

## **The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 14 - Chapter 14 Dominant Position**

As expected, when her father heard Lynn Walker's words, he frowned with anger.

"You'd better stay wherever we arrange. You are not in charge of this family!"

Lynn Walker trembled as if she was frightened by what her father said.

She choked with sobs, "Dad is right. I know I shouldn't have said that. In the past ten years after I left, I have been dreaming about my mother. The image of her has begun to blur in my memory, so I want to live in her room. Maybe I can feel her breath..."

The more she said, the lower her voice became. In the end, she began to sob.

Her father had a complicated expression. His guilt for his dead wife was pulled by a slender rope.

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Seeing that the situation was not good, Elma White hesitated for a while and finally did not speak.

Everyone knew what had happened in the past, and she was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire if she said something.

But her brainless daughter didn't know what she was thinking. She stood up excitedly and said, "Dad, I have lived in that room for more than ten years. I also have feelings for it. I can't give it to her!"

That was the best room on the second floor, well ventilated and spacious. She specially asked someone to decorate a large cloakroom, which was full of the latest-style fashionable clothes. Other rooms could not accommodate her stuff at all.

"Why can't you give it to her? She is your sister. It's just a room. So what if you give it to her?"

Father Walker was unhappy, while the elder daughter was submissive, and the little girl was domineering. The difference between the two was obvious.

In the past, when Jo was only a little girl, he thought being innocent was also kind of cute. But now, in comparison, the little girl's nagging was disgusting.

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"No, I won't give that room to her. I won't even if you kill me!"

"Nonsense!"

Her father was completely irritated by her. "What are you talking about? I think you are used to being lawless. From now on, you are not allowed to buy clothes and are confined at home."

"Honey, Jo is also anxious..."

"That's it. Jo will move out and stay at home for a few days to introspect."

Lynn Walker blinked her eyes. It was much easier than she had imagined.

After receiving the order, the servants hurried to move out the things in Jo Walker's room. Lynn Walker followed them and looked at them quietly.

Sooner or later, she would drive them out of here!

"You win." Jo Walker stood behind her, her eyes being gloomy.

Lynn Walker was confused. "Young sister, I don't understand what you are talking about."

"Lynn Walker, wait and see. I'll make you cry!"

Lynn Walker turned her head and sneered, "Okay, I'll wait."

It was the happiest day for Lynn Walker to sleep in her mother's room. Although the room was still filled with the smell of Jo Walker's perfume, it did not affect her good mood.

"Boom! Boom!"

In the morning, there was a knock on the door.

Lynn Walker leaned against the window, with her hair scattering behind her head. The warm yellow light added a touch of warmth to her face.

"Who?"

"It's me, Lynn," said Elma White.

She had to admire Elma White. Even though she suffered a loss yesterday, she was able to talk to her calmly on the second day.

Lynn Walker walked over and opened the door. "What's up?"

"I make you chicken soup. Drink it while it's still hot." Elma White carried the tray with a proper smile in her eyes. "Look at you. You didn't take good care of yourself before. You are too thin."

"Take good care of myself?" Lynn Walker tried her best to hold back her sarcasm. Wasn't it she who sent an eight-year-old child to the countryside? How did she say that!

Elma White also noticed that her words were wrong, so she changed the topic without changing her expression. "I had no choice in the past, but now, I will compensate you since you come back."

The chicken soup was bright in color and had a light yellow luster. Her nose could smell the fragrance of herbs.

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Lynn Walker thought of her previous life, and she was given all kinds of soup. At first, she thought that Elma White was kind to her, but later she knew that they all had chronic poison.

This time, would she be so stupid?

When she glanced at the opposite door, she immediately came up with an idea.

Lynn Walker took the chicken soup from Elma White's hand and said moderately, "Thank you, auntie. This is the chicken soup you specially made for me. I must drink it."

After saying that, there was a sound from the opposite door.

Jo Walker opened the door and saw Elma White pleasing Lynn Walker. She asked in a hurry, "Mom, how can you make soup for her?"

"Jo..." Elma White had a moment of panic. She quickly calmed down because of the presence of Lynn Walker. "You go back to your room first. I'll explain it to you later."

Lynn Walker said slowly, "The chicken has been cooked to pieces. Aunt should have spent a lot of effort, and you may get up at five or six o'clock and prepare it. Unfortunately, I don't like drinking chicken soup. It will be a waste if I can't drink it."

Jo Walker was silly and easy to be triggered. Without saying more, she was like a firecracker, cracking and burning.

"What do you mean? My mother makes soup for you, and you are humiliating her!"

She took the chicken soup from Lynn Walker's hand and said, "You don't deserve it. Go down and pour yourself a glass of water."

"Jo!"

In a hurry, Elma White said, "Give the soup back to your sister. If you want to drink it, I'll cook it for you!"

She was so anxious that she was in a cold sweat. When could this silly daughter be smarter!

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"Mom, since she has said that to you, why are you still so nice to her?" Jo Walker avoided Elma White who was winking at her madly and was about to go downstairs with the chicken soup.

"Jo, come back!"

Elma White pulled her sleeve and said in a soft voice, "This soup is specially prepared for Lynn, you know?"

She was so angry that she almost told Jo Walker that it was a bowl of poisonous soup. But Jo Walker was too stubborn.

"Why do you prepare it for her? She grabbed my man and my room as soon as she comes back. Now even my mother is going to be taken away?"

Lynn Walker leaned against the door frame, with both hands crossed on her chest. She watched the two quarreling as if she was watching a wonderful family ethics drama.

"Young sister, you misunderstand me. I have never thought of robbing your mother. I have a mother."

Lynn Walker raised her eyebrows and stared at the bowl of soup. "Since it's the soup that makes my sister and I have a misunderstanding, how about throwing it into the trash bin?"

"Why do you think you can do that?" Jo Walker protected the tray subconsciously.

Lynn Walker couldn't help but sigh. How stupid she was in her previous life to be coaxed by this idiot.

But today, she was in the dominant position!

She wanted Jo Walker to drink this bowl of soup!

Lynn Walker walked up to Jo Walker and whispered, "I also think it's a pity that your mother has worked on it for three or four hours. Aren't you angry with me?"