

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 19

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On the day of the party, the room was full of fresh faces, all were handsome gentlemen and fair ladies.

Queenie dressed up carefully, wearing haute couture and costly jewels, attracting many eyes as soon as she entered.

And Vanessa, still in a casual dress, did not come down slowly from upstairs until the banquet opening.

People would all think that Queenie was the main character of today's banquet if they didn't pay attention to the invitation.

'Sister, why are you wearing such a plain dress?'

Vanessa had just come downstairs when Queenie trotted towards her with a contemptuous tone.

Originally she was worried that Vanessa would steal her thunder, but now she knew how frumpy Vanessa was, dressing so casually on such an important occasion.

'This dress is comfortable.' Vanessa seriously explained why she wore the dress. Downfall Edgar sent her a lot of clothes and jewelry, almost filling her closet, but those were complicated in design and troublesome to wear, not her style.

As she was talking to Queenie, a mellow male voice floated over from behind her.

'Hello, are you Miss Simmons?'

Vanessa turned around and saw an unfamiliar face.

She didn't know this guy.

Queenie's eyes instantly lit up, on the other way around, and rushed to answer him, 'That's me. I'm Queenie Simmons, and we are in the same school.'

The man standing in front of her at this moment with an extraordinary temperament was none other than Quinton Richardson, the man of the hour at University A, a celebrity who was worshipped as a male god by all the girls on the campus.

Quinton was not only had an outstanding appearance, but also from an aristocratic family. He was God's

favoured one.

Queenie didn't expect him to take the initiative to greet her at all and was about to go over, holding the hem of her skirt.

But Quinton's gentle gaze fell on Vanessa, 'Sorry, I'm asking about Vanessa Simmons who just got her admission to University A.'

'You know about me?' Vanessa asked in confusion.

'Of course, you are now the most popular person on campus.'

Someone in his family was a leader of University A, so after hearing about Vanessa's performance in the competition, he became interested in this genius girl.

Now that he had seen her in person, it's not quite what he expected.

He thought she would be an insufferably arrogant guy, but she didn't give him that impression. Her long, stern face made him inexplicably curious about her.

"Oh," Vanessa had little interest in him, but thinking that her master had told her to make more friends, she still chatted with Quinton for a few minutes.

Queenie wanted to chip in several times but failed.

Quinton didn't even look at her, and he only talked to Vanessa the whole time.

Other ladies who saw this came over to tease Queenie, 'Queenie, your sister has only been back for a while,

© Chapter 19 Downfall but she's already hooked up with someone in the Richardson. She's quite a social butterfly, isn't she?'

Queenie's eyes were red with jealousy. Quinton was girls' male god and usually simply unreachable, but now he was talking and laughing at Vanessa!

Some people hyped it up, 'She's really something. I think you should be more careful in the future and do not be trampled over by her!'

Queenie could only keep her decent smile, but a cold light flashed in her eyes.

She got trampled over by Vanessa? With this country bumpkin? With her crappy song in the entrance exam? Daydream!

Today she would let Vanessa experience the taste of falling from the clouds to the bottom and losing her reputation!

She then walked to a deserted corner, took out her phone, and sent out a message, 'Is the evidence ready?'

The other guy quickly replied with two words, 'Of **course.**'

And the name displayed on the screen was — *Mack.*