

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 26 - Chapter 26 Got Injured As Planned

Chapter 26: Chapter 26 Got Injured As Planned

The laughter made Jo Walker step back.

Lynn Walker was approaching her step by step.

"Steal? It's ridiculous. Only you deserve that word, right? You overheard my talk with Mary, so you can't wait to buy the patent of Professor Clark. How dare you say me steal? How shameless you are!" Lynn Walker said word by word to Jo Walker's ear.

Hearing that, Jo Walker was in a bad mood. She stood still in a daze.

It was the first time that Jo Walker had seen Lynn Walker like this. She had an unbelievable look on her face. She kept swallowing and seemed to be suffocated in her throat.

Jo Walker had thought that she just overheard the information and no one knew it. She had thought that she would get the patent before Lynn Walker. She didn't expect that it was Lynn Walker's plan.

She deliberately let her hear and promise to take over the case and the position of the project manager in front of her father.

1

Now anything was in vain. Jo Walker had no business mind at all. Most of the money given by Bernie Walker had been invested. Now without any profit, it was a mess.

"You, you, Lynn Walker, how dare you set me up!"

Jo Walker came to her senses. Her voice was trembling, and her heart arose fear.

"You are so stupid." Lynn Walker said disdainfully.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" Jo Walker was completely out of control when she heard that. She grabbed Lynn Walker's arm immediately.

With a strong wave of Lynn Walker's hand, Jo Walker fell to the ground.

But Jo Walker stumbled to her feet again and rushed towards Lynn Walker.

"I'll kill you, Lynn Walker."

Lynn Walker stepped back to dodge. Then she noticed that Bernie Walker and Elma White were coming in from the gate.

She also noticed that a staircase was behind her. Seeing that Jo Walker was about to pounce on her, Lynn Walker smirked.

But, Jo Walker didn't care about it at all. She didn't understand her expression at all.

Then, the sound of ah rang through the whole Walker family.

When Bernie Walker and Elma White looked up, they saw Lynn Walker rolling down the stairs of the second-floor building.

Jo Walker was still cursing.

Lynn Walker fell to the ground, with her forehead bleeding.

Jo Walker stopped. She was also afraid of the blood, so she immediately stopped cursing. She looked down and saw Bernie Walker and Elma White standing next to Lynn Walker downstairs.

She trembled and squatted on the ground.

"No, no, it's not me. It's her. It's herself..."

Bernie Walker hurried to check on Lynn Walker's injury, only to find that she had fainted.

"Hurry up, go to the hospital!"

Elma White looked at Jo Walker's wandering eyes upstairs and cried, "No, it's not me..."

In the current situation, Elma White couldn't immediately defend her. After all, Bernie Walker had seen such a scene when he entered the room, not to mention that he was in a fit of anger and would not listen to her at all.

Elma White had no choice but to go upstairs and help Jo Walker up. She comforted, "Jo, listen to me. You go back to your room first. I'll handle it."

Then she helped Jo Walker back to her room.

Jo Walker felt as if she had lost her mind. How could she not be afraid?

In the hospital, Elma White accompanied Bernie Walker to wait for Lynn Walker.

"Don't worry. She will be fine."

Bernie Walker sighed.

Until dawn, Lynn Walker was fine. She had a slight concussion, a little wound on her head, and a little injury to her arm.

Lynn Walker had already learned self-defense skills, including Taekwondo. When she rolled down the stairs, she protected an important part of her body, so she wouldn't get injured.

1

But after all, she fell from a staircase and she had to do a full play, so she must injure.

2

As soon as Lynn Walker opened her eyes, she saw Elma White.

Elma White heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Lynn Walker wake up.

"Nina, you're finally awake. I and your father were so scared. Your father left. How's it going? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

1

Lynn Walker looked at Elma White's hypocritical face in wolf hide. It was ridiculous.

"I'm fine, auntie. I'm sorry to make you worried." Lynn Walker pretended to be wronged as if she had done something wrong.

"She was not injured. It's heartbreaking to fall from such a high place." Elma White's eyes were brimming with tears.

1

It was a pity that Elma White wasn't an actress.

She didn't care about herself at all. She felt sorry for Jo Walker. In front of everyone, especially in front of her father, Jo Walker pushed her down the stairs. No matter how she explained, it was useless.

"Aunt, I'm fine. Why don't you go back to see Jo? She must be scared too."

Lynn Walker didn't want to play with her. Elma White would better go home to ask her silly daughter how to explain it to Bernie Walker.

Elma White knew that Lynn Walker was driving her away, but she still smiled.

1

"Well, have a good rest. I'm leaving now. Have a good rest."

After seeing Elma White off, Lynn Walker heaved a sigh of relief and turned over.

Lynn Walker didn't expect that she would be so cruel to herself at that moment, let alone it was painful. But the opportunity was in front of her, how could she let it go? These people in her previous life didn't give her a chance.

When Lynn Walker was about to take the glass of water on the table, Benson Brown grabbed the door and came in. Lynn Walker was so frightened that she almost fell off the bed.

Benson Brown stepped forward and held her.

The two of them looked at each other. Benson Brown's rapid breathing was particularly obvious. His eyes were full of worry and his eyebrows twisted.

Lynn Walker looked into Benson Brown's eyes and found that he worried about her.

1

"Are you okay? Come on, lie down." Benson Brown tucked Lynn Walker in.

"Brother Benson, why are you here?" Lynn Walker came back to her senses.

1

Benson Brown asked, "I heard you fall down the stairs. What happened?"

"It was an accident. Jo pushed me by accident. It is my fault for not standing firm, so... But it's okay. I can move anywhere." Lynn Walker said.

When Benson Brown heard that Jo Walker pushed Lynn, a sword shadow flashed across his cold eyes.

Seeing Lynn Walker's forehead wound, he stretched out his right hand to touch it gently and then touched Lynn Walker's head tenderly.

Feeling Benson Brown's hand caressing her head back and forth, Lynn Walker dodged it.

1

"You must freak out."

1

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 27 - Chapter 27 Lived in the Villa Again

Chapter 27: Chapter 27 Lived in the Villa Again

Lynn Walker was stunned. She changed to a tender look to check him and found his eyes were full of worry about her.

"I want some water."

Lynn Walker quickly changed the topic and reached for the glass.

But Benson Brown's unhappy voice came from above, "You are still sick. Don't get out of bed and run around."

While he was scolding, Lynn Walker quickly withdrew her hand.

But she was so thirsty that couldn't say any words.

Benson Brown reached for a glass of water on the table and frowned. "The water is a little cold. I'll get you some water and the medicine by the way."

1

Then he turned around and walked towards the warm pot.

When Benson Brown recalled that he held Lynn Walker in his arms just now, he stopped thinking.

He poured the boiled water and turned around, the woman on the bed looking at the medicine. Her little face wrinkled. She pinched her nose and put the medicine in her hand in disgust.

Benson Brown stood there quietly. He didn't expect that Lynn Walker was also afraid of taking medicine.

After taking the medicine in one breath, Lynn Walker opened her mouth and gasped for breath bitterly.

After a while, Lynn Walker felt better, but her mouth was bitter.

She looked at Benson Brown standing at the door, saying like a spoiled child, "Brother Benson, candy..."

Benson Brown came to his senses and asked, "Where?"

"In the drawer." He opened the drawer, found the candy, and walked towards her with water.

1

Lynn Walker took a big gulp of water and felt that she came back to life again with the sweet candy in her mouth.

Although Lynn Walker was a ghost doctor, she hated taking medicine, especially Chinese medicine.

1

"It seems that you are fine."

Benson Brown seized Lynn Walker up again.

"I'm fine. I'll leave the hospital in two days. Besides, I have work to do."

Lynn Walker had to take advantage of this accident to push the project as soon as possible. So Jo Walker and Elma White could stumble.

Benson Brown changed his complexion when hearing that.

He thought that Jo Walker was so angry because of this project. And she did such a dangerous thing. Lynn Walker was so indifferent that she didn't notice the seriousness of the matter at all.

"No, I will talk to Mr. Walker about this project. You don't have to do it. I don't want..."

As soon as she heard this, Lynn Walker got nervous.

"No way!"

Of course not. If Benson Brown showed up this time, she would expose her identity in advance. Jo Walker and Elma White would know that Benson Brown was on her side. They would be warier of her.

1

Now Jo Walker was just jealous and angry at most.

If he did so, Benson Brown would be a bright chess piece. Now, it was not the right time.

"Brother Benson, as you can see, I've worked so hard for this project. It's almost done. I don't want to give up." Lynn Walker looked at Benson Brown.

She didn't expect that Benson Brown would do that. She had no choice but to let it go.

1

"Of course I know, but it's too dangerous. You're fine now. What if..."

Lynn Walker stepped forward, grabbed Benson Brown's hand, and said in a soft voice, "Not in case. It's an accident between us. It has nothing to do with work."

"Well, in that case, I respect you. But after you leave the hospital, I will tell Mr. Walker to promise me to invent you to my place for some time. I am worried about you." Benson Brown knew that he couldn't convince Lynn Walker, so he had to exhort her.

Lynn Walker thought for a while.

It would be nice to go to Benson Brown's house.

When this matter was over, Jo Walker and Elma White would make trouble for her again and again. After all, Elma White was not a kind-hearted person. If she went to Benson Brown's house, she could hide for a while and make the next plan.

"But I'm afraid of auntie..."

Lynn Walker had to ask him to get rid of Elma White first.

"Don't worry. I will handle it." Benson Brown turned fierce when seeing Lynn Walker's fright.

"Thank you, Brother Benson. Thank you for taking care of me again." Lynn Walker grabbed Benson Brown's hand with tears in her eyes.

Benson Brown's heart skipped a beat. He got rid of Lynn Walker's grip.

"It's okay. I'll go back first."

Benson Brown left the ward in a hurry.

Lynn Walker burst into laughter until Benson Brown left.

She didn't expect that Benson Brown hadn't improved at all. So far, he hadn't been used to acting coquettishly and touching her body.

In the Walker family.

As soon as Elma White entered the room, she felt the atmosphere froze in an instant.

Bernie Walker sat there, making people dare not approach him. Jo Walker, who had been standing there for a long time, had already turned pale and her hands kept shaking.

Elma White quickly sat beside Bernie Walker.

"I just came back from the hospital. Lynn is fine now. She can leave the hospital tomorrow. Don't worry." Elma White said.

Hearing this, Bernie Walker raised his eyes. His eyes narrowed and flashed a fierce light.

"She is fine. Come here."

Hearing the harsh voice, Jo Walker was so frightened that she stepped back immediately.

"Dad, it's not me. We were just having fun. Lynn Walker was so careless that she didn't see the stairs behind us. I wanted to pull her..."

Before Jo Walker could finish, Bernie Walker stood up immediately.

"Shut up! How dare you lie to me? I saw you push Lynn down the stairs, but you didn't say a word. Besides, she is your sister. How dare you call her name directly? You are spoiled."

Bernie Walker's face was ghastly pale, and his forehead popped out blue veins. His face was dark and terrible.

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"No, no..." Jo Walker collapsed on the sofa and kept retorting.

Elma White hurried to stop furious Bernie Walker and said, "Well, sit down first. Don't be so angry. Be careful of your health. You don't know Jo. She is short-tempered but timid. How dare she push someone to get hurt, not to mention Lynn?"

As they entered the room, they saw Jo push Lynn.

However, Elma White didn't know what had happened between Jo and Lynn Walker. She had planned to come back to learn about the situation first and

then find a way to explain for Jo Walker. She didn't expect that Bernie Walker had come back in advance.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 28 - Chapter 28 Mike Disappeared

"What? Do you want to defend her?" Bernie Walker was too angry to listen to Elma White.

"I didn't mean that. After all, they are kids. It's inevitable for them to behave ourselves. After all, we are a family. You don't know your daughter, and you see, Jo is scared."

Noticing that his expression softened a little, Elma White gave Jo Walker a hint with her eyes.

"Yes, father. I didn't mean to hurt her. How dare I hurt her? It's all my fault. I shouldn't have lost control of my emotions."

As Jo Walker spoke, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Crying was Jo Walker's strong point.

Noticing the situation, Elma White continued to persuade Bernie Walker.

"Well, you should feel lucky that your sister is fine this time. Otherwise, I won't spare you. You are an adult, and now you are still the project manager of the company. If you can't control your emotions, how can you have a foothold in the company in the future?"

Bernie Walker finally relented and scolded Jo harshly.

"Yes, did you hear that? Remember what your father told you. Go back to your room now. Don't make your father angry in front of you."

Elma White looked up at Jo Walker and asked her to leave.

She was afraid that Jo Walker's words might irritate her father again.

"Okay." Jo Walker hurried back to her room.

After Jo Walker left, Bernie Walker was also in a bad mood and wanted to go back to his room.

After taking a few steps, he turned around and said indifferently, "By the way, Benson Brown said that he wanted Lynn to have a rest at his place for some time, and I agreed."

"But she hasn't been discharged from the hospital yet. She deserves to go home and let me take care of her in person. How can I rest assured if she goes to other people's homes?"

Elma White asked worriedly.

This time, did Benson Brown call Bernie Walker directly without informing her?

And he took Lynn to his home again. Last time, she managed to take Lynn Walker back, but now

No, she couldn't let Lynn Walker get so close to Benson Brown again.

"They have known each other since childhood. It's not a big deal for them to live for some time. Moreover, the Walker and Brown groups have business dealings now. Such a small thing is not worth refusing." Then, he went to the study room.

Elma White clenched her teeth and sat down indignantly. Sure enough, in front of the company's interests, Bernie Walker would not give her face at all.

In Jo Walker's room, Jo Walker hugged Elma White immediately.

"Mom, Lynn Walker played acting. She is a sicko. She deceived everyone. It was her who set me up. I have nothing now."

1

Elma White looked at Jo Walker and couldn't help but feel sorry for her. "What happened? Why did you push her?"

"Everything was arranged by her. I pushed her, but I didn't intend to push her down. She rolled down by herself. She deliberately leaked the news of the company's project to me, and she has obtained the patent of goose feather embroidery. What should I do now?"

Holding her head, Jo Walker said in a trembling voice.

Hearing this, Elma White had a general idea of what had happened.

She had always thought that Lynn Walker was not simple. As expected, this time she even hurt her own body to frame JiaoJiao.

Elma White was curious about what Lynn Walker had done in the countryside over the years.

"Mom, what should we do?"

Jo Walker took Elma White as a life-saving straw, her eyes dull.

Elma White looked at her daughter had been fooled by Lynn Walker and gritted her teeth in anger.

All of a sudden, she stood up and shook off Jo Walker's hand. "You ask me what to do now. How many times did mom remind you to trust Lynn Walker? You just didn't listen to her. You always put yourself above everything."

This was from her mother's complaint.

Jo Walker heard that and cried even harder.

Elma White was upset. She scolded, "Well, don't cry. Now that things have come to this, what's the point of crying? Now the top priority is your project. Your father has been dissatisfied with you since Lynn Walker was injured this time. If there is something wrong with this project, you'd better leave the company."

"I know, I know. So, mom, you can't let Lynn Walker win this project so easily. You have to save me."

Lynn Walker grabbed Elma White's hand and said hurriedly before she could wipe the tears off her face.

Elma White looked at her disappointing daughter and sighed.

"Well, I'll deal with it. You'd better stay at home for a few days. Don't make your father angry. And Lynn Walker will go to Benson Brown's house after she leaves the hospital."

Jo Walker's eyes turned red as soon as she heard the name.

"What? Brother Benson, this woman is annoying. I can't let her go to Brother Benson's house. I would go to the hospital."

Jo Walker immediately packed up and was about to go to the hospital, completely forgetting what had happened.

As long as her mind was full of the picture of Benson Brown and Lynn Walker being together, she would be emotionally unstable.

Seeing this, Elma White got angry.

"Go ahead. Go and scold Lynn Walker again. If you can't control your anger, beat her again."

Jo Walker stopped immediately and put down the things in her hands.

...

"Mom..."

"Have you forgotten what I said to you just now? You will do everything for Benson Brown, won't you? What a loser!"

After saying that, Elma White got furious and left, with the door slammed heavily.

Jo Walker fell to the ground, burst into tears, and kept cursing.

"Lynn Walker, get your hands off my Brother Benson. Otherwise, I won't let you go!"

1

On the early morning of the second day, Benson Brown came to the hospital early and picked up Lynn Walker to the villa.

In the car, Lynn Walker was reading her design.

At this time, Benson Brown's phone rang.

"What?"

Benson Brown heard an urgent voice at the other end of the line, and his face clouded over.

"Come up with a solution." Then he hung up the phone.

Lynn Walker had an ominous premonition and asked, "What happened, Brother Benson?"

"Lisa just called and said that Mike, who worked in the dyeing workshop, is missing now." Benson Brown put the phone in his pocket and looked up at Lynn Walker.

"What should I do? Brother Benson, if I can't find him now. I..."

Hearing this, Lynn Walker pretended to be anxious.

If she couldn't find Mike, she couldn't get the best cloth, and the production would be postponed.

But there must be a reason why Mike suddenly disappeared.

"Don't worry, Lynn. I've asked someone to investigate the situation. I believe we can find Mike soon. And I'm afraid it's not simple."

As he spoke, Benson Brown's eyes flashed a deep light.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 29 - Chapter 29 Set a Trap

The Walker family.

As soon as Jo Walker went downstairs, she saw Elma White watching TV on the sofa.

"Mom, why are you still sitting here reading magazines? I'm so worried. Lynn Walker is about to take away my project." Jo Walker asked anxiously.

"You can never keep calm. Lynn Walker is an intern. Don't worry. She won't take away the project so easily."

Elma White watched TV and showed a strange smile.

"Mom, do you have any ideas?" Jo Walker walked up to Elma White and asked.

Elma White whispered in Jo Walker's ear.

"Mom, you're awesome. Let me see Lynn Walker use rags to embroider her goose feather."

Then, Jo Walker seemed to have succeeded.

"Well, I've found the best domestic designer, and I've also found the dyed cloth. You can prepare for the next trial meeting."

"Put Benson Brown aside first. After all, he is yours. No one can take him away. The top priority is to get the project, understand?" Elma White tried her best to persuade Jo Walker.

"I know, mom. Don't worry. Mom always treats me best."

Elma White glanced at Jo Walker and watched TV. "Just wait. Things have begun."

Jo Walker kissed Elma White happily and took a look at Lynn Walker's room.

Lynn Walker, you just wait to leave.

Lynn Walker and Benson Brown especially came to Lisa's factory to ask the workers about Mike for investigating the situation.

"Director Mike is a nice person. I've never heard anyone fight with him."

"He's married and has a son. He always speaks highly of his son."

"Director Mike seems to be quiet these days. He left in a hurry as soon as he got off work. I haven't met him since yesterday. Maybe he has something to deal with at home."

Lynn Walker and Benson Brown asked about it and found that Mike had been quite strange recently. They sent someone to investigate his address and found that he had moved.

Lynn Walker guessed that someone must have transferred Mike on purpose.

Mike had been working in this workshop for more than 20 years. If it weren't for some special reason, how could he give up such long-term work?

Benson Brown stepped over and touched the dyed cloth hanging on the shelf.

"Is this dyed by Mike?"

"Yes, this is the last batch of cloth that director Mike dyed before he left." The worker replied.

"Mr. Lin, send this batch of cloth to me right now."

Lynn Walker was confused by Benson Brown's sudden move.

"Brother Benson, this cloth can't solve the problem in the future."

Benson Brown raised his eyes and smiled, "Yes, it's indeed not enough. But now Mike has disappeared, and no one knows where he is. This is the last batch of dyed cloth. The most important thing for us is to show the sample to the directors."

Lynn Walker heard that and had guessed something. She looked up at Benson Brown.

Benson Brown continued, "If someone also takes out the same dyed cloth as us, it means that Mike is in their hands. So they are in a dilemma, whether to take it or not."

Benson Brown narrowed his eyes and looked determined.

No wonder he was a business giant. He could turn the disadvantage into a trap for others in minutes.

At this time, Mr. Lin, who was standing aside, said, "Miss. Walker, it seems that your competitor is not a good person. You should know that Mike has been working there for more than 20 years. It's not easy to bribe him. You must be careful."

Mr. Lin was not in a hurry at all. Instead, he just watched the show.

"Yes, I just don't know that Mr. Lin's people are so easy to disappear."

Lynn Walker's words made Mr. Lin feel a little cold.

Benson Brown noticed Lynn Walker's change and felt a sense of familiarity.

The atmosphere suddenly froze. Mr. Lin promised, "But don't worry, Mr. Brown. I will solve the problem caused by me."

Benson Brown nodded thoughtfully and looked at Lynn Walker. "Then I'll drive you back first."

"Okay." Lynn Walker returned to her usual smile.

It would be good for her to go back. She just had a chance to investigate.

When they returned to the company, Lynn Walker had just taken her seat.

Jo Walker looked complacent. "I didn't expect you to be so cruel to hurt yourself."

"I don't understand what you are talking about."

Lynn Walker didn't want to talk to her.

"Don't play dumb with me. It's just that you got the goose feather embroidery. Without it, I can still win. I'm so lucky to have God's favor. Just wait to lose." Jo Walker said confidently.

"Well, you can still get the favor of God. I don't want to talk nonsense with you."

After saying that, Lynn Walker rolled her eyes.

"Lynn Walker, I will win you." Jo Walker retorted.

She didn't find any anxiety on Lynn Walker's face.

How could she be so calm?

Did she find another way?

"Lynn Walker, you are so lucky. You didn't hurt after falling from such a height." Jo Walker couldn't see through Lynn Walker, but the project was imminent. She wanted to know the progress of Lynn Walker.

Hearing Jo Walker's unkind words, Lynn Walker didn't want to talk to her at all. She just hoped that Jo Walker could leave as soon as possible and not affect her investigation.

However, Jo Walker walked to Lynn Walker and sat down on a chair casually.

She noticed all people around had left and deliberately coughed and said, "Lynn Walker, I'm talking to you."

"I heard it. Thank you for your praise. Maybe this is the blessing of God, so I'm fine." Lynn Walker said with a smile on purpose.

"You!" Jo Walker stood up at once with a livid face.

Lynn Walker was so shameless that she said she was praising her. She was unreasonable.

"Well, I don't want to argue with you about the past."

Lynn Walker heard that and her body stiffened, and a flash of hatred flashed through her eyes.

What happened in the past? These five striking words coming out of Jo Walker's mouth, unexpectedly, were so irrelevant and unimportant.

Jo Walker could feel the anger in Lynn Walker's eyes.

"What? Didn't you set me up? I haven't settled accounts with you yet. Why are you looking at me like that?"

Lynn Walker held back her emotions and said, "Then tell me, what's the matter with me?"

There was no past in this life.

Since it happened, she should solve it properly. Otherwise, she would suffer a loss.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 30 - Chapter 30 Did He Have a Secret

Chapter 30: Chapter 30 Did He Have a Secret

"It's okay. I just saw that you went to work as soon as you left the hospital. You compete with me for this project and don't work in the company every day. What's wrong? Are you ready to take over me by surprise in front of dad?"

Jo Walker tried to sound out Lynn Walker's intention. It was ridiculous.

It seemed that she really couldn't wait. In that case

"Otherwise, Do you think that I take risk of my life to play with you? The sample meeting will begin soon and I'm sure to win you."

Jo Walker's face turned unnatural.

Sure enough, she had a plan.

"Wait and see. Don't be so confident. We don't know who will win!"

Jo Walker pointed at Lynn Walker with a guilty look.

"I'm waiting, young sister. Don't worry."

"Okay, I also want to see the result." Then Jo Walker turned around and left.

Looking at the back of Jo Walker who left arrogantly, Lynn Walker smiled. She would like to see whether Jo Walker could use Mike's dyed cloth.

At this time, the phone on the table rang.

Lynn Walker picked up the phone and answered it.

"Boss, you finally got the news." An exclamation came from the other end of the phone.

Lynn Walker quickly put away her phone and frowned. "Can you lower your voice? I'm not deaf. I can hear you."

...

"Okay, okay. By the way, boss, where are you now? Why do you disappear all of a sudden..."

Before the man on the other end of the phone could finish, Lynn Walker ordered, "You check Mike for me as soon as possible."

"Who? Mike? You call me not for missing me." Upon hearing this, Fourteen felt like a deflated ball and said in an aggrieved tone.

"Hurry up. If you find it, I'll reward you."

Lynn Walker thought for a while and realized that she hadn't contacted them since coming back.

And she was worried about Fourteen most.

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When she first met him, he was fourteen years old and in poor health. His parents died a long time ago. For all these years, it was Lynn Walker who had taught him personally, taught his medical skills and hacker techniques. But now, as soon as he opened his mouth, Lynn Walker wanted to block his mouth.

"Ah, what reward?"

Hearing the reward, Fourteen immediately got excited.

"I'll tell you when I find him out."

Lynn Walker was afraid that he would be endless and quickly hung up the phone. Then she deleted the information on her phone.

As soon as she put down her phone and was about to continue working, her phone rang again.

Lynn Walker subconsciously thought it was Fourteen. "Don't ask. I don't know."

"What don't you know?"

Hearing the familiar low voice of the man, Lynn Walker quickly changed the voice, "Nothing, Brother Benson, what's up?"

Hearing this, Benson Brown paused. He had already gone home. Because Lynn Walker hadn't come back yet, he had to come to the company.

When he saw that the light in Lynn Walker's office was still on, he knew that she was working overtime again.

"It's time to get off work. Come down. The driver is downstairs."

Downstairs? Oh my God! This man was so nice to her!

Did he only take her as his sister?

It seemed that she had to investigate him carefully.

"Okay, I'll be right downstairs."

After packing up, Lynn Walker went downstairs and saw a new black Rolls-Royce parking at the gate of the company.

She walked closer and looked at it carefully.

Oh my God, this was what she has always wanted to buy. Benson Brown was a real big shot.

When she was sighing, the window was rolled down slowly and Benson Brown's face appeared in front of Lynn Walker.

"Get in the car."

"Ah!" Seeing that Benson Brown was also here, Lynn Walker was stunned for a while. Then she realized what had happened and said, "Brother Benson, you are here too."

Seeing that Benson Brown didn't respond, Lynn Walker stepped forward, opened the door, and got in the car.

As soon as they arrived at the villa.

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"Lynn..." Benson Brown looked up at Lynn Walker, who had fallen asleep leaning against the window.

The yellow streetlight shone into the car. Lynn Walker's delicate face looked especially beautiful, pure and beautiful.

To be honest, this was the first time that Benson Brown had looked at Lynn Walker's face carefully after she grew up.

All of a sudden, Lynn Walker moaned.

Benson Brown came to his senses, turned around, and signaled the driver to leave.

Then he gently lifted Lynn Walker, whose head against his chest.

On their way back to the room, Benson Brown was afraid that Lynn Walker would wake up, so he gingerly put her on the bed.

As soon as he tucked her in, she kicked away the quilt.

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She murmured, "Brother Benson, you are so kind to me..."

Benson Brown tucked her in again, turned around, and left.

What he didn't know was that Lynn Walker had already woken up. In her previous life, she didn't have much contact with Benson Brown. She only knew that Jo Walker had always admired him. Why was he so good to her?

She took out the hidden notebook again and operated it.

After a while, Lynn Walker sighed. No matter how hard she tried to find the information about Benson Brown on the Internet, there was only limited information. There was nothing else, not even a scandal.

Did he have a secret?

Thinking of this, Lynn Walker gave up. She turned off the computer and fell again.

After leaving the room, Benson Brown went to the study.

"What did you find out?"

Benson Brown held the phone and leaned against the leather seat, his eyes cold and indifferent.

Seeing this, Assistant Liu quickly reported, "A sum of money suddenly appeared in Mike's account before, but the origin of this money is not clear, and we are also investigating."

"It means that the person behind this is interesting, but he is not smart enough." Benson Brown's voice sounded hoarse and a little dissatisfied.

"What's more, Mike's family. We have checked his relatives around him. When we talk about them, they always say something unpleasant. In addition, they ask Mike's family to pay the money back."

When Assistant Liu thought back, he still had a lingering fear. Those people didn't care about family affection.

"Okay, I see. You go and check Elma White and Jo Walker."

After saying that, Benson Brown hung up the phone, stood up, and slowly walked to the window. Looking at the stars outside, he thought of Lynn Walker who was sleeping soundly and obediently.

Only the mother and her daughter of the Walker family could be against her.

The next morning, Lynn Walker went downstairs and didn't meet Benson Brown.

She didn't care and hurried to the company.

The whole morning was not very smooth, because her design concept was still in conflict with Professor Clark's goose feather embroidery.

The clothes worn by the model aside made her feel dissatisfied.

Not only Professor Clark, but she also couldn't get through here.

"What's the problem?"