

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 15

Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 15

Vanessa could probably guess what he wanted to talk about.

She did not like to waste time, but Felton had just spoken for her.

She pursed her lips and let him in.

This was the first time Felton walked into Vanessa's bedroom, very simple decoration, and there were no

exquisite furnishings. Compared to Queenie's luxurious and beautiful princess room, there's an immeasurably vast difference.

nn

They were both the daughters of the Simmons family, but they were treated so differently.

Felton knew what this was all about, and he held more guilt when facing Vanessa.

'I learned about what happened today. I am not **against** you making friends, but you're easily fooled because you're new here. They were just concerned about you and said something serious, do not take it to heart.'

Chapter 15 Her Silly Big Brother

—

Vanessa replied, 'It's okay, I don't mind.'

ess

As for whether Sebastian really cared about her, that's a different story.

Seeing her so understanding, Felton was very satisfied, but he still asked, 'But can you tell me how you and the man today met? What's his name? I'll get someone to check his background. If he really is clean, you can be an ordinary friend with him.'

This seemed to be a problem for Vanessa. She had always called him poor lad. As for what his real name was, Vanessa was not sure.

Noticing her expression, Felton was dumbfounded, 'You don't know his name, do you? How can you get in touch with such a person of unknown origin?'

He heard that guy was also very handsome. It was possible that he thought she had a rich family, so he deliberately approached her, trying to get something for nothing

Felton already had a judgment in his heart and said in a deep voice, 'He is a dangerous person, you'd better not get too close to him in the future. If you really want friends, I'll take you out more, meet some girls 'Actually I...' Vanessa wanted to say that no one can easily hurt her. But before she could finish her sentence, Felton had already lowered his head and taken out his wallet from his arms.

'I don't know if you've used up the money I gave you last time, I'll give you some more. You should go out more often, just call me if you need anything.'

Vanessa looked at the bank card that was placed in her palm, and a hint of surprise flashed through her black eyes.

This big brother of hers, although a bit silly... seemed to be really nice to her.

"Thank you, but I have money."

This was the second time Vanessa said so, but Felton still did not take it to heart, 'Just take it. Queenie got everything she need at home, you are my sister too, and I will take good care of you.' Felton changed the topic, 'Oh, about your admission to the school. Further education is good for you, but the University A... It's not as easy as you think. I will get someone to arrange for you to go to another school, you do not have to be too psychologically stressed.'

After he finished, he waited for Vanessa's reaction, only to find that this little girl just looked at him fixedly.

Felton was a bit puzzled, 'What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?'

Vanessa withdraws her gaze, 'No, I'm just wondering, are you concerned about me?'

Felton was a little embarrassed by the question, 'What's in your little head? I'm serious. Alright, you go to sleep, as for the rest, I'll see.'

After saying that, Felton turned around and went out. Vanessa muttered after a long time, 'Master, you ask me to return to the Simmons family just for this moment?'

To be cared for, to be loved, to be pampered, and to be protected.

So, this was how it felt to have a family.