

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 12 - Chapter 12 Duckweed Without Fixed Residence

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Benson Brown said two words coldly, " Fuck off."

Jo Walker fell to the ground and watched the two disappear. She slowly tightened her fingers.

Damn Lynn Walker!

On their way back, Elma White heard what Jo Walker had told her and didn't dare to believe it. "How could it be possible? Only the two of us know about it. She can't find the photos in the bag in advance."

"But that's the truth. She ruined me in front of Benson! She also did that thing of Longman !"

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Jo Walker growled hysterically. She was kicked out of the villa, like a crazy woman with hair and clothes in a mess.

"I want to take revenge. Mom, you must help me. I can't let her step on my head. I can't stand it!"

When Elma White saw her daughter being tortured like that, her heart ached.

The scenery outside the window was flying, and her eyes became ferocious. "Don't worry, Jo. You are the real daughter of the Walker family. We can have a tough battle only as long as we have a good rest these days."

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Leaning against Elma White's chest, Jo Walker made up her mind to make Lynn Walker pay for what she had done.

Lynn Walker sneezed and huddled in the quilt.

Without checking the monitor, she knew that they were discussing how to deal with her. If Jo Walker could give up being a demon, she would not be Jo Walker.

This time was just the beginning. She would not be so merciful next time!

"Are you feeling warm now?" Hearing her sneeze, Benson Brown poured a glass of boiled water.

Lynn Walker turned around and felt uneasy when she saw the worried eyes.

He was extremely uninterested in others, but he was gentle in front of her as if he had changed into another person, which made her feel creepy.

"What's wrong? Are you still uncomfortable?"

Lynn Walker recovered and said, "No, I'm fine. Brother Benson, are you angry with me for dirtying your fur?"

Benson Brown tucked the quilt into her hand and sat beside her. "All the things I give you are yours. Compared to that, I'm very angry that you don't take care of your health."

Lynn Walker was shocked. He had seen it!

"You can tell me whatever you want to do. I will help you. Promise me not to do it again."

There was no blame or anger, as gentle as usual.

Holding the cup, Lynn Walker felt a warm current flowing from the cup into her palm and her limbs.

In her previous life and this life, no one had ever spoiled her unconditionally. In her previous life, she had lived cautiously and humbly, and she consolidated at every step in this life. But when he said "I will help you", it seemed that she was not so lonely.

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"Thank you, Brother Benson."

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Everything she said to Benson Brown had a purpose. Only this word was a sincere appreciation.

Thank you for making me feel cared for!

She lowered her eyes, showing no emotion. Her thin shoulders were trembling, and her neck was sunken. Benson Brown felt sorry for her and could see that she had a bad time in the past few years!

If she were not alone, how could she think of hurting herself to get help? The Walker family was like a wolf's lair that could eat people without vomiting bones. Fortunately, he brought her out.

Since Jo Walker had been ejected from the villa, Lynn Walker had a few days of peace. She had time to prepare for the following plan.

In her previous life, she was talented in cloth design. Without systematic learning, she also showed her extraordinary design talent. Thus her father agreed on her to work in Walker Group.

Elma White looked virtuous and kind, but in fact, she put chronic poison in the food she ate, making her unable to go out. Under the coaxing of Jo Walker, she helped her draw the design drawing and made her a famous designer.

Lynn Walker couldn't restrain her hatred anymore as she thought of it.

She inserted the knife into the apple with a crisp sound, and the apple was broken in half.

In this life, she must never be taken advantage of by others!

Three days later, Elma White came to the villa in person. Because of the lesson from Jo Walker last time, she specially brought two bodyguards.

"Lynn, you have lived here for a few days. Your father misses you very much. It's time to go back."

Elma White held Lynn Walker's hand intimately and came straight to the point.

Not far away, Benson Brown was walking towards them.

Lynn Walker endured nausea and didn't withdraw her hands. At a loss, she said, "Aunt, I... I..."

She just finished, Benson Brown had rescued her hands. His tall back blocked in front of her.

Facing the suffocating pressure, Elma White said with a wry smile, "Benson, I'm here to pick up Lynn. Her living here without a legal identity is not reasonable. If the news spreads, how can she get married in the future?"

After saying that, she sneaked a glance at Benson Brown. She couldn't see his expression, but something flashed across his eyes.

Lynn Walker sneered. How could Elma White be so kind? Most probably, Jo Walker couldn't stand and worry that she would have no chance when Lynn was getting along with Benson Brown day and night.

As she answered, Brown Benson, asked, "Does Lynn want to go back?"

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Lynn Walker was stunned. Was he asking for her opinion?

Benson Brown, a decisive man in the commercial circles, could ask for her opinion!

Elma White was also surprised. It seemed that her guess was right. Benson Brown treated Lynn Walker differently. If she didn't take her back, Jo would have no chance at all!

"Lynn, the Walker family is always your home. Before you get married, we are all your families!"

She emphasized these words, like "reputation" and "marry ", and deliberately guided the topic in the wrong direction, so Benson Brown was annoyed by her words

If he could be detoxified, he would force Lynn to stay even if she didn't agree. But he couldn't take a risk. If he left one day, Lynn Walker would be more difficult because of his selfishness.

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Benson Brown cast cold eyes on Elma White and said, "You can leave now. I'll ask someone to send her back if she wants to go back."

Even if it was just a look, Elma White couldn't breathe. She was unwilling, but she had no choice facing Benson Brown.

She could do her best to persuade Lynn Walker, "Then I'll go back first. You have to think it over, Lynn. We'll all wait for you to come back."

Lynn Walker didn't say anything but thought to herself.

She must go back, or otherwise, how could she take revenge? But she was more willing to see Elma White being humiliated.

After they left, Lynn Walker said, "Brother Benson, I can't stay here all my life. Auntie is right. I should go back."

"Don't you say it is your father and aunt's home?"

"But what can I do?" Lynn Walker smiled bitterly, with a kind of broken beauty, which was breath-taking.

Benson Brown's countenance sank, and the darkness in his eyes became purer. For her, the Walker family was not her home, and here was neither. She was like duckweed without fixed residence which could only float involuntarily when the wind blew.