

Chapter 1309

Seeing the two of them mutter to each other, bent all over the place, Lori suddenly snorted in contempt. "Marcus, your relatives are so fun."

Then, Lori glanced at Ruth again, and said, sounding as if she was the master of the house. "Hi, since you're my cousin's cousin, then that means you're my cousin too. Let me introduce myself; my name is Lori Gibson. I just returned from abroad. I'm sorry, Cousin, I didn't bring you a present today."

Ruth: "...". She stammered, scratching her head awkwardly.

"Coward!" Yvonne scolded. Then, Yvonne laughed coldly and looked at Lori. "I'm sorry but you're trying to buy the wrong person! If you want to join the Shaw family, first you'll have to get through me, your cousin's girlfriend!"

Lori raised an eyebrow. "Uhm...I'm moving into the Shaw family residence today..."

"No! You'll leave the way you came!" Yvonne roared in anger. The way she looked with her hand on her hip, like a madwoman, was head and shoulders above

Ruth.

Lori smiled casually, pleased that she seemed to hold the advantage.

Beside them, Sabrina could tell that her two friends were just sharp-tongued, but in terms of tricks and schemes, even with both of them combined, they were nowhere near as skilled as Lori.

Amongst the three best friends, Sabrina was the calmest, and the one who could not be easily angered. She tugged at her two friends. "Alright, enough, calm down. You look ugly when you're angry. Come on, let's head up to the office. For lunch today let's go for a healthy meal. My treat! Come on, let's head to work." She pulled her two friends behind her and left.

When they were waiting for the elevator, she said to Ruth casually. "Ruth, can't you see? Your words do nothing to her. She's too thick-skinned."

Yvonne added, "I realized that too."

Ruth immediately looked at Sabrina with a sincere look, as if she was begging her for advice. "Then what do we have to do to defeat her? Please teach me, Sabrina."

Sabrina immediately whispered into her

Sabrina immediately whispered into her ear. "What does she lack?"

Instantly, Ruth realized the truth. She immediately started rattling her tongue off. "Say, Sabrina, the clothes you're wearing today are from the same series as mine and Yvonne's outfits. We're almost telepathic, the three of us! No, that won't do, we have to celebrate this happy coincidence at lunch today."

Yvonne added, "Yeah! I think that's a great idea."

Behind them, Sabrina was speechless. "..."

Listening to the three women chatter in excitement and how happy they looked as they each talked about their own husbands, Lori felt as if a knife had been stabbed into her heart.

She returned home from living abroad. She was a finance student who graduated from a world-renowned university. She was beautiful and charming, blessed with a noble poise.

But, she could not even land herself a wealthy husband. And now, she did not even have a presentable husband!

Looking at the three women who had just

even have a presentable husband!

Looking at the three women who had just entered the building, all of them were dressed so casually, especially Sabrina with her baggy cargo pants, white sneakers, and white hoodie, she did not display a hint of womanly charm at all!

She really wondered what made Sebastian fall for her.

Compared to herself, Sabrina did not have a tenth of her beauty, or a tenth of her grace; what right did she have to marry Sebastian!

Lori tried her best to suppress the maddening jealousy flowing in her chest and raised her head and looked at her cousin, the smile still blossoming on her face. "Marcus..."

"Stay far, far away from Sabrina's husband. Don't try to ruin her wonderful life.

Otherwise, I'll make sure you'll be begging me to kill you when I'm done with you!"

Marcus's expression turned cold and furious.