

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 7

chapter 7

That night, neither Sebastian nor Felton came back for dinner.

Queenie and Elise had a full stomach of complaints and nowhere to talk about them. When Vanessa heard them talking about the company affairs during dinner, she thought of Felton's hasty departure in the afternoon. She lowered her eyes and then sent a message to Edgar.

'Go check what kind of trouble Felton is in and solve it for him.'

Edgar replied fast. Felton seemed to be competing very fiercely for a project in the MT branch, which was also one of the properties under her name.

Vanessa did not hesitate, 'Give it to him.'

Edgar was completely speechless, 'Boss, seriously? Do you know how many billion dollars this project is worth?'

Vanessa took a sip of her soup and changed to a more 'How much?'

'One billion!'

Vanessa didn't even lift an eyelid. Although Felton was a bit nagging, he was nice to her, not to mention the card of 100,000 he gave her. Reciprocity was a virtue.

"Then give it to him."

Edgar sighed, 'Boss, did you come back to the Simmons family to hold some kind of anti-poverty project?'

If Vanessa had not personally given the order, with the size of Simmons' company, it would not have been the best choice.

Queenie saw that Vanessa kept her head down with her phone, and started to make things difficult for Vanessa again because the humiliation she received during the day had not yet been vented, 'Vanessa, don't you care at all when you heard that the company is in trouble? Aren't you one of our family members?'

Vanessa

raised her head and swept Queenie a glance with no expression, but Queenie felt some pressure inexplicably.

Vanessa said, 'If you have a problem, solve it. Is it

Reciprocity Was A Virtue useful to just talk but not do anything like you guys?"

Queenie was once again exasperated but couldn't say anything. Elise suggested Queenie talk less. After Vanessa was married into the Anderson family, there would be plenty of opportunities to embarrass her, and they should be more patient.

Vanessa didn't have much appetite, ate a little, and was full. After she went upstairs to rest for a while, a dialog box suddenly popped up, 'Lamb, I'm starving.'

Vanessa stared at the name for a while before remembering who it was. When she left during the day, that little poor guy added her social account.

Vanessa didn't reply. She had left him a card, and it was enough for him to fill up.

Aaron then sent another message, 'Your neighborhood won't let the delivery guy in, and I can't get out. Come quickly and bring me food.'

Only then did Vanessa remember. When buying a house, she looked for a rich area with extremely tight security for the sake of excellent privacy. Cabs can't get in, not to mention takeaways.

'What a pain in the ass.'

Being bothered, again and again, she suddenly regret helping him. She pouted and changed his nickname into Poor Lad, and only then lazily changed her clothes and went out.

Queenie was downstairs, and when she saw Vanessa go out, she hurriedly asked, 'Hey, where are you headed?'

'Got some stuff to do.'

Queenie wanted to say no, but then she thought that her father and big brother would be home soon and would be very angry when they saw Vanessa, a young lady, hanging out so late. So she swallowed back her words and stated very hypocritically, 'Then get your things done and come home quickly sister!'

Vanessa stared at Queenie for a few seconds, like she was staring at an idiot, 'Don't be so excited when plotting against others, that would be more convincing. Little sister, you're acting too obviously.'

A crack appeared on Queenie's perfect face, and she smashed the pillow on the couch in anger.

This damn Vanessa just can't go a day without pissing