

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 13 - Chapter 13 Lynn Was Likely to Irrigate Her Father**

### **Chapter 13: Chapter 13 Lynn Was Likely to Irrigate Her Father**

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"President, she has left." The assistant whispered Lynn Walker's news.

Benson Brown's hand in signing his name paused. "Has she brought all the things I prepared for her?"

"No, Miss. Walker said that those designer clothes didn't fit the occasions she attended, and the jewelry and bags were too expensive, so she took only a suitcase."

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Hearing the assistant's answer, Benson Brown seemed to see Lynn Walker's submissive appearance in saying those words. The nib pierced the contract, but he didn't notice it.

"Get the car prepared."

In hearing the simple words, the assistant found that Benson Brown had left the office.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of the villa.

Lynn Walker was taking a taxi at the intersection. When she saw Benson Brown, she asked in surprise, "Brother Benson, aren't you in the company?"

"This is the villa district. It's not easy to take a taxi." Benson Brown didn't answer her question. His eyes fell on the small suitcase in her hand.

Sure enough, she didn't take anything with her!

He picked up the suitcase and put it in the trunk. "Get in the car. I'll drive you there."

Lynn Walker was confused by his sudden help. Did he come back just to see her off?

The atmosphere was embarrassing and silent. Lynn Walker tried finding a topic, but she swallowed it back every time.

When the car stopped in front of the gate of the Walker family, Lynn Walker moistened her throat and said, "Well, Brother Benson, I will go first."

"Wait!"

Benson Brown turned around and handed her a box.

"What's this?" Lynn Walker opened it and saw a diamond necklace lying inside. She hurriedly returned it and said, "It's too expensive. I can't accept it."

"Every woman needs precious jewelry. You can ask me for help if you need anything in the future." Benson Brown untied the necklace and put it around her neck.

In the natural light, the diamond reflected colorful light. Lynn Walker lowered her head and touched the diamond, feeling cold. She pursed her lips in a complicated mood.

She didn't forget her purpose, but Benson Brown's care made her greedy. It was not a good sign.

"Watch out for Elma White and Jo Walker."

While Lynn Walker was lost in thought, Benson Brown's voice came into her ears again.

She replied casually, "Why?"

But she didn't get an answer. Benson Brown gently rubbed her hair and said, "Let's go."

He got out of the car and sent Lynn Walker to the door. All the people in the Walker family were watching, and the servants looked at each other, calculating their little abacus.

The eldest daughter was not favored in the Walker family, but Benson Brown treated her differently. It would be difficult for them to make a balance in the future!

When Jo Walker got the news, she trotted to the door and said, "Sister, you're back."

"Benson, you are here too!"

She looked at Benson Brown with her affectionate eyes and lowered her head shyly.

Lynn Walker was disgusted with her shy look. Even an estrous wildcat in spring couldn't be so coquettish.

Without having a look at her, Benson Brown asked Lynn Walker in a soft voice, "Do you want me to send you in?"

"No, thanks. I can handle it." Lynn Walker replied in a sweet tone, deliberately pissing Jo Walker off.

With a doting smile, Benson Brown told her to be careful and then got into the car.

"Benson, I have prepared the afternoon tea..."

The car drove away before Jo Walker had finished her words. She met rejection

Lynn Walker was in a good mood. "I don't expect my young sister to be so considerate. You even specially prepared afternoon tea for me."

She held her head high and stepped onto the threshold in high heels.

She came back again. Her blood was flowing at a top speed, and the uncontrollable fanaticism factors were constantly running, and the air was boiling.

Get ready for your surprise!

"Dad, auntie."

Lynn Walker entered the room and restrained the coldness on her face.

"Em," said her father, "why doesn't Brown come in with you?"

When he was in the room, he heard that Benson Brown had sent her home. He sat upright and wanted to show some dignity. When he saw Lynn Walker come in alone, his face became dull.

Lynn Walker replied obediently, "Brother Benson is busy with his work. He will visit you next time."

She knew her father very well. He was vain and mercenary. She gave him a decent answer.

As expected, when her father heard her words, he eased a lot. "Benson values you, and you should work hard."

As soon as Jo Walker stepped into the door, she heard what her father said and instantly lost her mind. "Dad, what do you mean? Benson Brown is mine! But he is confused by the novelty of Lynn Walker. He will choose me finally. "

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Jo Walker had been ignored by Benson Brown a few minutes ago. When she came back and heard her father turn his coat, she was on the verge of breaking down and making a declaration of her sovereignty.

Hearing that Jo's words were blunt, her father scolded, "Look at you. What is yours or mine? Our Walker family will be humiliated by you!"

He was so excited that he began to cough violently.

Seeing this, Elma White patted his back gently and said, "Our daughters are still young. It's not worthwhile for you to be angry about this. Lynn just came back. The most important thing is to arrange accommodation for her."

A few words made Father Walker feel much better. Elma White winked at Jo Walker, and Jo Walker sat in the corner of the sofa unwillingly.

"Lynn, you come back in a hurry and we don't have time to clean the room. There is a guest room available downstairs. How about making do with it first?" Elma White said with a smile.

Oh, the guest room downstairs.

Lynn Walker wanted to tear up her hypocritical mask and see how disgusting her face was hidden under it.

Everyone knew that servants stayed in the rooms downstairs. The guest room was a single room that could accommodate a bed. In addition, the room was dark and wet. If clothes were put in, they would drip water overnight.

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Lynn Walker held back her dissatisfaction and nodded with a grievance. "I will listen to your arrangement, but..."

She paused two seconds, and everyone's eyes turned to her. "Brother Benson said that he would visit me in two days and he would redecorate my room. I don't know whether it's convenient to live in the downstairs guest room."

"What? Did Benson say that he would see you?"

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Hearing the affirmative answer, Father Walker pounded the table with one hand and said, "Nonsense. How could the elder lady of the Walker family live in a guest room?"

Elma White didn't expect that Lynn Walker set a trap for her. She gritted her teeth and swallowed her anger.

"Oh, I was too careless. There is an empty room on the second floor. I'll ask the servant to clean it up now and ask someone to decorate it for you tomorrow so that Benson won't bother to come in person."

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As soon as Elma White finished her words, she met Lynn Walker's deep eyes and a meaningful smile. Her heart skipped a beat.

What did she mean? Not satisfied?

Lynn Walker picked up the tea on the table and took a bite. "Thank you for thinking for me, but I want to live in the room my mother used to live in."

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"You want to stay in my room!" Jo Walker screamed but was stopped by Elma White.

Her father emphasized the order of elders and children. He would never allow Lynn Walker to bully Jo. This time, Lynn Walker was likely to irritate her father!