The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 19 - Chapter 19 Offending Professor Clark

Chapter 19: Chapter 19 Offending Professor Clark

On the early morning of the second day, Lynn Walker went to the company to continue to inquire about goose feather embroidery.

She didn't move for the whole morning and didn't sleep overnight.

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Lynn Walker stood up and walked to the tea room tiredly.

"Lynn, you don't look well. Didn't you sleep well?" Mary also rested in the tea room.

"Oh, nothing." Lynn Walker took a cup of coffee and sat opposite Mary.

"Lynn, I think you have been paying great attention to this project. How is it going? Is there any progress? Is there anything I can help you with?" May asked positively.

"Yes, I found a workshop specialized in goose feather embroidery. I think it may push the progress of this project," said Lynn Walker.

"Well, then..."

"..."

Jo Walker happened to overhear the conversation between Lynn Walker and Mary.

In the past few days, Jo Walker also had been looking for ideas that she could demonstrate in front of her father through various channels, but she still did not find a satisfying one.

Unexpectedly, Lynn Walker found a way.

Coincidentally, she overheard it. Jo Walker couldn't conceal her thoughts at once. She couldn't let Lynn Walker take the lead in this project.

Hearing that, Jo Walker immediately turned around and went back to her workstation. She began to write a plan, even if she hadn't found the goose feather embroidery workshop and obtained the patent yet.

Sure enough, when Bernie Walker saw Jo Walker's plan, the smile on his face was self-evident.

"Jo, this plan is very detailed. How do you think of using it on cheongsam?" asked Bernie Walker.

Jo Walker raised her chin, pretending to be relaxed, and repeated what Lynn Walker had said in the tea room.

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"The phoenix feather has always been noble and elegant, and the embroidery technique applied to it is better than other techniques, so the meaning of using it on the cheongsam is more eye-catching. Currently, consumer women all want to buy clothes unique in style, and I believe this idea can attract them."

After saying that, a confident smile appeared on her face.

Hearing Jo Walker's words, Bernie Walker nodded repeatedly and regarded Jo Walker with new eyes.

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"I agree with you this time, but your plan doesn't include the specific production and authorization of the goose feather embroidery. Why..."

Before Bernie Walker could finish his words, Jo Walker made a promise first.

"Don't worry. It's not a big problem. I will handle it as soon as possible, and then cooperate with other departments to make a sample as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Bernie Walker raised his eyes and took a deep look at Jo Walker. "Okay, okay. Show me your next move."

"Okay."

Walking out of the office, Jo Walker couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

She had already asked Elma White to investigate Professor Clark's workshop, so it wouldn't be difficult.

Back in the office, Jo Walker looked around but didn't see Lynn Walker.

At this time, Lynn Walker was on her way.

She received a call from Benson Brown, saying that he had found out the Professor Clark's workshop, so he specially came to pick up Lynn Walker.

"Professor Clark's workshop is not secret. It's in a mountain villa. But my friend said that Professor Clark has an eccentric character, so it's not easy to get his patent this time."

Benson Brown said in a low voice, fixing his eyes on Lynn Walker.

Seeing that Benson Brown's eyes darkened and his eyebrows furrowed, Lynn Walker forgot to reply. She stared at the man in front of her.

No wonder it was said that a serious man was the most charming.

. . .

"Lynn..."

Benson Brown called her several times before Lynn Walker came to her senses. Then she said thoughtfully, "Oh, I see. No wonder I haven't found any useful information about Professor Clark after searching for such a long time. It seems that we have to go step by step."

It was the first time that Lynn Walker had said such mature words to express her thoughts.

She was not like a simple girl at all.

Perhaps she was under too much pressure at work, and she couldn't get any warmth at home, so she had grown a lot in just a few days.

Benson Brown looked at Lynn Walker, who was sitting next to him, with deep eyes.

Thinking of the treatment of the famous doctor Q, the man blurted out, "It doesn't matter. I'm here."

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His tone was gentle and firm, and his eyes flashed.

Hearing this, Lynn Walker raised her eyes and looked at Benson Brown.

What's going on? Didn't Benson Brown just want to be a brother? Now he had changed his mind?

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"I know. With Brother Benson's help, I'm sure I will make it." Lynn Walker smiled.

After saying that, the car suddenly braked.

Lynn Walker had to rush forward all of a sudden.

Knowing that Benson Brown was with her, Lynn Walker didn't dare to expose her ability, so she had to close her eyes.

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However, she didn't feel any pain the next second.

Lynn Walker slowly opened her eyes and looked up, only to see a slender and powerful hand holding her forehead.

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"Brother Benson..."

"Are you okay?" Benson Brown raised the other hand and stroked Lynn Walker's head.

Seeing this, Lynn Walker quickly ran away, tidied up her clothes, and sat down. "I'm fine. I'm fine."

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However, Lynn Walker, who had never been shy, had pink ears now.

"It's a long way from downtown. If you feel tired, just tell me." Benson Brown continued.

"Okay, thank you, Brother Benson."

After saying that, Lynn Walker leaned back and closed her eyes for rest.

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On the way Lynn Walker went to find Professor Clark, Jo Walker also received a message from Elma White.

She only saw the address on the screen but didn't notice what Elma White had told her.

Jo Walker drove very fast, but the more she went inside, the more difficult the mountain road was.

The car moved more slowly and Jo Walker was so angry that she kept cursing.

"What a bad place! It's so difficult to go!"

At this moment, Jo Walker didn't look at the road ahead at all and just kept running.

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Suddenly, a villager in a plain dress rushed out, pointed at Jo Walker's car, and shouted, "Stop the car! Stop the car! Stop the car!"

Jo Walker was startled. She stepped on the brake immediately and almost hit the villager.

She rolled down the window, touched her sunglasses, and cursed, "What are you doing? Do you want to die?"

"You crushed my treasured object. Get out of the car!" The villager looked at the plants crushed by Jo Walker's car with pity and anger.

Jo Walker didn't care at all. Instead, she got angrier.

"It's just some grass. How rare is it? Get out of the way. I have something urgent to do. Don't get in my way!"

Seeing that the villager still didn't move, Jo Walker lost her patience.

When she was about to start the car, the villager knocked on the window.

"Get off the car!"