

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 31 - Chapter 31 Inspired

Chapter 31: Chapter 31 Inspired

Lynn Walker held the draft in her hand and kept revising it, but she was still at a loss.

Another man walked out of the fitting room after trying on the clothes. He noticed Lynn Walker who was looking at the model.

He walked up to her and greeted, "Hello, are you today's designer?"

When Lynn Walker was racking her brains, she saw a pair of slender and bony hands stretched out in front of her. The ring was so suitable for him.

She saw the man in front of her was slender, and his face was as delicate as a girl's. A simple white shirt set off his temperament of a star.

"Who... who are you?" Lynn Walker was stunned and looked up.

"My name is Beck William." The excellent man was smiling at her.

Mary hurried over and looked at him with an anthomaniac look while explaining to Lynn Walker.

"Lynn, this is a professional model our company has invited. He is Beck William. He is very popular recently."

"No, no, no." Beck William's smile became more charming. His two dimples made his handsome face more lovely.

Lynn Walker was calm. She neither pay much attention to the showbiz nor heard of him.

"Hello, I'm today's designer, Lynn Walker."

"I like your design style very much. I've been a model for so long, and it's the first time I've met my favorite design style."

As he spoke, Beck William sat down.

Lynn Walker was at a loss for his praise. "Really? Thank you for your appreciation."

After replying to a few words, Lynn Walker continued to read the drawing.

Seeing Lynn Walker's reaction, Beck William felt very fresh. Every time before he made an announcement, these designers were eager to stick to him and ask for his opinion.

He didn't expect that things didn't go on today. Besides, Lynn Walker didn't wear any makeup, and she was still able to defeat everyone present.

Lynn Walker saw Beck William pick up a draft and looked up at him again. "Mr. William, are you also interested in design?"

"A little. I get in touch with it because of work. But Miss Walker, you seem to have encountered some problems. You have been staring at the design drawing. Just now, you were also dissatisfied with it."

Lynn Walker didn't expect that Beck William would answer her question.

"You're right. I'm not satisfied with it, but I don't know what's wrong with it." Lynn Walker sighed.

Beck William smile, "I know."

"You know? Then tell me, what's wrong?" Lynn Walker put down the design drawing and looked at the man in front of her.

Beck William shared his years of working experience and told his thoughts.

His words intrigued Lynn Walker.

"Now how can we find inspiration?"

Before Lynn Walker could react, Beck William and pulled Lynn Walker to run out.

"Then you have to go to a place with me."

What? Where were they going?

Lynn Walker was confused. Not long ago, she was pulled into the car by a strange man.

"Where are you going?" Lynn Walker fastened her seat belt and asked.

"Don't worry. We'll be here soon." Beck William said.

Lynn Walker had no aversion to Beck William's behavior. She looked at the boy, who seemed not to be older than her with a sunny and innocent look on his face. He was the best age to do whatever he wanted.

She was the same as him before, but Elma White and her daughter tricked her.

Half an hour later, Beck William took her to a bridge.

It seemed that the bridge was very old. There were some small peddlers and shops on both ends of the bridge, which looked very quiet.

"Well, this is the place I'm going to take you. What do you think?"

Lynn Walker looked at the view in front of her and felt familiar.

She turned around and asked, "What's this?"

This place was not far from the company, but the decoration atmosphere here was completely different from that of there. Lynn Walker had never found such a place in the urban area.

"Look, there's a shop over there. It's the biggest one. See?" Said Beck William, pointing ahead, after taking a few steps forward.

Lynn Walker looked in the direction he pointed and found that it was a small clothing shop and the largest one in this street.

"My first job is to be a model for this shop."

Lynn Walker was confused to hear that. It seemed that this shop didn't need to hire models to show clothes at all.

Beck William noticed the confusion in Lynn Walker's eyes and said, "I worked here before, and the owner of this shop found that I had a good figure, so he suddenly wanted me to wear his clothes and show them at the door. He said

that he could give me an extra salary, which made me very happy, so I agreed."

Lynn Walker understood. It turned out that this was the "model" he referred to.

"Then I came here by chance. I often come here."

Lynn Walker noticed the tiredness in Beck William's eyes on his smiling face.

"So, after I see your clothes, I want to take you here."

Lynn Walker stood there for a long time and thought.

Beck William saw she was thinking and didn't say anything but looked at Lynn Walker.

"Ah, I know, I know!" All of a sudden, an idea came to Lynn Walker's mind. She couldn't wait to run to the car. "Hurry up. I want to go back to the company. Send me back."

Beck William looked at the cute Lynn Walker, a faint smile flashing across his eyes.

When they arrived at the company, Lynn Walker got out of the car and remembered that she hadn't appreciated him.

"Thank you so much today, William..."

"Beck William, remember me. Wish you happiness."

Then Beck William drove away.

Lynn Walker watched the car leave. Benson Brown walked out of the company. "Why are you here, Lynn?"

"Oh, Brother Benson, you are here." Lynn Walker came back to her senses with a smile on her face.

If other men saw her, they would have already fallen into Lynn Walker's eyes.

But Benson Brown didn't feel it.

Benson Brown asked in a low voice with a cold face, "Who was that man ?"

He came to pick up Lynn Walker but didn't find her. When he worried, he saw Lynn Walker get off a sports car.

"No, just an interesting person. Well, Brother Benson, I have to go upstairs and draw the drawing as soon as possible. I know what the problem is." Lynn Walker had passed him and went upstairs before getting Benson Brown's response.

Benson Brown looked at the sports car driving away and thought.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 32 - Chapter 32 Held a Samp Meeting

Chapter 32: Chapter 32 Held a Samp Meeting

The test meeting was held as scheduled. Bernie Walker and several directors also attended it in the afternoon.

"How's it going, Lynn? Do you feel better?" Elma White greeted Lynn Walker.

"Thank you, auntie. I'm fine now."

"Thanks to Benson for taking care of you. Benson, you must stay for dinner after the meeting."

"Okay." Benson Brown didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Since Elma White scolded her, Jo Walker had stayed up for nights. She went out again last night.

She was in a bad mood and had a headache.

But when she saw Benson Brown in front of her, she immediately cheered up and walked over.

"Brother Benson, you're here too. Are you here to see my work? Sit down. I've reserved a seat for you."

Then she put her hand on Benson Brown's arm.

Benson Brown had already dodged and kept a distance between them before she touched him.

"I can sit over there."

Then he walked away.

Jo Walker felt helpless and turned to look at Lynn Walker, saying, "I'd see how you can defeat me today. And Brother Benson is mine."

Seeing her arrogant look, Lynn Walker wanted to slap her and wake her up.

Elma White knew that Jo Walker had drunk yesterday. She took Jo Walker backstage when Bernie Walker was chatting with others.

"Come here!"

"What's wrong with you? Look at you. I couldn't find you yesterday for today's trial meeting. Those people made the sample hurriedly last night. What do you want to do?"

Elma White lowered her voice, but she still couldn't control her anger.

"Mom, I couldn't control myself yesterday. It's okay. I'm fine. The clothes have been made. No problem. I've memorized the draft. Don't worry. There won't be any problem."

"You'd better not. Go and clean your face."

Elma White walked away and went out to continue wearing her smiling mask.

Lynn Walker went backstage to make the final adjustment for the models after greeting the directors.

As soon as Lynn Walker entered, she saw Beck William, who was wearing her clothes, waving to her.

Lynn Walker walked over and saw that the clothes she designed were very suitable for Beck William.

"It's very beautiful." Lynn Walker said with a smile.

"Of course, I'm Beck William."

Lynn Walker couldn't help laughing at him.

"You look so beautiful when you smile. The clothes you wear today are also very beautiful." Beck William said.

"Thank you. And thank you for taking me to that place before." Lynn Walker said.

"That's it? I did you a big favor. You say thanks?"

Lynn Walker had expected that Beck William was not simple. She had prepared for him.

"Of course not. I've already sent several invitations to your company. They are all very influential in your model circle. I recommended you as my reward."

After saying that, Lynn Walker was about to leave.

Beck William immediately grabbed Lynn Walker's arm and said, "I haven't agreed yet. Wow, you deserve to be Miss. Walker. You are so generous, but I'm not interested in what you have given me and don't agree on it."

Lynn Walker heaved a long sigh. She was trapped by this boy and felt helpless.

"Then tell me, how should I reward you?"

"Well, you invite me to dinner three times, or I can invite you ."

It turned out that he was waiting for her here. It was not a big deal to have dinner, so she promised him.

Besides, he didn't have any shrewdness. He must have had an interest for a while. He would feel dull in a few days.

"Okay, but I'll decide the time." Lynn Walker said as a sister, pointing at Beck William.

Hearing Lynn Walker's promise, Beck William couldn't restrain his excitement. "Okay, it's a deal."

Lynn Walker shook her head .

The selection meeting began. Lynn Walker and Jo Walker came to the stage. The directors and senior designers were looking forward to their works.

Jo Walker couldn't wait to pick up the microphone and begin to introduce.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Jo Walker. Next, please welcome my model!" Jo Walker was in high spirits, and Elma White was full of confidence.

As soon as the model came out, Lynn Walker confirmed that the dyed cloth used by Jo Walker was Mike's.

"Nowadays, the cheongsam style is very popular in the clothing market, so as the leader of this industry, our Walker group naturally has to follow fashion."

"Nowadays most women are independent, so they hope to have the Queen's temperament, and the cheongsam can show this image."

"So I used gold threads to finish the dragon design. The sleeveless design reflects the beauty of the cheongsam and the unique temperament of women."

Then the crowd applauded.

"This gold thread is very ingenious. It is like a piece of art."

"You are right."

"..."

Most of the designers who praised her were on good terms with Elma White.

Bernie Walker had no expression. He nodded reluctantly after Elma White asked him.

Under the applause, Jo Walker thought she was determined to win. She looked at Lynn Walker and sneered.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Lynn Walker. Next, please enjoy my design."

As soon as the light was turned on, Beck William came out first. When the audience saw him, some of them even stood up and applauded.

Jo Walker didn't know what was going on. She looked at Elma White in panic.

"The cheongsam I design is called Black Swan. Her neck and shoulder are hollowed out with laces, and the shape of black swan feather is embroidered with goose feathers." Lynn Walker introduced confidently.

"The feathers of the swan are very similar. How do you make it?"

Some designers went straight to the stage and appreciated the cheongsam at a close distance.

"This is the goose feather embroidery technique. I've been looking for it for many years."

"Yes, that's right. The kind of feather embroidered using this technique can pass for the genuine one. It will make people noble, natural, and vivid on wearing it." Lynn Walker explained.

Noticing that the situation was not good, Elma White immediately walked up to her and said, "This cloth is simple. It isn't neither suitable for the popularity nor the theme of the competition."

Elma White was so eloquent. After saying a few words, she had persuaded several designers.

"Yes, it's a cheongsam. Why do you have so many feathers? They are too fancy." Jo Walker also took the opportunity.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 33 - Chapter 33 Her Plot Was Exposed

Chapter 33: Chapter 33 Her Plot Was Exposed

Lynn Walker knew that Elma White wouldn't admit her work so easily. She couldn't convince her unless beat her.

"Don't worry. I haven't finished my show yet. I only need a beam of light to see its most unique part."

"Lynn, isn't your clothes placed here? Everyone has seen it. The directors still have something to do, so you don't need to waste time." Elma White pretended to be considerate.

"It's only a few minutes later. I can wait." Benson Brown suddenly stood up and said.

Everyone present showed respect to Benson Brown.

"Yes, just a few minutes. We can wait."

"Yes."

Others echoed.

Bernie Walker gave Elma White a hint, and Elma White got off the stage.

"Okay, please give me a beam of light."

Then a beam of light slowly projected on the cloth.

For a moment, the cloth was as colorful and shiny as a rainbow.

Everyone stood up and so did Bernie Walker. Elma White and Jo Walker couldn't believe what they saw. They couldn't control themselves anymore.

"How did you make it?"

"It's very simple. I not only used the black silk threads you saw but also used different colors, such as blue, gray, and ice purple. Once the light is projected, it will reflect different colors." Lynn Walker explained.

"It's so beautiful, Mr. Walker. Your daughter is so talented in clothing design at such a young age. A tiger father won't beget a dog son."

"Yes, yes. Mr. Walker, you are so lucky to have such an excellent daughter."

"This project will soon occupy the market."

"..."

All the directors couldn't help but praise Lynn Walker. Bernie Walker was a vain man. This time, Lynn Walker did a good job which made him feel happy.

Seeing that no one paid attention to her clothes, Jo Walker walked off the stage in a range.

Elma White was forced to praise Lynn Walker's design.

Benson Brown looked at Lynn Walker with a smile.

Benson Brown was not surprised at all to get such a result. He had expected it.

"Lynn, you did a good job this time. I'll hand this project to you. But you have to keep humble. Don't let us and the directors down."

Bernie Walker ignored Jo Walker and directly handed the project to Lynn Walker.

"Dad, don't worry. I won't let you and the directors down." Lynn Walker pretended to be surprised and humble in front of everyone. She not only got the project but also had a certain foundation in the company.

"I know you will make it." Benson Brown said.

"Thank you, Brother Benson. I didn't expect to win. You helped me a lot."

"Well, Miss. Walker, you've got the project. Let's solve the problem of the dyed cloth." Mr. Lin looked calm and gave a hint to Jo Walker in front of him.

When Bernie Walker and other directors left, Jo Walker was about to leave but stopped by Lynn Walker.

"Young sister, you are in such a hurry to leave. Don't you think you should say something?"

Lynn Walker looked at Jo Walker sharply.

"What? Do you want me to congratulate you for grabbing my project? Lynn Walker, don't go too far!"

Jo Walker had completely forgotten about the dyed cloth. Now she only felt a sense of frustration.

"Well, since you don't want to tell me, I'll remind you."

Then Lynn Walker pulled Jo Walker backstage, shook off her hand, pointed at these clothes, and questioned, "Open your eyes and see, are they made of the cloth dyed by Mike?"

Jo Walker avoided eye contact with her and kept trembling her hands on both sides.

"Who is Mike? What are you talking about?" Jo Walker refused to admit it.

Lynn Walker knew that Jo Walker was stubborn.

At this time, Mr. Lin came in, picked up a piece of clothes, and walked to Jo Walker.

"Second Miss. Walker, the cloth belongs to Mike. I won't mistake it. I think Mike must have mentioned you to me."

Mr. Lin raised the voice volume in saying the word "second" on purpose.

Jo Walker took two steps back with guilty and kept swallowing. She kept silent for a while.

"What? Are you bullying me together? Lynn Walker, you have got the project. What else do you want? What are you going to do? Do you want to continue to hurt me?"

Jo Walker intentionally raised her voice, hoping to attract more people, so that she could continue with her tragedy play.

"Stop shouting. You must know the person who will come in next."

Then Mike walked in behind Jo Walker.

Jo Walker wanted to escape from this place.

"Miss. Jo." Mike felt ashamed.

"Don't call me that! I don't recognize you! Who is Mike? Let me go!" Jo Walker was about to run out.

However, Benson Brown happened to come over. Jo Walker bumped into him and was about to scold him.

When she raised her head and saw the coldness in Benson Brown's eyes, Jo Walker was frightened and took two steps back. "Brother, Brother Benson."

"Brother Benson, you come at the right time. They ganged up to frame me. You have to uphold justice for me." Jo Walker cried.

"Well, since you are so wronged, you should know the ins and outs of the matter, so that I can help you." Benson Brown's eyes were cold and distant.

Jo Walker stopped crying immediately, fearing that she would expose herself in front of Benson Brown.

She paused for a while and found everyone was looking at her.

"Okay. I'd see what you are going to do to me!"

Lynn Walker looked at Jo Walker with disgust and gave Mike a hint.

"I'm Mike, the director of Mr. Lin's workshop. Some time ago, my son was diagnosed with leukemia and I'm in urgent need of money. At this time, someone suddenly came to me and said that she could give me the money. As long as I do something for her, I..."

Mike felt so ashamed that he almost buried his head in the ground.

"At that time, there was no time for me. My son was about to enter the operating room, so I had no choice but to agree to this request. I left Mr. Lin's workshop and moved home so that they couldn't find me."

"Is there anyone at the spot asking you to do this?" Mr. Lin asked.

"Yes, she is Jo Walker."

Jo Walker was about to stop him. But Lynn Walker grabbed her arm and said, "What's wrong? You're angry because you are exposed. Didn't you deny it?"

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 34 - Chapter 34 A Little Cute

Chapter 34: Chapter 34 A Little Cute

"Why should I admit it? Your words have no basis. If you can drag anyone to slander me, can I find someone to say that your design today is a plagiarist? I did spend money to buy the cloth, but I don't know if the other party is Mike or

someone else." Jo Walker reacted quickly and forced herself to face Lynn Walker's accusation calmly.

Lynn Walker couldn't help but admire Jo Walker's eloquence. Even if there was a witness, she still insisted that she didn't do it.

"This is Mike's bank account. Look at the name of the transferor on it. What else do you want to say?"

A bank transfer receipt appeared in front of Jo Walker. Her name on it made her face pale.

She muttered but finally said nothing.

Elma White saw this and quickly pulled Jo Walker behind her and said, "Lynn, Jo did such a thing because she was anxious and wanted to contribute to the company. You are her sister, so please understand her mind for the Walker group."

It was said that one would never slap a smiling woman. Elma White simply admitted Jo's mistake with a good attitude. Lynn Walker would seem too calculating if she continued to dig out.

She turned her head to look at Benson Brown, who made a mouth shape and said, "It's up to you."

"Of course I won't be mad at Jo. But aunt would better make it clear to Jo. Jo needs to change her character. If she offends other companies, the Walker group may not be able to protect her."

Elma White smiled and said, "don't worry. She has known that she was wrong."

After Lynn Walker and Benson Brown left, Elma White's smile vanished, and her face turned gloomy.

Jo Walker snorted, "She doesn't deserve to teach me a lesson. If it weren't for Brother Benson, I would teach her a lesson!"

"That's enough!" Elma White saw that Jo Walker still didn't change her mind and said impatiently, "Use your brain more often if you have time. She has schemed you, but you don't realize that ."

Jo Walker was ill-affected. "Didn't you come up with this idea? I haven't told you that you want me to take the blame!"

"You..."

Elma White was furious. How could she have such a daughter? She thought for her wholeheartedly. But she was blamed by her daughter!

"Lynn Walker did a good job at the selection meeting. Think about how to coax your father to promote you."

"Got it." Jo Walker answered.

She was good at coaxing Bernie Walker. She didn't need to think at all!

On the other side, Lynn Walker took a long breath.

"Are you happy?" Benson Brown smiled.

Compared with the calm Lynn Walker, she was more attractive at this moment.

Lynn Walker said, "Thanks to Brother Benson, or so we wouldn't have passed the selection meeting so easily."

"Just an oral reward?"

"How about I invite Brother Benson to dinner?"

Benson Brown was about to say something when he received a call from his company.

"I can't have this meal today. Just keep it for the next time."

After saying that, he followed Assistant Liu into the car, leaving only Lynn Walker standing there.

She raised her eyebrows. It was better to end up like this, and she didn't like to always restrain herself in front of Benson. She was tired of acting in the face of Benson Brown all the time.

Because she got the project, Lynn Walker decided to reward herself and booked a private kitchen.

The place was only two or three hundred meters away from her. It was said that the cook only received two tables of guests a day. The food materials were air freighted from overseas and directly cooked.

It was quiet inside. The blue light created a vast starry river. When the waiter at the door heard that it was an appointment, he quickly took her to the big round table in the middle.

Inside the round table was the cooking area. The guests could see the cook's action. Lynn Walker raised her head and only saw a middle-aged man.

The chef was wearing a white uniform and a big hat. He said in unskilled Chinese, "Welcome to our restaurant."

His tone was stiff, like Japanese or Korean.

Lynn Walker pulled up her hair casually and was ready to have a big meal, but the chef didn't take any action.

She looked at the chef in confusion, and the chef immediately sensed it. He stretched out his finger and said, "There is another guest."

When Lynn Walker was curious about the late guest, she heard footsteps behind her.

"We meet again." Beck William walked towards her and pulled out the chair beside her.

Lynn Walker raised her eyebrows. What a coincidence.

They met again not long after they parted!

Beck William, who removed his makeup, was less stunning than on the stage. He gave people a natural feeling, and Lynn Walker responded to him generously.

"If I had known I would meet you, I should have prepared a bunch of flowers." Beck William set his eyes on Lynn Walker.

His emotion was complicated, but it was only for a moment. He quickly looked away

As he spoke, the first dish was placed in front of the two.

It was an appetizer, sushi of deep-sea codfish. With the light, it was delicate.

Lynn Walker was so hungry that she didn't care about the people around her. She picked up the food into her mouth and closed her eyes to enjoy.

She didn't have the chance to enjoy such a luxurious life in her previous life. Since she lived again, she would make up for all the regrets.

Seeing that she was eating with relish, Beck William was attracted.

It was the first time that he had seen a woman eat food regardless of her image in front of him. She was a little cute.

Lynn Walker came to her senses and seized him up. "What's wrong? There is something on my face?"

She touched her face and swallowed the sushi in her mouth.

"No, I just think you have a good appetite." Beck William pushed the sushi to her and said, "if you like it, take mine."

""

Only then did Lynn Walker realize that something was wrong.

As the eldest daughter of the Walker family, her image was ruined because of sushi, which seemed a little unreasonable.

In the following dishes, Lynn Walker tried her best to restrain herself and occasionally cooperated with Beck William's topic.

She suddenly felt that if it were Benson Brown, she might not have to be so reserved and could be herself as she liked. After all, in his eyes, she was just his young sister.

At the end of the dinner, Beck William said that he was going to the bathroom. He got out of his seat and went backstage to the waitress.

"Can you do me a favor?"

Three minutes later, Beck William returned to his seat.

Staring at the busy cook in the middle, Beck William asked casually, "the last dish is ready. Are you full?"

"It is said that the last dish is their specialty. Even if we don't eat, we should have a look." Lynn Walker didn't notice his difference and stared at the cook with great interest.

A blogger was clocking in on the Internet. Although the video was not long, it was full of fireworks and mist. How could she miss such a beautiful scene?

When she was ready, the cook asked, "Are you ready?"

Then the cook smiled mysteriously and shook his fingers in the air. After that, he opened the lids on both sides.

"Bang--"

A loud sound exploded in the air.

The Reborn Daughter Was an Able Woman with Many Identities Chapter 35 - Chapter 35 Rise to Fame or Ridiculed by Thousands of People

Chapter 35: Chapter 35 Rise to Fame or Ridiculed by Thousands of People

The plate first lit up with fireworks, and the fish head was facing Lynn Walker, slowly spitting out the white mist.

Lynn Walker fixed her eyes on it and sighed, "it's just a piece of art."

Both the setting and the color of the plate were so delicate that no one wanted to break them.

Her excitement made calm Beck William concentrate as if she had magic power.

After the dinner, Lynn Walker still wanted more.

There were so many beautiful things in the world. Fortunately, she could enjoy them again!

"I'm very happy to have dinner with you today." Lynn Walker took out a bank card and was about to pay. But Beck William stopped her.

"Give me a chance. It's my honor to treat Miss. Walker to dinner."

Lynn Walker curled her lips. "Then I'll treat you next time."

She didn't like to owe others. She would never break her promise.

Beck William nodded with a smile, "Okay, I won't stand on ceremony."

Inside the big round table, the cook bowed and said, "Thanks for your coming. Next is an extra performance."

After saying that, two waitresses came up. Lynn Walker was confused. She had never heard of any extra performance.

Beck William didn't get surprised, so she had to sit upright.

In the beginning, there were only two little magic tricks. Although they were interesting, there was not much surprise.

Suddenly, a waitress reached out her hand and invited Lynn Walker. "The next performance needs a heroine."

She was the only woman in the room, so Lynn Walker had to walk in from the side.

There was a cloth in front of her, and she fell into darkness in an instant.

Without vision, Lynn Walker made her acute. She suddenly realized that she might be in danger?

A silver needle appeared on her fingertip. It was a small thing for self-defense, soaked with enough anesthetic.

"Are you ready?" The waiter asked loudly.

Lynn Walker replied, "Yes."

As long as they made a move, the needle would be accurately inserted into their bodies.

Three seconds later, the cloth in front of her eyes was removed. The waiter shouted beside her, "Surprise!"

Completely different from what she had imagined, Beck William handed the flowers to her with a smile.

That's it?

Lynn Walker thought for a while. She had been well prepared, and was sent flowers in the end?

Her astonishment was undisguised, but Beck William felt a little embarrassed. "I don't know what flowers you like. Pick a few as a celebration of our cooperation today."

Lynn Walker took back the silver needle and replied politely, "Thank you. It's very beautiful."

She wanted to have a meal in low profile, but when she went out, she was holding a bunch of flowers bigger than her figure.

In the Walker group building, Jo Walker saw Lynn Walker and Beck William walking out of the opposite building, talking and laughing. She rolled her eyes and came up with an idea.

She took out her phone, took five or six photos, and sent them to Benson Brown.

Benson Brown's phone suddenly lit up when he was holding a meeting.

No one dared to remind him and the employees who were talking about the plan stopped and dared not act rashly.

"Go on." Benson Brown opened the phone and saw the photos.

Lynn Walker smiled brightly. He didn't know if it was because of the angle, and his eyes were all on Beck William. At last, they even hugged together.

The more he looked at her, the angrier he became. The employees didn't get any response after they finished their words, so they called him in a trembling voice, "Mr. Brown?"

Benson Brown raised his head. His black eyes were full of rapid changes as if it was to rain on a mountain.

The staff almost failed to hold the pen in his hand and swallowed hard.

Did he say something wrong to make Mr. Brown so angry?

"That's all for today's meeting. You needn't go to work tomorrow until you could present a satisfying proposal."

Benson Brown picked up his phone and left the meeting room without looking back, leaving the senior leaders looking at each other.

They had to work on the proposal all night.

"Boss, where are we going now?" Assistant Liu sat in the front seat and felt suppressed.

Leaning against the back of the chair, Benson Brown closed his eyes for rest and said, "Go to the Walker group."

Hearing the two words "Walker group", Assistant Liu finally understood why his boss was angry. It was related to Miss. Walker.

Since his boss paid attention to Miss. Walker, his mood change was always inexplicable. He was happy a second ago, but now he was angry.

The car stopped steadily at the parking lot of the Walker group. Benson Brown called Lynn Walker, but no one answered.

He unconsciously tightened his grip on the cell phone as if his heart was blocked by a stone.

So he got off the car and went upstairs to look for her.

Jo Walker sneaked into Lynn Walker's office and poured a bag of powder into the water dispenser.

She had poisoned Lynn Walker and hadn't used it up yet. Now it came in handy.

As soon as she went out, she ran into Lynn Walker and Beck William. She smoothed her hair with a guilty conscience and said, "I just came to find you, but I didn't expect you to be not here."

"What's up?"

Lynn Walker didn't believe that something good would happen to her. She looked at her face suspiciously.

Jo Walker coughed and said, "It doesn't matter. Dad asked me to study with you, so I want to visit you during lunch. Since you are busy, I won't disturb you."

Before Lynn Walker could say anything, she hurried into the elevator.

Lynn Walker frowned, full of doubts. She was so angry just now that she turned around to study. Jo Walker must have some bad idea in her mind.

The office was the same as it was before she left, and there was no trace of movement.

"Water or drink?" Lynn Walker put away her doubts, put the flowers in the vase, and turned to ask Beck William.

"Water is good."

Lynn Walker took two glasses of water and sat opposite Beck William.

She came back to discuss the design direction. She got the inspiration for Black Swan because she saw Beck William. This time, the whole project needed dozens of new arrivals. No matter how powerful she was, she needed more inspiration.

Beck William took a sip of water and said, "The theme of this time is cheongsam, and you have the technology of goose feather embroidery. The main idea is the new Chinese style. Now the China-chic is the main trend, and it is also followed all over the world. As long as our design is good, I believe we will soon be out of the circle."

"It's not easy to master the concept of China-chic. Many companies have been engaged in it before and after, but they can't get rid of old fashion. If we

do it well, we will make a name. If not, we will be laughed at by thousands of people."

Lynn Walker expressed her concern. She had also thought about following the China-chic style, but it was not that easy.

"One of my classmates graduated from an art school. He has his own opinions on classical art. If you need me, I can help you contact him."

After saying that, Beck William felt thirsty, and his whole body seemed to be on fire. In front of Lynn Walker, he only unbuttoned one button on his collar.

Lynn Walker noticed his subtle movement. "Are you hot? I'll go check if the air conditioner is enough."

She walked to the air conditioner and adjusted the temperature.

Today, she wore casual clothes, a white T-shirt and tight jeans. She stood on tiptoe to show her perfect figure.