

Chapter 33 Isolated Storm

"I never do these thankless things unless I can get what I want."

What did Chris want? How did Lavinia know?

"Then I'll think about it again."

Unexpectedly, Chris thought Lavinia would beg him. So he thought about what he wanted Lavinia to do. But Lavinia didn't do that, which surprised him.

There were thousands of ways. Chris should not be the only one who could help. So it's not a big deal to ask a few more people.

"Think about that? If I don't speak, who else dares to settle this problem?"

Chris became pretty serious this time and said to Lavinia seriously.

Chris's coldness emanated from the inside out, and his eyes were enough to make all sounds disappear in his ears.

Lavinia didn't dare to speak. She quickly surrendered under the lingering power of men.

"Evans came to ask for your help and didn't go to anyone else. I thought he would tell you that all this was my plan. Didn't he say it?"

Chris must have a plan to say such a thing.

"He came to you not because you owe him a favor, but because he knew that no one dared to help him except you, and those people didn't have the ability. What other reasons do you think allowed him to call you?"

Chris told the truth to Lavinia directly without covering it up. Chris even wanted Lavinia to see what kind of man she was facing.

"I can help him, just as he saved your life and owed you a favor, but you have to remember that I am helping you redeem, but you have to promise me that you will no longer contact Evans!"

Evans was like a boulder in front of Chris and Lavinia. Only by resisting this boulder could Evans not be estranged from Lavinia anymore.

"Did, did you just agree to do him this favor?"

Lavinia stammered.

She was confused about Chris's thoughts, and Lavinia didn't dare to ask too often.

"It's not a promise."

If it weren't for this little girl in front of him, how could Chris take back his previous words?

"Great, Chris, I knew you are the best man in the world!"

Lavinia jumped into Chris's arms and kissed Chris's lips.

"I am the best man in the world. What about your father? What is he?"

Chris just wanted to tease Lavinia, but Lavinia's mood dropped instantly as soon as Chris spoke his words.

"I have never seen my dad before. Maybe he is dead."

She lowered her head, and Chris saw her long curled eyelashes, like Barbie dolls displayed in the shop window.

Men didn't like to play with those toys, but they didn't have the self-control ability to beautiful Barbie dolls as outsiders see.

"Sorry, I didn't know that."

Evans was still anxiously waiting for the result. He thought Lavinia couldn't figure out this problem. He also wanted to call to satirize her for not doing things neatly. However, a few minutes later, the news on social media started to change.

First of all, the official media said that the news was wrong and biased towards the people, which led to the misunderstanding of good people.

Medias also said that all the transactions in The John Family complied with the regulations and did nothing to harm the national interests.

With the voice of the official media, all the people who were still spraying Evans came to apologize instantly.

When Evans saw the sudden change of online painting style, he knew that Lavinia had played a role in mediating. So he quickly called Lavinia, ready to praise her and make good relations with Lavinia if there was room for cooperation in the future.

However, that number has already become an empty number.

Empty number?

Evans didn't believe Lavinia would suddenly change his number. So the only possibility was that Lavinia's mobile phone hacked Evans's number.

Lavinia didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Evans was not happy again, and he did not dare to continue to find ways to harass Lavinia.

It's not to blame Evans for doing this. If Lavinia didn't have Chris, Evans would never try his best to get close to this woman.

Evans didn't care that Lavinia's knees were hurt for helping him. But, when Lavinia went to school the next day, she felt pain in her lower body.

On the first day of school, Lavinia resolutely refused to send it from Chris.

She was sent to the school gate by the driver equipped at the villa in the north suburb, and the car was the most common one. So when she first arrived at the school gate, Lavinia got off the vehicle faster than she went to the canteen to grab food.

After a year's absence from school, everything in this college was familiar to her.

The monitor sent a message in the group and made an appointment with her in private a couple of days ago, saying that the original class would have a reunion so that Lavinia must attend.

Lavinia would have forgotten the reunion if she hadn't seen the classmates in their former class.

There were still a few days before the party. Fortunately, Lavinia didn't forget it this time.

Because it was a new class, when everyone knew each other and had friends who played well, Lavinia didn't

know anyone in his class.

Everyone was talking and laughing in the classroom while Lavinia secretly found a corner to take a seat.

Lavinia kept telling herself that all the students would graduate after college. So it's good not to disturb each other.

By doing so, Lavinia suddenly felt nice a little bit and didn't feel embarrassed even when she went to the canteen.

"Is that Lavinia?"

"She has already come to school. So why don't we know?"

People secretly took photos and sent them to the class group.

"I thought she didn't come to school. I didn't expect people to be demoted to other classes. I don't know if she will come to our class reunion?"

In addition to the official group in the class, there were private groups with good relations in which they talk to avoid being seen by Lavinia.

Reward

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Comments

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