

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 101 "He often goes to Jin Ding."

Thinking that 'Leon Clarke' kissed Gloria Taylor just now, Anne Taylor was jealous, "Why do you still hook up with 'Leon Clarke'? Don't you know you're married? No wonder Kenny Clarke didn't care about you."

Her words hurt Gloria Taylor, but she said with a loud voice, "I'm Mrs. Clarke, even if he doesn't care about me, and you? What are you going to be if Taylor Group went bankrupt?"

Anne Taylor was angry, "Shut up!"

Although the Taylor family spoiled Anne Taylor, she knew that she could do everything outside because of her family. Taylor Group was not a big business in Huyang City, but it had been around for many years and had a lot of cooperation with the old enterprises. The old Mr. Taylor created Taylor Group, and he made friends with a wide range, so most of the enterprises in Huyang would support Loren Taylor even if the old Mr. Taylor had gone abroad more than ten years ago. Just compared with the Clarke family, Taylor's family was nothing. Anne Taylor dared not imagine what kind of life she would live when Taylor Group went bankrupt.

"It's better to try to solve the crisis instead of quarreling with me here."

Gloria Taylor scared her, and she knew that Taylor Group would be hit hard but also not bankrupt. Anne Taylor was in a bad mood because she quarreled with Loren Taylor, and she scolded when she heard that, "Bitch! What qualifications do you have to teach me?"

Instead of being angry, Gloria Taylor smiled and asked her, "We're sisters. If I'm a bitch, how about you?"

"Damn!"

It could be said that Anne Taylor was nothing. Gloria Taylor sympathized with Loren Taylor as he had such a daughter. Gloria Taylor was going to walk away, but Anne Taylor stopped her, "Wait!"

Anne Taylor wore a low-breasted dress inside and an expensive coat, there were stockings on her legs and high heels on her feet, which looked sexy. The wind was strong, and her coat was spread out, revealing her breasts. Gloria Taylor looked at that and involuntarily tightened her jacket. She admired Anne Taylor's perseverance. Anne Taylor was quite cold, but she could not give up her appearance. She wore eight centimeters of high heels and higher than Gloria Taylor a little but also not obvious. She ordered, "Give me the phone number of Leon."

Gloria Taylor slightly frowned and asked her back, "Who?"

She just scolded her but ordered her for the number, amazing!

"Leon Clarke."

Anne Taylor said impatiently, "You didn't ask help for Kenny Clarke, and I'm going to find a way."

So, what she was trying to do was find 'Leon Clarke'?

Gloria Taylor sneered, "Just ask him directly."

"Watch your attitude! It's fine if you don't help Taylor Group. But how can you even don't give me even the number? Don't forget that you're a member of the Taylor family.

Anne Taylor said that reasonably and firmly without any guilt at all. Gloria Taylor smiled, but her expression was getting colder and colder, "Of course, I never forget that." All the troubles in her life were caused by them. "How can I forget it?"

Gloria Taylor said softly, "I will never tell you his number, but I can tell you that he often goes to Jin Ding."

She could not tell the phone number as it was private, even if she disliked 'Leon Clarke'. But she could tell her that he often went to Jin Ding and even if Anne met him, she would not succeed. Gloria Taylor just wanted to make troubles to 'Leon Clarke' as he was shameless.

.....

'Leon Clarke' did not pick her up when she off work at night, but Shi Ye came. It began to rain in the evening and already dark. Gloria Taylor asked in the car, "Why do you pick me up again?"

"Leon asked me to pick you up; he said that it was hard to take a taxi on rainy days."

Shi Ye was anxious recently and did not dare to pick her up; he was afraid that he would say something wrong in front of her, and it would be not easy to explain to master. Gloria Taylor doubted, "You mean Leon Clarke?"

Did 'Leon Clarke' say that he would pick her up as he knew that it would be rainy tonight? Shi Ye thought for a moment and said, "Yes."

Thinking that she told his whereabouts to Anne Taylor, Gloria Taylor asked guilty, "Where is he?"

"He went to Jin Ding for something and said that he would not back for dinner tonight." He would pick her up if he were not busy. Gloria Taylor was stunned. What a coincidence? He would meet Anne Taylor. Seeing Gloria Taylor was anxious, Shi Ye thought that she was concerned about Leon Clarke, "Don't worry, master just went to deal with something."

Gloria Taylor nodded and did not notice what Shi Ye called 'Leon Clarke.'

The villa was empty when they back home, and Gloria Taylor looked around subconsciously. She then changed clothes and went into the kitchen to cook. 'Leon Clarke' was not at home, and the whereabouts of Kenny Clarke was a mystery. He was like an invisible person. So, she just cooked for herself.

While having her meal, not knowing why, she called Tina Walker to wonder if Anne Taylor went to Jin Ding.

"Mom, have you finished your eating?" Gloria Taylor covered up the tone of the eager.

"No. Your dad talked with your sister in the study, and I'm waiting for them."

"Oh...well, okay. I call you because I'm boring. Bye."

Gloria Taylor hung up the phone and felt relieved. On the other side, although Tina Walker thought it was a sudden call, she was happy that Gloria Taylor cared about her. at this moment, Loren Taylor and Anne Taylor just downstairs, Tina Walker hurriedly over and said, "It's ready for dinner."

Anne Taylor said, "I'm going to go out."

Tina Walker just noticed that Anne Taylor changed clothes and got a delicate makeup, "Where are you going? It's late....."

"No worries, I'm going out for business." Anne Taylor glanced at Tina Walker and took out the mirror to see herself. She was very satisfied with her makeup. She was confident that 'Leon Clarke' would not refuse her, a gorgeous and sexy woman.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 102: Let Her Be Nervous

Jinding Club

Kenny came out of the box and took out his mobile phone to call Shi Ye.

"Have you picked her up?"

Shi Ye, "The young lady has been safely returned to the villa. "

"Okay."

Kenny hung up the phone and planned to go to the bathroom, but when he turned around, he was hit by a waiter carrying curry rice.

The soup of curry was sprinkled on Kenny's clothes.

Seeing this, the waiter was shocked, shaking, and quickly apologizing: "Sorry, I'm sorry..."

Kenny frowned, but he didn't blame the waiter, he just turned away directly.

As the behind-the-scenes boss of Jinding, Kenny also had a room here. When he was not married, he came here to deal with business, and sometimes he would live here if he worked too late.

However, after getting married, he did not live here.

Toiletries and changing clothes were still in the room.

He entered the room, took off his jacket, and turned to look for clothes in the closet.

His eyes fell on a navy blue shirt, just when he was about to reach for it, he felt someone behind him approaching, he moved slightly, and turned back, grabbing the neck of the person behind him as soon as he reached out.

"Who's that!"

The delicate touch under his hands proved to be a woman.

Kenny looked down and saw a familiar face.

Anne only wore a low-cut suspender dress without underwear and had a charming makeup. Even if she pinched her neck by him fiercely, she still bore to maintain her expression, she looked at him:" Mr. Clarke, don't you know that girls are fragile. Shouldn't you be gentle with me? With such a hard force, I can't breathe..."

After she finished speaking, she snorted softly.

Anne had a lot of sex partners and long been dating different men; she had her skills to seduce men.

However, it's useless for her to use the method to seduce "Leon Clarke".

Because at the next moment, "Kenny Clarke" directly threw her out of the room. He looked at her with disgust, and his expression was somber: "Get out of my face."

Anne decided to seduce "Leon Clarke", and naturally, she would not give up so easily. She got up from the ground and wanted to be close to him again.

But "Kenny" had been prepared for a long time. He avoided in time, and Anne fell to the ground.

Kenny took out his mobile phone and dialed the phone to the security room: "There is a crazy woman here, come up and drag her out."

When he finished, he closed the door and quickly changed his clothes.

Of course, Anne was not willing to be dragged out like this. When the security guard came, she struggled: "He is my boyfriend, let me go!"

Kenny had changed clothes and came out; he looked at the security guard: "Why is this woman still here? This little thing can't be done well; Jinding needs to change the security guard."

Although the security guard did not know that Kenny was the real boss, he also knew that a person who could open a room in Jinding for a long time was rich, and this kind of customer can give their opinion to the manager and fire them.

The security guard was no longer soft-hearted and dragged Anne straight away. Before leaving, he did not forget to bow respectfully and apologized to Kenny: "Sorry, sir, sorry for the inconvenience that we caused for you, sincerely."

Kenny did not speak, the security guard was about to leave, and was suddenly stopped by Kenny: "Send her to the police station, just sue she sexually harassed me."

Security guard: "..."

He had been working in Jinding for several years, and this was the first time he had seen a male client who was seriously saying that a woman was sexually harassing him...

But this distinguished male guest took it for granted.

"Okay, I see."

Anne had never been trampled on by such a man who ignored her. So she didn't want Gloria to go: "It's Gloria, she told me that you would come here tonight, and asked me to see you here. You are so good to her, but she didn't take you seriously..."

The security guard quickly covered Anne's mouth, and hurriedly took her away.

Kenny narrowed his eyes in the gloom, and said softly, "Gloria..."

Going back to the box, Carl Cook saw that Kenny was unhappy and asked him aloud, "What happened?"

Kenny said with a deep voice: "There should be a new batch of people in the club."

The waiter who hit him before must have been bribed by Anne for money, and why Anne knew his room was she paid for that.

The characteristic of Jinding Clubhouse was to pay attention to privacy, but now it seemed that many employees in the clubhouse had lost their basic professional qualities and needed to be rectified.

At the end of the dinner, Carl found that Kenny was still sitting.

Didn't Kenny have to go back home late after work? Even if there was something else to do, he always just went back after finishing.

Carl felt a little puzzled: "Why don't you go yet?"

"You can go first, I won't go back today." Kenny finished, stood up, picked up the coat on the back of the chair, and walked out.

Carl scratched his hair and said to himself: "Did he quarrel with his wife?"

After finishing the meal, Gloria returned to the room and lay down on the bed, unable to sleep, kept tossing and turning.

Although it had been confirmed that Anne had not gone to Jinding for the time being, but "Leon" did not come back, she can't be completely relieved.

She always involuntarily paid attention to the sound of the car engine.

But until noon, she did not hear the sound of the car engine.

In other words, "Leon" had not returned.

She took out her phone irritably and wanted to call him. Her fingers hesitated on the screen, and she still didn't dial it out.

She remembered the appearance of "Leon", and the more she thought, the more she felt guilty.

Until the middle of the night, she couldn't hold back to sleep.

The next day.

Gloria didn't sleep well all night, but when she got up in the morning, she felt very good.

When she went downstairs, she couldn't help but ask the bodyguard who guarded the gate: "Did Leon come back last night?"

The bodyguard shook his head: "No."

Gloria's heart sank slightly.

On the way to work, she still encouraged herself to take out her mobile phone and called "Leon".

The phone rang several times before "Leon" answered it.

"What's the matter?" His voice was hoarse as if he had just woken up.

Combined with the usual wake-up time of "Leon", Gloria knew that he had no habit of staying in bed.

"No, nothing, just accidentally pressed the wrong button, you can continue to sleep.

"..." Gloria hurriedly hung up the phone.

She bit her lip and thought, wouldn't Anne succeed?

Thinking that "Leon" might have had sex with Anne, Gloria felt uncomfortable, and she even felt a little sorry.

On the other side, Kenny hung up and smiled slightly.

Gloria can't help but call him?

Then he should let Gloria be nervous for a while.

Kenny was in a good mood and called to someone: "Bring me a cup of hot water."

He didn't turn on the heating at Jinding last night, and he had a cold.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 103: Don't Fight Against Everyone

When Gloria arrived at the company, the first thing she wanted to do was to go to find Anne.

However, when she arrived, there was no one in Anne's office.

Gloria asked Anne's assistant: "Miss. Taylor hasn't come here yet?"

The assistant shook his head.

Gloria's mood was more complicated.

How to describe her feeling? If "Leon" really had sex with Anne, she would feel uncomfortable.

"Leon" seemed arrogant and proud, but she had got along with him for these two months, Gloria felt that his private life was quite simple, not as chaotic as Anne.

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Because of the exposure of the factory, the Taylor group's reputation in the market plummeted, and online discussions were fierce. When others mentioned the Taylor group, they would scold this company.

It had been forty-eight hours since the exposure to the present. If they can't find a way to solve it, things would only become worse.

The public relations department did not suppress this matter. Perhaps because the influence was too big, the company came forward to negotiate with the platform, and the platform did not promise to take the money and help the Taylor group suppress this topic.

The Taylor group's now in a very passive state.

At noon, Gloria heard the news that the Taylor group had released news that a press conference would be held in the afternoon.

But Anne didn't come to the company yet, Loren called Gloria to go to his office.

Loren had been very anxious these days. He looked like he was ten years older than before and had more gray hair.

As soon as he saw Gloria, Loren quickly greeted her: "Gloria, I have sent someone to help you find a black card, the company decided to hold a press conference in the afternoon, could you please let Kenny come forward to help us, we just need more time, then this matter can be resolved smoothly."

Gloria directly ignored his later words: "Did you find it?"

The card was in Loren's hand, but he didn't want to hand it over at this time, and he lied to her that he was sending Someone to find it. Did Loren think that she was stupid?

Of course, Gloria would not be fooled.

"We are stilling looking for that, okay? We should be able to find it. The most important thing is to solve the Taylor group's urgent need." Loren's expression was gloomy; he was not very satisfied with Gloria's reaction.

Gloria had no patience to talk to Loren anymore. She smiled slightly: "That black card is the deputy card of Kenny, he knows every purchase record. Yesterday he also asked me what I bought recently and asked me to return the card to him. Otherwise, he would freeze the bank account directly."

Facing the person with the surname Taylor, Gloria became a good liar now.

Loren's face became pale immediately. Recently, they did have been using the money on that card. If Kenny intended to check the account, once he decided to do it, he can easily find him.

Although Gloria still didn't know what happened, Kenny may not be cheated so easily.

The current situation was not only a matter of capital; of course, the most important thing was to solve the Taylor group's factory problem.

He was too anxious before, and Anne persuaded him, and he was excited, and he forgot Kenny at all.

He was finally afraid now.

"I will send someone to help you get the black card back as soon as possible."

"Thank you, dad."

Not long after Gloria left, Loren called to tell her that the black card was found.

What a perfect actor. Gloria was grateful, and then asked, "How did you find it, what about the two kidnappers?"

Loren vaguely said: "They were caught by the police."

"I will let Kenny help you; the Taylor group's business is also my own business." Of course not.

Loren believed her words, and said with a happy face: "It's all up to you."

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In the afternoon, the Taylor group held a press conference.

Gloria was hiding in the pantry, watching the live broadcast of the press conference.

"The Taylor group is an old enterprise in this city. After so many years of entrepreneurship, it has been trusted by consumers and is such a thing. As the chairman of the Taylor group, what do you want to say now?"

Loren looked haggard and guilty: "This is my negligence, and we have failed everyone's trust..."

Probably because Loren dealt with it in advance, the first half of the press conference was normal.

In the second half, a reporter suddenly asked: "Someone says online that the Taylor group is just a mud pit, it's making fake and inferior products. The current chairman's ability is not as good as your father and your two daughters. One has a messy private life, one passionate about hype, and your son who is studying abroad, drag racing drugs, and do you have anything to do. Say about these things?"

"puff....."

Gloria just drank the water in the inlet and just sprayed it out.

Passionated about hype, was he talking about her?

She remembered it. Last time because she was taken photos by the paparazzi, Loren asked her to admit to her hype in front of the media...

These reporters were pervasive.

In the live broadcast, Loren's expression suddenly became very ugly, and Gloria could feel his embarrassment across the screen.

Self-sufficiency, probably it described Loren.

As for the hype, she just did nothing wrong.

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After getting off work, Gloria finally saw Anne.

Anne's face was terrible, and when she saw Gloria, she gave Gloria a fierce look: "Bitch!"

"Everyone knows that the Taylor group has a daughter who has messed up her private life and has sex with every single man. Who is a bitch indeed?" Gloria said with a sneer.

Anne was detained in the police station for one night in the name of "sex-harassment", and she was just released. She accumulated all her grievances and spilled them on Gloria.

"You did it on purpose? You must have told Leon what I was going to do in advance so that he would humiliate me like that!" Anne's eyes were full of viciousness as if she wished to kill her.

Although Gloria didn't know what Anne was talking about, she knew something from her words that "Leon" was not successfully seduced by her, but instead humiliated her.

However, Anne even blamed her for such things?

Gloria approached her and whispered into her ear and said, "Crazy? If you are crazy, take medicine early, don't bite others blindly."

This scene fell into the eyes of others; it looked that Gloria was talking to her gently.

"Gloria, bitch!" Anne suddenly became angry, raising her hand to slap Gloria's face.

But Gloria had backed away prematurely, Anne didn't succeed.

Employees came and went during off-hours. This scene fell in the eyes of passing employees, and it became Anne's aggressive and bullying Gloria.

People in the company had long hated Anne.

Someone whispered: "She still dares do this kind of thing and come to the company..."

"Isn't it! If she is still a department manager in the company, I would resign and be annoyed to see her."

"It happened that my contract also expired."

Anne also heard their words; she walked aggressively to stop them: "What do you mean, this is my company, why I can't come here!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 104 I'm Leon Clarke. Who are you?

At the sight of Anne Taylor like this, those employees detoured to avoid her and hurried away.

One of them seemed that she never liked Anne Taylor before. When she left, she pretended to inadvertently raise her foot to block it in front of Anne Taylor.

When Anne Taylor saw that they were about to leave, she wanted to pull them, but she didn't notice her own way.

So, she fell to the ground gorgeously.

Anne Taylor fell heavily on the ground. All of her body hurts. She reached out and tried two times to stand up but she failed. She angrily shouted, "I'll fire you all!"

Hadn't she heard that those employees said they would resign? Maybe they wouldn't wait for her to fire them.

Gloria Taylor glimpsed that Loren Taylor came over from the elevator entrance. She immediately walked over to help Anne Taylor, "Sister, why are so careless? Is it hurt? How cold the ground is! I help you stand up."

Anne Taylor shook Gloria's hand away, then she shoved Gloria a little with little force, "Don't pretend to be kind."

Gloria Taylor fell to the ground by taking advantage of the situation, and then stood up silently.

Loren Taylor had come over and said in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

"Dad..." Anne Taylor was pampered by Loren Taylor since she was a child. She was locked up in the police station for whole day. She felt so wronged. When she saw Loren Taylor, she started to cry.

Loren Taylor had been annoying enough for the past few days. Anne Taylor said that she wanted to seduce "Leon Clarke" and she wanted to let him help, but eventually she got herself into the police station.

He realized that it was impossible to rely on Anne Taylor to run Taylor Group. Gloria Taylor may be more useful

"Stand up. Look at yourself, what does this look like?" Loren Taylor glanced at her, and then looked away. He felt too embarrassed and shame.

Gloria Taylor reached out to help Anne Taylor again. She said humbly, "Sister, get up..."

"Get away. Don't touch me with your dirty hands!" Anne Taylor shook away Gloria's hand directly.

Gloria Taylor calmly withdrew her hands.

Whose hands were dirtier now?

Loren Taylor now wanted to rely on Gloria Taylor to help Taylor Group. He would try his best to please Gloria. When he heard Anne Taylor's words, he immediately yelled at Anne, "How do you talk to your sister?"

"Dad!" Anne Taylor had climbed from the ground, "What's wrong with you?"

She remembered that Loren Taylor didn't like Gloria Taylor before, but now he scolded her for Gloria Taylor.

"Okay, let's go back first." Loren Taylor didn't want to say more here.

In the past, he felt that his daughter needed to be pampered, so Anne Taylor could do whatever she wanted, but a series of recent events made him feel that Anne Taylor had been indulged too much.

Gloria Taylor said, "I will go back too."

Loren Taylor looked at Gloria. His serious face softened at once, "Okay, go back first. Go back and talk to Kenny Clarke."

"Well."

Gloria Taylor walked out of Taylor Group. The warm expression on her face converged, and a little tiredness appeared on her face

If Loren Taylor could always be so cruel to her, it wouldn't be a big deal, but he always took advantage of her as soon as he had problems, it would make her even more sad.

Gloria Taylor returned home. Upon entering the door, she saw "Leon Clarke" sitting on the sofa in the hall.

Gloria Taylor was a little surprised, "Are you back?"

"Yeah." Kenny Clarke looked up at her and noticed that her expression was no different. Suddenly, his mood became very bad.

Gloria Taylor knew nothing about it, "Then I go to cook."

When she went to the kitchen, Shi Ye sent documents to the villa.

Seeing Kenny Clarke on the sofa, Shi Ye asked him, "Mr., will I put these files in the study for you?"

Kenny Clarke didn't make a sound, so Shi Ye turned around and was about to put the documents into the study room.

But Kenny Clarke said at this time, "Shi Ye, if one day, you don't go home, will your wife lose her temper?"

Shi Ye heard what Kenny Clarke said. He thought for a while and said, "Mr., I'm divorced."

Kenny Clarke then looked up at him, "When did it happen?"

The relationship between Shi Ye and his wife was very good. Every time Shi Ye went abroad to work, he would bring a lot of things to his wife.

"Six months ago." Shi Ye obviously didn't want to say much about this kind of thing.

Shi Ye remembered that Carl Cook said that Mr. didn't go home last night, and then combined with Kenny Clarke's problem, he naturally understood it.

He hesitated, but decided to remind his young boss, "Mr., your current identity is 'Leon Clarke'. 'Leon Clarke' didn't return home at night. It seems that it has nothing to do with Mrs.."

After saying that, he saw Kenny Clarke's face darken suddenly.

Shi Ye looked down. He was telling the truth.

Kenny Clarke looked at him coldly, "You can leave now."

"I can't tell the truth?" Shi Ye thought.

Kenny Clarke didn't want to hear such words now.

During the meal, Gloria Taylor found "Leon Clarke" rarely eat, but he kept looking at her instead.

Gloria Taylor touched her own face, "What's wrong with you?" "Leon Clarke" just glanced at her coldly, then he turned around and went upstairs, even eating nothing.

Gloria Taylor was confused.

After eating, she suddenly received a call from the landlord.

The landlord was a middle-aged woman who spoke roughly, "It's time to pay the water and electricity bills. When will you come?"

"I didn't live there this month. Do I have any water and electricity bills?" She recently lived on the villa. The house there was rented in advance, but she couldn't return it before it expired.

When the landlord heard Gloria, she was not happy, "Nonsense. Your house's light was still lit last night!"

Gloria Taylor was shocked. Wouldn't it be a thief?

She stopped arguing with the landlord and only said, "Okay, I will come tomorrow."

Early the next morning, she took leave directly and went to the place where she rented.

At the door, she tentatively listened for a while at the door and found that there was no sound in it, so she opened the door and entered.

She froze as soon as she entered. The room was very chaotic.

Various snacks, instant noodle boxes were sprinkled on the ground. Game consoles were on the table.

Maybe her house was intruded by something strange. She even had no place to put her feet!

Just then, a slightly naive voice came from behind her, "Who are you?"

Gloria Taylor turned back. She saw a thin young man standing at the door, with a small curly hair looking messy, but he looked very handsome and cute. Maybe because she had been with "Leon Clarke" for a long time, she knew that the brand of the clothes worn by this teenager was the same as "Leon Clarke" often wore.

"I am the tenant of this house. Who are you?" The teenager looked around 14 or 15 years old, so Gloria Taylor put down her guard.

"Oh." The teenager walked in, and naturally put the things on his hand on the coffee table, then he sat down on the sofa, as if he was at his own home.

As if feeling Gloria Taylor's gaze, he looked up at her. "You are you pretty. Do you have a boyfriend?"

"I..." Gloria Taylor was about to speak before realizing that the problem now was to find out who the little boy was.

Gloria Taylor saw that he was dressed so carefully, so she guessed that he might be a child running away from home. She asked with concern, "Why are here? Where are your parents?"

The teenager directly ignored her words, "My name is Leon Clarke. What is your name?"

?????What?

Leon Clarke?

When he saw Gloria Taylor looked shocked, the teenager showed a bit distressed expression, "Eh, I have something to do with the Clarke Family in Huyang City, but you shouldn't be so surprised!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 105 She had much time to play the game with him.

Gloria Taylor was completely shocked.

She walked to the teenager and asked him seriously, "What is your relationship with the Clarke family?"

"Relatives." The teenager said, and then added a very alertly, "But I am not close to the Clarke family. I have no money!"

This little boy lived in her house without permission, but now he was alert instead. Was he afraid that she would kidnap him and ask for money from the Clarke family?

"Are you really called Leon Clarke?" Gloria Taylor said calmly, "How many Leon Clarke in your Clarke family?"

"What are you doing?" The juvenile was more vigilant, but because of his young age, the immature appearance did not seem to be a deterrent.

Although Gloria Taylor didn't know how the little child entered her house and lived for some time, she could feel that he was not a foolish child.

When he spoke, he carried a tone unique of foreigners speaking Chinese, which was not very fluent. Obviously, this child should have lived abroad for a long time.

All signs indicate that he may have run away from home!

Gloria Taylor smiled and said, "Child, are you running away from home? You are not used to living in this kind of place? I will go to the Clarke family to find someone to pick you up, okay?"

He glared at Gloria and was anxious at once: "No! It was so difficult that I ran away from home!"

Sure enough, she guessed right.

"Do you know that there is a crime in the Criminal Law called the crime of illegally invading a house?" Gloria Taylor couldn't deal with the big "Leon Clarke" at home. To deal with this small Leon Clarke was more than enough.

Little Leon Clarke's face changed as he heard the words. There was a flicker of confusion in his eyes, and he said aloud, "There is only one called Leon Clarke in our family!"

Most of the time he lived abroad. Occasionally he returned to China for vacation in the middle, but he was unfamiliar with the country, so he was a little afraid of the threat of Gloria Taylor.

After Gloria Taylor listened to his words, the expression on her face changed. She was a little dazed.

If the Clarke family had only one Leon Clarke, who was the big "Leon Clarke" at home?

She stared at little Leon Clarke again for a while. Little Leon Clark was fear by her staring, "What's wrong with you?"

Gloria Taylor was about to speak, but suddenly the sound of "gru" interrupted Gloria Taylor's thoughts.

Little Leon Clarke gave her an embarrassed glance, and then pretended to speak loudly and fiercely, "Enough. Have you never heard the hungry sound?"

It looked like the persons called "Leon Clarke" had the same bad temper.

...

In the restaurant, Gloria Taylor watched little Leon Clarke eat three bowls of beef noodles.

The house she rented was in the slums of Huyang City, so there were no decent restaurants nearby, but there were many small stalls.

Little Leon Clarke was originally a little bit disgusted, but he still followed her because he was too hungry.

After sitting down and having a taste, his eyes brightened.

Little Leon Clarke felt himself in the wrong because Gloria treated him. After he ate three bowls of noodles, Gloria Taylor asked him questions then he basically answered.

"I lived in Australia before. I wanted to play professional e-sports. My mother wouldn't let me go or give me money. I ran away from home to scare her... You can't tell the people of the Clarke family that I am here, Otherwise they will catche me back..."

"Play games? Shouldn't you study hard at your age?"

Little Leon Clarke corrected her, "Not playing games. It is a job, okay? E-sports industry is my dream!"

Gloria Taylor reminded him, "But you are only 14 years old."

Although she didn't know much about people who played games in the e-sports industry, she knew that if little Leon Clarke really wanted to do this, he needed at least to get the legal working age.

Little Leon Clarke snorted and raised his chin with his arms crossing his chest, looking very proud.

Gloria Taylor wanted to laugh. She thought this little kid was funny.

Gloria Taylor's finger tapped twice on the dining table and said casually, "Who is Kenny Clarke?"

"My cousin. Is he not well-known here?" After saying that, he seemed to think of something. Then he said to Gloria kindly, "Although he is rich and looks good, he's already married. Don't have crush on him."

Gloria Taylor noticed the key word: good looks.

The rumored Kenny Clarke was disfigured and inhumane. How could he look good?

Seeing Gloria Taylor's suspicious expression, little Leon Clarke's face suddenly changed, "You forgot what I just said!"

His family told him that he couldn't talk about his cousin casually in front of outsiders.

But he just said it when he didn't pay attention! But this woman looked so stupid, should it be okay?

Gloria Taylor did not have any mood to pay attention to what little Leon Clarke said.

During this time, after she married Kenny Clarke, the things that puzzled her were all reasonably explained.

"Leon Clarke" never appeared at the same time as Kenny Clarke.

"Leon Clarke" lived in the master bedroom.

Shi Ye was often with "Leon Clarke".

That time in the dining room, when Shi Ye ran into her fell into the arms of "Leon Clarke", he was just surprised, but then he walked out.

Black card. That expensive car...

"Leon Clarke" unscrupulously felt her up again and again...

Being able to enter and leave Kenny Clarke's villa freely, but he wasn't Kenny Clarke's cousin "Leon Clarke", then he could only be Kenny Clarke himself!

The idea was so shocking that Gloria Taylor couldn't calm down for a long time.

She couldn't sit still anymore. She stood up and ran out.

When little Leon Clarke saw that she was leaving, he quickly got up and followed, "Where are you going? You..."

Before he finished speaking, Gloria Taylor's figure had disappeared.

He touched his full stomach with satisfaction, scratching his little curly hair and muttering to himself, "At least lend me some money before leaving..."

...

Gloria Taylor took a taxi directly back to the villa.

She entered the door aggressively, caught a bodyguard and asked, "Is Leon Clarke here?"

The bodyguard stammered, "...No."

Gloria Taylor went to the study and bedroom. There was no figure of "Leon Clarke".

Kenny Clarke was "ugly and inhumane", which was known to everyone in Huyang City. Everyone thought so. Even Anne Taylor pushed Gloria Taylor to marry Kenny Clarke in order to evade the engagement.

So Gloria Taylor naturally believed that Kenny Clarke was a "ugly and inhumane" man. She did not doubt the facticity of the rumors.

Therefore, when she saw "Leon Clarke", she never thought that he might be Kenny Clarke himself!

She thought that Kenny Clarke was not a healthy person. Even though she felt a little suspicious during these months, she never thought about it.

Until she met "little Leon Clarke ", although the child looked strange, he was not like lying.

She has gradually calmed down now, instead of rushing to confront "Leon Clarke".

She must first confirm whether "Leon Clark" was Kenny Clarke, if so...

Then she had much time to play the game with him.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 106: Be My Girlfriend

Shengding Media Company

Kenny was in a meeting, and his phone on the meeting table suddenly shook.

He glanced down at the phone, only a glance, and Kenny's indifferent expression on his face eased.

Immediately, he picked up his phone and left the meeting room.

As soon as he left, the high-level managers who hadn't dared to move became relax and asked Carl Cook one after another: "President Cook, who is calling the president?"

"Who can it be? His wife!" Carl knew that it was Gloria who called him without looking at Kenny's mobile phone.

"The president has a wife?"

"Seriously? People with the bad temper like him can marry? I haven't even found my wife..."

...

Closing the door of the conference room, Kenny answered the phone.

Without waiting for him speaking, Gloria's voice sounded: "Where are you now? I will bring you a lunch at noon."

Her voice was soft, and at this time she deliberately slowed down her tone, and she seemed a little gentle.

Gloria wanted to send him a lunch here?

Did he hear it wrong, or did she was crazy today?

"You are at home?"

"Yes."

"Then I come back to eat."

"Okay." Anyway, her purpose was not to give him a meal.

...

At noon, "Leon" came back on time

Gloria put the soup on the table and saw him enter the dining room.

"It's just right to eat." Gloria's apron hadn't been undone yet. She stood at the other end of the table and looked at Kenny with a smile.

Kenny suddenly felt a little strange, he felt that today's Gloria was a little weird.

But he didn't show it. He looked at her quietly and sat down to start eating.

Gloria found that "Leon" was very attentive when he's doing anything, even for meals, as if there were only the bowl in front of his eyes, and he would not look at other things.

Gloria took out her mobile phone from her pocket and took a clear side-face photo of "Leon".

"Leon" turned his head to look at her, and his deep eyes like ink seemed to be able to see Gloria through.

Gloria was so nervous that he shouldn't have noticed that she had taken a photo of him!

As a result, "Leon" just asked: "Don't you eat?"

"I'm not hungry yet, you can eat it first." Gloria said as she took off her apron and went out.

After "Leon" left after eating, Gloria also went out.

She took the bus to the rental house. When she left, she brought a lot of food.

Little Leon was playing games on the sofa, with a bag of torn potato chips on hand, which were scattered everywhere.

"Have you had lunch?" Gloria walked towards him as she picked up the things on the ground.

Little Leon raised his eyelids and looked at her: "No."

Gloria felt that the child was too naughty, and because of playing games, he fled away from home across the ocean.

"What do you plan to do if I don't come? You don't contact your family and plan to starve to death here?"

He didn't raise his head and said: "It's impossible to starve to death, I can grab a bank."

His tone was very serious.

Gloria: "..."

Finally, after playing a game, he opened the meal box brought to him by Gloria and ate it. After two bites, he raised his head violently and was surprised: "I want to eat this restaurant next time. !"

Gloria pointed to the corner of his mouth, indicating that there was rice grains there: "I made it myself."

Little Leon reached out and touched the corner of his mouth, and then said amazingly: "Can you be my girlfriend?!"

Gloria: "..."

When he saw Gloria not talking, little Leon took the initiative to say: "Although I am poor now, when I can play professional games, I can make money for you to buy bags, clothes and cosmetics. Think about it."

Women like to buy these things. This was what his mother did. Every day his mother kept buying thins.

That serious tone made Gloria laugh.

"Don't talk nonsense, I'm already married." Gloria said, flipping the phone to the photo of "Leon" she had taken before: "Do you know this man?"

Little Leon only glanced at it and said, "This's my cousin, how can you take a candid photo?"

After he finished, he said in a panic: "Where is he? I treat you as a friend, and you even let him come and catch me!"

"No!" Gloria felt that the child reacted quite quickly: "Who's your cousins?"

"Kenny Clarke! My mother and his dad are relatives and siblings. He is my cousin!" He lowered his head and went to eat ragain. He said vaguely in his mouth: "It's delicious, you should divorce your husband and be my girlfriend. Your husband asked you to live in this kind of place. He must have taken the money to raise his mistress. If you can divorce him as soon as possible, and I will be still young and handsome. I have unlimited potential..."

The shock and anger in Gloria's heart broke instantly after hearing little Kenny's words.

"What do you know as a kid!"

Little Leon continued to say, "Although my cousin looks okay, he has a bad temper, which is terrible. He can't find a girlfriend. I heard that his wife is an ugly woman, hahahaha..."

Gloria's expression suddenly became gloomy, and she said blankly: "Are you going to keep going like this? When will you contact your parents?"

"I won't contact them unless they let me go to the game."

"They will be anxious!"

"No, they won't, they are used to it, so I will go farther this time and take a longer time to get their attention."

"..." Gloria didn't know what to say.

It turned out to be a repeat offender.

Little Leon's parents were also... casual.

He was only a child, and she can't tell "Leon" about this boy now, and she can't really ignore him, so she can only look after him temporarily.

On the way back, Gloria received a call from Loren.

"Gloria, how are you talking with Kenny? When will he come forward to help us?"

Gloria sighed and said, "There is so little money left on the black card. He thinks that I have spent too much money. He withdrew the black card and refused to see me all day."

"No, it can't be that, you must let him help us."

"I will do my best, dad, rest assured."

"Of course I trust you. After all, you are a filial child, especially to your mother... She has been accustomed to a comfortable life these years. I will be fine, if the the Taylor group is over, but I can't bear to let your mother live like that..."

Like Tina, Loren also thought that Gloria cared a lot about Tina, so he deliberately said so that Gloria would do her best to help them.

Gloria paused, her tone sounded a little moving: "Yes, I understand."

Hanging up the phone, Gloria snorted softly and tucked the phone back in her bag.

Loren wanted to let her to ask Kenny to help the Taylor group? Impossible.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 107 I will wait for you tonight

After returning to the villa, Gloria was holding the computer and sitting by the window, while writing the manuscript, while noticing whether there was a car outside. It wasn't until nightfall that she saw a black car coming. The driver got out of the car, opened the door in the back seat, then "Leon" came down from inside. Gloria had good eyesight, and recognized at a glance that it was Shi Ye who drove the car. He was Kenny's assistant, but he was often driving "Leon". "Leon" got off the car and made a few words with Shi Ye, the later nodded respectfully. Taking advantage of this gap, Gloria took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to the "Kenny"'s number. After sending the text message, she noticed that "Leon" looked up at her. Fortunately, her curtains had been

pulled up, and only a slit appeared. After he glanced over here, Kenny said something to Shi Ye, and then bowed his head and took out a mobile phone from his pocket... too far away, Gloria couldn't read what he was looking at. However, her hearts suddenly accelerated and jumped particularly hard. The words of younger Leon and all the signs indicate that "Leon" may be Kenny, but Gloria still can't believe this is true. She didn't even dare to confront "Leon". This thing is too absurd!

"Leon" is a very cautious person. If he was really Kenny, he would have just received her text message. In this way, it would be normal for him to look subconsciously in the direction of her room after receiving the text message. In order not to arouse his suspicion, Gloria changed into home clothes, messed up her hair, and lay on the bed pretending to sleep.

It didn't take long for someone to knock on the door.

"Gloria."

Gloria felt very ups and downs all day; tense nerves and lying on the bed, she was already drowsy and about to fall asleep, while she heard someone calling her. Not sober in her mind, she walked over to open the door in a confused way: "Who?" The door opened, and it stood "Leon". Kenny looked at her up and down, with seeing her eyes narrowed and frown, asked, "What's wrong? Is your body uncomfortable?" Gloria woke up all at once, and the voice she spoke was hoarse when she woke up. "No, I'm sleeping." She wore a kitty-patterned pink home uniform, her hair was a little messy, her white face was flushed, which made her look a little soft and cute. Kenny thought again that at noon she called specially to give him a lunch box, and then his face was more relaxed, and even his low voice was mixed with an inexplicable gentleness: "Then you sleep for a while, I will let people cook and call you when dinner is ready."

"...Well." Gloria stared at him in a daze for such a gentle "Leon", which was the first time she saw it. Kenny looked at her vacant expression and couldn't help stretching his hand and rubbing her hair randomly and pushing her forward: "Keep sleeping." Until Gloria lay back on the bed, there was still no response. She sat up from the bed violently, scratching her hair a little irritably. Why did she really lay back on the bed obediently after "Leon" say something softly ?

She felt like she was sick! Out of an inexplicable psychology that "it is necessary to go against 'Leon'", Gloria got out of the bed and went out her room.

As she passed the study, she knocked on the door: "Kenny, are you there?" The next moment, her mobile phone vibrated. It was Kenny's text message to her: "Yes?" Gloria texted him back: "Are you in the study?" There was a "huh" back there.

Gloria stared at the simple "uh" word, with her hand holding the cell phone clenched tightly, pursing her lips tightly, and then sneered. Throughout the afternoon, she stood by the window until no one except the "Leon" car drove into the villa at night.

How did Kenny come back? Flying away? Drilled into the ground? Gloria was impulsive. She wanted to rush directly into the study and tear up the mask of "Leon". That's why Kenny, who never showed up to outsiders, can be so intimate with a "cousin", not only to let this "cousin" live in his home, but also tolerate this "cousin" flirting with his wife under his eyes. It is also reasonable that "Leon" would take the initiative to court her with ugly appearance at that time. After marrying a wife who had never met each other, most men would go and see what the newly-wed wife looked like and when he finds that the newly-wed wife did not know him, it is possible for him to let her mistake. Perhaps teasing her by the status

of "cousin" to see her jumping in anger had been his pleasure. Gloria bit her lip and make up her mind to fight back!

...

At dinner, Gloria sat across from "Leon" and looked at him from time to time while eating. As soon as he sensed that she was watching him, she took back her gaze, nipping the dish into his bowl: "It's so hard to go to work, eat more." "Leon" ate quietly and didn't say anything. Gloria knew that the most beautiful part of her body was her eyes. Edith Hall once said that when she focused on a person, she is highly charismatic . It was very happy for her to betray her husband who was pretending to be a cousin!

However, "Leon" is quite good. Normally, he was accustomed to give her a kiss. However, now she took the initiative to seduce, he is as steady as Mount Tai and no extra eyes are given to her. This made Gloria discouraged.

Until the meal was over, "Leon" slowly wiped his hands with a towel, and slowly said: "you stared at me all the time? Is it finally figured out to follow me?" "Yes." Gloria waited for these words, and then continued with good faith, saying: "You look so good, and so good to me, much better than your cousin. Fools also love you. I was so stupid before. Fortunately, I figured it out now."

Gloria finished talking, got up and walked behind "Leon", leaned his head and kissed him on the face, feeling that he was stiff all over, she hooked her lips, exhaled in his ear and said: "I'll go back to the room to take a shower first..." She said "shower" very lightly, with a lingering ending, showing the meaning of invitation. Gloria is not very good at this kind of thing, she can't say anything like "I'm waiting for you at night". When the words fell, she felt that the air pressure around her suddenly

became very low, which made people feel suffocated. Is this angry? Ha! The real fun is still behind! Gloria quickly withdrew and walked out. When she reached the door, she turned back to "Leon" to cast sheep's eyes at him. "Leon"'s face suddenly changed.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 108 Falling into your arms

As soon as Gloria left the Dining room, she ran upstairs like a ghost behind her and returned to the room. Closing the door, she leaned on it and patted her chest. No wonder "Leon" always likes to flirt with her anytime, it's exciting to run! After calming down, Gloria locked the door carefully before entering the bathroom to take a shower. She didn't really want to make love with "Leon", even if he is Kenny Clarke.

...

At night, "Leon" didn't come for Gloria. The next day was Saturday, Gloria was still thinking about little Leon. She couldn't give him a meal in the morning, so she ordered breakfast takeaway. She didn't know what was for his dinner last night. He is so naughty. It must be hard to be his parents. However, on the other hand, he is also very courageous.

After calling for a takeout, Gloria opened the door like a thief. She walked to the fence of the corridor on the second floor, with her head turned around, looking for "Leon" in the living room. After making sure that "Leon" was not in the living room, she was relieved and was about to turn around, hearing the faint sound of "Leon" behind her: "What's that sneaky look at?" Gloria was scared with a shock, subconsciously stepped back two steps, but it was the parapet wall behind her, and she had nowhere to go back.

"Leon" also just got up, and may not have plans to go out today, so he is wearing home clothes, which have a soft texture and loose style, and remove a lot of the sharpness of his body. The whole person looks elegant, of course, under the condition that he did not speak. "Leon" took another step forward, and the distance between the two was less than five centimeters: "What did you lose, afraid of being discovered?" Gloria could even feel the temperature of his skin. Gloria pursed her lips and involuntarily grasped the guardrail behind her, seeking a trace of security. When she looked up again, he couldn't find a trace of panic on her face. The pretty cat-like eyes were full of fans, with a smile and a gentle tone of voice: "I have done something wrong, afraid of being found, don't you know best?"

Gloria said, one hand touched his chest, and her slender-soft fingers rubbed lightly through a thin homewear, like a kitten that hadn't grown sharp claws yet. Kenny's eyes grew darker, and he stretched his hands to clasp Gloria's restless hands on his chest. The tone was terrifying: "You used to be stubbornly loyal to Kenny. Now come to seduce me - you woman is really fickle!"

Although Gloria is not used to being held by a man like this, her current identity is a woman who has fallen in love with "Leon" and wants to seduce him. She looked at him with a smile on her face, "How can this be fickle? As long as it is a woman with a clear mind, she will make the same choice as me." After a pause, Gloria stood on tiptoe and leaned into his ear and said: " I think you men are more fickle, you used to come to flirt with me, but when I actively give myself to you, you said that I am fickle, are your men so cheap?"

Gloria always wanted to scold him. She had never been so happy like now! Of course, Kenny knew that this woman was just scolding him, but what he couldn't figure out was that this woman was too unnatural these two days. She seemed to want to seduce him deliberately, but when he

approached, she clearly felt her whole body tense and stiff. Was she trying to ask him to help Taylor Group? As soon as this idea came out, he denied.

Last time, she has completely disappointed in Taylor Family because of the kidnapping of Tina Walker. Seeing that "Leon" kept silent, just staring at her with a dull complexion, Gloria retreated and was about to pull her hand out, and then heard "Leon" said in a low tone: "It seems that there is a deep misunderstanding of "give actively". Go to Jin Ding tonight. I'll let you see what a real "give actively" is."

He held her hand and gently kissed, slightly hooked his lips, revealing a meaningful smile. Since this woman wants to play, then play a big one. Gloria froze in place. This is different from what she had imagined. He was quite angry just now, why did he suddenly change his attitude? The man "Leon" is too deep-minded, and most people simply can't figure it out. Gloria began to regret a little, she always felt that she would probably steal the chicken to avoid rice.

...

"Leon" went out after not spending long at home. Gloria was too lazy to cook at home, so she bought ingredients to rent. Little Leon is playing games again. He is lying on the sofa halfway, and there is a pile of garbage on the table in front of him. Gloria patiently took the trash bin and collected half of the trash, then stood before him with her hands on her hips: "Aren't you moneyless? How can you eat so many snacks every day?" "These are the snacks I bought before" He said, and sighed: "when I am living with my mother, she would not let me eat snacks, nor let me play games. Of course I have to eat enough now!" Just a wild child.

Gloria put the dishes she brought on the counter and asked him while choosing the dishes: "What did you eat last night?" "Beef noodles." He

added another words: "The one you took me to yesterday." "How do you eat without money?" He took a natural tone: "Bookkeeping, remember to write off my bill for me when you go back." "Does that boss know you well? Give you credit?" Gloria felt like an eye-opener. "Does that matter? He told me to eat it at noon today."

Gloria: "..."

Gloria didn't know what to say. Clarke Family's genes are good, whether it is the older "Leon" at home, or the little wild Leon in front of him, they all look good. Relying on this face to act cute or pretend to be pitiful, it is too feasible. However, it was a bit too arrogant for him to let her pay the bill to him.

"Leon, I have no obligation to help you pay the bill." "Anyway, you will be my girlfriend in the future, I will spend your money now, and I will pay you the money once I earn from playing professional e-sports in the future."

"I have married!" Gloria couldn't help crying. Little Leon stood up and stretched his waist, said: "I am so handsome, you must divorce your husband because of me." After he finished, he took the mirror beside him and smoothed his hair, said with a sigh: "It's really handsome."

Gloria: "..."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 109 Please don't pretend

Gloria left after the meal with little Leon. However, she had to make an agreement with little Leon: He was not allowed to mess up the room, to go on credit, and to escape. Little Leon didn't agree at first, but Gloria

smiled coldly: "Do you believe that I can tell Kenny that you are here?"
"Not everyone can see him." Gloria's smile deepened: "I can take pictures of him." little Leon nodded and asked curiously, "Who the hell are you?"
"I won't tell you." little Leon: "..."

In the evening, Gloria received a call from "Leon". He said, "Don't dare to come?" Gloria remembered what he said in the morning. Gloria felt angry and said, "immediately." She returned to the room to change her clothes, and set off for Jin Ding. Gloria met Carl at the gate of Jin Ding. Carl looked at Gloria with joy, and glanced behind her: "Gloria, why are you here? You came alone." "Don't look at it, I came alone." Of course Gloria knew that Carl wanted to affirm if Edith is coming with her. As expected, the smile on Carl's face became a little reluctant instantly.

Of course he knew that Edith had already promoted the new movie. Edith had a good relationship with Gloria, so as long as he saw Gloria, he couldn't help thinking of Edith. Carl walked inside with her side by side: "Are you coming to eat or find someone?" Gloria turned her mind and said naturally: "I'm looking for Kenny, he let me come." "Kenny? I know Which box is he in, I will take you..." Carl suddenly realized that something was wrong here. He looked stiff and explained to Gloria unnaturally: "I mean..."

"I know it all. "Leon" is Kenny. I know everything. He told me everything. You don't have to cover him up later." Gloria's expression and tone were too natural, thus Carl was not in excessive doubts . After all, he also felt that Kenny cares a lot about Gloria, and it's a matter of time before the two confess to each other. Thinking about it like this, Carl also felt a little envious: "This is also good..."

The last trace of doubt in Gloria's heart was also completely removed. "Leon" was Kenny. Kenny was not disfigured, inhumane, or as cruel as he was rumored. The rumors are all false. The Kenny that she thought was

innocent victim and has been ridiculed by people, does not exist. There is only one Kenny in this world. He is in good health and looks handsome. He is a rich man standing at the top of the Golden Tower. He didn't need her pity at all, he could even play with her in applause.

"Yeah, it's fine." Gloria's tone remained the same, but her heart was cold. Kenny played a double role and tricked her into a mess, arrogantly frivolous when he was raised, and then quickly pulled himself away and watch indifferently. Even he repeatedly threatened her with "Kenny". If she is not the one who was deceived, she can't help but admire his means. "Ting Xiao is here." Carl took her to the door of the box and was about to push the door. Gloria stopped him in time: "Carl, Nobody knows anything about Kenny and me, don't tell anyone..." Carl was puzzled and immediately showed a clear expression: "I understand, Ting Xiao usually has a bad temper and a cold face at first sight. In fact, his heart is quite warm!"

Gloria didn't speak, she could only use her smile to cover up the inner storm. She turned and pushed the door into the box. The box is very large, there are many people in it, and the light is dim. Gloria stood at the door and looked around, but Kenny was not found. Until a man came up and talked up: "Beauty, look for someone or come to play?" Gloria did not speak and walked straight in. The people here are brothers who are rich. They were ignored by Gloria and naturally upset. A man reached out and pulled her, but he was stopped by a hand suddenly.

The owner of the hand was tall and had a sober face. His eyebrows are as sharp as a sheathed sword. Kenny stared blankly at the man in front of him, his voice murmured: "This woman has her master." Kenny was the uncomfortable person at first glance, and the man said, "Sorry" and went aside. "You are usually not at home, just come to such a place to be happy?" Gloria had just glanced at the place, and had seen several male

and female hiding in the corner and touching as well as kissing each other.

"How could it be?" Kenny said softly: "I've always been thinking about you - my cousin." Fuck! Gloria endured the urge to scold, softening her voice: "It's really touching." "If you feel moved, remember to learn it later." Gloria felt a solid arm entangling her waist. Kenny took her into his arms and hugged her directly to the dark corner of the box and sat down. This corner just avoided the light. If other people don't pay attention, they won't know that there are people sitting here. Gloria didn't know what trick Kenny was going to play, but soon she would know. It didn't take long for the two to sit down, and someone entered the box again, still an acquaintance - Colin. As soon as Colin came in, he was pulled and sat down. Then someone sent a woman in. The woman sat next to Colin as soon as she came in, then sat closer and closer, and finally sat directly on Colin's legs. Colin hesitated but didn't push the woman away...

Gloria turned her head to another direction and she felt a little bit sad. Kenny suddenly said at the moment: "Why? It's sad to see someone you like holding another woman?" Gloria was already in a bad mood. When asked by Kenny, she naturally said aloud. : "Yeah, it's especially sad." She understood the purpose of Kenny's invitation to her. He thought she had any connection with Colin, so let her see Colin was with other women. Nausea! Colin made her sick, and so did Kenny! After she had finished speaking, she felt the chill from the man beside her. She hooked her lips and leaned in to hug him softly: "Just kidding, the person I like now is you." Gloria reached out and slid down his chest as she said...

She said softly: "It seems that you like me too."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 110 What you want

Gloria clearly felt Kenny's body froze, and even his breath was heavy.

When he kissed her before...it seemed that he had had such a reaction, too.

So he had physiological reaction at that time?

... This man is simply rogue!

Fortunately, the lights in the corner were dim, and Kenny couldn't see her blushing face, otherwise he would laugh at her.

Suddenly, he kept her hands on his hands, and Kenny's low, hoarse voice rang beside her ears: "Don't shake, hold on."

When she took the initiative just now, she just wanted to give Kenny a lesson. Now that Kenny's words made her feel shameful. With that, she wanted to pull her hand back.

Kenny didn't give her this opportunity. He pressed her hand and stretched out the other free hand to hold her slender waist. They embraced each other like a couple.

As if feeling nothing, he praised her, "Your learning ability is very strong."

Gloria bit her lip. Failing to pull her hand back, she squeezed hard with a hurry.

Kenny grunted, leaned his head and kissed her neck, his voice was already hoarse with a little impatience, "Be gentle..."

His voice didn't sound uncomfortable at all, but showed a kind of pleasure.

Gloria was in a dilemma this time. Finally, she made up her mind and moved her fingers to unzipped his suit pants...

Then, she stretched her hand in.

This might be the boldest and most extraordinary thing she had done in her twenty-two years of life.

Kenny originally wanted to tease her, but he didn't expect her to be so bold.

Through the pants, he could hold back his desires.

But now... he might not be able to bear it.

"Gloria." Kenny called her name with warning inside, but he couldn't hide his desires.

Was he afraid now?

Gloria was now completely evil and courageous.

"Mr. Clarke, do this kind of thing with your sister-in-law in the box, isn't it exciting?" Gloria's movements were very rusty, but the malicious provocation in her tone was obvious.

Knowing the existence of Little Leon, when she faced Kenny, she couldn't call out the word "Leon", especially in this kind of time.

Before Kenny married Gloria, he hadn't been close to any females. And when he molested Gloria, what he relied was the instinct of males.

This was the first time for him to...

The woman's hand was too soft, and the fire of desires in his heart was burning more and more, rubbing straight up. He realized that he was already on the verge of the outbreak, and then coldly stopped Gloria: "Take your hand out."

His voice was too calm, as if he was not a man immersed in desire.

Isn't that men won't think other things when they are controlled by desire-wish?

But he was actually able to suppress himself and sober up so quickly!

"Oh." Gloria responded and let his 'thing' go.

However, when she took out her hand, she suddenly reached out and touched his 'thing' at the top and squeezed it lightly.

She didn't believe he had no feelings!

Suddenly, the next moment, Gloria's hands were covered with hot and sticky liquid...

Gloria froze. She couldn't keep her voice calm any more but with trill, "What... is this?"

Kenny's tone was terribly calm: "What you want."

Gloria was too stiff to move.

It was Kenny who helped her get her hand out.

In the dim light, Gloria saw the white liquid in her hand.

Kenny lowered his eyes, took his jacket from the side and covered his legs with it without a word, and leaned over to get the tissue box.

At this time, Gloria had reacted. She squeezed her lips tightly, and wiped the liquid on her hand against Kenny's suit jacket.

Adhering to the idea of "She can't make her feel disgusted alone", she gritted her teeth and wiped Kenny's custom suit with white liquid everywhere.

She knew that when Kenny went out later, he wanted to cover up with his coat.

She wouldn't let him go so easily!

This bastard man!

Kenny watched her finish this, and then slowly said: "Are you satisfied?"

Gloria grabbed the tissue and wiped her hand hard, saying, "I'm not very satisfied with Mr. Clarke's performance."

After a pause, she gently spit out five words: "Your time is too short."

As soon as the words fell, Gloria stood up quickly, avoiding Kenny's hand.

She smiled proudly at Kenny and stretched out her hand behind. There was a phone in her hand now.

That was stolen from Kenny's pocket.

"Mr. Clarke, you praised me have strong study ability. So you won't mind rewarding me with this phone, right?" Gloria's eyes were full of smiling, just like a sly fox.

If without phone, Kenny would have no chance to ask for help. Then she would very expect how he could get out from here!

Kenny's face darkened and he watched Gloria walk out proudly.

Lowering to see his condition, his face became more gloomy.

He had never been so embarrassed, and this was all caused by a woman!

With a dark face, he took out another phone from the other pocket and called Shi Ye, "Send me a coat now."

People like Kenny wouldn't carry only one phone. The phone Gloria took away was just his personal phone.

...

Gloria left the box and hurried towards the bathroom.

After using half a bottle of hand sanitizer, she finally came out. If she wasn't afraid that Kenny would come over, she could use a while bottle of hand sanitizer she thought.

After all, that man was very capable.

After leaving Jin Ding, she did not dare to go back to the villa, but there was no other places to go.

The rental house was occupied by little Leon, she could only live outside.

When Gloria walked aimlessly outside and passed an internet cafe, she saw little Leon at the door.

Gloria came closer and found that it was indeed him: "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to play games." Little Leon was very happy to see her. "Where are you going, let's go play games together."

Gloria shook her head again and again: "...no."

"Come on. Anyway, you have been driven out by you husband."

"Ah?" Did she look like being driven out by her husband?

"Otherwise why do you wander on the street at night? Come in."

This little guy's logical ability is very strong.

Gloria finally followed the little Leon into the internet cafe, and watched him fooling the boss to open a double room.

One watched movies while the other played games. In this condition, they spent the whole night.

Early the next morning, both of them went out with heavy dark circles.

Little Leon is a child, and it was when he was most energetic. So he was still alive that he could have extra energy to speak with Gloria very spiritually.

But Gloria had exhausted her energy already. She yawned again and again.

However, when she came out of the internet cafe and saw Kenny waiting at the door with Shi Ye with a group of bodyguards, she was sober in a moment.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 111

Standing at the top of the food chain

Kenny wore a straight, custom-made suit as usual, with a somber face and a sharp aura. His ink-like eyes were fixed on Gloria. Although he didn't say anything, Gloria had clearly felt the extremely oppressive aura emanating from him. Gloria thought about what he had done to him last night at Ji n Ding, and she took a half step back involuntarily, pulled the clothes of little Leon, and asked him in a low voice: "Do you know that there is a back door for internet bar?"

Little Leon thought she was afraid of seeing Kenny. He was actually quite afraid, but he was a man and could not lose face in front of a woman. He pretended to calm and pacify her at the same time: "Don't be afraid, he's looking for me, it has nothing to do with you." Gloria was speechless. She thought she should say what little Leon had said. Little Leon stepped in

front of Gloria and shouted at Kenny, "I can go back with you, but you can't trouble her!"

And then he looked into Kenny's cold eyes. Little Leon shrunk his neck, but he still had the courage, and faced fearlessly in front of Gloria. It's just that after little Leon's words fell, Kenny's face became more gloomy. If let Leon continue, her result would only be worse. Gloria pulled up little Leon and violently turned around and ran into the internet bar.

Little Leon ran with her subconsciously, but after a few steps, he asked her in a puzzled voice: "Why are you running? Although my cousin is a big devil, he will not bully a woman." Big devil ? Gloria also thought this title was very vivid. But did Kenny not bully women? Haha, fake news, she didn't believe that.

"Don't talk nonsense, do you know the back door of the internet bar?" Gloria had no time to explain to him. Little Leon nodded: "Yes." He came out to the bathroom last night and saw the back door.

However, when the two ran to the back door, they were stopped by the bodyguards brought by Kenny. Gloria frowned: "What are you doing?" She didn't expect Kenny to arrange someone at the back door! Little Leon also said angrily: "You let us go!" The bodyguard stayed still. "Master, Madam, please don't embarrass us."

"Madam?" little Leon looked confused. The bodyguard glanced at Gloria without speaking. Gloria also knew that she was destined to not escape Kenny's clutches today. She patted little Leon on the shoulder: "I am Kenny's "ugly wife that you had talked about.

Leon : (⊙o⊙)...

Both Leon and Gloria were weak, and finally followed the bodyguard. Gloria saw the Bentley, a limited custom-made model worldwide. Kenny put her hands in the pockets of his suit pants and looked at Gloria expressionlessly. His voice didn't show any emotion: "Don't you run?" Gloria was actually a little confused. But she didn't want to lose, she lifted her chin and looked at him fearlessly: "I'm hungry and can't run." Leon was still immersed in the explosion news that "Gloria is Kenny's wife", and couldn't focus on anything. Kenny didn't say much, just opened the car door and stuffed Gloria in. Immediately, he turned to look at Leon, who was still in a state of confusion: "Settle accounts with you afterwards." Leon shook and quickly turned into the car.

In the compartment, Gloria sat leaning in the corner, fiddling with her cell phone. Although she was a little guilty, she still had to act indifferently. After all, what she did was nothing compared to what Kenny did. Kenny suddenly broke the silence in the car. His voice was cold and deep: "Is there anything you want to say?" "Nothing to say." Gloria put down her phone and raised her eyelids, asking: "What about you?" "You don't even know it yet?" Kenny said. There was no trace of being not calm. As if he had no apology for deceiving Gloria. Gloria laughed angrily: "Yeah, you spent three hundred million dollars to buy back a toy. Whatever you want to do to her is your freedom."

Kenny frowned slightly, with his tone full of dissatisfaction: "Gloria." He didn't like Gloria's self-deprecating tone. "Why? You can do it, and you won't let me say it?" Gloria glared back at him reluctantly, squinting her eyes, with a little arrogant. Being sarcastic! Kenny looked at her, also squinted his eyes, threatening: "Say it again." "I said you can do it... um..." Gloria's lips were blocked before she finished those words. Jerk man! Gloria's struggles with hands and feet are useless. Kenny clasped her tightly in her arms, making her unable to move. How could he bully her like that? He deceived her so miserably, and now he actually kissed her straightforwardly. All good things were taken up by Kenny, he had gone

too far! Gloria took a bite on his lips fiercely, Kenny sighed with pain, and the strength in his hand relaxed.

The car had just stopped. Gloria pushed him and jumped off the car, hurried towards the villa. Kenny came down from the car, wiping on his lips with his fingertips. There was blood stained on it. Shi Ye handed a handkerchief to Kenny. Kenny took over and wiped the blood from his lips before slowly entering the villa. Leon followed him and reluctantly entered the villa. He saw Kenny sitting down on the sofa and was about to sit down. But Kenny's emotionless voice came: "you're allowed to sit?" Leon shivered and stood up straight, as good as a quail. He is not afraid of anyone except this cousin named Kenny.

Gloria did not return to the room, but hid next to the escalator on the second floor and stared quietly at the hall. Seeing Leon standing quietly and not daring to move, Gloria couldn't help but sigh. If Kenny lives in the animal world, it must be the king of beasts standing at the top of the food chain. "Does your brother know you are going back to China?" Kenny's aunt gave birth to Si Chengyu at the age of eighteen, and Leon was born at the age of thirty-four. Unlike other middle-aged children, the aunt's family is completely spoiling Leon. Leon was surly, and he often ran away from home. The aunt's family was used to it. But if the aunt knew that Leon was running back to Huyang City this time, she would definitely call him. The 14-year-old kid, who ran back across the ocean alone and returned to the country, they would certainly be not at ease. If the aunt hadn't called him so far, she certainly didn't know that Leon is back.

However, Leon's brother Si Chengyu is now in Huyang City.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 112

Behave yourself, I will care for you

Leon shook his head: "He didn't know." Kenny sneered. If Leon and Gloria weren't mixed together, he might praise Leon's courage. "What's the matter with you and Gloria?" No wonder Gloria's behavior had been abnormal in recent days. It turned out that she already knew his identity. Although he had thought about this, he didn't expect the reason was that she met Leon. Leon asked haltingly: "Is she really your wife?" "Or?" Kenny raised his eyebrows slightly, looking at Leon with a smile. Leon said angrily: "Isn't your wife ugly?"

"Say it again." Kenny's tone remained the same, but he was a little angry. Leon didn't dare say it again, but honestly told Kenny in detail about the recent few days. At the end, he emphasized Gloria's cooking skills: "Gloria's cooking is delicious." Kenny gave him a sharp look: "What do you call her?" Leon spoke weakly under his deterrence. : "...Cousin." Gloria hid beside the escalator on the second floor looking at frightened Leon and had a kind of inexplicable feeling. It seemed the same way that she acted sometimes in the face of Kenny... .

.....

Kenny instructed Shi Ye to arrange a room for Leon, and as soon as he looked up, he saw Gloria walking down the stairs carrying the suitcase. Kenny's eyes stayed on her suitcase for a few seconds, and then he said coldly: "What are you doing?" "Why do you ask me?" She can't live with Kenny calmly under the same roof now. "Help Madam take her suitcase to the master bedroom." Kenny looked at Gloria, but what he said was ordering the bodyguard. The bodyguard immediately came up to pick up Gloria's suitcase and went straight upstairs to the master bedroom where Kenny lived. Gloria was too late to stop them.

Gloria bit her lip and turned to shout at him: "Kenny, don't overdo it!" Kenny said faintly: "What's wrong with the couple living in a room?" Gloria thought Kenny was not less shameless than Taylor group. She was

too lazy to talk to him any more. Gloria was ready to go outside, but she was stopped by the bodyguard before she reached the door. She turned to look at Kenny: "What do you mean?" Kenny did not immediately answer her words. He stood up and slowly adjusted his cuffs, his expression was indifferent: "do you think you can be free out of this family?"

Gloria's face changed slightly.

It was rumored outside that Kenny was a disfigured and inhumane man, but in fact he was very healthy, and the person who knew the truth must have been very close to him. Now Gloria knew the truth, so he won't let her go easily. Kenny saw that Gloria's face had changed, and he knew she already understood what he meant. He walked slowly to Gloria and raised his lips, but the smile was cool: "The person who has a relationship with me, Kenny, can't get away easily, let alone you are my wife, If you have extra ideas, don't do anything in vain. Even if you die, you can only be buried beside me."

Gloria had been married to the Clarke family for nearly three months, and she had seen the arrogant "Leon". This is the first time she saw Kenny showing such aggressive and dangerous eyes like a beast. This look is not something a simple wealthy child would have, and like a devil crawling out of the darkness. She thought of Leon's evaluation of Kenny: The Devil. Kenny looked at the expression on Gloria's face with satisfaction, and in his low voice there was a chilling gentleness: "Don't show such a terrified look. Behave yourself, I will care for you."

Was she afraid?

Gloria clenched her palms, only to realize that her palms were sweaty. She thought again that when she was in the rental house, she took a bullet for Kenny, who was not anesthetized. He didn't say anything at all

and didn't faint. She should have thought long ago, how could a man with such inhuman perseverance be just an arrogant rich man, he must have a deeper thought than anyone, he must be a devil crawling out of the abyss. Gloria opened her mouth, but found that she couldn't even speak. Kenny reached out and touched her head, his movements soft and almost weird: "You haven't seen our room well, I'll show you."

Gloria struggled a little, but Kenny toughly pulled her upstairs to the master bedroom. He took Gloria to the cloakroom. As soon as Gloria entered, she froze. In the cloakroom, most of the places were hung with women's clothes, all of which were new in the season, with bags and shoes. With so many clothes, it will take several months for her to change her clothes every day. Kenny stood aside, watching her face change. Carl said that no woman does not like these things.

Seeing Gloria's surprised face , Kenny said, "It's all made with your size by my order ."

Gloria turned to look at him, and the beautiful cat-like eyes were apathetic: "It seems that Mr. Clarke is very good at "slap and reward a sweet date" skill." There is probably no word for acknowledgment and apology in the dictionary of people like Kenny. What he wants is to control and put the absolute initiative in his hands. Gloria knew his true identity first. Before she could use the initiative in her hand, she was seen through by Kenny and the latter found her and Leon. Kenny laughed: "You can think of this as a little fun between husband and wife, which is more appropriate."

Damn little fun!

Gloria went out with a stretched face, not wanting to talk to him. If she looked at Kenny once more, she couldn't help but want to tear up his face. But she didn't have the guts. The best way was to not look at him.

After going out, she returned to the room where she lived, but found that the bed in the room was missing. She turned and ran to the corridor and then saw that the bodyguard was lifting the bed out of the hall.

"..." Kenny must be crazy! In order to let her live in the master bedroom, he moved all her beds. Leon walked to her, learned the posture of her, squeezed the guardrail, and looked out of her line of sight: "Cousin is good to you, yes?" Gloria: "Ha." Leon took on a serious look: "If it were me, my cousin would not let people throw the bed out, he would throw me out directly." Gloria was not comforted and looked at him indifferently: "are you really related to him by blood?" "Yeah, my mom and his dad are siblings." Leon spread his hand and expressed that he was helpless.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 113

Useless to escape

Leon's stomach rumbled: "When will you cook, Cousin?"

"Never." Gloria turned and went back to the room. She was already scared by Kenny, and did not need eat! Last night she spent the night with Leon in an internet bar, and she was not hungry at all now, just sleepy. Kenny refused to let her go, and even threw away the beds in her room, and the other rooms were basically without any furniture. She could only sleep in the master bedroom now. She didn't believe Kenny could force her! When she returned to the bedroom, Kenny had gone. Gloria took off her coat and climbed onto the bed directly.

...

She slept for a long time, and it was already evening when she woke up again. The stomach was empty and she felt hungry. She went downstairs

and found that there was no one in the hall. Gloria went to the kitchen to find food for herself. She made spaghetti for herself. Suddenly, she heard Leon's howl outside: "Gloria, I don't want to go to school!" "...". Gloria took a bite of spaghetti calmly, wiping off with a napkin and then going to the hall. In the hall, Leon was sitting on the ground crying while holding Kenny's legs. But there were no tears on his face. After seeing Gloria coming out, he ran straight to hug Gloria and cried, "I don't want to go to school..."

Kenny came over with poker-faced attitude; reached out and threw Leon aside, and said coldly: "It's useless to ask for her. Since my aunt has entrusted you to me, I will naturally discipline you well." He bit a bit hard on the word, "discipline". And Leon felt his scalp tighten. "You should have gone to school since you were so young, what are you crying for?" Gloria felt no problem with Kenny's words. After all, she had seen how wild Leon was. However, Leon's performance in front of Kenny surprised her a bit. It's just like the mouse that saw the cat.

Leon shook his head and looked at Gloria sadly: "You don't understand." Kenny's discipline was to keep him from playing games and giving him pocket money... Anyway, everything he wanted to do, Kenny would not give his permission. he couldn't escape Kenny's control in any way he wanted, just like living in purgatory. If he knew that he would end up being disciplined by Kenny after he ran back to China, he would never come back! Finally, Leon knew that he had to accept this reality and then went upstairs.

As soon as he left, Gloria turned back to the kitchen and continued to eat her own spaghetti. Kenny walked in behind her: "No matter how Leon pretends to be pitiful in front of you, don't help him." Gloria sneered: "Oh, no, of course it's pretended." After all, she had pitied Kenny before. Kenny naturally heard the sarcasm in her tone. He frowned slightly, apparently very dissatisfied with Gloria's sarcasm. He felt that although

he had lied to Gloria, what he was doing now was to compensate for the previous deception. He did not feel that there was anything unforgivable to him. Gloria was stirring the spaghetti with a fork, eating slowly, and no longer pay attention to Kenny. Kenny gave her a deep look and turned to go out.

.....

At night. Gloria came out after taking a shower, and the room was still without Kenny's figure. She was fully clothed, crawled to the bed and lay down, thinking about if Kenny wanted to do something to her, how would she deal with him... and finally, Kenny did not come until she fell asleep. Waking up again, it was already early next morning. Gloria opened her eyes and tried to turn over, only to find that her body was tightly held by someone and could not move at all. The familiar breath beside her reminded her that it was Kenny. She gnash and took Kenny's arm off herself, and rolled to the other side of the bed, far away from Kenny.

Kenny was already awake at this time. He was facing Gloria sideways. His hair was a little messy. The neckline of his pajamas slipped half an inch. His sleepy eyes looked very gentle. If she hadn't seen Kenny's true face long ago, Gloria felt that she would be deceived by him like this. She looked at Kenny with vigilance. She didn't know when he got back to the room, nor how he got to bed and how to hold her in her arms. Kenny turned to get out of bed, glanced back at her, his voice was cracked, and the words with some implication: "We were in a bed, it is useless to deny." Gloria couldn't hold back, and a pillow was thrown at him. Kenny took the pillow firmly and calmly, and went straight to the bathroom.

.....

Noodles for breakfast, this was requested by Leon. Gloria didn't want to cook, but Leon begged her appealingly: "For God's sake, we are all being bullied by Kenny, you can make a breakfast..." "...". Although she wanted to refute, she had to admit that Leon is right. She cooked three bowls of noodles. Leon took the first out of the bowl, and then Gloria filled another bowl, brought the salt shaker over, added half a jar of salt into it, and slowly stirred the salt out. Gloria smiled with satisfaction, and went to the dining room and put it in front of Kenny. Kenny didn't expect Gloria to cook his breakfast, he was quite surprised.

Gloria had a light smile on her face and fed him with noodles. She said softly, "try the noodles I made."

Kenny looked up, clearly seeing the glow of excitement in her pretty cat-like eyes. This bowl of noodles must be greasy. Gloria was too terrified to want to change the bowl of noodles under Kenny's stare. However, at the next moment, Kenny ate the noodles she fed, and then said, "It tastes good." Even if it tasted bitter, it was still similar to the mother's meals. The change of countenance Gloria had expected did not appear on Kenny's face. He took the chopsticks in Gloria's hand and bowed his head slowly to start eating noodles.

Gloria watched as he ate a bowl of noodles without showing bad attitude. Kenny who swallowed like this was totally different from Kenny who threatened her yesterday. Gloria gave him a complex look and turned to pour a large glass of boiled water. Kenny took the drinking glass and suddenly laughed, with an imperceptible success flashing under her eyes. No matter if it was tricks or pretense, Gloria couldn't be his opponent. She was careful to retaliate against him, and he followed her heart to make her succeed in revenge. But she was too soft-hearted. It can be seen from her attitude towards the Taylor family.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 114 Don't be innocent

Gloria handed the water to Kenny and turned back to the kitchen, so she didn't see the smile on his face. Instead, Leon sat aside, looking at it all in his eyes. He took a chopstick, tilted his body, dipped a little soup in Kenny's bowl, put it in his mouth and sipped it, and then his face changed suddenly. Leon dropped his chopsticks and diluted the salty taste in his mouth with a glass of water. Then he whispered, "Insidious!" It was obviously salty, but Kenny deliberately finished it all. Gloria was so soft-hearted that it would definitely forgive him soon. Humph! Kenny was really an insidious man who can only use the Battered-Body trick!

Kenny gave him a cold look: "speak louder." Leon: "...". He didn't dare. He shrunk his neck and then ran into the kitchen. Gloria was leaning on the countertop to drink yogurt. Her noodles was too thick to eat, and she had no appetite but just drunk a box of yogurt. Seeing Leon coming in, Gloria took another box out of the refrigerator and handed it to him. Leon stood next to her, took a sip of yogurt, and said to her in a tone of a sophisticate's, "Gloria, don't be fooled by Kenny, he is particularly insidious."

"Well." Gloria responded absently, turning her head to look at Leon: "I'm six years older than you. You can trust and respect me." The fourteen-year-old stood at Gloria was a little taller than her. But Leon looked very thin because he was in adolescence. He was just a child.

Leon pouted: "Ok, my dear cousin." He didn't want Gloria only consider him as cousin at all. When he thought that his insidious cousin had picked up such a bargain, he felt sorry and sighed. Gloria's face is inexplicable, why this child can drink a yogurt like drinking sorrow?

.....

The three went out together. It is Shi Ye that drove to pick them up. Gloria didn't want to sit with Kenny, so he pulled Leon into the car first.

Leon glanced at Kenny quietly before he followed Gloria in the car. Then there was a scene like this in the carriage, Leon sitting in the middle, Gloria and Kenny sitting on each side of him. Leon had always felt the pressure from Kenny beside him. He felt he might have done something unwise. At that time, Gloria was sent to Taylor's company first, and then Leon should be sent to school. But soon Gloria got out of the car, Kenny glanced at Leon: "Get off."

"we haven't arrived at school yet!" Kenny took him to the school yesterday, and there was at least a ten-minute drive from here to the school. "we are not in the same direction." "Ah?" When Leon was confused, Kenny opened the door and drove him off the car. "...". Leon's nose was almost crooked with annoyance: "You're despicable. I'm sitting between you and Gloria, thus you kicked me out of the car! Why don't you dare to do this in front of her?" Kenny turned a deaf ear to his words, shut the car directly and said to Shi Ye: "Let's go." Shi Ye looked sympathetically at Leon who was standing outside. Although he was well aware that Leon's school and Sheng Ding are in the same way, he could only pretend to be ignorant.

Leon watched as the car drove away, kicking angrily on the tree next to him. And then he jumped up in pain. It was a dozen minutes' drive from his school here, and it would take a long time even if he rushes past. And... he had no money. Leon said to himself freely: "Huh, hurry me off the car? I'll go find your wife to get the money." Not far from Taylor's company, he turned and ran towards Taylor company directly.

.....

Gloria was called by Loren to his office at her arrival. After the press conference, Taylor company's online criticism did not get better. Citizens did not accept. Loren, who now has nothing to do, has completely put all hope on Gloria. As soon as Gloria entered, he hurriedly stood up: "Gloria, how are you talking with Kenny?" Gloria still felt a bit angry when she mentioned Kenny. "bad. he said he wouldn't help us." Although she didn't intend to beg Kenny, she could guess that Kenny would definitely not help Taylor group.

When Loren heard that Kenny would not help Taylor group, he was anxious: "So what should I do now? I have found the black card for you, and you promised me..." "The black card was originally Kenny's, Even if you don't help me get it back, after a long time, he will find that I have lost the black card. When the time comes, he will be able to find it back by himself, and maybe the money that was spent on the card also get it back together..." After Loren and Anne got the black card by unfair means, they spent a lot of money.

Fortunately, the black card didn't stay in their hands for long. They didn't have time to use it for the company. Even so, they also had took nearly ten millions. It's impossible to take the money in their pocket out. Gloria felt that she could only sell the Taylor company's shares in her hand to return the money to Kenny. Anyway, the Taylor's shares in her hands were also given by Loren. She could sell them to Loren again. If he didn't pay, she would sell the shares directly to others. Taylor group is an old company with roots, even if the reputation is damaged, someone would still want to buy.

Sure enough, Loren's face changed as soon as he heard Gloria's words. "Dad, don't be too anxious, I will help you in another way." Gloria said nothing sincerely, and Loren did ignore. After Gloria came out, a colleague came over: "Gloria, someone is looking for you." She walked

over and found that it was Leon. "Why are you here, aren't you going to school?" Gloria looked at the phone, and it was already past nine.

Leon stood idle against the wall with his schoolbag on his back and sighed, "it's a sad story, my cousin drove me out of the car after you got off. It's so far to school here, and I don't have the money to take a taxi. I had to come to you..." "Why did he get you off?" Gloria took a hundred dollars out from her bag. "If you don't have money, you can come to me and your cousin for money. Don't always go outside to fool people." Leon was still too young to become easily a bad person. He needed a good education. "Thank you Gloria." Leon took the money and thanked her with a smile. Gloria also smiled and thought the child's nature is still very good.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 115 He is not a good man

"Okay, go to school quickly. It's not good to be late for school on the first day." Gloria warned him: "Don't stir up trouble." "I never got in trouble, ok?" Leon looked sullen.

Never? Nonsense!

However, Gloria didn't say much, only urged him to go quickly. Leon stuffed the money into his bag, and then he looked Gloria straight and hesitantly said: "I have something to tell you." "What's the matter?" Gloria rarely saw Leon showing such a serious look, she was somewhat curious. "If possible, you should divorce my cousin as much as possible, he is not a good person." Leon added: "I am sincere, not for being your boyfriend." If Leon didn't say the later part of the sentence, Gloria almost believed. She glared at Leon: "Don't say nonsense, I'll call your cousin if you don't leave." "OK, I'll go first." He walked a few steps and turned

back to her seriously, "I am serious." Gloria made a gesture of calling. Leon shrugged and ran away in no time. Leon was of a child's heart, he didn't understand many things, but But he's right about one thing - Kenny is really not a good person.

...

Gloria met Anne again when she went back. Anne didn't show respect when she saw Gloria. However, when she glanced the clothes on Gloria's body, her eyes flashed with surprise. Recently, Gloria was working at Taylor Group with being dressed too simply, not like a lady in the rich family. But the outfit she was wearing today was produced by a big brand with first-class cutting and version, although it looks plain and unremarkable. Who bought the clothes for her? Leon? Anne held her arms and looked at her arrogantly: "Listen to my dad, you can't persuade Kenny to help Taylor Group?" "Yeah, I can't persuade people like him, otherwise you turn?" Gloria had been in a bad mood this weekend because of Kenny's business, without mind to care Anne.

"I'll go! Do you think I dare to go?" Anne snorted coldly and walked off proudly. Gloria felt that Edith didn't say anything at all. Anne was a patient with advanced princess disease, and she had no surgery. At first, Anne wanted to seduce "Leon". After failing, she now had to seduce "Kenny". Although Gloria knew that the two are the same person, it is two to Anne. Did she really think men around the world will turn around her? Self-confidence can make all men be convinced by her charm? Hopeless. Gloria snorted. Seduce Kenny? She was afraid that Anne will never see him.

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Sheng Ding TV.

At the arrival of Kenny, Carl followed in Kenny's office immediately. "I heard that you let Shi Ye send clothes to Jin Ding on Saturday night?" Carl laughed like a thief with a insightful expression. As soon as he mentioned it, Kenny's face darkened. "are you free?" Kenny looked up from the pile of documents. Carl had a bad hunch: "It's okay, okay..." Recently, after Kenny started to go to the company to handle things, he, the nominal president lived a lot of leisure. Kenny intended to ignore him again. He turned on the computer and a news popped up below.

The headline is very eye-catching: [A celebrity in entertainment circle enjoys the night with two women in the senior club...] Kenny slid the mouse and clicked into this news to see the content. He raised his lips and said, "You will feel terrible soon." "What?" Carl looked over inexplicably, and saw the huge title and the photo below, It was the picture of him taking two women into Jin Ding. The paparazzi took the photos very clearly even in the night. The two women followed him from left to right. From the point of view of the photo, the posture can be said to be very intimate.

"Fuck! this is Saturday night. I took two of Jin Ding's employees out to help me get something. At that time, one of them stumbled. I just helped her!" Carl was furious. Kenny didn't remind him that this news might be seen by Edith. After Carl scolded it, he thought of it suddenly, and made a sloppy speech, then took out his mobile phone to call Edith. Edith answered the phone quickly, thus Carl was still a little excited. Edith never answered his phone so quickly.

However, It was just that when the phone was connected, Edith began to curse him. "What a shameless spicy chicken, call me for what? Show off? May you die soon! Get away! Don't call me again and disgust me!" After she finished, she hung up the phone with a "pop". "Edith! Dare you continue to scold? Don't hang up my phone!" Carl was anxious. Edith generally didn't answer his phone, and even if she did, there was not a

good attitude with him. It sounded like she was very angry this time. But, he called again, and Edith never answered the phone again.

"Sorry, the phone you are calling is busy."

"Sorry, the phone you dialed is turned off."

"Sorry, the number you dialed is empty."

Carl: "... Blackened him again? He spent an immense amount of energy to let Edith pull him out of the blacklist. Now he was buried in the blacklist because of a fake news? "Fuck!" Carl no longer teased Kenny. When he went out, he told the secretary: "Let the PR department organize the meeting." If he knew who led to the news, he would have to kill that person.

.....

Gloria suddenly received a call from Edith. Edith recently publicized her new movie outside. She was exhausted every day, and they did not have much contact. As a result, as soon as she connected the phone, she heard Edith's crazy voice: "Carl is a spicy chicken, a scumbag, a beast, a stallion!" Gloria touched her ears, which were almost numb; she was confused: "What did Carl do?" "Did you not see the news? He took the two women to the club for overnight pleasure!" Gloria listened, while she slid the mouse and browsed the popular entertainment news. Sure enough, she saw the picture of Carl with the two women in the club, and the attention on the internet was still rising. Gloria also recognized that this photo was taken at the gate of Jin Ding, where he and the two women looked intimate.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 116 My wife's surname is also Taylor

Gloria and Carl lacked of contact, and it was not clear that how Carl is. But according to rumors online, Carl is a standard playboy, changing women like changing clothes, with a lot of gossip girlfriends. But all rumors were not verified. So, so far, Carl had never admitted that someone is his real girlfriend. However, Gloria had no good impression of Carl because he helped Kenny cheat Gloria together, and because of his complicated relationship with Edith. Despite this, Gloria did not scold Carl following Edith.

She looked at the photo again and carefully analyzed with Edith: "Is this photo taken at the gate of Jin Ding, and in the mid-night, which shows that someone has long been staring at Carl. Carl is big wig in the entertainment circle. Few people dare to write his news casually and even offend him casually." "Even if it does, I still cannot understand what is behind it." Edith's tone had calmed down: "He did take two women to the clubhouse to play all night. Did not come out." Gloria thought Edith made sense. She didn't know what happened between Edith and Carl, but she knew that both Edith and Carl couldn't let go of each other. Otherwise, Carl wouldn't inquire information about Edith every time he saw her, and Edith wouldn't call her to scold Carl for the news.

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As soon as Carl's news came out, a lot of gossip lovers on the Internet became active again. Comments below Carl's Microblog were very weird. "have Carl been fucking two woman at the same time?" "Dare you to admit a genuine girlfriend?" "Are you afraid of getting sick?" "Carl, how can I enter Sheng Ding TV?" "Strange, it was not female star this time?" "Everyone has come here to see the gossip? Have you forgotten about

the Taylor's Factory? By the way, the topic: #The inside story of Taylor Company's factory#." This comment was followed by many replies. "I think it makes sense." "So, our handsome boss Carl always helps someone to divert public attention?" "If that's the case, Taylor is too cheap!" "Poor Carl." "..."

After browsing these comments, Gloria went to the topic list again to look for the topic about the inside story of Taylor's Factory and found it had been absent. Gloria sent a screenshot of the comment to Edith and persuaded her: "If you really care, you may listen to Carl's explanation." Although she didn't know Carl well, she knew Edith. Edith was two years older than her and they had been friends for six years. In these six years, there were a lot of men chasing Edith. Among them, there was no shortage of high-quality men with good family and fortune. But Edith was as steady as Mount Tai, and was never touched by any man. Gloria didn't understand before, but after seeing her expression when she looked at Carl, she gradually understood. If a person hides someone in her heart, no one can be as good as the man. "explanation be blanked, that scumbag." Although Edith still scolded Carl, her tone had softened a lot.

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When Gloria was off work, Shi Ye came to pick Gloria again. Leon was also in the car. He might have picked up Leon first and then picked her up. "Gloria." Leon saw her, just yelled, and then buried himself in his schoolbag and searched for it. While taking the notebooks out, he opened the phone's calculator and calculate something. "What are you doing?" Gloria turned her head a little curiously and found that he took some primary school exercise books. Leon quickly squeezed the book into his schoolbag, and whispered to Gloria, "Don't tell my cousin." "What's the matter?" Gloria asked: "Why do you have so many exercise

books?" "I make money, I help them write homework, a hundred per assignment."

"..." Was there such a way to make money? Gloria took three seconds to understand the message: "Are you short of money?" "Cousin deducted my pocket money, and I have no money to play the game." Leon said sadly again. Then he asked Gloria with some doubt: "What's the matter with you and my cousin? Although I know you are in conflict, I still don't understand what is happening between you, and I always feel that my cousin seems to quite grudge me. Although he used to be very harsh on me, he would not deduct all my pocket money." Ha ha, it was because that the appearance of Leon disrupted Kenny's plan and broke through his scam. Speaking of this, she had to thank Leon, otherwise she might still be kept in the dark by Kenny. However, there is no need to tell Leon about such thing. She patted Leon: "If you really lack money, you can find me..."

Leon waved his hand, disgusted: "You haven't earned much more than me."

"....."

Gloria glanced at the thick homework books in Leon's bag, about ten or more, that is to say, he can earn a thousand dollars a day? By comparison, she did not make much more than Leon. "Is the elementary school students so rich now?" One hundred dollars can be given for writing an assignment. Leon nodded: "There is a noble elementary school behind our school." Gloria: "...". Poverty restricted her imagination.

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As soon as he went back, Leon plunged into his room and started his profitable plan. Gloria went back to her room to write a manuscript. A

child as old as Leon could find a way to make so much money, and she could not lose her own business. She was writing a suspense script recently, and Edith waited for her to write it. She would help her contact the director and the company to find if anyone would buy her script. Working in Taylor Group is not a long-term solution. After writing for a while, she had little inspiration and got up and walked out of the door. Kenny had returned, and was talking to Carl in the hall.

Gloria didn't have the hobby of overhearing other people's conversations, turned around and wanted to return to the room, but accidentally heard the word "Taylor". She stepped back and quietly moved a little closer, and heard Carl angrily said: "Are the Taylors all neurotic? At this time, they don't solve the problem, but use me to divert public attention and make me be shield! They are crazy! Don't stop me, I'm going to kill them!" "Oh." Kenny responded faintly, and said calmly: "My wife's surname is also Taylor." "...". Carl calmed down suddenly, and he cleared his throat and said, "The Taylors except Gloria have a shit in their heads."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 117 I don't care because you want

Kenny didn't want to take care of Carl's nerves at all. He suddenly looked towards Gloria with a sense, just to see Gloria about to run away. Gloria turned around embarrassingly, but was stopped by him. "Gloria." Gloria turned to look at him, squeezing a stiff smile: "You go on, I'm just passing by." she walked past them into the kitchen and poured a glass of water. When she came out, Kenny and Carl didn't speak anymore. Instead, Carl smiled as soon as he saw her, and put on a pleasing look: "Gloria, did Edith call you?" "Yes." Gloria took a glass and walked down to the empty sofa opposite them.

After Carl heard her words, his eyes were turning sparkling. However, Gloria extinguished the light in his eyes. "She told me that you are a scumbag." Gloria said with a grin, looking less aggressive. But Carl felt bad. "I was mistaken. I didn't do anything with those two women. I was..." Carl suddenly paused. He looked up at Kenny and shut his mouth again. Kenny had to be so mysterious and gave his nominal position so that he must be careful with any information exposed.

"I drank too much that day, and lived directly in Jin Ding. I didn't spend the night with the two women." "You Edith explain it to Edith by yourself." Gloria looked at Carl coolly. Carl was speechless: "But she didn't answer my phone." "You can go find her, you should know where she is, if you can't even explain such a small misunderstanding, don't bother her." Gloria didn't plan to say more, after taking a sip of the water in the glass, she was ready to leave. Kenny, who had been silent for a while, suddenly reached out and took the water cup in his hand and also took a sip of water.

"I had..." drank it. Gloria saw he had already drunk, and then didn't say anything anymore, but her pinna began to blush. She was more shy than Kenny, and there were outsiders here. The cup is no longer needed. She just turned around and ran upstairs. Carl watched her go upstairs, and then thoughtfully said to Kenny: "Why didn't I think that Gloria was so sharp before?" Before waiting for Kenny's reply, he said to himself: "The tone of the speech, almost caught up with you."

"Don't say nonsense, go find your little star." Kenny went upstairs after he said. Carl was speechless: "Don't keep me for a meal?" Kenny turned to look at him expressionlessly: "Go away." it was because of Leon that he can taste the salty and bitter noodles he ate this morning. Ever since Gloria knew he was Kenny himself, she had never given him a good face, let alone cooking. He had nothing to eat, let alone Carl. Carl didn't know

how he irritated Kenny, but he had more important things to do now. He didn't want to spend time in worrying about this.

.....

Kenny went back to the bedroom and saw Gloria holding the computer and lying on the sofa. She wore earplugs and stared at the screen without blinking, as if watching a movie. Kenny walked over and leaned over to take a look. He found that it was Si Chengyu's movie. He covered her computer coldly. Gloria pulled off the earplugs and asked him angrily: "What are you doing?" She seemed to be angry, but she was scrupulous. Although her face did not change much, there was still a slight anger in her eyes. It looked a little cute. Kenny smiled: "Have you heard?" Gloria pretended to be silly: "What did I hear?" "The news of Carl was made by the Taylor family's deliberate purchase with the media, Carl's influence in the entertainment industry is not small, their purpose is to divert public attention, so that Taylor Group can be rise from the ashes."

Kenny spoke slowly and calmly, but his eyes locked Gloria tightly, observing her reaction.

"Who did it?" Gloria thought for a while and said, "Anne?" she couldn't think of anyone else except Anne who was so silly. Although Carl is a big wig in the entertainment circle, he is also the leader of Sheng Ding TV which is stronger than Taylor Group. How could he let go of anyone who had hurt him? Kenny was uncomfortable, with a bit of seriousness in his tone: "Do you want me to help Taylor Group get through the difficulties?"

"What do you mean?" Gloria thought Kenny had something to say. "If you want me to help, I'll help, but if you don't want me to intervene, and I don't care." Kenny smiled extremely lightly, with obvious indulgence in

his eyes. Gloria had always felt that Kenny is too handsome. Seeing him with indulgent eyes, Gloria was in a trance for a moment. Was he starting to flirt with her again? As long as she says something, will he really do it?

The two of them looked at each other, and neither of them spoke first, and no one looked away. It wasn't until there was a knock on the door outside: "Master, Madam, dinner is ready." Gloria recovered sharply; bit her lip, and said, "I want you to help Taylor Group." "Okay." Without any hesitation, Kenny gave her an affirmative answer. She didn't really want to help Taylor Group. She just didn't believe what Kenny said. Helping Taylor Group was not good for him, but a troublesome and laborious thing. Smart people are often reluctant to do such things.

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After Kenny promised to help Taylor Group, he quickly took action. First, the negative news online about Taylor Group disappeared all at once, and then those companies that had already wanted to cancel cooperation with Taylor Group changed their minds. It didn't take long for Taylor Group to get back on track. Some people even took the initiative to find a door to give Taylor Group's financing. Gloria saw all this in her eyes, and she felt very complicated. She thought Kenny was just talking and didn't expect him to really act and helped so thoroughly. Occasionally there were posts on the Internet that discussed the shady scene of the Taylor Group's factory, but they would be deleted soon. The big wig on MicroBlog seemed to get amnesia collectively and no one mentioned it again.

As for Edith, who was doing film promotion in another cities, also returned to Huyang City. Gloria just got her salary and asked her to eat together.

After work, Gloria was not picked up by Shi Ye, but by other drivers. Gloria told the name of the restaurant as soon as she got on the car: "Just send me to this restaurant. I can go back myself." Leon had made a lot of gains recently. Turned his head and asked her, "Where are you going?" "Eating with a friend." "I also want to go." Gloria didn't want to take him, but she couldn't manage it in the end. As soon as Edith saw Leon, he asked Gloria: "Who is the child? What a good gene!" Leon was a beautiful child with small curly hair, white skin, and innocence. He was cute when laughing. Leon gave his self-introduction: "My name is Leon Clarke." "Poof!" The tea spurted from Edith's mouth.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 118 Movie King Si is your brother?

Gloria silently took two tissues and handed them to Edith.

She hadn't told Edith about Kenny's thing yet, so Edith would be so excited when she heard Leon's words.

Leon knew nothing about these twists and turns. He was obviously surprised by Edith's reaction. After sitting down, he asked Gloria with a blank face, "What's wrong with my name?"

"It's okay, your name is fine." Gloria patted his head.

Leon nodded, and then sat quietly as a good baby, not as alive as he usually was with her.

These men surnamed Clarke were all good at acting.

"Leon, the cousin of Kenny." Gloria organized the language, and continued while Edith opened her eyes wide, "Leon you saw before is the real Kenny."

"Huh?" Edith was dumbfounded.

For a while, she frowned and said, "You mean, the previous 'Leon' is Kenny himself, and this little cutie is the real Leon?"

"That's it." Gloria nodded.

Turning her eyes inadvertently, Gloria saw Leon blush.

"Why are you blushing?" Gloria was startled.

"He is shy." Edith was still confused. "Wait, why does Kenny pretend to be Leon? He has schizophrenia? No, these are not the key points. The point is that he is not only disfigured but also super handsome!"

Leon, who hadn't figured out the situation, finally understood what was going on.

He frowned slightly and glanced at Gloria. Gloria poured him a glass of water: "Good boy, drink some water."

After she finished, she looked up at Edith again: "Keep your voice down."

Edith quickly reached out to cover her mouth and acted beside her mouth exaggeratively as if zipping.

"Leon" turned out to be Kenny. Not only was he not ugly, but he was also super handsome, and he should be fine in 'that' aspect!

Because of the little guy Leon, she didn't say it. Instead, she took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Gloria with WeChat: "Then he's not impotent, right? Have you tried it?"

Gloria refused to answer her this insignificant question.

Edith turned to smile at Leon, teasing, "Little cute, how old are you?"

Leon's face was red again: "Fourteen."

"Oh, you are a little tall in your fourteen. You must be a handsome guy when you grow up."

Leon was not humble at all, "It should be."

Gloria, who had already experienced Leon's narcissism, had become immune.

Edith was surprised first, and then smiled while holding her belly.

Gloria turned her head and yelled at Leon: "Little cute?"

Leon blushed: "Stop calling me that..."

"Are you really shy?" Gloria looked surprised. It turned out that Leon would be shy after being praised.

It was... unbelievable.

Edith was lively, Leon was also a talkative child, so the three had a great time eating together.

It wasn't until after they finished eating that Leon got up and went to the bathroom that Gloria had the opportunity to tell Edith about Kenny.

"One thing I never told you, Kenny was shot by a gun before, and I took out the bullet for him. He didn't faint nor made a voice during that process."

After Gloria finished speaking, she saw Edith's face change slightly.

The Clarke family is a rich family. It has been inherited for centuries. The family is intertwined and very complicated.

Guns are not something that ordinary people can have casually.

Edith frowned: "What the hell does Kenny do? Why did he get a gunshot wound?"

Gloria had been surprised by Kenny's extraordinary perseverance before, but forgot to pay attention to this issue.

Why did Kenny get a gunshot wound?

What did he do?

"In this way, things are complicated. The wealthy family like the Clarke family cares about their reputation, but they have been letting Kenny's negative rumors ferment for all these years, and have him and Anne got engaged. Although he finally married you, objectively speaking, even if Kenny is really a disabled, he would not marry Taylor's daughter."

The two had a deep friendship, and Edith was telling the truth, so Gloria would naturally not mind her words.

She nodded her head in agreement: "I also thought about this, but I can't figure out. This marriage contract was made by my grandfather when he was at home. I heard that he went abroad after this marriage was settled down for a few years. I still have some impression for this."

"I also heard about this matter. When Kenny and his mother were kidnapped and the Clarke family went to rescue, Kenny's mother was dead. Although he was alive, he was disfigured and inhumane, and then it didn't take long to spread out the news that he had a marriage with Taylor's daughter."

Someone in Edith's family is in politics and knows a little more about it than others. Edith was a little bigger than Gloria at that time, and heard some of Kenny's affairs from her family.

But these were all superficial things.

Gloria analyzed: "That is to say, the reason that Clarke family set a marriage with Anne is related to that kidnapping case at that time?"

"There is such a possibility." Edith agreed.

Gloria was lost in thought.

The marriage contract between Kenny and Anne must not be that simple, and Grandpa Taylor's sudden departure abroad must have something to do with this matter.

"Then what are you going to do?" Edith was very happy for Gloria when she knew 'Leon' was Kenny.

However, after hearing Gloria's words, she became worried.

Those giants were bright and proud outside, but there must be many dirty things inside.

As the lineal heir of Clarke family, Kenny must be a hard one for he could conceal his true condition for so many years.

"I don't know." Gloria laughed self-deprecatingly.

Since she married into the Clarke family, her life had been beyond her own.

Many times, people are pushed away by fate.

You can't stop, while you can't go back. You can only be forced to go ahead. Maybe there is a way out in front. Maybe there is an abyss in front, but you can't help yourself.

Edith didn't know what to say, and the two were quiet for a while.

At this time, Leon returned.

There was also a man behind him.

After Leon approached, he turned aside and exposed the people behind him, "Sister Gloria, this is my brother."

Gloria looked up, looking at a familiar, warm face.

"Movie King Si!"

"Si Chengyu!"

Edith and Gloria exclaimed together.

Edith was the first to ask, "Is Movie King Si your brother?"

Leon scratched his head: "Yes, my brother."

"Why is he surnamed Shi, and your surname is Clarke?" Gloria had seen Si Chengyu a few times, but she never thought Si Chengyu had something to do with the Clarke family.

Leon explained: "My brother follows my dad's surname, and I follow my mom's surname."

Si Chengyu smiled at Gloria: "Leon is very naughty. But thanks for taking care of him."

"...he is a nice boy." Gloria's mind was a little confused.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 119 Think how to get me

Leon was surprised, "You both know my brother?"

He knew Si Chengyu was an actor, but he didn't know that Si Chengyu was so popular in home.

"Of course. Mr. Si is a predecessor in this showbiz. He is not only professional, but also kind. So he has a nickname, fans harvester!" Edith took out her phone after speaking, "Mr. Si, could you please take a picture with me?"

"Okay." Si Chengyu showed a gentle smile, "But you have to keep it secret about the thing today."

"No problem." Edith opened the camera in the phone and then pulled Gloria over, "Let's take together."

"No, no. Just enjoy yourselves..." Gloria was not a starchaser. She simply liked Si Chengyu's products.

She was not interested in taking pictures.

Si Chengyu smiled, turned to her and said gently, "Miss Taylor, come on. Your friend wouldn't be embarrassed if you join us."

Si Chengyu was so gentle that Gloria didn't bear to refuse. So she walked over to take the picture with them.

Leon was the one to take pictures for them.

Si Chengyu stood in the middle while Edith was on the left and Gloria was on the right.

As soon as Edith took over her phone, a call came in, which was from her agent. She didn't accept, but hung up directly. Then she turned to Gloria, "My agent called me. I have to go now."

Gloria nodded, "Okay. Just do your business."

"Then goodbye. Mr. Si, goodbye." Edith waved to Si Chengyu and then rushed out.

Gloria turned around, looked at Leon and Si Chengyu, finding they two are really alike.

She thought of that the last time they had meal at Jin Ding, Si Chengyu went to greet Carl but he didn't talk to Kenny when he saw Kenny. So he also knew the affairs between she and Kenny.

But he was the cousin of Kenny. It was normal to keep the secret for Kenny.

In order to cheat on her, Kenny was really hard on scheming.

Gloria subconsciously lifted her lips with a sneer in her smile.

Si Chengyu looked though her. He became serious and apologized, "I'm sorry to cheat on you for Kenny."

Gloria pressed her lips. "Mr. Si, that's okay. It's just we have different positions."

Mr. Si?

Si Chengyu was embarrassed. He smiled and continued, "Are you going to return now? I can give you a ride."

Gloria glanced at Leon doubtly. Kenny was very strict to him. So he should leave with his biological brother if he saw Si Chengyu.

But, according to Si Chengyu's words, Leon would come back to Kenny's home.

Seeing through Gloria's doubts, Si Chengyu explained, "I'm busy in work. So I have no time to take care of Leon. It's better for him to live in Kenny's home."

...

Si Chengyu drove Gloria and Leon to the villa.

While Gloria and Leon walked in front, Si chengyu followed behind half a meter away.

As soon as Gloria entered in the villa, she saw Kenny walking down from the stairs.

He looked up at Gloria, not so embarrassed. But when he saw Si Chengyu who followed behind, he narrowed his eyes and showed a sharp light.

"Kenny." Si Chengyu first to explain, "I met Leon and Gloria when I had meal outside. So I sent them back by the way."

"Well." Kenny replied, sat down on the sofa and ordered the bodyguard, "Serve the tea."

Gloria saw the two sitting down, as if being ready to talk about business, so she pulled Leon to upstairs.

Leon started to do homework as soon as he got his room. But it was not his homework.

Doing homework for pupils can make money. Leon was making money now.

After washing herself, Gloria got a message from Edith.

"Have you made love with Kenny? Is he impotent?"

"Since he is totally different from the rumors, he is not impotent I think."

Gloria smiled helplessly and then replied, "Hurry up to sleep. Stop talking nonsense."

Edith not only didn't follow her words, but also sent her a voice message.

Gloria clicked it to hear the content.

"It's not nonsense. I'm serious. Although Kenny is bullying you, you have to get him first. Or if that bitch Anne knew 'Leon' is Kenny, she would rush over and 'lick' Kenny's..."

Edith's words reminded Gloria.

Anne always wanted to seduce 'Leon'. If she knew 'Leon' was Kenny, she wouldn't give up so easily.

"So what? Kenny even won't give her a glance."

She dared not to say that before. But now, she could be confident enough.

As soon as she sent the message out, Kenny's voice came over, "Really? You know me so much."

Gloria looked up stiffly and turned to Kenny. Her mind was messy now.

When did he come here?

He heard the words between her and Edith?

Ding-----

Edith's message came over again. Gloria turned off her phone and ignored the new message.

"When did you come up?"

"I heard all."

Kenny didn't answer her question but replied like this.

Gloria was so embarrassed that she couldn't hide her expression. Kenny lifted his lips and said with pleasure, "I have to take a bath. You should think yourself for a while."

"Think what?"

"Think how to get me."

"..."

.....

Because of Kenny's secret help, Taylor's group got through the difficulties because of the bad news and began to work normally.

There were more enterprises come to cooperate with Taylor's group. Loren thought his company would get a critical improvement. He was busy in business and buried into happiness recently. He even wanted to take Gloria to meet those cooperative partners.

Gloria refused directly, "No, dad. You'd better take my sister beside. Kenny doesn't like me to attend those parties."

She always mentioned Kenny as long as there were things she disliked.

She had different ideas with Loren. Although Kenny helped Taylor's group, she always it was weird.

"Okay." Loren nodded and then asked, "When is Kenny free? You should take him home to have dinner."

Did he want to flatter Kenny now?

Although she wouldn't take Kenny to Taylor's family, she still answered, "I see."

On the way home, Gloria asked the driver to stop beside, she wanted to buy something.

In the commodity area there were many products with Taylor's labels.

Gloria walked over and heard such a conversation.

"Why haven't the Taylor group broke up? How can they be so shameless to take their products here?"

"Of course they have a hard backing. They just need to press the news down. Disgusting!"

Gloria stood beside and took something, then walked out.

She knew Kenny's intention now.

In this incident, Taylor's group not only didn't apologize sincerely, but also didn't get enough punishment.

Besides, Taylor's group pressed all the negative news down, which would trigger the public's anger.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 120 It Was Too Late For Me To Love You

There was an old saying that goes 'small matters could pile up into a big problem.'

The Taylor Company was an enterprise tainted with bad reputation.

Gloria Taylor had a hunch that The Taylor Company was not going through a mere storm, but a big disaster.

Even if they won more investment and cooperation, but if there was no consumer willing to purchase the product after the launching, everything would be in vain.

In the era of rapid development of network information, they could not underestimate the influence of dissemination.

Once The Taylor Company wanted to make a big move, if there was anyone pointing out the past scandal of the company, people would cancel their product in unison.

After realizing Kenny Clarke's true intention, Gloria Taylor had chills down her spine.

Kenny Clarke seemed to be helping the Taylor Company, but his real purpose was to destroy them.

When the car stopped in front of the villa, she quickly opened the door and rushed inside.

It was already late winter. The weather was at its coldest.

A cold wind blew and Gloria Taylor shuddered. Her face was getting paler.

She walked into the hall, but she didn't see Kenny Clarke around.

The guard came up and said, "Miss, the young master is in the study."

Gloria Taylor nodded and headed straight to his study.

Kenny Clarke seemed to have just come back. He was still wearing his coat. He was trying to reach out a book from the shelf.

Hearing the sound of an opening door, he looked back and saw Gloria Taylor. He hooked a faint smile.

"You're back."

He turned around and continued looking for books.

Gloria Taylor came up to him, took his arms, and pulled him closer to her.

She stared at his eyes and asked, "What do you want to do? Did the Taylor offend you?"

Kenny Clarke took his arms back and placed them on her hand, "Are you cold?"

Gloria Taylor didn't resist.

His palm was so warm, too warm that she didn't feel like taking her hands back.

It was easy for Kenny Clarke to act like this and win a woman.

Gloria Taylor came back to her senses and pulled her hands away. She asked again, "What did the Taylor do to you?"

"What are you talking about?" Kenny Clarke stared at his empty palm. His complexion was gradually getting cold.

"You know what I'm talking about."

Kenny Clarke turned around and sat down on his chair, "I let the reporters go to the Taylor's factory to shoot some shady scenes. I thought you didn't care about them."

Gloria Taylor was astonished. He knew what he was doing.

Kenny Clarke seemed to be satisfied with her reaction.

He locked his eyes on her, but he put his guard up making it difficult for her to see his emotion inside.

After a while, she heard a gloomy voice, "I know everything about you."

He said that she was transparent to him.

He could easily know what she did.

He was threatening her again.

"Is that interesting for you? Do you feel like accomplishing something when you stare at my every move?" Gloria Taylor asked sharply.

She felt that Kenny Clarke was genuinely a mad man. He would watch her every move and it made her feel like a little pet he kept.

"I care about you." Kenny Clarke seemed to be unaware of Gloria Taylor's intense emotion that he continued, "Otherwise, when you were deceived by Loren and Anne Taylor to save your mother, I wouldn't rush to save you."

Gloria Taylor was mentally ready, but still, she was shocked that her eyes widened.

He knew everything!

She had no secrets for him at all.

He didn't mean her any harm, but he was a control freak.

"Don't look at me like that, I don't like it."

Kenny Clarke stood up and reached out his hand to cover her eyes. He bowed closer and pecked her lips. His low voice sounded mellow like a good old wine, "You just need to be good to me."

He lips were warm as his palms, but she shivered hardly.

Kenny Clarke held her in his arms. His fingers slide through her hair like a waterfall. With an intimate voice, he whispered, "Don't be afraid. I won't deal with you like I do to them. You're the one who want to spend your whole life with me, I can't hurt you."

She dared not move her stiff body even though every cells in her body was telling her to run for her life.

After a while, Gloria Taylor found her voice, "the Taylor Company—"

"The Taylor Company will be fine. They have Grandpa Taylor, no?" Kenny Clarke let her go after messing up the fringe on her face, "Let's eat something."

Grandpa Taylor?

Kenny Clarke led her downstairs. She passively followed. Her thoughts were on a faraway place.

According to Edith Hall's information, Grandpa Taylor was the mastermind behind the sudden marriage of the Taylor and the Clarke.

But, Grandpa Taylor stayed abroad and never came back.

Gloria Taylor hadn't seen her grandfather for more than ten years. If someone hadn't mentioned it, she would have forgotten that she had a grandfather.

Kenny Clarke mentioned him just now and his purpose was...

Gloria Taylor figured it out. She stopped moving and looked straight into his eyes, "Do you want to force my grandfather to come home to handle the Taylor Company's business?"

Kenny Clarke looked at her admiringly, "Clever."

"Why do you want him home? What's your purpose?"

Was it because some hidden agenda behind the arrange marriage?

Why was this so important for Kenny Clarke?

Kenny Clarke hid his identity since the kidnapping, but what could possibly be the reason he didn't want to meet people again?

There were too many things that didn't make sense. Gloria Taylor was beyond confuse.

Leon Clarke had been sitting in the dining room alone.

Kenny Clarke and Gloria Taylor were not there yet. So, he hadn't moved his chopstick.

When he finally saw them coming, he pursed his lips and muttered, "Too bad. The flower is in a heap of a cow dung."

Kenny Clarke pulled a chair for Gloria Taylor. He said without looking up, "Leon, your teacher said that you couldn't keep up with your studies. I will sign you up for cram school."

"No!" Leon Clarke shouted, "You two are perfect match. You were born for each other!"

What a wicked man.

Leon Clarke would rather die than to attend a cram school.

Leon Clarke stared at him quietly and smiled at Gloria Taylor, "Sister, eat this."

"Thank you." Gloria Taylor took the dishes Leon Clarke picked for her. She felt that she and Leon Clarke were two people in the same boat.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 121

Review

After the meal, Gloria Taylor took Leon Clarke to his room.

Gloria Taylor shut the door. Leon Clarke was puzzled, "What are you doing? Cousin looked pissed when you pulled me here. If you closed the door, he might kick me out."

"No." although Kenny Clarke seemingly cruel to Leon Clarke, but inside he cared about him. He still liked Leon Clarke.

"If he kicked me out, you had to help me." Leon Clarke shrugged and sat down, "Tell me. What's so mysterious? Are you divorcing him?"

"Watch your mouth." Gloria Taylor poked his forehead.

Leon Clarke quickly covered his head and shouted, "It hurts!"

Gloria Taylor didn't have the time to joke around, "Is your cousin always like this?"

When Kenny Clarke was faking Leon Clarke, she could feel his bad temper but it was not as violent as he was right now.

After he restored to his real identity, he was getting hard to guess. Now, he was a control freak.

He knew everything she did, but he remained silent. The Kenny Clarke he was now was more and more unscrupulous.

"He has always been like this, a sinister man." Leon Clarke seemed to have a terrible memory popped in his mind. He lowered his head and said, "I sincerely advise you to divorce him. What do you think?"

Gloria Taylor was puzzled, "Do you intend to make me your girlfriend?"

"I don't think that you like me. My brother is gentler. He suits you better than Kenny Clarke. He is too evil!"

Leon Clarke smirked.

Gloria Taylor couldn't help laughing. She deliberately teased him, "Do you know how many women in this country who want to marry your brother? Even if your brother is willing to marry me, but I'm a second-hand woman, I'm not worthy of him."

"You're so fine. Why aren't you worthy of him?" Leon Clarke said casually, but his tone was sincere.

Gloria Taylor was shocked. Was she fine?

When Gloria Taylor stopped talking, Leon Clarke was embarrassed. He scratched his head and explained, "I lived in your house before, didn't I? That day, I thought that you would call someone to beat me, but I didn't expect that cook for me instead."

"....."

Gloria Taylor tried to break his fantasy, "Because you said that your name was Leon Clarke, I dared not call someone to beat you."

"Even if I'm not Leon Clarke, you will not call someone to beat me."

"How do you know?"

"Why do you care?" Leon Clarke pushed her out of the door, "Get out. I have homeworks to do. Woman has so many problem."

Bang!

He closed the door shut.

Gloria Taylor couldn't help smiling.

Leon Clarke was indeed green.

Back in the room, Kenny Clarke was reading some documents. He leaned on the headboard of the bed. He heard her pushing the door open, but he didn't look up.

He went to bed early today.

Gloria Taylor didn't talk to him. She headed straight to the bathroom.

When she came out, Kenny Clarke was no longer reading the documents. He set his eyes on her.

Gloria Taylor looked at her own pajamas. It gave her a total cover up. She looked conservative. Then, she slowly walked to the bed, pulled the quilt open, and sneaked in.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she felt his heavy breath approaching.

She opened her eyes. She didn't know how long he had been there. He was leaning in, trying to kiss her lips.

When Gloria Taylor was puzzled, Kenny Clarke quickly locked his lips on hers. He pinned her on the bed with his body.

His cold breath wrapped her up. Gloria Taylor's mind went blank.

Kenny Clarke kissed her lips down to her neck. He whispered, "I studied a lot about you in Jin Ding the other day. Let's review it today."

Gloria Taylor remembered what happened in Jin Ding that day. Her face blushed red. She struggled to break away, but it was in vain.

She was so angry that she blurted out, "Review my ass!"

"Hush. You can't swear in bed." Kenny Clarke gasped and pecked her lips again, "But, you can shout louder later."

Gloria Taylor knew that this day would come.

However, she was still very resistant.

After hearing his flirt, her body was stiff as stone.

Kenny Clarke felt her reaction. He was pissed off, but he whispered, "We can stop if you want to, but you have to help me."

She was powerless at his mercy.

Since Kenny Clarke agreed to back off, she dared not ask for more.

The following day, Gloria Taylor went downstairs. She saw Leon Clarke dozed off on the sofa, but she didn't see Kenny Clarke around.

Gloria Taylor came up and patted him on the shoulder, "Leon, you didn't sleep last night?"

"I slept at three o'clock. I had too much work to do." Leon Clarke opened his eyes only to shut it again. He lied on the sofa and continued to sleep.

"Where is your cousin?"

"I don't know. I think he left already."

Her heart was relieved.

It was good that Kenny Clarke wasn't around.

She went to the Taylor Company after breakfast.

As soon as she arrived at the company, she was told to attend a meeting.

It was a high-level meeting, but Loren Taylor asked her to come, so she had to follow.

As she had guessed, the Taylor Company's products were cancelled by the consumers. The sales plummeted and some of their partners wanted to withdraw funding.

Suddenly, someone proposed an idea, "Young generation loves to follow the trend. How about we ask celebrities to endorse our products? We can definitely handle this problem."

"Who should we endorse?"

“What about Si Chengyu? He’s the youngest film actor and TV personality in the industry. He has a large number of fans. If he can endorse our products, we can definitely handle the current situation.”

Gloria Taylor fiercely looked up at the spokesperson. She smiled sarcastically.

letting Si Chengyu endorse their product was simply an idiotic idea!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 122 I Believed in Your Ability

At the end of the meeting, Loren Taylor called Gloria Taylor and said, “Gloria, come to my office.”

“Okay.”

Gloria Taylor knew there was probably something he wanted her to do.

At the meeting just now, the senior executive proposed to let Si Chengyu endorse their products. Loren Taylor’s eyes lit up.

Obviously, he was very happy with this proposal.

Gloria Taylor walked out of the conference room, but suddenly Anne Taylor blocked her. She had been waiting at the door for a long time.

“What is it, Sister?” Anne Taylor’s perfume was too strong that she couldn’t stand it. She stepped back a little bit.

Her face didn’t change, but Anne Taylor could spot the subtle rejection in Gloria Taylor’s eyes.

Her face sank and she snapped, "Gloria, do you feel proud that you can persuade Kenny Clarke to help our company and Dad favors you now? Don't forget who gave it all to you."

Recently, Anne Taylor suffered from existential crisis.

All the employees were trying to please Gloria Taylor and her father had been putting her overhead making her a project manager and all.

Anne Taylor was slowly being forgotten.

"Do you think give to me? You?" Gloria Taylor smiled coldly, "My grandfather arranged the marriage and my parents gave me life. I have to thank them, I won't forget who gave me all of this."

"Gloria!" Anne Taylor was annoyed.

Gloria Taylor was like a parasite to her.

At first, she let Tina Walker marry Gloria Taylor to the Clarke thinking that Kenny Clarke would kill her.

She never thought that one day it turned out like this.

She was envious.

An ugly and lowly woman had climbed onto her head and made a name of her own.

She couldn't bear this all. She hated Gloria Taylor so much!

"You've been angry recently. You should go back home and let mother stew you some nourishing soup to calm the rage." Gloria Taylor said and

pushed her aside, "Dad is still waiting for me in the office. I should go now."

Anne Taylor watched her leaving. She clenched her fists tightly. She unconsciously bit her lips too hard that it bled.

Inside Loren Taylor's office.

"Dad, what can I do for you?" Gloria Taylor had guessed Loren Taylor's mind, but she pretended like she didn't know anything.

Loren Taylor hesitated for a moment and said, "Gloria, this time, the company can handle these difficulties, it is all thanks to you."

"Dad, what are you talking about? I'm also a Taylor. I'm your family member. This is my duty. What are you thanking me for?" she drooped her eyelids looking cold.

Loren Taylor was not a fool either. He knew that he hadn't been good to Gloria Taylor before. He was worried that Gloria Taylor would hold a grudge on him.

However, her temperament showed at early age. Although he didn't care that much about Gloria Taylor, but from her attitude, it could be seen that she cared for him and Tina Walker.

But, he forgot that a heart could change. No matter how tender it was, she could harden it if she was forced to retreat.

Gloria Taylor looked sincere. Loren Taylor was relieved, "You're more sensible after getting married. What do you think about the proposal in the meeting just now?"

Oh, he finally got down to business.

"It's good, but the feasibility is too low. Si Chengyu is a famous entertainer in the industry. His schedule must be packed. He is probably busy with international companies' endorsement."

It was impossible for less popular actors and stars to sign an endorsement without receiving a negative feedback and resentment from the fans.

If it was impossible for less popular stars, let alone Si Chengyu.

On this point, Loren Taylor was very clear.

Loren Taylor knew that it was impossible for the Taylor Company to ask Si Chengyu to endorse their products, but it was possible for the Clarke.

If Gloria Taylor could persuade the Clarke to pressure Si Chengyu to endorse the product, could Si Chengyu, a man who relied on TV for a living refused the proposal?

His wishful thinking showed in his cunning face.

Loren Taylor reached out his hand and patted Gloria Taylor's shoulder, "This task is difficult for ordinary people. So, I will leave it to you. I believe in your ability."

"This—" Gloria Taylor was reluctant, "I may not be able to complete the task. After all—"

"Don't say discouraging words, Gloria. If you can't do this, you have Kenny Clarke." Loren Taylor didn't say much.

Gloria Taylor looked at him in the eyes, "I will try my best to..."

To refuse this task!

Loren Taylor discovered that Gloria Taylor could be used. He wasted no time exploiting her.

He didn't even think about it. She already helped him beg Kenny Clarke to save the company once, now he sent her to beg Kenny Clarke for the second time. Kenny Clarke would finally lose his patience and distant himself from Gloria Taylor, but Loren Taylor didn't care.

In his eyes, what mattered was only his own interest.

Outside his office, she saw Anne Taylor again.

Anne Taylor snorted, pushed her away, and went it.

Before Gloria Taylor left, she could hear Anne Taylor said in dissatisfied voice, "I can do this too. I just need to ask Si Chengyu to be our spokesperson, right? I'll find someone to sign him immediately."

Gloria Taylor felt that Anne Taylor was so stupid.

Suppose Si Chengyu was not Kenny Clarke's cousin, he was in the entertainment industry. How could anyone grab and sign him so casually?

Si Chengyu's net worth was almost equal to the Taylor Company's whole enterprise.

Edith Hall hadn't received any new information recently. She was resting at home.

Gloria Taylor was off from work. As soon as she stepped out of the company building, she saw a cool car nearby.

The car was red that matched Edith Hall's personality.

Gloria Taylor looked around to make sure that there was no paparazzi. Then, she walked to the car.

She opened the door and got in, "Why didn't you call me? What should I do if paparazzi get my picture?"

Thanks to the Taylor family, Gloria Taylor was now a half celebrity, but her image was not too positive. If paparazzi took Anne Taylor and her picture together, it would cause quite a stir in the media.

Edith Hall was a rising star. If they were spotted together, it would have a bad influence on her reputation.

Edith Hall took her sunglasses off. Her red eyes startled Gloria Taylor.

"What's the matter? What happened?"

"My company sold me to Sheng Ding!" she gritted her teeth, "They gave a little money and said my Dad's company a crappy one!"

My Love, Enlighten me - chapter 123 Stir up trouble

Edith Hall signing to this brokerage firm was because it and Sheng Ding Media were sworn enemy.

However, she didn't expect that this firm would be so shameful. They had no character that they were bought over by Shengding Media, and then sold her to Shengding Media directly!

Gloria Taylor was also surprised: "Really?"

"I'm going to kill Carl Cook now, help me get a knife." Edith Hall's face was very fierce. She said while driving the car.

Gloria Taylor: "..."

She often talked nonsense when she was so angry. So Gloria Taylor did not take it seriously.

However, she found that Edith Hall really drove to Sheng Ding Media.

Gloria Taylor turned to look at her and found that she was still angry: "Are you really going to Shengding Media?"

"Yes!" Edith Hall smiled and looked like a villain in the movie.

"Can't you talk with him calmly?"

"I'm just going to talk to him!"

Edith Hall's expression showed that she wanted to fight rather than having a good chat.

Gloria Taylor finally failed to stop Edith Hall.

Edith Hall parked, got off the car and closed the door hard. Then ran towards Shengding Media.

However, before she entered, she was stopped by the security guard: "Who are you looking for?"

"It's none of your business?" Edith Hall was angry. She pushed away the security guard, and ran inside.

At this time, the security guard on the side suddenly came over to look at Edith Hall, and then looked at his mobile phone: "Sorry, you can't go in."

Edith Hall raised her eyebrows: "I can't?"

Gloria Taylor had a bad hunch that Edith Hall really wanted to fight. She was a school bully before, and was very good at fighting.

She quickly stopped Edith and said: "Don't mess up in the company."

Edith Hall was obviously so angry that she was confused. She didn't care about the image and rolled up her sleeves: "Anyway, I already belong to Shengding Media. Even if I fight here, Shengding will carry my affairs!"

Gloria Taylor thought so.

Moreover, Carl Cook was wrong.

So, she did not stop Edith Hall.

Her agility is very good, and the several bodyguards who came around were dealt soon.

Gloria Taylor stood aside and could see clearly that these security guards gave ground, as if being afraid of hurting Edith.

Edith Hall clapped her hands, and looked like a ruffian: "Do you let me see Carl Cook now?"

"They won't let you see Carl Cook today." Gloria Taylor picked up the phone from the ground and handed it to Edith Hall.

The screen showed a message in WeChat.

There was a Edith Hall's photo and a sentence: "The woman will come to find President Cook today. Don't let her in, nor hurt her."

There was no doubt that this command must be issued by Carl Cook.

Carl Cook bought Edith Hall from her previous brokerage company, and must have guessed that Edith Hall would come to find him, so he had the foresight to give this order.

Gloria Taylor knew that as her friend, she should help Edith Hall scold Carl Cook at this moment.

However, she just wanted to laugh.

Edith Hall scolded bitterly: "Fuck!"

Then she left with Gloria Taylor.

In the car, Gloria Taylor said: "Carl Cook knows you very well."

Edith Hall said angrily, "He helped me pee when I was a kid. Can't he not understand me?"

"...know you very well" Gloria Taylor said with a smile.

Fortunately, she only spoke so directly in front of Gloria Taylor.

"We lived in a compound when we were young, and the relationship between two families also very good, but something happened later..." Her expression turned gloomy and then she stopped talking.

Gloria Taylor didn't ask, and she didn't have the hobby of listening to others' privacy.

Edith Hall looked very carefree and didn't like to hide things in her heart, but she never talked to Gloria Taylor about Carl Cook. She thought it was too heavy, so it was difficult to speak.

...

Edith Hall drove Gloria Taylor to a bar.

This bar also belonged to the person in the entertainment. Most of the guests were celebrity artists. The confidentiality was also excellent.

Edith Hall scolded Carl Cook with Gloria Taylor while drinking in a box.

Gloria Taylor often drank with Edith Hall, and their drinking capacity was same.

But she knew that Edith Hall was in a bad mood and she would definitely drink much, so she drank a little to stay sober. Then she would send Edith Hall back.

Before they finished drinking, the door suddenly opened.

A woman dressed colorfully stood at the door of the box, and her eyesight fell on Edith Hall. She raised her eyebrows and smiled: "Edith Hall, I heard you came. I did not believe it, but I didn't expect it is really you..."

As the woman spoke, she walked towards them.

When she approached, Gloria Taylor felt that this woman seemed familiar.

She thought that Edith Hall knew, she pulled Edith's shoulders .

Edith Hall was already drunk, squinted at the woman, and spit out three words: "Who are you?"

The woman didn't think Edith Hall would not know her, her face was black and she said, "I am Luo Ying."

Luo Ying?

Gloria Taylor remembered that this name was often on the hot search and entertainment news. Luo Ying could often be seen.

She was a star with a lot of exposure recently.

However, there were differences between her and her photo.

Edith Hall thought for a while, as if finally remembering such a woman, she nodded: "Oh, sorry. You made up too heavy today, so I didn't recognize you..."

Luo Ying looked slightly better.

At the next moment, Edith Hall came up with another sentence: "You are not the same as last time. Have you cut your jaw bone?"

Hearing this, Luo Ying was startled to touch her face. Her eyes were fierce as if she wanted to bite Edith Hall.

Gloria Taylor saw that Luo Ying came with evil intent. She stepped forward and blocked Edith Hall: "Sorry, she drank too much."

Luo Ying narrowed her eyes and looked at her: "Who are you?"

Gloria Taylor was about to speak, and suddenly a group of people entered.

"Sister Ying, we are looking for you everywhere!"

Luo Ying turned her head and smiled: "Guess who I met?"

The group of people walked in, a man headed was surly and said: "Edith Hall?"

Gloria Taylor frowned slightly. Luo Ying clearly came to make troubles.

"We are friends. Let's have a drink, OK?" Luo Ying looked at Edith Hall without concealing her revenge.

Edith Hall snatched her role before.

She got the role with riding on the leading man's coattails, but was snatched by Edith Hall!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 124 "Get out of here if you don't want to disfigure."

Edith Hall had been in the entertainment for several years and she was not a person to be trifled with. But at this moment, Edith Hall was already drunk and she stood up while putting a foot on the table, "Within four seas all men are friends, let's drink!"

Gloria Taylor knew that Edith Hall was completely released herself and perhaps she did not know what the situation was. Seeing this look of Edith Hall, Luo Ying sneered. Although Edith Hall was only a supporting role, she had a good looking and acting skill, so there were a number of fixed fans. Because of this, she also had good resources even if she did not give her body out. A good script was easy to be remembered by the audience even if she was a supporting role. Edith Hall had a good development in acting, which was the reason why Luo Ying hated her. It could be said that they debuted at the same time and Edith Hall was honest and pure but Luo Ying had to please those producers and directors to get the role. She said, "Well, as Edith Hall said, let's get drunk."

Then there were several people came together. Gloria Taylor hesitated and sent a message to Leon Clarke, "Are your bro back?"

Leon Clarke replied quickly, "Not yet."

It was obviously that Luo Ying wanted to get Edith Hall in trouble. Gloria Taylor walked aside and called Kenny Clarke. She was thinking that what was the relationship between them? She could accept she was his wife when she thought that he was a 'useless man.' but now she resented being his wife since he became a normal person. Maybe it was because of his deception and fathomlessness. He had too many secrets and was

too mighty to get close, which made Gloria Taylor keep a distance with him. However, the first person she thought of was Kenny Clarke.

"Hello." Kenny Clarke answered the phone.

Gloria Taylor was about to say something when her phone was taken away, it was Luo Ying.

"Give me back." Gloria Taylor was angry and she resented that.

"Anyway, let's play together and leave your phone alone." Luo Ying smiled to turn off her phone directly and threw it to a man besides, "She is a friend of Edith Hall, don't leave her alone."

Luo Ying was just like Anne Taylor who was opinionated.

Gloria Taylor said angrily, "Give my phone back." Luo Ying knew that she would call someone for help, so she could not return her phone and then ignored her, saying to the man behind her, "Did you hear me?"

"Yes." They immediately came forward and pulled Gloria Taylor, "Come on."

Knowing that they would not return her phone, Gloria Taylor went straight toward Edith Hall and sat between a man and a woman. The man looked white and clean but his eyes was too muddy, which was repulsive. His hand was on the back of the sofa behind Edith Hall and was trying to embrace her. Gloria Taylor sneered, she knew that although Carl Cook was not a good man, at least he asked the security guard to stop Edith Hall and asked them not to hurt her, which was better than the man in front. The man realized that Gloria Taylor was looking at him, he smiled and held the wine. Gloria Taylor went straight to him and pushed him aside, "Move aside."

The man was temporarily defenseless and directly fell down. Gloria Taylor said, "Sorry, you have a good figure but I did not expect that you're so weak."

The man stood up and threw the glass to the ground fiercely, pointing at Gloria Taylor, "Damn it, what the hell are you?"

No one knew her and they just thought that she was an ordinary people.

"What the hell you are!" Edith Hall jumped off the sofa and almost fell because she acted too fast. Gloria Taylor hurriedly held her. At this moment, the man held a glass of wine and was going to pour Edith Hall who crooked on the sofa and did not want to avoid it. Gloria Taylor turned around to block in front of her. Fortunately, it was winter and she wore thick clothes. Luo Ying clapped hands, "Amazing."

Seeing Gloria Taylor was in front of her, Edith Hall woke up a little and looked at Luo Ying, "Do you really think that I robbed your role? To tell you the truth, the director didn't even want to give it to you and my agent had agreed with them a long time ago."

"You're lying!" Luo Ying came to her and was about to slap her when Gloria Taylor held her arm.

"Go away, it's none of your business."

"This is the room I reserved and you get out of here." Edith Hall slapped her.

Gloria Taylor got headache, Luo Ying covered her face and screamed at Edith Hall, "Edith Hall!"

Gloria Taylor was about to help Edith Hall but she was pulled by the man, "Leave them alone, come on to accompany us."

Gloria Taylor laughed, which was so charming and the man was attracted. Gloria Taylor took advantage of the opportunity to get rid of him and smashed his head with an empty glass. The blood flowed down his forehead but Gloria Taylor did not care about him, grasped Luo Ying's hair and pulled her away from Edith's back, pointing to Luo Ying with the broken glass, "Get out of here if you don't want to disfigure."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 125 "She's my little ancestor."

Luo Ying did not see Gloria Taylor hit the man on his head with the glass and provoked her, "Come on, poke on my face."

Gloria Taylor showed an envy smile and moved forwards to poke her face. When the glass nearly got to Luo Ying's face, Luo Ying covered her face and screamed, "Ah!"

Her screams echoed in the room. But Gloria Taylor did not even hurt her. Gloria sneered, "You are just so so."

Luo Ying was embarrassed and she did not immediately stand up but winked at the person who was behind Gloria Taylor. When Gloria reacted, she had been held from behind.

Edith, who had waken up at this moment, stood up directly, pressed Luo Ying down, sat on her back and pulled her hair.

"Damn you bitch! It's none of her business, what are you doing to my friend? You always set me up secretly and I just ignored you and thought

I was bitten by a dog, but you do too far today. Okay, then I will give you a lesson."

The people that Luo Ying brought controlled Gloria Taylor and some of them helped Luo Ying but they could not take Edith Hall away. Gloria Taylor was not easy to mess with and fight with them. It was a mess in the room and there were a few people taking videos aside. Although Luo Ying was exposed to a lot of negative effects, she was still famous. But Edith Hall was more famous. The two fought together, which would make a big sensation. Suddenly, someone came in, "Stop."

It was a man. Gloria Taylor looked up and she had a little impression of the man. He was the Lobby Manager. At this moment, it was quiet in the room. Edith Hall and Luo Ying pulled each other's hair on the ground and it was obviously that Luo Ying knew the lobby manager, "Please take her away."

The manager did not do it but turned around to the man behind him and nodded respectfully, "Mr. Cook, please."

Gloria Taylor looked back and just saw Carl Cook coming. At this moment, Gloria Taylor held a bottle of unopened wine and her hair was pulled by a man, while the other hand pulled at another woman's clothes, which could be said to be extremely embarrassed. Carl Cook was shocked and shouted, "Let her go."

He only knew that Gloria Taylor cooked well but did not expect that she was not to be trifled with. Gloria Taylor kicked the man who pulled her hair when he loosed her, "Don't you know that a woman's hair cannot touch casually?"

The man was in pain but dared not to catch her again. At this time, Luo Ying, who fought with Edith Hall suddenly cried, "Mr. Cook....."

Carl Cook saw Gloria Taylor as soon as he came in because she was standing. Hearing the voice, he just noticed that Edith Hall was on Luo Ying. He walked over and lifted her up but she shook off his hand. Luo Ying was the signing artist of Sheng Ding and she knew that the brokerage company of Edith Hall was the deadly foe to Sheng Ding. Carl Cook was definitely going to help her. Thinking of this, Luo Ying covered her face and cried, "Mr. Cook, I'm just coming to propose a toast to Edith Hall but I did not expect that she drank too much and hit me." She said with sincerity, as if it was the truth. Carl Cook looked at Edith Hall whose hair was messy and there were red marks drawn out by nails on her neck and face, which made him angry. It was the first time that Gloria Taylor saw his expression as the same as Kenny Clarke. He looked at Luo Ying indifferently, "Luo Ying, do you know who she is?"

"What? Who?" Luo Ying was scared and looked at Carl Cook. Gloria Taylor just found that Luo Ying's face had swollen up and there were a lot of bloody marks on it, which should be nailed out by Edith Hall.

Carl Cook said, "She's my little ancestor."

His voice was very low but made Luo Ying stunned. Then he looked around and finally stared at the two women hiding on the side, Carl Cook said, "Give me the phone."

They handed over the phone directly.

"Call the police, we've got a problem at your bar, and you have to give us an account." Carl Cook said to the manager.

The manager nodded, "Yes, we will give you a satisfactory account."

Carl Cook looked at Edith Hall and said gently, "Let's go."

Edith Hall ignored him and went out, Gloria Taylor followed her. They went to the bathroom to wash and tidy up the clothes. There were only several red marks on her face but Gloria Taylor's forehead was swollen.

"Oh my god, how are you feeling?" Edith Hall touched it gently, "Who made it? I'll make him back."

"Well, you're better be at peace." Gloria Taylor was helpless. Edith touched her nose embarrassedly. She knew that she caused the troubles today. Carl Cook was waiting outside, seeing them went out, Carl Cook came to Edith Hall, "let me see your face."

"I'm okay." Edith Hall directly waved his hand and said impatiently.

Gloria Taylor smiled and planned to walked aside to leave them some space. At this moment, steady footsteps came over.

She looked up subconsciously and saw Kenny Clarke appearing in the corner. But his indifferent face made her scared.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 126: Who Taught You This?

Out of a survival instinct, Gloria turned around and wanted to go back.

"Stop."

Kenny's low voice sounded behind her, Gloria froze.

She looked back at Kenny stiffly and said calmly, "I just want to go to the bathroom."

Kenny was tall, he strode forward fast. At this time, he had approached her. He looked down at her, and when his eyes touched the big wound on Gloria's forehead, his eyes narrowed.

But he raised his eyebrows and said, "Go, I'll wait for you."

Gloria: "..."

Gloria had no choice but went to the bathroom.

When Gloria returned to the bathroom, she touched her forehead with irritation, but accidentally hit the wound on the forehead.

"Ouch..." The pain was so strong.

Finally, Gloria stayed for a while, and still went out.

Gloria didn't know where did Edith and Carl go, only Kenny still stood there waiting for her.

The suit on Kenny's body was meticulously dressed, as usual, slender and straight, even if he was standing at the door of the bathroom and waiting for others, he was also handsome.

"Twenty minutes." Kenny suddenly raised his wrist and glanced.

When Gloria was puzzled, he said aloud: "Are you constipated?"

Gloria stunned for a moment, then was choked by her saliva: "Cough..."

Kenny groaned slightly, and then said with a very serious tone: "Return and let Shi Ye help you go to the hospital to register a number."

"Hahaha." Gloria thought she could say nothing but laugh at this time, right?

...

The two went out of the bar together.

Carl's car stopped at the door. He sat in the driver's position, and Edith sat in the co-pilot position next to him.

Seeing Kenny and Gloria coming out, Carl leaned his head out of the car window: "Kenny, I will take Edith to the hospital. Would you like to go together with us?"

Kenny pointed to his car on the other side.

Carl knew what he meant, made an "OK" gesture towards him, and drove away.

"I'm okay, I don't need to go to the hospital." Gloria pulled Kenny's arm.

She just got a big lump on her head and didn't bleed. What did she go to the hospital for?

She had to wait in line and it's wasting their time. She now only felt hungry and wanted to eat something.

It was already nightfall, and even if there was a light shining, Kenny's deep eyes were more and more gloomy. He said in a low voice, "It's okay?"

"Yes." Gloria nodded.

But the next moment, she couldn't help screaming: "Ah!"

Because Kenny reached for the big lump on her forehead and pressed hard.

Although the big lump would slowly swell naturally in a few days, it still hurt when pressed hard by people like this.

Kenny withdrew his hand and looked at her blankly: "Why did you scream if you are fine?"

"I..." If Kenny didn't press her forehead, she would be fine!

...

In the hospital.

Kenny and asked the doctor to do a full-body examination for Gloria.

Edith was not better than her, and she was dragged by Carl for a full-body examination too.

The two people who finished the inspection sat side by side in the chairs on the side of the hallway, they looked at each other.

In the end, Edith said: "I think Kenny does care a lot about you."

"Hehe." Gloria reached out and touched the big lump on her forehead. She still felt that there was a finger poking there.

Casually, Gloria said indifferently: "I think Carl does care a lot about you, what does he say just now?"

Gloria paused, cleared her throat, and said in Carl's tone: "She is my ancestor."

"Gloria!"

Edith's always sober and cool, she's rare to look a little unnatural.

At this time, Carl and Kenny came out of the doctor's office.

Gloria and Edith were sitting upright together without saying a word.

...

Because Gloria and Edith did not eat much, the group went to Shengding together.

On the way, Gloria remembered Leon, so she asked Kenny aloud, "What about Leon?"

Kenny turned to look at her, and there was no expression on his handsome face: "You might as well care about yourself."

When they arrived at Shengding, they ordered a large table for the two women who had fought.

Although Gloria was a little flustered, she was hungry.

When she was full, Kenny began to argue with Gloria.

"I didn't know that my wife would fight like this, who taught you that?"

Kenny looked at her with his pair of ink-like eyes, as if her answer dissatisfied him, he would do something to her.

As for what to do, Gloria did not know.

She only knew that as long as she was in front of Kenny, she would involuntarily become a coward.

Gloria pointed at Edith who was sitting next to him.

Edith was also afraid of Kenny.

She narrowed her neck, swallowed, and pointed at Carl who was sitting next to her: "He taught me that."

"Cough..."

Carl just took a sip of red wine, and he was choked.

"No, Edith. When I left, there was someone to help me take care of you, but I didn't let you learn how to fight..."

Before he finished speaking, he was stunned by Edith's indifferent eyes.

"Ah."

Kenny did not speak, he just sneered, and stood up and walked outside.

Gloria was keenly aware of the words "Go home and I will teach you something" from his words.

She didn't want to go home.

However, she dared not to return.

...

Kenny drove his car and galloped all the way.

When he arrived at the door of the villa, Gloria held the car to get off and squatted on the side of the road.

Leon heard the sound of the car, he ran out, and when he saw Gloria, he showed a relaxed expression: "Sister Gloria, you finally came back, you don't even know, before my cousin came back and saw that you didn't at home, he was so gloomy, I'm so scared..."

Gloria stood up slowly, and said weakly: "Even if he's in a good mood, he can scare people."

The words fell, and as soon as she looked up, she saw Kenny standing behind Leon.

Sure enough, they can't judge anyone secretly.

Gloria thought that anyway she would be "taught", she just hoped that it could happen sooner.

So, she followed Kenny back to the bedroom.

She was a little puzzled. She was fighting outside. Why was Kenny so angry?

Was it because Kenny felt she made him embarrassed?

Kenny entered the bedroom, took off his coat, turned and saw Gloria still hesitating by the door, and called her in a calm voice: "Come in."

Gloria walked over slowly. Kenny pushed her and let her sit down on the bed, then his hand stretched out.

Gloria subconsciously wanted to hide, but was stopped by Kenny: "I'm applying medicine for you, why do you want to hide!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 127: I Came For You Today

At this time, Gloria noticed that Kenny was holding a bottle of ointment in his empty hand.

It turned out to be to apply medicine to her.

Gloria sat upright, but she's still leaning back slightly, and said, "Let me do it myself."

Kenny pressed the lump fiercely on her forehead before, he didn't show mercy at all. She was afraid that he wouldn't treat her softly.

"Sit down!"

Kenny looked as if he hadn't heard her words. After glancing at Gloria calmly, Gloria stopped talking.

He put a plaster on his finger, and pressed it gently against the big swollen lump on her forehead, rubbing it very gently, it's still a little pain, but it was not unbearable.

Despite this, Gloria was still a little uneasy, her eyes kept blinking all the time, and her long eyelashes were trembling and looked a little pitiful.

Kenny's expression also eased a bit, but his deep voice was not indifferent.

"It is forbidden to go to the bar with Edith again in the future."

Today, those who made trouble, Kenny did not know about that, but he knew how deep the entertainment circle was. Many people had no bottom line for the sake of superiority. They would do anything for their desires.

Fortunately, this stupid woman still knew to call him.

Kenny knew that Carl bought Edith's contract, before Gloria's phone was hung up, he heard Luo Ying's words.

At that time, he thought that Gloria might be with Edith, and Carl knew Edith best, so he called Carl directly.

Therefore, Carl would arrive at the bar faster than him.

Gloria frowned. She didn't like Kenny's tone very much: "What happened today is an accident."

Kenny had rubbed the ointment, he slowly withdrew his hand, and wiped his hand with a tissue while casually saying: "Car accident, robbery, such an accident, which is not an accident?"

"..." This kind of thing can be compared with robbery and car accidents?

Gloria was speechless for a while.

Kenny did not mean to wait for her to speak, smelling the smell of wine on her body, and said coldly, "Go to the bath."

...

The next day.

Gloria got up and looked at the big lump on her forehead in the mirror. The medicine that Kenny applied to her played a role. The lump had been eliminated a lot, but it still looked a little daunting.

It seems that she can stop using makeup today.

When Gloria went downstairs to the restaurant, she found that breakfast was ready and set on the table.

Kenny and Leon were sitting at the dining table and they waiting for her.

Leon diligently opened the chair beside him: "Sister Gloria, morning."

The longer Gloria got along with Leon, she felt that Leon was a very good child, but occasionally naughty a little.

She was about to walk towards Leon and heard a slight noise from Kenny.

Turning her head, Gloria found that Kenny also pulled away from the chair beside him.

Kenny's meaning was also obvious, but to let Gloria sit next to him.

Gloria was speechless, and Kenny was competing with a child in early this morning. Was he crazy?

Looking at Leon's grinning face, and then looking at Kenny's expressionless face, Gloria sat next to Leon without hesitation.

As soon as Gloria sat down, she felt that the atmosphere had become depressed.

She and Leon glanced at each other and then buried their heads for breakfast.

Kenny's temper was really...too weird.

...

After breakfast, Kenny left by car first. Gloria and Kenny were delivered by another driver.

At the door of the Taylor group, Gloria got out of the car and the driver drove away. She turned around and was about to walk inside the Taylor group building, she heard a strange woman voice behind her: "Ms. Taylor."

Gloria turned around and saw a woman dressed in an elite suit standing behind her.

"Hello, you are..." Gloria was sure that she did not know the person in front of her.

The woman's hair was meticulously combed, making her look a little serious: "I am Si Chengyu's agent, Xu Jun."

Although Gloria had never seen her, she knew "Xu Jun".

She was a fan of Si Chengyu, and occasionally she could see posts and news about Si Chengyu on the Internet.

Xu Jun was a gold broker in the entertainment industry. Si Chengyu was brought out by her. She was smart and capable, and the public praised her highly.

Xu Jun saw that Gloria seemed to know her, and she would stop turning around, and directly said: "Chengyu has something to do with you."

"Si Chengyu?"

Xu Jun nodded: "Yes, please come with me."

Xu Jun took Gloria to a nanny car.

When the door opened, she saw Si Chengyu.

He had a gentle smile on his face: "I have something want to ask you, but it won't delay you too much time."

"Okay, what's that?"

Si Chengyu was so famous that it was not convenient to speak here with the door open. Gloria got in the car.

When she sat down, Si Chengyu asked her out: "Anne is your sister?"

"Yes." Gloria was a little surprised: "What's wrong with her?"

Si Chengyu didn't answer her question positively, but asked: "There is something wrong with your family's company, so they want me to advertise for the products?"

Gloria frowned: "How do you know?"

His tone was very gentle, and he spoke "Just tell me, is that right?"

"...Yes." Gloria vaguely guessed that Anne had done something stupid again, so Si Chengyu would know about it.

She pursed her lips and explained: "This is just a proposal from the company, I know you won't..."

Si Chengyu, who had always been focused on listening to her, interrupted her at this time: "If you want me to advertise for the Taylor group's products, I can give it a try."

Give it a try?

Gloria's face was full of shock. What did Si Chengyu mean?

What did it mean if she wanted him to advertise for the Taylor group's products, he can give it a try?

It meant that if she told him to help the Taylor group, he would be willing to help?

Soon, Gloria understood why Si Chengyu would say this, most likely because of her relationship with Kenny.

"You don't have to be like this. Why would the Taylor group's situation will be today is because of itself and this will also influence your reputation." She was grateful for Si Chengyu's kindness, but she couldn't accept that.

Si Chengyu suddenly laughed, and the appearance of a gentleman could easily make people lower their guard.

He looked at Kenny: "It's not because of Kenny, I came here for you today. If you need it, I can help you, and reputation is not so important to me."

The smile in his eyes was not dissipated, but his eyes were very focused, like watching Gloria or watching others through Gloria.

No matter who he was looking at, that was enough to make people imagine with his words.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 128

Wanted to Guess, but Couldn't

Gloria Taylor's heart's jumped. She hurriedly refused, "Thank you for your kindness, Brother, but you really don't have to. I have to go to work now or else, I'll be late."

She said good bye to Si Chengyu and hurried out of the car.

He watched her leaving through the window. His smile gradually faded.

He knew that Gloria Taylor and Kenny Clarke had been fighting these past few days because Kenny Clarke lied to her.

However, she just distanced herself by calling him 'brother'. She did the same to Kenny Clarke.

The doubt in her heart followed her into the office.

Why did Si Chengyu say such strange thing to her?

The way he looked at her just now was like he was looking through her, to someone else.

She was lost in thought that she didn't know Anne Taylor coming in.

It was not until Anne Taylor started to speak that she returned to her senses, "Gloria, how are you doing with the task Dad asks you to do?"

Anne Taylor looked at the woman in front of her with chin held high.

Gloria Taylor remembered what Si Chengyu said before. She narrowed her eyes, "Not so good. If you want to take it over, you can ask dad."

This was originally an impossible task to finish, but Loren Taylor still gave it to Gloria Taylor.

Anne Taylor was pissed off. She pushed her hair back confidently and said, "I will. Just because you can't finish it, it doesn't mean that other cannot too."

Gloria Taylor agreed.

"Well, good luck then." Gloria Taylor said indifferently. Anne Taylor was triggered.

But, Gloria Taylor didn't give her a chance to get angry. She lifted her foot and left the room.

Anne Taylor took over the task to persuade Si Chengyu to endorse the Taylor's product, but she couldn't find him anywhere.

Gloria Taylor didn't care either.

However, she still had doubts about what Si Chengyu said to her earlier. She tried not to take it to the heart.

She was aware that it was impossible for Si Chengyu to be attracted or have any feelings toward her. They only met a few times.

There were also countless of beautiful and excellent female stars in the entertainment circle who admired Si Chengyu.

She felt like she was too plain and ordinary compared to them.

Today, as soon as Gloria Taylor arrived at the company, Loren Taylor called her to his office.

His face was bright. He seemed up, "Gloria, come here. I have something to tell you."

"What's the matter, Dad?" Gloria Taylor had no idea why he was so happy.

"Your sister has already settled the endorsement with Si Chengyu. She's exhausted. So, I will leave the rest to you."

Loren Taylor couldn't hide his smile, "I'll be relieved if you can take care of the rest."

Gloria Taylor frowned. She thought that it was impossible, "Are you saying that Si Chengyu agrees to endorse our product?"

Apart from the fact that he offered his help to her himself and even if he wanted to do the endorsement for the Taylor Company, his agent and his company wouldn't agree.

Moreover, his company was Sheng Ding Media.

Carl Cook was the president of the company. He wouldn't let any underlings helped Si Chengyu signing the image destroying endorsement.

"Yes. It is all your sister's hard work. You must discuss the rest with Si Chengyu's side."

"I understand." Gloria Taylor nodded. She said nothing more

When she arrived home, she went directly to the study to find Kenny Clarke.

He must know something about Si Chengyu.

Kenny Clarke just came back from office. When Gloria Taylor pushed the door open, he just finished a phone call.

He turned around and saw Gloria Taylor coming in, "you're back."

"I have something to ask you." she walked approaching him.

Kenny Clarke nodded.

"Do you know that Si Chengyu accepted the Taylor Company's endorsement?" she didn't beat around the bush.

Kenny Clarke was stunned for a small moment, but he was not surprised, "I don't know anything about that."

"How was it possible? How did Carl Cook let Si Chengyu take the endorsement? If he accepted this endorsement, it would have a significant impact on his acting career."

Gloria Taylor felt sorry for him. They were unworthy of Si Chengyu.

Kenny Clarke watched her carefully. He narrowed his eyes and said, "You're his loyal fan. It's normal that you're concerned about his affairs."

Gloria Taylor was too lazy to deal with his odd tone. She said, "I am his fan, but he is also your cousin. Don't you care about this?"

"You also say that he is the older brother. I am the younger one. What can I do?"

Kenny Clarke turned and sat on his chair. He was ignoring her.

Gloria Taylor thought that this man was a weirdo.

He and Si Chengyu were close, but he didn't care if something happened to him.

Kenny Clarke was also behaving weird around her.

But, she shrugged it off her mind. She was too lazy to guess how his brain worked. Even if she wanted to guess, she knew she couldn't.

Gloria Taylor was responsible for the follow-up work of Si Chengyu's endorsement. Loren Taylor gave her a privilege to solely follow-up the project without having to take care of other matters in the company until the endorsement was finished.

That morning, Gloria Taylor arrived at the company. She went to get the contact information of Si Chengyu's agent and went out.

Gloria Taylor met Xu Jun once and she had the impression that he was a serious person.

She tried to dial his number. He picked up after a few rings.

"Hello, I'm Xu Jun. Si Chengyu's manager."

"Hello, I'm Gloria Taylor." She replied.

"Oh, hello Miss Taylor." Xu Jun obviously still remembered her.

Gloria Taylor directly stated her purpose, "I heard that you accepted the Taylor Company's product endorsement. Is that right?"

"Regarding this matter, Miss Taylor can directly talk with Chengyu. I'm still outside now. I'll give you his address and you can go there directly."

Xu Jun didn't give her a chance to speak at all. He simply hung up the phone.

In less than a minute, he sent her Si Chengyu's address.

It was a famous residential area in Shanghai where the wealthy live.

After sending her the address, Xu Jun sent her Si Chengyu's number. He let him called Si Chengyu when she arrived at the neighborhood.

After all, the place belonged to the upper-class community. A commoner couldn't get in.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 129: It's A Trap From The Beginning

Gloria took a taxi to the community where Si Chengyu was living.

At the gate of the community, she called Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu answered the phone very quickly, probably he just finished his exercise, and his voice was a little breathy: "Wait for me for five minutes."

Si Chengyu did come out in five minutes.

He was wearing a black sports suit, his hair was slightly wet, and his smile was still gentle and sunshine.

When he was looking at Gloria, his smile was brighter.

He waved at Gloria: "Gloria, follow me."

After he finished speaking, he seemed to realize that he was doing something wrong, so Si Chengyu asked Gloria: "You and Kenny all call me brother, can I call you Gloria too?"

Gloria was awkward because of his words, but she still nodded a little embarrassedly: "...Yes."

Si Chengyu went to his house with Gloria, and when they arrive, he took a pair of disposable slippers from the shoe cabinet for her.

"It's a bit messy. The aunt who cleaned my house had something to do this week, so she didn't come here. I was too busy to clean it." Si Chengyu explained to her as he walked inside.

The room was still very tidy, but things were placed out of order.

Gloria smiled and said nothing.

Si Chengyu took her to the sofa to let her sit down, and then poured a glass of water for her: "I was abroad for a while, and there was nothing at home, only water, please understand for that."

"It's okay, thank you."

Gloria and Si Chengyu were not so familiar with each other, Gloria still felt uncomfortable when she was sitting in his house like this.

She took a sip of water and directly explained the purpose of coming here today: "You took the Taylor group's product endorsement?"

"Yes, but the contract hasn't been signed yet." Si Chengyu sat down opposite her with a gentle smile: "The Taylor group let you talk to me about the contract?"

"Yes." Gloria smiled and put down the cup in her hand: "Are you sure you want to do this for the Taylor group?"

"I'm not sure, so they will let you come here and talk to me." Si Chengyu's casual look was somewhat similar to Kenny.

Gloria was stunned for a moment, so can the cousins look so similar to each other?

"However, you don't seem to agree with me to accept this endorsement." Si Chengyu's eyes with a smile, his eyesight was wise and smart.

Gloria saw that he said so directly, so Gloria also replied directly: "I don't mean to disagree. Although I am a member of the Taylor group, I must also admit that if you take this endorsement, it will make the bad influence of your acting career."

Si Chengyu leaned back slightly, his eyes narrowed, and he looked like Kenny more.

However, his tone was not as gloomy as Kenny, Si Chengyu was still very gentle: "You are so honest with anyone?"

"..." Gloria didn't know how to answer this question.

Suddenly, Si Chengyu closed his smile on his face. He corrected his expression and said, "Don't be too kind, you will be bullied by Kenny."

Gloria felt that Si Chengyu had said too much today.

Hearing Kenny's name from Si Chengyu's mouth, Gloria froze for a moment before reacting.

"Leon is also quite afraid of Kenny. Does he like to bully others?" Gloria's curious.

Si Chengyu paused: "No, at least before he was eleven, he was a very obedient and good child."

Very obedient and good.

These words were used to describe Kenny, which was very incompatible.

...

It was only when Gloria left that she remembered that she came to contact Si Chengyu today to talk about endorsements. As a result, the two people chatted all day long and forgot the endorsement matters.

Gloria was a little helpless, but she did not show it.

She always felt that Si Chengyu's acceptance of Taylor's group endorsement was not that simple.

Fine, it's the future matters.

In the afternoon, Gloria didn't return to the Taylor group anyway. There was nothing serious to do if she went back.

She called and asked Edith for coffee.

She told Edith that Si Chengyu had accepted the Taylor group's endorsement, and Edith was as shocked as she was.

Edith's first reaction was that she didn't believe Gloria's words: "How is it possible? Fake news?"

"I saw Si Chengyu today, he did not deny it." Gloria added sugar to the coffee in front of her, and said suddenly: "But the contract has not been signed yet."

Edith was checking news online. After listening to her, she looked down and looked down at the phone screen. Suddenly, a hot topic was seen by Edith.

While reading, she said aloud: "A disgusting enterprise, the conscience is wiped out to the point that it threatens a big film emperor with its extraordinary means to endorse its products..."

Gloria thought that "the disgusting enterprise" mentioned was very much like the Taylor group.

She reached out and took Edith's phone: "Show me."

The more she read the news, the deeper Gloria's brows frowned, and then she looked down at the comments. The first article of the hot comment referred to Si Chengyu and the Taylor group.

"Do you remember the incident of the Taylor group's factory that was exposed some time ago? I suspect that this microblog is talking about the Taylor group."

There were many comments below.

"But who is the threatened film emperor?"

"The daily necessities company can suppress the online news in such a short period, which shows that he has a very strong backend. If the backend is strong, he will threaten the film emperor to endorse their products, and he must find the most fans. The most influential movie emperor! Tell me aloud, this movie emperor is..."

"Si Chengyu!"

" + 1 "

"It must be Si Chengyu!"

"..."

Because this hot comment in the front had conscious guidance, and the comments that follow up were scolding the Taylor group.

Gloria returned the phone to Edith, took out her mobile phone and opened Twitter, and went directly to the Taylor group's official account to see the comments below.

When she clicked in, she saw the Taylor group's official account posted a microblog a minute ago: [Looking forward to the cooperation between Mr. Si and us.]

Because of the last incident, the Taylor group's official account was scolded by netizens for so many times, so they closed the comment function.

As soon as they posted this Twitter, within two minutes, it was reposted more than a hundred times, and the number of reposts increased linearly.

Those who reposted this Twitter were scolded the Taylor group.

"Oh, will our film emperor accept the endorsement of this kind of junk company? Joke."

"Si Chengyu even pushed the endorsement of the international big-name XX last time. Why did he agree to take the endorsement of your bad company? What did you do to Si Chengyu, do you have no idea?"

"Shut down!"

"..."

Edith closed to Gloria and saw the Twitter posted by the Taylor group.

She asked Gloria: "Do you believe such a coincidence?"

"I don't believe it." Gloria shook her head solemnly.

Si Chengyu would agree to accept the Taylor group's endorsement before, which may have been a trap from the beginning.

Gloria thought that she probably knew what was going on.

This was to use the celebrity effect to push the Taylor group to the edge of the abyss.

—"The old Mr. Taylor is still here, right?"

What Kenny said suddenly broke into Gloria's mind.

My Love, Enlighten me - chapter 130 What happened to Kenny Clarke

The purpose of Kenny Clarke was to push Taylor's to the edge of the abyss until Loren Taylor couldn't hold it and then let Mayo Taylor return.

Mayo Taylor lived out his life in retirement hastily. It had been eleven years.

Mayo Taylor had not return during these eleven years.

Even if they had a family reunion, that was Loren Taylor took his family abroad to see Mayo Taylor, but Gloria Taylor had never been taken abroad.

Gloria Taylor also suspected that Si Chengyu might be related to Kenny Clarke.

After all, Sheng Ding can't let Si Chengyu take Taylor's endorsement, but Kenny Clarke and Carl Cook had a close relationship.

But if it was related to Kenny Clarke, why did he force Loren Taylor to return deliberately?

Gloria Taylor looked up at Edith Hall: "If the marriage between Anne Taylor and Kenny Clarke is related to the kidnapping at that time, it's reasonable assume that my grandpa was also involved in the kidnapping, so Kenny Clarke always forced my grandfather to return. "

Edith Hall shook her head: "But if your grandfather was involved in the kidnapping of Kenny Clarke and his mother, why did the Clarke family let him go abroad and let the two family unite by marriage?"

Gloria Taylor thought she made sense .

The things that Clarke family did was like to please Taylor family...

Gloria Taylor suddenly thought of something, frowned and said: "My grandfather is well, and he needn't go abroad for retirement ten years ago. There must be some reason to force him to go abroad. Anne Taylor and Kenny Clarke's marriage is weird, and these two things connect..."

She paused for a while, Gloria Taylor continued: "I don't believe that there is such a coincidence in the world. I suspect that my grandfather

must have known the secret of the Clarke family, so they reach the agreement of marriage. But Clarke family is cautious, so my grandfather must go abroad and not return."

After she finished speaking, she saw Edith Hall shocked.

Gloria Taylor also felt that her thought was too terrible: "Don't you agree with me?"

Edith Hall shook her head: "No, I think you are right. My dad also knew about that case a little. Your grandfather had some connection with that case, but he didn't affect the case..."

...

Night.

Gloria Taylor opened the faucet while holding a mobile phone to watch discussions about Si Chengyu's threat online.

"Sister!"

Leon Clarke's voice came from outside.

His voice came from far to near: "Sister, are you cooking?"

Gloria Taylor put down the mobile phone and looked out of the kitchen. She happened to see Leon Clarke running over here.

As soon as Leon Clarke ran in, he wanted to uncover the lid: "What are you cooking, it's so delicious!"

"Braised pork." Gloria Taylor patted on his hand: "it has not finished. Go out and wait."

"Okay." Leon Clarke stopped and ran outside.

Kenny Clarke did not come back to have dinner.

Gloria Taylor looked at position Kenny Clarke usually sat, and she was lost in thought.

Leon Clarke ate a piece of braised pork and his mouth was full of oil. He said vaguely: "If you miss my cousin, call him."

"Who misses him." Gloria Taylor gave him a piece : "Eat."

"Oh." Leon Clarke obviously didn't believe her.

After they finished , Kenny Clarke still did not return.

Gloria Taylor had a shower, then sat on the bed and looked at the empty room. She thought something was strange.

Because Kenny Clarke was not here?

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, her mobile phone on the night table vibrated.

Gloria Taylor took it, it was a call from Kenny Clarke.

After hesitating for three seconds, she picked it up.

"Hello?"

It wasn't Kenny Clarke's voice: "Gloria Taylor, I'm Carl Cook. Kenny Clarke has something wrong, please come to Jinding now, I've let Shi Ye pick you up."

Carl Cook's tone was particularly urgent, which made Gloria Taylor uneasy.

She thought of his gunshot wound last time....

She felt very nervous, she quickly ran upstairs after changing clothes.

Shi Ye had come, he saw Gloria Taylor going down quickly, his eyes flashed slightly: "lady, I'll pick you up to Jinding."

...

He drove so fast and they arrived at Jinding soon.

When getting off the car, Gloria Taylor just reminded to ask him: "What happened to Kenny Clarke?"

"you go to see by yourself." Shi Ye looked down and looked very respectful.

Gloria Taylor was suspicious that Shi Ye did not look very nervous.

As soon as she entered , she saw Carl Cook.

As soon as Carl Cook saw her, he walked towards her directly: "Gloria "

"what happen?" Gloria Taylor asked him.

Carl Cook coughed lightly: "I will take you to see him."

The two entered the elevator, and Carl Cook was still explaining to her: "Kenny has an accident. He is not close to anyone else, I don't know who I can look for except you."

"Oh." As if she and Kenny Clarke were very close.

When they arrived, Carl Cook opened the door: "He is inside."

The room was dark and the lights were not turned on.

Gloria Taylor felt strange: " what's wrong with Kenny Clarke?"

Carl Cook sighed: "You go in first."

Gloria Taylor looked at Carl Cook for a few seconds, but still walked in.

As soon as she entered the room, the door was closed hard.

Gloria Taylor pressed the light switch. She glanced at the door and continued to walk inside while calling his name.

"Kenny Clarke?"

She called several times without getting a response.

Kenny Clarke lived in a suite. She did not see him in the sitting room, so Gloria Taylor walked towards the bedroom.

Gloria Taylor turned on lights and did not see Kenny Clarke in the bedroom. When she was ready to go out, she heard the sound of water in the bathroom.

She walked to the bathroom and knocked: "Kenny Clarke?"

Bathroom was dark, and Gloria Taylor did not hear any sound, so she was not sure if he was in it.

When she was about to turn around, a deep and somber voice came from the bathroom: "Get out!"

It's Kenny Clarke's voice!

His voice sound not well.

"What's wrong with you?" Gloria Taylor patted the door: "I am Gloria Taylor."

The next moment, the door was suddenly opened.

Kenny Clarke looked pale. He was covered with water, only wrapped in a bath towel. Gloria Taylor stood a step away from him, feeling the coolness from him.

Gloria Taylor reached out and touched his arm, it was too cold!

Kenny Clarke quickly let her hand go: "Who let you come? Go back!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 131 Never leave me alone for the whole life

Kenny Clarke's face was as gloomy as his tone. He looked at Gloria Taylor with cold eyes, which were full of boredom, as if driving her away.

After picking the phone call from Carl Cook, Gloria Taylor was nervous when she came from home.

The inexplicable worries and uneasiness wrapped her up until she saw Kenny Clarke standing in front of her. When he talked to her, she felt relieved.

"Do you think I want to look for you?" Gloria Taylor raised her lips and smiled, unwilling to show her weakness.

Almost immediately, Kenny Clarke said angrily, "Why don't you go now?"

Gloria Taylor sipped her lips. She had nothing to say but chose to leave.

Carl Cook said that Kenny had a very close relationship with her. What he thought was wrong!

Kenny was just an emotional people. Who knows how she offended him this time!

Gloria Taylor walked to the door and turned the door handle, only to find that the door couldn't be moved at all.

She tried again, and the door remained motionless.

Someone locked the door outside!

It was Carl Cook who called her and closed the door after she came in.

Kenny Clarke was all right except his pale face. And he wanted to drive her away.

Why did Carl Cook lock her and Kenny Clarke together?

Carl Cook and her were both afraid of Kenny Clarke.

When she turned back to Kenny Clarke, she saw him sitting on the bed with a sullen face. At this time, his original pale face had a tendency to turn red.

"Why you come back again?"

Kenny Clarke's voice was cold and impatient.

However, when he looked at her, those eyes were contrary to his cold tone.

There was struggling, patience, and fanaticism.

Gloria Taylor couldn't help but take a step back. She clenched her hands and said uncertainly, "You... have you been drugged?"

When he just came out of the bathroom, he body was cold, obviously he was taking a cold shower just now.

Carl Cook locked the door after she came in.

Gloria Taylor was not a child. Although she had never been in love, she had written a script... Naturally, she thought it in that way.

"Give you the last chance, leave now."

Kenny Clarke did not answer her question positively, nor did he deny that, it meant that Gloria Taylor was right.

Gloria Taylor was in a mess now. She regretted to believe Carl's nonesenses!

Unreliable people will do some unreliable things!

Gloria Taylor said blankly: "The door is locked."

Kenny Clarke seemed to be stunned for a moment, and after a thought, he knew that Carl Cook did that.

He took out his mobile phone and called Carl Cook, but how could Carl Cook answer his phone after doing this kind of thing.

So the phone didn't get through, and a mechanical prompt sounded: "Sorry, the phone you called has been turned off."

boom!

Kenny Clarke threw the phone directly out, obviously he was angry.

Gloria Taylor looked for her cell phone, but found that her pocket was empty. Her cell phone was probably at her home.

"I...I went outside..."

One woman and one man stayed in the same room, especially the man was in this situation.

After she finished speaking, she quickly slipped out.

She sat on the sofa and suffered every moment.

There was no voice in the bedroom. Gloria Taylor couldn't resist the curiosity in her heart. She pushed the door lightly and walked in. She heard the sound of water in the bathroom again.

Kenny Clarke went to take a cold shower again?

In fact, he can simply find a woman to solve...

But he didn't.

Before, his eyes were so fierce as if tearing her. But he didn't intend to do something to her. He would rather having a cold bath than touching her.

A person as smart as Kenny Clarke must have seen her unwillingness, so he did not force her.

Gloria Taylor suddenly remembered a passage she read in the book: Sometimes I think that love is a favor. I thought I could live my life alone, but I was still impressed.

Although Kenny Clarke lied to her and he was also clever at calculating and had a strong desire of control, he indeed treat her well.

Women are always easily impressed.

She is not an exception.

Gloria Taylor raised her hand, hesitated for a full half minute, finally, she opened the bathroom door bravely and walked in.

There was no light in the bathroom, but when the light from the bedroom passed through, she could see Kenny Clarke's figure clearly.

He stood under the shower with his back to her, motionless, and his body seemed stiff.

For a while, his hoarse voice came: "Gloria Taylor, what are you doing?"

"What do you think I am walking in at this time as your wife?"

Gloria Taylor walked slowly towards him. Her soft voice was in the dim bathroom, irritating and attractive.

She walked behind Kenny. The water from the shower splashed on her, making her shiver.

Kenny Clarke looked like he was refreshed, turned off the shower, pulled the bathrobe over his body, and pulled Gloria Taylor away.

Gloria Taylor followed him out with fast heart beating.

As a result...he pushed her directly out of the bedroom.

Gloria Taylor looked at him in amazement. She couldn't believe that Kenny Clarke could be so indifferent.

Before he actually wanted to ... with her.

Gloria Taylor bit her lips and reached out to hug him: "Kenny, do you really want to chase me away?"

She felt the man's body tremble a little and tightened. The two were close together. She also felt his body's reaction immediately.

He didn't speak and pushed her away.

Gloria Taylor had no idea what to do. So she bit her teeth and kissed on his neck, "Don't you want me even if I do this?"

After she kissed, she planned to leave, but she was suddenly embraced by Kenny Clarke, and the next moment, his lips were pressed down, with a burning breath, as if he wanted to swallow her. His kiss was urgent and heavy.

The two fell on the bed together while kissing

Gloria Taylor was in a daze because of his kiss. But Kenny Clarke suddenly stood up and looked at her at this moment: "Gloria Taylor, look at me."

"Huh?" Gloria Taylor looked up at him, blushing, and her beautiful cat eyes were like a fascinating color of water.

"Remember what I said? If you are imprinted with my mark, you will never leave me alone."

The veins stood out suddenly and violently up on Kenny's forehead. His eyes were scarlet, and the whole person was tense. When he said this, his tone was completely calm.

Gloria Taylor blinked, her voice was gentle, "Isn't it impossible to escape..."?

The unspoken ending disappeared into Kenny Clarke's kiss.

All the patience and self-control collapsed at this moment. Kenny Clarke quickly removed the clothes from her and kissed her neck thinly. His kiss was patient and gentle.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 132 Hum

Kenny Clarke kissed her hard, Gloria Taylor could not help but stretch out her hand to push him.

Kenny Clarke raised his hand and took her hands firmly. Then he pulled her slender arms, and pressed them over the top of her head.

She turned her head away without looking at Kenny Clarke's eyes. At the same time she shrunk her shoulders, feeling a little regret.

Noticing that she was reluctant, Kenny bit her on her shoulder deliberately.

He didn't bit hard, so Gloria didn't feel pain but a little itchy, which made her snort subconsciously.

Kenny chuckled.

Gloria Taylor became furious and she shouted loud, "Hurry up if you want!"

"Do you want me to hurry up before I enter you?" Kenny's voice was abnormally hoarse. He kissed her earlobe, and the exhaled heat was flowing down the layers of her auricle, like an electric current caused a sense of numbness, which jumped into the bottom of her heart.

The lights in the bedroom were bright, and Gloria's fair skin became dyed light pink.

Kenny kissed her lips fiercely...

...

When they were over, Gloria squinted her eyes while her whole body was soaked with sweat, as if she had just been taken out of the water.

Kenny did not move for a long time. So Gloria stretched out to push him away, "You get up..."

Then she realized that her voice was so hoarse that she could not make a clear voice at all.

Her throat was uncomfortable now.

"Once more." Kenny Clarke moved, leaning forward to kiss her.

Gloria Taylor of course disagreed, but Kenny Clarke was overbearing and powerful, and she couldn't refuse it at all.

However, this time Kenny was a little gentler than before.

It was a pity that this tenderness was only a flash in the pan.

...

In the bathroom.

Gloria was too weak to take a bath, leaving herself to Kenny to clean up her body. She was too weak now, so she could only squint at him.

Hum, once more?

A man's words were all bullshit, especially a man like Kenny who was hard to understand.

Seeing the man's hands moving around again, Gloria grasped him and said, "You go out, I will wash by myself."

"Are you sure?" Kenny looked up at her, with a light smile in his eyes, showing his happy mood, and the gloomy atmosphere on his body had faded away a lot, looking bright and shining.

A good appearance sometimes could confuse people's mind.

Gloria Taylor turned her head away, "Yes."

Hearing that, Kenny replied with a smile: "Then I'm out?"

Gloria Taylor said angrily, "Go away!"

How can he dilly-dally like a woman?

Kenny stood up and released Gloria Taylor.

Before he could stand up, Gloria's unsupported body slipped directly into the bathtub water.

Kenny quickly reached out and picked her up.

Gloria: "..."

...

When they finally finished the shower and returned to the bed, it was almost dawn.

Gloria Taylor was still asleep when Kenny woke up.

The heat in the bed made her fair and pale face slightly reddish, her long eyelashes cast a shadow on her face, cute and quiet like a cat.

Suddenly, there was a slight noise in the hall.

Kenny Clarke's eyes flickered slightly, tucked the blanket for Gloria, got up to wear a bathrobe and walked out lightly.

In the hall, Carl opened the door and came in. Seeing that it was quiet in the hall, he was a little confused. Were they together last night or not?

Kenny Clarke closed the door and walked a few steps forward, then he met with Carl who came here.

Seeing Kenny, Carl paused, "You woke up so early?"

Didn't he do anything last night? Otherwise, why did he get up so early?

Kenny's face was sullen. "How dare you come again?" Kenny asked coldly.

At this time, Carl Cook saw the abnormal red marks on Kenny Clarke's neck, which looked like traces of scratch.

Carl showed a sinister smile. "Why not come? I think you should be particularly grateful to me now!"

"Hum." Kenny Clarke sneered. When he was just about to speak, he heard a voice behind.

He listened, but the slight voice was gone.

Kenny groaned slightly and said to Carl, "I'm grateful for you drugging me?"

"No! That's not me! I don't have that kind of thing." Carl quickly denied.

The glass of wine was for Carl last night. Carl wanted to cut of wine recently so Kenny helped him drink it.

As a result, there was a problem with this drink.

Although Carl didn't dare to say that he could fully understand Kenny Clarke's mind, he could be sure that Kenny Clarke was definitely interested in Gloria Taylor.

That's why he directly called Gloria over....

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 133 Sheng Ding Media's Behind the Scene Boss

Kenny Clarke crossed his arms and narrowed his eyes coldly at him. He didn't say a word.

Carl Cook had always been scandalous. He made a lot of friends. He knew that the drink was spiked.

He gave the drink to Kenny Clarke on purpose last night.

Kenny Clarke never put his guard down, but he was rather loose around Carl Cook. It was easy for him to fall for Carl Cook's doings.

Carl Cook was guilty, "Well, I admit I know there is something wrong with the drink—"

"I'll get even with you later." Kenny Clarke coldly interrupted him while turning back to the room.

Carl Cook got a goosebumps. He did a good things. Did he have to be punish for it?

If he escaped now, he didn't know if he would make it in time.

Kenny Clarke walked to the door. The door was not closed. It was opened a little.

When he came out before, he remembered he closed the door tightly and he even heard the sound of locking.

He pushed the door and entered the room. He bowed his head and saw a slipper by the door.

The eavesdropper probably didn't know how to hide properly.

Kenny Clarke picked the slippers up and took them to the bed. He put it together with another one. Then, he turned around, took a robe from the wardrobe, and went to the bathroom.

When she heard the door being closed, Gloria Taylor leaned out of the sheet.

There was a pattering sound of water from inside the bathroom. Gloria Taylor slipped out of the bed with her limp body. She picked up the clothes that had been thrown all over floor, put them on, and walked out sneakily with shoes in her hand.

Out of the door, she put on the shoes and ran away.

Out of the elevator, she saw Carl Cook and Fu Tingxi.

Fu Tingxi sat on the sofa looking calm, while Carl Cook was the opposite. He was not at ease. He shook his hand and motioned his hand like he was complaining something to Fu Tingxi.

She heard his conversation with Kenny Clarke in the room just now.

Edith Hall was reluctant to reason with Carl Cook. Something must have happened.

If she was Edith Hall, she would do the same.

Kenny Clarke's character was unpredictable, but at least, he was more open and upright compared to Carl Cook.

Gloria Taylor quietly walked past. She heard Carl Cook said, "I must have owed the young master something in my previous life and I have to repay it now. It is clear that he is the big boss of Sheng Ding Media, but he gives the responsibility to me because he has something else to do. Of course, I can't resist. That yesterday thing, I did it with good intention. Does he not know about this? I—"

"What are you looking at?" halfway through, he noticed that Fu Tingxi was looking at something else.

Carl Cook turned his head to follow his eyes. When he saw Gloria Taylor, he was so scared that he stuttered, "You... why are you here?"

Gloria Taylor slightly tilted her head. She looked cold just like Kenny Clarke, "I'm just passing by. You can talk."

He dared not talk. He could say it out loud in front of Kenny Clarke and Fu Tingxiao that he called Gloria Taylor last night to help Kenny Clarke, but he dared not say it in front of Gloria Taylor herself.

"No... We were not talking about anything important, I—" he suddenly felt guilty when Gloria Taylor stared at him coldly.

Now, he believed the presence of evil. Last time he saw Gloria Taylor, he thought that she was a woman with good temper.

But now, she looked at him the way Kenny Clarke looked at him. His heart couldn't help feeling discontented.

"Sheng Ding Media big boss is Kenny Clarke?" Gloria Taylor raised her eyebrows, "So, the interview invitation letter sent to me by Sheng Ding Media was also from Kenny Clarke?"

Carl Cook felt that the situation was not good. He nodded, but then he immediately shook his head and denied, "No... no! It was me!"

"Oh, I see now." Gloria Taylor said lightly.

After that, she turned around and left.

Carl Cook watched her leaving and asked Fu Tingxi, "Why do I feel that this has gone too far?"

"Hm." Fu Tingxi nodded. He agreed.

Carl Cook was agitated. He was doomed.

"I should leave now. I will go back and pack." Carl Cook stood up and ran outside.

But, as soon as he lifted his feet, he heard Kenny Clarke's voice behind him, "Have you seen Gloria?"

"She just left." Fu Tingxi said.

Carl Cook looked at him.

He felt guilty and stammered, "Kenny... Kenny Clarke."

"What are you afraid of? I'll get even with you for Gloria." Kenny Clarke said with a faint smile, "I'll buy you a drink later."

"....." he felt that Kenny Clarke was not only going to buy him a drink, but he also wanted to kill him.

Kenny Clarke turned around to go after Gloria Taylor.

But, on the second thought, although they did the most intimate thing last night, it was Gloria Taylor's first time. It was normal for her to be shy.

Even if he tried to chase her, she wouldn't want to see his face either.

He turned around and said to Carl Cook, "Let's go to the company."

"No. I haven't had my breakfast yet."

"Me too. Let's eat together." Kenny Clarke nodded.

"....." Carl Cook just wanted to run away.

When Gloria Taylor returned to the villa, it was still early in the morning.

She didn't sleep much last night. She was very tired, but she was not sleepy at all.

Upstairs, she met Leon Clarke who was carrying a bag downstairs.

He yawned and looked at Gloria Taylor in surprise, "Gloria, did you go out last night?"

"Yes. I visited a friend." Her face was unnatural.

Leon Clarke thought that she was afraid Kenny Clarke would find out if she spent the night out, so he patted her and promised, "Calm down. I won't tell cousin. We're on the same boat."

"Indeed. Quick. You should go to school."

She went to the bathroom with clothes in her arm. She looked at her pale complexion in the mirror and blushed.

Last night was probably the most impulsive thing she had ever done in her life.

Then, Carl Cook flashed in her mind again.

Kenny Clarke turned out to be the big boss of Sheng Ding Media.

Sheng Ding became a leader of entertainment industry in just ten years.

This year, Kenny Clarke was only 26 years old.

If she didn't hear from Carl Cook, she wouldn't have known the real boss of Sheng Ding Media.

He was a man with big secrets.

Was her decision last night too impulsive?

Gloria Taylor didn't have much sleep and now, she looked very pale. She changed her clothes and went to the Taylor Company.

On her way there, she thought of what happened yesterday.

The Taylor Company must have held another emergency meeting yesterday.

This incident coupled with Si Chengyu's perk of being a celebrity might not be so easily solved.

Perhaps, this things would force Loren Taylor to take Grandpa Taylor home from abroad.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 134 Needed a Lesson

As soon as she entered the company, she could directly feel the tense atmosphere.

She met Anne Taylor in the tea room.

Anne Taylor's eyes were reddish. It was obvious that she didn't sleep well last night.

When she saw Gloria Taylor coming, she immediately stepped on her high heels and strode toward her, "You want to destroy the Taylor Company, right? Since you came here, the company had never had a day of peace!"

Gloria Taylor didn't speak.

Gloria Taylor was born into the Taylor family and she had never tasted a good life.

She was forced to marry the Clarke. She had never had her peace.

"I don't want to bring down the company. I don't have that much power either. The company was founded by grandpa and had been a conscious brand in the industry for decades. Do you have any idea why it became like this?"

Gloria Taylor didn't know much about business management, but she knew about the general situation in the company.

Her grandfather built the company from scratch. He was tactful and kind. Even though his business method was not very good, but he was superior in dealing with people and he was a bit stubborn.

There was an old saying that goes 'there was no business that was not evil', her grandfather was lacking in the evil part. After decades of establishment, the company was being labelled as an 'old brand', but there was no a significant development in the company.

Grandpa Taylor handed the company to Loren Taylor. In his first years, Loren Taylor launched a few products, but in the past few years, the company gradually expanded and resorted to deceit.

It was not until some time ago that there was a loophole in a certain project and costed the company a big capital chain. A shady deal about the factory followed and the company plunged into its biggest crisis since establishment.

"Bulshit!" Anne Taylor didn't take Gloria Taylor's seriously, "If you're so smart, you can tell this directly to Dad!"

"I will!"

Gloria Taylor didn't want the company to collapse. Many of their employees had worked here all their lives. They grew a strong bond with the company.

But, she was not a saint. She had personal grudges. If the company collapsed, she might feel happy.

However, the happiness would be temporary. If the company collapsed, many of the workers would lose their job. This was predictable.

She couldn't pretend like she didn't know anything.

Kenny Clarke was the big boss of the Sheng Ding Media, Si Chengyu's thing must also be his brainchild.

Kenny Clarke did this to force Grandpa Taylor going home. If Grandpa Taylor didn't come to save the company, he would probably end it for once and for all.

He was the big boss of the leading entertainment industry and he was only 26 years old. Loren Taylor was not his opponent.

"Dad, Gloria's here!"

Anne Taylor took Gloria Taylor to Loren Taylor's office.

"Gloria, yesterday, you met Si Chengyu. What did you talk about? How did this happen?" Loren Taylor immediately stood up from his chair.

Gloria Taylor shook her head, "Nothing much."

"How did this happen without you talking about anything?" Anne Taylor looked at her sarcastically, "You must have said something to Si Chengyu and offended him. The trending topic on the internet is obviously fabricated."

"How did you persuade Si Chengyu? Did he say that he would definitely sign the endorsement? Think about it. Why did he agree to sign the endorsement when he was so popular?"

This matter had something to do with Kenny Clarke. There was no doubt that it was a set up since the beginning.

"Everyone has the heart for beauty. Si Chengyu is so popular and he is a man." Anne Taylor was saying that Si Chengyu had a crush on her, so he agreed to sign the endorsement.

Gloria Taylor and Loren Taylor didn't believe it.

Loren Taylor motioned with his hands, "Anne, what did Si Chengyu tell you that time?"

"He, um... he said that I was attractive and that he would give it a try." Anne Taylor's face turned red when she said that.

Gloria Taylor hissed. Anne Taylor was after Si Chengyu, wasn't she?

"Didn't you say that he promised to sign contract with our company?" Loren Taylor frowned. His voice was heavy.

"I thought so. If only I knew something like this would happen, I would've gone discussing about the contract with him by myself."

Anne Taylor regretted it. The reason why she asked Gloria Taylor to discuss the contract was because she thought Si Chengyu was already fallen for her. She didn't want to let it show. She wanted to leave him hanging for a while and wait for him to take initiative to find her.

When she looked at Loren Taylor's face getting uglier, she dared not say anything more.

Anne Taylor thought that it was all about and because of Si Chengyu.

Loren Taylor sat on the sofa holding his forehead and sighed. His voice was worn out, "Someone wants to deal with our company."

"Indeed. Since Si Chengyu doesn't directly refuse the Taylor Company's offer, it has obviously been a game." Gloria Taylor thought for a moment, "Or, probably, earlier than that."

Loren Taylor turned his head to look at Gloria Taylor. He looked at her carefully like it was his first time seeing her.

Their eyes met and she continued, "Si Chengyu cannot sign the contract, it means that something is wrong. There is someone behind this."

He stared at her for a moment and nodded, "You have a point."

After Kenny Clarke was willing to help the Taylor Company, Loren Taylor felt better about him. He could finally see the man's ability. He naturally felt that letting Si Chengyu, an actor who relied on acting for a living, to take the endorsement was not a big deal.

But, he didn't expect that it would turned out to be a big disaster. The Taylor Company who just recovered now received the second blow.

Anne Taylor saw Loren Taylor favored Gloria Taylor over her. She was not happy about that.

"Dad, why do you think he does that? He is very different to me. I think that he definitely likes me. Leave it to me. I'll think of a way to make him confess that he likes me in front of the media and then, he will accept the endorsement!"

Her confidence surprised me.

Confidence was a good thing, but hers was too much.

She didn't know how to properly be a woman.

Maybe, it was because she was the daughter of a well-known family that she had these advantages.

But, what about Anne Taylor? What about the advantages? How many men had she slept with? Or was it her confidence that was too much?

Bang!

Loren Taylor slammed the table hardly. He shouted angrily, "Don't be ridiculous!"

"I'm not being ridiculous!" Anne Taylor raised her chin confidently. She glanced at Gloria Taylor and went out.

Loren Taylor was so angry that he could pointed at the direction of the door without saying a word.

"I should go."

Gloria Taylor didn't want to stay to comfort Loren Taylor either.

His spoiled daughter needed a lesson!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 135

Weren't You Going to Kiss Me Goodbye?

When she went out to eat at noon, she saw Kenny Clarke leaning against the car not so far away from the company building.

He was dressed in all black suit. He didn't wear a tie in his white shirt. The two buttons at the collar part was unbuttoned. He looked messy.

Gloria Taylor subconsciously stopped to look at him.

Kenny Clarke was also looking at her. He was alone with no guards around him. He didn't speak. He just focus on looking at her.

Gloria Taylor knew he wanted her to approach him real quick.

She sipped her lips, slightly raised her chin, and slowly walked toward him.

After approaching him, she crossed her arms and looked straight at his rambling eyes, "Are you looking for me, President Clarke?"

Her tone was casual, but her heart was a little bit nervous.

This was the first time she confronted Kenny Clarke.

Most of the time, she was afraid of this man.

Kenny Clarke frowned and asked, "What did you call me?"

"Mr. President of Sheng Ding Media." She smiled coldly, "Thank you for treating me so highly and sending me an interview invitation."

Kenny Clarke squinted his eyes. His face was pale, but with no emotion. He asked in a slightly heavy voice, "Who told you that?"

"Why does it matter who told me?" Gloria Taylor raised her eyebrows, "Since you chose to hide it, the truth will reveal itself one day."

Kenny Clarke listened to her without being angry, "So? What do you want?"

The fact that he didn't deny it made her choke speechless.

What did she want to do now?

Even if Kenny Clarke really was hiding it from her, she couldn't prove it to him that she knew.

However, in her heart, she just couldn't get along with him as if nothing happened.

She might have been impulsive about last night, but she did not regret it.

She bit her lips and turned to leave.

Kenny Clarke watched her leaving. He casually followed up.

Soon, they entered a restaurant.

Gloria Taylor sat down, so did Kenny Clarke.

"Why are you following me?" Gloria Taylor asked grumpily.

Kenny Clarke asked seriously, "You didn't answer my question just now. What do you want to do?"

"What do you think I can do to you?"

"Whatever you want."

Gloria Taylor had a headache. They were grown-ups and had been together for a long time, but they talked like underage.

"I want you to stay away from me." she was genuinely annoyed to see Kenny Clarke right now.

But, she was sitting in front of the man. She felt very stupid.

From beginning to end, everything about her was controlled by Kenny Clarke.

Her every move and everything she had, Kenny Clarke knew them all.

On the contrary, she knew nothing at all about the man.

When she was with Leon Clarke, her heart throbbed, but they were nothing but in-laws.

However, when she was with Kenny Clarke, after her throbbing heart sprouted and grew branches and leaves, now, she wanted to their relationship to be balanced.

"Oh." Kenny Clarke responded faintly, "This can't be done."

“You—”

Gloria Taylor tried to calm down and asked, “Why do you want my grandfather to return home?”

Kenny Clarke looked at her with deep eyes.

She was so shocked that she couldn't help reaching for the cup in front of her.

Kenny Clarke opened his thin lips and said, “Guess.”

Gloria Taylor was silent for a moment. She smiled, “Oh.” her bright eyes curved up like she didn't care about the answer.

When he said 'guess', it meant that he didn't want to tell her the answer.

Kenny Clarke was good to her either because she was his wife or he was interested in her, or perhaps, because she was one of the Taylors.

This time, Gloria Taylor suddenly realized that Kenny Clarke was able to fulfill his marriage with Anne Taylor because she was a Taylor.

It had nothing to do with his family, it was him who didn't care. As long as he could marry one of the Taylor daughters, Anne Taylor or Gloria Taylor, then he would consider it settled.

This sudden wave of depression made her lost her appetite.

When the dish was served, she only took a few bites and put the chopstick back down.

Kenny Clarke looked at her eating half-heartedly. He said, "You should eat more. Last night must have made you tired."

Gloria Taylor blushed, "I don't want to eat. I have no appetite!"

"Is it because you didn't have a good rest?" Kenny Clarke asked seriously, "Go home and take a rest in the afternoon. You're not happy working at the Taylor Company anyway."

Gloria Taylor was stunned.

There was only a few people who cared about her happiness.

Kenny Clarke was one of them.

Some people said that warmness made the gentlemen, but Gloria Taylor felt that when a man like Kenny Clarke placed his attention to a woman, it would turn out to be a curse in disguise.

They went out for a meal and met Anne Taylor.

The word was indeed too small.

Anne Taylor smiled meaningfully, "Gloria and Mr. Leon Clarke's relationship is really close. You even have meal together. Does my brother-in-law know about this?"

Kenny Clarke squinted and said, "Of course, I can't let my cousin knows about this."

Gloria Taylor pinched his back signaling him not to acting up.

Kenny Clarke took her hand and said, "Cousin, I should go now. I'll pick you up at night."

Gloria Taylor didn't talk. She just wanted him to go away as soon as possible.

However, Kenny Clarke didn't go just yet.

Gloria Taylor was about to ask why he was still not leaving yet, but he suddenly leaned closer to her, "Aren't you going to kiss me goodbye?"

"?????"

Kenny Clarke pecked a kiss on Gloria Taylor's face in front of Anne Taylor. After that, he smiled and turned around to leave.

That smile of his was very naughty.

Although Anne Taylor's private life was chaotic, but she never imagined that Gloria Taylor and Leon Clarke would be so unscrupulous. They didn't even try to avert suspicion in public.

"Gloria, you're really..." Anne Taylor had a few ugly words for her, but it her a while before she could say, "shameless!"

Gloria Taylor wore high heels today. So did Anne Taylor, but Gloria Taylor was still taller than her. It was a perfect momentum for her.

With eyes full of pride, she looked at Anne Taylor and said, "Not as shameless as you."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 136 She Liked Opposing Him

Inside Sheng Ding Media building, Kenny Clarke returned to the office and called his secretary inside, "Call Mr. Cook here."

Kenny Clarke had his own private elevator in the company. He came up directly from the parking lot. People who saw him along the way including the secretary were of high level staffs.

Senior staffs knew that he was the big boss of the Sheng Ding Media, but they didn't know he was Kenny Clarke.

People who knew that he was Kenny Clarke and also the president of the Sheng Ding Media were only Si Chengyu, Fu Tingxi, and Carl Cook.

When Gloria Taylor left Jin Ding this morning, she should've met Carl Cook and Fu Tingxi.

Fu Tingxi was a very cautious and careful person because of his career.

It must be Carl Cook who failed to keep his mouth shut.

After a while, the secretary called back, "Mr. Cook's general secretary said that he was on a temporary business trip. He's already at the airport."

Even if it was only a report via phone call, but Kenny Clarke's silence greatly oppressed his secretary. His secretary's voice was getting lower and lower.

Then, she heard Kenny Clarke sneered. She couldn't help shuddering.

"Okay. Call Edith Hall."

Kenny Clarke put the phone down and waited for Edith Hall to come.

Carl Cook's tendency to run away after making a mistake had never changed.

Soon, Edith Hall came up.

She knocked at the door. She originally refused because she thought that it was Carl Cook who asked her to come. However, the secretary emphasized that it was not President Cook who called her, it was the big boss. Now, she wondered who the big boss of the Sheng Ding Media was.

She suspected that Carl Cook was just a part-time worker here.

"Come in."

The deep voice was familiar.

Edith Hall pushed the door open and went in. her eyes widened when she saw Kenny Clarke.

"Kenny... Kenny Clarke?"

"Miss Hall."

According to Gloria Taylor's stories, Edith Hall had the impression that Kenny Clarke was a bad person.

She didn't expect that he was the big boss.

Although his face was somewhat normal, but Edith Hall's knees were weak. She made a 90 degree bow and greeted him formally, "Hello, Boss."

Her voice echoed in the room.

Kenny Clarke raised his eyebrows. Edith Hall and Gloria Taylor's character were different.

Gloria Taylor was afraid of him, but she hardly showed him such kindness. Gloria Taylor liked to oppose him.

"I have something to ask you." Kenny Clarke said faintly.

Edith Hall was flattered. Gloria Taylor said that this man was hard to please, but he looked like he had a good temper.

"As long as I can do it, you can ask me anything."

Kenny Clarke was very satisfied with her answer, "I can't contact Carl Cook. Please call him for me and ask him where he is."

That's all?

Edith Hall thought that he was asking for a bigger deal.

Although she rarely contact him, but she still saved his number.

Carl Cook could be very pervasive.

He would send her money on her Alipay account out of blue. He would make a Weibo account and followed hers as a fan. Whenever her new

movie came out, he would bought all the ticket of to fill the cinema packed.

Edith Hall called his number and it was off.

Then, she called the number he used before, the number he used when he was still a student until the incident happened that they were never connected anymore.

But, she was not sure that he was still using that number.

She dialed the number with only one ring, suddenly she could hear Carl Cook's excited voice at the other end of the phone, "Edith Hall!"

Edith Hall acted like she didn't hear the excitement in his voice, she directly asked, "Carl Cook, where are you?"

"I'm at the airport!"

The next moment, he suddenly asked, "What's the matter, Edith?"

Over the years, Edith Hall had hardly contacted him voluntarily. He subconsciously felt that something must have happened that she suddenly called him.

"It's nothing. Big boss said that he couldn't find you. He asked me to help him call you." Edith Hall said. Then, she told Kenny Clarke, "He said that he's at the airport."

Carl Cook cursed, "Damn it!"

Then, Kenny Clarke's phone rang.

Kenny Clarke didn't answer the phone in a hurry, he thanked Edith Hall first, "Thank you. You can go back to your work."

Edith Hall was at the doorway when Kenny Clarke suddenly said, "I have seen your film. Out of all new recruits in the company, you have the most potential."

Kenny Clarke was a cautious and careful person. He took his work very seriously. Carl Cook wanted to sign Edith Hall into Sheng Ding Media at the beginning. So, he watched some of her works.

Edith Hall had a great dedication toward her work. She had a great potential.

She was flattered, "I will do my best!"

Not long after Edith Hall left, Carl Cook returned.

He pushed the door open and rushed in. he was all sweaty, he came in running. His face was also very complicated.

He ran to the desk, "Where is Edith?"

"She left."

Carl Cook was even more anxious, "Where did she go? What did you do to her?"

"What did I do? I just asked her to call you and she left." Kenny Clarke said innocently.

"Damn it! You fooled me!" Carl Cook sat at his chair, "I'm scared to death!"

He knew Kenny Clarke for a long time. He knew how malicious Kenny Clarke was. When he heard that he asked Edith Hall to come over, he was so frightened that he rushed back.

Kenny Clarke looked at him blankly, "Spill it."

"....."

Carl Cook finally gave in to his threats and told him everything about this morning.

He thought that Kenny Clarke wanted to beat him, but he didn't. However, the aftermath was no better than beating him.

"You won't have your vacation next year. You should work hard." Kenny Clarke said, "Edith Hall is a rising artist. She cannot have a relationship with you. You're single. You should work hard."

"Break up, then." Carl Cook was annoyed.

Kenny Clarke was not angry at all. He smiled, "Edith Hall has not gotten a new manager yet."

Carl Cook finally submit to the humiliation and said, "I, um... I'm willing to work well!"

"You can take Edith Hall." Kenny Clarke smiled.

"You crafty old scoundrel!" Carl Cook muttered.

The Taylor Company held a public conference for Si Chengyu.

But, because Si Chengyu was too famous, the public conference was useless.

The Taylor Company couldn't handle the pressure anymore.

The company's downfall was obvious to everyone.

They couldn't work the personal relation Grandpa Taylor had built before due to their reputation in the past few years.

Gloria Taylor found a chance to say to Loren Taylor, "Dad, what about we let grandpa return home?"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 137 They Were Savages

Loren Taylor was silent after listening to Gloria Taylor's suggestion.

After a while, he shook his head, "No."

When Grandpa Taylor decided to move abroad, he said that if there was no problem, he would spend the rest of his life abroad.

"Dad, we're in a bad situation right now. You know better than I do that a brand image is important in this industry. Everything happened during this period of time has been a big blow to our company—"

Before she could finished, Loren Taylor interrupted her, "How's your relationship with Kenny Clarke?"

"I don't know about Gloria's relationship with Kenny Clarke, but she surely gets along well with Leon Clarke. Today, they had lunch together and he kissed her in public."

Anne Taylor turned to Gloria Taylor with a smiling face, "Am I right?"

Gloria Taylor didn't even bat an eye on Anne Taylor. She looked at her father and said, "Well, our relationship is fine. That's all."

She didn't know why she lied.

Loren Taylor frowned, "Gloria, Kenny Clarke is your husband. How could you—"

Gloria Taylor knew he mentioned Kenny Clarke, but she was tired with his nagging.

She interrupted him, "Do you want Kenny to help you like last time? There is no way for that. If our company continues like this, people will take over our company. I might as well sell my shares if it still worth money."

Loren Taylor's face got ugly, "Gloria, you're crazy!"

"I'm afraid that I'm not the only one who wants to sell the shares. I'm afraid other shareholders have the same idea as I do. It's better to find a generous buyer than to keep the Taylor Company's share rot in my hand."

Gloria Taylor's words were so harsh that it pierced him right in the heart.

Loren Taylor was so furious. He raised his fingers to Gloria Taylor and snapped, "How dare you!"

"Why not? The shares of my possession is legal. I can sell and buy it as I wish."

Loren Taylor was so angry that he was loss for words.

"Why don't you think about it?" Gloria Taylor said this and went out.

Outside, her phone suddenly rang.

The caller was a strange number from Shanghai.

She picked up the call and a middle age man's voice came up.

"Hello, is this Leon Clarke's sister?"

She paused and answered, "Yes. I'm his sister."

"Here's the thing. I am his head teacher. Something happened to him at school. Can you please ask the parents to come and solve it?"

Gloria Taylor asked with concern, "What's wrong with him?"

"Leon Clarke is fine, he, um..." the teacher paused and said, "He had a fight with his classmate. He is fine, but his classmate's injury is a bit serious."

She breathed a sigh of relief, "Understood. I'll be right there."

Gloria Taylor walked out of the company and stopped a taxi on the side of the road. Inside the taxi, she tried to call Kenny Clarke.

But, Kenny Clarke was probably busy that he didn't answer the phone.

Leon Clarke's school was not far from the Taylor Company. It would only take ten minutes or so.

Gloria Taylor met the head teacher.

She nodded and greeted him, "Hello."

"Hello." The head teacher nodded back. Leon Clarke was a good looking boy in the class, but he didn't expect Leon Clarke's sister was also this beautiful. They probably shared a good family genes.

Gloria Taylor saw the head teacher kept looking at her, she asked, "Can you tell me what happened?"

"The thing is, Leon Clarke and his classmate quarreled. They were young and ignorant. They also had a bad temper. It happened that Leon Clarke beat the classmate way too hard. You and your family should teach him well."

Gloria Taylor frowned. She didn't like his manner of speaking.

She said in a serious tone, "Sir, I'm sorry but you are unclear about the root of the problem and you ask me to discipline him. Isn't it a little unfair?"

Gloria Taylor's beautiful cat eye looked intimidating when she stared at people coldly.

The head teacher hurriedly explained, "I didn't mean it that way. I just thought that Leon Clarke beat the classmate too hard."

"I see. Can I see my brother now?"

The head teacher nodded, "They are in my office. Let me take you there."

Gloria Taylor met Leon Clarke in the office.

His face was bruised, his hair was messy and his clothes were torn. He looked like a stray dog on the road side.

He stood right there with his back straight and stubborn face. He looked defiant.

Perhaps because he stayed with Kenny Clarke for a long time that he mastered the deadpan look and reluctantly deterrent face, though he was not on Kenny Clarke's level yet.

But, as soon as he saw Gloria Taylor, his tough expression collapsed. He blinked his eyes and looked at her piteously, "Sister."

She couldn't help petting him when he looked like this.

She approached him and touched his hair, "Does it hurt?"

"No." Leon Clarke shook his head. Then, he said in a low voice, "my clothes was torn. They are savages."

They?

Gloria Taylor looked back and saw two other boys inside the office.

Their faces had more injures than Leon Clarke. They were sitting and Leon Clarke was the only one standing.

Leon Clarke was not an unreasonable young man. It was impossible for him to hit people out of blue. Just because they suffered more injuries, so they let Leon Clarke stood up?

Gloria Taylor looked at the teacher, "Didn't you say that the injury was serious? Why don't you take them to the hospital?"

"This... this is their families' idea." Said the teacher awkwardly.

Leon Clarke didn't attend a private school. Here, the students mostly came from the middle class. When their children was injured, they preferred to settle the problem personally.

Gloria Taylor smiled coldly.

Suddenly, they heard a middle aged woman talking outside, "Is my son here?"

Then, the fat woman pushed the door open and came in. she set her eyes on the boys sitting on the sofa. She wiped her tears and rushed up, "How did you become like this?"

She cried out. She glanced at the head teacher.

The head teacher came up to mediate the problem, "Don't cry, Ma'am. Let's get thing straight."

"Get thing straight? What do you mean? Look at my son! Of course, they have to pay for the medical expenses!" the fat woman said in a loud voice.

Gloria Taylor replied, "We ca pay for the medical expenses, but before that, we eed to make things clear. Leon, why did you fight with them?"

Leon Clarke didn't answer. He lowered his head.

Gloria Taylor was surprised, "What's the matter?"

Leon Clarke still didn't talk.

The fat woman stopped crying and said with an ugly face, "What else can be the reason? He fights them because he is a jerk! Who can beat a classmate like this? Look at my poor baby son..."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 138 If You Were Not Satisfied, You Could Sue Us

Gloria Taylor frowned while looking at the old lady coldly, "There are children here. Watch your mouth."

"What do you mean? Are you scolding me?" the fat and old lady rushed to Gloria Taylor. Her aggressive look showed that she could jump and slap Gloria Taylor anytime.

The head teacher came up after seeing that the situation wasn't right. He hurriedly came up and grabbed her, "Tao Bing's mother, please calm down."

One of the boys who fought with Leon Clarke named Tao Bing and the fat, old lady was his mother.

The mother was so unreasonable, so was the son.

Not the Gloria Taylor had any prejudice or anything, but most children would be influenced by their parents' words and doings.

"I am calm. Look at my son!" the fat lady broke away from the teacher. She walked over and grabbed Tao Bing. Then, she pointed to the wound on his face, "If your son is hurt like this, can you calm down?"

She gripped Tao Bing's arms tightly. Leon Clarke saw Tao Bing grinned with pain, but Tao Bing didn't say anything.

The head teacher was obviously unable to cope with this unreasonable woman. He stepped back and pushed the glasses back to the bridge of his nose, "I... I'm not yet married."

"Sir, you look like you're over 30 years old and you say that you're not married?" asked the fat lady.

When the head teacher heard this, his face got ugly. He cleared his throat and said, "Since Leon Clarke doesn't want to talk about this. Why don't we let Tao Bing say something?"

Tao Bing heard his name was mentioned. He looked up and looked in the direction of Leon Clarke.

Leon Clarke raised his eyebrows and looked back at him. Tao Bing shook and lowered his head, the faltered out, "We were just joking with him, but he started hitting is."

"Joking?" Leon Clarke cocked his head and looked at Tao Bing. He said harshly, "Do you think that kind of words are joke? If you happen to say that again, I will still hit you."

Leon Clarke felt like that was not enough, he added, "I will beat you to death!"

"Leon Clarke!" Gloria Taylor glared at him.

Leon Clarke looked at Gloria Taylor, "Sister, I'm right about this! If he dares to say that word again, I will beat him again. My cousin will take care of the rest anyway."

"Shut up!" Gloria Taylor shouted at him.

Gloria Taylor didn't have the cold temper like Kenny Clarke's, but once she lost her temper, she was intimidating.

Leon Clarke lowered his head and stopped talking.

There were so many people here. It was not the time to teach Leon Clarke a lesson.

When someone came looking for trouble, we couldn't be soft.

However, there was something wrong with Leon Clarke's way of thinking. He was only 14 years old, but he could casually say that he would beat someone to death. He even said that Kenny Clarke would take care of the rest.

This was so wrong.

On the other side, Tao Bing saw that Gloria Taylor could control Leon Clarke. His courage magnified.

He snorted and said, "I was telling the truth. The place where Mrs. Clarke was kidnapped was the old factory near our home. Someone saw her die of rape. The Clarke gave money to people who knew about this matter. No one dared to say anything. Anyway, what we said had nothing to do with you, but you swung your hands on—"

Tao Bing hadn't finished, but he suddenly screamed.

Gloria Taylor was shocked when she heard the word 'Mrs. Clarke'. She didn't notice Leon Clarke's reaction at the time.

When she was about to look at him, Leon Clarke had walked past and swung his fists at Tao Bing's face. He said angrily, "I told you I would hit you again if you mentioned this matter again."

"Leon, stop!" Gloria Taylor pulled him away.

Leon Clarke was only a teenager, but he was fond of sport. His body strength was superior. Gloria Taylor couldn't pull him away.

She let go of him and said calmly, "If you fight again, your cousin will come."

Leon Clarke stopped moving.

Tao Bing's mother rushed and hugged her son while crying, "That boy is indeed a scoundrel!"

Gloria Taylor quickly took Leon Clarke away.

She took money from wallet and threw it onto the sofa, "This is the medical expenses for Tao Bing."

Tao Bing could walk and move normally. His body was full of injuries, but no broken bone. 2000 Yuan should be enough for his medical expenses.

Tao Bing's mother was not satisfied, "Do you think we are beggars that worth this little money?"

Gloria Taylor didn't want to talk to her anymore, "If you're not satisfied, you can sue us."

The fat lady was unintelligent, but she said daringly, "Do you think I dare not do that?"

"I'll be waiting.'

Gloria Taylor took Leon Clarke out without looking back.

There was a clinic near the school. Gloria Taylor took Leon Clarke there.

The small wounds on his face were all pasted with bandaids.

After that, he turned to look at Gloria Taylor, "Sister, do you have a mirror?"

"Why?" she asked while taking out a small mirror from her bag.

Leon Clarke took the mirror and looked at his face from left to right. He finally nodded after drawing a conclusion, "I still look cool like this."

Gloria Taylor looked at him in distress, "Let's go."

Leon Clarke came up from behind and stuffed the little mirror to her bag, "Do you think my cousin will come? When will he come? Where is he?"

Gloria Taylor crossed her arms, "He won't come for now."

"Oh." Leon Clarke was relieved.

"That Mrs. Clarke Tao Bing said..." Gloria Taylor bit her lips and continued, "Was it Kenny's mother?"

Years ago, when it happened, Gloria Taylor was only six or seven years old. The kidnapping of Mrs. Clarke was a big case, but it had nothing to do with her. That year, the only thing she thought about was when Tina Walker would buy her a new floral dress.

She vaguely heard the maid talked about it, but she never mentioned it.

Leon Clarke nodded, "Hm."

The next moment was silence.

Along the years, she heard lots of people talked about it, but it was her first time hearing the die of rape thing.

If this was true...

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She took it out and saw Kenny Clarke was calling.

Leon Clarke saw the caller ID and his face slightly changed, "Don't tell my cousin about this. I heard my mother said that your relationship with cousin was really good!"

Leon Clarke's mother was Kenny Clarke's father's sister. Kenny Clarke's mother was Leon Clarke's aunt.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 139 The President's Exclusive Elevator

Gloria nodded:" I know."

She took a deep breath before answering the phone.

The first sentence of Kenny was, "what's the matter?"

It sounded like she wouldn't call him if there was nothing happening.

Gloria has thought for a while. It was true.

She didn't call Kenny when there was nothing happening.

"Nothing." After Gloria finished, she changed the topic and ask, "are you busy at work?"

Kenny was not so easy to be screwed around. He didn't believe Gloria's words: "If there was nothing, you would call me?"

"You mean I can't call you when I have nothing to do?" she asked

Kenny was silent for a few seconds and said meaningfully, "are you calling to check the post?"

Gloria didn't understand for a while, "what?"

Kenny: "nothing. You can call me more at any time."

"Poof..." Leon who overheard the two people's conversation cannot help but laugh.

Gloria turned her head and stared at Leon. Although her eyes was not fierce, Leon still zipped his mouth.

Kenny heard Leon's voice: "are you with Leon?"

Gloria was flustered and said, "yes, I leave work a little early today and plan to go back together with Leon."

"You can leave work early and Leon also can leave school early?"

It seemed that he can't

Leon despised Gloria one eye. He looked calm and told a lie to Kenny." The last class is PE. It's fine I don't attend this class."

Fortunately, Kenny didn't ask again, "I will let Shi Ye to pick you up."

"No, we want to take a taxi." Gloria said it at once without thinking.

The meaning of Kenny's words was to let Shi Ye pick up her and Leon to go home, but her meaning was to go to Shengding company to find Kenny.

Kenny was stunned and said in an indisputable voice, "let him pick you up."

...

Shi Ye came very quickly.

Shi Ye drove to the parking lot and used his card to take Gloria and Leon into the president's exclusive elevator.

Gloria used to work in a small company. There was no exclusive elevator. Taylor group's office building was built very early, so there was no exclusive elevator.

It was the first time for Gloria to take this kind of elevator. She felt interesting.

"Young master, young lady and Mr. Leon have come."

Shi Ye took them to the door of Kenny's office and left.

Gloria pushed the door in and saw Kenny sitting behind his desk.

He was closing the papers in his hand, ready to stand up.

When he saw Gloria, the corners of his lips were raised up slightly, "you come."

"Well." Gloria had a bit awkward. She walked to the sofa and sat down.

However, Leon was curious about Kenny's office. He looked around and touched something.

Kenny walked behind Gloria and put his hands on the back of the sofa. He leaned over to look at her face and asked, "what do you want to drink?"

"I don't want to drink. When do you get off work?"

Kenny raised his hand and looked at his watch: "very soon."

There was a meeting originally. If Gloria want to go back quickly, he can deny it.

At this time, the secretary came to knock on the door: "president, I have sorted out the meeting materials at 4:30."

Gloria look up at him: "you still have a meeting?"

When she looked up at him, he was in her eyes.

Kenny's voice softened a little: "it's not very important."

Gloria also felt his voice was more soft than usually. Her heart jumped fiercely. She moved aside: "You just do your things. I can wait for you."

Obviously, Gloria was shy.

But she was lovely, when she said she would wait for him.

Kenny wanted to kiss her.

Kenny looked up to look at Leon. Leon also looked at them with a book.

Kenny raised his hand and let him turn around.

Leon rolled his eyes, turned around reluctantly and pretended to continue studying the books on the shelf.

Gloria can't see the action of Kenny. She just felt that he hasn't left. Gloria can't help but turn her head to urge him: "you go quickly."

After that, Kenny kissed her suddenly.

It was out of her expectation. Gloria can't avoid.

After kissing, Kenny kissed her lips again: "I'll be back soon."

Gloria had no mind to listen to what he said. She turned her head and looked at Leon, and found that Leon was still reading with his back to them. She was a little relieved.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Leon looked back quietly, and then put the book back with a guilty heart. The expression on his face was very wonderful.

What the fuck! Cousin really had human feelings! He can kiss!

He should have taken a picture just now and send it to mom!

Mother always told him that she was worried that his cousin could not find the lover and would live alone in his whole life!

...

Kenny said that he would come back soon. And then he really came back soon.

It took him only ten minutes to get out and back.

Three people took the elevator to the underground parking lot.

Kenny looked at Leon and said, "did you fight with someone?"

"Yes," Leon pouted.

Although the reason for his fight can't be known by Kenny, Leon had so many bandages on his face, and Kenny just saw these now!

At last, he realized the meaning of hiberdating

It was probably someone like his cousin.

Kenny's expression didn't change much: "so Gloria went to your school?"

"Or else? Should I call... "

The last word "you" was stuck in his throat. Leon was hesitated.

He went back inside the elevator to minimize his sense of being.

Why...He said it!

Gloria looked at Leon in a cold way. She shouldn't believe him in the critical moment. She can't help him now!

Kenny smiled while Leon shivered and hid behind Gloria.

Gloria looked down at her shoes, pretending to know nothing.

When out of the elevator, Kenny walked in the front while Gloria and Leon followed him.

Gloria felt that she and Leon were like two children who have made mistakes and were afraid of being scolded by their parents. Kenny was that parent.

She was surprised by her metaphor.

Gloria turned around and took back her arm silently which was held by Leon: "Leon, take care of yourself."

" ... "

When getting on the car, Gloria decided to help Leon. She took the initiative to sit at the back seat with Kenny.

She sat next to Kenny for only three seconds. She regretted.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 140 Don't Bother Me

That shameless man grabbed her hand and touched her face as soon as they got inside the car.

They were sitting behind Leon Clarke and Shi Ye. Where did she supposed to hide her face?

She shrugged his hand off her, but the man laughed instead, "You're too obeident today. I just want to stroke you."

Gloria put on a false smile, "I'm not a cat. And you can't 'stroke' me as your will!"

"Yes, you are right." Kenny pinched her hand gently, "I want to stroke you at any time."

Gloria's lips twisted, then turned around to look at the men who sat on the front row.

Shi Ye and Leon Clarke were looking up front while sitting straight.

But, their shoulders were shaking. They were secretly laughing

Gloria Taylor was so angry that she kicked Kenny.

It didn't hurt that much.

But, Kenny Clarke knew he couldn't fuss more.

When the car stopped in front of the villa, Gloria Taylor was the first to walk out of the car. She stormed inside like a ghost was chasing her.

Leon followed behind.

But, soon, he heard a voice that sounded like a death threat, "Leon, wait for me in the study."

Leon Clarke stopped and looked back at Kenny, "Cousin, I will not fight again next time. I know I was wrong."

"Hm." Kenny Clarke replied shortly, but Leon still had to go to the study.

Leon stayed inside the study with fear. His hands were trembling.

"Go ahead. Tell me why you fight." Kenny Clarke asked Leon Clarke who was sitting in front of him. His tone was flat.

Kenny Clarke had always been cold, but people around him could tell if his mood was changing.

"I had a quarrel with my classmates and got into a fight." Leon Clarke said, "Cousin, I know I was wrong. I will not fight again."

But, it didn't stop Kenny Clarke from asking, "I asked you why you fought."

Kenny Clarke looked at Leon Clarke. He couldn't see any mood swings in his dark eyes, but there was a hint of insight.

Leon Clarke could hide nothing from Kenny Clarke.

However, he knew that if Kenny Clarke heard that, he would surely be sad.

Leon Clarke didn't talk. Kenny Clarke didn't rush him either.

Leon Clarke had lived together with Kenny Clarke since he was a child. He was a trouble maker and Kenny Clarke would always clean up his mess.

However, he had never taken the initiative to admit his mistake.

Today, not only he admitted his mistake, but also Gloria kept silent on the matter.

Gloria Taylor was a bit stubborn. In her opinion, children fighting was a serious matter, but she decided not to say anything about it.

She called Kenny Clarke though. He guessed that it was about Leon Clarke's fight at school.

But, on their way home, she said nothing.

This was weird.

"You don't want to say anything?" Kenny Clarke waited for a while, but Leon Clarke still didn't speak, "I will call your head teacher later."

"No!" Leon Clarke looked up.

If Kenny Clarke called his head teacher, head teacher would definitely tell Kenny what happened. He thought that it was not good for Kenny Clarke to learn this matter from somebody else.

Leon Clarke gritted his teeth and said, "They said that my aunt was... and murdered."

His voice was so low that he could hardly hear that word.

The room fell into suffocating silence.

Leon Clarke didn't say anything anymore. He also dared not look up to see Kenny Clarke.

After a while, Kenny Clarke said, "Go out."

"Cousin..." Leon Clarke looked up to see Kenny Clarke's expression.

However, when Leon Clarke stood up, Kenny Clarke had turned around to face his desk.

Leon Clarke went out of the room.

Gloria Taylor had just changed her clothes. She came out of her room and went downstairs.

While passing Kenny Clarke's study, she saw Leon Clarke coming out.

"Did your cousin ask you anything?" Gloria Taylor quickly went up.

He nodded, hesitated a little and said, "I told him everything."

Gloria Taylor was shocked and said, "Then he—"

Leon Clarke shook his head.

Gloria Taylor looked through the slightly opened door. She hesitated, but then knocked at the door, "What would you like to eat tonight, Kenny?"

He didn't answer her.

Leon Clarke said with concern, "My mother said that after the accident, cousin locked himself in the room for a long time without seeing anybody."

Gloria Taylor thought there was another thing.

She realized that Kenny Clarke's reaction was highly unusual. It was the case, could it be what Tao Bing said was true?

She was unclear about that, but she did heard some rumors related to his mother.

His mother came from a scholarly family. She was beautiful and talented compared to other high-class celebrities of Shanghai.

Finally, she married the Clarke family.

But, how could a prominent woman die a painful death?

Gloria Taylor asked hesitantly, "What happened after that?"

"After that?" Leon Clarke scratched his head and said with some embarrassment, "My mother said that it was because of me, cousin was able to socialize again. I was born at that time when my cousin didn't care much about his surrounding, but he liked teasing me. When I was a child, I spent more time with my cousin than with my parents."

Gloria Taylor didn't know this thing before.

However, Kenny Clarke and Leon Clarke got along very well that they grew a tightknit relationship.

Kenny Clarke lied to her and said that he was Leon Clarke. It was enough to show her that Leon Clarke was an important person for him.

Gloria Taylor glanced the door again. But, instead of knocking, she turned around and went downstairs to the kitchen.

Kenny Clarke loved food with strong flavor. She cooked a salty and spicy dishes for him.

After that, she brought it upstairs. She knocked at the door, "It's time to eat."

No one answered.

Just when she thought that Kenny Clarke would not reply, she heard his hoarse and cold voice from inside, "Don't bother me."

She was stunned.

Whether it was the fake Leon Clarke or Kenny Clarke, both didn't talk to her this way.

Kenny Clarke was probably in a bad mood. She didn't mind.

She kept her composure and said again, "I bring the meals up for you."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 141 Kenny Clarke, Stop Talking

Gloria Taylor went downstairs. She saw Leon Clarke sitting on the dining table without moving his chopstick.

When he saw Gloria Taylor, he asked, "How's cousin?"

"He's okay. I'll send some food upstairs. You can eat first." Gloria Taylor said. Then, she walked to the kitchen.

Gloria Taylor plated the dishes and put them on the tray. When she came out with the tray, she saw Kenny Clarke already sitting on the table.

He looked up at Gloria Taylor.

Gloria Taylor looked at her tray and said, "You're here."

"Hm." Kenny Clarke said in a low voice. He lowered his head and began to eat.

Gloria Taylor put the tray back and sat down beside Kenny Clarke.

She secretly glanced at Kenny Clarke. He looked normal. She couldn't spot anything wrong and he looked unusually calm.

Kenny Clarke didn't say a word during dinnertime.

After eating, he got up and went upstairs to his study.

Gloria Taylor didn't bother him. She went straight back to the bedroom.

But, Kenny Clarke never came back.

Gloria Taylor finally fell asleep, but she suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

Subconsciously, she reached out to the other side of the bed only to find that it was empty.

Kenny Clarke was still in his study, wasn't he?

She sat up and took her phone to look at the time. It was an hour past midnight.

She put on a warmer clothes and went to his study.

The door was unlocked. She opened the door and went in. Inside, she smelled a strong scent of smoke. The light was turned off. There was only a spark of light inside the room.

Was he smoking?

Gloria Taylor didn't turn the light on. She walked in the dark.

They couldn't see each other's eyes, but they could feel each other's breath.

Gloria Taylor sat down beside him. The smoke made her cough.

The burnt cigar lit slightly and he put it down.

"What are you doing here?" he asked in a deep and hoarse voice.

"I come to see you." Gloria Taylor said softly while reaching out for his hand.

His hands were cold as ice.

She took his hands and warmed them up with her own body heat.

Kenny Clarke took his hand back.

After a while, he said, "It was in that old abandoned factory that they threatened her with me."

She knew that he was talking about his mother.

That simple sentence explained everything.

Although Kenny Clarke's previous reaction confirmed the rumors, but when she heard it right from Kenny Clarke himself, she was still shocked.

"Right in front of my eyes." Kenny Clarke continued, "They tied me. Then, they surrounded her."

Fifteen years ago, Kenny Clarke was only eleven years old.

That eleven years old boy saw his mother with his own eyes attacked by a group of men.

Gloria Taylor was beyond surprised. She stretched out his hand and hugged him tightly, "Kenny, stop talking."

"Finally, Randy Clarke came with his men—"

Gloria Taylor interrupted him, "Kenny, I told you to stop talking." Her voice trembled.

Kenny Clarke didn't stop. He went on. Gloria Taylor had no option but to kiss him.

It was so dark, she couldn't see his face. Her lips fell on his chin and up to his lips.

Kenny Clarke was indifferent at first, but soon, he gave her his attention and held her tightly in his arms. He was so strong. He almost broke her waist.

Gloria Taylor bit his lips. It was like they were fighting, trying to outdo each other.

It was not until Gloria Taylor was pushed and pinned down on the sofa that she realized that he was going to do next. Kenny Clarke didn't give her a chance to react.

Before tonight, they had only done it once in Jin Ding.

Last time, Kenny Clarke was under the influence of drugs, but he still managed to control himself. However, this time, he was really rough.

Gloria Taylor couldn't help moaning, "It hurts..."

"Relax."

"Pull it out."

"That won't happen."

The man didn't quit, instead he pounded her with his heavy waist.

Gloria Taylor bit her lips, but she failed to silence her moan.

It turned him on even more. He pushed it in and out harder.

She couldn't remember when it ended. The next time she woke up, the sun was already shining.

She was not on the sofa in the study anymore. She was in her bedroom. She was cleaned and refreshed. Someone must have cleaned her.

Gloria Taylor didn't see Kenny Clarke around. She didn't hear his breathing in the room.

Kenny Clarke was highly mobile. He wouldn't stay in one place for too long.

When she went washing in the bathroom, she found out that her lips were swollen and her neck was full of hickeys.

These were the traces Kenny Clarke left last night.

She wore a turtle neck and put on her coat. She wore her hair down and loose to cover up some places where there were traces.

If it weren't for last night, she wouldn't have taken the initiative to... deliver herself to his door.

She could no longer indulge Kenny Clarke like this.

In the hall, as soon as Leon Clarke saw Gloria Taylor coming down, he jumped up from the sofa, "Sister, you wake up."

"What's the matter?" she knew that Leon Clarke didn't know what happened last night between her and Kenny Clarke.

"When cousin left, he asked to watch you at home, but he told me not to wake you up." Leon Clarke walked up with his schoolbag, "I packed a breakfast for you. You can eat it in the car, or else, you'll be late."

When he mentioned Kenny Clarke's name, her face blushed all over again, but with grace she said, "I probably catch a cold."

"No wonder cousin won't let me wake you up." Leon Clarke nodded.

Inside the car, Gloria Taylor asked him, "Is it okay for you to go to school today?"

"What's the problem? Tao Bing is injured and he asks for leave. Even if he also went to school, I wouldn't be afraid, I can beat—"

Leon Clarke noticed that Gloria Taylor's face was not very friendly, he immediately changed, "If he wants to fight again, I will go to the head teacher."

He was not a primary school student, but he said that he would tell the teacher.

Gloria Taylor laughed, "What a kid you are!"

Leon Clarke snorted, "You're old. You're an aunty."

"Say that again."

"I dare not."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 142 Hired a Murderer

The whole day, Gloria Taylor didn't see Loren Taylor in the company.

She asked a colleague, "The chairman didn't come today, did he?"

That colleague looked around and said in a low voice, "I heard that the chairman has gone abroad."

Gloria Taylor was surprised. Why did Loren Taylor suddenly go abroad?

Suddenly, she remembered what she told Loren Taylor before.

Could it be that he go abroad to take Grandpa Taylor home?

Loren Taylor refused her idea before.

However, even though Loren Taylor was a bad businessman, he could still think rationally when it came to interests.

Gloria Taylor thought of Kenny Clarke's mother.

The kidnapping of Mrs. Clarke was a planned crime for ransom, but her kidnappers were angry that she was killed.

However, she was not simply murdered, but she was raped to death.

If they just wanted money, they would keep his mother alive.

There were two possibilities.

First, their purpose was solely to kill Kenny Clarke's mother.

Second, some people in the Clarke family didn't want her alive, so they arranged someone to kill her.

When the kidnapping happened, the news were all over the newspaper. It took a few days before they could find Kenny Clarke and his mother. However, if the kidnappers just wanted the money, they wouldn't bother hiding them for days. They would call the Clarke instead.

Since then, the details and judgements couldn't be trusted.

Gloria Taylor knew about that and Kenny Clarke must have known better.

Most of the time, when people encountered a thing that had nothing to do with them, even though they had doubts and confusion about it, but they would forget it. After all, it had nothing to do with them.

But, Kenny Clarke was different. That woman was his biological mother and before his own eyes, she was humiliated by a group of men.

He must live in hatred and remorse over the years.

That was probably the reason of why black cloud seemed to follow him around.

Therefore, he didn't socialize much.

When she was abducted by two men, Kenny Clarke would do anything to save her.

Now, he forced Grandpa Taylor to go back home. Did he have anything to do with the kidnapping?

Bang!

Gloria Taylor was so shocked that when all the documents in her hand fell to the ground.

She seemed to know what Kenny Clarke was planning to do.

At noon, Gloria Taylor called Kenny Clarke and invited him for lunch.

Kenny Clarke unexpectedly refused her invitation this time.

Soon, Leon Clarke sent her a message, "Sister, what would you like to have for lunch?"

"I don't know. I haven't eaten yet. Have you?"

"What a coincidence! I haven't eaten either."

Gloria Taylor knew that he meant.

"I'll go to the restaurant to order it for you. The food will be ready when you arrive. I'll send you the address."

Leon Clarke helped her order the dishes.

He smiled and sat down. He picked the chopstick up and tasted one of the dishes. He frowned, "It's not as delicious as your cooking."

"Don't flatter me." Gloria Taylor glared at him.

When they were having their lunch, suddenly Leon Clarke's phone rang.

He stopped eating to see the caller ID. He sighed, "Tao Bing?"

"What? They boy you beat yesterday?" Gloria Taylor leaned closer to look at the screen.

He nodded, "Yes. I don't know why he calls me."

As soon as he picked up, Tao Bing's hysterical voice sounded on the other end of the phone, "Leon Clarke! Do you send someone to kill my father?!"

"Tao Bing, are you crazy? I didn't hit your head yesterday. Why is your brain broken?" Leon Clarke snorted.

"You will pay for my father's life!" Tao Bing threatened him and hung up the phone.

Gloria Taylor heard him too, "Did he say that you kill his father?"

"He is probably gone mad. What do I have to do with his father? Why would I kill him?" Leon Clarke didn't understand.

However, not long after that, there were two men come approaching them.

They had tall built and a pair of serious eyes.

Intuitively, Gloria Taylor felt that they were policemen.

She stood in front of Leon Clarke.

Sure enough, the police approached them and one showed an arrest warrant, "Hello. We are from the police brigade. We suspect that Mr. Leon Clarke is involved in a criminal case. Please, cooperate with the investigation."

They locked their eyes on Leon Clarke.

Gloria Taylor turned to look at Leon Clarke.

He was only a little bit surprised, but Gloria Taylor was the opposite. She waved her hand, "He is a minor. Does he need a guardian to come along?"

One of the policemen explained the procedure.

Gloria Taylor accompanied him to the police station.

On their way, she called Kenny Clarke and told him what happened.

When they arrived at the police station, they saw Shi Ye and Car Cook.

As soon as Carl Cook saw them coming, he came up lazily, "Officer Qi, long time no see. You look even manlier."

Officer Qi was the policeman who explained her the arrest procedure before. Perhaps, because he had been dealing with so many criminal cases for years, his face was always fierce and intimidating.

Officer Qi smiled when he saw Carl Cook, "Carl, what are you doing here?"

Carl Cook and Officer Qi knew each other.

Carl Cook stepped forward and put his arms on Officer Qi's shoulder. He raised his chin and pointed at Leon Clarke's direction, "I'm his distant relative."

"You and the Clarke family are distant relatives?" Officer Qi sneered.

He couldn't fool the police.

"You did your homework with our background, eh? You're so bold that you dare to touch him."

Officer Qi smiled, "Even if he is a king, if he commits crime, I will arrest him."

"Well, if that's the case..." Carl Cook looked at Gloria Taylor with reassuring look and said, "You can regard me as the child's guardian. I will stay to listen to the interrogation."

"You can't do that."

"Brother Qi."

"Alright, fine!"

Inside the interrogation room, they looked at Leon Clarke seriously.

"Is Tao Bing your classmate?"

"Yes."

"His father was killed at 6 A.M this morning. He had no enemy before his death. You had a problem with Tao Bing before. We suspect that you hired a murderer."

Leon Clarke remembered what Tao Bing said on the phone before, "Tao Bing's father?"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 143 She Is Shivering.

Gloria was shocked. Carl pointed at Leon and asked directly, "pay a killer? You this little guy! "

Leon stared at Carl: "you are the little guy."

Leader Qi looked at Carl seriously and said, "the police handle the case. Don't interrupt."

Carl waved his hand, nodded his head and said, "OK, OK, then you just continue."

Leader Qi turned to look at Leon: "where are you at six this morning?"

Although Gloria can feel that Leon was a little nervous, he was bold and said."sleep at home.

Leader Qi nodded: "is there a witness?"

Gloria was about to open her mouth. Leader Qi took a look at her and said to Leon, "family are not the witness."

In this way, Gloria and Kenny can not be the witnesses.

The confession can't continue.

Although Leon was identified as a suspect, there was no direct criminal evidence and witnesses, so the police had to let him go first. But he had to be ready to be summoned at any time.

...

Leon and Carl knew each other before.

They came out of the police station and talked all the time.

But Gloria was not as relaxed as they were.

Who told Tao Bing the news of Kenny's mother?

Who can tell him was only his relatives and friends.

At that time, Kenny's mother was kidnapped by the kidnappers and locked in that kind of place. She was bullied and humiliated by others. Besides the kidnappers and Clarke family, the people who might know about it were the residents nearby.

That was an abandoned factory. There must be fewer people in the past ten years. But as long as someone lived nearby, there was something to be found.

In case that Tao Bing's father knew that...

Gloria suddenly thought of the end of two men when Kenny went to save her last time. She was shivering.

"Sister Gloria, where are you going? It's time to get on the car."

Hearing the voice of Leon, Gloria suddenly returned to her mind, and found that the other three were standing in front of the car looking at her, and she was still walking forward.

She came back quickly and said, "I'm sorry. I'm thinking about something..."

She was about to get on the car when she asked them, "where are you going now?"

Carl said, "I will go back to Shengding media. If you go with me, it's on my way. If you don't go together, I will send you back to school and the company."

Gloria shook her head and said, "I'll take a taxi myself, and you can send Leon."

With that, she went to the roadside to take a taxi. A taxi passed by and she left directly.

Leon felt Gloria was a little strange. He turned his head and asked Carl doubtfully: "Why is Sister Gloria so strange?"

Carl became serious not as usually. After a little meditation, he said, "maybe it's because you've been wronged, so she is not happy. Do you want to go to the company with me to find your cousin, or go back to school?"

"I don't want go to school. I'll go home."

...

Carl send Leon to home and went to Shengding media.

He went directly to the president's office.

Kenny was sitting at his desk processing documents. Carl went to his desk and sat down: "you don't care how things are handled?"

"Anyway, it's not what Leon did. They can't deal with Leon without evidence." Kenny said, and then raised his head slowly. He was very calm.

Carl was silent for a few seconds and said, "did you do this?"

Kenny narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, "what?"

"You know what I'm talking about!" Carl took a deep breath: "Kenny, it's not just me who suspect you. I think Gloria also suspect you."

Kenny answered without hesitation, "I did not."

"Really?" Carl didn't believe it obviously.

Although Kenny was more indifferent than normal people, he has known Kenny for many years. He was very clear about the impact of Kenny's mother's affairs on him.

Since Kenny said no, he would not ask more.

...

When Gloria returned to the company, she met Anne.

"What? When Dad's not in the company, you think nobody can control you? Do you think you can leave at will? You even don't work! "

Anne looked at Gloria with her arms around her chest, and her tone was ironic.

Gloria sneered: "or else? You can manage me?"

"You..." Anne snorted, and was choked by her.

The more Gloria thought about it, the more she felt strange.

She always thought that the case might be related to Kenny. The reason why Tao Bing knew about his mother was that his father might be one of the people who knew about the kidnapping.

After a few days, the police found Leon again.

This time, Gloria went with Leon.

The police had no new evidence. They were just inquiring.

After coming out of the police station, Gloria received a call from Edith. "We haven't had dinner together for a long time. Let's watch a movie tonight."

Gloria did not refuse, and settled down the meeting place with Edith directly.

Edith was busy with her work. If Gloria had nothing important, she would not call her casually. Gloria was afraid to disturb Edith. Only when Edith was free, she would invite Gloria to have dinner or go shopping together.

...

They went to the mall to have dinner together and went to the cinema directly. Before entering the cinema, Edith suddenly said, "Kenny is the boss behind Shengding media, you know?"

In fact, she went out of the office of Kenny that day and wanted to call Gloria, but she forgot because of something urgent.

Gloria stopped and then she nodded: "I know."

"When did you know that? You didn't tell me such a big thing!" Edith gave her a pat on the shoulder.

Gloria thought of the scene at that time. The expression on her face became a little unnatural: "I just forgot to tell you for a while."

"Well, go to the cinema first." Edith didn't talk to her much either. She pushed Gloria into the movie hall excitedly.

It may be because they mentioned Kenny just now. She was also a little uneasy when she watched the movie.

The film was about to end. She received a call from Kenny.

"When will you come back? I'll pick you up."

Gloria wanted to refuse originally. But she thought for a while and said: ". Almost. You can come here now."

After watching the movie, Edith wanted to send her.

"You go back first. Kenny will come to pick me up. Be careful on your way." Gloria smiled.

Edith also laughed, and went to Gloria mysteriously: "now you are willing to let Kenny come to pick you up. Tell me honestly, how is your relationship going?"

"You just go." Gloria pushed her.

"Have you..."

Gloria was helpless, "Yes, yes. You just leave quickly!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 144 I Can Help You.

As soon as Edith left, Kenny came.

He drove the limited edition Bentley, which was said to be worth tens of millions of dollars. When he stopped at the gate of the shopping mall, the car attracted people's attention.

Gloria opened the door to get on the car hurriedly, and urged him: "go quickly."

Instead of starting the car immediately, Kenny leaned slowly to help her buckle up her seat belt, and then held the back of her chair with one hand and held the door with the other hand. "You look not very good?" he asked her in the intimate gesture, "what movie did you watch with Edith?"

Gloria went back habitually and said, "the movie of fantasy."

"The plot is tragic?"

"No..."

"Then why is your face so bad? " Kenny said, reaching out to touch her face.

Gloria avoided subconsciously. Kenny's hand didn't touch her but was still in the air.

There was no embarrassed look on his face, but Gloria felt pressure inexplicably which made her uncomfortable.

The tense nerves of these days were broken completely at this moment.

Gloria almost cracked up" About Tao Bing father's death, is it related to you?"

The Kenny raised his eyes. The dark eyes were deep like a deep whirlpool. His voice was deep and cold: "what else do you guess?"

"You admit it?" Gloria looked at him unbelievably, her voice some shivering.

She really didn't know about Kenny.

Although she didn't have a good life from childhood, she can't accept that people could kill a man easily.

The two kidnappers who kidnapped her last time were fugitives. They were shot when they were caught by the police, so Gloria didn't feel too much.

But this time, with such a fast speed, Kenny can get rid of Tao Bing's father. Gloria only felt a little scared.

"He deserves it." Kenny raised up his lips and smiled with bloodthirsty ruthlessness: "those people should die. Tao Zilin is not the last one."

The father of Tao Bing was Tao Zilin.

"You're so smart. You can find the killers and give them to the police..." Gloria was afraid of such Kenny, but she still tried to persuade him.

The smile on Kenny's face deepened, and his handsome face became more strange under the dim light: "I'm smart? But 15 years later, I haven't found the murderers, so I can only deal with every relevant person I find."
"

Gloria clenched subconsciously.

Kenny approached her a little. He gave her a light kiss on the face and then whispered in her ear, "you don't agree with me. You can go to the police station."

Gloria was nervous, biting lips and didn't move or speak. She just looked up at Kenny.

Although she didn't agree with Kenny's actions, she knew very well that she would not go to the police.

Kenny has been paranoid about his mother's affair.

Even if she did go to the police and the police arrested Kenny, she was sure that even though Kenny was in prison, he would still have a way to kill those people who were related to the case.

Kenny had this ability.

Suddenly, Kenny's face was deep and his voice was hoarse: "it's still in the car. Don't look at me like this."

He really liked Gloria's eyes. They were bright and attractive.

Gloria collected herself hurriedly, turning her head to look at other place.

...

As soon as they returned to the villa, Kenny took Gloria to the room, and he pressed her directly on the doorplate and kissed her.

Gloria had no mood to do this kind of thing with him, but she cannot escape.

She found an opportunity to say, "my father went abroad a few days ago. He might come back in these two days."

Kenny stopped as she expected, but he didn't let her go, "what does he do abroad?"

"You know the answer." Gloria was relieved a little and said: "your grandfather will come back."

"Why do you tell me?" Kenny lowered his head and kissed her on the lips: "don't think about these things at this time."

"It's because these things are under your control. Even if I don't tell you, you've already got the news, right?"

Gloria neither refused his kiss, nor kissed him.

Kenny let her go unhappily, "since you know, why do you mean to say these things to make me unhappy?"

Gloria didn't think that it was wrong for Kenny to find the real murderers. She just thought that Kenny's method was not right.

He was too paranoid and cruel.

However, she didn't know how to communicate with Kenny.

Kenny could not listen to her at all and would not accept her suggestion.

For a while, Gloria heard her voice, "Kenny, if you want to find the real murderers who kidnapped you and your mother, I can help you."

"Help me?" The voice of Kenny was almost inaudible.

His mother was a talented woman from a scholarly family. When she was young, she was the dream of all the young dignitaries in Huyang City. She was talented and beautiful. His father Randy, as the successor of Clarke family, was also virtuous and talented.

Their son, Kenny, was doomed to be so intelligent and outstanding.

After his mother was killed, it took him a long time to heal the hurt of feelings and become a normal person.

But this teenager seemed to grow up in one night. He became calm but with a gloomy atmosphere. He ran to the police station many times, and a young policeman told him the truth quietly: "I don't think the case of your kidnapping is so simple, but now everyone doesn't want to continue."

Kenny knew it was Clarke family who wanted to give up.

The Clarke family won't let the thing that his mother was bullied be exposed, so they won't go further.

Since then, he has been investigating that case.

His parent and twin sister didn't believe him. They all thought that he was shocked because he witnessed what happened to his mother and suffered severe psychological trauma.

However, Gloria stood in front of him and said she would help him seriously.

Kenny's voice was more deep than usual: "do you believe that there are other masterminds behind my mother's case?"

"I don't know the specific situation of the case, but I believe you. You are so smart. If you think there are other masterminds behind, there must be."

Gloria was firm extremely. Her clear bright eyes were full of trust.

Kenny stared at her for a few seconds, and suddenly hugged her tightly into his arms.

He didn't say anything, but Gloria felt the incomprehensible loneliness and unwillingness in his heart.

Gloria reached out and patted him gently on his back: "but, you have to promise me that you can't kill people at will. "

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 145 Refer to the Clarke family

Hearing this, Kenny let her go.

He stepped back a little and looked at her. "But they should die."

"You tried your best to force my grandfather back. You also want to kill my grandfather?" Gloria was a disappointed.

She thought she had some position in Kenny's heart, but Kenny's words negated her idea.

"No." Kenny said in a cold way, "Of course, I won't kill your grandfather. He didn't take part in the case. He was just bribed by Clarke family,"

"Then what do you want to do?"

Gloria can't understand Kenny, but she seemed to have understood one thing.

Kenny's mother was bullied to death by those people. Tao Bing's father knew about it, probably because in some chance coincidence, he also participated in it.

The world was never black or white. Gloria didn't know how to judge the actions of Kenny.

However, she still felt a little hurt for him.

He had such a wonderful mother. If his mother was still alive, Kenny would not be like this.

He must be the man in the financial magazine who made all men admire him and all women crazy about him.

However, because of his mother's affair, all he did at the first half of his life was just to find the masterminds of the kidnapping.

Living in hatred and guilt, he was not happy no matter how noble his status was or how powerful he was.

"Why do Clarke family want him to go abroad? Because he will make some people feel uneasy when he is at home." After a pause, Kenny continued, "once he returns home, some people may not be able to keep calm."

Kenny thought of something. He smiled.

But, he was just smirking with bloodthirsty ruthlessness.

What made Gloria horrible was not Kenny's smile, but his words.

"When you say 'some people', you refer to the Clarke family?"

Gloria thought that she must have misunderstood.

However, the more and more brighter smile on Kenny's face told her that Kenny was serious.

Suddenly, Gloria thought of what Anne had done. Although Gloria was still shocked by Kenny's words, she no longer questioned.

...

The next day.

When Gloria woke up, she took out her mobile phone to surf the Internet habitually, and found that all major websites and web pages had been occupied by the event that the old Mr. Taylor had returned home.

There were financial media and entertainment medias.

For a while, it became the hot topic.

Fifteen years ago, the old Mr. Taylor was also a famous man in Huyang City, and he had a wide range of contacts. Many people who were more powerful and richer than him were willing to make friends with him.

However, just as Taylor family was thriving, he went abroad suddenly.

It's been 15 years since he went abroad, and now he was back all of a sudden. It was not surprising that this affair attracted media's attention.

But it was a bit strange that so many medias reported it.

Kenny also woke up who was next to Gloria.

Last night, Gloria was sleeping in his arms. Just after she woke up, she pushed his hand away and moved to the bedside. Now his arms were empty.

Kenny was discontented. He took Gloria into his arms again. His chin is against the top of her head. He glanced at her cell phone carelessly and said in a low voice, "I did that. What do you think?"

His tone was a little bit of imperceptible pride, like a child who has done something that he thought was great and was asking for praise.

Gloria was helpless, "Why do you let the media to report on my grandfather's affair?"

She was not as clever as Kenny. Sometimes she can't keep up with his thoughts.

"Nothing. I just want to let those people who should know know that the old Mr. Taylor is back."

With that, He suddenly took her cell phone away, took her hand and put it into the quilt. His voice was hoarse: "we can do something meaningful."

Gloria heard the abnormality in his voice, but it was too late.

Her hand has been forced by Kenny to press on that place. The hot temperature made her hand melt.

"I'm going to get up and go to work!" Gloria's face turned red all of a sudden.

Turning off the light at night, they can do whatever they want to do.

Now it was daytime, and the room was also bright. She was not as thick-skinned as Kenny.

"Well, let's hurry up or we'll be late."

"No... "

...

It turned out that men were the same creatures when they were in bed, they were thick-skinned, even if they seemed to be calm and cold.

When the two were finished, it was almost the work time.

The two rarely got up together to wash.

Gloria sat in front of the dressing mirror to make up, and Kenny stood at one side to look at her with interest.

She couldn't help urging him: "If you're ready, you can go first."

Kenny raised up his lips. There was rare gentleness in his deep voice, "you don't need to make up because you are good-looking enough."

He was very serious in praising her.

Gloria turned her head and didn't look at him, "When you saw me at first time, you said I am so ugly

"That's right." Kenny was outspoken.

Gloria: "... " She suddenly felt that because the sharp tongue of Kenny, he was so lucky to have her marry him.

"But..." Then Kenny said, "I still kissed you. If it was Colin, would he kiss you?"

Gloria retorted, "because you have a weird taste."

"No matter how weird my taste is, not any ugly woman can attract me." The tone of Kenny was quite complacent.

Gloria's heart raced.

When a cold man said love prattle, he was not inferior at all.

...

When they went downstairs together, Leon was standing in the middle of the living room with his schoolbag on his back, looking at them seriously.

He shook his head and said, "you two have crossed the line recently. First, Sister Gloria is sleeping in, and then you two are sleeping in?"

Gloria smiled with guilty, and did not speak.

Kenny glanced at Leon coldly. Leon turned around quickly and walked out. He said: "it's getting colder and colder. Everyone wants to sleep in. It's normal."

Gloria went to the company and found that Loren and Anne didn't come to work today.

At noon, Gloria received a call from Tina.

"Gloria, your grandfather has returned home. Come home for lunch."

Gloria answered directly, "OK."

She had no impression on the old Mr. Taylor. In her memory, he was a kind person. Compared with other family, the old Mr. Taylor was good for her.

But at that time, because of his busy work and Anne and her brother, he didn't pay much attention to Gloria.

She put away her cell phone and went out of Taylor group's gate, and saw Kenny.

He leaned against the car, tall and slender.

"Why are you here?" Gloria ran to him.

"Taylor family called you and asked you to go home for dinner?"

"Yes."

"I'll go with you." With that, Kenny opened the door and pushed her into the car.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 146 Glad to See You, the Old Mr. Taylor.

Sitting in the car, Gloria looked at Kenny from time to time.

Kenny looked at the front of the car and concentrated on driving. But he seemed to have another eyes. Suddenly he asked, "why do you look at me?"

"No..." Gloria turned around hurriedly.

She thought that Kenny was really a great man.

After the old Mr. Taylor returned home, the people of Taylor family may call Gloria to go home. But it might not this noon. Even if Kenny guessed it was today, shouldn't he call her to confirm it?

But Kenny came directly, indicating that he had no such doubt at all, and he didn't think his guess would be wrong at all.

He was a very confident man.

...

They arrived at Taylor family soon.

As soon as the doorkeeper saw Gloria, he bowed down respectfully to say hello: "Miss Gloria."

Gloria took Kenny to walk inside directly.

There was no one in the hall. There was a voice in the kitchen.

"Gloria! You are back! "

Tina came out of the kitchen. When she saw Gloria, her eyes narrowed with laughter.

Gloria said lightly "Mom."

When Tina approached, she saw Kenny standing behind Gloria. Her face changed.

She took a look at Kenny, pulling Gloria, and walked to another place "Gloria, why do you bring him back? Are you crazy?! You and he... "

Tina seemed to find the latter words was difficult to say. After a pause, she said: "even if you have a special relationship with him, you will not take him home at will! If Kenny know, what should you do? "

What should she do if Kenny knew?

She didn't know. He wanted to come anyway.

"What can I do? Just let him know! "Gloria didn't care.

Until now, Tina thought that Kenny was "Leon". When Gloria came back with him, she thought that Gloria had an improper relationship with "Leon" naturally.

However, Tina's attitude was obviously different from before.

In the past, when she saw Gloria and "Leon" together, she would scold her. At this time, although she didn't agree with her, she was just worried about being known by Kenny.

It was interesting.

Gloria didn't plan to discuss this issue with Tina. She asked directly, "how about Grandpa?"

She and Kenny wanted to see the old Mr. Taylor.

"In the study upstairs. I'll take you there." Tina said, and went upstairs.

After walking for two steps, she turned to see that "Leon" was still following Gloria, and her face changed slightly: "Gloria, you..."

Gloria pretended that she didn't know Tina's idea. She asked, "what's the matter?"

Tina was stubborn now and said: "Mr. Clarke can stay in the living room to drink tea. Gloria just goes up to see her grandfather. She would be back soon."

"It's OK. I'll go with her." Kenny said in a faint voice.

Then he held Gloria's hand and walked upstairs directly.

The house of Taylor family was built by the old Mr. Taylor in his early years. The house was large and there were many rooms on the second floor.

"Which room is your grandfather's study?" asked Kenny.

The old Mr. Taylor has lived abroad for many years, but Taylor family always kept his study. once in a while, there would be servants to clean it.

"This room."

Gloria took Kenny to the door of the old Mr. Taylor's study. She looked at Kenny and knocked on the door.

They heard an old but powerful voice soon: "come in."

Gloria pushed the door in and saw the old Mr. Taylor standing in front of the bookshelf with a book in his hand.

The old Mr. Taylor, whose name was Mayo Taylor, was one of the people to do business first in the last century.

He had courage and knowledge, but he really didn't have a business mind.

It can be seen that he has been well maintained in recent years. Although his hair has become sparse, it was been combed neatly. He was wearing a pair of presbyopia glasses, a sophisticated shirt and vest. He looked like an old university professor.

Gloria had a little impression on Mayo. At this time, looking at him standing in front of her, she finally had a little awareness of "Grandpa" in her mind.

"Grandpa," she said.

Hearing her voice, Mayo raised her head to see her.

Although he was over seventy years old, his eyes were still sharp.

He looked at the Gloria thoughtfully. Then he thought for a moment and said aloud, "are you the third? Gloria?"

The "third" sounded kind.

Gloria nodded, "Grandpa, it's me."

"When I leave, you're just short." Mayo said, comparing the height to the desk: "in a blink of an eye, you are so tall."

He walked around his desk to Gloria, with some emotion.

At this time, he just noticed Kenny standing behind Gloria.

Mayo's pupil suddenly shrank and his face changed slightly.

Kenny took a step forward, stood closer to Mayo, so that Mayo could see his face more clearly, and said: "the old Mr. Taylor, glad to see you."

Mayo's face changed several times, and finally he became calm. He asked in an uncertain voice: "you are...Kenny?"

"It's me." Kenny raised up his lips, but there was no smile on his face.

The atmosphere in the room became a little stiff for a moment.

Gloria didn't expect that Mayo knew Kenny.

"You..."

The old Mr. Taylor was going to say. Suddenly there was a servant's voice outside: "Lunch is ready, the old Mr. Taylor."

"Eat first." Mayo looked at Kenny again, turned around and walked out the door.

Gloria glanced at Kenny, walked with him and asked him, "have you met my grandfather before? He knew you?"

Kenny didn't deny it, but replied very simply, "Yes."

...

When they arrived at the dining room, the other three of Taylor family were already seated at the dining table.

When Anne saw that Gloria had brought "Leon" back to Taylor family in such a big way, she sneered coldly and said, "Gloria, today is our family's meal. You came back with an outsider?"

Although "Leon" was good-looking, he always ignored her. Now she fell in love with Si Chengyu. She thought that Si Chengyu had a higher status than "Leon", so she naturally didn't care about "Leon".

Without waiting for Gloria to speak, Mayo looked at Anne coldly.

Although Mayo also loved Anne and her brothers, he would not spoil them as mindless as Loren. He was strict.

Anne was also a little afraid of him, so she lowered her head and stopped saying.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 147 You Are the Cleverest One.

Even though Mayo has not been in Taylor family for many years, he still had great prestige at home.

During the meal, no one said a word more.

As soon as the meal was over, Kenny stood up and said, "we still have work. We have to go."

Gloria was a little surprised. She did not expect Kenny to leave so soon.

Mayo heard the words and looked up at him: "OK."

Mayo and Kenny just talked a few words, but Gloria felt that they have talked deeply.

Kenny took Gloria out of the Taylor villa who was still in a daze.

Back in the car, Gloria was still in a trance.

"You and my grandfather? What's the matter?" She really can't understand this kind of silent contest.

"He will come to me." Kenny raised up his lips and smiled coldly.

Gloria didn't know if Mayo would go to find Kenny, but Mayo went to Gloria soon.

...

The next day was Friday.

Gloria went to the company early in the morning and heard that the old chairman had come in the company.

Just as Gloria sat down, she received a call from Anne.

"Grandpa asked you to come to the office," she said reluctantly.

And then she hung up.

Gloria went to the chairman's office, only to find Loren and Anne were here.

It seemed that Mayo was not only want to see her.

But, Loren and Anne didn't look very good.

Loren looked very bad. He had a cold face. It seemed that he was scolded by Mayo.

Anne felt Gloria looking at her, and she stared at Gloria directly.

Mayo did not see their movements, and asked Gloria to sit down: "Gloria, sit down."

This made Gloria feeling more inexplicable.

Loren and Anne were standing. Mayo asked her to sit alone?

"Leave them alone. Sit down and I'll ask you something." When Mayo's eyes fell on Loren, he snorted coldly, "black sheep!"

He said so and Gloria had to sit down.

"You have suffered in Taylor family all these years. I've already known what they've done." Mayo said something like this.

Gloria was surprised.

She couldn't understand the meaning of Mayo. She could only follow his words: "nothing. We are family. I didn't be treated badly."

She wasn't sure what Mayo meant, so she just told a lie.

Mayo shook his head: "you were young when I left. I didn't expect that you are the cleverest one among the three children."

The cleverest...

Gloria's heart thumped suddenly. She was uneasy.

Has Mayo already known something?

"Big brother and sister are excellent. I can't compare with them." Gloria looked down. She didn't dare to see Mayo's eyes.

"Gloria is a modest child." Mayo suddenly smiled, waved his hand and said, "Loren and Anne, you two go out first."

"Yes."

Anne was unwilling, but she had to go out first.

When she went out, she didn't forget to stare at Gloria.

Grandpa used to like her the most. Just now, he not only scolded her, but also was kind to this ugly woman!

...

When there were only two people left in the room, Mayo said seriously, "I didn't see that you are such a brave child before. You dare to let the paparazzi come to report our factory. After so many disputes, you can still be safe."

Gloria was shocked. Mayo really knew!

The reason why Loren didn't doubt her was that she played a role as a "fool" in Taylor family in the past few years, which was enough to fool Loren.

Besides, last time, it was Gloria who begged Kenny to help Taylor group to solve the problem of the factory so that Loren would not doubt her.

However, Mayo was different. He was smart and didn't spend much time in Taylor family. Naturally, he could see the mystery of that matter at a glance.

"Grandpa is blaming me for letting the paparazzi report the factory?"
Now that Mayo said it directly, she didn't have to hide.

It was good for everyone to be outspoken.

"Do you know how much Taylor group lost because of the factory affair?"

"But, I just want to take this opportunity to hype Taylor group. Later, Kenny helped Taylor group to get through the difficulties, and Taylor group got a lot of fame. More people came to cooperate with Taylor group."

Gloria thought the ability of telling lies became more and more strong.

It was a happy thing to be praised as smart, but if the other party didn't have a good purpose, she had to pretend to be stupid.

Gloria thought Mayo did not have a good intention.

People's sixth sense has always been a very accurate and magical thing.

Mayo narrowed his eyes slightly, as if to distinguish whether her words were true or false.

Gloria opened eyes a little bit and pressed her lips to let her be more innocent.

Soon, Mayo snorted and waved, saying, "go out."

"Yes."

After hearing this, Gloria stood up and walked outside. After several steps, she suddenly looked back at Mayo: "Grandpa, what do you want me for?"

"Nothing. You just go." Mayo's tone was obviously a little impatient. It seemed that he was eager to get rid of Gloria.

The expression on Gloria face changed. She turned around and went out directly.

Even if Mayo was better to her than the others in Taylor family, he was also a member of Taylor family. It seemed that all the members of Taylor family didn't like her.

Mayo said that she had been treated badly in Taylor family these years before. After he asked about the factory, he was impatient and let her leave directly.

He really had a clear goal without any hesitation.

In the afternoon, Mayo began to hold a high-level meeting to discuss countermeasures for the current situation of Taylor family.

Anne and Loren both took part in it, but Gloria didn't go.

Because Mayo didn't invite Gloria.

It may be Mayo's test to Gloria in the morning, which made him feel that Gloria was really silly, so he didn't care about her any more.

It was always like this. The Taylor family would exclude her from anything they did.

Gloria understood this all the time, so she didn't feel sad.

If she didn't attend the meeting, she can get off work early. Wasn't that good?

...

Because it was Friday, Gloria didn't plan to go home directly. She waited for Leon to come and went to the supermarket together.

As soon as Leon got on the car, he said, "liberated!"

"What?"

"It's going to be winter vacation next week." Leon leaned on the back seat, looking excited.

Gloria reminded him ruthlessly: "Before the winter vacation, there is an exam."

Leon was upset of a sudden.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 148

Sleeping in Separate Rooms

Gloria and Leon bought a lot of things in the supermarket.

Half of them were snacks selected by Leon.

In his words, it was about to have a winter vacation, and he should enjoy his vacation.

When paying, Gloria just took out her wallet but was refused by Leon:
"Women shouldn't pay when shopping with the men. I'll pay!"

Gloria: "..."

When he used to live in her rental room, all were paid by her. Did he forget that he was a man at that time?

Leon's money was from helping people do homework and play games. It was also very hard. Naturally, Gloria didn't want to spend his money, but he insisted.

The young man of adolescence was as thin as a monkey, but he had a lot of strength. He stopped Gloria and paid by himself.

Gloria had to give up. Anyway ,it was just several hundreds. She can buy some things for Leon someday.

...

At night.

After Gloria put the prepared food to the dining table, she saw that Kenny walked into the dining room from the outside with an unhappy face.

"What's the matter?" she asked

"My uncle said that he would have a dinner party in Jinding tomorrow evening, and let my cousin take you to there." Leon ran out, and answered the question of Gloria directly.

Gloria looks at Leon in disbelief and asks Kenny, "what dinner party?"

Kenny did not speak, and sat down at the table.

"You don't want to go?" The expression of Kenny has fully expressed his will.

Leon approached her ear and whispered, "cousin doesn't want to see uncle."

Leon and his father Randy didn't get along well. Gloria can think of some reasons.

The reason was about Kenny's mother.

As for the details in this, Gloria didn't quite understand.

Back in the room, Kenny was still cold.

Gloria walked over, and helped him to untie tie: "If you do not want to, then you could refuse. He can not force you."

Kenny stooped slightly and cooperated with Gloria so that she could untie his tie.

However, when he bent down, he held her waist possessively.

Gloria was speechless and stared at him: "let me go!"

Kenny not only didn't let her go, but stroke her back,"the tie has been untied for me, and the clothes won't be taken off for me?"

Gloria pushed him away: "You think too much!"

"Then I'll take off your clothes for you." Kenny said, and his long finger slipped from her back neck to the front.

The room was very warm. As soon as Gloria entered the door, she only wore one shirt. From the collar of her shirt, Kenny unbutton her shirt smoothly.

Gloria feel this man was so thick-skinned and one can match him when they stayed alone.

...

Saturday night.

Gloria sit in the sofa of the hall. A row of make-up artists, stylists, clothing collocations stood in front her.

A little later, it was a row of dresses.

"Who asked you to deliver these?"

"Master Clarke."

Although she knew that no one would send these things to her except Kenny, she was still a little irritated.

Last night, she asked Kenny whether he wanted to go to the dinner party, but he didn't answer. She thought he didn't want to go, so she

didn't pay attention to the dinner party any more. Now he asked people to send these things, which were obviously preparing for the dinner party.

But Gloria was totally unprepared.

"Young madam, time is running out. Do you think we should try on the dress now?" The stylist asked.

"No. Wait a moment."

Gloria finished saying, taking out mobile phone to call Kenny.

Just when she took out her mobile phone, Kenny had already called her.

Gloria answered the phone, but she didn't speak.

Kenny was silent for a moment, and then said, "did you try the dress?"

"No." Gloria held the cell phone with one hand and picked her fingernails carelessly with another hand. Her tone sounded a bit cold.

Naturally, Kenny knew her unwillingness.

He seemed to chuckle and said, "Then I beg you this time. When you go to a dinner party with me, I can allow you a request."

Gloria stopped and asked, "be serious?"

"Yes." Kenny replied.

Gloria sat straightly, raised up her lips, and said: "then - sleep in separate room!"

"Impossible." Kenny rejected her request directly.

Gloria leaned back on sofa again. She knew this man wouldn't promise her so easily.

"Then I won't go to the dinner party!" She had the temper.

Even if he made the decision to go temporarily. He should tell her in advance. He let a group of make-up artists come without asking her opinion. Who did give him rights to make the decision for her directly?

When he let her go, she had to go?

Kenny was confident, but he was too domineering and powerful.

Gloria was different from Tina. She can't do the same things as Tina who let Loren arrange her life. Tina was not only complaint, but also be pleasant.

Gloria hung up the phone directly.

She looked at these makeup makers standing in front of her and said, "go back. I don't need these things."

...

Looking at the phone that was hung up in his hand, Kenny was stunned.

She hung up his phone?

Although he thought that he made a temporary decision to let Gloria go to the dinner party, she might not be happy. But he did not expect that she would be so determined.

What a surprise.

The dinner started at eight. It was six. It was two hours to start.

There was not much time left. Kenny picked up his coat, stood up and went out.

Carl came in with a stack of documents. Seeing that Kenny was about to leave, he quickly stopped him: "where are you going? These things are not finished yet! "

Nobody wanted to work overtime on Saturday. If these were not urgent, he would not have come.

"There's not many left. Please cope with these by yourself." Kenny patted Carl on the shoulder and said seriously, "if you are faster, you can go home before 12 o'clock."

"?" Why did the tone of Kenny sound like it was early to come home before 12 o'clock on Saturday?

Carl cried: "shit! Whose the damn company is this?!"

Kenny has gone to the door, and he looked back and said, "Yours."

Carl was angry, but he didn't throw his papers on the ground. Instead, he threw these on the desk. Then he pointed to Kenny and said, "I've lived for so many years, and I haven't seen anyone who is more shameless than you!"

"Don't flatter me."

Carl was chocked. He took out his mobile phone, opened the browser, and input in the search bar: "How can let a man who has great perseverance and intelligence and acts cautiously kneel down and say uncle?"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 149

Please, Help Me, My Dear.

Carl found that there were many similar problems on the Internet.

The results were as follows:

"How long has you said uncle?"

"It's impossible. Before you let him kneel, you kneel first."

"Naive."

"Once someone asked this question, and then...He's dead. "

"..."

It was all bullshit.

Carl read many similar posts and found that the comments were like these.

There was also a post starter who posted this kind of question back to feedback the follow-up situation, with only one sentence: "Be a son is good! QAQ!"

Carl put his cell phone aside and sat down to process the documents.

He was also desperate that he can not defeat Kenny.

...

It took Kenny 20 minutes to get home.

The make-up artists didn't want to leave.

Gloria had to treat them with the tea in the living room, while she went to the kitchen to make dinner.

When Kenny came back, they had drunk a lot of tea. When they saw Kenny again, they seemed to see the Savior: "Young master!"

Kenny glanced at them and asked the bodyguard: "how about the young lady?"

"In the kitchen." The bodyguard pointed to the kitchen.

Gloria was reading the recipe. She was thinking about some new dishes recently. She was going to make one tonight.

As she was reading, she heard steady footsteps outside the door.

It was magical that, as soon as she heard the footsteps, she knew that it was Kenny who came back.

She pretended not to find out and continued to focus on her recipe.

Kenny went over and saw the recipe she was holding. He saw the name of the dish on it. He raised up his eyebrows slightly and said, "balsam pear brewed mousse?"

"You're back." Gloria didn't look back but said in a cold voice.

Kenny took away the book in her hand and held it up. Gloria turned around and tried to stand on tiptoe to get the book. As a result, Gloria was much shorter than him and can't touch the book at all.

Gloria was angry before. Now she was more irritated.

She kicked at Kenny's leg angrily: "give me back the recipe!"

"You would rather read the menu than see me?" Kenny raised up his eyebrows and said something unreasonable in a serious tone.

Gloria raised up her chin and stared at him: "yes, I'm tired of seeing you."

Kenny laughed instead of being angry. He put the recipe aside, lowered his head and kiss on Gloria's lips. He held her before she reacted.

In a low voice, he whispered in her ear, "don't you want to help me? Please help me at dinner party, my wife. "

His voice was deep and pleasant. He lowered his voice deliberately, so that the sound the "wife" added a bit of drowning tenderness.

Gloria felt her ear was itchy. She reached out to touch the ear. Kenny was like to guess she would have this action. He took her hand quietly and kissed on her ear lightly: "Do you want to attend the dinner party?"

"Gloria shrank neck because of itch. She said loudly," Yes, I will go!"

"Thank you." Kenny just let her go.

Gloria's ears were sensitive, now already red. Kenny couldn't help but reach out to pinch it.

Gloria was angry and hit his hand: "don't do that. I want to try the dress."

Kenny didn't talk, just looked at her and smiled.

He seemed to have found her another weakness.

"What's funny? Stop laughing!" Gloria rudely him away pushed and went out.

After trying five sets of dresses, she finally had one that satisfied the stylist.

In the words of the stylist, everything looked good but she thought Gloria can find a better one.

Sitting in front of the mirror and making up, Gloria finally calmed down.

Kenny was just using a honey-trap?

He seemed to act cutesy?

Compared with the usually gloomy cold face of the Kenny, he held her in his arms and lowered his voice to say "wife" before, who really acted cutesy.

A man like Kenny started to act cutesy. No woman can resist.

...

After an hour, Gloria finally finished.

The stylist said with astonishment on his face: "You are so beautiful, young lady. Go downstairs to show to master Clarke!"

Gloria looked in the mirror.

Her dress was red, which made her skin white as if it could shine.

The bangs in front of the forehead were combed up and the bright and clean forehead was showed. There was a little curly hair on both sides of the cheek. The long straight hair at the back of the head was also made into a big curl. The whole person was very charming with the bright red lipstick.

When Gloria saw her in the mirror at the first time, she was surprised.

But after a minutes, she didn't think it was different from the usual. Just this make-up made her look mature and charming.

When a woman wore a dress, she should have a pair of high-heeled shoes. Gloria didn't wear high-heeled shoes before. When she went downstairs, she had to walk holding the rails of the stairs.

Kenny has been sitting in the hall. Hearing the footsteps behind him, he looked back.

Gloria looked forward his prise. Tje stylist said she was so beautiful. Kenny would also think she was beautiful?

However, Kenny just looked at her for a few seconds, then he looked away and came to help her: "You are not used to wearing high heels."

Gloria nodded: "well, I haven't worn before."

The eight centimeter high-heeled shoes that the stylist selected for her, plus her height of one meter six seven, were now one meter seven five.

However, the height of Kenny was one meter eight eight, and the gap between them was more than 20 centimeters at ordinary times. Now Gloria wore high-heeled shoes, and the height gap between Kenny and Gloria was not so obvious.

She compared her height with that of Kenny.

Kenny didn't pay attention to these things. He turned to the stylist behind her and asked, "change her shoes. No high heels."

Stylist was a bit embarrassed: "but if she doesn't wear high heels, the matching effect will be a little bit worse..."

"Then we don't go," Kenny said without expression

"Ah?" Gloria was in a daze: "where?"

"Don't go to the party. The stylist said you have to wear high heels if we go to the party. You can't get used to it." Kenny looked at her with serious eyes and tone.

What!?

The idea of master Clarke has changed too casually.

"I think I can." Gloria said and walked around him a few steps.

She can't get used to wearing them. It was not that she didn't wear them. During her internship, the company asked her to wear high-heeled shoes. She also wore.

Kenny coughed softly and said, "Or change your clothes and make up again."

All of a sudden, the stylists behind them began to laugh in a low voice. Gloria understood something all of a sudden.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 150 He Is Indulging.

Gloria stretched out her hand to cover her lips and smiled. Then she said solemnly, "I think this dress is very good, and the makeup is also good. The stylist and makeup artist you are looking for are very good, and you have a good taste."

Kenny looked at her indifferently and didn't speak.

"Although I'm not used to high heels, I can stand it for you." Gloria's tone was very serious.

Finish saying, she clapped Kenny's shoulder: "it is not early. I will be late if I don't go. I will come back early."

Looking at Kenny's cold face, Gloria did not feel afraid for the first time, but she felt quite interesting.

Just then, Leon came in from outside.

He went out to play with his classmates. Now he came back, riding a mountain bike, wearing a thin sweater and sweating.

Leon came in with the ball in his arms and saw Gloria at a glance.

"Wow!" The ball in his hand suddenly fell down: "cousin, you bring other women back when my Sister Gloria is not at home?"

Gloria: "..."

Kenny turned to look at Leon, squinting his eyes and thinking, which made Leon shiver.

"All right, I'm leaving." Gloria went straight outside. When passing by Leon, Gloria said, "go back to the room, take a bath and get dressed. It's cold. Don't catch cold."

Only then did Leon react: "Sister Gloria?"

He looked at Gloria in surprise: "where are you going when you are so beautiful?"

Kid was always honest.

"Go to dinner party." Gloria said, walking to the door.

Leon scratched his head: "Oh."

He turned to ask Kenny, "it's the banquet held by my uncle? Didn't you say you didn't attend? Why did you change your mind? "

Kenny's face was very bad: "No."

He has been concealing his identity for so many years, just to investigate his mother's affairs. But once he appeared in front of everyone, he would certainly attract a lot of attention.

At that time, many things were inconvenient to do.

And Randy would let him take Gloria to the dinner party, just to know how he got along with Gloria, and whether he was willing to take Gloria to the dinner party. It was the right time to introduce Gloria to everyone for Randy.

Clarke family just invited people from the upper class at the dinner party. After Gloria attend the dinner party, everyone would know that the young lady of Clarke family was her.

Randy wanted to introduce Gloria as the young lady of Clarke family, while in Kenny's heart, his mother's affair was more important.

That was the guilt and mission he had to carry all his life.

Leon didn't know that Kenny thought about so many things. He approached Kenny mysteriously and said, "then you'll let Sister Gloria go alone? I'll tell you, many students in our class love the women like Sister Gloria, let alone those men. ... "

Kenny was upset. When he heard Leon's words, his face was even darker.

When he saw her go downstairs, he didn't want to let her go to that dinner party.

She belonged to him alone.

He knew his possessiveness was strong. But when the thought came out, he was a little surprised.

He can be attracted by Gloria and be nice to her, but he can't indulge so much.

Gloria was his wife and she was also the young lady of Clarke family.

If he wanted to know the kidnapping, he was destined to go on a rocky road. He cannot indulge too much.

So he let her go.

"Or I can go to that party and help you watch the Sister Gloria!"

"I don't need."

Kenny walked upstairs without looking back.

However, he just walked two steps and turned to the stylist to give a hand sign.

Stylist was very discerning, and seized Leon with make-up artist together. They took off his clothes.

"What do you do, God!" Leon looked at them in horror: "I am a teenager. What do you want to do to me?!"

No matter what he said, they took off his coat and put on the shirt and suits for him directly.

"Young master, do you want to change the pants yourself or under our help?"

"Men and women should keep distance! I'll do it myself! " Leon took the pants and ran into the room hurriedly.

...

The banquet was held in a seven-star hotel.

Getting off the car, Gloria saw Leng Xu.

When she went to see Randy last time, Leng Xu drove to pick her up. She had an impression on him.

When Leng Xu saw her, he stepped forward and nodded respectfully, "Young madam."

"Uncle Leng." Gloria smiled.

There was a kind expression on Leng Xu's serious face, and then he looked behind of Gloria.

Gloria explained, "I'm the only one who's here. Kenny..."

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by a familiar voice of a young man.

"And me! Sister Gloria, wait for me! "

Squeak——

The sound of an emergency brake.

Shi Ye who was standing behind Gloria, moved to block the dust caused by the rapid braking of the car for Gloria .

Leon jumped out of the car in a tailored suit. He didn't forget to do a pose.

However, it didn't last long. He ran to the side of the flower bed edge and vomited.

"Ou..."

Just now, the driver was driving too fast. Even if Leon was not carsick, he was also carsick.

Gloria let Shi Ye go to the car to take water hurriedly. She took the paper towel to walk toward Leon.

She handed the paper towel to Leon, reached out and clapped his back. "Why are you here?"

"They changed my clothes. I changed my pants and made a hair style. And then I come." Leon was dizzy and incoherent.

Gloria can guess what was going on.

It was clear that Kenny didn't want her to come to the dinner party because he saw the beauty after she put on her dress and made up.

In addition, she really wanted to help Kenny. Gloria also had a little though. It was a pity that she can't go out after wearing a beautiful dress and making up.

Women had same thoughts.

Now she felt like she was so radiant!

Kenny probably was worried, so that he forced Leon to come.

"Young lady, water." At that time, Shi Ye took the water.

Gloria took it and handed it to Leon.

Until Leon was fine, he walked inside with Gloria.

Leng Xu knew Leon naturally.

Leng Xu was very surprised: "master Leon, when did you come to Huyang City?"

At the beginning, Leon came Huyang City secretly. Up to now, except Si Chengyu and Kenny, other members of Clarke family in Huyang City didn't know that he has come back.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 151 They Found Another Women to Replace the Real Young Madam.

Leon was young and fond of playing. He was happy to come to the dinner party.

But he forgot that he had returned to home secretly before. When he saw his uncle later, he must be asked many questions by his uncle.

Leon was so upset that he wanted to grab his hair. But when he thought that he had just made a hair style, he took back his hand.

Gloria explained for Leon, "Leon has been living with us for a while since he came back, and his family know that."

Leng Xu was a subordinate who knew how to deal with his master's affairs.

He took Gloria and Leon to see Randy in the lounge.

...

Randy was still clam just like Gloria seeing him at last time.

Kenny looked like Randy, but Kenny had some gloomy atmosphere. And there was always some fierceness in his eyes that cannot be swept away.

When Randy saw Gloria, he was also shocked slightly: "Gloria?"

"Dad." Gloria walked to him and called him obediently.

Randy has not seen Gloria's real face. It was normal to be surprised for a while.

He was not an ordinary person. After a short surprise, he recovered his normal look quickly: "where is Kenny?"

"He... He is not very well, so he didn't come. " She lied directly. Gloria even didn't feel little guilty. She was very surprised.

Fortunately, Randy didn't seem to care whether Kenny would come or not.

He nodded, "I see."

Randy took a look at Leon, who was standing behind Gloria, and said, "Chengyu is here too. You young people can talk together."

Just now Leng Xu has told him about Leon, and he didn't ask much.

Leon smiled quietly and cleverly: "then uncle, we go first."

Out of the rest room, Leon gave a thumbs up to Gloria: "Sister Gloria, you are so bold. You dare to lie in front of my uncle!"

"It's not a lie. It's an excuse." Gloria shook her head and said, "you think he didn't know that Kenny didn't want to come? When he asked, I found an excuse. Everyone won't lose face. That's all."

"... You are right. Your adults are very complicated. " The last word sounded very long.

Gloria smiled and stared at him. And then they heard the gentle voice of Si Chengyu behind them: "Leon, Gloria."

Although Leon said that Si Chengyu was also here before, Gloria did not take it serious. As a result, they happened to meet him when they went out.

It was really embarrassing!

Gloria turned around and smirked, "big brother."

Leon also followed and called out: "brother."

"You just arrived?" Didn't wait for them to answer. Leon looked at Gloria's back: "Kenny didn't come?"

"He feels bad now... " Just now in front of Randy, she made this excuse smoothly. When she said it in front of Si Chengyu, Gloria thought it was embarrassing.

With a clear look, Si Chengyu changed the subject and said, "let me take you around."

When he finished, he took the lead in turning around and walking ahead.

Leon was obviously a brother crazy. He touched Gloria with his arm: "is my brother handsome?"

"Yes." "Gloria nodded:" acting is also great."

Si Chengyu was a handsome actor with acting skills, but his films in the past two years were not many.

Leon was not satisfied with her answer: "how can you answer so perfunctorily? Do you think who is more handsome, he or my cousin?"

Gloria thought for a while seriously, then said: "Kenny."

Although Si Chengyu was good-looking, the most attractive was his gentle and clear temperament.

Kenny and Si Chengyu were two opposite people. Although Kenny looked gloomy, if someone saw him, he must be attracted by his face at a glance.

"You really have a bad taste." Leon stared at her eyes and said, "are your blind?"

Gloria stared at him: "you are blind!"

After that, she felt that she and Leon were arguing about this kind of thing, which seemed to be shameless. She snorted and stepped forward quickly.

Leon followed and whispered to her, "my eyes may be really broken. I often think my cousin is better looking than my brother, but I still think my brother is better."

Gloria was speechless.

But there was something in her heart.

Si Chengyu entered the entertainment circle early. He didn't spend much time with Leon. Leon lived with Kenny when he was a child. He may be more intimate with Kenny.

Sometimes, consanguinity was not the only measure of intimacy.

...

There were a lot of people at the party. Most of them were celebrities in Huyang City.

Gloria walked around with Randy. She laughed so hard. Her mouth was stiff and her legs seem to be cramped.

Fortunately, Randy was going to see someone. He left the banquet hall temporarily and never let Gloria follow him.

Leon went somewhere to play. After looking around for a while, Gloria didn't see him. She found a corner to sit down and rest.

The corner she stayed was not very noticeable. In a short time, two women came to sit nearby holding their glasses.

Their conversation was clearly heard by Gloria.

"Isn't it said that the third young ladies of Taylor family is ugly and stupid? She doesn't look like ugly and stupid! "

"Everyone knows that the intention of today's party is to introduce the new young madam to everyone. Clarke family must don't want to lose face so that they found another women to replace the real young madam..."

"I think so. Look at her makeup and that dress. She looks like a princess in KTV..."

Gloria looked at her own V-neck red dress.

She didn't expose her chests or back, just a part of arms. The length of the skirt was to the knees. She looked like a princess in KTV?

But did Princesses exist in KTV now?

They have not finished yet. Gloria heard the two people next to her talking about her again.

"Look at her bosoms. Fake!"

"That must be fake. Have you ever seen a woman with a thin waist and and big chests?"

"The stars?"

"Many stars have plastic surgeries. When we see her later, we pretend to bump into her chests. If you look at her reaction, you will know that they are real... "

Poof——

Gloria vomited the water in astonishment.

Was there something wrong with these two women?

Even if she had plastic surgery, it was none of their business.

Gloria put the water cup on the small table in front of her heavily. Because the small table was glass face, it immediately made a "crisp" sound.

The sound caught the attention of the two women.

Seeing them look at her, Gloria stood up, and walked toward them.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 152 Even a waiter was sweeter than him

Having Seen Gloria, these two women got nervous apparently. They tried to calm themselves down and greeted Gloria.

"Ma'am."

"What are you girls gossiping about? Mind if I join you?"

Gloria just sat directly between them, but she sat up straight with her hands crossed on the dress and beautiful legs together, which was exactly the posture of a nice lady.

Thanks to the etiquette course back in her college, or she would definitely have had stage fright to attend this kind of banquet.

Knowing Gloria might have heard what they said, these two women looked embarrassed.

Anyone with a sense of shame would feel embarrassed after being caught talking others behind their backs.

"Of course, Ma'am. It would be a great pleasure for us to have you chatted with us." One of them tried to flatter Gloria.

"Yes, for sure. OH MY! Look at that smooth skin! How did you manage to do that, Ma'am?" The other followed immediately.

Gloria was smooth-skinned, for which they did envy a lot.

"How?" She turned her head to look at them but with astonished eyes and said.

"I never managed to do so. I was just born this way. That's how." Meanwhile she seemed to be attracted by the one sitting at her left. And she got close to watch.

"Your chin is so pretty. Is it natural?"

"Yeah. Of course." That woman was proud of her chin.

"Wow. So it's okay if I poke it, right?" Gloria looked like she was about to do it in anytime.

Hearing this, that woman panicked at once.

"What...My chin was...Ummm...Well, I hurt my chin recently, so...Please, just a light touch. Alright Ma'am?"

"SURE." She smiled. In a creepy way.

Gloria just lifted her hand, but that woman got so nervous that she suddenly covered her chin but accidentally hit herself.

"Ouch! My chin!" She screamed, got up and ran away quickly.

"That...Chin is unnatural?" The other one was shocked as well.

"Yeah." Gloria blinked, and then lowered her voice and said.

"Just between you and me. That boob. Fake, too."

Staring at that chin woman's direction, the other woman said.

"That bitch! Call herself a natural beauty. Natural my ass! I can't believe she stole my boyfriend with that man-made face! Shit!" After the words, She stormed off.

Gloria was angry with these two claiming her face fake, which was why she was here trying to diss back at them. But before she went any further, their own quarrel just broke out easily.

"Here you are. I was just looking for you."

It was Si ChengYu's voice. Gloria raised her head and saw him walking to her.

He flushed and seemed to drink a lot.

Gloria moved aside to let him sit down.

"Si ChengYu, Have you seen Leon?" With few interesting things to do outside, she was going to go back anyway.

He smiled and shook his head.

"Nope. I don't know where he is. Maybe give him a call later."

"Fine."

Gloria asked a waiter walking by to give her a cup of tea, and then she passed it to him.

"How much have you drunk, Si ChengYu?"

Stunned a little, he said.

"Just a few." Si ChengYu reached to the tea held by Gloria, but instead of the cup itself, he grabbed at her hands on the cup.

Getting the unfamiliar warmth of touch, Gloria gasped and tried to pull her hands out, while his hands pressed hers against the cup, leaving her hands no where to go.

Gloria was disgusted with physical contact with other men, but she thought Si ChengYu was drunk, so she remained a calm voice and said.

"Si ChengYu, you' re drunk. You are holding my hands now, not the cup."

Despite what she said, he held her hands tighter and tighter without any sign of letting go.

She struggled to get rid of his hands, but they were rock solid.

As she was about to stand up, a familiar figure came out of nowhere and punched at his wrist, but Si ChengYu still held her hands.

Kenny's horrible face was the first thing Gloria saw when she looked up.

Seeing Si ChengYu still hold her hands, Kenny tried to drag her hands directly.

So tight Si ChengYu held that the whole back of Gloria's hands turned red after they were released, and the spilled tea get her dress wet.

"Qingning..."

The red dress she wore was thin, and after it got wet, her body under the dress was nearly seen.

Kenny took off his suit and put it on Gloria, and he then spoke to someone.

"Send him back."

It was at that moment that Gloria saw Shi Ye is behind Kenny.

"You..."

She wanted to ask Shi Ye why he was here, but before she could say anything, Kenny dragged her toward the back door of Banquet Hall.

Their table was close to the back door. Dragging Gloria, Kenny walked fast and did not want to give her any chance to speak.

Wearing high-heeled shoes was not an easy job. Not to mention that Gloria wore them for such a long time and then was forced to follow Kenny's pace. Several steps out of the door, she sprained her ankle.

Gloria couldn't help gasping, but Kenny was in such a bad temper that he ignored it completely and still remained a fast speed toward elevator.

Without noticing, Gloria sprained again.

It was so hurt that her tears were almost falling down. She couldn't take it anymore, so she yelled.

"Loosen my goddamn hands!"

Hearing that, Kenny finally stopped. And when he turned his face at her, his expression showed that he was still in a fury.

Only when he saw her tears, it seemed that all anger was gone. He looked down at her feet and asked.

"Twisted your feet?"

"Thanks to you." She sneered.

Kenny squatted down to check her feet, but in pain, Gloria backed up, took off her shoes, picked them up, threw them to him and walked away in bare feet without hesitation.

A waiter passing by looked at her curiously.

She cast a stern glance at him and said.

“What are you looking at? Haven’t you seen someone walking in bare feet before?”

Waiters in seven-star hotel were all well-trained. He took a slight bow and said.

“I’m sorry, Ma’am. Do you need me to get you a doctor?”

Gloria looked back at Kenny who was standing still and wondering god knows what it was.

Another sneer crossed her face. Even a waiter was sweeter than him.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 153 Who is Qing Ning?

Gloria had to limp because her sprained foot were in great pain.

And she could feel Kenny’s gaze which is sharp like a knife stabbing her back. But biting her lips, she made it to the elevator and did not halt a single second.

The door was closing, but no one tried to catch up.

As the door closed, sorrow came up on her mind.

Down the elevator went, so did her heart.

...

Leon was waiting outside of the elevator.

And he happened to see Gloria walking out of the elevator with red eyes and bare feet.

"Gloria." He went to help her in a hurry.

"Leon?" The sprained foot can barely touch the ground, so she had to lean her body on him.

"Si Chengyu...He...He didn't mean to..." Leon was almost whispering and as he was saying, he checked on her expression carefully.

"I got it." She did not react little.

Whether Si Chengyu was taking advantage of her did not matter to Gloria.

What mattered to her was the attitude of Kenny.

It was Kenny that talked her into that banquet and she came, but still he lost temper at her.

And even if Si Chengyu had taken advantage of her, it was unacceptable for Gloria that Kenny was mad at her for that.

Leon noticed that she was in a bad mood, so he just held her arm to walk carefully without speaking.

He had been here before Kenny and seen Gloria dragged out of the banquet hall and getting in the elevator alone after a quarrel.

Comparing pushing Kenny to go after Gloria at that moment, it had been easier for Leon to run down stairs and wait for Gloria.

"Who's Qing Ning?" Gloria interrupted his thought.

"Who?" He fiercely turned his head with astonished eyes.

"Qing Ning." She stopped, stood up straight, looked into his eyes and repeated.

"How did you know that name?" After he heard that name, even the immature face of him appeared sadness.

Though Leon was at the age of changing voice, the trembling of his sound was not hard to notice.

It might explain a lot.

Si Chengyu knew Qing Ning, and Leon did, too. And, They both had good relations with her.

Maybe Kenny also knew this character.

Gloria recalled that last time when she had gone to Si Chengyu's house to discuss business, he had looked at her at the way that she had been someone else.

"I look like her. Right?" Gloria said.

Leon nodded at first, but then he thought about some thing and said.

"No..."

"Be honest with me Leon." Gloria looked into his eyes.

"Yes...You do." He turned down his head to avoid her.

"Thank you...I'm fine now." She stated to limp again, to the hotel door.

According to the reaction of Si Chengyu and Leon, she knew that Qing Ning was supposed to be someone important to them.

And it changed everything. She got along well with them because she was a thief. A thief that steal it from Qing Ning.

Si Chengyu was a famous movie star. Besides, the wealth of his family was beyond imagination. Ordinary people could never make contact with a guy like this. Yet, he was so gentle and nice to her.

As for Leon, he sure was kind and smart, but he was just an immature kid, and not to mention the fact he was like a prince back at home. Yet, he got along well with her, too.

Not because she was Gloria but because of Qing Ning.

What about Kenny?

She had a feeling that Kenny knew that Qing Ning as well.

So, even Kenny...

Gloria laughed, mirthlessly, and she laughed at herself. She turned around and said to Leon.

"Do not follow me." She stopped in front of the hotel door.

Leon looked at her. That warm face now turned cold and indifferent, and it was so pale.

Seeing her like this, he was also upset. He wanted to comfort her but was afraid of annoying her more.

“Will you go back to my cousin?” Finally, he decided to speak, and it was like he thought a long time to choose a sentence that was most unlikely to rise her anger again.

“Maybe.” Gloria could see his care, because even his curls now turned blue.

A waiter came and brought her a pair of shoes.

She did not do anything wrong and should not torture herself.

“Thank you.” She put them on.

The shoes reminded of her the pair she had thrown at Kenny, and she regretted doing it. For it could not hurt him at all.

“Shit. Should have just punched him in the face. ” She thought.

What a shame.

Cold breeze of winter stirred her red thin dress and shook her body.

But Gloria had to keep moving with a sprained foot because there was no cab at all.

Finally a cab stopped by. She got in and put her phone on the seat. Before she could think of any place she could go. It rang.

Would it be Kenny?

She bit her lips and picked her phone up.

It was Edith.

She could not tell how she felt. She was relieved indeed, but also disappointed.

"Hey, Edith."

"Hey! Did you attend to the banquet? I've seen your photo on Facebook! Damn, you queen!" Edith was as excited as usual.

Gloria smiled but still said weakly.

"Oh, thank you. But I guess I was just average level."

"The hell! You are queen level!" Edith noticed her bad mood and said.

"Something wrong? You sound upset."

"Are you at home?" Gloria did not respond directly.

"Yeah."

"Okay, I'm coming." She hung up and told the address to driver.

"Is your friend a celebrity?" Driver asked her and started the cab.

Edith lived in a famous hood where a lot of celebrities lived. It was not a secret in Huyang city.

"Yeah, kind of." Gloria nodded.

The cab pulled over after about twenty minutes.

"Here. You can put it on and wait for you friend. It's cold outside. Your dress is pretty but it isn't warm enough, eh?" Driver took off his coat and gave to Gloria.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 154 Do not hang up and let her talk

Staring at the grey coat given by driver, Gloria burst into tears.

She did not know why. It was like she just could not hold her tears anymore.

"Ah, come on girl. Ain't nothing worth crying for. Just go and kick some asses." Driver said,

Gloria couldn't refrain from smiling through tears and said.

"Thank you. Really. Don't worry about me. I'm not cold at all."

For the first time tonight, she felt warm, inside and outside.

After Gloria got out of the cab and watched it out of her sight, she cleaned up the tears and called Edith.

She heard phone ringing and Edith answering at some where not far away.

"Hey. You here yet?"

"I'm over here." She hung up the phone and waved at her.

Edith followed the voice and came to her. She wore like a bear with a coat in her hands.

"Holy Molly! You come a long way with this shit? Are you trying to be ice beauty or something?" Edith put the coat on her as she spoke.

"Yeah. Cool, right?" Gloria sniffed.

...

They got into Edith's house.

She was barely at home, so it was kind of messy.

The heat was turned up, and Edith poured Gloria a cup of hot tea to warm up.

With the light inside the house, Edith noticed the red eyes of Gloria.

"What's going on?" Edith sat down next to her.

"What? Oh. The cab driver was worried about me getting cold, so he gave me his coat to get warm. I was just touched. "

Edith checked on her and was sure she was fine, and then nodded.

"Yeah. Good people, huh?" She thought of some thing and said.

"A small kindness from a stranger can be remembered, while a small mistake made by your loved ones is unforgivable, no matter how much that one loves you."

"You're talking about Carl?" Gloria asked.

"No! I'm not!" Edith sneered. "That son of a bitch."

Gloria laid back and said nothing.

"Let's have a drink. It has been a long time since last time we drink together." Edith got up to get wine as she spoke.

"It was just a couple of days ago." Gloria thought to herself.

...

Edith liked drinking, but she was not a alcoholic.

Whenever it would affect her work, she did not drink. Whoever she was not familiar with wanted to drink with her, she did not drink.

Gloria did not drink at all, until she met Edith.

After half of bottle of wine, they both were slightly drunk.

They laid on sofa and chatted.

"Carl is an asshole!"

"Yeah. Kenny, too, "

"Carl's always having affairs. And he thought I was too fucking dumb too know! "

"Kenny... Ummm...Well, he doesn't."

"And Carl is..."

Phone rang and interrupted their chat.

Edith looked at the cellphone and the number was unknown.

"You are not selling me anything! I'm cheap! " She picked it up and yelled.

"This is Kenny." A deep voice came down the line.

Edith was sober at once. She was about to speak, but Kenny said.

"Don't speak. I'll ask you, and all you need to say is yes or no. Is that clear?"

"Yes."

She responded subconsciously, and before she could realize why she was deprived of the right of speaking, Kenny spoke immediately.

"Carl wants to be your agent."

"Agent my ass!" Edith yelled.

"YES or NO."

"Shit!" Edith thought to herself. "Calm down! He's my boss!"

"Gloria's with you, right? "

Edith took a look at Gloria who was licking at her wine glass.

"Yes."

"She went there by herself?"

"What do you think? Some kind of angle fly her to my house?" Edith was a little pissed.

Gloria told her what happened in the banquet and the whole Qing Ning thing. Edith was straightforward, and she could not help being mad at Kenny because of his attitude.

"Don't drink too much. Get some sleep." Kenny had no reaction to her tone.

"Oh, guess what! Half bottle, gone! And a whole cabinet is await! "

"Who's that?" Gloria asked.

She liked being drunk, and without any stranger, she could do whatever she liked and say whatever she wanted.

She leaned on Edith and said.

"Men are pig! Kenny might not chit on me, but he has his own dream lover! And it's not me!"

Silence on the other end of the phone.

Edith shivered a bit. In a hurry, she pushed Gloria away from the phone and shushed her. But Gloria just kept saying.

"Kenny Clarke! Big mother-fucking asshole! Marrying to that piece of shit is like marring a bomb. One day you're happily living, and suddenly, bomb! You didn't see that coming, motherfucker! "

"May you rest in peace, dear Gloria." Edith thought. And when she is about to hang up, Kenny spoke again.

"Do not hang up. Let her talk."

"What the Fuck!" Edith thought.

One was her boss who was capable of ending her career easily, and the other was her best friend who had grown up with her. What should she do?

While she was hesitating, a figure showed up to her front door and knocked.

"Ken...Kenny...But when?" Edith opened the door and looked at him open-eyed.

Kenny did not say a word, and just looked over her into the house.

Edith moved aside, and Kenny found Gloria wearing pajamas and laying on sofa with a cup of wine.

His expression changed a little.

Edith stared at him blankly, wondering if she was in trouble. But Kenny looked at her and said.

"Shall I take off my shoes?"

"Huh?" Kenny did not asked her about Gloria drinking wine as she expected.

"Yeah." She looked at him in amazement. "If it's okay."

Kenny bent over, took off his shoes and walked into her house ignoring her expression.

Edith looked at the fancy shoes left in hallway, and then blinked her eyes.

What? Is that man who asked me if he need to take off his shoes to get in my house, her boss?

He was so polite and not bossy at all!

Edith felt that she did not hate him anymore and even was likely to become his fan!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 155 She is my wife

Every one loved a polite and balanced boss with a good manner.

Edith hid at a corner to peek at them.

After a few seconds, she realized this was her house, and she did not need to ask for permission to watch this drama. So she stood straight and walked to them.

Kenny stood in front of her and called her name.

"Gloria."

Gloria was drunk, but just for a little bit, and that familiar voice sobered her immediately.

Kenny was tall. He blocked most of the light, and it could be seen that sorrow lingered on his handsome face.

Gloria grabbed a pillow and held it into her arms, so she could gain a little bit of sense of security when she faced this man.

"What are you doing here?" Gloria asked and leaned her head on sofa like she did care at all.

"I'm taking you to hospital."

Kenny looked down at her sprained foot that was badly swollen as he spoke.

Gloria ignored it when she was drinking and chatting with Edith. And now, following his sight, she found it swollen like a bun.

"I'm an independent adult. If I need to go to hospital, I go by myself." She said impatiently. "And you're a man, but in the middle of the night, you're in a girl's house without invitation. Not to mention that Edith is a star. So will you leave?"

"Hmm." Kenny responded.

After such an aggressive speech, Gloria thought he might get angry, but he did not.

And suddenly, Kenny bent over and held her up in his arms.

"You are right. I'm leaving." He carried her toward the door.

"Excuse me." He said to Edith.

"It's... fine?" Edith really did not know how to respond.

"Put me down! I'll go to hospital by myself!"

Gloria would not allow him to drag her to go anywhere again and pretend nothing had happened.

Walking and ignoring her, Kenny was not going to put her down.

Edith followed him to the door, and Gloria just kept struggling and yelling at him, while Kenny held her still like a robot to the elevator.

"That drama." Edith leaned on the door and sighed.

...

Inside Kenny's car.

He putted Gloria down on the front seat, buckled her up carefully and then moved to the driver's seat.

Click.

Gloria heard the sound of childproof lock.

"Do you actually think that I will jump off the car?" Gloria gave him a sidelong glance.

"No, I don't." Kenny started the car and answered with a poker face.

Gloria snorted and looked out of the window.

"But what if you are stupid."

"Fuck you." Gloria rolled her eyes.

...

They made it to the hospital after half an hour. Kenny grabbed a coat from back seat and putted it on Gloria before he carried her into the hospital.

Gloria noticed that was her coat. But she only had brought a shawl to the banquet.

So, had Kenny gone to the banquet to get her a coat?

It was late at night. Few people was there. But when Kenny carried Gloria into the lobby, people left in there all looked at them.

"Put me down. I can walk." Gloria felt embarrassed and whispered to Kenny.

"As your wish." Kenny did not rejected her unexpectedly. And he bent over to put her back to the ground.

"Walk if you can." He held his arms and looked and her.

Her sprained foot would hurt once it touched the ground, and Kenny knew that.

But he underestimated her pride.

Gloria supported herself against the wall and hop to the consulting room with one foot.

Kenny frowned.

As Gloria hopped, an old lady coming out of the consulting room happened to see this.

"Young fellows nowadays know nothing about good manners." She said to her companion. "His girlfriend's ankle swelled like a bun. It gotta be hurt."

Kenny's eyebrows almost touched each other, yet he said.

"She is my wife."

"Even worse. Just leave him, girl."

Hearing that old lady, Gloria burst into a giggle.

"My grandson is a manager in Shengding Media. He has a good salary and is cute. You'll make a good couple. Consider it, eh?" The old lady said to her.

"Um..." Gloria stopped giggle.

"We will not be separated." Kenny walked in front of the old lady and said.

"Whatever." Realizing Kenny pissed, the old lady mumbled. She glanced at Gloria worriedly but walked away.

"Don't worry." Gloria smiled at her.

That old lady was bold. Gloria looked at her back and thought.

"What are you looking at. Let's go." Kenny seemed to have enough of that old lady.

...

After they got out of the hospital, it was almost dawn.

The winter in Luyang city is cold, so Gloria did not resist Kenny for carrying her.

They went straight to home.

Kenny opened the door and was carrying Gloria upstairs, but Leon heard the noise and ran to them.

"Gloria! You're back!" He was surprised.

"How come you are still awake?"

"Um... I want to go to the toilet." Leon grabbed his curly hair and stared at her with his sleepy eyes.

"Gloria is back. You can go to sleep now, Leon." Kenny said to him.

" Sure!" Leon laughed and ran to his room.

Kenny carried Gloria into their bedroom, put her on the bed and went to fill water in the bathtub.

Gloria lied in the bed, annoyed. What a terrible night. She thought.

"Get in the bath. " Kenny said to her after several minutes.

Gloria hopped into the bathroom, but Kenny was still there.

She turned her head to Kenny and said impatiently.

"Can you get..."

The last word was blocked by Kenny's kiss.

Kenny cuddled her hardly and putted his hands around her waist.

Without high-heeled shoes, Gloria's head was held and raised.

He pressed her against the wall. Behind her was the icy wall, and his warm strong chest pressed against her.

Kenny gave her no time to react, and just tore her dress into pieces.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 156: Are you through yet?

Kenny was now so adept at undressing her while he could find the sensitive spots of her body with ease.

Gloria didn't want to have sex with Kenny under these circumstances, but she couldn't control her body, so they did eventually have sex.

When he had sex with her, as was his usual way of doing things, he was not gentle with her at all, but he seemed especially careful not to touch her swollen ankle.

This time, they took a long shower together.

Gloria was wrapped in a towel, and when Kenny carried her out, she was so tired that she could hardly keep her eyes open, so she just fell asleep.

.....

The next morning

When Gloria awoke, she heard someone walking in the room, and it sounded very low.

Although the one who was walking in the room, he had deliberately walked cautiously because he did not want to disturb her, the room was too quiet, so Gloria heard the noise anyway.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Kenny coming out of the cloakroom in a suit.

As soon as he came out, he turned his eyes to the bed, while his eyes right met Gloria's sleepy-looking eyes.

He paused, coming over. "You're awake."

Gloria snorted. "You have eyes yourself, so can't you see with your own eyes?"

When she had finished speaking, she rolled over, turning her back on Kenny.

When she came back last night, she was upset, but Kenny...

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Kenny looked at the back of Gloria with an unreadable look.

Finally, he just calmly said to her. "I have to go out, but I will be back soon."

Gloria simply replied. "Oh."

As Kenny was not pleased with her indifference to him, he frowned slightly. He clenched his hands slightly, and then he let them go. He sprang to his feet, put his hands on her shoulders, and kissed her hard for a moment, and then he felt better.

"Kenny, are you through yet? If you have something to do, just go!" Gloria finally broke out.

She rolled over, sat up, and yelled at Kenny.

Gloria had just woken up, so her hair was a mess, while her bangs were all messed up. She had a plain face, looking a little childish.

Not only was Kenny not angry, but he thought she was cute in that way, so he raised the corners of his mouth, smiling.

Gloria thought he looked like a psycho.

For someone as shameless as Kenny, she couldn't be any more shameless than him.

She couldn't get along well with him, but she could ignore him.

Gloria got out of bed, forgetting that she sprained her ankle, so when she stood up, her forehead broke into a cold sweat.

Kenny frowned, walked over, and put his hands on her. "Are you a pig?"

"As my husband, don't you know whether I am a pig or not?" Gloria retorted.

Although she forgot her swollen foot when she stood up, which made her look a little stupid, she could not have been so obediently insulted by him.

Kenny raised his eyebrows, but he didn't say anything. Instead, he stood at the bathroom door, watching Gloria washing, as if afraid that she might forget her swollen foot again.

When Gloria finished washing, coming out, she saw Kenny holding a sweatshirt in his hand and tossing it on the bed.

"What are you doing?"

"Wear this."

"I can wear what I want, and it's none of your business!" Gloria was annoyed with the man, for he had told her half an hour ago that he had to go out on business, but he had not gone out yet. He's still helping her get her clothes.

Kenny didn't say anything, but he just looked at her deeply, while his dark eyes frightened Gloria.

That made her think how headstrong she had been to Kenny this morning as she had been contradicting him all the time, whereas he had not been angry with her.

Was it because he felt guilty about her yesterday so that he was indulging her today?

She was lost in thought when suddenly she heard the sound of someone opening the door.

Gloria looked up, seeing Kenny disappear outside the door.

He was out at last...

...

Gloria ended up wearing the sweatsuit Kenny had given her.

The sweatsuits were inherently loose while the sweatsuit he had given her was winter style, so it made her look very fat and not pretty at all, but it was the only one she could wear.

The hall was empty when she went downstairs.

But soon, a bodyguard suddenly appeared in front of her. "Young Lady, what would you like to eat?"

"Just make me something to eat." Gloria was stunned for a while as the bodyguard looked mysterious, and he was just as mysterious as Kenny.

Gloria sat at the dining table, and as she ate, she called Edith.

"You just let me be taken by Kenny last night? Aren't we supposed to be sisters for life?"

"Even if we supposed to be sisters for life, it would have to guarantee my life first! Kenny's my boss now, so if I defy him, Kenny might as well kill me with his hand."

"....." As her friendship with Edith may have been a sham, they were just like fake sisters.

They chatted for a while before she hung up.

There's a new message alert on Skype.

Gloria opened the app, seeing that someone had friended her.

His Skype avatar was a picture of the sea while his nickname was simply "Yu".

Gloria's fingers paused, as she hesitated between ignoring and agreeing.

She probably guessed who the man was.

What happened last night made Gloria a little angry at both Si Chengyu and Kenny.

After some hesitation, Gloria added him as a friend.

As soon as she added him as a friend, "Yu" sent her a message.

[Gloria, I am Si Chengyu.]

Gloria did not respond immediately, while Si Chengyu continued to send her messages.

[I'm sorry about last night, and it won't happen again.]

[Are you and Kenny okay now?]

He sent three messages quickly, but Gloria did not answer him.

Actually, she didn't know how to answer him.

After a while, Gloria replied. [All right.]

She could see why Kenny liked answering questions with "all right", as it was very simple and convenient so that people wouldn't have to be embarrassed.

Si Chengyu. [That's good.]

[I'd like to treat you and Kenny to dinner sometime.]

This time, Gloria replied without thinking. [You'd better ask Kenny about this.]

Gloria stared at the phone in a trance.

"Gloria."

She heard Leo's voice behind her.

Gloria looked back at him. "Have you eaten yet?"

Leo sat down across from her, yawning. "I've eaten."

In the morning, he went downstairs to eat, and then he went back to his room to sleep again.

"You haven't answered me yesterday." Gloria suddenly said this, while Leo had no idea what she was talking about.

"What question are you asking?"

Gloria calmly said. "About Qing Ning."

Leo was the best person for her to answer this question.

Leo was stunned for a moment, looking serious. "She's a neighbor of ours while she often comes to our house, and she's a nice person, too."

Gloria had already guessed that Qing Ning was on good terms with them, so she was not surprised to hear Leo say this.

She asked Leo the question she most wanted to know. "Does Kenny know her?"

"Yes, my cousin knows her, too, and at that time, my cousin, my brother, and Qing Ning, they were very close just like an iron triangle, while my cousin and brother have been very kind to her..."

After Leon finished speaking, he realized that he had said something he shouldn't have said.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 157

"Because I look like Qing Ning."

Leon Clarke looked at Gloria Taylor carefully and noticed that there was nothing unusual in her face, "Qing Ning was a photographer, once she went to take a picture of snow scene but encountered an avalanche, the rescue team did not find her....." Leon's voice became smaller.

Hearing this, Gloria Taylor was stunned and asked, "When did it happen?"

"Five years ago." Leon Clarke answered.

"Your brother and her....."

Leon pressed his lips. His drooped eyes showed his blue emotion. "She was his fiancée."

Gloria Taylor was surprised to know it and she replied the messages from Si Chengyu, "Ok, I'll talk to Kenny Clarke."

Encountered avalanche and the rescue team did not find her, which meant that she had lost life. Gloria Taylor felt sad in heart and she already noticed that Kenny Clarke seemed to be a little disgusted with her excessive contact with Si Chengyu. She thought of it and understood something.

Gloria Taylor asked Leon Clarke again, "Did I really look like her?"

"I think so." Leon saw Gloria look normal, he replied honestly.

Gloria Taylor was silent.

.....

Kenny Clarke came back before lunch and it was bodyguards who made lunch, Gloria Taylor was the wounded and could not cook. Kenny Clarke and Gloria Taylor did not eat much but Leon Clarke devoured ravenously and then went out.

Kenny Clarke asked, "What do you want to say?"

Gloria Taylor was surprised; he knew that she was going to say something. Kenny Clarke saw through her thoughts from her expression, "Your face is full of words and questions."

Gloria Taylor touched her face and thought about it, was it so obvious? She asked, "Can I ask what I want to know?"

Kenny Clarke remembered that she talked to him with gnashing her teeth when he went out in the morning but now, she was about to speak, but saying nothing, which was more suspicious. Kenny Clarke looked at her, "Since you know that you can't ask, then keep it."

"Only you can investigate me but I can't ask anything about you?" Gloria Taylor also sneered and stared at him, "You think I look like Qing Ning, right?"

Hearing this, Kenny Clarke suddenly became serious, "Did Leon tell you about it?"

"I can know what I want to know even if nobody tells me."

Kenny Clarke could be sure that it was Leon Clarke who told her, he squinted his eyes and asked, "He told you that you look like Qing Ning?"

Qing Ning? Such a sweet address. Kenny Clarke always called her by her name and only called her by 'wife' when he wanted her to attend the feast with him. Thinking of this, Gloria Taylor just felt it was ridiculous to be jealous of Qing Ning who was most likely dead. She showed her anger and said nothing.

Kenny Clarke said, "I don't think you look like her at all." then he left.

.....

Because of mentioning the matter of Qing Ning, the relationship between Gloria Taylor and Kenny Clarke became more deadlocked. Gloria Taylor did not feel good when she was with Kenny Clarke and she preferred to sleep in the room she stayed before at night. But Kenny Clarke came to her when she lay down on the bed.

He stood at the door and looked at her, "You want to sleep in separate bedrooms with me?"

He looked indifferent, which made Gloria Taylor a little guilty, she hesitated for a moment and made an excuse, "I'm afraid that you would touch my feet as they are hurt."

Hearing this, Kenny Clarke sneered, "I made you dizzy last night and I did not touch your feet."

Gloria Taylor blushed and threw the pillow beside her at Kenny Clarke, "Get out!"

Kenny Clarke said slightly, "Well, come on."

It was Kenny Clarke who was indifferent with her and stranger when she mentioned Qing Ning, which was seen through by Gloria Taylor. He could investigate everything about her but he was so abnormal when she asked him about his cousin's fiancée. Could not she be unhappy because of it? was this nonsense in his eyes? All that he did was right but what she did was nonsense in his eyes? Fuck him!

Gloria Taylor was angrier and she said, "No."

"Bro just took my hand at the feast that day but why were you so responsive? What were you doubting? What were you angry about? You could fight with your brother even if you were angry, why were you torturing me?"

Gloria Taylor felt aggrieved and spoke out.

No one and nothing could affect the mood of Kenny Clarke easily but all the series of inexplicable reactions was related to Qing Ning.

"You thought that I look like Qing Ning before, right? So does Si Chengyu, he took my hand when he got drunk, which made you angry, right? Kenny Clarke, you should know that you were angry with Si Chengyu because he took my hand or because he took Qing Ning's hand. You said that I don't look like with her, which was a lie."

Gloria Taylor was angry when she said that. After a while, Kenny Clarke said, "Do you think so?"

"It doesn't matter what I think and what important is what you think." Gloria Taylor sneered, "You disliked me when I married you but you often teased me because I look like Qing Ning, right?"

At this moment, Kenny Clarke looked a trace of panic, "Stop talking nonsense, Gloria Taylor!"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 158 "Two wild girls."

Gloria Taylor sneered, "You dare not answer and you approach me just because I look like Su Qingning."

Leon Clarke told her that Qingning surnamed Su. Kenny Clarke was good and special to her, which was not for her but for a woman named Su Qingning. He treated her as Su Qingning and he was good to her just because he missed Su Qingning.

Gloria Taylor was nothing to him. She expected a negative answer from him even if she already figured out all the things. She wished to hear that he said no but he didn't and walked away. Gloria Taylor leaned against the bed and looked at the ceiling, forcing her tears back.

.....

On Monday, Gloria Taylor went to work with a cane. Everyone was busy because Mayo Taylor was back to host the overall situation. Despite her foot injury, she was assigned a simple task and it was seven o'clock in the evening when they finished. Other colleagues discussed where they were going to have dinner and asked Gloria Taylor politely, "Gloria, would you love to go together?"

"I'd love to." Gloria Taylor smiled, which surprised them. But Gloria Taylor did not go with them because Edith called her and asked to send a suit.

"What happened to you?"

"Well, it's a long story and I am naked in the dressing room, come on."

"Give me the address, I'll get there immediately."

Gloria Taylor suddenly remembered that Edith Hall often complained to her at the beginning about the old showbiz guys often bullied the newbie. She even said, "Just leave this damn showbiz. Anyway, I can live well with doing nothing."

But the next morning, she got up and went to work because she liked acting. A person without desire could live a simple life. But you were doomed to a difficult way if you had desire. Just as she had decided to accept Kenny. It was her choice even if she was hurt and abandoned. Would everything get back to where it started if she decided to quit. Gloria Taylor did not think too much and directly taxi to the mall to buy a suit of clothes for Edith.

.....

The place that Edith Hall advertised was in a temporary studio and the dressing room was also temporary, which was very unsafe. Gloria Taylor hurriedly tried to find the dressing room and she whispered, "Edith?"

Finally, she found Edith in the little dressing room in the corner.

"Gloria." The voice of Edith was a little hoarse. Gloria Taylor felt that it was cold in the dressing room. Damn it, thoes people actually turned off the heat! Did they want to kill Edith?!

Gloria Taylor gave her the clothes but heard Edith Hall said that, "Damn, my hands were frozen stiff....."

Gloria Taylor suddenly found that it was unnecessary to worry about Edith because Edith was still alive now...

Thinking of this, Gloria went in and helped her to dress.

Giggling, Edith flattered, "I will marry you if you were a man."

"Nice try!" Gloria Taylor said, "If I were a man, I would marry a woman like me."

When they were about to go out, a conversation outside came in.

"Which dressing room is Edith Hall in?"

"Well, you can find one by one, it's so cold here. Anyway, she can't go outside naked."

"The ways those women trick are various every day."

"I watched her movie before and she is in good shape, maybe we can touch..."

Hearing this, Edith wanted to go out but be stopped by Gloria Taylor, "Just wait for them to come here and then send them to the police station after we catch them. You would scare them away if you go out now."

With that, Edith retreated angrily. Soon, the two men got to the dressing room which Edith and Gloria were in.

They came up one by one, while the man behind was holding a camera. Edith Hall could not hold back and beat the man who held the camera. As for Gloria, she hopped and lifted the stick to hit on their heads.

After a while, Edith beat the two men and caught one with hand and the other one with her foot.

"The one who hired you must be a fool. Does she want my naked photos?? That's too stupid to make so many troubles."

Hearing this, Gloria's heart fluttered with fear. Fortunately, the one who wanted to bully Edith was a fool.

.....

Edith Hall and Gloria Taylor called the police and they went to the police station together. Seeing them was not hurt but the two men had been bruised, the police were surprised at the combat force of the two girls. Kenny Clarke and Carl Cook came before they could finish the statement. Carl hurriedly came to Edith and asked anxiously, "Are you okay? Edith?"

"I'm fine, just a little scared." Edith gripped on her throat and cried with horror.

Gloria trembled because of Edith's fake reply. Although she had heard more than once Edith spoke with this kind of tone, she still couldn't bear it.

However, only Carl believed Edith.

"No worries, good girl. I'll give them a lesson!"

The policeman said, "Hey man, you are in the police station."

Edith turned to the policeman, sniffed and said weakly, "Please believe us, we didn't hit them, they fell down and crashed on the ground."

Only Edith could tell a lie without changing expressions.

"Yes, we're girls, how can we beat them like that. What's more, look at my feet..."

Gloria said seriously which made them get the policeman's trust .

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 159 Only You Are in his Heart and Eyes

The police officers who took the statements were young and inexperienced. Gloria and Edith pretended to be innocent and pitiful, and they half believed and half doubted. They just found it hard to believe these two girls who looked weak could beat up those two men.

The police had doubts, but even if they knew in their heart that it was really Gloria and Edith who beat these two men up, they wouldn't pick up on such things. They also hated these people who committed crimes in violation of the law.

There were many things that couldn't be explained by reasoning, and it was good to do something to teach malicious people a lesson.

The two men who were beaten were naturally unhappy.

One of them spoke out and said, "Sir, it was really her who beat me! I swear it was her! "

With a serious face, the policeman asked, "Do you have any evidence? "

It's a bit of a tricky question.

There was surveillance at the entrance to the dressing room, but not inside, and the guy who hired them to film Edith had sent everyone away with an excuse. So how could they have the evidence?

The man was dissatisfied, "Of course you police have to look for evidence! "

Gloria coolly looked towards the man and spoke in a serious tone, "You can choose to sue us. "

The man directly glared at Gloria and stopped speaking.

It's so troublesome to sue them for such a little thing, which would also take a lot of money, and even if they won, they wouldn't get much money. Besides, they just took money to do what they were required to do, and they didn't want to get into trouble.

In the end, the two people who had come to secretly film Edith were not only beaten up by her and Gloria, but also detained at the police station for half a month.

Kenny came with Carl, and he had been silent while Carl was talking.

On her way out, Gloria passed in front of Kenny and he coldly caught her arm at once.

Gloria tried to pull her arm out, but it didn't work. She looked up at him impatiently, and was about to say something. Suddenly she heard the indifferent voice, "Are you right? Haven't you met any problem? "

Because the thing last night, Gloria didn't have a good attitude to him, "It seems that you want me to get in trouble? Let go of me! "

The most annoying thing about this man is that he would often grab her arm and didn't let her go.

When you don't like a man, no matter what he does, you will just think that he is so annoying.

Kenny's pupils are contracted abruptly, and the complex emotions in his eyes were hard to distinguish.

Two seconds later, he let go of Gloria.

Gloria directly headed out and didn't want to stay by his side for one more second.

When she arrived at the police station hall, she saw two policewomen surrounding Edith, and they were laughing and talking.

As Gloria walked closer, she heard their conversation.

"Don't worry, we'll help you treat those two guys properly! "

"I hate people who use such dirty tricks... "

"Your new movie will be launched next month, right? "

"Let's take a picture. "

Gloria smiled and stood still without going any further.

The two policewomen had other work to do, they hurriedly finished taking pictures with Edith and left.

"It's good to be a star, you can meet fans everywhere you go, and they can voluntarily help you." Gloria walked over and sighed.

"Yeah. " Leaning on Gloria's shoulder, Edith asked, "Then when are you going to jump out of that fire pit of your Taylor family and write a script? "

At this point, Edith knocked her head and said, "Oh, I forgot to tell you one thing. The last time I showed one of your scripts to a director, he... He seemed to like it, but you're new, and he's sure to keep the price down. "

"Really? " Gloria's eyes showed some joy at the news, "The price is negotiable. "

Gloria had written some scripts to make money when she was in school, but most of them were just not expensive enough and were just pocket money.

Microfilms, small web dramas, internet movies, bespoke themes, she had written them all.

In recent years, the mystery genre had been so popular, and Si Chengyu had always been an actor who acted in mystery dramas, which she herself liked as well, and that was why she set about writing the mystery script.

It took her quite a bit of thought to read and look up information, and after writing on and off for half a year, she still hadn't finished it.

"There are so many directors in the circle who said that they want suspense scripts, so I'll ask a few more for you, so you can pick and choose! If you can't reach an agreement, you can just choose not to sell it. "

Edith spoke very loudly, and Gloria heard it funny.

Carl, who had always been silent, suddenly said, "Gloria, what script are you writing? You can give it to me when you have finished it. I will let my company's director take a look at it. "

Carl was well-intentioned, but his top boss was Kenny.

Gloria shook her head and said lightly with slight indifference, "No, thank you. "

Mentioning Kenny, Gloria suddenly realized that Kenny seemed to have not followed up.

At this moment, a new message alert sounded on Gloria's phone.

She took it out and found that it was a message sent to her by Kenny.

"Something's up, you guys go and wait for me in the car. "

Why did he send this message to her?

She certainly wouldn't wait for him.

Gloria directly handed the text message to Carl, "Kenny told you to go and wait for him in the car. "

Carl discovered at this time that Gloria's tone didn't sound right.

He was at the office before, and received a call saying that Edith had an accident in the studio, and the person who called him didn't know Gloria, and just said that Edith was with a friend. He knew immediately that it was Gloria.

So, he called Kenny to come along.

He was very anxious, and Kenny was not much better than him. When Kenny heard about this, he took his coat and rushed over with him.

As soon Carl came, he came to care about Edith and hadn't noticed that Gloria almost didn't talk with Kenny.

What's the matter? They had argued again?

Edith secretly kicked Carl lightly.

Carl then knew what she meant and went out.

Edith helped Gloria slowly walk out and ask her, "You two haven't reconciled yet? Or is it because of the party? "

"No." Gloria shook her head, "It's because of something else. "

Seeing that Gloria's expression was a bit serious, Edith also frowned, but still said carefully, "I think Kenny is still quite good. "

Gloria didn't know how Edith could feel that way, and she smiled and said in a serious tone, "Really? I think that Carl is quite good. "

"He... " Edith shook her head, wanted to say something but finally stopped.

Gloria sighed and stopped walking, her tone so envious, "Although Carl looks a bit unreliable, he treats you so well. Anyone that has eyes can see that there's only one woman in his heart, you, and he can't tolerate anyone else. You can also compare him with Kenny. Can you see that I am the only one in his heart? "

Edith was stopped by Gloria's question.

She felt that Kenny also treated Gloria well and was a good man.

It's just that she really didn't feel how deep Kenny's feelings for Gloria were.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 160 She Also Had Her Own Pride

Edith was speechless for a moment, and Gloria patted her arm and said, "Carl really cares about you, although I don't know what happened between you and him, if you also care about him, you can try to talk about it together. "

"I know. " The expression on Edith's face looked so sad, "But it's impossible for us to continue to be together. "

Gloria was slightly shocked, for she had never seen Edith reveal such an expression before.

When the two of them went outside, they were chilled by the oncoming night breeze and shivered.

And Carl, who had already come out before, was now standing outside the car, looking like he was waiting for someone.

As soon as he saw Edith come out, he opened the door of the car with a smile and said, "Edith, it's so cold outside, so just get in the car quickly. "

Gloria turned her head to look at Edith and found that the expression on her face was getting more and more wrong.

Gloria suddenly felt something unusual, so she pulled Edith's hand and whispered to her, "Hey, are you OK. "

Edith's eyes were fixed on Carl, then she walked towards her.

"Why are you still as slow as when you were a child, hurry up and get in the car, lest you catch a cold again... " Carl urged her to get in the car without noticing anything.

Edith suddenly spoke out to interrupt him, "Carl Cook! That's enough! I'm telling you now that we won't be together any more, much less restart, and no matter what you do, the result will be the same! "

Carl's entire body suddenly got frozen there, as if the pause button had been pressed on a phone that was playing. His hand that reached out to hold Edith was just stopped in the air.

There was just less than three centimeters of distance between his hand and Edith's hand.

"Edith, just be a little reasonable, okay? Even if you have to give me the death penalty, let me die before I know what happened! You tell me why! "

Carl's voice was calm at first, and then, he almost yelled, "Don't tell me you like others and no longer like me. Bullshit! I've known you for fucking 24 years! You can't fool me with your lies! "

But then Edith only said three words lightly, causing Carl to collapse all over.

"I hate you. "

It was obviously three very light words, but they were so horrible that they shook a sturdy man as tall as Carl.

A childhood sweetheart meant that they knew each other thoroughly and completely.

Carl desperately wanted to find traces of lying on Edith's face.

However, no matter how hard he looked at her face, he couldn't find any traces of lying.

Before he could ask why, Edith had turned around, strode to the side of the road, took a taxi and left.

Carl slightly lifted his feet to take a step forward, but in the next moment, he slowly took his feet back.

Gloria was now annoyed with her sprained foot, and it was not at all convenient for her to chase after Edith in this state.

"I'll let Shi Ye follow her. "

A familiar deep voice voice came from behind.

Gloria turned her head, only to find that Kenny had already come out at some point and was now standing not far behind her.

The person standing next to him was Police Qi.

Previously, when Gloria accompanied Leon to the police station, it was Police Qi who was in charge, so Gloria remembered him.

Out of courtesy, Gloria took the initiative to say hello to him, "Hello, Mr. Qi. "

The impression Police Qi had given Gloria was that of a man with a somewhat fierce and very serious face.

But this time, Police Qi smiled at her and said, "I remember you, have you caused trouble again? "

Gloria was speechless.

She came to the police station with Leon last time and it was not she who caused trouble. So how could this policeman say "caused trouble again" ?

Gloria looked at Kenny standing next to Police Qi with some annoyance, and Kenny happened to be looking at her with a light smile in his eyes.

Gloria immediately turned her eyes away.

Police Qi saw the situation and whispered towards Kenny, "Your daughter-in-law is quite beautiful, but you should tell her not to always show an unhappy face. "

Kenny usually was not a person who would take other's advices easily, but this time, he seriously nodded.

Police Qi looked at the young man in front of him with a cold and hostile attitude, sighed slightly, shook his head and said: "Go back, the night is cold. As for your mother's case, while it has been procedurally closed, but it is not over in my heart, and I will continue to investigate it until I die. " .

When his mother was mentioned, Kenny' complexion changed slightly, and then it returned to normal.

On the way back, Gloria sent a message to Edith, and after getting a reply and knew that she was OK now, she then put down the phone at ease and looked out of the car window.

You may often feel confused and puzzled about love, but actually it is just that you don't want to understand it.

The only person who can see your love clearly is yourself.

When you have uncertainty and doubt about a relationship, don't dwell on it, and it must be that your lover does not love you as you do.

The two people who are emotionally certain of their love are less confused.

Because you're not sure if your lover is as certain and serious as you are, you doubt, you feel uneasy and you feel sad...

Just like she was at this point.

It was because she cared that she tried to figure out how important she was in his heart.

Edith and Carl grew up together since childhood. Even though they had deep feelings for each other, they still had such a bad ending.

While as for Gloria, she had no deep feelings with Kenny like them. To Kenny, maybe she was just a woman who looked similar to Su Qingning

All along, she had been the neglected one.

But she also had her own pride.

Gloria reached out and pressed her hand lightly on the spot where her chest was, pursing her lips slightly. As long as she didn't care, she wouldn't be sad or embarrassed.

Gloria turned her head and asked him, "Do you know Police Qi? "

It was only then that Gloria discovered that the speed of the car was particularly slow.

Although Kenny had been concentrating on driving, but he always intentionally looked at her, so the speed of the car naturally slowed down.

Hearing Gloria take the initiative to talk to him, Kenny felt a little surprised, "Yes. "

"Oh. I see. "

Gloria just casually asked, and didn't really want to know how he had known Police Qi.

In fact, it was normal for someone like Kenny to know a criminal police, but it was just that the two of them seemed very familiar with each other.

Last night, Gloria and him did not get along, and he never thought that she would be willing to take the initiative to talk to him so quickly. After all, she was a stubborn woman.

The look in her eyes last night was distinctly sad and hurt.

Now she still had the same tone and attitude, but Kenny just felt that she was unusual.

But he just couldn't tell where she was different.

Gloria hadn't had dinner, and when she got home, it was still too early. So the bodyguards went to heat the dishes and put them on the table. And then Gloria and Kenny just sat face to face having dinner together.

Gloria had figured things out, so her appetite was so good, and when she saw her favorite dishes, she just started eating them quickly.

Kenny frowned heavily, put down his chopsticks, and suddenly spoke out to ask her, "What happened? Tell me. "

What had happened to make her change so much in such a short period of time?

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 161 She Has Just Straightened out Her Thinking

"The police station? " Gloria continued to struggle with the bone with meat attached in the bowl and said without raising her head, "It's just that someone wanted to harm Edith, took away her clothes and tried to take photos of her when she was... "

"You know I'm not asking this thing. " Kenny interrupted her with a coldness that pervaded the surroundings.

Gloria suddenly had no desire to continue eating, wiped her hands and stood up and said, "I'm full. "

When he slammed the door and went out last night, why didn't he ask, why didn't he say anything?

And why did he come to question her at this time?

It was clear that Kenny didn't intend to let her go so easily.

He stood up, moved forward and caught up with Gloria quickly.

Kenny pulled her wrist and brought her into his embrace, his other hand cupped her chin, and his voice so low, "Gloria, you Look at me. "

Gloria honestly and seriously stared at his face for a few seconds, then nodded and said, "Still as handsome as yesterday. "

This perfunctory tone of hers made Kenny uncontrollably increase the force of his hands.

Gloria frowned and said, "It hurts me, after made my feet sprained, now you even want to hurt me again? "

Kenny paused for a while, his face gloomy frighteningly.

Gloria's chin was raised by him, but she was not afraid at all. Instead, she just looked into his eyes boldly like a queen.

However, shortly after staring at his dark eyes, she soon became a little unable to hold on.

Finally, it was she who turned away her eyes first.

"If you're complaining about me, don't act like you don't care, it's ugly. " Kenny released the hand that cupped her chin and gently stroked her hair.

His face was still cold and gloomy, but his movements were inexplicably gentle.

The calmer Kenny was, the more irritated Gloria got. She had to admit that she couldn't guess what he was thinking about.

In front of Kenny, she was really too stupid, and it was difficult for her to successfully disguise herself.

"Not pretending, I have just thought it through. " Gloria still turned her head to one side and said, "Su Qingning is your old friend. I feel sorry for you after an accident like that. You see that I look like her and have a slight crush on me which is so usual. "

"If I met someone who looks similar to Edith outside, I would also look at her more than once. "

Yes, it was that simple.

She looked like Su Qingning, and that's why Kenny was special to her, which was human nature.

So it was acceptable that Kenny treated her well because she looked like Su Qingning.

She really thought too much and could understand it, but she just still felt so unhappy.

"Very good. "

Kenny released her and took a half step back, looking at her with a shallow smile. Gloria just couldn't tell whether he was happy or angry.

Gloria felt that no one could guess his mood at the moment from this expression of his, because he didn't want anyone to understand.

Just like how he investigated her thoroughly, but Gloria knew nothing about him. He could control others, but he never showed his true color to others.

It was supposed to be an unequal game, and she was the one who was so naive.

This confrontation between the two seemed to be a demarcation point.

For some time afterwards, they both acted cold and distant.

They slept in separate rooms, got up early to go to their respective offices, went back to dinner together, spoke occasionally. It was as if they had no feelings for each other and they still kept their marriage because of the business.

But Leon felt it so hard, and in the midst of this depressing atmosphere, he could foresee that his winter vacation life would definitely become very painful, so he decided to go to his own brother Si Chengyu.

Gloria recalled the last time Si Chengyu said he would invite her to dinner with Kenny, and wondered if Si Chengyu had called Kenny. Kenny hadn't come to tell her about this, so Gloria thought that he might not be called before.

Or was it that Kenny had refused?

The day Leon had chosen was on Saturday, and Si Chengyu happened to have the time so he came personally to pick him up.

"Hey. "

As soon as Leon saw Si Chengyu, he ran over to him.

Gloria helped Leon pack up some things he needed for everyday use downstairs, and saw Si Chengyu already standing in the hall.

It had been more than a week since the last banquet, and seeing Si Chengyu again, Gloria thought it would be awkward, but it wasn't.

Si Chengyu smiled gently at her, "Gloria. "

His smile always had the magic of making people attracted.

"I've brought some more things for Leon." After all, Si Chengyu was a man, not as attentive as her.

Si Chengyu took the things in her hand and said, "It's too much trouble for you. "

"It's doesn't matter. " Gloria turned to look at Leon, "Be obedient, and remember to do your winter break homework as well, and when you want to come back then, call your cousin and he will go and pick you up. "

It was now the end of the year, all companies were busy, and Sheng Ding Media was no exception.

Kenny often left home very early recently and came back very late, and now he had to work overtime at the company even on weekends.

Si Chengyu restrained his smile and his face became serious, "I'm sorry about what happened last time. "

Gloria curled her lips, revealing an easy smile, "You've already apologized once, and I've already accepted it. "

Si Chengyu lowered his head and smiled, "OK. "

In the conference room of Sheng Ding Media.

"The data on this profile is simply not correct! "

"And this, how do you do things? "

"You don't want the year-end bonus? "

The group of meeting executives bowed their heads in unison, not daring to squeak.

Lately they had been in deep distress.

These days, her boss, who always stayed at home and didn't show up easily had always been supervising them recently.

And Carl was also like this boss, coming to company early and going home late.

After he had finished cursing, he threw all the information in his hands onto the conference table, "Redo all! If you don't finish tonight, you'll all work overtime together !"

Kenny, who was next to him and didn't speak too much, lightly said, As for the project I have said before, you should give me a reasonable design and scheme.

The two of them went out of the conference room at the same time.

"What's wrong with Mr. Clarke? I don't know it, but I suspect that he must have had an argument with his wife! "

"How do you know that? "

"He and I are both men, and you can just think that during some conferences before, he would go outside to answer the phone call, so it must be a woman's call... "

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 162 Come to you to destroy you.

After the meeting, Carl Cook followed Kenny Clarke and went to the president's office.

Carl Cook put the documents on the desk, and turned away without saying a word.

"Carl."

Kenny Clarke suddenly stopped him.

Carl Cook looked up at him confusedly, "Is there anything else?"

"Go back and rest." Kenny Clarke knew that Carl Cook had been staying up late in the company for several days.

Carl Cook directly rejected him, "No, I like work."

Fu Tingxi happened to push the door in and heard Carl Cook's words clearly.

An unbelievable look appeared on his serious face. When did Carl Cook like to work? Was he crazy?

"I'll go back to my office first." Carl Cook turned his head and then he saw Fu Tingxi. He reached out and patted Fu Tingxi's shoulder which meant saying hello.

Fu Tingxi's gaze followed Carl Cook until he disappeared outside the door. Then he asked Kenny Clarke, "What's wrong with him?"

"He's going crazy."

Kenny Clarke lowered his eyes. His eyes fell on the documents spread out on the desk, and casually spit out these words, not knowing whether he was saying Carl Cook or himself.

These days, everything seemed wrong.

Gloria Taylor wanted to mess with him all the time?

Fu Tingxi noticed that although Kenny Clarke's eyes were on the documents, he clearly didn't read the documents instead of thinking about something else.

Fu Tingxi was a little speechless. He just came back from a business trip. How could these two people become like this?

He stooped and sat down on the chair in front of Kenny Clarke's desk, "Why do overtime work on the weekend? Let's drink."

...

As soon as Gloria Taylor watched Si Chengyu and Leon Clarke leave, she received a call from Edith Hall.

"Remember the director I told you before? The director wants to see you. I happen to be free today, so let's have an afternoon tea together."

When Gloria Taylor heard it, she immediately responded, "Okay."

The director happened to be in Jinding Hotel for dinner, so the place to drink afternoon tea was directly set in Jinding Hotel.

Kenny Clarke became a workaholic these days. He worked overtime every day crazily, so she should not meet him in Jinding Hotel.

Thinking of it, Gloria Taylor felt relieved.

Gloria Taylor and Edith Hall met at the door of Jinding Hotel.

Edith Hall seemed to have just participated in a show, so she also had a delicate makeup on her face, but she showed a faint sense of fatigue.

Gloria Taylor asked with some concern, "Recently are you tired?"

Edith Hall said while walking inside, "A little. There are a lot of performances, but I can handle it."

Her recent performances were not the best, but they were the most suitable for her. She didn't know if it was because she met Kenny Clarke. Kenny Clarke felt that her for having a good attitude towards him, so he arranged it.

The two entered the private room while talking.

After waiting for a long time, they didn't see the director.

"Why doesn't he still come? I'll give the call to ask him." Edith Hall made a call but the director didn't answer it.

The two of them waited for almost two hours.

Edith Hall couldn't wait any more. She stood up at once, "I'll go and find which room he is in. We had already set up the meeting time! What the hell is it going?"

In fact, Gloria Taylor didn't think it matters much. In the entertainment industry, the director who was kind of famous would pull rank.

But she couldn't stop Edith. She was a little worried about Edith, so she went with her.

Jinding Hotel was big, but dining and entertainment were separate, so they only needed to find the director on the dining floor.

As soon as the scope was narrowed. Finding someone would be quick.

It didn't take long for them to find the director.

Just when someone came out of the room, Edith Hall saw the director from a half-open door.

Gloria Taylor followed Edith's gaze, but saw a familiar person—Luo Ying.

Last time at the bar, Luo Ying suffered a loss. She was taken to detention by the police for 24 hours. She was also dismissed by Shengding Media. It can be said that she was so embarrassed.

Luo Ying dressed little. She was pouring wine next to the director then she inadvertently looked up. She saw Edith Hall and Gloria Taylor.

The expression on her face was slightly stunned, but she soon showed a smug look. She leaned close to the director and said something. The director looked up in their direction.

Then Luo Ying got up and came out.

As soon as she approached, Gloria Taylor could smell the strong perfume scent on her body.

Gloria Taylor frowned and stepped back. She didn't get used to it.

Luo Ying didn't notice Gloria Taylor's small actions. All her attention was on Edith Hall.

She moved her hair. Her voice was soft. "Come to visit Mr. Qin? He asked you two to go in. We can talk here. He is very busy."

The director's name was Qin An, which was introduced to Edith Hall by others. It was said that he was a little famous. The films he shot were good, so he was a little famous in the industry.

Edith Hall had also dealt with Qin An several times before. She felt that he was not bad, so she introduced Gloria Taylor to him. Unexpectedly, Qin An turned out to be Luo Ying's sugar daddy!

Edith Hall directly refused, "No, we have other things to do."

Luo Ying stopped her, "Edith, you dare not go in? What are you afraid of?"

The makeup on Luo Ying's face was very thick, so when she laughed, she looked very sick.

"I'm afraid of feeling disgust. You sleep with everymen. Aren't you afraid of getting some illness?" Edith Hall sneered. Luo Ying didn't know say what to be against Edith Hall.

The two had already offended each other openly, so Edith Hall was lazy to pretend to be kind to Luo Ying.

Luo Ying grinded her teeth, "Don't be too pretentious. Do you think that if you are with Mr. Cook, you will be able to get promoted all the way? There is always one day that you'll fall over."

Edith Hall heard her mention Carl Cook. Her expressions changed slightly, but she soon returned to normal, "These words should say to you. You seduce so many married men. Aren't you afraid that their wives will come to destroy you?"

"You!!" Luo Ying's face turned white because of anger, but finally she couldn't say any other cruel words back.

Edith Hall did not take her threats serious at all, but Gloria Taylor stared at Luo Ying thoughtfully for a while, and suddenly said, "In addition to letting people secretly take Edith Hall's pictures, what do you want to do next time? ?"

Luo Ying now noticed Gloria Taylor and denied, "I don't know what you say."

"It doesn't matter if you admit it or not, you know what you have done. Edith Hall is actress of Shengding Media. Mr. Cook always treats his staff well. You should weigh it."

Gloria Taylor was still smiling. Her voice was calm as if she was chatting, but it aroused the fear in Luo Ying's heart.

When Luo Ying was at the bar last time, she had already known Carl Cook's means.

Although Luo Ying was not very famous, but she was also a little popular. She had commercial value for the company, but Carl Cook directly terminated her contract without any hesitation!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 163: The Movie Queens? You?

The last thing that someone photographed Edith was because it didn't succeed in the end, they just let it go.

Another reason was because there were so many things like this in the entertainment industry, and naturally, it was impossible to check every single thing.

In both the fore-company that Edith was originally working in and the current Shengding Media, there were many people had a competitive relationship and conflicts of interest with Edith, so many people wanted to make troubles for Edith.

The director Edith looked for was exactly Luo Ying's lover. This was not such a coincidence. Luo Ying must have known that Edith was looking for Qin An to help her check the script recently, so she deliberately stood Edith up and wanted to embarrass her.

This must have been premeditated.

So long after what had happened the last time in the bar, Luo Ying could seize the opportunity to fight against Edith, she must hate Edith very much.

"I don't know what you are talking about!" Luo Ying stared at Gloria, then she raised the volume and said: "I don't know what you're talking about, Edith has offended someone and was photographed, it has nothing to do with me, okay? Besides, she is right here now! She's fine. Are you a neurotic?!"

"Don't slander me with such a terrible thing because Director Qin doesn't want to see you! I have no time, I'm going in first."

After Luo Ying finished speaking, she would turn around and go in. But her eyes glanced at a figure not far away, then she's frowning and said, "Hey, you, can you hurry up, you did go to the bathroom for so long, don't let Boss Qiu wait inside, he will be anxious."

Gloria looked at Luo Ying's direction, and when she saw the person clearly, she was stunned.

Why was Anne here? What did she do with Luo Ying?

Anne was angry. She had just seen Gloria and was about to bypass and come back later. Unexpectedly, Luo Ying saw her.

Although Anne was dissatisfied with Luo Ying's attitude towards her, she still had a smile on her face: "I'm coming!"

"Hurry up, I helped you win the opportunity, you have to grasp it." Luo Ying glanced at Anne, hummed, and wanted to go inside.

Anne felt that Gloria was still watching her, so she turned her head and glared at Gloria: "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing, I'm just curious that if grandpa knows you and these people entangled together, what would he think." Gloria embraced her arms and looked at Anne quietly.

Anne was prepared today, with exquisite makeup. She was wearing a slim low-cut dress, and her neckline can see her boob's line which looked like a ditch...

Ignored Anne's ridiculous things before, she was very beautiful.

"Dare you to tell my grandfather, I will not let you go!" Anne threatened her loud.

Gloria didn't care, she walked away with Edith.

Unexpectedly, Anne said again: "You'd better be quiet, after I become a queen of the actress, and marry Si Chengyu, you will be proud to be a member of the Taylor family."

Gloria didn't smile yet, but Edith burst out laughing.

"Hahaha..." Edith smiled straight up: "The queen of the actress? You?"

Gloria also wanted to laugh.

What she wanted to laugh was not that Anne became the queen of the actress, nor did she laugh that she wanted to marry Si Chengyu, but the latter sentence.

——you will be proud to be a member of the Taylor family.

The Taylor family?

When did she become a member of the Taylor family?

No, never.

Seeing that Anne's expression was changed because of the anger, Gloria pulled Edith and said, "Let's go."

When Gloria and Anne were talking, Luo Ying did not go in. She saw Anne knew Gloria, and she was suspicious: "Who is that woman?"

Anne was in a rage, and her tone was not very good: "Nobody."

Luo Ying was not such a foolish person. She was accustomed to observation. Just after their conversation, she heard clearly and asked: "Her grandpa is also your grandpa? So she is your sister?"

"She is the daughter of my stepmother, my dad and grandpa don't like her." Anne's impatience had already appeared on her face.

But Luo Ying was very abnormal, she didn't care about Anne's reaction at all. She kept asking the matter about Gloria.

In the end, she said: "She is your sister who married into the Clarke family?"

"What do you want to do?" Even if Anne was dull, she could realize Luo Ying's other purpose.

Luo Ying smiled, and greedy light flashed in her eyes: "Your brother-in-law is the heir of the Clarke family. If you want money, power, and reputation, if you want to enter the entertainment industry, just ask him to "help" you."

"Her husband isn't an important role, okay?" Anne sneered, not paying attention to Luo Ying's words at all.

Luo Ying hooked her lips and felt that Anne was stupid.

The Clarke family was the top tycoon in Huyang City. Even if Kenny was an ugly and useless waste person, he still had money and power.

If she can see Kenny and get his favor, then she would not have to entangle between different men in the future...

...

Gloria and Edith talked while walking towards the box.

Edith asked her: "Is Anne crazy? She wants to enter the entertainment industry? Does your grandfather agree that?"

"Grandpa shouldn't know about it yet." Since Mayo came back, Anne had recently become obedient a lot. After all, Mayo was more deterrent than Loren.

But what she didn't expect was that Anne seemed to love Si Chengyu. She wanted to make a movie for marrying Si Chengyu in the entertainment industry.

"I don't know what she is thinking..."

Before Edith's words were finished, the phone rang.

After answering the phone, she turned around and said to Mu Anne: "There is something wrong at home. I have to go home first."

"Go ahead, I'll go back by myself later."

After Edith left, Gloria returned to the box, she had no thoughts of drinking afternoon tea, so she picked up the bag and took the elevator downstairs.

On the first floor, as soon as the elevator door opened, three tall men appeared neatly at the elevator door.

"Gloria?"

Carl was the first one to speak.

These three men were Kenny, Carl, and Fu Tingxi.

Fu Tingxi didn't want to watch the two men working overtime in the company like crazy, so he pulled them out for drinking. Unexpectedly, they encountered Gloria.

Kenny walked in front, Gloria's eyes slipped directly across his face, and looked at Carl: "Have lunch?"

"Yeah, you... are alone?" Carl hesitated and Gloria knew what the real meaning was in his words.

"Well, Edith was with me before, and she left first." Gloria pulled the bag on her shoulder and said, "Enjoy your lunch, I'll go back."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 164: Only Gloria Can Touch Him

Carl noticed that since they just met, Gloria didn't look at Kenny at all.

He wanted to help Kenny, so Carl said: "You are going back? Let's eat together, Kenny drove the car here. If he drinks with us, you can help him drive."

"Shi Ye is here, you can also call a substitute driver for him if he needs." Gloria smiled slightly, her expression was so calm.

Kenny raised his eyelids and looked at Gloria.

Recently, he left early in the morning and returned late. At home, he just hurriedly met with Gloria without even saying a few words.

This was also the first time he had watched her so closely at this close distance since this week.

They were living in the same villa, he looked at her like this, and even though he seemed to miss her a bit.

Gloria can felt that Kenny was looking at her, she can't keep calm, and began to become stiff.

She was afraid that if she stayed any longer, the calm on her face could not be maintained, so Gloria moved and wanted to leave.

Her steps were taken away, and her hand was caught.

Immediately afterward, a low, dumb voice rang in her ears: "Go back with me together."

The tone was bland, Gloria can't feel his emotions.

His hands were warm and dry, and wrapped tightly around her hands, it's warm and inexplicable relief.

Gloria curled her fingers, then she said, "I'm going back to finish my manuscript."

Kenny's expression sank, and no longer allowed her to refuse, he directly pulled Gloria into the elevator.

Carl and Fu Tingxi also followed them.

Gloria was so angry that she couldn't push his hand away.

The fire in Gloria's heart went up.

Kenny looked down at him, watching her angry face she's angry, but she's unable to show it, inexplicably she made him slightly relieve from the depressed mood.

Carl on the side looked at the expressions of Kenny and Gloria in his eyes.

He felt that Kenny was ignorant.

Kenny was so happy to make Gloria angry?

Could he be a pervert?

When he's thinking about Edith, she would not let him hold hands or talk to him, and it was enough for him to be happy for several days if she could talk to him more.

Really...

What a sad story!

...

Fu Tingxi was also a little depressed. He's still single, okay? Can they be nice to him?

"Do you want to eat this?"

"What about this?"

Kenny turned the table and asked Gloria.

Gloria didn't know what Kenny was going to do today, Carl and Fu Tingxi were there too. In the end, she could only eat a lot.

While she was eating, the three men had been drinking.

When she reacted, she noticed that several wine bottles were empty on the table.

And Carl was crying like a baby on Fu Tingxi's shoulder...

Fu Tingxi looked disgusted and wanted to push Carl away.

He couldn't fight against Carl, and his strength was not as great as Carl, and naturally, he couldn't push him away. He had no choice but to let Carl cry on his shoulder.

Gloria wanted to calm herself down, but she was too shocked.

"I don't know what I did wrong..."

"No, I did something wrong, but it's not that serious..."

Carl said while crying. After the initial shock, Gloria suddenly felt sad.

At this time, Gloria's shoulders suddenly weighed.

Turning her head, she noticed that Kenny had leaned his head slightly on her shoulder.

"You're drunk?"

Gloria pushed Kenny, but Kenny didn't move at all.

She and Fu Tingxi glanced at each other and saw helplessness in each other's eyes.

...

It took a lot of effort to send Kenny to the car.

Because, the drunk Kenny, in addition to Gloria, Kenny did not let others touch him.

Carl was so drunk, and he was directly carried into the car.

Fu Tingxi closed the door and walked towards Gloria: "Can you do it alone?"

"There are bodyguards at home." If she can't hold Kenny, she can ask the bodyguard to help her.

Fu Tingxi raised an eyebrow and said nothing.

Gloria froze for a moment and said, "Or I can knock him out, and then let the bodyguard get him out."

Gloria didn't know what was wrong with Kenny. When he was drunk, he wouldn't let others touch him, except her.

Oh, she seriously suspected that the man was pretending to be drunk.

Gloria can see a slight change in Fu Tingxi's eyes. If she didn't misinterpret it, Fu Tingxi's eyes had a sense of admiration...

Otherwise, what can she do? She couldn't support him.

Gloria drove Kenny back home.

The drunk Kenny was very quiet, slightly squinting his eyes, and let Gloria help him walk inside obediently.

Although Gloria was a bit struggling to support him, she still dragged him upstairs.

She didn't quite understand why she didn't let the bodyguard help her.

She threw Kenny on the bed and went to the bathroom to get a wet towel and wipe his face.

Because when Kenny was in Jinding, he refused the waiter to help him. Kenny's shirts became crumpled. The buttons on the neckline were unbuttoned, his lips were tightened, and his eyes were closed. Kenny looked less dangerous than usual.

Gloria took a deep breath and wiped his face with a towel.

Just after reaching her hand, Kenny opened his eyes suddenly.

Gloria was surprised by him and shook her hand back suddenly.

Kenny's eyes were somewhat empty. Suddenly, he rolled over and sat up from the bed, staring straight at Gloria.

Gloria: "...you, wake up?"

Kenny ran over and hugged her at once, and yelled softly: "Mom!"

Gloria's hand shook, and the towel in her hand fell onto the bed.

The towel was wet and it would wet the sheets, so Gloria quickly picked up the towel and threw it aside.

After Kenny hugged her, he stopped moving.

Gloria didn't dare to move, because this Kenny was a little... kind and obedient.

After a while, Gloria felt her body tired, and she called tentatively: "Ke...Ke Kenny?"

Kenny didn't respond, Gloria tried to reach out and push him.

As a result, she moved, Kenny was like a robot with a switch turned on, and hugged her tightly at once, calling "Mama" again.

Gloria: "..."

After a while, she reached out and patted Kenny's back and said, "Let me go first, mom will help you change your clothes..."

After saying this, Gloria shivered.

But this sentence worked for Kenny.

He let Gloria go obediently, opened his arms, and waited for her to change his clothes.

He closed his eyes halfway, the indifference on Kenny's face disappeared, he trusted Gloria completely.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 165: It's Not You Look Like Her, But She Looks Like You

Gloria's heart softened suddenly.

Kenny was drunk.

If he pretended to be drunk, he wouldn't call her "Mom".

At the bottom of Kenny's heart, his mother was a very important role. He would not make fun of this.

When he was drunk, he did not let others touch him, it was not a illness, but because Kenny trusted her and only trusted her.

That's why he would be like this.

Gloria suddenly didn't know what to do.

Kenny was a thoughtful man, but on the other hand, he was also the most direct person to express his emotions.

She asked him before, whether he was good to her because she was like Qingning. He didn't even tell lies, and just assumed it.

Hate was hate, like was like. Kenny was too proud to tell lies.

Gloria sighed and found pajamas to put on Kenny.

Kenny had slept soundly at this time, but still cooperated Gloria to change clothes.

When Gloria helped him change his clothes, he slept completely, Kenny's face was quiet and precious, and the shadows between his eyebrows disappeared, just like an ordinary rich people.

Suddenly, he reached out and felt that there was only a quilt in his hand. Although he didn't open his eyes, his brow furrowed.

Gloria felt distressed for the first time because a man frowned.

She put her hand into Kenny's hand, he clenched her hand at once, and his tightened eyebrows gradually spread out, and fell asleep peacefully.

...

The next day.

Kenny opened his eyes and felt that there was a person in his arms, warmly and softly touching his chest, and the two were in an intimate posture.

The hangover left him briefly confused.

Kenny's expression sank quickly, but soon, he smelled Gloria's breath and found that he was lying in the bedroom at home.

He frowned, looking down at the woman in his arms.

Gloria took care of Kenny last night and slept late, so she wasn't awake at this time and was still asleep.

Her long hair was spread out, and her black hair was spread on the pillows. She was wearing cotton white pajamas. Her face was reddened

by the heat from the quilt. There's no usual charming place on her face now, only cute.

Kenny stretched out a finger and tapped on the tip of her nose, Kenny smiled and murmured, "My little girl."

A little girl four years younger than him.

He stared at Gloria for a while, then he couldn't help but bow his head to kiss her.

From her eyebrows to the tip of her nose, and then from the tip of her nose to her chin, when Kenny could feel his desire, he pulled himself out of bed and entered the bathroom.

After coming out of the shower, Kenny was refreshed. When Gloria was still asleep, he couldn't help but walked over and took another look, to check that Gloria was fine before turning around to change clothes in the cloakroom.

...

Gloria was awakened by hunger.

She rubbed her stomach and sat up from the bed, suddenly thinking of what happened last night, then she turned her head to look at her side, and found that there was empty, she was inexplicably relieved.

At the same time, she was a bit lost.

After looking at the time, Gloria found that it was ten o'clock.

Kenny did not have the habit of staying in bed and always woke up early.

When she finished washing, she heard the knock on the door.

The people who live in this villa who would knock on the door must be those bodyguards, Gloria asked: "What's the matter?"

It was not a man who spoke aloud, it was a woman's voice: "Mrs. Clarke, are you going downstairs for breakfast now, or will I bring it to you?"

When did they have the maid?

Gloria walked over and opened the door. Sure enough, she saw a middle-aged woman wearing a maid's uniform standing at the door.

When the middle-aged woman saw Gloria, she froze for a moment, and quickly lowered her head to greet Gloria respectfully: " Mrs. Clarke."

"Are you?" Gloria remembered that there was no maid at home.

"My surname is Hu, and if you don't mind, you can call me aunt Hu." The middle-aged woman smiled with a friendly attitude.

"Aunt Hu." Gloria called and asked her, "Where's Kenny?"

"Young Master is in the studying room." When Aunt Hu mentioned Kenny, there's a kind smile between her brows and eyes: "You can go to him now."

Just a few words had made Gloria understand that this aunt Hu was not just a simple servant.

Gloria changed clothes and went to Kenny's studying room.

She pushed the door in and saw Kenny typing something at the computer.

He didn't look up, but he knew that Gloria came in.

"Did you have breakfast?"

Gloria said hesitantly: "Not yet."

What happened last night made Gloria's mood extremely complicated.

There seemed to be two villains pulling her in her heart.

One of them made her want to be firm in her thoughts, not to talk about love or not, just to be a normal couple with Kenny.

The other was that Kenny would trust her so much because he liked her.

She was a little annoyed because of these two thoughts.

Kenny heard the words and looked up at her, frowning slightly: "Go to breakfast first."

The expression on his face returned to the usual indifference, he was different as last night.

Gloria exhaled softly and asked him: "You let Aunt Hu come here?"

"She used to take care of my mother, her cooking skill is very good, my mother also likes her very much, and then my mother is gone, she also asked to quit the job."

Gloria was a little surprised that Kenny would mention his mother so calmly with her.

After saying this, Kenny specifically explained: "There is no maid at home, which is not very convenient."

Gloria blinked her eyes. If she didn't understand anything wrong, Kenny had asked Aunt Hu to come back specifically for her?

Gloria's doubts and thoughts were all reflected in her face. Kenny coughed slightly and sank his expression again: "Go to breakfast."

"Oh." Gloria turned around and walked away slowly.

Halfway through, she stopped suddenly and smiled like a little fox: "Kenny, do you know what you did last night?"

Kenny narrowed his eyes slightly: "What did I do?"

When he was at Jinding yesterday, he did have a good idea that he would pretend to be drunk and let Gloria forgive him.

However, the wine was stronger than he expected, and he was drunk.

He knew how he came back, and he knew that Gloria had changed the clothes for him, but some minor things, such as what he said, he didn't remember these things at all.

"Nothing. I'm going to have breakfast." Gloria saw that Kenny's expression hadn't changed, so she knew he didn't remember.

It's good that Kenny didn't remember what happened. otherwise, Kenny must beat her!

When Gloria was eating breakfast, Kenny also came down.

Gloria glance at him while drinking porridge.

What was this man going to do?

Kenny sat down in front of her with a serious expression. He pondered for a moment and said, "It's not you look like her, but she looks like you."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 166 Get An Erection over You

"What?"

Gloria held a spoon in her mouth and looked at him with a confused look.

What he was talking about?

But Kenny didn't have any intention of explaining it to her, "I will only say that once, so don't overthink it again in the future."

"What do you mean?" Gloria took the spoon out of her mouth and asked him with a dazed look.

"I've told you. I will only say it once." Although Kenny's face was calm, his eyes fell on elsewhere unnaturally.

Without waiting for Gloria to speak, he stood up, "I've got things to do. You keep eating."

Gloria watched the view of his back disappear at the door of the dining room, and then realized what he meant.

She was not in the mood to eat anymore. She threw down her spoon and chased after him.

She ran to catch up with Kenny and stopped in front of him, "Explain what you just said to me."

"I made it very clear." Kenny was still expressionless.

Gloria didn't get out his way, just raised her head and asked him, "Who did you say look like me?"

Kenny turned his head to look away, keeping silent.

Gloria's heart was full of joy. Although she knew that he was trying to say that Su Qingning was like her. She was afraid that she had heard it wrong, so she wanted to confirm it.

But Kenny was a man who stood on his own words. If he had said that he would only say it once, he would never say it again.

Gloria grabbed his hand and pressed her lips. She felt embarrassed.

She watched a video before. It seems to be a collection of girls acting cute in a TV series. How should she do that?

Gloria tried to shake his hand and whispered, "Please say that again..."

Kenny frowned, and took back his hand with a frown, "I've got things to do."

"..." Who said men would be soft-hearted if women acted cute?

Ha ha.

Gloria took a deep breath, and smiled again with her lips pressed, and ran to the dining room in her slippers.

Kenny went up to the second floor and put one hand on the guardrail, watching Gloria running into the dining room with a smile on her face, and he also smiled unconsciously.

...

Gloria returned to the dining room and sat down, and then she realized. Kenny said, "She looks like you".

What did "she like you" mean?

Su Qingning looked like her?

But how could Su Qingning look like her?

Moreover, didn't Kenny know Su Qingning first and then her?

Preconceived ideas kept a strong hold. He should say that she looked like Su Qingning.

Did Kenny see her before and know her?

It was almost impossible...

In the evening, Gloria found an opportunity to ask him about it tentatively, "Kenny, did you know me before?"

"What?"

Kenny responded casually and leaned over to kiss her.

What she was going say was blocked by his kiss.

He unbuttoned her clothes, put his long arms around her waist, and threw her onto the bed.

This series of movements was skillful and smooth.

Gloria didn't forget what she wanted to ask, and still asked closely, "You haven't answered my question yet."

"I won't tell you." Kenny panted slightly, and his tone was decisive. There was a hint of other emotions in it.

Gloria was confused at this time, and could not tell what the other emotions were.

And Kenny didn't give her this opportunity to figure it out. He got straight into her.

Gloria groaned in a low voice, and Kenny bent over and kissed her eagerly.

He hadn't touched her during this time. How could he bear her groan? He was afraid that if he didn't restrain himself, she would not have to go to work tomorrow.

How could Gloria know what Kenny was thinking. She only thought that his movements became more and more strong, and she couldn't suppress her groan at all.

Kenny had a pair of dark eyes, and at this time, it seemed that there was a deep dark tide surging, clamoring to swallow the woman in front of her.

Gloria couldn't bear it. She hummed, swung her waist and moved backwards. Kenny caught her waist and kissed her earlobe. Her voice was so hoarse, "Do you still want to go to work tomorrow?"

"Huh." Gloria's eyes were blurred, and she was wondering why he asked this.

Kenny gritted his teeth, "Then be quiet."

After that, he thrust himself into her heavily. Gloria was scared by his sudden movements and screamed...

Then, it was out of control.

...

Gloria stretched her hand out of the quilt. Her head was dizzy and her back was sore. She felt pain all over if she moved.

The man who had dressed himself up walked over to the bed, tucked her slender arm back into the quilt, leaned over and kissed her forehead. He said in a low voice with a shallow joy, "I will let someone ask for leave for you."

Gloria narrowed her eyes and reached out to grab his shirt, threatening, "Don't you dare!"

Kenny raised his eyebrow and took out his phone directly.

Gloria immediately gave in, let go of his shirt, put her arms around his neck and leaned over to kiss him. She said in a soft voice, "I'm going to work."

Kenny let her kiss him.

At the end of the kiss, Kenny said quietly, "Then get up and brush your teeth."

Brush your teeth...

If he frowned upon her for not brushing her teeth, then he shouldn't kiss her back!

Kenny looked at her with a smile, "I can even put up with the fact that you used to be so ugly, so I won't dislike you for that you don't brush your teeth."

"I'm sorry to make you go through that." Gloria sat up, holding the quilt and snorted.

...

On the way to the company, Gloria slumped in the back seat, feeling that her body was vacated.

She couldn't afford to provoke him...

She couldn't afford to provoke the man who had been suppressing his sensual passion.

Upon getting off the car, she saw Anne standing at the door of the company.

Anne continued her usual style of dressing, wearing a low-cut dress inside, black silk stockings, stilettos, and a thin but a beautiful coat on the outside.

Gloria looked down at her long down jacket and snow boots on her feet.

This may be the difference between an unmarried woman and a married woman.

Kenny insisted on putting on the long down jacket on her before she came out.

There was a kind of cold in the world called "Kenny thinks you are cold."

It was rare for Gloria to feel a little distressed when she saw Anne.

Women always wanted to dress beautifully every day. Married women were also women.

Anne stopped her directly, "Gloria!"

"What's the matter?" Gloria thought, would Anne die if she didn't pick on her?

"You mustn't tell Grandpa that you saw me in Jinding yesterday!" Anne said in a commanding tone, and then looked up and down at her clothes.

Immediately, she sneered, "Gloria, what are you wearing? Even if Kenny can do well on that score, seeing you don't wear like a woman, will he still get an erection over you?"

Gloria talked back directly, "Is that have anything to do with you?"

Anne always mentioned such things in front of her, which made her very upset.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 167

Someone Is Following Us

"It indeed doesn't. I'm just reminding you." Anne walked away with an arrogant look.

Gloria reached out involuntarily to touch her waist that was still sore at the time.

Then she glanced at Anne, "Just mind your own business!"

Luo Ying became famous by sleeping with those big shots. Although she had many decent stories, she still worked well in showbiz. It showed that Luo Ying was not stupid. On the contrary, she was somewhat clever.

Anne followed Luo Ying, and was most likely to be betrayed by Luo Ying. She would probably not know how she died.

"As long as you don't tell grandfather about it, everything will be fine to me."

Gloria didn't want to waste her breath on her, so she directly went in.

...

In the afternoon, Gloria received a call saying that someone wanted to see her. It was said to be a woman.

Gloria was a little puzzled and couldn't figure out who would want to see her.

When she went down, she saw a woman sitting with her back to her. The woman was wearing a very sexy dress, like Anne, and the view of her back was also familiar...

The woman turned back, "Miss Taylor."

Gloria narrowed her eyes. Luo Ying was here to see her?

Gloria looked at her indifferently, and said in a very light tone, "You've got the wrong person."

"I came here today to see you, not Anne. I'm here to see Gloria." Luo Ying was a woman who made a living on men's beds. She smiled and acted in a frivolous manner.

"What's the matter?"

Gloria did not like Luo Ying at all, and naturally did not feel that Luo Ying came here for good things.

Even if she came for something good, it was a "good thing" that went against people's conscience.

"The things that happened before were all my faults. I specially came to apologize to you today." Luo Ying pushed back the hair that fell beside her ear. She curved the corners of her mouth, and her every action was charming.

She finished speaking, took the paper bag with a big logo of a famous brand on it, stood up and handed it to Gloria, "If Miss Taylor doesn't mind, please accept the gift of my apology."

Luo Ying thought that she had shown enough sincerity and acted in a humble manner.

She had inquired about it. Gloria was only a little girl in her early twenties. She used to have a bad time in the Taylor family. She had few friends. After she married into the Clarke family, she had been living with a "disabled man". It must be very hard for her.

This kind of little girl was the easiest to be soft-hearted and fawned.

Gloria glanced at the paper bag in Luo Ying's hand, "You should apologize to Edith. As for me, if you do this for what happened in the bar, I didn't suffer any loss. But you hired someone to secretly take pictures of Edith later. You have to apologize to her."

Seeing Gloria keep mentioning that thing, Luo Ying looked a little bad.

That day the studio she was in was not far away from where Edith was. She heard that Edith was over there, then she could not suppress her resentment and jealousy. So, she let someone take Edith's clothes away, and hired someone to secretly take pictures of her.

If it wasn't for that she was afraid of being suspected, she'd have gone over there and just secretly taken pictures of Edith by herself. Then those two idiots wouldn't have screwed it up.

"I really didn't ask anyone to secretly take pictures of Edith. Miss Mu, you have to believe me..." Luo Ying bit her lip, showing an innocent and aggrieved look.

Gloria had goose bumps at once. What Luo Ying did could work on men but not on her.

"I have to go up. Miss Luo, you may leave." Gloria did still have work to do.

Although she did want to revenge when she returned to the Taylor Group in the first place, she was in the end a responsible and principled person by nature.

If you were paid, you must do what you should do.

Luo Ying looked at the view of Gloria's back and clenched her hands into fists.

Gloria looked like a useless little girl. Luo Ying didn't expect that she neither listened to reason nor bowed to force.

She originally wanted to fawning Gloria. After gaining Gloria's trust, she would have the opportunity to get close to Kenny. At that time, as long as she played some small tricks on Kenny, he would be addicted to her even if he was disabled...

In this case, she had to use another method.

...

After Mayo returned to the Taylor Group, he listed a series of plans, and was trying to make vigorous efforts to turn the situation. The Taylor Group's situation gradually improved.

Gloria admired him somewhat for this.

He was in his seventies. He still worked overtime in the company every day and went out to socialize at night.

For the Taylor Group, Mayo had really put in a lot of effort.

Before leaving work, Gloria picked her things and was about to leave. Her phone rang suddenly.

It was the call from Mayo.

"Be prepared and we'll go to City C tomorrow for a business trip."

"Business trip?" Why did Mayo want to let her go on a business trip with him?

Even if Mayo wanted someone to go on a business trip with him, the person should be Anne.

"Get prepared tonight and meet me at the airport tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock." Mayo's tone was firm, and he did not give Gloria the opportunity to ask more. He hung up the phone directly.

If it was Loren, Gloria could sound him out and found out why he wanted to take her on a business trip.

However, it was Mayo who called her.

Mayo was a bit tougher and shrewder than Loren, but he was also a bit more upright than Loren.

Anyway, she was the young mistress of the Clarke family. At least, Mayo would not sell her after taking her out.

...

The person who came to pick up Gloria from work on this day was another domestic driver. Kenny often arranged for Shi Ye to go errands at night, so he did not always have time to pick her up.

It didn't take long for Gloria to notice that the driver kept looking at the rearview mirror.

Gloria also looked back and found that there was nothing suspicious, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Someone is following us." The driver said solemnly, "Mrs. Clarke. Please sit tight."

Gloria didn't ask much, just said, "Okay."

There were no weak soldiers under the leadership of strong generals. Even drivers who worked under the leadership of Kenny were not simple.

She heard Leon mentioned before that the domestic driver was a retired racing driver...

Then, the driver was really like driving a racing car and rampaged on the road.

When the car slowed down, Gloria was dizzy.

She said to the driver, "Stop!"

As soon as the car stopped, Gloria hurriedly opened the door and jumped down, and vomited violently after she ran to the trash can.

The driver quickly took the water and tissue over, "Mrs. Clarke, I'm sorry for frightening you."

"...I'm fine." After Gloria recovered a little, she patted the driver's shoulder, "You are amazing!"

Gloria returned to the car with the driver.

At this time, the car had reached the foot of the mountain, and they would reach Kenny's villa in ten minutes or so.

Soon after Gloria's car drove away, another car appeared at the foot of the mountain.

Luo Ying got out of the car with a pale face, looking up at the villa on the hillside.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 168 Smart People Won't Do Stupid Things

The driver stuck his head out of the car window and yelled to Luo Ying in a dialect, "Miss, you haven't paid it yet! And the fines!"

"Got it!" Luo Ying turned back impatiently, and drew a few pink banknotes from her handbag and threw them into the car.

The driver said dissatisfiedly, "Miss, you told me, as long as I can catch up with that car, you will give me 100,000!"

Luo Ying sneered, "Why don't you rob!"

"You want to go back your words?" The driver opened the door and got out of the car. He was tall and stout, and looked scary.

There were few people here. Even if Luo Ying was defiant, she was still a little afraid.

In the end, she did not give the driver a hundred thousand yuan, but gave the driver all the cash she carried.

Although she felt a little aggrieved, she couldn't contain her excitement at the thought that she would soon be able to hook up with the young master of the Clarke Group.

...

When Gloria got back at home, aunt Hu came out from inside.

"Mrs. Clarke, you are back." Aunt Hu narrowed her eyes slightly, looking gentle and loving.

Gloria liked aunt Hu. She also smiled and said, "I am going on a business trip tomorrow. I will go up and pack up things first."

"Go ahead. When Mr. Clarke comes back, the dinner will be ready."

"Okay."

Gloria returned to the room and pulled out her suitcase, only to remember that she didn't know how long she would be on the business trip.

It was estimated to be a week.

Gloria thought like this and then got up and went to the cloakroom to get her clothes.

It was just a week. It would be enough to bring an extra coat, and then bring a set of under dress.

She put her clothes on the bed and leaned over to stack them. Then she heard the door being pushed open.

Gloria turned around and saw Kenny standing in the doorway.

She smiled at him slightly, "You are back."

Kenny lifted his feet and walked towards her, and took her hand to his lapel, indicating that he needed her to untie his tie.

Kenny didn't seem to be afraid of the cold. In the winter, he also wore a shirt and a suit. Occasionally, he would wear an extra overcoat outside. Under normal circumstances, he would not.

Gloria felt a little displeased. He could dress so gracefully, but she had to be wrapped like a Zhongzi (pyramid-shaped snacks made of glutinous rice wrapped in reed leaves)!

She deliberately tightened Kenny's tie and constricted his neck.

Although Kenny was still expressionless, it made people feel clearly that he was not angry.

He patted Gloria's hand pulling his tie, and said with little deterrence, "Don't be childish"

Gloria curled her lip and obediently untied his tie.

Kenny held her head with one hand and bowed his head to kiss on the corner of her lips. His low voice that was deliberately lowered by him was fascinating, "This is a reward."

Gloria tutted, expressing disdain for his "reward".

Kenny seemed annoyed, kissed her heavily, and then asked her, "I heard you are going on a business trip?"

The man got the news quickly. She just mentioned it to aunt Hu, and he knew it when he came back.

Gloria nodded, fiddled with the buttons on his suit, and said, "Yes, grandpa called me personally and asked me to go on a business trip with him. It was probably decided temporarily, and we will leave tomorrow."

After listening to her, Kenny didn't speak immediately. He narrowed his eyes, and his eyes were dark. She didn't know what he was thinking about.

"What are you thinking?" Gloria put out a finger and poked Kenny's chest.

Kenny grabbed her finger that was playing with his buttons and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry. Your grandpa is still smarter than Loren."

Smart people wouldn't do stupid things.

No matter what Mayo's purpose was for asking Gloria to go on a business trip with him, he would definitely let Gloria return unscathed.

The rest of the Taylor family still thought that Kenny was "Leon", but Mayo knew he was Kenny.

He accompanied Gloria back to the Taylor family for dinner that day, telling Mayo by action that Gloria was the young mistress of the Clarke family and his wife. The Taylor family should stop trying to do something stupid to challenge the authority of the Clarke family.

Gloria cast a stern glance at him, "There you go!"

Kenny stroke her head, and his eyes fell on the clothes she had placed on the bed to be sorted.

Kenny picked up the coat on the bed and looked down at her, "So thin?"

Gloria pulled his suit silently, imitating his tone and saying, "So thin?"

"..." Kenny was speechless.

"I'm a man. I'm not afraid of cold." Kenny said, and took the coat into the cloakroom and took out a down jacket from inside.

Oh, long down jacket again.

Gloria curled her lip and was speechless.

"I'm not afraid of cold, either!" Gloria couldn't help but refute him. She was also a young girl in her early twenties, okay?

If she wore an overcoat and a dress, how youthful and beautiful she would look!

But Kenny ignored her directly.

He folded the down jacket and stuffed it directly into her suitcase, and folded the rest of her things and put them in one by one.

His movements were very skillful, as if he often did these things.

Gloria was a little puzzled, "You even know how to fold clothes and pack your luggage!"

Kenny, the master of the Clarke family, actually could do such a thing.

When Gloria was at home, the servants folded the clothes and packed the luggage for her, or Tina did these for her.

"I always pack my own luggage when I need to go on a business trip." Kenny said, and went to the bathroom to help her get toiletries.

Gloria was flattered and followed him, "I'll do this myself..."

Kenny looked at her with a smile, took a step back, and let Gloria do it herself.

Gloria realized that she knew too little about Kenny.

She only thought he was an overbearing and moody young master, but she didn't expect that he would know how to pack up clothes, and fold his clothes more neatly than she did.

The atmosphere was harmonious. Gloria thought it was a good time to mention something.

She asked offhandedly, "Who taught you to do these?"

Kenny seemed to be silent for a moment before speaking, "My mother."

Gloria's hands froze. She realized that she had accidentally asked questions that she should not have asked. With an apologetical look, she fell into silent and didn't know what to say.

"What expression is that?" Kenny reached out and pinched her face. His voice was rarely calm, "No one has dared to mention my mother in front of me over the years, but I sometimes want to hear people talk about her. If it is too long, she will be forgotten, but those who harmed her can live a stable life. It is not fair."

Gloria looked at Kenny. She felt distressed and wanted to hug him.

Then she did.

Kenny bent over, buried his face between her shoulder and neck, sniffed deeply, and tightened his arms, He slowly said, "You can refuse Mayo's request and don't go."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 169 What A Scheming Man

As soon as Gloria heard him, she pushed him away, "No, I'm going."

She knew that Kenny didn't want her to go on a business trip again.

Kenny didn't speak, just stared at her with heavy eyes. There was no other emotion in his eyes, but Gloria thought that the look in his eyes seemed a bit unhappy.

"I'll be back in a week..." Gloria curled her lip, thinking that she might have misunderstood the meaning in his eyes.

Kenny wasn't lovey-dovey. She would just be on a business trip for a week.

"Okay." Kenny responded and took her hand, "Go eat."

...

Kenny threw Gloria onto the bed as soon as she returned to the room in the evening, "Give you the right to choose. Should you satisfy me now, or will you compensate me when you return?"

Gloria, "..."

She didn't want to choose.

Gloria snorted, sat up and went to the bathroom.

She would not promise Kenny such an unequal and unreasonable thing.

As a result, she was finally caught by Kenny and made love with him in the bathroom, and then went back to bed before he let her go.

The next morning, she was woken up by Kenny.

"Time to get up."

She opened her eyes and saw that Kenny dressed neatly. He looked totally different from the evil man in the bathroom last night.

Gloria was so sleepy. She was already awake, but her voice was still hoarse, "What time is it?"

"Six o'clock." Kenny had finished washing, and his voice was as usual.

Six o'clock. It would take her half an hour to eat and wash and more than an hour to go to the airport. Kenny woke her up at a perfect time.

Gloria closed her eyes, counting the time in a sleepy way, and was going to fall asleep again.

Kenny said in her ears in a low and pleasant voice, "If you don't want to get up, go on sleeping."

As soon as he said that, Gloria sobered up immediately.

Kenny tortured her like that last night, and asked her to get up so early. Obviously, he didn't want her to go on the business trip.

Scheming!

Gloria gritted her teeth and sat up, muttering, "What a scheming man!"

Kenny's eyes flashed slightly, and did not say anything.

...

Kenny drove Gloria to the airport himself.

The two met Mayo there.

This was the second time Mayo saw Kenny after he returned.

Mayo took the lead in saying, "Why didn't you just ask the driver to drive her? You even brought Gloria to the airport yourself. Sorry for troubling you."

Hearing it, Kenny glanced at Gloria, "I don't have much to do anyway."

Gloria looked calm, but she couldn't help complaining secretly.

Obviously, he was busy to death, but he lied calmly.

Mayo nodded slightly, as if he didn't plan to say anything more.

Kenny spoke again at this time, "When you get to C City, please help me take care of my wife."

In front of outsiders, he always seemed to be indifferent as if he had no emotion, but he could not conceal the threatening hue in his tone.

Even Gloria could tell it, let alone Mayo.

Mayo's expression slightly stiffened, and then he said calmly, "Gloria is my granddaughter. Sure, I will do that."

Hearing this, Kenny curved the corner of his mouth. But he didn't seem to be smiling.

Mayo turned to Gloria and said, "Let's go in."

Gloria pushed her luggage and went inside, not forgetting to turn back and make a gesture of making phone call to Kenny.

She would call him when she arrived in C City.

Kenny, with his expensive custom-made suit and slender figure, stood in the airport full of people, and seemed to shine. He looked a bit arrogant and lonely.

Gloria glanced back at him several times before walking towards the security checkpoint.

At this time, she noticed that Mayo looked bad.

Presumably it was because he was just threatened by Kenny and felt embarrassed.

Although Kenny asked Mayo to take care of her, she still helped Mayo push his luggage.

Mayo did not bring assistants and secretaries, so Gloria had to take over their works.

Seeing Gloria pull the suitcase in his hand over, Mayo couldn't help but turn his head to look at her.

Gloria smiled at him.

She had hardly been alone with Mayo, and at the time it was a bit embarrassing.

Fortunately, Mayo didn't have the intention to talk to her much, and they rested separately after they got on the plane.

...

Two hours later, the plane landed at the International Airport of C City.

The hotel sent a car over to pick them up.

Gloria turned on her phone and found that there were two missed calls from Kenny.

She sent a message to Kenny. We've just got off the plane.

About two seconds later, she received Kenny's reply, a simple "uh" word.

As soon as she put down her phone, she heard Mayo say, "We'll go to a dinner party in the evening, and there is no work for you in the afternoon."

As soon as Mayo got into the car, he closed his eyes and regained his spirit. He even kept his eyes closed when he spoke.

When they arrived at the hotel, Gloria took a bath, plunged into the bed, and slept soundly.

It was already afternoon when she woke up.

She dialed the hotel food delivery phone number before going to check her cell phone.

There was only one unread SMS from Kenny, Send the hotel address to me.

Gloria imagined Kenny sitting in the office, frowning and holding his phone to edit text messages, and couldn't help laughing.

She felt like a daughter who went out to work, and Kenny was like an old father who was worried about her daughter. He actually asked her to send him the hotel address.

Although this analogy was a bit funny, Gloria still sent him the hotel address.

...

In the evening, Gloria accompanied Mayo to the dinner party.

The people who came to the dinner party were all some old men, and she could tell that their relationship was good with Mayo.

In the next few days, Gloria figured it out. Mayo didn't come here for the business trip, but to see his old friends.

The reason why he brought Gloria instead of Anne was probably because he also knew that Anne was too arrogant, and she would cause trouble easily.

When Mayo introduced her, he said, "This is my little granddaughter."

Then someone joked, "There is also a young kid in our family. How about being in-laws!"

Mayo shook his head, "I don't think so. My granddaughter is married."

"Whose boy is so blessed that he can marry your granddaughter?"

"The Clarke family."

In this way, everyone knew that Gloria was the young mistress of the Clarke family.

Gloria felt uncomfortable.

Mayo not only came to see his old friends, but graced himself through Gloria's status as "the young mistress of the Clarke family".

After all, he had been abroad for many years, and his relationship with these old friends had become lukewarm.

But if he had a granddaughter who married into the Clarke family, these people would show their respects or even fawn him even if they had a lukewarm relationship with him.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 170

Making Yourself More Suspicious

With that in mind, Gloria's expression was even more cold.

When those old men talked to Gloria, Gloria responded unconcernedly and not warmly at all.

Older people sometimes cared more about young people's attitudes towards them. Several of them looked displeased when they saw Gloria like this.

It wasn't a pleasant dinner.

After the dinner party was over, Gloria and Mayo went back to the hotel together.

The two didn't speak on the way back. When they arrived at the hotel and took the elevator, Mayo suddenly said, "Gloria, don't think I'm using you. Everything I do now is for the Taylor family."

Mayo was completely on the commanding heights of morality.

For the Taylor family.

—Your sister deserves better.

—Don't forget that you are also one of the Taylor family.

—I did that for the Taylor family.

Everyone had their own reasons when using her.

But what about her?

She deserved to be used by them and controlled by them?

Gloria turned her head to look at him. Her white face was full of coldness. Under the glow of the incandescent light in the elevator, she looked more and more cold.

She looked at Mayo firmly, "But the hard time I went through from childhood to adulthood was given by the Taylor family."

When Mayo heard this, his expression was tense and became complicated.

As Kenny said, Mayo was a smart person, and a few words were enough.

After a while, Mayo said, "It was your dad and your sister who were confused before, and those things will not happen again in the future."

Ding--

Reaching the selected floor, the elevator opened.

Gloria took the lead to go out, "Anne was trying to hire someone to kill me. Was she just confused?"

With that, she was about to leave. She suddenly remembered something, turned to Mayo and said quietly, "Grandpa, I have always been confused about one thing."

Mayo frowned slightly and looked serious. He was probably influenced by what she just said. He didn't look very good.

"Back then, why did the Clarke family agree to let Anne and Kenny get engaged? Even if Kenny is really a disfigured and inhumane man, he can still find a better woman than Anne as his wife."

Gloria's small tricks may be able to work on Loren, but in front of Mayo, those small skills were unnecessary.

Since Mayo could easily find out that she asked the reporter to go to the factory to take photos secretly, it would be difficult to deceive him on other things.

It was better to say it directly.

Mayo's eyes flickered with an extremely sharp light, then he said in a cold voice, "This has nothing to do with you. Just behave well in the position of the young mistress of the Clarke family! No matter how much you hate your father and your sister, they're your family, and the blood in your veins is from the Taylor family."

This was not the first time Gloria had heard such words.

She didn't expect Mayo to answer her question, but such a statement made her laugh.

Then she said coldly, "It is the heart that makes blood. Can you make my heart become the Taylor family's?"

Mayo's look changed suddenly at a rate visible to the naked eye, and Gloria left with a smile.

Mayo and Kenny were a little bit alike. They were both used to controlling others.

It was just that Mayo's desire of controlling was superficial, but Kenny's was calm, but extremely powerful.

...

After accompanying Mayo to dinner parties these past few days, Gloria was already physically and mentally exhausted.

Mayo expected to go back the day after tomorrow. Gloria didn't want to stay here anymore, and wanted to go back tomorrow.

When she opened the suitcase and was ready to pack things, she received a call from Kenny.

"You're just back to the hotel?"

"Yes." Gloria sat down beside the bed, and she was affected a little by what happened these days.

Kenny kept quiet for a moment, and then he suddenly asked, "What happened?"

Probably sensing that Gloria's mood wasn't right, he couldn't help but lower his voice when he spoke.

Gloria felt warm and said, "Nothing. I just kind of want to go back."

"Come back tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"I will pick you up."

After speaking with Kenny for a while, Gloria felt that her mood had been a lot better. She quickly sorted things out, and went straight to bed.

Early in the next morning, she ignored Mayo and left the hotel directly to the airport.

She was really tired of the people and things in the Taylor family.

Getting on the plane, Gloria sent a text message to Kenny and turned off the phone.

Thinking of that she would see Kenny in two hours, she actually felt a little excited.

When she got off the plane, she went out of the airport and turned on her phone only to find that Kenny did not reply her. Instead, there were several missed calls from Edith.

"Gloria?"

Someone was calling her behind.

Gloria thought she had heard wrong and didn't care until someone patted her on the shoulder, and when she turned around, she saw Si Chengyu.

Gloria was a little surprised, "Brother?"

After what happened in the previous banquet was explained, Gloria did not ostracize Si Chengyu so much.

Si Chengyu wore a long dark overcoat and a white turtleneck sweater. He didn't do his hair. He looked warm and friendly.

His eyes fell on Gloria's suitcase, "Where are you going?"

"I've just returned from a business trip to C City." It was only then that Gloria noticed that Si Chengyu didn't have an assistant or agent beside him, nor did he have a suitcase, "What about you?"

"I went out of city to join a show before I came back. They couldn't buy a ticket temporarily, so they're coming back on the next flight." Si Chengyu looked around, "Kenny didn't come to pick you up?"

"He may not have arrived yet. I have to call him."

At this moment, Gloria's phone beeped for receiving a new text message.

It was a message from Kenny, "Something's come up at the last minute. I'll ask Shi Ye to pick you up."

The expression on Gloria slightly stiffened, and she replied Kenny "Okay".

This small change in her expression did not escape from Si Chengyu's eyes, "There will be traffic jams when you go back later. If Kenny hasn't come, I can drive you back."

Gloria nodded, "Thank you."

Si Chengyu took out a mask and put it on, reaching for the suitcase in Gloria's hand, "Come with me."

Gloria wanted to say that she could carry it herself, but Si Chengyu had already gone far. So, she had to keep up.

Feeling that a few girls passing by looked at Si Chengyu, she suddenly remembered that Si Chengyu was a celebrity, in case he was recognized...

Therefore, she slowed down and deliberately fell behind Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu put Gloria's luggage in the car, turned around and saw Gloria running sneakily towards his car. He couldn't help but laugh, "You are making yourself more suspicious."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 171 Had A Tryst In The Villa

Gloria was a little embarrassed, but she still thought that it was safer to be cautious.

She pulled the car door open and got into the car first.

Since it was Si Chengyu who drove, he would be like her driver if she sat in the back seat. It was not polite, so Gloria sat in the passenger's seat.

The car was moving forward smoothly. Gloria took out her mobile phone and called Edith back.

The phone hanged up before it was connected.

Gloria was a little nervous. Did something happen to Edith again?

When she was thinking, Edith called her.

Gloria quickly answered the phone, "Edith."

"Gloria, where are you? Why did your phone turn off?" Edith's tone was a little serious.

Did something happen again?

Gloria felt a little nervous, "What happened? I was on the plane earlier."

"You didn't see the news, did you..." Edith said. She suddenly stopped, as if she was a little unsure of how to tell her.

"What news?" A bad hunch arose in Gloria's heart.

"It was about Luo Ying..." Edith didn't know how to tell her about it, and she said irritably, "I'll send you those pictures. Check them out yourself."

The phone was hung up, and soon Gloria received a WeChat message reminder.

She clicked into WeChat and found that it was a few pictures that Edith sent to her, and they were all long pictures. She could vaguely tell they were some news and posts' screenshots.

Gloria clicked on the picture to zoom in, and finally saw the content in it.

"A tryst between a second-tier actress and a young master of an aristocratic family..."

The content of the news was all speculation, and there was no substantive content. In the following picture, the figure of the woman and the villa behind her were recognized by Gloria.

She had seen Luo Ying a few times, and she had a deep impression on Luo Ying. At first glance, she recognized that the woman wearing sunglasses was Luo Ying.

The villa behind Luo Ying was Kenny's!

Gloria remembered that when Luo Ying went to the Taylor Group to see her, she not only apologized to her uncharacteristically, but also bought such a precious thing as a gift.

She also thought that Luo Ying had other purposes, but she didn't think that it would be related to Kenny. She thought that she just needed to reject Luo Ying. Unexpectedly, Luo Ying went to Kenny's villa.

It was really the same as she thought. Even if in the eyes of outsiders Kenny was an "ugly and inhuman" disabled person, the identity of the young master of the Clarke family was enough to attract women to his door.

Gloria's mood was a little complicated at once.

Earlier, Kenny said something came up. So he didn't come to pick her up for this?

In the following screenshots of posts, the content was to analyze the identity of Luo Ying and the owner of the villa.

The analysis of the whole long post was very reasonable and well-founded. If Gloria didn't know Kenny's arrogant nature, she must believe that what was said in the post, "Although he has problems on that score, he lusts for women and refuses nobody".

When Kenny was in the bed, he was indeed like a wolf.

As for refusing nobody?

Kenny could get all kinds of women.

Gloria refuted the blogger's words one by one in her heart. Edith kept sending messages to her.

"I used to think that Anne and Luo Ying wouldn't do anything good if they are together. That woman's ambition is so great!"

"I should have just beaten her up before and gotten her out of the showbiz!"

"Gloria? Have you read my messages? I think, even if the big boss really intends to hook up with other women, he wouldn't find Luo Ying. At least he should find a young and famous star."

Gloria did not know whether to cry or to laugh. Did she comfort people in this way?

Seeing the continuous changes of Gloria's expression, Si Chengyu asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Gloria glanced up at Si Chengyu, edited a message and sent it to Edith.

The message she sent was, "These news and posts have been withdrawn?"

Edith replied at once, "Yes, long ago."

Good.

"I'm still on my way home. I'll ask Kenny about it when I get home."
Gloria sent this message to Edith and put down her phone.

"How is Leon?" She didn't see Leon these days, and she really missed him.

"I hired an aunt to cook for him. He plays games or watches movies at home all day. He said to me a few days ago that he wanted to go back to Kenny's place." Si Chengyu said and smiled helplessly, "I think I'm a quite incompetent brother."

Although Leon kept complaining to him about Kenny being unfriendly and cold and not giving him pocket money, he wanted to go back to Kenny's house after staying home for a few days.

He made many excuses, such as he wanted to eat the dishes that Gloria made, and he forgot to bring back some textbooks...

In conclusion, Leon still preferred to live with Kenny.

Gloria didn't let Si Chengyu take her home. She got off the car in the city center, and then took a taxi back to the villa.

"Good morning, Mrs. Clarke!"

As soon as she got out of the car, the bodyguard at the door immediately greeted her, and then came forward to take over her luggage.

Gloria walked in and asked, "Where is your young master?"

The bodyguard answered honestly, "Young master went out early in the morning."

When she arrived at the entrance of the hall, aunt Hu greeted her, "I heard them calling you. You took the early flight back, didn't you? I guess you didn't eat much in the morning. Young master didn't eat much the porridge I made for him. I'll heat up some for you."

"Thank you, aunt Hu."

Gloria thanked her and went upstairs to change her clothes.

As soon as she changed clothes and opened the door, she was caught in a warm and generous embrace.

A familiar breath popped into her nose. Gloria reached out and hugged him.

Kenny lowered his head and gently kissed her hair, "How did you come back? Shi Ye said he didn't find you at the airport."

Gloria didn't hide it, "I met brother at the airport. He gave me a ride to the city center, and I took a taxi back."

She obviously felt a little change in Kenny's breath, like he was a little displeased.

"Brother did not do that on purpose at the banquet last time. He happened to meet me at the airport and offered me a ride. I didn't know how to refuse."

Gloria explained to him patiently, but what she couldn't deny was that she was a little angry at that time.

Kenny clearly said he was going to pick her up at the airport. She thought she could see Kenny when she got off the plane, but he told her that he was not coming directly.

"Huh." Kenny responded with unclear mood, bowing his head to kiss Gloria.

Gloria quickly pushed him away, "Aunt Hu is still waiting for me to go down for breakfast. I didn't have time to eat breakfast. I'm very hungry."

Although Kenny was still a little unwilling to let her go, he didn't do anything in the end.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 172 Catch Adultery in the Act

In the dining room.

Gloria sat and ate. Kenny folded his arms, sitting across from her and staring at her.

His look was indifferent as usual, but his eyes were unusually focused, as if he hadn't seen her in years.

Gloria felt that Kenny was so sticky. She was awkward.

So she asked Kenny, "...What happened between you and Luo Ying?"

She naturally believed in Kenny, but she still had to figure out what happened.

Why did Luo Ying come to Kenny's villa, and why there were the news?

Kenny asked in reply, "You have read the news?"

"Yes." Gloria put another spoonful of porridge into her mouth, narrowing her eyes slightly in satisfaction.

Aunt Hu's cooking skill was really good.

Although she could also cook, her cooking skill was much inferior than that of aunt Hu.

Kenny carefully observed her expression and couldn't see any trace of anger except for her satisfaction.

He raised his eyebrows and asked, "You are not angry?"

"Anyway, it was not true. Why should I be angry.?" It was just a little annoying.

The name of Kenny was linked with another woman's name, so she was not very happy.

Thinking about it, she took the spoon and poked hard in the bowl twice. At the time, she really became angry.

Kenny stared at her firmly, not letting go of any of her expressions and movements, "You trust me so much?"

"Why not? If Luo Ying throws herself to you, and you accept her, you might as well choose Anne."

Gloria made a metaphor purely tongue-in-cheek. However, Kenny's face darkened.

Gloria glanced at him carefully, and found that he looked bad. She was a bit puzzled. Did she say something wrong?

"Gloria, look."

"Ah?" Was he about to scold her?

"Don't ever say things like I'd better choose other women."

"Ah?" Gloria was already thinking in her heart that if Kenny was going to scold her, how should she talk back. However, Kenny said this.

She was a little helpless, and felt that this man was sometimes more stubborn than her.

"I just made an analogy."

"You are not allowed to do that, either."

"...Okay." Gloria's arrogance suddenly weakened.

Kenny regained calm and get down to business with Gloria.

He frowned slightly and said, "Luo Ying may have doubted my identity."

Gloria was almost full at this time. She put down the spoon and looked at him, "What are you going to do?"

Kenny pondered for a moment and said, "Let it be."

"How?" Gloria couldn't keep up with Kenny's thinking.

Did he mean that he was going to appear in front of the public?

Then, the rumors of the Clarke family's young master's disfigurement would scotch.

And what followed may be... Countless women wanted to hook up with Kenny.

Gloria had a weird feeling.

It was like she had hidden a treasure that only she could see all the time, and only she knew how good it was. One day it appeared in front of the public and was coveted by many people.

This feeling... Was not very good.

"Are you full?"

Kenny asked suddenly, and Gloria nodded, "Yes."

Then Gloria was pulled back to the bedroom by Kenny. As soon as she entered the room, she was kissed by him madly.

The subtle feeling in Gloria's heart was also washed away by his intimate kisses.

In the past, she heard that one day apart was like three years apart. Gloria always felt it was too exaggerated.

But in the past few days, Gloria felt the same way.

Gloria's obedience and cooperation made Kenny even happier.

When they were both turned on, Kenny tempted her with a hoarse voice, "Call me honey."

"Honey...!"

...

Gloria took the early flight to come back. After coming back, she just ate a bowl of porridge, and then was pulled into the room by Kenny.

It was already evening when she woke up.

The headlights in the room were not turned on. There was only a faint light on the side.

Gloria turned her head and saw Kenny sitting on the sofa not far from the bed reading documents, and the floor lamp beside him glowed dimly.

Kenny had already taken a bath. His hair was soft and lying on his forehead. He was in a comfortable leisure wear. His indifference was diluted by the warm yellow light, which made him look very gentle.

Gloria stared at him for a while, and couldn't help but grin, and rolled over slightly.

This tiny movement caught Kenny's attention.

He raised his eyes and looked over here. His eyes that had always been as dark as ink were clearly revealing some genuine tenderness.

His voice was still low, "Are you hungry?"

"Yes." Gloria found her voice unusually hoarse as soon as she opened her mouth, and then she nodded.

Kenny put down the file in his hand, got up and walked over to the bed. He sat down, leaned over and kissed her on the forehead.

When he was about to go away, he found Gloria staring at him with her wide opened eyes.

He liked her eyes the most, which were very pretty. When she looked at him, he always felt she was seducing him.

He couldn't help but leaned down and kissed her again.

Gloria was a little breathless, struggling and reached out to push him away, "I'm hungry!"

Kenny's breath was slightly disordered, "You want to eat downstairs or I bring the food up?"

"Downstairs!" If she ate upstairs, aunt Hu would find out what she and Kenny had done in the room this afternoon!

Kenny knew her thoughts and laughed. His laughter was a little gleeful.

Gloria felt like he was cheeky, so she stretched out her hand and punched him twice on the chest.

...

The next day.

Gloria was woken up by the ringtone.

She reached out to find her phone, but Kenny on the side found her phone before she did and helped her hang up.

He pulled her back into his arms, "It's still early. Let's sleep a while longer."

She was about to continue sleeping, and the phone rang again.

Gloria had been woken up. At this time, she was completely awake. Seeing this, Kenny didn't look very good. He took over the phone and was about to turn it off.

"Don't turn off the phone. Give it to me." Gloria took the phone over from Kenny's hand and answered it.

Edith's voice came from the phone. She sounded excited and angry, "Are you still in bed! Hurry up, let's go to the hotel to catch adultery in the act!"

"Ah? Who's committing adultery?" Gloria looked confused.

Edith's tone was more anxious, "Of course your husband, Kenny!"

Gloria glanced at Kenny who was about to kiss her, "..."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 173

Kenny's Identity Was Exposed

Early in the morning, Edith called and asked her to go to the hotel to catch adultery in the act. She told her it was Kenny who was committing adultery.

Kenny was next to her. He came back at noon yesterday, and the two of them never went out.

This matter was a bit weird.

"What's going on?" Gloria turned over and sat down, leaning on the head of the bed, " Kenny is right next to me."

"Ah?" Edith was obviously very shocked.

Kenny heard Gloria mention him, raised his eyes to look at her, reached for his cell phone, and browsed news for a while before finally reaching it to Gloria.

It was a new headline that was catchy and gimmicky.

"The Heir of the Clarke Family Who Hasn't Appeared in More Than Ten Years Finally Showed up... He and Several Women..."

These keywords hit Gloria's eyes together, and her brain woke up in a flash.

She murmured, "Edith, Kenny is right next to me. I'll talk to you later."

Hanging up the phone, Gloria grabbed Kenny's cell phone, clicked the news and read it.

There were not only pictures of Kenny himself, but also pictures of other women walking in and out of the hotel with him.

The latest news even said that Kenny spend the night with several women in the hotel last night.

Kenny had never appeared in front of the public. This news not only exposed Kenny's identity, but also his appearance. It was normal that Edith would believe it.

Kenny on the side suddenly reached out and took away the phone in her hand. His voice was low, "Stop looking. They are composite pictures."

Gloria let him take the phone away and asked him, "What's going on?"

"My identity will be announced sooner or later. Anyway, Luo Ying already knows it, so I might as well announce it." Kenny's tone was unconcerned. Obviously, he planned to do this long ago.

Gloria thought of what he said yesterday "let it be", which turned out to mean this.

"But why did you use these pictures?" Gloria's eyes fell on the photos in the news on the phone.

The photos showed the scene of Kenny and other women getting into and out of the hotel.

Although Kenny said they were synthetic pictures, they were still unpleasant to her eyes.

"I was going to take advantage of Luo Ying's incident to disclose my identity, so I seized the momentum."

After Kenny explained, Gloria still had a blank look. He leaned over and kissed her.

When he was about to kiss her.

Gloria turned her head to the side, "I haven't brushed my teeth."

"It's okay." Kenny turned his head again and tried to kiss her.

Gloria reached out and covered his lips, "It's not okay to me."

Then she lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Kenny kept the posture of trying to kiss her, watching her enter the bathroom.

Gloria closed the bathroom door and stood in front of the mirror.

The nightdress on her was changed by Kenny after he carried her to take a shower last night.

From her neck to the neckline, a series of traces extended into the nightdress. They were all evidence of Kenny's overbearing behaviors.

In her mind, she knew that Kenny would announce his identity in this way, which was the most convenient and natural way at present. However, when she looked at those photos on the news, she could not help feeling a little bad.

Gloria walked out slowly and found that Kenny had already changed his clothes and was meticulously dressed in a straight suit, giving her a sense of distance.

He held a tie in his hand, and when he saw Gloria coming out, he looked up at her and said in a low voice, "Come over."

Gloria walked over, and he put the tie directly on her hand, "When I get out, help me wear my tie."

Then he turned around and entered the bathroom.

Gloria looked at the tie in her hand, and didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

This man was really...

...

Gloria had just returned from a business trip with Mayo, and it happened to be Friday on this day. So she was given special permission to take an extra day off.

After Kenny went out, Gloria intended to script with the computer.

Although the meeting between her and the director that Edith introduced to her was messed up last time, she still had to write her script. She didn't believe that her script was unmarketable!

As soon as she was about to go upstairs, her cell phone rang.

She took it out and found that it was from Anne.

Gloria knew why Anne called her, so she hung up directly.

Kenny's identity was announced to the public, and of course Anne would be the angriest.

Anne used to covet Kenny, who was still "Leon" back then, not to mention that she knew that "Leon" was Kenny at the time. She certainly wouldn't give up.

Anne called several times in a row. Gloria did not turn her phone off, but hung up one by one patiently.

She could imagine Anne's angry expression at this moment.

Anne was very determined to call her a dozen times in a row, and finally stopped.

Then Tina call her, and then Loren...

But Gloria didn't answer any calls from them.

Gloria couldn't know better about their characters.

She wouldn't think that they called to care about her.

When she got back to the room and just took out her computer, the phone rang again. This time it was from Leon.

"Sister Gloria, Sister Edith and I are shopping outside. Would you like to come out and join us?"

Leon and Edith?

When did this kid begin to hang out with Edith?

Gloria wasn't in the mood to write the script, so she agreed.

She took the car to the address that Leon sent her, and found that it turned out to be a playground.

Edith and Leon, both wrapped tightly, holding ice cream and marshmallows in their hands.

Edith was naturally kitted out, and ordinary people simply cannot recognize her.

"You're finally here!" Edith handed Gloria the marshmallow that she hadn't eaten.

Gloria took it over and said quietly, "You seem to have a lot of time recently."

Stars like Edith who were in the rising stage should have a lot of works, and their schedules should be very tight.

"I'm worried about you." Edith rolled her eyes, "Let's play first."

The three enjoyed the afternoon at the playground, during which Kenny called Gloria, and she missed his call.

They went to a restaurant for dinner, and Kenny called her again.

As soon as she answered the phone, she heard Kenny's angry voice, "Where are you? Why didn't you answer the phone?"

"I was playing outside. I didn't hear it ring." Gloria answered the phone while looking at the menu, not noticing the anger in Kenny's tone.

Suddenly, a sharp female voice rang in the dining room.

"Gloria!"

Gloria raised her head when she heard the sound and saw Anne stormed in outside the door of the restaurant.

Anne looked at her as fiercely as she was watching her biggest enemy.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 174 Leave the Matter to Me

Gloria knew early that Anne would not be willing to leave the matter at that. She didn't answer Anne's call all day. Anne probably had blown her top.

"Something's coming up. I'll call you later."

Kenny also heard Anne's voice, and asked her in a deep voice, "Where are you?"

Gloria didn't answer and hung up the phone.

Anne came to her because of Kenny. She didn't want Kenny to come over and be taken advantage of by Anne.

Yes, even though Anne took more looks at Kenny, she felt that Anne had taken advantage of him.

Anne looked at Gloria, and her eyes were like two flamethrowers, "Gloria! I've been looking for you all day, but you're actually hiding here to eat!"

It was really funny. She needed to hide to eat?

"Can't I eat? And I didn't hide. I just didn't want to talk to you." Gloria glanced at Anne with a calm expression, not looking at her at all.

If it were not in public, Anne really wanted to jump up and tear Gloria's face apart.

Anne gritted her teeth and said, "You knew that 'Leon' was Kenny long ago, right? But you didn't tell us and kept all of us in the dark! You are insidious!"

The person who forced her to marry the Clarke family in various ways actually accused her of being insidious!

Bang!

Before Gloria could speak, Edith reached out, slapped on the dining table and stood up, "Anne, are you done? At first, you forced Gloria to help you reject Kenny, and let Gloria marry into the Clarke family instead of you. Now knowing that Kenny is a normal person and handsome, you regret and ran over to pick on Gloria. Are you so cheeky?"

Anne knew Edith.

When she bullied Gloria before, she met Edith and knew that Gloria had a good relationship with her.

Edith was also a beloved daughter in her family. She was born with a pride and aura of wealthy young lady. At this time, she looked at Anne with cold eyes, and with the loud sound of the table, Anne was a little scared by her.

Anne raised her voice to make herself look a little more imposing, "This is a matter between me and Gloria. It has nothing to do with you!"

Edith raised her eyebrows with a roguish expression, "What does it have to do with you if I scold?"

"You..." Anne didn't know what to say for a while.

Gloria had already called the manager of the restaurant, "Please show this woman the door. She has affected my mood for dining here."

The manager hurriedly called two waiters to come and pointed at Anne and said, "Show this lady the door."

Anne's face turned green with anger, "What are you doing? I'm here to eat!"

Edith had always been a spendthrift, and her meals were bound to be made in fine restaurants, and even the managers had been abroad for special training in restaurant and hotel management.

The noise that Anne had just made aroused the dissatisfaction of other guests. The manager completely ignored what she said and directly gave a hand sign to the two waiters, motioning them get Anne out quickly.

As soon as Anne left, the restaurant became quiet again.

Edith leaned back on the sofa and said, "This restaurant also charges a service fee, but its work efficiency is also amazing."

Leon sat silently and watched the entire farce like an invisible man. Then he slowly spoke, "What did that aunt mean? 'Leon is Kenny'?"

Gloria just realized that Leon was also there.

Kenny saw Gloria looking up at him, and continued to ask, "Sister Gloria was forced to marry my cousin?"

Children were really straightforward.

Before Gloria figured out how she should answer, Edith pointed to the place behind her with her chin.

She turned around and saw that Kenny was approaching them.

He was tall and had an outstanding temperament. He attracted the attention of others as soon as he entered the restaurant.

Especially female guests.

Gloria narrowed her eyes and looked at Leon.

It must be Leon who told Kenny the address.

Leon touched his nose and turned to look away as if he were innocent.

Edith smiled like a sun flower. She stood up from the seat beside Gloria with a fawning smile, "Big boss, please take my seat!"

Gloria had explained Edith about the news earlier, so Kenny was a big boss and a reliable and good man in Edith's mind at the time.

"Thank you." Kenny nodded slightly and sat down next to Gloria.

Edith and Leon, who sat across from them, had a tacit understanding to read the menu together. They refused to look at Gloria and Kenny.

Kenny held her hand and asked her softly, "Anne has come to you?"

"She has left." Gloria nodded. Leon should have heard the voice on the phone earlier, so there was nothing to hide.

"You can ignore her if you don't want to talk to her, or leave the matter to me." The voice of Kenny was consistently low and cold, but it was doting seemingly.

Gloria couldn't tell it clearly, but she felt warm in her heart, as if something was about to spill out of it.

But when she thought of Anne coveting Kenny, she gritted her teeth and said, "I'll take care of it myself. Don't intervene, and you're not allowed to see Anne!"

Kenny sensed the jealousy in her tone.

His hand was clenched into a fist lightly. He covered his lips with the fist and coughed slightly to cover his smile, and then responded very seriously, "Okay."

Gloria looked up and saw that he was staring at her with burning eyes. Knowing that he had seen through her thoughts, she felt a little embarrassed, pressed her lips, and pinched his palm with the hand he held.

His palm was dry and warm, and would not hurt when being pinched.

But Kenny deliberately teased her and leaned over as if trying to kiss her.

During the recent period, Kenny liked to kiss her from time to time.

Gloria quickly shrank back, but Kenny held her shoulders, and said in a deep voice, "Your hair kinked here. Why are you hiding?"

"....." Ha ha.

Leon secretly raised his eyes to see Gloria and Kenny. Edith quickly pressed his head down and whispered, "Children should not peek when adults flirt with each other."

Leon curled his lip, "Some people in our class are also in love."

"Then do you have a girlfriend?"

"No....."

Edith taunted him, "Oh, you are single."

Leon, "..."

They went home after eating.

Gloria and Kenny came home and saw aunt Hu greeted them with a worried face.

"Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke, you are back."

"Aunt Hu." Gloria noticed that Aunt Hu looked worried.

Aunt Hu smiled, and said to Kenny, "I just got a call from the old house. They want you to go back tomorrow."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 175 Worse Than You

Old house?

Gloria turned to look at Kenny and found that his expression had become very gloomy.

Gloria found that as long as it was people and things related to the Clarke family, it would make Kenny look gloomy.

He seemed to dislike the Clarke family in particular.

She reached out and held Kenny's hand. Almost immediately, Kenny also grasped her hand.

Immediately, Kenny said indifferently, "I see."

Gloria could tell that Kenny didn't want to go back to the Clarke family's old house.

She didn't know much about the Clarke family. She only knew that the Clarke family was a big family, and heard from Leon that the Clarke family had a flourishing population. They had many cousins, but only Leon and Kenny were close.

Kenny's identity was announced. It was such a big deal, so it was normal for the Clarke family to let Kenny go back.

The two returned to the room. Gloria asked him, "Will you go back tomorrow?"

Kenny looked up and saw the careful look on Gloria's face. He curved the corner of his mouth. Although his smile was not obvious, his expression obviously softened.

He pulled Gloria into his arms, and there was a hint of joke in the tone of his voice, "Of course I will go back. I will bring the old man's granddaughter-in-law to him."

Gloria looked up at him, "The old man?"

Kenny looked at her with a smile in his eyes, "My grandpa."

The people in charge of the Clarke family were all legends, not to mention old Mr. Clarke, who had maintained the family's prosperity for decades.

Gloria was a little nervous.

...

The next day.

Gloria got up early and picked clothes in the cloakroom.

The color of this one was too plain. The style of that one was not dignified enough....

Gloria was a little discouraged after picking for a long time.

Suddenly, she noticed the slight movement behind her, and turned her head at once. She saw that Kenny had come in sometime. He was leaning against the wall, and looking at her with a smile in his eyes.

Such a smiley look was too fascinating!

She found that Kenny liked to smile at her at every move these days, as if he was possessed.

Gloria threw away the dresses in her hand, curled her lip, and said, "Help me choose a dress."

By then, if the people of the Clarke family picked on her and said that her dress was not dignified and her shoes were not good-looking, she could let Kenny take the blame.

"Okay."

Kenny raised her feet and walked over without any hesitation.

He took a down jacket directly and handed it to Gloria.

Gloria, "..."

She didn't want to take the down jacket over at all, but wanted to kick Kenny out.

Sure enough, she shouldn't expect Kenny who always thought she was cold to help her choose a dress.

She was going back to meet his parents with Kenny for the first time, so she wanted to dress beautifully!

Gloria frowned upon him, "All those beautiful actresses in Sheng Din haven't allowed you to establish a minimum level of aesthetics in outfits?"

"Beautiful actresses?" Kenny repeated, turning around to put the jacket down back. He said inadvertently, "They are worse than you."

Gloria froze slightly.

Was he complimenting her on her beauty?

Kenny found a thick dark gray woolen overcoat and handed her, "This one?"

He looked up and saw Gloria staring straight at him with a little excitement and joy in her beautiful cat eyes.

Kenny raised his eyebrows and said in a low voice, "Is that a yes?"

Gloria came back to her senses and didn't see what kind of clothes he was holding in his hand. She nodded quickly, "It is good."

Kenny glanced at her with a curious look, reaching for her forehead.

The temperature was normal. She was not sick...

Kenny didn't directly praise her for her beauty. What he said was implicit and euphemistic, but Gloria has automatically converted the word "they are worse than you" into "those female stars are not as beautiful as you".

Although it was a bit exaggerated, who didn't like being praised?

It wasn't until Kenny watched Gloria holding her clothes out that he reacted afterwards. Gloria had that expression was just because of what he said...

Why was she so happy?

What he said was truth.

...

After them had breakfast, Shi Ye came over to take them to the old house.

The old mansion of the Clarke family was really old. The century-old mansion passed down from the ancestors of the Qing dynasty was once estimated by experts to worth nearly 10 billion.

However, in order to make it more convenient to live later, it had undergone several repairs, but it still retain the charm of an ancient mansion.

The Clarke family's old mansion was famous. There were often tourists coming from afar. Even if they could approach it, they would take a look at it afar.

"Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke, we have arrived."

The voice of Shi Ye came, and Gloria's uneasy mood along the way miraculously calmed down at this time.

She turned her head, looked out of the car window, and saw the retro door of the Clarke family's old house. The bodyguards and servants stood in neat rows on either side of the door to greet them.

Gloria had never seen this kind of picture. It was just like filming.

She reached out and was about to open the door. Kenny on the side suddenly grabbed her hand, "Don't move."

She turned her head and looked at Kenny with a puzzled look.

But Kenny didn't speak. Shi Ye had got out of the car and walked over to open the door for Kenny.

After Kenny got off the car, Shi Ye was still standing by the door and holding the door. Kenny leaned slightly, put one hand over the top of her head, and reached the other to Gloria. He smiled at her, "Now, you can get off the car."

The handsome man's smile was more and more fascinating. Moreover, with the gentleman's posture, he asked her to get off the car.

Gloria didn't think that herself was a romantic person and did not buy this, but when she looked at Kenny's face, she felt that her cheeks were burning...

She blushed and put her hand in Kenny's hand. When Kenny saw that, the smile in his eyes was deeper. He took Gloria out of the car, and took her hand to the gate.

The bodyguards at the door stooped down and respectfully said, "Young master, young mistress, welcome home!"

Although Gloria had been married to Kenny for some time, they had always lived in the villa on the mountainside. Kenny wasn't fastidious in front of her. He ate whatever she made, and he was not picky about what restaurants she chose.

Therefore, she knew that she had married into a top-notch rich family, but she had no special feeling about it.

At this time, when she stood at the door of the Clarke family's old house and was greeted by groups of servants and bodyguards, she had a real sense of being in a top-notch rich family.

Kenny felt that Gloria's hand was slightly stiff, so he pinched her palm lightly. He turned his head to look at her, and comforted her, "Don't be nervous, just follow me."

Gloria pressed her lips and nodded, "Okay."

The layout of the Clarke family's old house was not much different from that of the modern villa, but the garden was more elaborate and antique.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 176 Get him out of here.

Servants and securities were almost everywhere, and when Gloria Taylor and Kenny Clarke walked by, they all stopped and greeted.

Gloria noticed that if three or more of them were together they even bowed to her and Kenny in a line.

They were well trained. And seeing that, Gloria got even more nervous.

The estate was large.

Gloria and Kenny walked through the front yard, crossed the hall, and got into the back where Kenny's grandfather stayed.

They stopped outside of a room, and Kenny asked the servant standing in front of the door.

"Is grandpa here?"

"Yes, sir." He replied with delight, and he opened the door to speak to someone inside the room in a low voice.

"Sir, Master Kenny is back."

The door was slightly opened so that the servant was able to stand there, which blocked Gloria's sight.

"Bring him in." The man sounded old but still strong.

"Yes, sir." The servant turned around and nodded to them.

Kenny took a pause.

"Let's go." He walked in with Gloria, holding her hand.

Inside the room, the heat was on, and it smelled like tea and ink.

Gloria saw that an old man was standing in front of the desk, writing calligraphy. Behind him was a bookshelf, and a tea set lied on the table along with the desk.

"Grandpa," Kenny said.

The old man raised his head and caught Gloria watching. His mouth was shut closely.

Gloria averted her eyes and looked at the floor while Kenny just pulled her behind him.

"I don't bite," Kenny's grandfather said. "Who is she?"

"She's the one you will like." Kenny raised an eyebrow a bit.

Hearing that, he jutted his chin and threw the writing brush on the desk.

"Then who the hell are you? Get the hell of out my property!" He said to Kenny.

How could he do not know who his grandson was? Gloria thought.

"Well, of course, I know he is my grandson. I'm not stupid." Kenny's grandfather suddenly turned to Gloria with a glare.

Gloria was astonished at his words and wondered how these people read her mind like that.

"I...I'm sorry?" She did not know how to respond.

He just stared at her for several seconds. Through the unique communication between Kenny and his grandfather, Gloria knew that they got connections and it was tight, but with him watching her like that, she still felt nervous.

Kenny patted slightly on her hand to calm her down, and encouraged by him, Gloria tried to organize her language.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Clarke. I'm Gloria. Gloria Taylor. I'm your grandson's wife." She said to him politely and reach her hand out to him.

He was still staring at her and seemed to have no interest to shake her hand.

Gloria swallowed her throat but kept her hand toward him.

"Good, good. I liked you, young girl. Come on. Sit down." Suddenly the old man started to giggle like a kid and finally shook her hand.

Gloria paused and was about to turn her head to Kenny.

"Stop minding that little bastard and sit down."

"Yes, sir."

"Nah, Don't sir me."

And Kenny was about to sit down as well when his grandfather kicked him on the ass.

"Who the hell said you could sit down?"

"Come on, grandpa," Kenny said with a wry smile. "Not in front of my wife."

"I don't care. " He sounded quite pissed. "Ask yourself when was the last time you came to visit me."

Kenny did not reply, and they all went quiet.

It was until now that Gloria understood why Kenny's grandfather treated him like that before.

Kenny suspected her mother's case was affected by some of this family, which was why he hated to come back here.

The door opened and interrupted her thoughts. She looked at the one the came in and found that it was Kenny's father, Randy Clarke.

"Father." He said before he came in.

Then he saw Kenny and Gloria.

"They told me my son was back and I came back to check as soon as I can, and you did! You gotta stay here tonight. Your room was clean as usual and we can have dinner."

"Stay my ass. Get him out of here." Kenny's grandfather broke in and said.

...

But they stayed at last.

They had the dinner on a giant table with servants behind them in line, which made Gloria uncomfortable.

After the dinner, Randy left for business while Kenny and Gloria walked his grandfather back to his room.

They sat down in his room, and the old man handed her a red pocket, but Gloria hesitated.

"Just take it." He put it on her lap and said no more, which was totally Kenny's style.

"Thank you" Kenny got it from his grandfather, Gloria thought.

Gloria accompanied Kenny and his grandfather for about twenty minutes and then went back to Kenny's room to rest.

After all, Kenny had not come back here for a long time, and Gloria wanted to give them some space.

As she walked to Kenny's room, she thought of his grandfather who accepted her as the wife of his grandson easily. That was not what she expected at all.

Gloria got to Kenny's room as she was thinking.

This room was where Kenny Clarke lived as a child. He left aboard then, and after that, he never came back to here anymore.

She went in and found all his old stuff was still there.

Posters, a robot toy, books, and even a Gameboy.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 177 Ugly Duckling

Gloria Taylor looked at the old stuff of Kenny Clarke.

And she noticed a photograph on the desk, and it was a woman and a kid in it.

The kid was in the summer school uniform and looked at the camera with a great big grin on his face.

Stood aside from him was the woman wearing a white dress, and she smiled gently.

"It's my mother."

The gravelly voice of Kenny came behind her.

And Kenny put one of his arms around her thin waist and his strong chest against her back.

"It was Children's Day. She went to the activity held in my school, and we took the picture after that." He reached to the photo with the other hand and explained to Gloria.

Gloria turned her head to him and then laid eyes on the kid in the photo again.

That Kenny was bright, not like the Kenny behind her.

Now, he was handsome, he was successful, and he got extraordinary ability, but that kid knew how to laugh was drown. He drowned at the age of eleven when he witnessed his mother raped to save his life.

Only God knew what supported him to move on his life.

And if that tragedy did was related to someone of the Clarkes, then...

That thought made her shudder.

"Are you cold?" Kenny Clarke asked.

"No," Gloria sighed. "How many of the members did your family got?"

With such a large estate, more of the Clarkes might live here except for Kenny's father and grandfather.

"Countless," Kenny shook his head and said. "Here and there, home and abroad."

He noticed the worry of Gloria, so he changed the subject.

"The red packet. Did you open it?"

Gloria did is distracted and she took it out.

"I guess there is a check inside." Gloria smiled.

"My grandfather can't be that cheap." Kenny smiled as well.

"You gotta be kidding. A red packet with a check is cheap?"

"Open it." Kenny took her to the chairs and sat down.

Gloria opened the packet and drew out a card that looked exactly the same as the one that shocked her and Anne Taylor back then.

"Now we're talking," Kenny said.

"Is this the card that only the members of the Clark family are qualified to possess?" Gloria looked at him open-eyed. Last time when Anne took it from her, she searched it online and got little information about it.

"Correct. Only a Clark can have it, but not every member of the family does."

Kenny checked the number on it and found it was newly made. He smiled because he knew such a gift means his grandfather had already known and accepted Gloria.

"How much money in it?"

"No idea."

"What do you mean no idea?"

"I spent it since I was a child. Cars, houses, companies. And it never runs out."

Kenny gave it back to Gloria, leaving her astonished.

...

The morning of the second day.

Gloria woke up alone, and Kenny went to his grandfather's.

Kenny's room was close to his grandfather's, so she took a bath and went to find him.

In the hallway, Gloria saw a woman walking toward her. She moved aside while that woman did not even take a glance at Gloria and bumped into her shoulder almost like in purpose.

"Is it the first day you work here? Walk with your eyes." The woman wore an impeccable make-up and was well-dressed but spoke without a single eye on Gloria.

"It is the first day I'm here, but I did not work here, and I believe it was you who hit me." Gloria replied, her face grim.

Hearing that, the woman finally took a look at her, and she found Gloria too pretty to be a maid. Besides, no maid dared to talk back in this place.

As she was put eyes on, Gloria was also looking at the woman in front of her. With a close watch, she recognized the woman was the host of a hot show, and her name was Kelly Clarke.

No one heard of Kelly until she came out of nowhere and got to host one of the hottest shows. Rumor had it that she was a member of the Clarke family, but it was nothing certain about it.

"It doesn't matter whether you work here or not. In this place, you mind your manner. Don't assume yourself to become a swan just because someone takes you here. A duck is a duck." She said with scorn and left.

Some men of the Clarks would take girls from the clubs back here for the nights, which Kelly Clarke was aware of, and she considered Gloria as those girls.

Knowing what she implied, Gloria rolled her eyes but did not stop Kelly from leaving. She did not want to waste her time on a total asshole.

And that was when Kenny saw Gloria when he was going back to wake her up.

"What's going on?" Noticing her expression, Kenny asked.

"Never mind." Gloria shrugged.

Kenny took a look in the opposite direction. Kelly was just leaving, and she might run into Gloria.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 178 A promise and a threat

Gloria Taylor and Kenny Clarke had breakfast together with Kenny's grandfather, and they were outside of the room, ready to leave.

"Gloria, wait a second. Come with me." Kenny's grandfather told her and walked inside.

After the time spent with Mr. Clarke, Gloria found that he got an odd temper but was quite an easygoing man, so she followed him naturally.

While Kenny blocked her with arms.

With a few steps Mr. Clarke moved, he noticed Gloria did not come up. Mr. Clarke turned around and saw Kenny held her still, which pissed him off.

Looking at his expression, Gloria, in a hurry, whispered to Kenny to let her go.

"What, Am I gonna eat her alive?" Mr. Clarke sighed. " I'll give her back in whole."

"Fine."

Receiving his promise, Kenny laid down his arms.

Giving Kenny a Glaring, Mr. Clarke turned and walked to his room with the help of Gloria coming up quickly.

"Kid, I knew you didn't want to marry my grandson in the first place."

Gloria never thought that coming, but she did not reply and waited for him to continue.

"You are a good kid, and you've seen Kenny loved you with all his hearts. Now that you are married to him, do not let him down. Trust me, this family will take good care of you."

It sounded like he was promising her of a good life, but it was also a threat.

Faithful, and this family will take good care of her; faithless, and this family would take good care of her.

With such a caring grandfather, no wonder Kenny would come back to visit even if he had fallen out with the whole family.

Although Mr. Clarke did threaten her a bit, Gloria did not hate him for that, because she knew he loved his grandson, and neither did she.

"I understand, Mr. Clarke. I love Kenny just like you do, but, love is a two-way process, right?"

She would love Kenny, as long as Kenny loved her.

Hearing that, Mr. Clarke paused to ponder over her words and then laughed.

"Oh, you smart-ass little kid. Alright, I got you. Now go back to that little bastard."

"Sure thing, Mr. Clarke. See you next time."

Gloria got out of the room but did not see Kenny until she got to the gate.

And Kelly Clarke was there talking to him.

Kenny noticed Gloria walking to him and went to hold her hands.

"What..." Kelly saw this and went speechless.

"Let's go." Ignoring her astonishment, Kenny did not say goodbye and just moved to the car with Gloria.

While Gloria turned her head and gave Kelly a glance, which reminded her of the reprimand she gave to Gloria, and now she was so embarrassed.

Kelly Clarke used to get along with Kenny when they were kids, but after the accident of Kenny's mother, Kenny moved out of here and they lost contact. After she heard the news that Kenny was badly disfigured and got sick, Kelly quit the idea to get in touch with him again.

She never said to any of her colleagues that the Clarke of her name was taken from the famous Clarke family because she would feel ashamed if was asked about Kenny.

While recently she learned that Kenny was the only heir to all the business of the Clarkes, so she went back here to run into him on purpose.

And now she knew she messed it up.

...

In the car, Gloria leaned back and closed her eyes.

"Exhausted?" Kenny petted her head and asked.

"Nah, I'm alright." She did was exhausted but did not want Kenny to worry about her. Although Kenny told her to relax and be herself and earlier, the stress was unavoidable.

She needed to please Mr. Clarke or at least not to inspire dislike in him.

"You won't have to do that often. I give you my word." Kenny swept Gloria into his arms and guaranteed.

"Uh-uh, I don't think so. Your grandpa will want you back to visit." Laying on his chest, Gloria replied.

"He will be just fine without me."

"Something happened?" Gloria sat herself up to check on Kenny and noticed he got serious when they talked about Mr. Clarke again.

Kenny answered her with a kiss.

Feeling the breath of Kenny went heavy gradually, Gloria had her heart beating much quicker.

After the kiss, Kenny gazed at the blushed face of Gloria and took her in his arms again.

But the conversation he had with his grandfather in the morning flashed back in his mind.

"Whatever happened, happened. You gotta move on Kenny. The last thing your mother wants to see is you're haunted by it."

His grandfather did not want him to go after the tragedy of his mother anymore.

But why?

What was he hiding?

Kenny clenched his fists.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 179 Si and your wife were on the news!

With the exposure of Kenny Clarke, the normal life of Gloria Taylor was affected as well.

Especially her colleagues, who would talk with Gloria because of the disabled Kenny. But now, the mental balance was off, the envy would naturally come back. Some of them flattered Gloria while some despised her. However, Gloria never minded it.

"We treated her well out of pity, and now it turned out all those things were just fake. She was such a liar."

"Maybe she wasn't fully aware of his situation?"

"Come on, how can she didn't know her husband."

"Well, never mind. Oh! Check this out! Si Chengyu was..."

Standing in the toilet cubicle, Gloria heard them out of the toilet, and then she went out to wash her hands. Gloria did not want to waste her time and energy on some random guys.

There were always a part of people in this world liked to think of others with malice.

But, it was the truth that she covered up the situation of Kenny. Anyway, they were just colleagues but not friends.

Just when she was wiping her hands, anxious footsteps sounded outside just like someone was smashing her heels on the ground continually.

The sound became closer and louder. It was obvious that the owner's destination was the bathroom.

Anne Taylor kicked the door open.

"Gloria Taylor! How dare you! First, you keep me from the truth about Kenny Clarke, and now, with Si Chengyu?"

Anne said these words like a dragon was breathing fire, but Gloria did not bat an eyelid.

Getting no explanations from Gloria, Anne took it as confirmation and she raised her hand, going to slap Gloria.

But this was not the same old Gloria anymore.

She grasped Anne's hand hard and she held it tight.

"With that skinny weak arm, you can't hurt anyone, so why don't you stop being a bitch and try to be reasonable?" Gloria looked into Anne's eyes and said in disdain.

"Who the hell you think you are!" Anne Taylor struggled to get rid of Gloria but failed.

"Shut you goddamn hole tight!" As Gloria spoke, she noticed Anne held a cellphone with the other hand, which reminded her that some of her colleagues were talking something about Si Chengyu, so she reached her hand and took it.

The screen still lit, and Gloria saw news titled with the mysterious girlfriend of Si Chengyu.

She rolled the page, and a picture showed up. That was the day she got back from a business trip and ran into him at the airport.

In the picture, Si walked with a suitcase and Gloria followed.

Their faces in the picture were fuzzy, but acquaintances could easily recognize them. There were no physical contacts but they looked like a couple.

That was not what Gloria wanted, She threw the cell on Anne, let go of her hand, pushed Anne aside, and moved.

Anne Taylor caught her phone in a hurry and then followed Gloria out.

Gloria texted Si while walking because it could be easily clarified once he came out and explained to the public.

After a couple of seconds, Si texted her back with an address and told her to went there to discuss it with him.

“Don’t walk away from me!” Anne caught up her and yelled.

But Gloria ignored Anne, for she got something much more important to take care of now, so she just took her purse from the office and left the building.

Gloria took a cab and told the driver the address.

It was a nice fancy tea house. Before she got off the car, she saw Si Chengyu just went out of there and he looked quite upset.

“Miss, here is your change.” The driver handed Gloria her change.

"Thank you." She took the change and opened the door but found he was gone.

She called Si, but he did not answer.

Thinking of his pale face she just saw, Gloria dialed the number of Kenny.

After two beeps, the deep voice came out of the phone.

"Yes, Gloria?"

"Did you see the breaking news?" Gloria asked.

"What news?" Kenny just finished a meeting.

"Kenny! Si and your wife were on the news!" Gloria heard the sound of the door opened and the loud voice of Carl Cook.

Kenny Clarke went silent for a few seconds and said to Gloria.

"Well, now I know." He sounded jealous.

"No Kenny, it's not what you think. It's that day at the airport. Paparazzi took the picture of me and Si there." Gloria explained.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 180

Stubborn and cute as a kid

"Okay. So you're calling just to tell me this?" Kenny Clarke seemed to recover to his casualness, again.

"Um...Not exactly."

"Then what else?"

And this time, Gloria heard something wrong in his voice.

"Um... Actually, nothing..." She did not want to hurt his feeling, so she did not tell him about Si Chengyu.

"Where are you now?" As he spoke, Kenny grabbed the keys and went out, leaving Carl Cook in his office alone.

"Luckily, Si Chengyu is not here today." Carl Cook looked at the door, mumbled to himself.

Kenny told Gloria to wait for him, so she went to a restaurant next to the tea house.

She sat beside the window so that she would see Kenny coming and Kenny would notice her.

About fifteen minutes later, he arrived. And as Kenny walked to Gloria, she kept her eyes on Kenny's face to check on his mood.

"Hey, Kenny. Wow, you look great today!" Gloria smiled and tried to flatter him.

Kenny raised an eyebrow and knew she was trying to cheer him up, but he did not respond to it and asked her directly.

"You should be at working now. Why are you here?"

Hearing that, Gloria knew that he was too smart to be lied to, so she told to him the whole thing.

Kenny was just staring at her after Gloria finished, which made Gloria a little guilty, and then he said.

“So you contacted Si Chengyu first.”

Gloria could almost smell his jealousy, and when she was considering how to comfort him, she noticed Randy Clarke and Kenny’s grandfather, Richard Clarke, walked out of the tea house.

“How come your Dad and grandpa are here?” She pointed to them and told to Kenny, and he turned to look at them.

Their expressions could not be seen at a distance, but they did not walk side by side.

Seeing this, Kenny thought of something and then explained to her.

“That tea house was one of our properties. Family members usually discuss business there.”

“Hum...”

“And the card my grandfather gave to you can get you to any entertainment venues, including this one.”

As they talked, Richard got in the car and spoke to Randy through the car window before it drove away. While Randy watched the car leaving, and then he went into his car as well.

Father and son had tea together. That was common. But at this point...

“My cousin went out from there and looked upset, you say?” Kenny put his sight on Gloria again.

That drew her back from the astonishment of the preciousness of the card.

"Yeah, and I called and texted him then, but he didn't answer or text me back."

Speaking of Si Chengyu, Gloria could not help getting serious. The news was unable to hit him hard like that, and besides, before she got here, he was just fine, so something happened to him during the time she was on her way here.

But what happened?

Gloria raised her head and was going to ask Kenny when she realized Kenny was looking at her all the time.

"What?" Gloria asked.

"You called him, and even texted him, frequently. You get along well." Kenny replied.

"You never text me." Before she could explain something, Kenny added.

He was like a wronged high school kid, which Gloria seldom saw, so she took her phone in a hurry and said.

"I'll text you now!"

Gloria did not text him because she thought such a rich and busy man like Kenny would not read text or text to anybody.

"Don't be ridiculous." He turned his head to the window but held the phone on his hand like he was waiting for it to buzz.

And Gloria typed and texted to him quickly.

Buzz, buzz.

Kenny glanced at his phone and frowned.

"What was that?" He questioned Gloria

"I'm saying hi to you. You see, ordinary people usually start to text each other with a hi." Gloria explained.

But after her explanation, Kenny just stared at her and kept staring at her.

"Fine! I'm sorry! I'll do it again!" Gloria took out her phone.

"Hey, babe. It's your wife texting. Love you, love you, love you. And a heart emoji." Gloria typed as she spoke.

Buzz, buzz.

Gloria looked at Kenny who was checking his phone, and then she caught the glimmer of a smile in his eyes.

This man was stunning and cute as a kid. Gloria thought and smiled.

"Come on, let's go." With satisfaction, Kenny stood up and said.

"Yeah."

She stood up as well and was going to reach her purse, but Kenny grabbed the purse first.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 181 I got a theory!

Gloria raised her head and looked at Kenny, while he just held her hand with one hand and her purse with the other.

"What are looking at, let's go." He said.

It looked like Master Kenny could be sweet, too from time to time. Gloria thought and chuckled.

...

" You can quit your job," Kenny stated the car and spoke.

"Me? Why?" Gloria was confused.

"It wastes too much of your time," He was certain and serious. "And you are not happy there."

Kenny Clarke wanted Gloria in his company at first, but Loren Taylor offered her job and she liked it, so he let her be.

But now, all that he wanted was the happiness of her.

Many times, he went back home and saw she was writing. Gloria majored in literature, and she liked it.

Without the limitation, she could do whatever she liked and Kenny would guarantee that.

Gloria had tears in her eyes.

Kenny Clarke was a complex man. He might do terrible things without hesitation, yet he was not a completely bad guy. He could also be gentle, sweet, and caring.

But she did not agree to do so immediately.

"If I quit my job now, how can you get information from my grandpa."

"Come on. You are talking like you can do that." Kenny laughed and joked.

"You jerk!"

Gloria pretended to hit him on the shoulder, but with one hand on the wheel, Kenny caught her fist and kissed on her fingers gently.

"Easy." He said. And then he just held her hand with finger crossed.

They did make out quite often after that night when Gloria had sex with Kenny, but still, every time Kenny kissed or hugged her, she would flush and had her heart beating quicker.

They enjoyed their moment like that all the way.

...

Si Chengyu was the cousin of a powerful man like Kenny and also a top star, so his team was almost the best in the business.

That news was clarified as soon as possible, and the company posted an official announcement online.

Countless followers read and commented at once.

"If that is not his girlfriend, then who it is?"

"I wondered what kind of girl is she like."

"Nah, they are gotta be a couple."

"This announcement is fake!"

...

Carl Cook was in Kenny's office and read these comments out loud.

"Holy crap, those people were so funny." He laughed and said.

"Shut up." Kenny said.

He hated his wife was on the news with Si Chengyu, but in front of Gloria, he had to hold it.

And now with so many comments claiming Si and Gloria would make a good couple, he certainly would lose his temper.

Kenny opened the comments of that announcement and replied to every comment that supported them to be together.

"You were blind." That was his reply.

As for Carl, he was still reading them but only in his mind, and suddenly, it showed that his account was logged in other equipment.

"Did you just log in to my account?" He turned his head to Kenny and asked.

"Yeah." Kenny did not even look at him and still typed.

"What are you donging with my account?" Carl moved to Kenny and saw what he was typing.

"What the hell, man! Mine is an official account! It showed the name of mine and our company!"

But Kenny just kept typing and replying until his phone rang.

It was his grandfather, Richard Clarke. Finally, he stopped his fingers and picked up the phone, while Carl changed the password of his account and logged in again quickly.

But too many comments Kenny replied with his account and too many people saw, so based on that, netizen took their guesses.

"What happened, Cook?"

"You lost your mind!"

"Guys, I got a theory! Carl Cook had a crush on Si Chengyu, and now his heart broke!"

Carl read these comments to Kenny who just hang up the phone and said.

"Master Kenny! Look what you have done!"

"Nice work, Carl. You drew their attention on you." Kenny replied with no expression.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 182 Please me, woman.

Gloria Taylor reconsidered what Kenny Clarke told her the other day, and she decided to quit her job as he said.

Her current job was just coping and printing some documents, which had nothing to do with her major. It was a waste of time to stay there anymore.

Having made her decision, Gloria handed her resignation to Mayo Taylor when she got to work.

And in the company, ever since Mayo was back, he handled almost every issue in person, which meant Loren Taylor lost control of the company.

Gloria opened the door of Mayo's office and put the letter on his desk.

"Grandpa."

"What's this." Mayo took a glance at the envelope and asked Gloria.

"As you see, Mr. Taylor. I decided to resign." Gloria answered calmly.

"Have a Sit." Mayo pointed at the chair.

Gloria sat down and so Mayo was able to watch her closely for the first time.

When he went abroad, Gloria was seven and quite lovely when she called him grandpa.

But he could not fully accept Tina Walker, so he took more care of Anne Taylor and her brother than Gloria.

And he heard of her stories occasionally, it made him look down upon her more.

While when he came back, Mayo found himself wrong.

Anne who he loved and cared for since a kid now grew up into an arrogant, useless, and incompetent adult and Gloria was nothing like his imagination.

As he thought, He looked into her eyes without any word, and Gloria just looked back without panic, which was something Anne could never do.

All the effort he put to unit his family to the Clarkes was wasted, and Anne gave the opportunity to Gloria with her own hands.

Cleaver, poised, strong-minded, and the last and most important, uncontrollable.

"Why do you want to quit?" Mayo drew his eyes and finally spoke.

"My current job doesn't quite suit my skills. What's more, I'm not qualified to stay here."

"That's not true. You carried a Taylor name and work in the company your own family ran. How come you are not qualified?" Mayo was serious.

He did not want her to leave, but that confused Gloria.

...

Mayo rejected her resignation.

Gloria went out of his office and her phone rang.

It was Kenny Clarke.

"Did he accept?" The deep and reassuring voice of Kenny came.

"No, he didn't." She was disappointed because she thought Mayo would let her go at once.

Kenny paused a few seconds, and then he said.

"I'll pick you up after work."

"Okay." Gloria hung up the phone before she realized Kenny was actually coming here to handle this situation for her.

Being taken care of was sweet. She thought as she went back to her seat.

Gloria took out her phone and saw Edith Hall sent her a lot of messages. These were the screenshots of the whole announcement thing.

After she finished it, Gloria searched it online and found the announcement and the replies that Kenny sent using Carl's account.

Then she also found that the news about her and Si Chengyu was gone already, while all entertainment news was filled with the gossips about the secret relationship between Carl and Si.

"I knew Carl that son of a bitch was doing it again!" Edith texted Gloria.

"What do you mean doing it again? Carl? With a man? Is he bisexual?" Gloria replied, with a little bit of worry that if something was going on between Kenny and Carl.

They started to chat with texts, and the whole afternoon went by quickly.

Gloria went out of the building to the parking lot where Kenny was waiting for her.

She ran fast to his car and got in.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Kenny helped her to fix her hair and asked.

"Um...Kenny. Well, how do you think of...Um...Carl Cook?" Gloria was out of breath and answered him with a question.

"Carl?" Kenny thought a second and said. "Impulsive. But he is good."

"Good, you say? Well then, his gossips. Are they real?"Gloria got nervous.

"Fake." Kenny's expression changed a bit, for Gloria kept asking him about Carl.

"So, he used his gossips to cover his..."

"Gloria." Kenny interrupted her. "You keep talking about the other guy to me."

"I'm just worried about you and..."

"You got three seconds." Kenny stopped her again with no expression. "Please me, woman."

Three seconds?!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 183 I can make this place mine tommorw if I want to.

How could Gloria please Kenny within three seconds?

It was just a matter of breathing in and out.

And why should she please him? She just asked him several questions about Carl Cook!

"Time's up." She did not think of a single method before Kenny spoke again.

Kenny reached to her, lifted her chin, and kissed her on the lips.

It lasted almost half a minute, and then Kenny sat back.

"That's how you do it. You got it?" He looked at her wandering eyes and said.

Gasping still, Gloria nodded.

Kenny did was pleased, so he patted her head like a reward and told her.

"Stay in the car." Then he got off.

"Where are you going?" Gloria rolled down the window and asked.

"To Mayo Taylor." Kenny answered and then walked to her company.

Gloria compressed her lips and stared at his back.

She was right, Kenny went here to pick her up and to help her with the resignation as well.

A lot of people went in and out the building in this time, and many was looking at Kenny, because he now was known for the only heir to the Clarke family.

But he ignored all the attentions and went straight to the elevator.

Seeing a stranger went through without, the new receptionist was going to stop him but was dragged by her colleague.

"Don't mind him. That's Kenny Clarke from the Clarke family. Let him go." her colleague whispered, and Kenny went in the elevator.

...

Inside Mayo's office, he was reading documents and then heard the door opened.

Mayo frowned and raised his head.

"Kenny? " He put down his pen and stood up.

"Mr. Taylor. " Kenny glanced at the documents on his desk and said. "Still working, huh?"

"What can I do for you, Mr. Clarke?" Mayo looked into Kenny's eyes as he spoke, just like the way he looked at Gloria.

Yet, only after a few seconds, he moved away his sight, because Kenny's eyes were wild and cold like an animal's. They were terrified.

Mayo gave a little shiver and sat up straight like he was ready to fight a wolf.

"I've heard of you, Mr. Taylor, since I was a kid. But it seems like after all those years, ages have weakened you."

Kenny sat in front of Mayo but still towered over him.

"Are you making fun of me, Mr. Clarke?"

"Oh, you'll know it when I do." Kenny sneered. "I'm talking about how you try to control Gloria Taylor by trapping here. Now, that move is weak."

Hearing that, Mayo got his whole body tensed up. He knew that was his purpose, but he did not thought he would just say it.

"Just like when you had a deal with the Clarkes and left the county, they expected your death there, but you made it back, didn't you? You should know that this sort of, arrangement or plan, or whatever you want to call it, is going to break."

"Mr. Clarke, I have no idea what you're talking about. Gloria did marry to you, but she is my granddaughter, so whether she is staying or not, that's up to me."

"Is it?" Kenny smiled, and he said in a soft and slow voice. "And back then, you helped the Clarkes to find my mother. You did your job. They appreciated it. So they put an engagement on me and Anne Taylor. It was a good thing, right? But why did you have to left the country?"

Kenny's words seemed to the nerve of Mayo, so he pointed to the door and yelled.

"Because that was what I want! It's none of your business! Now, get out of here! This is my place, and you are not welcomed!"

"I'll make it mine tomorrow if I want to." Murderously, these words came out of Kenny's mouth. "And don't assume Randy Clarke or any one of them will help you."

His face pale as ashes, and lips trembling. Mayo Taylor just stood there and could not speak a single word.

That transfixed boy who Mayo considered might live in shock and fright for the rest of his life, now was threatening him in his own office. That would never occur to him fifteen years ago at that abandoned warehouse.

Mayo sank to his seat, and his voice suddenly became old and gravelly.

"I saw a woman outside of that warehouse. She looked like your father and ought to be his sister. That's all I know."

"You can't expect me to buy this shit!"

Kenny did not believe what Mayo said.

His father, Randy Clarke, had a sister named Manley Clarke. She was the mother of Si Chengyu and his aunt.

But Manley had been a very close friend to his mother for decades, and after his mother's tragedy, Manley got depressed for several years.

Besides, she was abroad when it happened.

"Mr. Clarke, I'm old. All I wanted to do right now was to keep my family company running. There is no need for me to lie." Mayo leaned against the back of the seat and sighed weakly.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 184

Nobody messed with Kenny Clarke

The honest words of Mayo Taylor had the opposite effect on Kenny Clarke as he expected.

Kenny's expression got even worse and he stood up.

"Gloria Taylor won't be here tomorrow."

It was like an order, but Mayo did not argue anymore and watched Kenny walking to the door.

Kenny opened it and saw Gloria waiting outside.

"I..." She just opened her mouth while get hugged by Kenny suddenly.

"What happened?" Gloria asked.

Kenny hugged her for a few seconds and then took her hands to move.

"Go grab your things. You won't have to come here anymore."

Gloria was curious about their conversations, but Kenny was in a terrible mood. It was not a good time for her to ask.

She went to her seat and picked up her stuff in a box quickly.

"I'm done."

Kenny did not reply, but he held her stuff with one hand and hers with the other.

They walked to the elevator and waited.

Trying to cheer him up, Gloria turned to Kenny and said.

"Did you ever waited for elevators?"

Kenny Clarke did get a private elevator back in his own company, but of course, he waited for elevators elsewhere, so he just gave her a look while still said nothing.

"Just asking." Gloria shrugged.

Ding.

One of the elevators came, and when they were about to go in, the door opened, and there stood Anne Taylor.

She was the reason Gloria waited for Kenny outside of the office.

Gloria blocked them and pushed Kenny with her back.

As for Anne, when she was about to tear Gloria apart, she noticed someone behind Gloria, and it was Kenny Clarke.

"Oh, Mr. Clarke! We meet again." Anne unzipped her coat a little bit to show her low-neck dress and boob.

But at the moment, another elevator came. Kenny did not even look at her and dragged Gloria to it, leaving Anne right where she was.

Yet Anne did not give up on seduce him.

She followed them into it and tried to rub Kenny with her boob.

"Master Kenny, I got claustrophobia. Could you please...hold me tight..." And she said to Kenny with an unnatural voice.

"Oh! Claustrophobia, right?" Gloria pushed her aside and caught her arm hard. "Here. Let me help."

"Fuck off!" Anne lowed her voice and whispered to Gloria.

"You're seducing my man and you want me to fuck off?" Gloria glared at her.

"Your man?" Anne sneered. "It was me who engaged with him!"

"But I'm his wife now!" Gloria was sick of her harassing.

"Oh yeah? Then show me your marriage certificate!"

Gloria never saw her marriage certificate with Kenny, not to mention to show her right here right now.

"If you can't, then piss off!" Anne trampled on her toes when Gloria did not notice.

The shoes Anne wore got thin heels, and although Gloria got boots, it still hurt.

Witnessing that, Kenny got anger showing on his face again.

He did not speak or react to this whole thing, because seeing Gloria defending him made him happy, but it did not mean that he would be tolerant of her getting hurt.

Though it was hurt, Gloria still blocked between them. But Kenny pushed a few buttons on the elevator and then dragged her with the empty hand outside of the door.

Before Gloria realized what happened, the door closed and the scream came out of the elevator.

Crack!

"Did...did the elevator just fall?" Gloria turned to Kenny.

"Yes." Kenny replied casually.

"You just pushed a few buttons and it fell?" She looked at him with astonished eyes.

"Yes." Kenny's expression was neutral as usual, and it did not look like he just crushed an elevator.

Gloria gave an involuntary shudder. Nobody messd with Kenny Clarke. She thought.

After they got back to the car, Kenny told Gloria to take off the shoe that tramped by Anne.

"No, I'm fine."

But he ignored her and took it off himself.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 185 The relation between kissing and washing hands.

Having been removed shoes, Gloria found the skin of her foot broken and swollen.

"It doesn't hurt..." She stuck her tongue out at Kenny and tried to comfort him.

But suddenly, she thought of the whole sprain thing last time, and Gloria added in a hurry.

"Well, just a little bit."

Kenny did not speak, but he put her stocking on gently.

"Oh, by the way, what buttons did you pressed in the elevator? And will Anne be fine?"

"She will be alive."

She would be alive, but only God could tell how bad would she be injured.

...

They went back home.

Kenny dropped Gloria on the bed and went to the medicine cabinet.

Ever since Gloria sprained her feet last time, Kenny had a lot of ointments that dealt with flesh wounds in their bedroom.

He sat crossed legs down in front of the bed, placed her foot on his knee, squeezed a bit of ointment in hands, and started to dabbed the ointment on the wound carefully and intently.

Gloria watched his face on the bed. He clamped lips with eyes locked to her feet as if he was dealing with a serious issue.

The way how he concentrated was attractive and sexy.

Who would know the man breaking into her room with a flippant tone now was taking care of her gently?

“Kenny Clarke.”

“What?” Kenny kept his hands busy and did not raise his head, but Gloria did not answer him.

“Wh...” Kenny asked again and looked up, while this time his mouth was shut by hers.

Kenny felt her warm, soft lips pressed on his. The sweetness of the lipstick she wore tasted in his tongue, while the fascinating smell of her body slid into his nose.

It burnt him.

“I’ll go wash my hands.”

Kenny got off her lips suddenly and showed to Gloria his hands with ointment as he said to her in a gravelly voice, leaving her wondering why he needed to wash hands to kiss her.

The fire was burning inside him, so Kenny went back soon.

He gave Gloria no time to react and pressed her against the bed. He touched her everywhere with his fingers, and before she realized it, all her clothes were gone.

"Now you know why." Kenny whispered to her ear.

"Bas...tard..." Gloria was almost moaning.

And their mouths stuck again.

...

The second day.

Gloria woke up habitually at seven in the morning and was struggling to get up.

As a result, she only moved her body a bit and then was pressed back to the bed by the man beside her.

Kenny's deep voice sounded in her ear.

"You don't have to go to work today. Remember that?"

Gloria now recalled that she no longer needed to work anymore.

Thinking of this, the sense of emptiness hit her slightly.

Kenny on the side was about to get out of bed, but he noticed that Gloria was in a daze. So he seemed to hear her mental activity and told her.

"I can stay at home to fill your emptiness."

Gloria rolled her eyes, and she slid her hand over her thin waist and said sourly.

"Leave to work, smartass."

"Whoa whoa whoa, you didn't sound like this last night."

Gloria warped herself tightly with a quilt and left only a blushed face.

"Fuck off, you."

"Cutie pie." Kenny laid down and kissed her on the cheek. "Go back to sleep."

And then he went to the bathroom leaving her sleeping again.

For the next time, she was wakened by the housekeeper.

"Ma'am, you awake?"

She thought the lunch was ready, so she shouted to the door.

"I'll be out in a minute."

"Ma'am, master Clarke is here."

"Master Clarke?"

"Yes, master Richard Clarke, from the old house."

Gloria got her whole body shook and was awake at once.

"Three minutes!"

She jumped to the floor and ran to the bathroom as she spoke.

Two minutes later, she got out of the bathroom and put on clothing.

Downstairs, Richard Clarke was sitting on the sofa with the housekeeper serving him tea and two bodyguards standing behind.

Gloria went down and thought about the purpose he came here today.

Kenny would not be at home during the day, and he must know that.

So, was Richard Clarke here for her?

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 186: It's time to let go

"Grandpa."

Gloria went downstairs, sitting across from Richard.

When Richard saw Gloria, he smiled. "I decided to come here on the spur of the moment, so I was worried that none of you would be at home."

Gloria also smiled, as she was embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

Richard asked. "Where is Kenny?"

As Aunt Hu brought Gloria a cup of tea, Gloria held the cup, saying. "He's at work."

Richard suddenly seemed to understand something. "I'm getting old, while I'm getting confused, as I thought you had as much leisure as an old man like me. I'm confused as I'm old..."

"Grandpa, you are as fit as a fiddle, and you're not confused." Gloria pretended to smile, while she couldn't guess what Richard really wanted to talk to her about.

"I retired early, while Kenny's Dad is now in his early fifties, too, so his health is not as good as he used to be. I heard Kenny run a company with someone else, and do you know that..."

What Richard said was kind of explicit, so Gloria, of course, understood what he meant.

As Kenny founded Sheng Ding Media all by himself, he has been working in Sheng Ding Media all the time, while he did not take charge of the family business, the Clarke's Group.

Since Richard told her that Kenny's Dad wasn't as healthy as he used to be, what Richard really meant was that he wanted Kenny to go back to work at Clarke's Group.

Gloria didn't say anything straight because Richard didn't say it directly. "I know about it, but I don't know much about it."

Richard smiled, saying slowly. "Kenny has to take over the Clarke's Group sooner or later, so it's time for him to let go of the insignificant company. Don't you think so?"

Sheng Ding Media, as the leader of the domestic entertainment industry, was actually an insignificant company to Richard.

In fact, he was right to say so.

After all, the Clarke's Group was the wealth and resources accumulated by several generations of the rich family, the Clarke's, so of course, it was unsurpassed by Sheng Ding Media founded by Kenny.

"I don't know about Kenny's job or anything like that." Gloria looked down, looking humble.

Richard came to see her today probably because he wanted her to talk Kenny into coming back to the Clarke's Group to take over the family business.

But why should she be the one to persuade him?

Now that Richard has come to visit her, it turned out that it's Kenny who didn't want to go back to the Clarke's Group.

So, of course, she's not going to make any promises to Richard.

Richard's smile faded as he listened, while he squinted at Gloria, naturally showing his imposing manner as an elder.

Gloria felt the pressure on her, and her whole body strained.

But she still didn't promise to him.

They faced each other for a while and suddenly, Richard burst out laughing, saying. "That guy has a good eye for people."

Gloria unclenched her fists, while her palms were moist with sweat.

She wasn't as calm as she seemed, and she was frightened in her heart.

Richard, unlike Mayo, he was a real man of vision, while he's been through a lot of ups and downs. He was very famous in business when he was young, so even now that he was old and retired, his imposing manner was still frightening.

That may be what made the Clarke's members special.

The Clarke's members had wealth and status that ordinary people have always admired but never had, so the Clarke's members looked more confident and powerful than ordinary people.

These were engraved in their bones, and no one else could learn from them.

"So I just want to say that I hope that Kenny can go back to the Clarke's Group and take over the family business. I talked to him about it last time when you were in the old mansion, but he refused, so I hope that you can help me to persuade him, just as Grandpa beg you."

Richard's voice suddenly sounded pleading and sincere, so Gloria could not refuse.

"I could talk to him for you, but as he won't even listen to you, I'm afraid..."

Richard smiled with satisfaction and he interrupted. "Don't worry. I know that."

When Richard heard that Gloria would speak this to Kenny, he was satisfied, leaving.

Richard came and went in a hurry while he didn't make a fuss. She could see that when Richard was young, he was also a man of his word as well as a fast worker, and Kenny was just like him in that.

She had just seen Richard off when Kenny called her.

As soon as she answered the phone, she heard Kenny ask. "Have you eaten yet?"

"I'm getting ready to eat." She's been talking to Richard for a while, and it's almost noon.

"Is Grandpa gone?" Kenny asked again.

"Did you know he was coming?" Gloria picked up her chopsticks to eat, but after listening to him, she put them down.

Kenny scoffed. "What else could he have done?"

He sounded extremely arrogant.

...

Gloria had no appetite, so after she helped herself to something, she put down her chopsticks, as she was going to have some more food for lunch.

Kenny, who was supposed to be at the office, showed up at noon.

"Don't you have to work?"

"How could work be as important as you?" Kenny raised the corners of his mouth, his eyes looked deep, and he looked very like a rascal. "I still remember what you said in the morning."

"..." Ha ha ha.

Gloria ignored him and went straight to the restaurant.

Aunt Hu, as if she knew Kenny would be back for lunch in the morning, prepared a nice meal with five or six dishes.

"Young lady, I forgot to tell you when the old master came by. When the young master left this morning, he said he would be back for lunch." Aunt Hu saw Gloria looking puzzled, explaining.

Gloria turned to look at Kenny.

Kenny sat down opposite her, saying. "I'm not going to the office this afternoon because I'm done with my work this morning."

"Doesn't Carl mind your working in this way, does he?"

Speaking of Carl, Gloria suddenly remembered those screenshots Edith showed her yesterday.

Kenny said, looking deadpan. "What can he do if he minds this?"

Indeed, as Carl wouldn't say anything offensive in front of Kenny, Carl wouldn't say it, even if he did mind this.

Gloria compressed her lips, thinking. "Carl... Does he like women?"

"What's the matter?" Kenny asked, looking up at her and raising his eyebrows.

"People on the Internet say he and Si Chengyu..." After Gloria had said these words, she shut up, as she wanted Kenny to imagine what she was going to say.

Kenny was a straight man, so he didn't understand what Gloria was saying.

"What happened to him and eldest Brother?"

Gloria choked, took out her phone and tried to find the popular review online for Kenny.

However, when she opened the software, Skype, she saw the topic, #Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend#, which became a top search again.

Kenny was serving Gloria with his chopsticks, and when he saw her face change, he asked. "What's the matter?"

"Something about me and eldest Brother gets searched, becoming a top search again." Gloria frowned, pushing the phone in front of Kenny.

Kenny took the phone, looking at it. In the topic, #Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend #, there were all pictures of Gloria and Si Chengyu at the airport.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 187: Some people want to deal with Sheng Ding Media

Kenny looked down, finding that they all tweeted pictures of Si Chengyu and Gloria at the airport. What they said was much the same, so they're obviously the Internet Water Army.

Since Si Chengyu's previous love affair involved Gloria, Kenny personally took charge, letting the Public Relations Department suppress it.

He also communicated with the platform to avoid similar topics, and he even signed a long-term agreement with the platform, which cost a lot of money.

However, yesterday, Sheng Ding Media's official account just made a statement on this matter, whereas, today, this matter has been searched and has become the top search again, so this was obviously deliberate.

Kenny looked cold, put down Gloria's phone, and got up to call Carl.

Gloria got the phone back, looking through the Sheng Ding Media's official account. The old online comments that Carl was having an affair with Si Chengyu, were suppressed.

The new online comments that have been praised, were mostly denouncing Sheng Ding Media.

"Our Movie King made so much money for your Sheng Ding Media and is that what you did to him? He's just trying to give the woman he loves the status she deserves..."

"What a disgusting company!"

"That woman was obviously our Movie King's girlfriend. You were afraid that if he went public with his love affair, he would lose fans and it would

have an impact on his career, so was that why you made the statement like this?"

"Don't you feel guilty?"

"We support Movie King going public with his love affair."

"..."

The more Gloria looked, the more she realized how ridiculous they were. How did these people see that Si Chengyu was going public with his love affair?

At the same time, she could see that people who were trying to confuse things were probably the Internet Water Army.

What she didn't understand was why the Internet Water Army deliberately involved her with Si Chengyu?

Gloria went to Si Chengyu's official account again, finding that his official account had been covered by the online comments that "we support Movie King going public with his love affair".

Gloria felt a little anxious.

How could something so simple be made so complicated?

Then, on Skype, Leo sent an invitation to call.

When Gloria answered the phone, Leo said. "Gloria, I saw that people were still tweeting pictures of you and my brother, so what's going on?"

He did think his brother would fit in with Gloria, but Gloria was already Kenny's wife, so his brother wouldn't stand a chance, while it's not a good idea for their pictures to be searched, becoming the top search like this.

Gloria asked. "Where's your brother?"

"My brother has gone to a faraway place where there is no signal, and he seems to be doing public service there."

After Leo finished speaking, he sighed first. "Does this kind of thing need my brother to come forward to explain clearly?"

"I'm going to the office." Kenny came in, took his coat, and started to go out.

Gloria stood up quickly, saying. "You can go to the office after lunch."

When Kenny saw that Gloria and Si Chengyu's pictures were searched, becoming the top search, he felt as if a volcano was about to erupt in his heart, so how could he wait to go to work after he had had lunch?

When Gloria saw him walking straight out of the house without stopping, she said in a hurry. "You eat, and then I'll go with you to the office."

Kenny nodded. "Okay."

...

They went to Sheng Ding Media together after lunch.

After Carl answered Kenny's call, he went to the Public Relations Department, watching the employees dealing with this matter.

When the photos of Si Chengyu and Gloria were searched and became the top search for the first time, Sheng Ding Media quickly suppressed them and made a statement, while now their photos were searched and became the top search again, Sheng Ding Media couldn't suppress their photos like the first time.

Sometimes the power of public opinion was powerful.

Sheng Ding Media was a leading company in the entertainment industry, so Sheng Ding Media could usually deal with this kind of matter very well, whereas this was the first time for Sheng Ding Media to deal with this kind of matter clumsily and improperly. As Sheng Ding Media just finished suppressing the previous photos, now these photos were searched and became top search again.

Since Carl has been working with Kenny on the transition over the last few days, Carl has been too busy to take a break, so he's feeling cranky right now.

"You guys handled this matter so well last time, so why now are the photos being searched, becoming the top search? If any of you can't think of a good PR strategy today, you'll all stay at the company and if you haven't dealt with this matter properly, none of you will ever leave!"

Carl casually brushed his hair with his hand, took a slow breath, and sat down in a nearby chair.

Si Chengyu's fans were loyal to him and he had a large number of fans, while he had had few love affairs before.

This love affair of Si Chengyu was searched and listed in the top search repeatedly, which was already a very abnormal thing for the public, while

as for the small matter in the entertainment industry, if it was exposed to the public, it may be infinitely magnified.

If not handled well this time, it would have a very bad influence on Sheng Ding Media.

The secretary came in, telling Carl. "The boss is here."

Carl got up and went to Kenny's office.

This was not the first time Gloria had visited Kenny's office, but she still found that it was a novelty.

"Damn it. I think this is just a case of somebody messing with us, as this has absolutely no effect on Movie King, but someone is deliberately doing something against our Sheng Ding Media..."

Carl has been so angry that he swore when he walked in the door.

But before he could finish speaking, he noticed that Gloria was in the office, so what he was about to say got stuck in his throat...

He smiled dryly. "Hehe... Gloria, you're here."

"I happened to have time, so I came along." Gloria smiled at him and continued flipping through her magazine.

Kenny thought that Gloria had been asking him about Carl for these days, feeling that Gloria's smile was a little harsh, so he glanced at Carl coldly.

Carl looked puzzled and he's been so busy lately. Not only was he unable to serve as Edith's entertainment agent, but also why did he now have to deal with Kenny's inexplicable hostility?

Kenny got down to business. "Now, how have you handled this matter?"

"I'm asking the Public Relations Department to figure it out." Carl slumped on the sofa, looking listless.

Suddenly, he jumped up. "Could it be that your Grandpa wants you back to the Clarke's Group, so he's doing this to warn you?"

After Gloria listened, she looked at Carl.

Carl was talking about Richard?

Kenny snorted and there was a kind of undisguised irony in his tone. "Do you think my Grandpa is as retarded as you are?"

Carl choked, saying with an expressionless look. "... Can you believe I'm going to jump off here?"

When Gloria heard this, she was stunned. Did Carl want to jump off the building?

Kenny reached out and pulled Gloria aside so she could sit down. "Don't worry. He doesn't have the courage to jump off the building."

Carl: "....." If he didn't jump off the building, he really couldn't keep his face!

Kenny pondered for a moment, continuing. "My Grandpa just wants me to return to the Clarke's Group, so he will not rush to attack Sheng Ding

Media for a while. Even if he tries to attack Sheng Ding Media, he will only be more direct and ruthless."

"Are you going back to the Clarke's Group?" Gloria asked him curiously.

Kenny turned his head, raised the corners of his mouth, and smiled. "Of course, I'm going back, as my Grandpa wants you to talk me into going back, so I'm going back."

"What do you mean?"

Carl explained in Kenny's place, looking careless. "Kenny means he doesn't listen to his Grandpa, but he listens to you."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 188: The Black History of Shengding Media

Gloria heard the words and turned to look at Kenny.

Although she didn't know when did Richard persuaded Kenny to go back to the Clarke group, she knew what did Carl mean.

She looked at Kenny for a while, and then she slowly said, "You planned to return to the Clarke group early, right? It's just that you haven't agreed with Grandpa, and let him come to me to persuade you?"

Before Kenny speaking, Gloria continued: "In this way, Grandpa will value me more..."

After a few words, Gloria paused before saying it.

Kenny looked at Gloria with interest: "Continue, what else?"

"How do you know that Grandpa will let me persuade you?" When Kenny and she returned to the Clarke family's old house, Grandpa didn't like her, but he didn't hate her either.

After all, Richard's life was brilliant. He had met different kinds of people. Gloria was a girl, if she didn't bear the title of Kenny's wife, Richard would not give her a serious look.

Kenny's words directly confirmed Gloria's thought.

"If he didn't ask you to persuade me, should he still ask his son to persuade me?" Kenny narrowed his eyes, his tone was so calm, as if he wasn't talking about his father, but only about an unrelated person.

In this way, it seemed to be the case.

The relationship between Kenny and Randy was so tense. Richard knew this too. Gloria was closer to Kenny by contrast.

Richard can't find anyone to do this, so he would come to her...

With such a thought, Gloria's feelings were a bit complicated.

She sighed and said, "So it turned out..."

Kenny smiled and reached out and rubbed her hair gently: "Actually, I wasn't willing to go back to the Clarke group, but grandpa is so sincere that he came to my home, I had to agree."

It's both appropriate and inappropriate to return to the Clarke group at this moment.

The things he checked just happened to have some clues, if he went back to the Clarke group now, he had to work harder and more cautiously if he wanted to check those things again.

On the other hand, the Clarke group was a family business. Almost all Clarke Family members worked in the Clarke group.

If his mother's affairs were inseparable from the Clarke family, then he returned to the Clarke group was also an opportunity to make it easier for him to check those family members.

The things inside made Gloria confused for a while.

Although she said she wanted to help Kenny, she didn't know much about these things.

When Kenny was talking, his arm was lying on the back of the sofa behind Gloria. The two sat very close together without any more intimate movements, but the atmosphere between the two was harmonious as if no one could get in. ...

As a single man, Carl felt very uncomfortable when he looked at them: "Okay, you don't have to be so emotional, you're so annoying! Let's continue to talk about this hot topic online."

Ever since Edith said those words, Carl hadn't met her much.

Occasionally when they met in the company, Edith treated him as if she didn't know him, and left in a hurry.

Carl wanted to carry Edith home just as aggressively as Kenny.

But he and Kenny were in different situations.

The tone of Edith's speech that day was too decisive. Carl knew her too well, and he was afraid because of his understanding of her.

The more frightened, the more cautious, the less dare to act rashly.

When he couldn't help it, he would also quietly to see Edith, and at a glance, he felt satisfied.

But this satisfaction, after seeing a couple of Kenny and Gloria, became anxious and dissatisfied.

Carl shook his head and withdrew his thoughts: "I think either it may be a company that is hostile to us. I suspect that it may be Edith's former boss. They used to want Mr. Si."

The former boss of Edith and Shengding Media had always been in a competitive relationship. They even tried to let Si Chengyu work for them.

However, this was simply a delusion. Let alone the relationship between Si Chengyu and Kenny, every actress and actor who cared about the future would choose Shengding.

Although the former boss of Edith was also one of the largest companies in the entertainment industry, it's still a bit worse than Shengding Media.

After Carl finished, seeing that Kenny kept silent, he lifted his chin and asked him, "Kenny, how do you think?"

Kenny pondered for a moment with an indistinct look, and said, "You can check in this direction."

After he finished speaking, he seemed to remember something: "You haven't contacted Brother successfully?"

"No, that place is so deserted. We didn't agree with him at first, but he insists to go there. That place doesn't even have a signal. He couldn't come back for the time being."

Carl felt a little angry when he said this: "Mr. Si, he is very kind and soft, but when he encounters something he wants to do, he will be stubborn."
"

Kenny frowned and said nothing.

He said after a while: "It doesn't matter if you can't get in touch with him, just hand it to the public relations department, it's better to solve it within 12 hours."

"But if he can come forward to clarify, it would be even better." Although Carl also thought Kenny's words were right, it would be better if Si Chengyu could clarify in person, and things would be simpler.

"It's useless." Kenny's expression became gloomy a little bit: "Now the public opinion on the Internet is not aimed at him, but aimed at Shengding Media. If you let him go out to clarify at this time, it will let them feel that we, Shengding Media, are persecuting our brother."

Gloria frowned and seemed to be unable to block those people's mouths no matter what they did.

Carl couldn't help but scold: "Fuck! What else can we do?"

"It has been three hours since the incident and the Internet is still transmitting and fermenting. I believe that within a few hours, some

netizens will begin to find out Sheng Ding Media's black history, people will not care about whether this news is true or false, and it is Shengding that ultimately suffers the loses."

Kenny's expression was calm, he analyzed so, his expression calmly without a trace of panic.

Carl had been under a lot of mental stress recently. When he heard this, the whole person was lying back: "This kind of thing is not once or twice, but this time it also involves Mr. Si and Gloria, it is a little trouble..."

"The public relations department should do whatever they need to do. I'll go back first." Kenny finished, and then pulled Gloria out.

Then Carl's wailing came: "Fuck, Master Clarke, you don't deal with this matter?! I can't do it alone!"

Gloria felt that Carl's voice was too bleak, she couldn't help but shiver and asked in a low voice: "Do you want to leave it to Carl?"

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 189: Shengding Media's Founder--XN

Kenny kept walking: "Go back first."

Gloria knew that he would not ignore this matter after hearing his words.

Sure enough, as soon as they returned home, Kenny went into the studying room.

Gloria went back to the bedroom and planned to write the manuscript, but when she was writing, she couldn't help checking the microblog to see if there was any bad news related to Shengding Media.

The initial topic revolved around Si Chengyu and Gloria, and the news which criticized Shengding Media were not many.

But there was already a kind of sign that Shengding Media's black history was going to be caught.

Gloria checked the information of Shengding Media before, there were fewer black history, and most of them were harmless, and Shengding was relatively clean compared with other companies.

Gloria felt disturbing, so she took the computer and went to the studying room to see Kenny.

Standing at the door of the studying room, she knocked on the door symbolically, and then gently pushed the door a little, then she went in: "Will you be disturbed if I come in?"

Holding the computer in one hand and holding the door in the other, she bent in and probed in from the half-open door. Gloria was very polite and cautious, Kenny was about to laugh out loud when he saw Gloria was acting like this.

He said with a smile: "Maybe."

Gloria couldn't help glaring at him.

She saw him enter the studying room as soon as he came back, thinking that Kenny was very anxious about this matter. She was really afraid of

disturbing him, but she did not expect him to have the mood to tease her.

Gloria closed the door, walked to the back of his desk with her computer, and her eyes fell on the computer screen.

Kenny was also checking Microblog and had opened other webpages. The names of the webpages were titles like this: "Successful PR Case" "Shengding Media's unknown..." "Amazed! Someone in the entertainment circle..."

Gloria asked him curiously: "What are you doing?"

"What do you think I'm doing?" Kenny turned off those webpages that had already been browsed and pulled Gloria into his arms.

Gloria: "..."

She was so naive that she would think Kenny would be trapped in such a trivial matter.

Kenny bowed his head and kissed her.

Gloria pushed him and asked, "This matter is very easy to solve. You can admit your relationship with your elder brother, or your elder brother and I can clarify it. It doesn't need to be so troublesome."

After the relationship between Si Chengyu and Kenny was exposed, those who made a big fuss about "Shengding Media harshly treats Si Chengyu" could shut up.

"No way." Kenny shook his head: "At that time, they will aim at the big brother, or you. Maybe you can easily solve this matter according to the method as you said, but there may be endless troubles."

Gloria didn't speak.

In her heart, it's okay, it didn't matter.

Si Chengyu was an actor, he's a public figure, who lived in the public's field of vision. Because of public influence, it's normal to bear certain responsibilities.

And now she was just an ordinary woman, not a star nor an entertainment person, even if those people were curious about her, the discussion would disappear soon.

There was a simpler way, but Kenny chose a more complicated method to solve this matter.

Kenny just didn't want her and Si Chengyu to be affected.

Gloria had an extraordinary understanding at this moment.

Based on that Si Chengyu had no scandals nor rumors these years, it was enough to show how much Kenny protected him.

Kenny was usually a person with an indifferent personality. When he was kind to others, he was silent, so he's easy to be ignored.

Such a Kenny always stirred her heart.

Gloria looked up and kissed his lips: "Encourage you."

After finishing the kiss, Gloria regretted it.

She was sitting on Kenny's lap, and Gloria naturally sensed his body's reaction.

"You....."

Kenny didn't do anything to her, just said in a dumb voice: "Now I have to do the right thing, there is no way to give you a gift, wait for the evening."

After that, he deliberately bumped her hip.

Gloria's face blushed. She stood up from his leg and kicked him angrily: "Shameless."

Kenny was not angry, and turned his eyesight to the computer, opened an empty document, and seemed to be preparing to write something.

Gloria speculated that he may be writing a public relations draft.

Gloria didn't bother him, but ran to the sofa next to him holding the computer, took off her shoes and sat on the sofa. She curled up with her legs, resting the computer on her body and slowly writing.

Somewhat surprisingly, she had been restless in the bedroom, but when she got here, she became calm, her thoughts became clear, and her inspiration came very quickly.

When she finished writing, she realized that it was almost five o'clock.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Kenny sitting at the desk and writing something. It seemed to be deleting some article. He was frowning, looking very serious.

Kenny held the mouse and did something. He stood up and said: "It's late, let's go to have dinner."

Gloria put down the computer and walked over, saying a little curiously, "What did you write all afternoon?"

"What did you write?" Kenny glanced at her computer.

Gloria: "The script."

"Can I see that?"

"No..." Gloria could discuss the script with Edith, but if she shows it to Kenny, she felt inexplicable... shameful.

Kenny was just teasing her, so he continued, "Then let's go for dinner."

Gloria walked downstairs in front, Kenny followed her slowly, took out his mobile phone and called Carl: "I updated a Microblog, you forward it."

"Ha, since you have a microblog account, why did you use my account to comment last time?" What Carl noticed was different.

After he finished speaking, he felt the whizzing air from the end of the phone, invisible and silent, but made his back chill.

"Fine, okay, send me your ID, I will follow you, and then forward it."

"After forwarding, let the public relations department pause for a while, and then continue in the evening." Kenny immediately hung up the phone and sent his ID to Carl.

Carl searched the ID of Kenny, and when he saw his long text, he was stunned. After a while, he forwarded it to his own Microblog.

When having dinner, Gloria also held a mobile phone to checking microblog, paying attention to the progress and situation of the matter.

As a result, her mobile phone was confiscated by Kenny.

Kenny dropped two words: "Bury into your dinner."

Gloria had to obediently finish her meal, and then went to get her mobile phone.

Her messages box was full of Edith's messages, she did not check the messages first, but check her microblog.

The hot topic on microblog was a bit strange.

"Shengding Media's Founder XN?" What did this mean?

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 190: Microblog

Gloria clicked into the topic of #Shengding Media's Founder-XN#. The first top Microblog was a long Microblog posted by a person with the ID "XN".

The title was simple and straightforward: "Instructions about the harsh treatment of Mr. Si on the Internet."

"Shengding was founded ten years ago, this is my first time to talk to everyone. I am the founder of Shengding Media, XN. Because the company is managed by Carl for most of the time, you may not know me. During ten years, Shengding has experienced ups and downs, and has fallen through the trough. I am very grateful for everyone's expectations and attention along the way. About this Mr. Si Chengyu..."

"Mr. Si Chengyu was the first actor signed by Shengding. He accompanied Shengding through many difficulties. He has experienced everything with me too..."

"We have gone through ten years together, and we are also teachers and friends. This scandal incident was my negligence, so that he was pushed to the cusp of the storm and fell into the whirlpool of public opinion..."

In this long Microblog, the words were resolute, but this XN did not mention the black material of Shengding Media at all.

A normal true fan, the most concerned was only the company's attitude towards Si Chengyu, they would not be bored and ignorant to dig the company's black material.

Moreover, it's all black material made out of nothing.

Gloria read the entire long Microblog, and some were infected by the content inside.

She leaned back in her chair and slowly looked at the comments below.

"Si Chengyu has been an actor for ten years..."

"XN seems to be the founder of Shengding. Carl reposted Microblog too, and many of their artists also reposted it."

"Anyway, I don't believe that Carl can write such things."

"Is it only me who feel a bit tearful? I feel that the relationship between XN and Si Chengyu must be very good..."

"Crying eyes..."

"Tears +1."

The words of Microblog revealed sincerity, and it also said some things about the beginning of the business, which was a little touching.

Gloria clicked into XN's account and found that there was only this long Microblog, which could be seen as a new account.

And this long Microblog was posted at five o'clock, and it's only been an hour now. It had been reposted 10,000 times, and the fans were already more than 70 thousand.

At six o'clock, everyone who should be at work or studying had time to check Microblog. Gloria refreshed the page, and she can see that the number of XN fans was increasing, and comments and reposts were also increasing.

Gloria thought that Kenny had been writing before, so she couldn't help but get up to find Kenny in the living room.

Kenny was sitting on the sofa in the hall, holding a mobile phone in his hand and looking at something.

After approaching, Gloria found that Kenny was also watching Microblog.

Gloria sat down next to him and asked directly: "Are you XN?"

"Huh," Kenny responded faintly.

Gloria was about to say something, Carl called.

Carl wanted to talk about the Microblog matter.

Gloria sat on the sofa with her legs curled up and continued to read Microblog. As a result, a Microblog about Luo Ying was posted on the topic.

Luo Ying's account was certified, plus she was a bit popular, so as soon as her Microblog was posted, she was ranked in front of the topic page.

"I spent a year in Shengding, and I never knew what another founder of Shengding Media XN was, but it was just a trick to deceive the public. A group of people was so moved that they believed it. I was really worried about their IQ. And, for those little girls who want to enter Shengding, I want to remind you that the senior management of Shengding is very close to some female stars..."

In her last sentence, it was very obscure that there was a shameful engagement between high-level and female stars.

This Luo Ying was permeable, she wanted to ruin everything.

Fortunately, the comments below were all scolding her.

"It's none of your business!"

"I don't believe the words of General Manager Cook, do I need to believe your words?"

Of course, Luo Ying can be still living in this circle, because there was still a group of loyal fans.

"They're all stupid people who scold Yingying!"

"Yingying, tell me, who the celebrities are, I want to know..."

Over there, Kenny had finished answering the call, and Gloria quickly took the phone over to let Kenny look at that Microblog.

After Kenny looked at the content, his expression became a little serious.

"What's the matter?" Gloria didn't take Luo Ying's behavior seriously, and felt that it wouldn't make Kenny so strict.

Kenny pursed his lips and called Carl. After the call was connected, the seriousness on his face disappeared, and the tone sounded a little gloating: "You should deal with this matter which is provoked by yourself."

Kenny's long Microblog post can be said to be timely rain, and the public relations were in place. The direction on the Internet had been completely changed. The subsequent just needed to be simply treated and that would be enough. It had already been drawn to a successful end.

Carl was so happy, but he was frightened by the words of Kenny: "What happened again?"

He felt that if he continued to be in such a tense situation, he would die sooner or later.

"Watch it yourself." Kenny finished the sentence lightly and hung up.

Gloria was also curious about his words: "What did Carl do?"

Kenny said no more, and collected her mobile phone: "It's time to rest."

"It's only six o'clock!"

"Go to bed early and focus on our business early."

What business?

Kenny didn't allow her to think about it. He hugged her whole body and walked upstairs.

Gloria subconsciously clung to Kenny's neck and crossed his shoulders to see Aunt Hu looking in the direction of them.

With a little surprise in her eyes, a little motherly smile...

Gloria blushed, and slapped on Kenny's chest as soon as they arrived in the room: "There are others at home, you should pay attention!"

Kenny grabbed her hand, bowed his head to kiss her, and said vaguely in his mouth: "I have paid attention."

Gloria can't say more and she can only let him...

Kenny said that it's good to go to bed early, but in the end, it was still until eleven or two o'clock.

...

Gloria had been thinking about yesterday's things. When she woke up in the morning, she took her phone and wanted to log in to Microblog.

As a result, she couldn't find her phone for a long time, and she remembered that her phone was taken away by Kenny last night.

She pushed Kenny: "Where's my mobile phone!"

Kenny opened his eyes, and when he was awake, his ink-like eyes were not so scary, but instead added a bit of gentleness.

He reached out and took his phone: "Use mine first."

When Gloria logged in Microblog, she saw various 999+ unread messages and various @.

Her tone was a little envy: "Master Clarke, you are excellent. You got so many fans by posting only a Microblog."

"Thank you." Kenny reached out and grabbed her into his arms again, buried his head in her shoulder, and his voice was dumb: "Even if I am so excellent, I would be crushed by you..."

"Kenny Clarke!" Gloria gritted her teeth.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 191: I see you want to be blacklisted by me

"Huh."

Kenny responded. "I can't say anything bad about you because you're so aggressive, so which of us seems more aggressive?"

Gloria kicked him under the quilt since she didn't want to continue the conversation about aggressiveness.

Kenny grinned and went back to sleep.

Gloria looked at the list of topics, while at the top of the list is: President Carl is very powerful.

The second topic on the list is: Edith quarrels with Luo Ying on Microblog.

The third topic on the list is: I'm just very rich.

Before Gloria read the contents of these three topics, she had a vague sense that there was a connection between these three topics.

She looked through each of these three topics one by one, finally finding a summary posted by an Internet user.

"I'm first to introduce these three topics to people who don't know anything but want to gossip. The cause was that Luo Ying said on Microblog that XN, the founder of Sheng Ding Media, was invented out of thin air, and then Luo Ying implied that Sheng Ding Media's newly signed female artist whose surname was Hall had an improper relationship with a senior executive. Later, a female artist whose surname was Hall shouted on Microblog, arguing with Luo Ying. Finally, a senior executive of Sheng Ding Media also shouted on Microblog, joining their quarrel. [I am very rich, so I can sign a contract with whoever I want]...

Finally, the blogger said something on Microblog. "Now everyone knows that the female artist whose surname is Hall refers to Edith, the new supporting actress who is very good at acting, while that senior executive refers to Sheng Ding Media's President, Carl. I have to say, with such a rare quarrel on Microblog, I somehow want to be a fan of that female artist whose surname is Hall.[Crying with happiness][Crying with happiness][Crying with happiness]。 "

He added three [Crying with happiness] expressions at the end.

After reading this summary on Microblog, Gloria looked around on Luo Ying's official account.

"Since people want to know who the female artist whose surname is Hall is, I would like to reveal that her surname is Hall, she has been acting as a supporting actress for many years and she has just been signed by Sheng Ding Media at a high price."

It's no secret that Edith was signed by Sheng Ding Media at a high price in the entertainment industry, but since Edith didn't try to hype it up, she didn't go to the media, whereas there were a lot of people who knew about that.

At least Edith's fans, who really liked Edith, knew that.

When Luo Ying posted this on Microblog, it's a stone that made a thousand waves.

Edith's fans were very much like Edith, as they were good at arguing with others, whereas they didn't argue when Edith was not being bullied, but if some people were deliberately bullying Edith, Edith's fans would become extremely quarrelsome.

Luo Ying pretended to be dead without saying a word when she finished tweeting and her tweet was overrun by Edith's fans.

Finally, Luo Ying's fans quarreled with Edith's fans. In the end, of course, Edith's fans won.

At this point, Carl also tweeted. "You've been talking nonsense about other people and why don't you say why you were terminated by Sheng Ding Media? Well, I am very rich, so I can sign a contract with whoever I want. Business is business. As long as you have commercial value to our company, I can still sign you again at a high price!"

From the phone screen, Gloria felt the hypocrisy in his tweet.

Business is business ?

If she believed Carl, she would be a fool, as it must have been his own idea that he signed Edith at a high price.

If not, when Kenny called Carl last night, Kenny wouldn't have told Carl to handle it himself.

...

After Gloria checked Microblog for a while, she didn't feel sleepy, so she got up.

Then, under the bed, she found her phone, which had automatically turned off because of low battery.

She sighed and silently charged the phone.

Yesterday, Edith sent her a lot of messages on Skype, but she didn't read yet.

She opened the software, Skype, reading the messages that Edith sent her, and she found that Edith wanted to ask about XN. These messages were sent by Edith before Luo Ying asked for trouble with Edith.

After reading these messages, she called Edith.

The phone rang for a long time before Edith answered. "Hello?"

Edith's voice sounded confused and she was clearly sleepy.

"It's me, Gloria." Gloria guessed that Edith answered the phone with her eyes closed.

She heard a little rustle on the other end of the phone, and then Edith spoke louder. "I didn't go to bed until the wee hours of the morning last night, so I was extremely sleepy. By the way, what's going on with XN?"

Gloria said with concern. "XN is Kenny. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine now." Edith knew that Gloria was asking about her quarrel with Luo Ying. Edith sighed, saying regretfully. "Let me tell you, if my agent hadn't changed the password for my official account, I would have cursed Luo Ying all the time on Microblog myself!"

When Gloria looked at Edith's official account on Microblog, Gloria found that Edith tweeted two times yesterday, while Gloria didn't think that the second tweet was Edith's style.

I see...

Gloria concluded. "Your agent is great."

Edith felt a breath in her throat and couldn't get out. "I see you want to be blacklisted by me."

"I'll treat you to dinner."

"Let it go today, and I'll blacklist you another day."

...

Gloria and Edith met for dinner at Jin Ding.

After the quarrel with Luo Ying last night, Edith won a lot of fans, so her popularity skyrocketed.

Edith may be photographed by paparazzi wherever she went, so for the sake of privacy, they chose to meet each other at Jin Ding.

It was only after Edith had met Gloria that Edith remembered to ask her. "Aren't you going to work today?"

"I quit."

"Oh?"

"I quit the day before yesterday and it happened suddenly, so I haven't had a chance to tell you yet." As Gloria spoke, she pushed the menu toward Edith.

Edith didn't look at the menu, looking surprised. "So soon? As soon as you resign, you can leave the company?"

"Kenny helps me quit." Gloria could not help laughing at the thought of Kenny.

Edith shook her head. "Look at the way you look in love..."

"Well, you wouldn't understand if you were single." Gloria was in a good mood, laughing and joking with Edith.

Edith rolled her eyes. "I think you already sound like the boss."

When Gloria paid, Gloria paid with the Black Card.

Edith approached her, saying. "The boss gave it to you?"

"No, his Grandpa gave it to me."

"Oh my god! The boss took you to meet his parents?" Then, as soon as Edith finished speaking, she started to think something was wrong with what she said. "You're married, so it doesn't seem right to say that..."

"Then you are a rich young woman now!" Edith began to count with her fingers. "The Clarke's young lady, the wife of Sheng Ding Media's President... Each of your titles sounds noble!"

Gloria smiled but said nothing.

All her noble titles were due to Kenny.

But she knew she was just her.

If she didn't have those noble titles, she'd just be Gloria, who wanted to be a scriptwriter.

"These titles are noble but not edible, so I think the most important thing right now is that I should get a job, which is more realistic." As Gloria spoke, the phone rang.

It was Kenny.

"Where are you? Do you have time to come to my office?"

"Can I help you?" Why did he suddenly call her to his office?

Kenny thought for a moment, saying. "I left a document at home, so I wanted you to bring it to me."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 192: Go to work for Sheng Ding Media

Gloria hung up, turned to Edith, and said. "Kenny asked me to take a document to his office."

"Anyway, I have nothing to do now, so I will send you home to get your document and then go to Sheng Ding Media with you." Said Edith, shaking her car key.

So Gloria and Edith went home to get the document and then went to Sheng Ding Media together.

When Edith pulled into the parking lot, Gloria went straight to the special elevator, as she directly went to Kenny's office on the top floor.

...

When she got to Kenny's office, Kenny was standing at the French window with his back to her, while she didn't know what he was thinking.

"Here is a document for you." Gloria came in, putting the document on his desk.

After hearing this, Kenny turned around, saying. "I haven't shown you Sheng Ding Media yet.

"Huh?" Why did he say that all of a sudden?

Kenny added. "How about I send someone to show you Sheng Ding Media ?"

Why did he suddenly want to show her Sheng Ding Media?

"I'll let Carl show you around." After Kenny said that, he dismissed this idea. "Forget it. I'll have Edith show you around."

Gloria was not very interested in visiting Sheng Ding Media, so she pointed to the document on the desk, asking Kenny. "Don't you look at the document first?"

"The document is not very important." Without looking up, Kenny took out his cell phone and called Carl.

Gloria, "..."

As it's not very important, why did he call her to send it?

Carl came quickly.

Carl appeared with two heavy black circles under his eyes. "What do you want with me?"

"You show Gloria around." Kenny turned, looked at Carl, and told him.

Carl was obviously surprised, too.

But Carl nodded, thinking about Kenny's hard work these days. "Let's walk around as I'll show you the company that your husband runs."

Gloria was embarrassed when Carl made fun of her.

She heard Kenny's cold voice behind her. "Ask Edith to show her around."

Carl waved his hand, saying. "Edith doesn't come for long, so she is not familiar with Sheng Ding Media."

When they were outside the door, Gloria asked Carl. "Why did Kenny suddenly call me to visit Sheng Ding Media?"

She kind of figured out that Kenny had asked her to send him the document, which was just an excuse, while she just didn't know what he was up to.

Carl thought for a moment, asking. "Did you quit your job?"

Gloria nodded.

"He..." Carl was not quite sure, saying. "Maybe he wants you to work in Sheng Ding Media, but it is not easy for him to speak directly, so he wants you to have a look at the Sheng Ding Media and then lure you to work here."

When Carl finished, Carl seemed to think his own idea was a little abnormal.

"Oh?" Gloria didn't think Carl was right. "He can just tell me directly."

Carl said quickly. "He tried to use his power to offer you a job, but you turned him down. You also said that you were not happy to come to Sheng Ding Media."

"How do you know he wanted to use his power to offer me a job and then I said I didn't want to come here?" Gloria looked at him suspiciously.

Carl "... Ah, that... I'll show you around first, so let's go downstairs..."

Could he tell Gloria that he overheard Kenny talking to her on the phone a long time ago?

...

Finally, Edith took Gloria to visit Sheng Ding Media.

After all, Carl was the boss here, so it seemed a little ostentatious that Carl took Gloria to visit Sheng Ding Media.

If Edith showed her around, others would assume that Edith was just with her friend, so others wouldn't think too much.

Along the way, Gloria met many pop stars and celebrities, as well as many top scriptwriters and famous directors.

When Edith met them, she greeted them politely, calling them respectfully as "Teacher" or "Master."

Sheng Ding Media was very big, and after wandering around here, they went to the roof of the attic.

Edith leaned over the railing of the roof, shouting. "One day, when people see me, they'll respectfully call me Teacher Edith or Master Edith!"

"One of these days you will!" Gloria stood behind Edith, feeling touched.

Edith, as if suddenly thinking of something, turned her head, looking at her. "Didn't you quit your job? Are you going to work for Sheng Ding Media? We'll be colleagues then."

"This....." Gloria thought about what Carl said earlier and she thought what he said sounded crazy, but from what she knew about Kenny, he probably did it for that purpose.

A guy as smart as Kenny would do something like that...

Gloria could not help laughing. "Maybe..."

"What does maybe mean? As long as you agree, the boss will satisfy you with everything. Let the famous directors, pop stars, and top scriptwriters teach you... When I think about it, I really envy you."

Edith spoke with excitement.

Gloria interrupted Edith. "Carl would like to pay these people to teach you, too."

Edith glared at Gloria. "I'm going to break up with you for a day."

"Well, good-bye then." Since Gloria got a text from Kenny on her cell phone, she went downstairs after she finished speaking.

Edith ran after her quickly. "Honey, I was wrong..."

Gloria smiled, explaining. "Kenny texted me, so I went over to him first. "

Edith, "....."

.....

Kenny was the only one in his office.

He was sitting at the tea table, making tea, while the way he looked down made him look noble and distant.

Gloria walked across to him, sitting down. "You know how to make tea?"

Kenny poured a cup of tea, putting it in front of her. "I learned from my Grandpa, and what do you think of Sheng Ding Media?"

"It's great, it's the leading company in the entertainment industry and it's like a professional training factory for stars." Gloria's assessment was to the point.

These years, pop stars and celebrities on the screen were mostly artists signed by Sheng Ding Media.

When Gloria had finished speaking, she looked at Kenny.

Kenny was still looking down, poured himself a cup of tea, and said casually. "Then are you going to work for Sheng Ding Media?"

Gloria held the cup in her hand and she had just taken a sip of tea. When she listened to him, she accidentally spat out the tea she had just drunk.

"Poof..."

She didn't realize Carl was right?

As she and Kenny were sitting face to face, while there was a tea table between them, she squirted tea in Kenny's face.

Kenny closed his eyes, breathing out slowly, while he seemed to be angry but helpless.

Gloria quickly grabbed a towel, wiping his face. "I'm sorry, and I didn't mean it."

She had no idea that what she and Carl had guessed was true.

Kenny didn't look like the man who seemed to do such a thing. Was it not in his nature that he should have ordered her directly?

He was so euphemistic this time!

Kenny closed his eyes, allowing Gloria to wipe his face.

After she wiped his face, Gloria was so protective of herself that she kissed him. "You're all right now."

Kenny opened his eyes, sighed, and then looked serious. "With your professional ability and work experience, you can't find a better company than Sheng Ding Media."

She thought Kenny had suddenly become euphemistic, which was probably just her imagination.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 193 That Was Not What She Wanted

Gloria Taylor pursed her lips, "If you want me to work in Sheng Ding Media, just say it. Aren't you tired making fuss after fuss?"

Kenny Clarke choked. He clenched his fists and coughed awkwardly, "I'm just asking for your opinion."

"Okay." she replied.

"..." listening to her short answer, he didn't know what to say.

Gloria Taylor tentatively asked out loud, "You do this because I refuse to come, so you—"

"Come and report for employment tomorrow." Kenny Clarke didn't give her the chance to ask. He quickly called Carl Cook.

Gloria Taylor sneered. Oh, look, his true color showed.

When they went home together, Gloria Taylor suddenly asked him, "Are you being nepotistic with me?"

"Nepotistic?" Kenny Clarke raised his eyebrows, "I'm not practicing nepotism."

Gloria Taylor felt that he was being nepotistic to her. If Kenny Clarke didn't practice nepotism, it would be hard for her to be employed by the Sheng Ding Media.

After a while, she heard Kenny Clarke said, "If I arrange a team to write a script and work it out for you and you're famous in the entertainment industry for within half a year bagging the title of a rising screenwriter; that is called nepotism."

Gloria Taylor asked curiously, "So, you've planned to be nepotistic to me from the beginning?"

"If you want it, you can get it." Kenny Clarke turned his eyes on her. He was serious.

Sheng Ding Media was the leading company in the entertainment industry and Kenny Clarke was the big boss behind the screen. He knew everything related to the industry very well.

Those so-called overnight hits were merely team operations.

Those rising idols who was getting more and more popular in recent years were all relied on the tea operation.

Si Chengyu was the only one who climbed his greasy pole step by step.

Gloria Taylor had witnessed with her own eyes Kenny Clarke's public relation's prowess yesterday. She had no doubt that he could make her a popular screenwriter in the industry within six months.

But, that was not what she wanted.

She wanted to be ideal and it needed to be treated with care. She didn't need an overnight success.

She wanted to make her dream come true with her own efforts.

It was a long life and she was still young. As long as she worked hard, nothing was impossible. She believed in herself.

Gloria Taylor didn't know that Kenny Clarke was so thoughtful. Although she didn't want it, but she was moved.

Kenny Clarke was a businessman. He was familiar with the ups and downs in the entertainment industry. It was normal for him to arrange such plan.

Gloria Taylor asked him, "Do you think I can become a popular screenwriter without taking the shortcut?"

She believed in herself, but she wanted a little affirmation from Kenny Clarke.

Kenny Clarke gave her a look and said, "Kenny Clarke's girlfriend has always been the best."

Gloria Taylor was startled when she heard the word 'the best'.

She glared at Kenny Clarke, but he was only smiling sheepishly.

His woman wouldn't fail. Suppose she couldn't climb up by herself, didn't she have him?

He could make her wish come true only by flipping his hand. How could she fail?

The next day, Gloria Taylor went to the Sheng Ding Media to report.

But, when she was about to set off this morning, she had a little argument with Kenny Clarke because she didn't want to come in the same as his.

Gloria Taylor was persistent, "I can take the bus."

Now, many people knew that Kenny Clarke was the boss of the Sheng Ding Media. He went in and out of the company in secret. Gloria Taylor felt that it was too risky for her to come with him.

Kenny Clarke said coldly, "I will let the driver send you."

"No way." Gloria Taylor shook her head. She was an intern screenwriter assistant. How could a driver send her to the company?

Kenny Clarke's face was now stone cold. He called her name in a heavy voice, "Gloria."

Gloria Taylor recently got along with Kenny Clarke harmoniously. She also seemed to expand her understanding about Kenny Clarke, especially when he was angry. Now, her tolerance was widened.

She walked approaching Kenny Clarke, tiptoed, and kissed him, "I'm an intern in the company. I don't know what to tell my colleagues if a limousine come send and pick me up from work. I can take the bus."

Gloria Taylor managed to tame the angry Kenny Clarke with her gentle gestures. Kenny Clarke was a lot calmer than before.

"Very well. Let me take you to the bus stop."

"Sure."

Kenny Clarke sent her to the bus stop and watched her get on the bus. After that, he drove away to the company.

Gloria Taylor was relieved to finally see him leaving.

However, when the bus stopped at the traffic light, she looked back and saw Kenny Clarke's Bentley just right behind the bus.

"....."

She felt that Kenny Clarke could be really naïve sometimes.

She looked away and took her phone out.

Kenny Clarke answered in no time, "What happened?"

"Why are you following the bus?!" her hand clutched the phone tightly.

Kenny Clarke was silent, then he replied in a serious tone, "Because the bus is driving in front of me, I can only follow."

"You—" Gloria Taylor hung up the phone.

Tomorrow, instead of taking the bus, she would take the subway and see how would follow her!

When she arrived at the company, someone took her to go through the entry formalities.

In the past two years, the film and TV market had grown rapidly. There was a great demand for scripts.

Good screenwriters were always wanted by the market. Some big film and television companies could find top screenwriters by cooperating with each other, while smaller companies on the other side would have difficulties finding one.

Sheng Ding Media was a big family business, but they still lacked talents in this field.

Gloria Taylor wrote a script since she was in college. She had a little experience, but after she entered the company, she still had to learn from scratch.

Sheng Ding Media was short of screenwriting talents. Gloria Taylor had arranged a lot of things even in her first day of internship.

When Kenny Clarke invited her to lunch, she threw herself on the sofa once she was in his office.

"Tired?" Kenny Clarke poured her a cup of water.

Gloria Taylor took the cup and drank it dry.

"This company lacks screenwriting talent and all of them are very busy."

The reason she was very busy was not because of seniority, but she was indeed busy.

Kenny Clarke hesitated for moment before saying, "A screenwriter is a busy and tiring job. Many people cannot hold on and finally resign."

"What about increasing their salaries?" Gloria Taylor suggested.

He looked at her and said, "There is no company with higher salary for screenwriter than Sheng Ding Media in the whole entertainment circle."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 194 Kenny Clarke Was Lying

When she heard him saying that, she was not surprised.

Sheng Ding Media was known for its high salaries in the industry.

However, she still didn't know how much her salary was.

She asked Kenny Clarke curiously, "How much is my internship salary?"

When Kenny Clarke heard that, he narrowed his eyes and walked approaching her. He said meaningfully, "Is it not enough for the boss of the company to serve you every day? Do you want a salary?"

This man wouldn't miss a chance to play with her.

Gloria Taylor was about to speak when suddenly Carl Cook came in carrying a big bags of foods.

"Let's eat!" Carl Cook glanced at them and quickly withdrew his sight.

He had to eat his lunch as a third wheeler again today.

Gloria Taylor helped him take out the food from the bag. Carl Cook said, "Fortunately, in a few days, I will go back to Clarke Company or else, I will have to spend my lunch time here as a third wheel every day!"

Gloria Taylor was stunned. She turned to look at Kenny Clare, "When are you going to return to the Clarke Company?"

"In a couple of days." Kenny Clarke lowered his head. He replied in a low voice that she couldn't trace any emotion in it.

Gloria Taylor almost forgot about this matter.

Kenny Clarke said that he would go back to the Clarke Company. He needed to settle a few things here first and he would hand over the company to Carl Cook. After that, he would returned.

Gloria Taylor took the subway on her way to work the following day.

When she got out of the subway station, she saw Kenny Clarke's car.

The third day, she took a taxi directly to the Sheng Ding Media. When the taxi arrived downstairs, Kenny Clarke happened to park his car nearby.

Finally, on the fourth day, Kenny Clarke didn't follow her because he needed to go to the Clarke Company to report.

Early in the morning, Kenny Clarke was already nowhere to be seen.

When Gloria Taylor went downstairs to the hall, Aunt Hu said as soon as she saw her, "Young Master left early today."

Gloria Taylor nodded. She was rather surprised.

Did the sun come out in the west today? Why did Kenny Clarke leave her?

Before long, she received a phone call from Kenny Clarke, "I have arrived at the Clarke Company. Don't worry, I won't follow you going to work start from now. Happy?" Kenny Clarke said calmly without any trace of other emotion.

Gloria Taylor dared not say that she was happy. Instead, she said, "So, you won't work at the Sheng Ding Media in the future? That's a pity."

Recently, they had been fighting about how to go to work. Kenny Clarke was not happy about this, but he didn't say anything.

Kenny Clarke smiled and said, "I can send you to the company every day before I go to the Clarke Company."

"No. I don't want to bother your work." Gloria Taylor replied.

Kenny Clarke burst out laughing.

Kenny Clarke refused to work at the Clarke Company, but he had to go back. After making a phone call to Gloria Taylor, his mood was much better.

After done laughing, he said, "I can send you to work every day. But, when it rains, make sure to let the driver send and pick you up, or else, I will do it myself."

"Okay." Gloria Taylor felt that Kenny Clarke had become quite repetitive recently.

He hung up the phone and Gloria Taylor got ready to work.

The bus stop where she got off was five minutes away from the Sheng Ding Media.

She just got off the bus and was about to walk to the company when she heard a whistle behind her.

She stepped aside, but the whistle didn't stop.

She looked back with a frown and finally saw a familiar face sticking out of the window of a black car behind her.

Si Chengyu called her smilingly, "Gloria!"

After Gloria Taylor learned that it was Si Chengyu, she called out in surprise, "Brother?"

He had been busy recently. No one had been able to contact Si Chengyu.

He drove to her side to talk to her.

"Are you looking for Kenny Clarke?" he asked.

"No." Gloria Taylor showed the work permit in her hand, "I'm the employee of the Sheng Ding Media now."

"We are colleagues now, right?" Si Chengyu was surprised, but he didn't let it show that much.

It's a working hour of the company. Many people would come and go. This was not a good place to talk either.

Gloria Taylor looked around carefully, "I'm not yet to be compared with you."

Si Chengyu was a careful and cautious person. After noticing Gloria Taylor's subtle reaction, he smiled and said, "Let's eat together later. I'll go first."

Then, he drove to the parking lot.

Gloria Taylor didn't take his words seriously. Last time, when he gave her a ride from the airport, she appeared on the headlines as Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend.

If she was photographed by the media having a meal with Si Chengyu, she bet hell would break loose and reported that Si Chengyu had secretly been married for years.

Nowadays, the media could write anything to garner attention.

It was another busy day in the company.

Sheng Ding Media had a company canteen. At noon, she planned to have lunch in the canteen together with her colleagues.

Just as she was about to go the canteen, Si Chengyu called her.

"We agreed to have lunch together. Where did you go?" Si Chengyu blamed her, but he was only joking.

She refused him directly, "I will eat in the cafeteria with my colleagues. Let's eat together when Kenny has spare time."

"Alright." He replied.

She was not sure, but she could tell that his tone was somewhat strange.

However, she didn't pay much attention to it anyway.

She suddenly remembered last time when Si Chengyu suddenly appeared in the tea house. He looked troubled.

What happened?

The rumor of Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend had finally subsided satisfactorily. It was all thanked to Kenny Clarke's relation with the CEO of microblog, but unfortunately, they didn't find the initiator of the rumor.

Gloria Taylor thought about it and sent a message to Kenny Clarke.

Kenny Clarke was probably busy. It was until she finished eating did he reply her message, "I didn't find out."

Gloria Taylor read the short reply and felt that Kenny Clarke was lying to her.

It was impossible for the initiator to leave no trace at all. If he was to check it, he could definitely find out.

After all, he was Kenny Clarke.

The man was thoughtful and deep. He couldn't have missed.

But, it was possible that he actually found out, but he didn't want to say it.

In other words, he found the initiator of the rumor, but he couldn't believe that that person could do such thing, so he told her that he didn't find anything.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 195 Were You A Pig Now?

The more she thought, the more she was sure that she was right.

If it was somebody else who told her that they didn't find out, she would believe them, but she couldn't believe it if it was Kenny Clarke.

His confidence was carved on his bone.

Gloria Taylor couldn't stop thinking about it.

She had been thinking about it all day.

As soon as she got off from work, she hurried home by bus. She wanted to talk to Kenny Clarke about it.

However, when she arrived home, Kenny Clarke hadn't come home yet.

Aunt Hu cooked dinner at seven o'clock and at that time, Kenny Clarke hadn't come back home.

It was getting late. Aunt Hu suggested, "Young Lady, you can eat first. We don't know when the Young Master will come back."

"No. I will wait."

It was normal for him to be busy on his first day returning to the Clarke Company.

Just as she was about to take her phone, there was a call coming in.

It was Kenny Clarke.

She picked it up and asked, "When are you coming back?"

"I will come back after meeting. I may come home late. Don't wait for me. You should go to bed first." Kenny Clarke spoke tenderly despite sounding a little bit depressed. It seemed that he was exhausted.

The meeting lasted so long that he didn't even notice the night was getting late.

As soon as the meeting was over, he immediately called Gloria Taylor.

"I see."

Recently, although Gloria Taylor and Kenny Clarke didn't go to work together, they would set off in the morning and come back at the same time in the evening.

Now, Gloria Taylor felt a little unaccustomed facing the empty room.

After done having her dinner, she went back to her room and started writing a manuscript on her laptop.

She was waiting for the sound of car outside while writing her manuscript.

But, after a busy day at work, she was too tired that she fell asleep right after getting on the bed.

Kenny Clarke saw this scene when he arrived home.

The room was warm. He walked inside and saw Gloria Taylor sleeping while leaning on the headboard with her head cocked.

One of her hand was still on the keyboard, her bangs were messy, and her hair was all over the place.

Kenny Clarke walked toward the bed and gently took the laptop from Gloria Taylor's lap.

His movement was very gentle, but Gloria Taylor slept too lightly that she was awakened.

She opened her heavy lids, half awake. She looked at the man in front of her in daze, "You're back."

She slept sitting while leaning on the headboard with her head tilted for too long. When she tried to move, she lost control over her body and was about to fell off the bed.

Kenny Clarke quickly stretched out his hands to prop her head and her waist. He said in a low voice, "Go back to sleep."

It worked like a spell. Gloria Taylor went back to sleep in a daze.

It only took ten seconds for her to doze off.

Kenny Clarke looked at her quiet sleeping face and giggled. He pinched her nose and murmured, "Are you a pig now?"

He walked to the bathroom to wash and went to bed. Gloria Taylor who was already sleeping seemed to know that he was lying beside her. She subconsciously moved into his arms.

Kenny Clarke looked at her gently and held her firmly in his arms. Soon, he also fell asleep.

The following day, when Gloria Taylor stretched out her hand to the other side of the bed, she found out that it was empty.

She suddenly rolled over and sat up.

Kenny Clarke didn't come home last night, did he?

No, he did come back.

Gloria Taylor turned her head and found her laptop on the sofa.

She remembered that Kenny Clarke came back last night. He helped her move her laptop.

But, where was he? Did he already leave?

Gloria Taylor got out of the bed and put on her coat. She put on her slippers, opened the door, and ran downstairs.

Downstairs, she saw Kenny Clarke dressed in suit and was ready to set off.

She cried out, "Kenny?"

Kenny Clarke turned around and looked at her. He frowned slightly, "Go get ready. I will leave first."

"Hm." Gloria Taylor replied sadly. She watched him turning around and walked outside.

She opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything at last.

Until Kenny Clarke disappeared from her sight, she tightened her coat and went back to the bedroom to get ready for work.

Kenny Clarke was particularly busy now.

He was too busy to have dinner with Gloria Taylor. When she woke up in the morning, he had already left or was about to leave.

When she came back in the evening, Kenny Clarke was still working overtime in the company. When he came back, she was asleep or already woke up.

Soon, a week passed.

Gloria Taylor thought that me might have a time off during weekend, but when woke up on Saturday morning, she saw Kenny Clarke dressed neatly in suit looking full of vigor.

He seemed to have an endless energy. He had been busy for a week, but he was still so energetic.

Gloria Taylor grabbed her phone and saw her tired face on the screen.

She went to work later than Kenny Clarke and got off from work earlier than him, but she did look more tired than him.

If she hadn't been living with this man for a long time, she would have thought that he was not a human being.

"I'll go to the company right away. You should have more sleep."

Kenny Clarke heard a noise. He turned around to see her while lowering his head to tightened his cufflinks.

But, today, the cufflinks seemed to be against him. They just wouldn't buckled up well.

Gloria Taylor removed the sheet and sat up. She said in a soft voice, "Come here."

Kenny Clarke walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed. He stretched out his hand and gave the cufflinks to Gloria Taylor.

He lowered his eyes and saw her slim fingers buckled the cufflinks for him. After that, she helped him adjusted his coat for him.

He bowed his head and kissed her forehead, "It's New Year soon. It's better to get busy now so that I can relax later."

Gloria Taylor was silent for a moment before she asked, "Do you have a lot of things to do in the company?"

"Yes. A lot of things." Kenny Clarke looked a bit tired.

The next moment, both of them were silent.

Gloria Taylor seemed to think of something and said, "Do you know that brother is back?"

Kenny Clarke narrowed his eyes, "when did he come back?"

"He has been back for a few days. He also said that he wanted to have dinner with us."

Gloria Taylor finally said what she wanted to say to him.

Kenny Clarke hesitated, "I will get off work early tomorrow. Let's have dinner with him in Jin Ding."

"Hm." Gloria Taylor nodded. Her eyes was filled with joy.

Finally, she was to have dinner with Kenny Clarke!

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 196 How many times do you want?

The second day, Gloria Taylor left for Jin Ding early.

By the time she got there, it was twenty minutes earlier than the agreed time, but Si Chengyu got there as well in about one minute later.

"Kenny's not here yet?" He asked Gloria.

"Yeah. I seldom saw him since he was back in the family business." Gloria sighed and answered.

Noticing disappointment in her words, Si changed the subject.

"Well, Leon was meant to come, too, but his friends called him, so he didn't make it."

Gloria did not meet Leon for quite a long time, and it drew her attention when Si mentioned him.

They chatted and waited for Kenny Clarke, but he did not show up even over the agreed time, which was unusual for a punctual person like him.

She dialed his number, but he hung up. Looking at the phone, Gloria frowned.

"What's up?" Si asked.

"It's Kenny..." Gloria compressed her lips but smiled to hide her worry. "Maybe he was in an emergency meeting. Don't mind him, Let's begin to order."

Si Chengyu came here with an empty stomach as she did, and it would be inappropriate to keep him waiting.

"No, no. I'm alright." Si said.

And it was not until one hour later, with the insistence of Gloria, they started dinner.

They were drinking tea after finished eating, and Kenny finally showed up.

Seeing Kenny walking in, Gloria turned down her head to her tea and ignored him.

Kenny was a man who kept his words, but he was so late tonight and did not even call her back for his absence, which made Gloria worried about him, so she was mad at him, slightly.

"Being busy?" Si Chengyu poured him a cup of tea and asked mildly.

Kenny sat down closely to Gloria and laid one arm on the back of the chair Gloria sat, which was like a lion guarding his territory.

It caught Si's eyes for a few seconds, but Si looked elsewhere before anyone noticed.

"Yeah, sorry to keep you waiting." Kenny drank the tea, took a look at Gloria, and then asked Si. "Did you eat?"

"Uh-huh. We were starving." Si replied.

Kenny then turned to Gloria and gazed at her, while Gloria just pretended to focus on her tea.

"My bad. I would've been earlier, but I got a little car accident on the way, and it broke my phone." Kenny said to Si but kept his eyes on Gloria.

She was pretending to ignore him, but as he spoke, she paid one hundred percent attention. So before the last word of the sentence got out of his mouth, Gloria turned to him in a hurry.

"Did you get hurt?" She asked.

"No, I'm fine." The glimmer of a titter flashed in his eyes, and Kenny added. "It was a traffic block caused by a car accident, which made me late."

...

Kenny ordered his food and finished it quickly before he went home together with Gloria.

Inside the car, Gloria turned to Kenny and broke the silence.

"It's been so long since we went home together like this."

"Yeah, just like the time when someone wouldn't allow me to accompany her."

"It's not the same thing."

"Yes, it is."

"No, it's not."

"Yes..."

And the childish debate ended when Kenny threw Gloria on the bed.

...

The next morning when Gloria woke up, she found Kenny still sleeping. He was tired lately but still did it several times with Gloria last night.

She reached her hand to his mature face when Kenny woke up and squinted his eyes.

"I'll bite you."

He put her finger into his mouth and bit it lightly, while Gloria giggled and reached to him with the other hand.

But her phone rang and interrupted them.

"Who would call me in this hour." Gloria mumbled as she took the phone.

And she found it was an unknown number.

"Who's this?"

"Carl Cook." Kenny glanced at the screen from behind.

"Why did Carl call me?"

"Maybe he tried to contact me." Kenny took her phone.

"What happened?" Kenny's voice turned cold when he picked up the phone.

Gloria moved closer to listen and heard Carl spoke in a distraught tone.

"What the hell! One more picture of Si Chengyu and your lovely wife! It's going wild online now!"

"What? Again?" Gloria asked.

Kenny hang up the phone and searched Si's name, the first result was the news titled with The Secret Girlfriend of Si Chengyu.

"I guess with a couple more of these, I could be a star, too." Gloria twitched her mouth.

"How many times do you want?" Kenny gave her a sour look.

The picture in the news was shot last night when Si Chengyu and her had dinner before Kenny was there. And Si was clearly showed in it, while Gloria's face was still fuzzy.

"Well, that's not what I asked, am I? Besides, if you showed up earlier last night, it would be three of us." Gloria pouted and said.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 197 Let's try to calm down.

"So you mean it's my fault?" Kenny stared at Gloria.

She did blame him last night before he showed up, but after his explanation, there was no anger inside her anymore.

Yet just now, his words and how he put it was unacceptable for Gloria.

"No, that's not what I mean." She said no more and went to the bathroom.

She was just joking about this, while Kenny seemed to consider her pleased to be on the news with Si.

Gloria dressed up after the bath and she went downstairs without a word with Kenny.

They had breakfasts in silence and then went to work separately.

Gloria got to the company and met Edith Hall who pulled her aside and asked.

"Did you had dinner with Si?"

"Yeah, and it was Kenny who asked Si, but he was still at work, so Si and I went there earlier."

She explained what happened last night to Edith in general.

"Poor Si. Ten years in the business should have got him much more careful of paparazzi."

Her words reminded Gloria that as long as she was with Si, he got snapped pictures, and his face was clear every time.

Gloria got more confused as she thought of it.

She and Edith walked to the elevator as they chatted.

The door opened, and walked out Si and his manager Xu Jun.

"Gloria." Si smiled and greeted.

"Hi." Gloria did not say much and kept her distance with him.

Something flashed through his eyes, but nobody caught it.

"Si, last night in Jin Ding, did you have no idea that paparazzi was there?" Gloria stopped him when he turned around and was about to leave.

Si got his back to her, but Gloria noticed his neck twitched a bit along with his head.

And Xu Jun turned back to her with curiosity.

Two minutes after Si paused, he turned to Gloria as well and apologized.

"I'm sorry to get you into this, Gloria. I'll take care of it though."

His tone and smile were still mild and gentle, yet this time Gloria frowned at it.

"Such a gentleman. Ah, he is so my type." Edith whispered to Gloria when Si moved away.

"No, I don't think so." Gloria shook her head.

"Well of course, you don't. You've got Kenny, and..."

Edith kept saying while Gloria had no attention on her anymore.

From the first time she met Si Chengyu, he left the impression of gentleness and generousness, which made people can not help to get close with him.

But recently, every time she was with Si, it felt like he was hiding something.

And she never saw him ever lose his temper. Whatever happened, he was always calm and steady with smile on his face.

Except for once. In the tea house.

And it was after that, Si still smiled whenever he met anyone and was still mildly, but Gloria found him different in some where.

Maybe his expression in the tea house that time affected her, Gloria thought.

...

Because of the picture, Gloria and Kenny were both upset.

And they kept busy all day, leaving no time to contact each other.

At night, Kenny went back home after Gloria was asleep.

He walked into the bedroom quietly, seeing one of her hands falling and her cellphone on the floor.

Kenny picked up her cellphone and her hand. He then sat down on the bed, watching her sleep.

After a couple of minutes, he got up into the bathroom.

Hearing the bathroom door closed, Gloria opened her eyes.

Recently, Kenny went home late, for which he told Gloria not to wait for him, but even she went to sleep, it was light, and any sound inside the room would wake her up.

She turned her back to the bathroom and tried to sleep again, but once she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with everything happened in recent days.

It was not long until Kenny finished his bath.

The room was softly lit by the lamp switched on by Kenny, and he could notice Gloria was in different posture.

He wrapped her in blankets and lied down in the other side of the bed.

Then Kenny cuddled her to sleep, but Gloria in his arms turned over to keep distance with him.

He reached to her again, yet Gloria turned as well, still pretending to be sleeping.

Two of them cuddled and turned for several times, and finally, Kenny ran out of his patience.

"Gloria Taylor, are you mad at me?"

"No."

Kenny paused a few seconds and said.

"I've been busy lately. Don't treat me like this."

"Wow, don't talk to me like you're the only one being busy." Gloria sneered.

As a matter of fact, what happened this morning was not even a quarrel.

For Gloria, all she needed was a few nice words of him, but instead of it, Kenny was just blaming her.

Gloria threw back the covers and got out of the bed.

"I'll sleep in another room. Let's try to calm down."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 198 Never sleep alone again.

After her words, Gloria reached to her phone and was about to leave.

Sleeping alone now was the best solution to calm each other down.

But Kenny would not let her go. He blocked her within a few steps.

"Don't do this right now."

"You are the one doing it. Not me." Gloria raised her head to look at him coldly.

Kenny put fingers against his temples and looked exhausted.

"Was it because of this morning?"

Gloria did not confirm.

What happened this morning was only a trigger. They both were busy lately, and even they were under the same roof, Gloria could only meet Kenny when she was woken up at midnight.

And last night at Jin Ding, Gloria thought she could be having dinner with Kenny on time, but he was late again. Though he had his reason, and Gloria understood no one should be blamed for that, the disappointment still existed.

Not to mention his tone this morning when they knew the news.

It was all about attitude.

"It's getting late. I don't want to talk about it now." Gloria answered.

She did not want this small argument boiled over into a serious quarrel, so sleeping alone was the best thing to do.

"Fine."

Then Kenny carried her to the bed and held her tightly.

"Let's get some sleep."

Gloria rolled her eyes but did not resist anymore.

The next day morning, she was wakened up by Kenny's hands.

"You awake?"

"Stop!" She reached to stop his hands.

Yet Kenny laid down to her and kissed her from her cheek to ear, as he whispered, gasping.

"I want you..."

And Gloria could not remember much since this.

Kenny pressed himself on her body and asked when she was In her delirium.

"Do you still want to sleep alone?"

Gloria moaned and could not even think things straight.

"No..." She mumbled.

"Good girl." Kenny petted her head.

...

He got Gloria exhausted and she fell asleep again.

Kenny put her on the bed and covered her body, then he just looked at her being asleep.

It was until he could hold her to sleep at night that insomnia stopped tortured him, but in the middle of last night, when he tried to huddle her again after he was back from the bathroom, Gloria pushed him subconsciously.

That panicked him.

He was so busy lately, and there were too many things for him to do. He needs to cling to power in his family so that he was able to investigate his mother's case.

Yet that night at Jin Ding, when Kenny saw the disappointment in her eyes, he went a little antsy.

And yesterday, when he knew the news, it rose to anxiety, so he said something wrong to her.

But she was too calm and sensible that choose to sleep alone than having a quarrel with him because she did not want to affect his work.

Never would he allow them to sleep separately.

Buzz...

As he was thinking, Randy Clarke called him on the phone.

"Took a day off?" Randy's voice came from the end of the other line.

"Yeah, I'm sick." Kenny got his throat hurt a bit because of what they did, which do sound like being sick.

"Alright, get some rest." Randy advised.

...

Gloria had a drowsy look and opened her eyes slowly.

She smelled fried eggs and bacon, and then she saw Kenny in a robe was setting the small table.

That scene could only be seen by her.

"Come on, time to eat." Kenny looked at her and give her a smile.

While Gloria bounced from the bed and screamed.

"What time is it!?"

"Relax. I ask for sick leave for you." Kenny said.

Gloria looked at the watch and it was almost ten in the morning, and though she did not want to take a day off in the first few days she worked, it was too late anyway.

She sat in front of Kenny to eat.

"How do you think of Si?" Gloria hesitated and then asked him.

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 199 Use her to deal with Kenny Clarke

Kenny did not expect that question.

"Why do you ask?" After a few seconds, he spoke in a normal tone.

Gloria took a bite on the egg and stared at him without answering, while Kenny remained casual under her gaze.

"I've heard that people in the business after a long time like Si can recognize a paparazzi, so in general, their faces are always fuzzy on the photograph paparazzi shot."

Kenny understood the meaning of her words.

"Yeah, I've heard it, too." He nodded.

Gloria did not speak again and kept eating while her mind was floating away.

She wanted to talk to him about the picture, but Kenny seemed to be not aware of her intention at all.

Last time, when the news was suddenly released Kenny told her there was no clue of anyone who did it, but she felt he was not honest to her.

And now, she suspected that except for the first time, the last two pictures were shot at the instigation of Si Chengyu.

It might be ridiculous to think so, but if anyone was behind this whole thing, Si would be the only one that Kenny might hesitate to deal with.

And the second time, no one could contact him, while the blog Kenny sent was all about the history between Si and the company.

It was more like a letter to Si.

And a chance. A chance Kenny gave him to step forward and explain.

Yet all of these were just her guesses.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take care of things.” Kenny comforted Gloria for she went silent for quite a long time.

“Or maybe, you can talk to me and I might be helpful.”

And her gaze met his.

Gloria got her eyes bright and clear which made Kenny feel he was looked through, so he moved his eyes.

She sighed, for Kenny still did not talk. After all, Si was his big brother for twenty years.

But Kenny was hiding something, which confirmed her guesses.

Kenny remained quiet after that, and Gloria knew he was probably thinking the same thing as she did.

Meanwhile, netizens were discussing who Gloria was, but no one said anything about XN anymore, so it did not affect Gloria.

Instead of that, some claimed Si got a new movie on its way, and the whole girlfriend thing was just a publicity stunt.

But, of course, this kind of story was easily countered by his fans.

“Use your brain. Si Chengyu doesn’t need any stunt.”

"A movie with his name will easily take billion at the box office for the first day."

"Ignorance limits your imagination."

Gloria was not worried about all this argument going online because Kenny told her he would take care of it.

Yet, the accident usually came when one was relaxed.

...

In the next day morning, Gloria heard her colleagues talking about Si when she got to the office.

"Too much exposure for Si recently."

"I know, right? And that's for sure that he doesn't need any stunt right now, so who's behind this?"

"And, yesterday some guy in Microblog claimed to know who that secret girl was."

"No kidding! But last time I reckon, Si was single. Plus he always kept himself busy."

"Well, he wasn't this year."

Hearing what they said, Gloria found the account they were talking about. Its ID was a string of letters and it got hundreds of thousands of followers.

That guy was famous for exposing the privacy of celebrities and stars.

"Guys, I knew who's the girl that had dinner with Si Chengyu. If you want to know as well, followed me and I'll share it with you at eight o'clock, Friday night."

Only two sentences but this blog created large suspense. A lot of comments under the blog was expecting Friday to come soon, and it was tomorrow.

She refreshed this one's homepage and found another blog was sent just now.

"Since you guys were passionate, I'm leaking a few important information to you now. She was graduated from one of the best Film Academy in the country, not in the business, not a star, but works in an entertainment company."

It was a wild range for someone else, but Gloria knew all these matched with her.

She left the office to the break room and called Kenny, but no one was answering.

Gloria took a deep breath and went back to work.

Kenny did not call her back the whole day, while when she was about to get off, she met Si again.

Seeing him, Gloria could not help getting angry, because if Si was really behind the whole thing, then he was a total snack.

Dragging her into this to deal with Kenny Clarke.

Si Chengyu walked to her alone.

"Hey Si, how's going?" Gloria stepped in front of him and blocked.

A trace of hesitancy showed in his eyes, for seeing her expression, but still, Si smiled and said.

"Yeah, same old."

My Love, Enlighten me - Chapter 200

Satisfaction

Gloria Taylor focused her eyes on him but found nothing unusual.

She kept a smiling face and asked.

"I heard you went to some mountain villages for charity and lost contact. We were worried about you."

"Yeah, it was a small village, so phones got no signals there. Anyway, sorry to keep you guys worried."

Si answered with a neutral expression, leaving Gloria speechless.

Under such circumstances, Gloria began to be skeptical about his own judgment.

But it still did not make sense. Let alone her instinct, there was no way Kenny did not find anything about this.

Suddenly, she felt the man in front of her was terrifying.

"Gloria, you asked a lot today."

Si interrupted her thoughts and his words got her face twitched a bit.

“Oh, it’s probably because I barely spoke to Kenny these days, and now I met you, so I just can’t stop talking.”

“No, it’s fine. Such a huge industry of the Clarke family on his shoulder must have kept him fully occupied.” Si nodded his head and looked concerned about her and Kenny.

Gloria responded with a smile and said no more.

...

She got out of the building and thinking about their conversation.

Even she pressed on him, but Si Chengyu was still as natural and gentle as he used to be.

And that was when it hit her.

Was he too natural?

There was no way that he did not know the news of him and her, yet, he did not mention a single word about it. It was almost like that never happened.

That was not the Si she knew, or he would have apologized and given her more concern.

Was he getting nervous because of feeling guilty?

As she thought, a car stopped in front of her, and down the window, showed Edith Hall who wore a costume.

"Ed?" Gloria gave a surprised look. "Did you get here from a movie set?"

"You can tell, don't you?" Edith looked around and said. "Now, hop in."

The second Gloria got in the car, Edith started it.

"Did you see the Microblog that posted your information?" Edith drove and asked her.

"I did." Gloria turned serious when it came to this.

"Did you call Kenny?" Edith was ever more anxious than her.

"I did." But she did not tell Edith that Kenny did not answer.

"That's good." Edith was relieved a bit.

They stopped in a crossroads for the traffic light, and Edith opened Microblog on her cellphone.

After a few seconds, she turned around to Gloria with a puzzled face.

"You sure you called him? Cause this isn't joking. This guy here definitely knew something about you. With so many people watching, the consequence will be serious."

Edith lived under the spotlight because that was what she did.

While Gloria was the wife of Kenny Clarke, the young mistress of the Clarke family. If she went public as the girlfriend of Si Chengyu, her reputation and life would both be ruined.

"He did not answer." Gloria sighed and told her the truth.

"Let's find him now."

"No, don't." Gloria did not want to disturb him.

Edith saw her frowning face, so she said no more and just called Carl Cook.

Carl picked up the phone on one beep.

"Ed?"

"That guy on Microblog exposing Gloria. Did you do anything about him?"

"Yeah, we're on it."

"Okay."

"Did you..."

Edith hung up the phone before Carl finished his sentence.

"Carl said they are on it," Edith turned to Gloria. "Your man's reliable."

Hearing that, Gloria breathed a long sigh of relief. And then, Edith dropped her home.

Kenny was not home yet at this hour, so Gloria went to the kitchen to cook dinner.

While there was still no sign of him when it was nine in the night. She ate some and put the rest into the refrigerator.

Their housekeeper was too old to stay late at the night, for which Gloria told her to sleep and she waited for Kenny alone, watching TV.

By the time when the sound of the car engine came, it was nearly midnight.

Gloria yawned and got up to the kitchen to heat up the food.

As soon as Kenny walked into the room, a bodyguard told him that Gloria waited for him for a whole night.

He went to the dining room and smelled hot food.

Gloria wore a pajama and got out of the kitchen with a plate on her hand.

Kenny wanted to hug her but realized he did not take off his cold coat.

He took it off and then hold her into his arms.

"You don't need to wait for me."

"Well, only occasionally." She raised her head and smiled at him. "Sit down and eat."

Kenny did not have anything for the night yet, so he kept sending food to his mouth.

While Gloria watched him eating and felt warm inside.

Kenny was busy but would help her with her stuff, and in turn, she would take care of him.

That was the meaning of family and love. Gloria thought with satisfaction.

"Thank you." After Kenny finished, Gloria said to him, holding her chin with both hands.

"What?" Kenny raised his head.

"Microblog."

"The news?"

The smile faded gradually on her face, and Gloria said.

"This afternoon, Someone in the Microblog claimed to know the woman having dinner with Si Chengyu and would tell everyone on Friday. "