Fall for You 998

Chapter 998

"Now I am your father's acting lawyer, and you are the liaison. What does it have to do with me?"

A flash of impatience crossed Thomas's eyes, "Go find my second brother, I'll give you his contact information."

Seeing Thomas take out his phone, Barbara snatched it from him and put it directly into her own bag.

Thomas frowned, "Barbara, what are you doing?! Give me back my phone!"

Barbara looked at him coldly, her eyes finally not the previous indifference, but endless coldness instead.

"Thomas, could you please stop beating around the bush? What's past is past. Now, our relationship is merely that of a lawyer and a client. I won't let personal feelings interfere with my work, and I hope you can be more professional. Otherwise, you'll come off as immature!"

"You were the immature one!"

Barbara didn't pay him any more attention either. She directly opened the back door of his car and got in, her expression indifferent as she said, "Take me to the police station."

Before Thomas could respond, she had already shut the car

door.

Thomas: ".....

Did this woman treat him as her driver?!

Sure enough, the personality was still as bad as before!

After putting the suitcase into the trunk, Thomas opened the driver's seat door and sat down, coldly saying, "Sit in the front, I'm not your chauffeur.""

Barbara was reading a document when she heard the words. She lifted her head, expressionless, and met his gaze through the rearview mirror.

"Thomas, have you been watching too many TV shows, thinking that talking like this makes you cool?! Why wouldn't I sit in the passenger seat, don't you have a clue?"

Before their final breakup, they had their last argument.

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he

would have no further relationship with her.

Thomas's face darkened a bit, evidently also recalling this

matter.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't bring personal feelings into work?"

"No, I wouldn't. But I'm used to working in the car, sitting in the passenger seat affects my work efficiency."

After speaking, Barbara immediately lowered her head and continued to read the documents.

Thomas saw her downcast eyes in the rearview mirror, her fine, curled eyelashes casting a shadow at the bottom of her eyes, her thin lips lightly pursed, looking seriously at the document in her hand.

She was now very different from when they had broken up. Dressed in a fitted ladies' suit, with the top button of her shirt fastened, revealing a slender and fair neck, she looked like a budding lotus flower, captivating to anyone who laid eyes on her.

Thomas suddenly felt a bit irritable, he reached into his pocket, felt nothing, and then remembered that he had quit smoking a long time ago.

He took a deep breath, started the car, and headed straight for the police station.