned, "Mrs. Smith came earlier than you, Sir."

Now, Sean Smith frowned.

If Amber White came earlier than he did, why did her secretary tell him that she was still in Paramount?

Why did Amber White give him the impression that she wanted him dead in the accident?

His eyes were once again gloomy. The doctor was not young. He thought that Sean Smith was annoyed knowing that his wife was not with him. He smiled and explained, "Mr. Smith, when Mrs. Smith came, she was carried in."

Sean Smith looked up.

"Mrs. Smith was hit in the head and fainted. She lied in the hospital bed for half an hour before she woke up."

"As soon as she woke up, she looked for you everywhere."

Sean Smith was stunned. If Amber White passed out in Paramount, who saved Amber White?

What about the handbag in the bathroom?

If Amber White was in the bathroom, he should have seen her.

He suddenly thought of Lin Man, but as soon as he realized that Lin Man was probably involved, his thoughts turned a corner.

It was impossible. Lin Man was a kind of person who would definitely tell him if she saw Amber White.

He shook his head and asked, "Who sent her to the hospital?"

Sean Smith thought that he would hear Lu Yi's name, but the doctor smiled and said, "Mrs. Smith was carried here by an ambulance."

"Without an accompanying staff?"

The doctor explained, "Mr. Smith, Paramount was on fire and there were casualties. The ambulance we sent to the location was never enough. So, our ambulances were only for the injured. Accompanying staffs are not allowed inside the ambulance."

Sean Smith was shook.

He suddenly remembered Lu Yi's words.

Sean, don't look for her.

At this time, if Amber is really inside, she may not survive.

At that very moment, he didn't know why, but now that he thought about it, he felt that Lu Yi said that on purpose.

He frowned deeply as thoughts of probability popped on his mind, but his phone suddenly rang.

The ringing interrupted his thoughts.

He grabbed the phone and glanced at the screen. It was Gu Jinyan.

Without a moment of hesitation, he slid the screen and picked up the call.

"Sean?"

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. There were some things at the company just now so I left the hospital. I called to confirm if you woke up."

"I'm awake now."

Sean Smith cleared his throat and asked, "Jinyan, I heard that you carried me out from the fire."

Chapter 325: Do What You Want With It

0 4 minutes read

Gu Jinyan was driving. Sean Smith could hear him whistling.

When he heard Sean Smith's words, he laughed, "What is it, Sean? Are you going to thank me?"

"If you are, you should pay the debt you owe me last time."

"I saved you more than once!"

Sean Smith was at loss for words. He suddenly laughed.

Gu Jinyan got goosebumps when he heard Sean Smith laughing, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I'm fine. You don't have to come over."

"..."

Gu Jinyan felt that Sean Smith had something he wanted to ask but he hadn't.

If the conversation was left in a cliffhanger, it would only bother him.

He blinked, turned the steering wheel with his left hand, turned a corner and was about to hang up the phone when his eyes suddenly landed on the handbag on the backseat.

"Sean, wait a minute."

"Hm?"

He smiled, "Sean, after carrying you out of the fire, the handbag hanging around your neck fell on my car."

Sean Smith was stunned.

A handbag hanging around his neck?

His memory kicked in. he found Amber White's handbag on second floor of Paramount. The one Gu Jinyan mentioned should be that bag.

"Sean, you have taste, huh? The bag's quiet fashionable!"

"Gu Group has a fashionable bag boutique in our central shopping mall. You can pick any bag you want. Just mention my name and it's free."

Sean Smith's face sank.

If he liked any bag, he only needed to mention Gu Jinyan's name and he could have it for free?

Was that he need to do?

Sean Smith instinctively felt that something was wrong. It took him a while to react, but he maintained his composure.

He couldn't believe Gu Jinyan make fun of him because of Amber White's bag.

"Bugger off, Jinyan. If you have nothing more to say, I'll hang up."

"Wait a minute!" Gu Jinyan said, "You haven't told me what I am supposed to do with this bag!"

"Should I give it to sister-in-law?"

Sean Smith frowned. It was a deep frown but Gu Jinyan couldn't see them.

"It's not my stuff. It has nothing to do with me. Do what you want with it!"

"Is there a recycling spot in the central shopping mall? Just hand them over and let the state deal with it!"

Gu Jinyan calmly said, "Well, sister-in-law's official documents and deposits are in the bag. If I throw this away, how about sister-in-law?"

"These things will take a long time to reissue!"

Sean Smith snorted coldly and hung up the phone immediately.

He sat on the hospital bed with a gloomy face.

Mrs. Smith had been taken away by Tomas Smith leaving only Amber White around.

She was sitting on a stool beside the hospital bed peeling apples. She had pretty hands which were fair as jade. It was only a simple act of peeling apples but it was so pleasing to the eye.

She moved quickly, peeled the apples, cut them to pieces, put them on a plate and placed a toothpick on the side. Then, she handed the plate to Sean Smith.

“Sean, do you want some?”

Sean Smith was a little surprised.

After all, this evening, Amber White had a cup of hot milk and drank it herself without offering some to him.

But now, she cut the apples and had him eat it first. Sean Smith felt something was off.

Did she want to take this opportunity to poison him?

“No! You don’t have to bother cutting apples for me!”

He smirked and snorted scornfully for no reason.

Amber White took the plate back.

She bought the apples downstairs. The red and ripe apples looked delicious.

If it wasn’t for Sean Smith’s uncomfortable throat, she wouldn’t have cut it like this. Apples were eaten best at its natural shape.

She took a piece and put it in her mouth.

It was crisp and fragrant. It was delicious.

Sean Smith kept his eyes shut.

He blinked his eyes and looked at Amber White’s face.

She didn’t even say a word. Between them, there was only the sound of Amber White chewing apples.

Sean Smith was annoyed. He glared at her and said hatefully, “If you want to eat, get out! Don’t bother my rest here!”

She was stunned. She subconsciously glanced at the wrist watch.

It’s getting late and soon, it would be past midnight. Sean Smith needed to rest and she was sleepy as well.

But, there were still so many apples.

She stood up obediently and went out of the door directly.

He watched her leaving and was at loss for words.

His eyes were gloomy. Amber White was an ungrateful woman. He peeled the apples for him without sincerity.

He was annoyed to death whenever he saw her.

He wet his lips. What he did was right. He should let Gu Jinyan throw Amber White’s bag away.

He grabbed his phone, swiped the screen, search Gu Jinyan’s number and dialed it.

“Sean? You hung up the phone just a while ago. Do you miss me now?”

He paused and whispered, “Send that bag to my office!”

Gu Jinyan heard it and laughed. He didn’t hesitate to tease him, “Sean, do you like collecting woman’s bag that much?”

“Honestly, the bag is not very good. I throw it away already. I will ask someone to send a new bag for you.”

“I’ll pick the pretty and limited edition bag. How about that?”

Sean Smith’s eyebrows jumped wildly or at least, that was how Gu Jinyan would describe it. It was too obvious, he just couldn’t help it. He could picture Sean Smith carrying a woman’s bag.

He cleared his throat as his face sank instantly.

“Did you throw it away? Where did you throw it? Bring it back to me.”

“I want to see the bag tomorrow.”

Gu Jinyan smiled, “Sean, just admit it. You like sister-in-law, don’t you? You like her so much as the matter of fact.”

“You want her all for yourself. You’re not even willing to give the bag to others!”

Sean Smith’s face was getting darker.

Gu Jinyan had a mouth and it was getting worse.

He interrupted him in a cold voice, “Have you said enough? I’ll remind you again. Send the bag to my office!”

“Also, let me make one thing clear, I don’t like Amber White!”

“Even if she is the last woman on Earth, I will never feel anything for her.”

“Alright, Sean, you don’t have to say that.”

He struggled with his sentence and laughed in a low voice, “Let’s get down to business.”

“What business?”

Sean Smith brought this up and his attitude followed.

Chapter 326: Something Was Wrong With Your Cousin

0 4 minutes read

Gu Jinyan was a playful man, but when he was down for business, he was nothing but serious.

“Sean, something is wrong with your cousin.”

Sean Smith was stunned.

He only had one cousin and that was Lu Yi.

“What is it?”

Sean Smith casually asked, “Did he say anything to you?”

Gu Jinyan shook his head and said, “Long story short, you should be careful of him.”

“I can’t really tell, but I can feel that something is off with him today in the hospital.” he added.

“Nothing is wrong with his excuse, but—”

Gu Jinyan couldn’t really put his fingers on it. He couldn’t really tell what was weird about Lu Yi.

Sean Smith froze.

He remembered that if it wasn’t for Lu Yi, he wouldn’t have entered Paramount at all.

If it weren’t for Gu Jinyan, he might have died in Paramount.

Last time in the mountain behind Smith Group’s building, Lu Yi said that he saved Amber White.

At that time, Amber White didn’t look like she left Fenglin Area on purpose and let Lu Yi save her.

Sean Smith shook his head.

Although Lu Yi was weird, but he was his mother’s nephew, his own cousin. It would be impossible for him to want him dead, right?

He leaned on the bed and stopped thinking.

But sometimes, the truth was only a human error.

He hung up the phone and lied on the hospital bed with eye closed.

His body was so painful that it tormented his nerves. Even if he wanted to sleep, no matter how sleepy he was, he couldn’t sleep.

When Amber White came in, his blurred consciousness suddenly came back.

She stood by the bed and put down her plate, “Sean?”

She paused and reached out to unbutton his hospital clothes.

His body froze with a jerk.

Amber White, a shameless woman, was going to take advantage of him when he was asleep.

She was so lonely that Lu Yi was not enough to satisfy her.

He breathed heavily. He bit his lips tightly and noticed that Amber White unbuttoned his upper clothes and slid her fingertips on his skin.

He just wanted to open his eyes and cursed on Amber White.

He could feel the wound on his waist and belly suddenly cold. It seemed to be rubbed with ointment.

A burning sensation gradually spread a little.

Did Amber White apply the medicine for him?

His face was hot. He had some dirty thoughts.

But, on a second thought, who let Amber White come and unbutton his shirt? Any men would misunderstand her intention.

After knowing what she was about to do, he relaxed himself and lied comfortably on the bed letting her do what she was going to do.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at Amber White who was applying the medicine for him. Her hand was holding the ointment.

The headlights in the ward had been turned off but the bedside lamp remained on.

The light was dim. Amber White cocked her head reading something on the ointment packaging, "Get rid of the scar..."

After reading it, she opened the lid, squeezed out a bit, and applied it to him.

Her movements were light. However, it felt ticklish on his waist.

It even felt ticklish to the heart.

After applying the medicine for him, she reached out her hand and pushed him a little, "Sean, wake up."

He turned over, faced her, opened his eyes, and asked with an attitude, "Don't you have anything else to do?"

"Sean, I'm applying the medicine for you." she replied.

"I just asked the doctor this ointment can be used together with the scar removing medicine." she added.

He looked at the sincerity in her eyes with a complicated feeling.

She could lie but no matter how hard she tried, her eyes would always look innocent and clear.

He snatched the medicine from her hands and glanced at it.

Well, just as she said, he could use both of the medicine at the same time.

"Where did you get the ointment?" he asked with a heavy voice. When he asked the question, the atmosphere suddenly froze.

She was stunned.

He held the ointment tightly and his frown was deep.

"My skin is sensitive. I should be careful when taking medicine, but you actually pick the medicine I usually use! Are you investigating me?!"

He sipped his lips and deepened his frown.

His eyes were cold. Amber White clenched her fists.

She couldn't give an answer. Everything she did today was in vain. He resisted her too much. She felt that her decision to stay and take care of him was too hasty.

Perhaps, it would be fine if it was the nurse. No matter how it turned out, at least the nurse wouldn't break his mood.

While lying on the edge of the bed, Amber White turned her back to Sean Smith. She thought that she couldn't sleep but after lying down for a while, she was in daze. She didn't remember whether it was a floating thought or a dream.

Eleven years ago, Sean Smith and Amber White were new to their relationship. He asked her to go climbing with him. She was so whipped for him that she didn't hesitate and immediately agreed.

She thought in the scenic spot should at least be a ladder to climb the mountain. She was tired. He carried her on his back to a deeper part of the mountain.

There were many dead branches and the mountain were steep. Most importantly, there were no guardrails around them.

Amber White almost fell down. He was quick-sighted. He reached out his hand and grabbed her hers. They fell down on the trail.

It was summer. His calf was scratched by a branch.

Blood flowed out and she was startled.

"Sean!"

She screamed and subconsciously covered his wound.

He reached out his hand and rubbed hers, "It's okay. It just hurts a little."

Amber White suppressed her feeling and tried not to cry. She grabbed the bag and whispered, "I brought an ointment. I'll take care of the wound for you."

He wanted to refuse, but when he saw the guilt in her eyes, he just let her do it.

The ointment she brought was a regular ointment bought in a pharmacy.

At that time, she didn't know much about his physical condition. She just wanted to make his wound heal quickly. But, at night, instead of getting better, his wound looked more serious.

The wound was way worse. Amber White couldn't stand it.

Chapter 327: Would You Die Without A Man?

0 5 minutes read

Back in the city, Amber White sent Sean Smith to the hospital.

The doctor told Amber White that Sean Smith had sensitive skin and that he couldn't use just any medicine. Regular medicine would have had no effect on him or worse, it would kill him.

"What medicine can he use?" she asked blankly.

The doctor took a strange look on her and whispered, "You should ask him. He knows better."

In the ward, Sean Smith was applying a special anti-inflammatory drug.

She looked at him and asked, "Why didn't you tell me that your skin was sensitive?"

He smiled and replied, "It's not a big deal. Look, I'm okay, right?"

She knew that he was only trying to lift the guilt off her heart. She was moved. His answer hurt her even more.

She didn't make a commotion without a reason. She looked at him and asked, "Can you tell me what medicine you use when you're injured?"

He nodded.

She learned that she couldn't afford the medicine he regularly used.

But, love knew no reason.

For his sake, she worked double shifts just to make sure he had a medicine he could use and kept it always in his bag.

She kept this habit for eleven years and never thought that one day, because of such things, she would be questioned by Sean Smith whether she was investigating him.

It was windy outside and before long, it started to rain.

Raindrop after raindrop fell hard and splashed on the window. Amber White slept lightly. She woke up from her dream and looked at Sean Smith behind her.

He was still sleeping in his previous posture, motionless, and seemed to have no intention of waking up.

She got up from the bed, stretched her hand, and closed the window before turning around.

He didn't actually fall asleep. The injury on his body was pretty bad and it felt like burning. He couldn't even move his body especially his hands. If he did, it would be very painful.

Maintaining a certain position was hard. Even though he was tired, he was not sleepy.

Therefore, as soon as Amber White approached him, he noticed her.

She should be leaning in because he could smell the fragrance of her body.

His breathing got heavy.

She was too close to him. He remembered that he left a wide space vacant for her.

Perhaps, she just wouldn't back off and tried getting closer again to seduce him.

She was clever, wasn't she?

He was badly injured. He wouldn't be able to satisfy her.

What a shameless woman! Would she die without a man?

He involuntarily lowered his breathing.

The next second, he put his hand over his forehead.

Amber White was taken aback.

He endured the pain and sweated a lot especially on his forehead. She thought he had a fever.

However, after seeing that he was okay, she breathed a sigh of relief and lied down beside him.

It was awkward for him.

It turned out that she was only checking whether she had a fever.

He hooked the corner of his mouth, but there was no smile on his face.

The next day, when Xu Lin called, Sean Smith sent Amber White out to buy breakfast.

Soon after Amber White left, Xu Lin entered the ward.

"Sir, this is the stuff Mr. Gu sent to the company."

He was stunned by a courier package in front of him. It was sent by Gu Jinyan. He didn't need to guess, he knew that it was Amber White's bag.

"Put it in the drawer."

Xu Lin nodded and stuffed it inside the drawer.

Then, he took out a document from his bag, "Sir, this is the document you need to check with President White today."

Sean Smith raised his eyebrows, "Can't you look at the situation right now? Do I look like I can process a document with my current condition?"

Xu Lin was embarrassed. He sipped his lips and said, "These documents need to be check on immediately. I cannot proceed by myself."

"Sir, if you don't mind... what about letting President White to read it for you?"

"Or, I heard that President White was very capable. What about you let her handle these?"

Sean Smith froze.

He was not dead yet. Why would he hand over his works to Amber White?

Xu Lin was scarred by Amber White's eyes. The man knocked on the desktop, "Put it down. Come and get it in the afternoon."

Xu Lin hurriedly put the documents on the table and rushed out.

He stayed for quite a while and happened to bump into Amber White who came back with breakfast.

"President White."

"Secretary Xu, you're early. Do you want to have breakfast together?"

He shook his head like a rattle, "No, thank you. I have had breakfast."

She smiled. She took care of her appearance very well, but after all, she was in the hospital and the condition was not as comfortable as home. She didn't wear makeup. That's why her face appeared paler.

Xu Lin sighed and whispered, "Miss White, I hope you can help Mr. Smit later. I brought a lot of documents to check on to the hospital. He may have some difficulties looking at them alone."

She nodded and assured him, "Sean is seriously injured. These days, the company's affairs will trouble you."

Xu Lin nodded and bid farewell with Amber White.

She entered the ward and set up a small table. Then, she prepared the breakfast on it.

She put the documents Sean Smith was reading on the side table and handed him a spoon, "I bought you your favorite dumpling soup. Eat it and read the document later."

The dumpling soup he liked?

He lowered his head suspiciously. His expression was stiff.

The prosperous life he's living mad him picky. There was only one dumpling soup he liked in Tongcheng.

It was the one in Huaiyang Road.

But, how did she know this matter?

Even if she did investigate him, she couldn't be investigating him this thorough.

After all, after working formally, he hadn't have this soup for a long time.

He held the spoon as strange feelings rose in his heart.

Amber White had a deep understanding of him in many aspects which exceeded his cognition of himself.

He didn't move for a long time. Amber White tilted her head looking at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"President White, I don't think I have ever told you that I liked eating dumpling soup."

"Your mom did." she replied naturally.

Liar!

He didn't like eating stuff with filling. They didn't make it often at home. The dumpling soup was more like an accident.

His mother loved him dearly. At home, not only that he didn't eat dumpling soup, no one ever mentioned it to him.

Amber White knew him too well. it was definitely not a year or two worth of experience.

Even more than that, how did Amber White know about the blood cancer running in the Smith family?

Chapter 328: Should I Feed You?

0 4 minutes read

Since Amber White could marry him with pregnancy, it showed that she had something u her sleeve.

Sean Smith was not in the mood to eat, but Amber White misunderstood him.

"Is it hurt again?"

She put down the chopstick and lifted the breakfast box in front of him, "Should I feed you?"

He trembled and subconsciously reached out against her shoulder to keep her away, "Amber, do you think you can fool me like I'm three?"

"I'd rather starve myself to death than to eat what you feed me... mmm—"

Amber White directly stuffed a spoonful of dumpling soup into his mouth. She moved quickly and Sean Smith was dumbfounded.

The dumpling soup was already in his mouth. He had to swallow it. He couldn't vomited it out because he was so hygienic.

The dumpling soup was stuck, not in and not out. His face stiffened.

"Sean, you have to eat your breakfast first. You can check on the documents later."

"The doctors are busy. Let's not keep them waiting, shall we?"

His face was getting darker.

He swallowed the food in his mouth and turned his head way as soon as Amber White got the second spoonful ready.

She sipped her lips and said, "Sean, I met a reporter when I bought breakfast. The hospital's security system is not as good as Ye Se. You will not be able to stop all the reporters from coming during your hospitalization here."

"If you don't eat well, your injury will take a longer time to heal. Do you want to stay here longer and think of ways to get rid of those reporters?"

He was at loss for words.

He turned his head fiercely, reached out his hand, grabbed the breakfast box, and quickly ate the dumpling soup.

After eating, he threw the lunch box away. Amber White moved quickly and took the dining table off the bed. When she was about to stand straight up, Sean Smith suddenly reached out his hand and pulled her fiercely.

She gasped and fell into his arms.

He clasped the back of her head and pressed his lips on hers.

“Mmh—”

He didn't give her a chance to react. He didn't hesitate to conquer her absorbing the breath out of her lungs.

Her strength was not to be compared to his. It was not until he was satisfied that he let her go.

Her breathing was cut off. She took a deep breath immediately and with widened eyes, she looked at Sean Smith.

He didn't look surprised. Instead, he smirked and asked shamelessly, “What is it, Miss White? Don't tell me you don't want to break free.”

She jumped out of his arms.

“Mr. Smith, this kind of action will make people misunderstand. I hope you won't do this again.”

He lifted his face.

Why wouldn't he do this?

She was his wife. Why could others kiss her but not him?

He sneered and asked casually with his head propped up, “Miss White, if you don't let me kiss you here, where should I let go of this temptation?”

She stiffened.

He was right.

She almost forgot that he was only a man, a normal man and in his mind, she was nothing as good as the stars and celebrities. She was only a tool used by Sean Smith to let go of his temptation.

She took a deep breath, “Sir, if you feel the need to do this again, you can tell me. I can find you a woman.”

He froze.

Before she could say a word, Sean Smith thought that Amber White would be so happy if he just let her feel him.

After all, he was an eligible bachelor in Tongcheng. Each and every women would be lining up to sleep with him.

What Amber White said surprised him.

The emotion in his heart finally cooled down and his face gradually froze.

“What did you say?”

He gritted the words out of his mouth.

He stared at Amber White trying to find a flaw.

But, she didn't change her look. She sat on the stool eating her breakfast without an appetite.

When she was aware of his sight, she turned her head, put down her things, and stood up without replying, “I will call a doctor.”

After saying that, she left the ward leaving Sean Smith alone with his documents.

His dark and obscure eyes looked like a stagnant pool of water.

As soon as she left, he snorted coldly, picked up a document, and opened it. Even if he handed over the work and chose her as a delegate, she might not be able to handle the work well.

He was so pissed off that he couldn't read the document. He sulked and whisked the document to the ground.

When she was back with the doctor, half of the documents were already on the ground.

The A4 papers were all over the ground.

Amber White was surprised but the doctor next to her didn't react. She asked, “Sir... Sir, did someone come in and make a trouble? Do you want to call the police?”

He was still holding a document in his hand. When he saw the doctor coming, he whisked away the document in his hand. Another stack of document was all over the floor.

Both the doctor and Amber White were at loss for words.

She was used to Sean Smith's abnormality. Every time he went on rage, he raged without giving people a chance to help him.

She converged her expression, entered the ward, and leaned over to pick up the documents. She said to the doctor, “Come in. Mr. Smith has some problems with his brain lately. I hope you can understand.”

Sean Smith was surprised.

“Perhaps, yesterday at Paramount he breathed in too much smoke and it affected his brain. I hope the doctor can give a good examination on your brain.”

Sean Smith smiled coldly.

The doctor shivered for no reason, “Mrs. Smith, you crack a good joke.”

The doctor noticed Sean Smith's eyes and pushed him out of the ward.

Amber White was left alone. She picked up the documents and separated them one by one. She had not done sorting them out yet when Sean Smith returned.

Seeing her movements, Sean Smith smiled.

"The director of the marketing department is actually doing the chores for me. I have been bothering you."

She smiled nervously, "Mr. Smith, you misunderstand me."

"The documents you threw on the ground were unsigned cooperative documents. I didn't sort that out."

"The ones I compiled were the documents from the marketing department!"

"As for the other ones, I will personally take it to the doctor's office later!"

Chapter 329: Did You Need My Help To Sign The Paper?

0 5 minutes read

Sean Smith was stunned.

All the documents Xu Lin sent to the hospital were those of big projects and most of them could bring huge effects to the company.

Amber White said this in order to trick him. She wanted him to bow and admit his mistake.

But, it was not easy to fool him.

He sneered without moving. He picked up a document and put it in her hand, "Read it for me."

"My body hurts. I cannot move conveniently."

She held the document and asked, "Do you want me to sign the document for you?"

He tilted his head and glanced at her faintly.

This shameless woman didn't even try to hide that she wanted his power.

Could anyone be the president of the Smith Group just because they wanted to?

He was staring at Amber White when suddenly the door was knocked and someone wearing a crimson colored dress came in.

It was Lin Man.

She was carrying a food box in her hand while stepping on a pair of five centimeters high heels on her feet. Her posture was swaying and it looked beautiful.

Lin Man went directly to Sean Smith's hospital bed, "Sean, you—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she choked on tears.

“Sean, I left you before you could come out yesterday.”

“The news about you and Amber is still a trending topic. I let Mr. Gu to let uncle and aunt know that it will only bring you trouble.”

“You won’t blame me, will you?”

Her eyes were glistening. She looked at Sean Smith with an apologetic look.

He put on a smile, “How can I blame you?”

He looked at Lin Man and then at Amber White who was holding the file seriously.

Lin Man was someone deserved to be called a woman while Amber White, if she didn’t stage a car crash and framed him, she would die lonely.

It had been torturing him for three years.

When Sean Smith thought this way, his mood was getting better for no reason. His eyes were on Lin Man’s food box, “Man Man, what’s that in your hand?”

When Lin Man heard this, she hurriedly put the food box on the table beside the bed, “Sean, I cooked up this chicken soup for you this morning.”

“I hope you will get better soon.”

Her voice was soft like dripping water. Amber White couldn’t help looking at Lin Man from where she was standing.

It happened that Lin Man turned her eyes and their eyes met. She wet her lips and asked, “Amber, you don’t mind, do you?”

“Of course.”

Amber White stood up and vacated a chair near the hospital bed. She said without a trace of emotion, “Visitors are guests. Miss Lin, you can sit down.”

Lin Man was surprised. Amber White added, “Mr. Smith had just finished breakfast. His stomach is full right now. He can drink your soup later.”

Sean Smith’s eyes flickered.

Did Amber White just challenge Lin Man on a duel?

Did she think that he would eat the breakfast she bought but not the chicken soup?

“Man Man, I didn’t eat enough during breakfast. I want to drink your chicken soup now. Can you pour me a bowl?”

Lin Man blushed, “Sean, this is my first time doing this. It may not be very good.”

“Mom, Dad!”

Cindy White's voice suddenly echoed in the ward. A three years old child with a tiny body came in like a gust of wind. She gathered her strength and jumped onto the bed.

Sean Smith didn't react. His back was wounded. His mind was blank for a second. He felt like he almost vomited blood.

The next second, they heard Lin Man screaming.

Sean Smith subconsciously looked at her. When Cindy White jumped onto the bed, she kicked Lin Man with her feet. No one knew whether it was intentional or unintentionally.

The little girl was wearing a princess sandals he bought her. The sandals were covered with rivets and pink diamonds. It looked pretty and fancy.

But, when they were used to kick someone, it would be pretty painful.

His brain ached along his back, waist and abdomen.

His eyebrows raised. Cindy White must have done this on purpose.

It was probably one of Amber White's trick. Before Lin Man came back, she used Cindy White as a pawn against him and now, she's using the little girl against Lin Man.

Sean Smith got angry. He gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice, "Stand up!"

Cindy White blinked her eyes, obediently climbed down the bed, and stood on the ground.

She cocked her head and blinked her eyes. She looked at Lin Man and Sean Smith, "Dad, are you angry? It was an accident!"

It was an accident?

He opened his eyes wide staring at the cunning little girl.

Cindy White must have thought that he was blind. She even told him that she didn't do it on purpose.

He raised his head and was about to talk when suddenly Cindy White grabbed Lin Man's sleeve, "Aunt Lin Man, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. Don't be angry with me."

Lin Man wet her lips and nodded. Her face was pale. She put the hand Cindy White kicked behind her back and whispered, "It's okay. It doesn't hurt."

Cindy White smiled, "I knew Aunt Lin Man would forgive me!"

"Dad, don't be angry, okay?"

Sean Smith was at loss for words.

Of course, he was angry. Why couldn't he be angry?

He got all these injuries to save Amber White but she sent a little devil to torment him?

What pissed him off even more was that he was angry but Cindy White check-mated him, so he couldn't say that he was angry.

The little devil was born to kill him, wasn't she?!

He closed his eyes and wet his lips. He stared at Amber White with deep eyes, "Miss White, please take a good care of your daughter!"

Amber White lifted her face and looked at the little girl standing near the bed, "Why are you here?"

The driver at the door replied, "Fourth Young Lady, the little lady insisted on seeing her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Smith couldn't hold her back so I sent her over."

Amber White nodded, "where is mom and dad?"

The driver hesitated for a long time and replied, "Mrs. Smith thinks that something evil is onto the family lately. She went to the temple to burn incense."

"Mr. Smith is at home today. When I went out, I met his personal doctor. It seemed that he was having his regular examination."

Amber White nodded her head.

"Cindy is here now. You may go back. I'll take care of her."

"Yes, Ma'am."

The driver listened to Amber White and Sean Smith could only look at the scene strangely.

Amber White not only succeeded in hooking his father, even the people around his father bowed their heads to her.

Chapter 330: Cindy, Why Were You So Rude?

0 5 minutes read

He wondered why everyone listened to her so much.

Fortunately, there was still some sanity left in his mother's mind. Yes, it was indeed a good decision to burn incense. Amber White's presence in the Smith family brought a bad luck.

She was listed on his household registration book for three years and he was still living just fine. It was all thanks to God that he found a way to live with it.

"Mom, what is this? This looks delicious. Can I try it?"

The driver left. Amber White glanced at where the little girl was pointing at.

She pursed her lips and said, "That's the chicken soup Aunt Lin Man cooked for your father. If you want some, I can go home and cook it for you."

Cindy White replied, "Mom, don't lie to me I know you have to stay to take care of dad in the hospital."

"Grandma said that my dad was ill and had to be hospitalized for a long time."

Amber White breathed a sigh of relief. She was worried that Mrs. Smith would be angry with Cindy White and talked nonsense to her because Sean Smith was injured.

Fortunately, Mrs. Smith still had some discretion in her heart.

“This—”

Sean Smith reached out his hand and touched his belly. In the morning, because he was upset with Amber White, he ate a little too much.

He couldn't drink the chicken soup made by Lin Man right now.

He closed his eyes, opened it, and stared at Amber White, “Do I look so stingy in your eyes that I won't give your daughter a bowl of chicken soup?”

Lin Man's face slightly changed.

“Aunt Lin Man, can I have a drink?”

Lin Man was surprised.

“Sure. I'll pour you a bowl.”

As Lin Man spoke, Amber White stepped forward and grabbed Cindy White's arm immediately, “Cindy, why are you so rude?!”

“Is this how I teach you? Where did you learn to learn to eat something that's not yours?”

“If you want to eat something, Mom will buy it for you. This soup is not cooked for you.”

Amber White's tone was intimidating. She managed to scare the little girl.

She looked at Amber White with glistened eyes. Her little hands curled up, “Mom, didn't you say that Dad is not an outsider?”

“Amber, don't be angry. I make a lot of soup. Cindy can have some.”

“It's not something special either.”

“Amber, you should be patient with children.”

Lin Man said as she poured a bowl for Cindy White and handed it to her.

She looked carefully at Amber White's face. Amber White turned her head away as Cindy White took the bowl.

“Thank you, Aunt Lin Man.”

She was so clever that Lin Man was out of words.

She was holding the bowl, sitting on the edge of the large hospital bed, blowing the soup, and drinking it.

There was only one bowl in the ward.

Cindy White was using it. Lin Man didn't give it to Sean Smith.

Lin Man was sitting on a stool. Three of them looked like a family of three. They looked harmonious.

Amber White's heart was sour. She clenched her hands.

She lowered her head for she couldn't say anything.

Sean Smith, this man, she couldn't control and interfere his business, but Cindy White was different. Cindy White was her daughter. One day when she had no business with Sean Smith anymore, she hoped she could take her daughter away with her.

The atmosphere in the ward was decent. Lin Man suddenly opened her mouth, "Sean, what did you call Cindy just now? Why did you call her Amber's daughter?"

Sean Smith was surprised.

What did she mean why? It was clearly because Cindy White was not his biological daughter!

He sipped his lips hesitating. It didn't appropriate to tell Lin Man, "It's only a nickname."

Cindy White interrupted him. Lin Man looked at her, "Mom gives me the same nickname. She will call me daddy's daughter."

Lin Man and Sean Smith were at loss for words.

Amber White didn't know how to explain to Lin Man. she choked when she suddenly heard her daughter interrupted Sean Smith.

However, she knew that Lin Man asked this out of malicious intention.

Amber White wet her lips and didn't argue.

Cindy White sipped the soup and smiled, "Aunt Lin Man, many people say that I look like my father. What do you think?"

When Sean Smith heard this, he turned his head and looked at Amber White.

How could Cindy White ask such question?

Did Amber White teach her this?

He frowned.

Amber White lowered her eyes and found that Cindy White was different from other children. She didn't make a fuss like Sean Smith and didn't care what Sean Smith would think.

Lin Man smiled awkwardly, "You do."

Amber White was surprised. She looked up and glanced at Lin Man involuntarily.

"But, Cindy looks more like Amber especially the mouth. You inherit her beauty."

Cindy White smiled.

She was a child and loved to hear praises from the adults. Lin Man's was no exception.

She took another sip of the soup and sat quietly.

Lin Man smiled faintly, lowered her head, and played with her nails. Before long, she wet her lips and asked, "Cindy, are you finished? Auntie will pour another bowl for your father."

The smile on Cindy White's face disappeared.

"Aunt Lin Man, my father is very hygienic. He won't use the bowl that I have used."

Sean Smith raised his eyebrows. He heard the same sentence from Aunt Lee and Cindy White.

He happened to be there that day when he heard it.

But, he was surprised Cindy White actually remembered it after so long.

He sipped his lips, tilted his head, and glanced at Amber White.

She was sitting on the sofa wearing the same white dress as yesterday. There was no stain her body. She looked delicate and fair.

She was carefully looking at the documents. No matter what they were talking about at the other side of the ward, she wouldn't look up.

It seemed that Amber White worked hard to get the management right of the company.

Could his cousin get a tight grip on a woman like Amber White?

Sean Smith doubted it.

Lin Man's voice rang in his ear, "It doesn't matter. I'll go wash it."

Cindy White responded and handed the bowl to Lin Man, "Bu I want to drink another bowl."

"Aunt Lin Man, I heard that it was your first time cooking chicken soup."

"Yes. Is it good, Cindy?"

The little girl shook her head, "It's too salty. I think it's burned."

"By the way, Aunt Lin Man, aren't you and Dad friends?"

"Then, you should know that my Dad's stomach is sensitive. My grandma said that he should pay an extra attention to what he eats."

Lin Man smiled.

"Cindy, you're in good health. I think I should just pour you another bowl."

Amber White finally responded. She suddenly put the documents on the table, stood up, clamped the little girl's hand, and dragged her to the front.