

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 36

Chapter 36 A Bit of Friendly Competition

'What kind of joke is that? Even if you have practiced some kind of fighting skills before, but your small body can't resist a group of men?' 1 If those people last night were not students but thugs, he was afraid that she would surely be finished, and had no chance to resist at all. Seeing that Aaron did not believe her, she said seriously, 'Since you don't believe me, why don't we find a place for a bit of friendly competition and you will believe it then.'

Since his lamb was so interested, how could he not say yes?

Since Vanessa insisted on not wanting a bodyguard, he would let her know today that when faced with some enemies truly formidable, her fighting skills were simply useless.

'Fine, then let's go find a place.'

He then drove Vanessa to a nearby fight club.

They went up to the competition stage together. The people of the club saw a tall and strong man actually walking on the competition stage with a skinny girl, they couldn't help but feel some novelty and came to look around.

Can it be that this girl wanted to have a competition with this man?

This disparity was a little too big, right?

'Ready?'

Vanessa casually found a place to put down the yogurt, and then took a rubber band from the wrist to casually tie her hair into a ponytail.

Aaron nodded, 'Sure.'

Vanessa took the lead in the attack, she exerted force with her toes and then her whole person was like an arrow shot out, straight towards Aaron.

She aimed this punch in the direction of Aaron's chest.

And at the moment she struck, Aaron couldn't help but be a little amazed.

She was so fast!

He immediately raised his hand to intercept her fist, but Vanessa's foot took a step to A
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the left the moment her fist was held by him, and her body randomly staggered with his.

Without any preparatory action, she lifted her leg and attacked the lower part of Aaron's body.

He's certainly not weak either. He originally thought she just got some showy but not practical skills and knew a little bit about fighting skills. She was really surprised him a lot in actual combat.

Vanessa's speed was amazingly fast, and the moves were also very powerful, and the reaction speed was extremely fast too.

She did look slim, but in fact, she used technique when fighting. The power of each punch she threw was not at all inferior to that of a grown man.

In addition, she learned the skills from God-knows-where, whether the angle of the punch or the way was very tricky, specifically pointing at those parts that hard to defend.

He was afraid that whoever got punched by her would fall to the ground and couldn't get up.

'Lamb, nice tricks. Where did you learn that?'

'Guess what?'

Vanessa gave another punch and Aaron blocked it and helplessly laughed, 'How can you hit so hard? Don't you feel bad if you beat me?' Vanessa shook her head, 'No, you are so good, and I can't hurt you.'

Although she struck fiercely, Aaron coped with it with ease, which made her also very surprised.

Wasn't this poor lad so poor that he can't even afford his meal?

Why was he so skilled?

But since Aaron did not mention his past, he surely didn't want to reveal it, then she would not ask.

By the time they walked out of the fight club together, a Cayenne was parked in front of the club.

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Chapter 37 Conflicts of Interest

Seeing this car, Aaron's face sank, then quickly returned to normal. 1

He turned

his head to look at Vanessa and said, 'I still have some things to do, I may not be able to send you back, are you okay to be alone?'

Vanessa nodded, 'It's alright, and you go ahead.'

Aaron did not immediately get into the car, but turned his head and walked in another direction.

And the Cayenne also quietly followed.

Until he reached the corner where Vanessa could not see, Aaron opened the door and got into the car.

'Why are you here?' His face was gloomy, his voice cold without a hint of temperature, and the pair of eyes more profound than the night outside the window, obscure and unpredictable so that people can't see his emotions.

The middle-aged man sitting in the driver's seat had a face with seriousness and respect.

After hearing Aaron's words, he replied respectfully, 'Your father asked me to pick you up and take you back to the Anderson family.'

Aaron grunted without speaking, and the car quickly drove off. The place was calm again like no one had ever been here before. Shortly after Aaron left, Edgar drove his car and stopped beside Vanessa. He pressed down the window and smiled to reveal a mouthful of big white teeth, which looked dazzling in the sunlight, 'Boss, I'm here to pick you up.'

On the way, Edgar didn't stay idle, driving while reporting the current situation of the group to Vanessa in a very organized manner.

'Boss, in the last few days I found that the Martin family has made some moves. Because of our suppression of the Martin Group last time, they seem to be desperate and now have united some other family forces to try to fight against us.' Hearing that, Vanessa looked out the window, her eyes stayed calm.

Conflicts of Interest

'It's no big deal. They are just contemptible scoundrels and can't make any big waves.' Even if the Martin family united a number of families, she did not put them in her eyes either.

A mere Martin family, what's there to be afraid of?

'Oh, by the way, I recently found a few companies, with not bad momentum of development and future prospects. I've seen the table you summarized the other day and we have worked with those companies more or less before. You reach out to them first, and if they are really good in all aspects, then acquire them.' Hearing this, Edgar nodded.

He did get to know those companies before. Although the scale was not large, they were indeed some new companies. Just as Vanessa said, they did have very promising development. These new industries only need an opportunity, and if they seized the moment, they would certainly be able to develop rapidly.

Only...

'It's just that those companies are indeed not bad, but some of them are cultivated by the Anderson Group. If we acquire them at this time... We will definitely have a conflict of interest with the Anderson family.'

The Anderson family?

Vanessa's brow furrowed, she couldn't help but think of her fiancé when speaking of the Anderson family.

Master had always told her to draw in her claws and never be too sharp.

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If she insisted on acquiring those companies, she would certainly have a conflict with the Anderson family, which would go against her master's instruction. 1

After a few moments of contemplation, she spoke, 'I see, then let's put this matter aside for the time being.'

Two days later, Vanessa pushed open the door of her dorm room.

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Chapter 38 Confrontation

The moment she pushed open the door, she bumped into Yolande who was just about to go out. 1

The moment their eyes met, Yolande's face immediately turned pale. She screamed and took a step backward, 'What are you doing here!? You still got the nerve to go back to my dorm! Women like you are not welcome here at all!'

Yolande pointed at Vanessa and burst out with angry curses, sharp and very harsh. And the sound drew all the people from several nearby dorms.

Everyone looked at Vanessa standing in the doorway, and then looked at Yolande, pointing and talking.

'How dare she come back?'

'Yeah, who doesn't know how notorious she is now, how come she still gets back here?'

'Didn't she move out?'

'I heard that she was taken by Lambert yesterday...'

More and more people gathered, all talking at once.

Yolande looked at Vanessa with a hostile face, but her eyes were full of complacency.

She was trying to say that Vanessa had fallen so far today because of her, but Vanessa could do nothing to her.

Vanessa coughed gently, 'Guys.'

As soon as her voice came out, the crowd quieted down and looked at her like they were watching a good show.

Vanessa's voice rang out, neither servile nor pushy, 'The reason I came to the dorm today is that I felt that I owed everyone an explanation for that post on the school forum these days. I've checked, and the person who wrote the post was my roommate, Yolande.' Yolande did not expect that Vanessa would be able to find out about it. She remembered that she clearly changed her ID on purpose before sending the post, but she didn't expect that she would still be found out. But so what? She had nothing to fear.

Confrontation

She just didn't believe that Vanessa can do anything to her..

She simply straightened her back, 'Even if I wrote it, so what? Your so disgraceful behavior will only cause a bad influence on the school to everyone, but you still come the heavy over everyone with your so-called piano genius, I just want everyone to see your true face! Did I do it wrong?' She was so righteous, as if she treated her roommate like this, made a big deal out of this, led everyone to blame and abuse Vanessa, and finally even formed a net riot, she had no selfishness, just letting everyone not be blinded by Vanessa's false face and wanting to expose Vanessa's true nature. She's so great and selfless!

Vanessa could not help but sneer. It seemed that Dick was right, this was the ugliness of human nature.

How come she hadn't noticed before that Yolande was so eloquent?

'Well...'' She glanced at the crowd and then at Yolande. 'You're right if what you just said is true. But is that really the truth?' Vanessa took out an invoice from her pocket and displayed it in front of the crowd. 'This is an invoice for the expenses of that dinner party that day, costing \$298,000: At these words, the others drew a breath of cold air.

What was the concept of three hundred thousand? Some students spent only a few tens of thousands a year, but a small dinner in their dorm can cost up to three hundred thousand. This was far more than just luxury.

It's more of an extravagance.

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Chapter 39 Disgusting

The crowd looked at each other.

Vanessa took out her phone and casually clicked open a recording.

And at this point, Yolande still didn't know what she's doing.

Anyway, things had been so long ago, what else can she do?

She can't recreate the situation of that day, can she?

However, at that moment, after a rustling sound, a woman's voice actually rang out from the phone.

'Yolande, are you sure we should order this much? Isn't this a little too much...'

Just now everyone felt that Vanessa was a bit baffled, and they did not understand whatever coming from the phone.

When they heard these words, they instantly understood, and immediately all pricked up their ears. Someone found the voice extraordinarily familiar.

'Isn't that Sarah's voice?'

'Yeah, it seems to be her voice.'

After Sarah's voice fell, another voice sounded immediately afterward, 'What do you know? With Miss Simmons here, do we still have to pay?'

"This one, this and this... I want all, and serve up all your signature dishes!" 'Yolande, how on earth can we eat so much, it's too wasteful...' 'Vanessa doesn't give a shit about it, right? Since she can bring us here, would she haggle over every ounce in money?'

In the end, Vanessa's clear and cold voice ended this conversation, 'Don't worry, I'll settle the bill. Just order whatever you like.'

The recording ended then.

Vanessa swept calmly scanned the crowd, 'So, I guess this is the way I show off, and this is how I look down on people, right? Then the way I look down on people is a little too special, right?'

Disgusting

'What the hell?! This was quite dramatic! So the truth was not at all what was written on the post!'

'It's the exact opposite, okay? It's not that Vanessa is supercilious, Yolande is one who asked too much!'

'Yeah, Vanessa cost so much to treat Yolande a meal, and so what if she has a rich family? Does she deserve to cost that much on you just because her family is rich? Her family's money is also earned by her parents, OK?'

'Most importantly, the funny thing is that Vanessa spent so much money on her and she even put the blame on her victim. Poor Vanessa, almost bullied by Lambert.'

The girls

gathered around righted wrongs for Vanessa, and the more they felt pity for Vanessa, the harder they scolded Yolande.

And truth to be told, what Yolande did was truly disgraceful.

No matter what, Vanessa was her roommate. Even if Vanessa did something inappropriate, she can't set up her roommate like this, right?

If everyone was like Yolande, wouldn't they have to be wary of even their own roommates?

Such a kind of person was too scary and too much scheming. Yolande's face was deathly pale. How could she have ever imagined that things would come to this point?

What's more, she didn't expect that Vanessa could be so prepared.

It turned out that during dinner that day, Vanessa was ready to record the conversation.

Yolande clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth in hatred.

Vanessa Simmons!

It was all because of her!

Yolande roared angrily, 'It's not like that at all! Don't you listen to her! She's faking the truth! What you've heard is all a lie!'

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Chapter 40 The Truth

Seeing Yolande's crazy look, Vanessa felt more and more ridiculed. 1 When Yolande wrote that post herself, she never thought about the consequences, let alone how much trouble it would bring to others!

Now that it was her turn to suffer, she was no longer calm, wasn't she? Vanessa scowled at Yolande coldly, 'Faking? You can take this recording to the experts to verify, see if it's a forgery or not. You are the one who said those, and now you deny it?'

When the girls saw that Yolande was still trying to deny, they were all accusing her, 'It's disgusting, she's such a bitch!'

'Yeah, no wonder they say don't judge a book by its cover!'

'Bloody, it's horrible to live with someone like that!'

'You're right, fortunately, she's not my roomie.'

Listening to the accusations of the crowd, Yolande knew there was no way she could change the situation.

People were all standing by Vanessa's side, and she became so anxious and angry that she suddenly bawled.

She was crying while pointing at Vanessa, 'It's all you! You're full of shit! It's all because of you!'

However, things had come to this point, and no one would listen to her.

She was just going to make everyone think she's even more disgusting.

Just at this time, Yolande unexpectedly saw Queenie in the crowd while wiping her tears.

Queenie was about to leave when she heard Yolande shouting, 'Queenie, help me. I don't want to become a net violence target, and I don't want to be pointed by everyone. Please help me out...' Yolande swooped up and grabbed Queenie's hand. Queenie tried hard to escape, but Yolande held her so tight that she couldn't pull her

The Truth

hand out.

Queenie secretly called Yolande a moron in her heart. Now that everyone was looking at her, it was already impossible to leave at this time.

She took the opportunity and simply held Yolande in her arms, looking weak and pitiful, and then said, 'Please don't say that about Yolande, she didn't mean to do that either. I know she did something wrong this time, and she is willing to apologize, but please don't blame her for this, and insult her. She did it all because of me...'

'What!'

Everyone could not help but cry out in amazement and was a little overwhelmed at the development and transformation of things.

Queenie was known to everyone because of her rich family and good performance in class. She usually looked very quiet and soft and was the goddess of many male students in school.

But what did she have to do with this?

Why did she say that Yolande was doing this for her? Did she instigate Yolande to do this? Then she had gone too far!

Looking at the appreciation in Yolande's eyes, Queenie just wanted to roll her eyes.

If it weren't for this idiot suddenly jumping on her, how would she need to put on such a show?

But since this was already the case, she could only continue this show.

Queenie sighed and softly recounted to everyone, 'In fact, Vanessa is my half-sister, we are family. Only my sister had been living in the countryside since childhood and was taken back recently. Her old habits were very different from ours, so she felt very uncomfortable this whole time and inevitably treats people differently than we do. But she is, after all, a child of the Simmons family, and we all rejoiced at her arrival, especially mom and dad!'

'But my sister may have been outside for a long time, and her personality is a little too bold. She just takes away my stuff if she likes, and won't listen to my father, and even stays out late... My dad is mad at my sister, and Yolande thought I was bullied by my sister, so she took it out for me...'