

# HIS SECRET MILLIONAIRESS WIFE (LAUREN)

## Chapter 8

His Secret Millionaire's Wife

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Sandy raised his head and looked at the man with displeasure. He was noble and a gentleman. "I don't

want to talk about this!" But the man didn't give up the topic and kept asking Sandy, "Aren't you curious

about her? After all, she is your fiancée. I

remember when we were kids, we played together."

Sandy leaned back with his legs folded. He held the glass in one hand and supported his chin with the

other. He didn't remember

what happened between them when he was a child and what Lauren was like when she was a little

girl.

She must be beautiful. Because, Sandy was likely to play with beautiful girls since he was a child, and

if she was not

good-looking, they would not play together.

But no matter how beautiful a girl was, she couldn't stop time from passing by. The flowers would either

wither or become

stronger after the wind and rain. Whether it was the withering flower or the plum, Sandy didn't like it.

Sandy didn't want to come to dinner today but he had a good relationship with the Bennett family so he

had to.

Seeing that Sandy was not interested in Lauren, the others were a little presumptuous and began to

joke with Lauren, "I really

wanted to know what Lauren looks like. Will she be as pretty as Sally?" one person asked.

"What are talking about? No one could compare with Sally!" another said.

"You are right. She was lost when she was very little and since then, she had been living as a poor girl.

She must be a greedy

woman now," another said.

At that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open, and a beautiful woman walked in.

The long red skirt like fire wrapped her slim figure and her face was delicate. From Sandy's

perspective, he could see her curl

eyelashes and tall nose.

She came from the shadow and walked into the light. The fiery red long dress made her look

outstanding among all the people.

Everyone present was attracted to her.

In the silent hall, the clock on the wall made a small chime. It was exactly eight o'clock!