

She is a ceo Chapter 95

“This time I’m working with the Brown family. If I have frequent contacts with them, I need financial support.” Although Erik said this to Edwin, he was really looking at Sophie.

“Erik, don’t worry. Edwin is your brother. He will definitely help you.” Before Edwin could say a word, Sophie agreed with that.

Edwin frowned slightly, but didn’t say anything.

“Sophie, you’re still so frank. Don’t worry. I will definitely mediate and solve this for both of you.” Erik felt relieved and said boldly after having Sophie’s promise.

“Thanks.” Sophie responded with a smile.

“We have been here for two days and will leave soon. There are still things waiting for me at the company. Spencer and I will leave now.” Erik said so and stood up, and his son Spencer also got up and said goodbye to them.

Sophie politely said a few words. Erik and Spencer were in a hurry, simply packed up their luggage and went to the airport. As soon as they left, Edwin said coldly,

“They just ask for money and then leave!”

“Edwin, he is your brother after all. The money is given to him and also to our own family.” Sophie knew the purpose of Erik’s coming to New York in person, but compared to money, she cared more about if he was able to help her connect with Esmee.

“It depends on what he uses it for!” Edwin resented. If Sophie hadn’t agreed first, he would never have let Erik speak so loudly.

“Okay, don’t be angry.” Knowing Edwin’s attitude towards Erik, Sophie reassured, “As long as he can help us get in touch with Esmæ, it’s better than I don’t know where she is for so many years, which keeps me awake at night with worry.”

“Sophie...” Edwin’s anger dissipated immediately upon seeing his wife was sad. He hugged Sophie into his arms and comforted her,

“Don’t worry. We will finally be able to settle this with Esmæ.”

Leaning into her husband’s arms, Sophie hoped so.

At this time, on the way to JFK Airport, Erik sat calmly with a smug look on his face.

“Dad, we finally fool them.” Spencer, who was sitting opposite Erik, saw his father expressing his feelings, and couldn’t help but say happily. As he just finished speaking, Erik was sullen.

“Spencer, pay attention to your wording. Why is fooling?” He scolded his son sharply. Seeing that his son lowered his head, Erik continued, “That’s not fooling. It’s coping!” After speaking, he tuned high-spirited and vigorous.

Spencer nodded again and again, “But Uncle is so smart. Will he notice...”

“No, Sophie values Esmæ very much. She agreed without a word when I mentioned the money just now. As long as they still want to keep in touch with Esmæ, they won’t suspect me.” Erik said without any hesitation.

“Dad, you are killing two birds with one stone. You can get Esmæ’s help, and you can also get a lot of money from Uncle.” Spencer’s eyes lit up when he said this.

“That’s it.” Erik couldn’t hide the smug look on his face as he recalled the trip to Chicago.

Ten days ago, Erik took Spencer to Chicago. As he said to Sophie, it was really hard to meet Esmæ at first. They almost couldn’t even get in the Brown Group. Of course, when they heard it was the Davies who wanted to visit, Esmæ directly refused to see him. Finally, Erik asked a friend there for help, and then met Esmæ as scheduled.

At Brown’s headquarters, Erik met Esmæ for the first time, and the cold reception he received was predictable.

“Ms. Wilson, finally seeing you.” Erik greeted warmly as soon as he entered Esmæ’s office, regardless of her coldness.

“There is something to talk to you.” Esmæ was no stranger to the person in front of him. Even if he was not the Davies, Erik’s reputation in the industry had long been notorious. Esmæ disliked such people with no ethics.

Taking Spencer in front of the table, Erik looked calm and said, “To be honest with you, I come here today because of Edwin and Sophie.”

“Then you can leave now.” Esmæ gave Erik a cold look, then turned the seat away from them, without showing any respect.

“Ms. Wilson, I came to visit you on the request of Edwin and Sophie, but what I want to talk to you is not what you think.” Erik spoke calmly to Esmæ who was behind the chair.

It was silence. After ten seconds, Esmæ turned around and replied lightly to Erik, “Oh? Then what do you want to talk to me?”

Esmæ did think Erik was here to make peace for Edwin and Sophie, but if not, she'd be interested to hear it.

Although Esmæ was cold, her behavior had already shown what she thought. Erik did not go straight to the point, but said,

"You must know about my relation with Edwin. We are cousins. My brother came to the United States a few years earlier than me, but the situation is very different now. Edwin is now a financial giant on Wall Street. But I am not as successful as he is."

"What does this have to do with me?" Esmæ asked impatiently. She didn't want to listen to Erik ramble about his unhappiness. Besides, his current situation was probably caused by poor ethics. Esmæ still understood that.

"Please listen to me. My ability is comparable to Edwin's, but in a different situation today. He had more our grandfather's partiality than me. Edwin came to USA to study and got our grandfather's support after graduation. The strong funding not only gave him a strong start-up capital, but also dispatched countless elites for him. When I came to USA, I received only a small amount of support from my father. And the start was worse than his, which led to the disparity in strength today."

Erik said unwillingly,

"So what does this have to do with me?" Esmæ was so shrewd. Although she guessed the meaning in Erik's words, she still looked like she didn't know why.

"If Grandpa had treated us equally, I would not be worse than Edwin today, so his current achievements are based on the unfair treatment of other Davies. His achievements today are not his own! "Erik was still going his own way and complaining about his encounter.

"It's not his, is it yours?" Esmæ sneered.

Not caring about the sarcasm in Esmæ's words, Erik said without hesitation, "Some of them are mine. One day, I'll take them all back!"

Having said this, even Spencer felt righteously indignant.

"Then I wish you success." Esmæ said coldly.

Erik looked at Esmæ solemnly, and said, "So I hope you can cooperate with me. I will get back what belongs to me, and you can avenge of the year."