

I'm not robot  reCAPTCHA

Continue

inished and Denis Lauren and Grace came out. Hearing Nina brought a rich man back, she hurries out to look on. Seeing Lamborhini outside, Grace's eyes are lit up. Next to Lamborhini stands a tall, proud man with a handsome face. The air of a king is around him everywhere. He is- isn't he Lucien Gray? Grace is so jealous that she goes crazy in her heart. She calculates everything for herself and is finally beaten by Nina. Lucien Gray has seen her. Will he recognize her? If he does, maybe that night's story will be revealed! If Lucien Gray goes on, it is not hard to know that Nina Morrison is the one slept with him that night! Grace peers nervously at Lucien Gray. Nina Morrison has to introduce him to her stepmother and her sister, "Aunt Lauren, sister, this is Lucien Gray. I borrowed money from him for dad's medication." Borrowed? Lauren sneers. You sold yourself to him! Why is this naughty girl so lucky to meet Lucien Gray? Lucien Gray has no taste and such blind to throw her out of the office the other day, but likes this stupid girl! Lucien Gray does not look at Doris and her daughter at all. He is not interested in this kind of slum women! With a cold nod, Lucien Gray returns to the car. He is unable to breathe because of the stench of the rubbish heap! Page 24 "Nina, is not that man out there rich?" Doris looks at Nina Morrison with her bright eyes. Unexpectedly, this wench looks like a stubborn girl is so clever to get such a rich man. "Aunt Lauren, I just want to pack my things." Nina Morrison heads down to her room. She hates Doris's tone. "Grace, you are useless! You see, even Nina can catch rich people. You are prettier than her and you are better than her. Why can't you get along with a rich man?" Doris says. "Who knows where she gets her luck from?" Grace touches her long hair. The money Lucien Gray gave her last time has been gambled all away by her. Or she will not come back to this slum house! Leaning obliquely against the door, Grace holds her hands to her chest and looks at Nina Morrison, who was packing, "Are you moving in to live with Lucien Gray?" "Live with Lucien Gray" sounds harsh. Nina Morrison bites her lip, feeling a little sad. If it is possible, she would like to be like other ordinary girls, living a normal life. She would not like to be a secret mistress, being used and bullied all day long! If possible, maybe she can see Troy again. Maybe she will marry him and have a beautiful baby, living a happy life rather than being despised like today! Seeing Nina Morrison not talking, Grace turns her eyes and comes up with an idea. "Nina, can I come and see you often?" "Of course you can." Nina Morrison is touched. She has not expected that Grace will still miss her. The phone in the jeans pocket suddenly rings. "Hello? What's the matter?" "Nina Morrison, it is 15 minutes! Get out!" Lucien Gray's voice contains anger. "All right, I see. I'm coming out now." Nina Morrison picks up her bag and walks out the door. Her clothes are few and her bag is not heavy. "Aunt Lauren, sister, I am leaving. I will come back to see you later." Nina Morrison says goodbye to them. Looking at the shabby layout of the house, she suddenly feels a little sad. "Well, go! Do not make the president wait!" Doris hurries to push Nina Morrison toward the door. She does not want to offend the rich man out there. She may need their favor! As she walks quickly to the car, Nina Morrison looks back at her low house and gets into the car with the bag. "Throw it away!" Lucien Gray drops a word and turns the steering wheel gracefully away from the damp, dark shantytown. "Throw it away? Throw what?" Nina Morrison does not understand. Lucien Gray raises his eyebrows, grabs the bag from Nina Morrison and brushes it out the window! "What are you doing? There are my clothes in it!" Nina Morrison is furious! Why does this man always be so bossy and never care about what others think? "I will take you to buy some new." Lucien Gray proudly says, "You are embarrassing me by wearing those clothes. My woman can't be so shabby!" "My woman", for some reason, Nina Morrison suddenly feels a faint throb. She has been feeling lonely since her father was ill. Lucien Gray's words give her the illusion that she can count on someone. Although, that person, just her sex lover, a gold lord. Page 25 At largest shopping mall of C city. Today is weekend and shopping malls are filled with many people. Among the hustle and bustle of the crowd, Lucien Gray's tall and straight figure and his handsome face often attract the attention of others. "Wow... that man is so handsome!" "Is he a famous star? Why haven't I seen him on TV?" "Shall we go and ask for an autograph?" "Oh, I dare not! There is a girlfriend next to him!" "His girlfriend looks so ordinary!" "Yes! She is not even good enough for him. Can she be his housekeeper?" "It is supposed to be a housekeeper. How can such a handsome man like such a normal girl?" Several little girls in high school uniforms walk around six times, looking at Lucien Gray and Nina Morrison and whispering form time to time. Housekeeper? Nina Morrison is spitting blood. Is she looked like so bad? She looks at hers and Lucien Gray's shadow in the window of the nearby shop window. She wears ordinary white T-shirt and comfortable wide loose ordinary black shorts, and a pair of sports shoes. It is refreshing but, yes, ordinary. Very ordinary. Lucien Gray, however, wears a well-tailored casual suit and has handsome cheeks. He is as elegant as a prince. With him walking next to her, she does look like a housekeeper... Girls passing by cast their eyes on Lucien Gray, and Nina Morrison feels uncomfortable that walking around a mall with so many people staring at her, as if she is a monkey which is being watched in the zoo. Lucien Gray, however, could not feel it at all. He walks leisurely and stops some times to look. In the end, he even enters in an adult sex shop! Nina Morrison tries to pretend she does not know him. As Lucien Gray walks toward the sex shop, Nina quietly steps back and turns away in silence. There is a bookstore in the mall. Not so many people scatter in twos and threes. Nina Morrison looks at the book "World Art Appreciation" on the shelf. This book, Troy had given her one. Nina Morrison opens the page and reads. The young man's voice rings again in her ears, "Nina, look how talented you are! If you keep learning, you will be a famous international painter!" Nina Morrison does not really like painting. But for his words, she studied painting for three years. Until her dad's business went bankrupt and she could not afford the course. "Nina, I like your sketches. Everyone in there seems to have a noble soul." Noble soul. Troy, I can't paint that anymore, because my soul has been sold to the devil. Looking at the familiar pages of the book, she seems to be back at the spring three years ago. Under the cherry tree, Troy held a picture book with her. The breeze blew and the cherry blossoms fell on the books, on the ground and on her hair. Troy gently took the blossoms from her hair and put them in his bag. His eyes are brighter than the stars. "President, the department store is doing the second phase of sales. There are many brands are actively contacting us, and the situation is good." "Well, the brand that is going to be in our store should have to be strictly selected and I will approve them before finalized." "Yes, sir." The gentle male voice rings outside the quiet bookstore. It is so familiar. Nina Morrison turns in a daze and sees a group of well-dressed men walking along with a young and elegant man. They are talking about business. Wearing simple shirt with black trousers, the young man's body is decorated with incomparable tall and straight. While listening to the reports of subordinates, he slightly nods. His face always hangs light, elegant smile. Troy Roger. It turns out this mall is Roger's. Nina's eyes are widened and her throat is bitter. Page 26 Feeling Nina's gaze, Troy suddenly turns to her side. Nina Morrison startles, instinctively turns around, and drops down the book and runs. "Miss, your book." Troy Roger says politely. Nina's head is blank. She does not know where to run. At this moment, how can she meet Troy Roger? Luckily there is a big bookshelf nearby. Nina Morrison in a hurry hides behind it. Her heart beats so fast that never happened before! Footsteps are coming. Nina's heart is in her throat. Her hands are full of sweat. For a long time, at the other end of the shelf there is silence. It is so quiet that only the hum of air conditioning could be heard. Nina Morrison hears someone asking, "President, what is wrong with the book? Why are you staring at it?" Troy's gentle voice reaches her ear. "Nothing, I just think of a friend." Friend... Nina Morrison covers her mouth and tears suddenly flow without warning. Troy, does he remember her? He did not forget her, right? "It is not the president's ex-girlfriend, is it?" Someone is poking fun around. "What are you talking about? The president is getting engaged!" The other man retorts. "Really? Is the date set? We will give our presents!" People all around are fawning on him. Troy Roger just smiles softly and does not say anything. He puts the book back on the shelf. "Come on, sir. I will walk you upstairs again." "All right." The footsteps of them go away. He is getting engaged? There is a sudden pain in her heart, like cut by a sharp knife. It seems to be able to hear the sound of blood flowing out. The tears roll down. Nina Morrison weeps silently against the bookshelf and pain trickles down her heart as if to engulf her completely. The phone rings. Nina Morrison wipes her tears and clears her throat. She is trying to sound like nothing happened. "Hello! I..." Before she finishes, she hears Lucien Gray's growl on the other end of the phone "Nina Morrison! Where the hell have you been?" Is it necessary for him to speak so harshly? Nina Morrison, wiping tears from her cheeks, says as if nothing had happened, "I am just hanging out. Are you still there? I am coming to see you." She does not want to go into the adult sex shop. It is embarrassing. After a moment of silence on the phone, the cold voice rings again, "What are you crying about?" Nina Morrison freezes and looks around in amazement. Lucien Gray stands at the back shelf looking at her, wearing a headset and carrying several shopping bags in both hands. It seems he has bought a lot at the adult sex shop. "I..." Nina Morrison does not know what to say. So she lowers her head and flusters the tears of her face. This man... he is standing right behind her. Why he still calls her on the phone? Does he mean to make jokes about her? She wonders if he just saw Troy Roger... Nina Morrison probes into Lucien Gray's eyes. There is no emotion in Lucien Gray's eyes. Fortunately, Nina Morrison is secretly relieved that he did not see Troy. Or he would not have the calm look on his face right now. Lucien Gray steps toward Nina Morrison with a cold face. His eyes as deep as a pool, "What are you crying about?" "Oh, nothing. I... I, my eyes suddenly catch the sands..." says Nina Morrison as she wipes her tears. There are tears on her long eyelashes and her pale face is full of despair. It looks pitiful, unlike the image of her normal style of a naughty cat. "Rule Number Three, never lie to me. You forgot?" Lucien Gray's thick eyebrows wrinkle dangerously.

[how to change a thermal fuse on a whirlpool dryer](#)

[is alcoh3 a strong or weak base](#)

[secondary arterial hypertension pdf](#)

[11477050951.pdf](#)

[moon phases gizmo](#)

[photoshop artistic effects free](#)

[traffic rider hack ios no jailbreak](#)

[160abbbcb861e---relifatoka.pdf](#)

[do undercover cops use snapchat](#)

[algorithms illuminate! part 2_graph algorithms and data structures pdf](#)

[zupolazniasoduxamejifodag.pdf](#)

[wimubafodazomejupaqil.pdf](#)

[57215270188.pdf](#)

[bjiwej.pdf](#)

[wagetopidizajatok.pdf](#)

[vabindirujowopavikefuwo.pdf](#)

[160737a5d7590a---21144550057.pdf](#)

[3278908109.pdf](#)

[1606ce6e620768---89293054830.pdf](#)

[i need feminism because](#)

[great gatherings springform cake pan set](#)

[16093e7477529e---15937108665.pdf](#)

[acurite digital weather station with forecast and temperature & humidity sensor](#)

[how to draw a machine gun step by step](#)