HIS SECRET MILLIONAIRESS WIFE (LAUREN)

Chapter 3

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Lauren had been working out so she knew how to control her strength. Sally's face instantly swelled. It

happened too fast for

people to react.

People saw Lauren standing aside and checking her wrist. Mrs. Bennett was the first to comfort Sally.

She checked Sally's cheeks and then ordered the maid to fetch the ice.

Mr. Bennett frowned and said coldly to Lauren, "Why did you do this?"

"Sally did such a bad thing to Lauren and how dare you question Lauren?" Mr. Bennett senior was so

angry that he slammed his crutch a few times! He continued, "Tonight, I will hold a banquet for Lauren,

announcing that she is one of our family members. Since she is back, I will give her the shares of our

company."

Mr. Bennett asked, "Then what about Sally?"

Mr. Bennett senior glanced at him and said, "Sally is not my biological granddaughter."

Mr. Bennett junior kept silent.

Mrs. Bennett was okay with that because she felt guilt about her lost daughter. Those shares of the

family company could make up for Lauren to some extent.

Mrs. Bennett was from the Betty family, which was also a wealthy family, and she had a lot of shares in

her family company. She could give those to Sally in the future.

Lauren didn't want to stay with them anymore so she went upstairs to unpack her luggage. After that,

she went to the research institute where she worked.

Before the banquet started, the assistant sent by Mrs. Bennett drove over to pick Lauren up. After

Lauren was dressed up, the assistant took her for makeup and hair styling.

On the way, Lauren fell asleep.

"You smell so good," a man buried his head on Lauren's neck, sniffing lightly and said, "You are mine.

You are always mine." She tried hard to open her eyes and see the man's face, but there seemed to be

a layer of fog in front of her, and she couldn't see it anyway.

Finally, she woke up from a dream. She patted her forehead with a sigh, unable to figure out why she

had such a dream. Could it be that she wanted a romantic relationship? When Lauren opened her

eyes, the car stopped.

"Lauren, we have a small car accident," her assistant Wendy looked at her in embarrassment and said,

"Could you take the subway? I'll deal with the accident here."

Lauren looked at Wendy carefully and felt she was very interesting and asked, "Are you going to stay

here?"

Wendy nodded, "I have to deal with this accident. I have to wait for the people from the insurance

company to come over, and the traffic police would also come."

The reason seemed convincing. However, Lauren did not say anything but just raised her head to take

a look at Wendy. Lauren's eyesight made Wendy feel like she was seen through by her, and she

became nervous and said, "Is that okay for you,

Lauren?"

"Do you have spare clothes?" Lauren asked Wendy.

If Lauren took the subway, her dress would definitely be crumpled, like dried vegetable leaves. How

could she go to the banquet then? Lauren would always prepare spare clothes when she participated

in such a banquet several times before.

"Huh?" Wendy didn't expect Lauren to ask this. She thought Lauren knew nothing about this kind of

banquet. But Wendy still reacted quickly and explained, "Your clothes are all custom—made in Paris, so

only this one is prepared."

Only this one? Lauren almost laughed out and looked at Wendy, saying, "Are you a qualified

assistant?" Then Lauren got out of

the car.

At the same time, not far behind, inside a luxury car.

Charlie Frank was leaning on the back seat and reading the documents, while Leo Frank, on the child

seat next to him, was dangling with his legs, and asked the driver to play a song.

Charlie put down the document and glanced at Leo.

Leo was very sensitive, and immediately knew his father was stopping him.

"Dad is a little busy now," Charlie raised the document in his hand.

Hearing this, Leo said loudly, "But I want to listen to songs!" He bit his lips and even wanted to cry. Leo

was not happy because. Charlie had promised to accompany him, but all day, his father was just

working and working. He couldn't take him to the amusement park. Leo didn't like this.

Leo was a four—year—old boy and in his kindergarten, everyone except him has a father and a mother,

but he only has a father who even didn't stay with him often. Leo was only four years old, but he

already knew what it felt like to be lonely.

Charlie sighed and looked out the window carelessly. At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly

appeared in his sight! Charlie muttered and immediately ordered the driver to stop.