Billionaire 641

Chapter 641 A poor little girl becomes a noble lady

Chad saw the unnatural expression on her face and touched her soft cheek, "If you don't want to, then we won't see them."

Keira took a deep breath. "No, I want to see them."

She took Chad's hand, clasped his fingers tightly, and asked uncertainly, "Chad, once we get engaged, or even get married in the future, will you abandon me? Just like my dad once threw me to European Swye to sell for money..."

Chad sighed and looked at her firmly, "No, never, I'm stubborn. Once I choose, I won't look back, and I won't regret it. Since I've decided to get engaged with you, no matter what happens, I will only recognize you in my life."

His tone was the same as usual, as serious as he was talking about work.

Hearing every word with promise, Keira had an indescribable moved feeling in her heart.

"With your words, I'm relieved. When I meet my parents this time, it's time to break off the false family relationships that shouldn't exist."

Chad patted her head.

With Chad by her side, Keira seemed to be confident in everything she did, with a sense of security.

After the two left the amusement park, they took the car to a less prosperous rental house in Suham based on the address.

This was the Norris family's fifth move.

Being pressed too hard by debt collectors, the life of their family was not easy.

With the address, Chad and Keira walked between the corridors of the relatively old rental house.

Seeing that the place was about to be reached, Keira took the initiative to say, "Chad, don't go up yet."

Chad responded maturely and prudently, "Okay, I'll wait for you in the corridor first."

Keira walked fast and went upstairs first to find the corresponding rental room NO.555.

This place was too old and the sound insulation was not good. As soon as Keira walked to the door, she heard two familiar voices arguing inside.

"Gamble again? You think the people who ask us to collect debts are not many enough now?

thick and middle-aged voice

but you're not much better. Look what your figure has become. Some time ago, I asked you to go to the red-light district,

to barely make a living before.

for me, would I be able to sell her for such a good price? Otherwise, what will you eat

a scum father like you in

money? If I go to

who was outside the door could hear it, but even Chad who was

and

Knock -

the door lightly with her knuckles a few times, and the quarrel in the room quickly drowned out her knocking, and no one came to open

rose. Keira's face looked cold, and he kicked

door, which was not very strong, was on the

that the people in the room would curse and come over to open the door, but she didn't expect the room

the fierce manner of kicking the door made the Norris think that the person was here to ask for a

coldly, "Hugo Norris, Kara Dixon,

it sounded very

the room looked at each other and felt that the voice seemed a little familiar for a

while, Kara went

The door opened.

standing outside, with beautiful and delicate facial features, wore an

looked at her in astonishment for a long

the precious blue crystal earrings on her earlobes, and the small blue crystal platinum

was

from a noble family. Kara thought about it seriously and made sure that she didn't know any rich

that people who looked like her could not be offended, and smiled

in the room, heard

recognize her either, "Who