

## Chapter 363 Conservative Girl

'Huh!' Brian sneered inwardly. He had never been treated this way by his parents. All these years, he always thought his parents were this strict with him for his good and that they had placed great expectations on him. But it all seemed too far-fetched now. It looked like he'd just let himself be fooled his whole life.

Brian sat there without saying anything. He wasn't happy even though he was going to get married the next day. It was one more step towards the goal he had set for himself. Yet, that didn't seem to please him in the slightest.

His parents only cared about Jeffrey. Brian couldn't stand it anymore. He got up abruptly from the sofa.

His sudden action immediately attracted everyone's attention. Nellie frowned at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Mom, it's getting late. Grace and I will be getting married tomorrow, so we need to go to bed early."

Nellie disagreed, "Your brother has a very hectic schedule. It will be a while before he comes over again—"

Brian cut her off, "I'm a little tired."

Frowning, Nellie took a look at her watch. It was almost half

past eleven. However, that didn't seem to bother her in the slightest. She waved her hand casually and said, "Well then, you two can go to bed. I have something to discuss with Bruce and your father."

"Okay!" Brian held Grace's hand stiffly. "Let's go."

Grace didn't move.

"Grace!" Brian called her in a higher voice this time.

"Oh, come on. It's only half past eleven. Young people don't sleep so early. Just wait for a moment."

Grace's words seriously annoyed Brian.

When Grace spoke, her eyes were almost glued to Jeffrey. It was obvious to Brian that his younger brother was the reason she didn't want to leave.

"Have you forgotten we will get married tomorrow," said Brian, trying to hold back his anger.

'Get married?' Grace was stunned. She stood there, biting her lip and didn't speak for a long time. She was looking forward to getting married with Brian until she saw Jeffrey. The moment she saw him, she didn't want this marriage anymore.

At first, she thought that Brian was a precious stone and so she liked him very much. But when she saw Jeffrey, she realized that he was a supreme emerald. Who would be interested in a stone after seeing the emerald?

Grace suddenly didn't want to get married with Brian anymore. She avoided Brian's gaze and said, "There's no rush to get married. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Brian's face changed dramatically.

This time, it wasn't only Brian who seemed shocked. Both Nellie's and Jaylen's expressions changed too.

Grace was in no hurry to get married, but they were. They were eager to get the five hundred million dollars.

Nellie and Jaylen exchanged a glance before Nellie looked at Grace with a smile. "Grace, we've agreed that you are getting married tomorrow. Why do you change your mind all of a sudden?"

"Well, it suddenly occurred to me that there are still some details that haven't been discussed yet. We'll discuss it in detail tomorrow."

Nellie held back her anger and didn't say a word.

After all, Brian and Grace hadn't gotten married yet. She could still decide to call off the marriage.

Nellie tried to suppress her anger as best as she could. In a soft voice, she said, "Okay, let's discuss the details tomorrow. Jaylen and I have something to talk to Bruce now. You and Brian can leave and have some rest." It was obvious that she wanted to drive her away.

Grace was not stupid. She realized what the other woman

meant.

Nellie and Jaylen had something hearty to say to Jeffrey in private. That made her a little unhappy.

It was not easy to see her idol. She wanted to spend more time with time, but they wanted her to leave.

Grace comforted herself inwardly. 'Relax! Jeffrey won't leave tonight. I still have a chance to see him tomorrow.' Thinking of this, she felt better.

She glanced at Jeffrey and sighed. "Okay," she said finally.

Nellie discreetly winked at Brian.

Brian nodded bitterly. He immediately understood what his mother meant.

Grace was really clever. In order to secure their marriage, Nellie wanted him and Grace to have sex as soon as possible.

Brian stared at Grace's fat figure for a moment. He had a hard time suppressing the disgust he felt rising in him at the idea of having to sleep with her. "Grace, let's go," he said finally.

Grace didn't move for a while. Then, she said, "Mrs. Oliver, please ask someone to prepare a guest room for me."

Nellie was utterly stunned. 'What does this girl mean?' she wondered.

Brian and Grace were already engaged and they planned to



get married tomorrow. So Nellie arranged for Grace to stay in Brian's room. Grace already agreed. But now she changed her mind; she wanted to stay in a guest room.

Nellie felt uneasy. She thought everything was already settled. Could it be that she was wrong?

Nellie asked calmly, "Grace, are you not satisfied with our arrangement? You and Brian—"

"No, I'm not!" Grace interrupted her. "Well, I thought about it just now. I don't think it's appropriate for Brian and me to stay in the same room until we are married. After all, I'm a conservative girl."

They all looked at her in bewilderment. The fact was they all knew about Grace's private life, but none of them brought it up. But Grace shamelessly dared say she was conservative. It was absurd.

Even though they knew that Grace had slept with many men, they couldn't speak it out. They were pissed off by her shamelessness, but there was nothing they could do about it.

As for Nellie, she was indeed a cunning fox. She was the angriest of them all right now. But despite that, she still looked nice. She nodded at Grace and said, "You're right. It's my fault. Leah, there should be an empty guest room next to Brian's, right? Prepare it for Grace."

After that, she looked at Grace with a smile. "Grace, since you





don't know this house that well, I asked that a room be made for you next to Brian's. If you need anything, you can go straight to him. Do not be shy."

"Thank you!"

Holding back his anger, Brian went straight upstairs. As for Grace, she was still unwilling to part with Jeffrey. She kept looking back as she headed for her room.

As the two disappeared from sight, Nellie's smile gradually became gloomy.

Grace was so disgusting that the sight of her almost made Jeffrey vomit. He frowned and pushed the milk far away. "Is this the wife you found for Brian?" It was obvious that he didn't agree with this.

"We didn't force him. He agreed willingly."

Jeffrey sneered.

Definitely, Brian would never cease to surprise him. He might even sell his happiness for a profit.

"Mom!"

"Bruce!"

Nellie and Jeffrey spoke at the same time. The two looked at each other for a while and spoke in unison again.

"Go ahead."

"Go ahead."



After saying that, they smiled at each other.

The awkward atmosphere suddenly became warm. With a slight smile, Jeffrey said, "Mom, go ahead."

"Okay!" Nellie patted him on the shoulder. "Bruce, even if you didn't come home today, I would have found a way to talk to you."

"Mom, what is it?" Jeffrey was a little alarmed by the seriousness in his mother's voice.

Nellie took a deep breath before speaking again. "Is everything alright between Mia and you?"

