

Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 9

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Vanessa gave Aaron another card when she left, 'Since you're my second choice, I will be obliged to be responsible for you. I will be responsible for your daily expenses from now on and this will only end when you become my boyfriend or get fired.'

She didn't know what he was thinking, so she asked him tentatively, 'What's wrong? Is the money not enough?'

Although this poor lad had no money, he spent money fast. Vanessa then took another card out on second thought.

Aaron was afraid that she would say something shocking again, he immediately took the car and didn't give her a chance to talk, 'Lamb, it's too late, you should go home now.' Vanessa thought to herself that this poor lad did think the money was not enough. The good thing was that she was rich, and supporting a few more poor guys like this one was not a problem.

When she left, Aaron's cell phone rang.

'Mr. Anderson, the items you asked me to send to Miss Simmons have been delivered.'

Aaron's fingers tapped the screen, and replied after a while, 'I need to know Vanessa Simmons's everything.'

He knew that Vanessa was the long-lost daughter of the Simmons family and grew up in the countryside. But through today's contact with her, she obviously did not look the way he imagined, moreover...

He swept through the various hidden systems of the house and smiled meaningfully. This lamb seemed to be quite rich, which was obviously not in line with her background growing up in the countryside.

Especially, her robot-like emotionless eyes made him feel stranger.

When Vanessa returned home, the living room was brightly lit. Sebastian and Felton sat stiffly waiting for someone, while Queenie was obviously there to gloat.

Seeing Vanessa appear at the entrance, Sebastian was the first to ask, 'I thought you weren't coming back. You're a girl, you don't get to stay out at night. Don't you even care about your reputation?'

Vanessa felt a little annoyed. In the past, no matter

Condemnations what she did, no one would dare to say anything about it at all. Even the master said, she did not need to compromise with anyone in this world. But people in the Simmons family came to seek her trouble one by one Queenie echoed her father, 'Yeah, Vanessa, it has been too late and you didn't come back. Do you know how much we worried about you?'

'You do?'

Vanessa asked rhetorically, and her gaze made Queenie timorous.

'First of all, if you were really worried about me, why didn't you stop me when I was going out?'

'And secondly, I'm 18 years old and an adult. I have every right to decide how and where to spend my time. Besides, although it's a little late, it's not past twelve o'clock, and I'm not staying out at night.'

Vanessa finished, turned her head to look at Queenie, 'I know you've pissed off that someone gave me such an expensive gift but not you, and I also said, you can take it if you like. You are the one who doesn't want it, so why are you stirring up trouble behind my back now?'

Queenie's face became red, and then turned pale again, 'I didn't! It's you...

She was so aggrieved that she was about to cry, tears welling up in her eyes.

Sebastian and Felton had always doted on her, and they were suddenly a little distressed.

Queenie had tears in her eyes, 'Vanessa, did I do something wrong to make you misunderstand me? I know you're not used to being back in this family, but we're doing our best to accept you. But after knowing that something happened to our family business, you not only did not worry at all but also ran out capriciously and came back so late. I only told dad and brother because I was worried about you. I can

apologize to you if you are angry about it.'

Queenie said so as if Vanessa was the bad one, even Felton's face was a little complicated.