

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 3

Chapter 3 I Must Marry Him

When Vanessa returned to her bedroom, Felton caught up with her, and his face didn't look good.

Thinking of him defending her earlier, she asked with concern, pursing her lips, 'You don't look well, are you sick? Do you need me to get you some medicine? I happened to have some.'

Although those medicines were priceless on the market, they were nothing to her.

'No!' Felton definitely didn't know what he had just refused. He almost blacked out and wondered if she was really stupid or pretending to be stupid, 'Why did you agree to marry into the Anderson family?'

Vanessa asked strangely, 'Why not?'

Felton was speechless.

'Don't you know that the eldest son of the Anderson family is a man who will not live long? Maybe you will be a widow as soon as you get married! You're still willing to do that?'

Vanessa didn't quite understand the meaning of his words, just nodded honestly, 'Yes, I just need to marry him.'

Felton was completely speechless.

He suddenly thought of the way Vanessa couldn't wait to follow him back. Could it be that the reason she agreed to marry into the Anderson family was that the Anderson family was rich?

Although he was reluctant to think of his sister in this way, he can't seem to think of a better explanation.

Felton's expression changed, and he took a deep breath, 'If it's because of money, I can give you that. You don't have to sacrifice your happiness.'

Vanessa said after a period of silence, 'But I must marry him.'

Felton got angry, 'What the hell is this all about?!'

Even if Vanessa was dull, she could feel that he was angry, but she did not know why. So she just responded honestly, 'I promised my master that I would get married and

have my own family like a normal girl before the age of 25. Whoever that person is, it doesn't make any difference to me. I just have to keep my promise."

Felton was shocked. What kind of bullshit reason was this?

Vanessa looked at the time and found that she still had things to do, "Do you still have questions?"

Felton was speechless for a moment, watching Vanessa close the door, and it took him a long time to react. This sister of his seemed to have some bizarre ideas?

No sane person would casually agree to get married for such an inexplicable reason, right?

What he didn't know was that this was the most important thing for Vanessa at the moment.

Vanessa opened the bag she brought with her and took out a super sophisticated computer from it. She clicked on the Social Code folder and typed ✓ after the space for the line about returning to the Simmons family.

After thinking about it, Vanessa added a little more.

Sebastian Simmons, selfish and self-serving.

Elise Miller, stupid.

Queenie Simmons, poor acting skills.

Felton Simmons...

Vanessa thought of his exasperated look just now and typed two words.

Nice guy.

The next day, Felton, the nice guy, went to her with a card.

"I thought about it. You have just returned from the village, there are many things that you have not yet been exposed to, so it is inevitable that our ideas will diverge. There are 100,000 dollars on this card. I'll show you around today and you can buy something you like. Perhaps you will understand that life is good and you don't have to marry into the Anderson family."

Vanessa refused, "I don't need it, and I have money."

Felton sneered, "How much can you have? Just take it."

Vanessa thought about the long string of zeroes in her account balance and looked at the bank card that was forced on her, wanting to say something but stopped.