

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Network Violence

It was a little too easy to pick one of the three.

Since Vanessa didn't want Edgar to interfere, Edgar had to stay out of it obediently.

Two days later, Vanessa went to school again.

From the moment she entered the campus, people around her were pointing fingers at her.

'She is Vanessa Simmons, right? I've seen her picture.'

'She looks good to me, she doesn't seem that flashy.'

'What do you know about her? Don't judge a book by its cover.'

'She doesn't seem like a nice person.'

Vanessa passed through the crowd, completely ignoring the chatter of the people around as if she did not hear them.

No matter what they said, and no matter how malicious their comments were.

And her silence also led to an illusion among the crowd.

They thought that Vanessa was a pushover.

Within a short period of time, Vanessa had surprisingly become the object of net violence for students of University A.

Vanessa turned a blind eye to them the whole time.

Back in her classroom, she walked to her seat in the corner as usual and sat down.

However, at that moment, a paper ball hit her head. She cupped up the paper ball and looked at the person who threw it.

That was a boy, tall and fat, piled with brand names, and flamboyant red hair. All kinds of colors piled on him, making people who looked at him want to throw up.

The moment Vanessa saw this person, the first word that popped up in her mind was – pig!

She remembered him, his name was Lambert Martin. He was one of the most famous playboys at University A.

He was everything but outstanding, and looked even a little ugly, but his family was Network Violence very wealthy, rich, and powerful. No matter how outrageous he did at school, no one dared to say a word against him.

However, Vanessa never talked to him before.

Lambert saw the girl raise her little face, the clean, flawless face full of coolness and detachment was different from any woman he had seen before.

His eyes were squeezed into a slit because of fatness, and then he commandingly said to Vanessa, 'Are you that supercilious woman?'

Vanessa moved her wrist and threw the paper ball over in the direction of Lambert.

Compared to Lambert, Vanessa was obviously more technical. She did not use the force of her fingertips but the force of her wrist. Although it was a paper ball, it was like a stone when smashed in Lambert's body.

Lambert stood up at once, 'Vanessa Simmons! You dare to hit me! Can't you see who you are! Don't think you have a penny in your pocket, your money means nothing to me! The Simmons family is nothing! I don't even hear the name! Don't swagger around in front of me, you don't deserve it!'

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Chapter 32 Fear

He said while walking aggressively towards Vanessa and slammed his fist heavily on the table in front of her

Vanessa looked at him indifferently. There was no hint of mood swings in her eyes much less the fear he expected,

'You need anything? Or you can fuck off!

Lambert even saw the provocation and danger in those clear, meaningful eyes.

This brat was provoking him?

'Well...'

For the first time in his life, someone dared to tell him to fuck off.

Lambert's fists clenched together, veins were exposed on his forehead, as if he would hit Vanessa the next second.

People were all paying attention to this site, watching the show with gloating in their eyes, and they even can't wait to see Lambert's fists heavily smashed in Vanessa's face.

It was like they would gain something from Vanessa's suffering.

Lambert gnashed his teeth and said, 'Vanessa, I'm gonna give you one last chance. If you say yes, I can spare you this time.'

His words intrigued Vanessa.

Lambert thought Vanessa was compromising, so he didn't hesitate to say, 'Be my girl, and I'll get this over this time.'

'Bravo!'

When Lambert said that, the crowd immediately applauded. Lambert wanted Vanessa to be his girlfriend? The show was on!

Who didn't know Lambert's temperament?

Once he saw a good-looking girl, he would ask the girl to be his girlfriend. If the girl did not agree, he would either threaten or bribe her, doing whatever it took.

It can be said that if Lambert liked a girl, then she would be doomed. After the applause, the crowd began to hype it up, 'Say yes! Say yes!'

Fear

Vanessa had completely lost patience, and impatiently roared, 'Shut the fuck up!'

So Lambert also stopped wasting time with her and reached out to try to grab Vanessa's waist.

Noticing his movement, Vanessa's gaze became stern and nimbly dodged to successfully avoid Lambert's attack.

Then she quickly withdrew a step backward, grabbed the chair behind her, and smashed in Lambert's body heavily.

The chair broke to pieces instantly, and Lambert fell to the ground because of the heavy blow, covering his spine and not being able to stand up for a long time. Quiet, the whole room was like dead quiet!

The sound of a needle falling on the floor could be heard in the large classroom, and the people who were shouting in unison just now did not say a word and did not even dare to breathe.

How was that possible?

Vanessa actually defeated Lambert?

She was a petite girl, and he was a brawny man, and she was able to beat him until he couldn't get up.

She was so much swifter than the average person!

Just when everyone didn't know how to clean up this mess, a coughing sound suddenly came from outside the door.

Everyone rustled back to their seats in a hurry.

Vanessa sat down again as if nothing had happened.

Lambert shakily stood up from the ground, and viciously squeezed out a few words from his teeth.

'Vanessa Simmons, you've got balls, we'll see!'

He kicked away the broken wood and stormed off.

After school, Vanessa did not leave immediately, but dealt with some official business with her computer for a while until it was dark, then walked out of the classroom.

She walked unhurriedly in the direction of the school gate, and just as she passed the corner of the library, a group of students suddenly blocked her path.

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Chapter 33 Protection

The one at the head of the group was Lambert.

Lambert ground his teeth in anger after seeing Vanessa.

He waved his hand and said to the group of men behind him who looked like his minions, 'Arrest this bitch and bring her back to me! I'll let her know who she can't piss off!'

After he said that, those minions laughed, and their laughter was full of lewdness.

‘Watch out bro!’

‘Nonsense, will Lambert have a problem dealing with this little bitch? I think the one who should be worried is her.’

A shower of filthy abuse came from their lips, who would believe that this group of people were actually students of University A?

However, at that moment, under the moonlight, a tall man wearing a black trench coat suddenly appeared. He was like a male god, gorgeous enough to charm all the women who saw him. But at the moment, his face was as cold as frost and snow on the top of the Himalayas, frightening people the most.

‘Who gives you the guts to get your hands on my woman?’

The man was like death himself. Now was clearly midsummer, but Lambert felt as cold as winter.

He did not know who this man was, but he subconsciously felt that this man was not a simple character and not the kind of person who can be messed with. The man’s aura was a bit too strong!

But he had to hold on to keep himself from losing face in front of his little minions.

Lambert barely straightened his back to make himself look quite unashamedly,

‘You, who are you?! You’re not a student of our school!’

What he didn’t know was that the more he forced himself to look tough, the more he appeared to be weak instead.

Aaron speered, ‘My namne, you don’t deserve to know it yet.’

Protection

Vanessa raised her eyebrows to look at him, a hint of doubt appeared in her beautiful eyes, ‘How did you get here?’

Aaron took off his trench coat and put it on her, ‘Come and get you, of course.’

The evening breeze made Vanessa a little drowsy, and she did not want to continue to waste time here. She scratched her ears and said to Aaron, ‘Get out of the way, I’ll get rid of them quickly and get back early.’

This was a rampant statement, making people feel too domineering and arrogant.

But Aaron feel surprised at all when it came out of her mouth. He didn't know why but did not feel any problem with it at all.

She gave him too many surprises and too many impossibilities.

However, this time Aaron stopped Vanessa.

'With me here, there is no reason to let my girl do it herself?'

Vanessa froze as she listened, and before she could react, Aaron had pulled her back a few steps and even gave her a sloppy kiss on her forehead.

'Good girl, wait here.' His voice was calm and reassuring, but when he turned around, the warmth in his eyes was instantly gone.

He once again regained his cold appearance and looked at Lambert and a few other minions.

'You guys go on together, I don't have much time to waste.'

Crazy, too crazy!

Supercilious!

Lambert had never been so belittled, a surge of anger went straight to the head!

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Chapter 34 Make a move

'Death wish!' 1

Lambert was completely enraged, he squeezed out a few words from his teeth, and then waved to the people behind him and said,

'Since he is so stubborn, then brothers, show him what you can do!'

Those men looked at each other and then rushed up together. Aaron stood there motionless, the anger in his body almost instantly skyrocketed. His cold face froze inch by inch, and his eyes seemed to be cold pools in the Polar Regions as if to freeze everything in sight. Seeing him like this, those who were aggressive just now unconsciously stopped in their tracks, a touch of fear slipped through their hearts.

This man was terrifying! Lambert saw that they hesitated, so he anxiously kicked a boy close to him, 'Loser! Why don't you hurry up and get on!' But to be honest, they were

only bullying some ordinary students who were physically weak, when did they have a real fight before?

Now when they man like Aaron, they were inevitably afraid.

But for fear of the Martin family's power, and Lambert's habits, they were afraid again and could only barely summon up courage.

'Ah—"

One of the minions finally couldn't stand the pressure and rushed towards Aaron.

Others then followed.

Until their outstretched hands were about to touch Aaron, he still had not moved.

Lambert's eyes were tinged with ecstasy, his hands clenched together in excitement.

He thought this man was at best a crap, nothing at all!

It's just that there's a saying, 'After joy comes sadness.'" Just when the smile on Lambert's hadn't lasted long, Aaron suddenly moved!

He grabbed the man's fist that was almost reached his chest with his hand, and his other hand pinched the man's shoulders with a sharp force. The next second, the man

Make a move

who was confident just now was lying on the ground at the moment.

Immediately after he stomped heavily on the man's body, taking the opportunity to kick on the other one.

Soon enough, eight or nine men were already lying on the ground.

Those men covered their injuries and wailed, not able to have the strength to get up anymore. 1

In other words, they had no guts to get up.

Lambert did not expect that so many of his men were not Aaron's opponent, and even more so, he did not expect Aaron to be so strong.

He took a step backward in disbelief, his heart anxious and afraid. He then kicked one of the male students and shouted angrily, 'Useless things! Get up, all of you!"

However, at this point, who cared what he said?

Aaron sneered to look down at Lambert, 'Your turn.'

When these words came out, Lambert felt as if there was thunder exploding in his brain.

Aaron's words were like the voice of death to him, making him unconsciously want to escape from here.

But Lambert was too overbearing to kneel before Aaron, begging for mercy.

He backed up step by step while pointing at Aaron, 'I'll let you off today, wait for me!'

He intended to run away after saying this.

But how would Aaron spare him?

Before Lambert could slip away, Aaron was already in front of him and easily stepped on him.

Lambert, lying on the ground and struggling, viciously yelled at Vanessa and Aaron, 'You think you're very capable of doing this to me? Do you know who my dad is?! My dad is Ralph Martin, the chairman of the Martin Group! If you go against me, you won't get a good end!'

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Chapter 35 Human Nature

Hearing his, Aaron and Vanessa both looked at each other and then nodded in a very tacit agreement. 1

Vanessa even yawned while glancing at Lambert, and said,

'So what? It's just an unknown family.'

Maybe tomorrow the Martin Group would disappear from this world completely.

It's just a mid-sized clan, wasn't it too easy to make it disappear?

Aaron kicked him out of a long-distance, and squinted at him with some disgust, 'Remember to go back and tell your father to discipline his son. Next time, if you say things you shouldn't say and do things you shouldn't do, it's not so simple to get out of it.'

Lambert got up from the ground and viciously spat out a mouthful of blood, glaring at Aaron with eyes full of hatred and killing intent.

‘We’ll see! My father will not let you go! I’ll make sure you know who the daddy is!’

Aaron had no patience to go on with Lambert, he opened the car door and gently gestured for Vanessa to get in. Vanessa nodded and got into the car. They then just turned and left.

That night Lambert called Ralph and reported to his father that he had been bullied, and also described both Vanessa and Aaron as evil, making himself a victim from start to finish.

When Ralph heard that his son had been bullied, he became furious and determined to go and talk to Sebastian that night.

Hearing his father say so, of course, Lambert was overjoyed. He also thought he would be greeted with good news early the next morning.

However, the next day, what he got after a long waiting was the news that all business of the Martin Group had stopped overnight.

At the same time, Edgar called Vanessa, ‘Boss, I have found out who the originator of that post was, and it was one of your previous roommates, whose name was Yolande Allen’

Although Vanessa asked him to stay out of it, he still couldn’t control his curiosity.

Human Nature

Vanessa replied, ‘I already know, and I will handle it myself.’

Although she did not deliberately investigate that case, it was not difficult to guess. She only had to turn her brain a little and could figure out who it was.

But what Vanessa really can’t understand was why Yolande had to do this?

Vanessa frowned and thought for a long time, her eyebrows tightly wrinkled together.

‘What’s on your mind?’

Aaron walked briskly from behind her, rubbing her little head, his words tinged with pleasure that was not easily detected.

Vanessa truthfully stated the doubts in her mind.

With that, Aaron sighed and sat down beside her, looking at her with a few more seriousness in his eyes.

'You may feel that there is no involvement and interaction between her and you, she does not have any reason to do this to you, but you should also know that this is the most real human nature. She then wants to impose the malice in her heart on you, perhaps because of your family background, and your generosity makes her jealous, or perhaps your fame makes her envious.

Perhaps these were not even considered reasons, but she is dissatisfied with you, so no matter what you do, it's all wrong in her eyes. And this kind of resentment will grow heavier over time, and she will eventually take it out on you."

After saying this, Aaron sighed as he looked at Vanessa who did not say a word.

This girl usually looked like she understood everything and can handle everything as if there was nothing she was not capable of.

But in fact, she was just a simple girl.