

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 2 - Chapter 2 The Bitch was Defeated

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"I didn't know it was Jo's birthday until I arrived. I thought I couldn't come out to see everyone roughly so I went to the backyard to change my clothes."

Jo's friends were all shocked by Lynn. She was not a bumpkin. They had to admit that Lynn was more beautiful than Jo. Was she such a lady in the countryside?

Everyone understood what Lynn said. It was obvious that the Walker family wanted Lynn to make a fool of her by asking her to come back at this time.

"Oh, is the necklace around Jo's neck was left to me by my mother? Why do you wear it?"

Jo's face froze. Not long ago, she was boasting that the necklace was specially made for her by her father, but it was exposed in public. Noticing that everyone was looking at her, she quickly opened her mouth and said, "You must have misread it, don't you?"

The smile on Elma's face almost couldn't stay. She didn't know where this dress came from. Afraid that this girl would say more things, she quickly pulled her and said, "It's all my fault. I should have sent someone to pick you up in advance. Lynn, you are tired after coming back. Have a rest first."

Then Elma pulled her to an inconspicuous sofa in the corner and ordered the servants to prepare a lot of food for her.

Lynn didn't care about it at all. She was eating leisurely, but soon the inconspicuous corner was surrounded by a lot of people, and they all accosted her intentionally or unintentionally.

Jo was entertaining guests with her father. She looked at Lynn with jealousy, because those people also included her pursuers.

It was all Lynn's fault that she was upstaged by her today!

At this moment, her best friend, Rosa, came over and said excitedly, "Jo, Mr. Brown is here!"

Hearing this, Jo asked in disbelief, "Is that brother Benson?"

Rosa nodded.

He came to her birthday party! Jo was overjoyed.

As the CEO of the Brown group, Benson Brown had been excellent and smart since he was a child, and had been admired by Jo for many years. In joy, she looked at Lynn, with a flash of gloom in her eyes, and then whispered in Rosa's ear.

Lynn sent away some sons of rich families coldly, only to see a stir at the door, a man in a black suit came in.

The ladies looked at him with obsession and whispered in his ears.

"Mr. Brown is so handsome. He doesn't like to attend banquets. It seems it's true that he has feelings for Jo!"

"I envy Jo!"

A hint of mockery appeared at the corners of Lynn's mouth. She stood up, picked up a glass of wine, and took a sip. At the other end, all the members of the Walker family greeted him, and nobody knew what they were talking about.

At this moment, Rosa came over with a smile on her face. "Lynn, I'm Rosa, Jo's best friend. Do you still remember me?"

Lynn glanced at her indifferently, "I remember that you ranked second in the International Youth Piano Competition twelve years ago."

The first one was Lynn.

Rosa's face suddenly froze. She was almost pissed off by her words, but she still smiled and said, "Yes, you were so excellent at that time. Now you finally come back to the Walker family. You can come to play with me and Jo in the future."

As she spoke, she raised her glass and said, "To celebrate your return. Cheers!"

As soon as she finished speaking, someone bumped into her. Seeing that the red wine was about to spill on Lynn's clothes, a hint of triumph flashed through her eyes.

As long as clothes were dirty, Lynn had to go upstairs and change. She couldn't go downstairs anymore! An eyesore woman.

Before Lynn could react, her waist was wrapped around by someone in an instant. She turned around to dodge, and Rosa fell directly to the ground, in a terrible state.

Lynn looked up and met his deep eyes. She hurriedly broke free from the man's arms and said, "Thank you."

The man replied in a magnetic voice, "You're welcome."

Jo hurriedly helped Rosa up. She didn't expect that things would come to this. It was a coincidence that Benson went to the corner and saved her, wasn't he?

"Miss Rosa, are you okay? Your clothes are dirty. Jo, please take her to change."

Holding back her laughter, Jo said, "Mom, please treat Benson well."

The implication was that Lynn should stay away from Benson Brown! Elma understood what her daughter meant. When Elma was about to say something, Benson said, "Aunt, please go ahead with your business. You don't have to treat me on purpose."

Elma's face froze. She said to Lynn, "Lynn, let me take you to meet some of your father's friends."

"Auntie, I feel very tired. I'd better have a rest here. Besides, I just came back and don't know how to behave. It's not good to offend someone later."

Since she had said that, Elma couldn't force her to leave in front of Benson.

There were only two people left on the sofa. Lynn looked at Benson and said in a low voice, "Thank you so much just now. By the way, my name is Lynn,

and I'm Jo's sister. I just heard from Jo that you are Benson. Can I call you that?"

Hearing this, Benson said, "Okay."

He stared at Lynn's face. It seemed that she didn't remember him.

Lynn took a sip of water and asked again, "What's the relationship between you and Jo? I just heard that you two seem to be a couple."

"No, we are just friends."

Lynn had known that Jo had nothing to do with Benson. It was just a one-sided love. She didn't know whether Jo had got what she wanted until she died in her previous life.

She smiled and said, "Ah, I misunderstand you. Then your identity should be unusual. I just came back from the countryside. Please forgive me if I say anything that offends you."

"Nothing. Just say whatever you want to say."

After changing the clothes with Rosa, Jo went downstairs and saw Lynn and Benson talking about something.

It was known to all that Benson had always been cold and unapproachable.

Lynn, you are a bitch!

Jo calmed down and walked over with a smile, "Sister, what are you talking about with Benson?"

Lynn stood up with a smile, "Jo, you come at the right time. I come back in a hurry and don't prepare any gift for you. After all, I'm an elder sister. I just had a chat with Benson. Let's play the piano and wish you a happy birthday."

Lynn and Benson played the piano together? Not to mention what kind of reputation would be made if she lived in the countryside, but how could Benson agree!

While he was thinking, Benson stood up and took Lynn's hand to the piano.