## The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 20 - Chapter 20 Successfully Took Over the Workshop

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Seeing this, Jo Walker got off the car with her wallet and slammed the door.

She strode to the front of the villager, took out a stack of money from her wallet, and threw it on the ground.

"Here you are. Is that enough?" Jo Walker asked arrogantly.

All she wanted now was to get rid of it and leave as soon as possible.

The villager looked at her with disgust, "You! Ah!"

He let out a long sigh.

"Professor Clark, the new silk thread made of goose feather is here. Please come and have a look." Someone shouted in front of them.

"Okay." Then the villager turned around and ran over.

Realizing that the man was Professor Clark, Jo Walker looked at the back of the villager, speechless for a moment.

Lynn Walker, on the other hand, had a smooth journey.

Before Benson Brown came here, he had asked someone to inquire about the route of his arrival. He knew that the ordinary road to the villa was very bumpy and he was afraid that Lynn Walker would feel uncomfortable, so he had planned the most suitable route.

"By the way, I have shown the plan you gave me to my friend. He is very satisfied, and he wants to see you very much. If possible, there will be no problem to get his production process patent."

Hearing this, Lynn Walker covered her mouth in surprise. She didn't expect that Benson Brown could be so efficient.

No wonder he was a business genius.

"It's almost dark when we arrived at the villa, so I've arranged a place to stay. Let's have a rest for one night and then go up the mountain to visit Professor Clark tomorrow. I happen to invite that friend here. You can talk to her in person." Benson Brown continued.

Lynn Walker shouted in her heart that he did a good job. As expected, she didn't read the wrong person. He was a big shoot.

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She had planned to visit Benson's friend in person when she got the news, but he brought his friend here unexpectedly. How domineering he was.

"That's great. Brother Benson, you are awesome. Don't worry. I won't embarrass you." Lynn Walker smiled.

Benson Brown seemed to like to be praised by Lynn Walker.

Along the way, Benson Brown smiled many times. Although every time he smiled slightly, it was enough to make people feel enchanted.

As soon as they arrived at their house, Benson Brown introduced Lynn Walker to his friend.

Lynn Walker looked at the elegant woman in front of her. Although she looked graceful, with curly hair and red lips, she didn't feel vulgar at all.

"Lynn, this is Ms. Lisa of R company I mentioned to you." Benson Brown introduced.

"This must be Miss. Walker. Nice to meet you. My name is Lisa."

Lynn Walker replied immediately, "Hello, Ms. Lisa. I'm Lynn Walker."

"Have a seat," said Benson Brown.

"Miss. Walker, you are so beautiful. No wonder you are Mr.Brenson's young sister." Ms. Lisa said deliberately.

"Ms. Lisa, you are overstated. Brother Benson is a good brother."

Lynn Walker had already understood what she meant, but they were all smart people and there was no need to be so serious.

"Well, let's get down to business." Benson Brown said coldly.

"Yes, let's get to the point, Miss. Walker. I've read your plan and I'm very satisfied with it. I don't expect you to be so bold at such a young age. This plan can't be written by an intern, so I want to see you more."

"Really? So you are willing to do it with me, Ms. Lisa?" Lynn Walker asked directly.

"Of course, it's necessary to work on such a good project. I never refuse the money."

Ms. Lisa must have climbed up from the bottom so that she was very decisive.

"Nowadays, the concept and trend of cheongsam are very attractive to customers in the market, and the demand is particularly large. Many clothing companies are scrambling for this market. If they want to be at the top, they must have unique designs and novel products. Therefore, your dyeing workshop is very helpful for this clothing design."

"Of course, I'm confident in my workshop."

"Of course. As long as I get the patent of goose feather embroidery, coupled with your workshop, novel design, and high quality, I believe that the market will be very promising."

Lynn Walker's mouth was like a spring, and every word was convincing.

"Yes. Now in addition to getting the patent of goose feather embroidery, we also have to keep up with the fund. I will also make the total amount of money required as soon as possible. I will contact you later." Lisa didn't hesitate and directly decided on this matter.

"Okay, I'll wait for your message."

"Okay, I have to go now. I have something else to do."

Then she left.

"Let's go. We can rest assured now." As soon as Ms. Lisa left, Benson Brown took Lynn Walker to the resting place.

Benson Brown was right next to her.

The two came to the balcony. It was dark, but the stars were twinkling.

It was the first time that Lynn Walker had been so off-guard to watch the night on the balcony since she was reborn. She had been afraid that if she slowed down, she would feel guilty for herself in her previous life.

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Lynn Walker slowly closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Are you tired today? You have been on the way for half a day. We talked for a long time just now. I don't think you have eaten much for dinner."

Lynn Walker slowly opened her eyes and saw Benson Brown casually put his hands on the railing. His fingers were slender and long, and his face was clear.

With a slight smile at the corners of her mouth, she said, "I'm not very tired. The scenery here is unique and I like it very much."

Benson Brown turned to look at Lynn Walker, with a gleam shining in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Really? Since you like it, I'll take you to stay a few more days when this matter is over."

Lynn Walker looked at the plants in the yard, far away from the noise. It was indeed a place worth staying for more days.

But her revenge was not successful, so she didn't deserve to enjoy such a beautiful scene.

"No, thanks. It's good that I have seen it. Well, Brother Benson, we have to go up the mountain early tomorrow morning. We are both tired today. Go to bed early. Good night." Then Lynn Walker entered the room.

Benson Brown stood still in a daze. Just now, he heard a lot of helplessness and sadness from Lynn Walker's words.

"Perhaps she is afraid of her family." He sent Lynn Walker home that night and also knew what happened later. "She must be afraid," he thought.

So she didn't dare to stay even if she liked it.

Benson Brown's long and narrow eyes suddenly flashed a deep light.

Jo Walker didn't fall asleep overnight. She came to Professor Clark's manor at dawn and immediately bowed to him to apologize.

"Professor Clark, I didn't know it was you and crushed your flowers yesterday. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please forgive me. I'll ask someone to plant more for you later."

It was the first time that Jo Walker had apologized so sincerely. It was hard for her.