

Eight Uncles 98

Chapter 98 How Dare You Get Angry While Spending My Money?

Harry's expression became gloomy. He felt Rebecca lose his face as she lost her temper in front of his relatives.

Lydia was still adding to the chaos. "Oh, why did you get angry when I made a suggestion? If you don't want us to give you an idea, just say it! Don't forget that you used to be a supermarket employee. Maybe you've been lucky enough to make some money in the past few years, but you may have no job this year! It's for your good to buy a cheaper house!"

Harry unhappily took out his keys, wallet, and phone. He threw them on the table, took off his shoes, then leaned on the sofa like an arrogant king.

He said, "Aunt Lydia is right. Also, does the publisher pay you today? Remember to transfer it to my card to lest you waste money."

Lydia nodded approvingly. Elliot told her that Rebecca always bought expensive facial masks.

Lydia could not figure it out. Why did a married woman with children have to do makeup and skin care? Rebecca would look the same when she got old.

On the sofa, Rebecca said nothing. She took her mobile phone and logged into online banking.

She had transferred all the money she had earned over the years to Harry and stored it in his bank card. As for the monthly publishing fee, Harry knew better than she how much she would earn.

He took all her money and said not to let her spend it indiscriminately. Everyone in their family was very money-obsessed, and they liked to watch the amount piled up on the bank card. They always guarded it and did not allow her to spend it, but they were willing to spend a lot of money to buy something for themselves.

Rebecca did not want to complain about it because Harry was her husband. But now? Lilly was right! She could spend the money she earned on whatever she wanted! Others were not qualified to order her!

On the side table, Harry's phone received a verification code text message.

Rebecca immediately picked up the phone, entered the QR code, then took the phone into the room and verified the identity.

She transferred several hundred million of her money back into her account in one go.

Harry was still frowning outside and asked, "Did you hear me? What are you doing with my phone?"

Rebecca sneered and threw the phone in his face. "You spend my money and still ask me to transfer money to you. I won't do that anymore! F*ck you!"

She pointed at the door. "Also, I'm the one who wants to buy a house, but you all discussed it without asking my opinion! Your relatives aren't my relatives. I'll welcome them if they come here as guests. But if they have many ideas and suggestions, please get out!"

the sofa. There were black handprints on it, and the
hundred dollars.

raised her eyebrows and scolded Nicole, "And you! If you want to eat it, eat it well! Or I'll

Lydia, and Harry

out and saw her overturned side table, was also

time seeing Rebecca like this, and they felt

shouted angrily, "Rebecca, are you crazy?

forward and aggrievedly

Pa!

well to

undetectable red

her chin arrogantly

was trembling with anger. "You... Get

slapped him again. "Don't forget this house is mine too! You're the one

the small cake she

about to say

was furious. He stood up ferociously and raised his

"Come on, hit me!

chest heaved. He gave up on hitting Rebecca in the end. He picked up the car keys, gritted his teeth, and
said, "Don't regret

at Lydia and Nicole on the

picked up Nicole

was furious. "Rebecca,

table and threw it at Elliot to interrupt her

Every time we have a dispute, they always say I'm crazy!

Elliot's feet and exposed the soil inside.

her feet, she also chased after Harry angrily.

"I've never seen this kind of woman! We did it for her good! Why did she lose her temper?

was full of anger. "Leave her alone! She'll regret it

