

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 18 - Chapter 18 Effective Help

Chapter 18: Chapter 18 Effective Help

"I hear that you come to work, so I come to see whether you are used to working in the company."

Benson Brown said in a low and hoarse voice, which was indeed attractive.

"I'm used to it. Everyone in the company is good. Thank you for your concern, Brother Benson. And you especially come to see me." Lynn Walker replied.

"But I don't think you look good after working so late. Is there something wrong? Haven't you had dinner yet? Let's go to have dinner and talk while eating."

Then Benson Brown asked Lynn Walker to get in the car.

"But..."

Before Lynn Walker could finish her words, Benson Brown had said, "Don't worry. I have told Mr. Walker. You don't have to worry about going home late."

Hearing that, Lynn Walker smiled.

It seemed that Benson Brown was considerate. No wonder Jo Walker loved him so much.

Which girl didn't fall in love with him, except herself?

Benson Brown especially took her to a private cafe, which could be said to be magnificent. Benson Brown walked to the table and pulled a chair for Lynn Walker gently.

"You stayed with me for a few days last time. These are all your favorite food. Enjoy them."

"Thank you, Brother Benson."

Lynn Walker was very hungry because she didn't eat anything all day.

Benson Brown looked at Lynn Walker who was eating carefully. He had thought that Lynn Walker would have a hard time after she went back to the Walker family. This time, it seemed that what he had expected was almost the same.

Although she didn't say it, she must feel tired in her heart.

1

"Take it slowly. Don't worry." Benson Brown said gently.

Lynn Walker almost finished eating. Benson Brown took Lynn Walker to sit on the sofa.

"Tell me, what's bothering you? Maybe I can help you if you tell me."

Benson Brown asked directly.

Lynn Walker didn't expect Benson Brown to be so straightforward. However, he was experienced and accurate in observing people, so she believed that she couldn't conceal it from him.

"Well, Brother Benson. Recently, our company's new project development is mainly about cheongsam. As a designer, I want to participate in this project, so..."

"Then tell me what you think," said Benson Brown.

"Cheongsam is the representative of Chinese clothing since ancient times. It has a significant meaning. Compared with the current clothing, it is more traditional, especially the embroidery techniques and materials. Therefore, it is very important to make a cheongsam with high quality that can make female customers have the desire to buy." Lynn Walker analyzed seriously.

"You are right. It seems that the work is effective." Benson Brown narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Because of work, I made a friend who specialized in the import and export of cloth. He has a factory that specialized in dyed cloth. I'm sure there is no better factory than his."

"Really? Brother Benson, you help me a lot."

"But the embroidery..."

"I have looked through a lot of information about this embroidery. Finally, I find a professor named Clark in a manor outside the city. He has also inherited the techniques of goose feather embroidery, so I want to find him." said Lynn Walker.

"Okay, I can ask someone to investigate it. I will inform you if there is any news." Benson Brown agreed without hesitation.

"Thank you, Brother Benson. You are so kind to me." Lynn Walker looked at Benson Brown happily.

Seeing that she was so easy to be satisfied and so serious about something, Benson Brown inexplicably felt an attraction in Lynn Walker.

She had been like this when she was a child, and she was the same now.

Looking at Benson Brown in front of her, Lynn Walker didn't expect that the famous and serious business tycoon would be so obedient to her.

"Well, Brother Benson, it's late now. I should go back, or my family will be worried."

"Okay, I'll drive you home."

When they arrived at the door, Lynn Walker was waving goodbye to Benson Brown.

At this time, Jo Walker saw two figures from the window. With a pale complexion, she rushed to the door.

"Brown Benson, why don't you come in and have a seat? Today..."

Before Jo Walker finished her words, Benson Brown had signaled the driver to start the car and drive away.

Ignoring Jo Walker, Lynn Walker turned around and walked in. However, she was stopped by Jo Walker.

"Lynn Walker, don't you take my words seriously? Don't I say that you are not allowed to meet Brother Benson again? How could you be so shameless to let Brother Benson drive you home? You'd better explain to me clearly."

"What do I want to explain? If you want Benson Brown to drive you home, just tell him yourself. Let me go."

Lynn Walker looked at Jo Walker coldly.

Jo Walker's heart skipped a beat when she saw the expression in her eyes. "I won't let you go. What can you do to me?"

Then she grabbed Lynn Walker's hand tightly.

At this time, Bernie Walker and Elma White heard the noise and walked out.

In an instant, Lynn Walker broke free of Jo Walker's hand and fell heavily to the ground with a scream.

Seeing this, Bernie Walker frowned immediately.

"What's going on? What are you two doing at the door?" Bernie Walker scolded.

Jo Walker was at a loss.

Lynn Walker struggled to stand up before Jo Walker could open her mouth.

"Father, it's okay. Jo was a little unhappy when she saw Brother Benson send me back. I was just explaining. Jo was... But it's okay. It's all my fault."

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

Lynn Walker lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. Anyone who saw her would feel sorry for her.

"No, no. Dad, she lied. I didn't push her. I just..." Jo Walker stammered when she heard Lynn Walker's words.

"If you don't push her, why does she fall like that?"

"Yes, right. She did it on purpose. She just wanted to frame me and let you see that it was me who pushed her. Lynn Walker, you are such a shameless bad woman."

Jo Walker said as she was about to do it again.

"Jo, listen to me. I can explain. I..." Lynn Walker cried out tearfully.

"Shut up!" Seeing that Jo Walker didn't stop, Bernie Walker immediately scolded her.

Jo Walker was too scared to move.

Elma White knew that Lynn Walker was acting, but she blamed her silly daughter for falling into her trap.

"Well, it's just all children' roughhousing. It's not a big deal. Don't be angry. Let's go inside." Elma White coaxed Bernie Walker in a few words.

"Come on in!" Then, Bernie Walker turned around and walked into the room.

When Lynn Walker saw Bernie Walker come in, she immediately stopped crying and walked straight in front of Jo Walker.

"Let's go in, Jo..."

Looking at the slightly rising corners of Lynn Walker's mouth, Jo Walker's face flushed with anger, and her hands hanging on both sides had already clenched into fists.