

## Chapter 67 Big Gifts

Chris didn't take the initiative to drink the last few drinks.

He knew Penny's thoughts all the time.

Chris didn't refuse Penny directly because he didn't want to lose a friend. However, since Penny held on to Lavinia, Chris didn't have to respect her again.

"Penny, your taste has always been bad. You just can't see other people's good things. If you can't accept it, I don't think we should meet each other in the future."

After all, the party didn't come to an end, and Penny spoiled it. No matter how delicious the desserts were in front of Lavinia, she was not interested at all.

Chris told the driver to wait outside the door. After greeting the familiar people, they quickly left.

As if encountering long-lost fresh air outside the villa, Lavinia took two deep breaths before she recovered.

"Chris, am I foolish? I know that many women want to take you away. I can't even say two words of resistance."

Penny and Chris have known each other for a longer time. Although they have not been together before, revolutionary friendship exists for many years. In addition, Penny said today that they had known each other for almost ten years, and she knew more about Chris, so Lavinia wondered if there was more generation gap between her and Chris.

"The person I like is you. There is no doubt about this. No matter how long Penny and I have known each

other,I will always choose you to be my love.Penny and I were impossible ten years ago,and now it is even more impossible."

What made a divorced woman thought that Chris was a whore picker?

With the man's explanation,Lavinia suddenly realized.

Yes,they weren't together ten years ago.However,now Penny was divorced,she still wanted to chase Chris,which was unlikely.

Her mood blossomed instantly.She put her arms around Chris's neck and kissed his face.

"Chris,don't blame me for being narrow-minded in my feelings with you.I am worried that too many people will fall in love with you,but now I am all right."

She pointed to the position of Chris's heart and teased,"You can only have me in there."

The driver was in front,and Chris pressed the button,which immediately divided the space between the front and back rows.

"Well,it's all yours.Since you're worried,you should check that if I had put other women in here.."

In addition to blocking the line of sight,the baffle was also very soundproof.Two people were having sex in the back,and the driver still drove the car steadily until they were safely delivered home.And hey,almost finished in the back.

After checking Chris's chest,Lavinia was exhausted.Chris became the one who often cleaned up the

mess.

She was carried back to her room. When Lavinia turned on her mobile phone, she noticed an application notice to add a friend.

"Someone added your WeChat. Why don't you even check it?"

Lavinia slid her mobile phone and turned off the prompt, by the way.

"They will call if they have something to do. I have no habit of adding friends recently. I just feel uncomfortable."

Chris was so concerned about whether Lavinia added each other's WeChat. He was not worried that Lavinia would be taken away by other men but remembered that Mrs. Konev asked him for Lavinia's WeChat.

Daughter-in-law refused to add her mother-in-law's WeChat, although it was only a trivial matter. As the person caught in the middle, Chris still had to remind Lavinia.

"You are too unsociable. If that person is significant to you, wouldn't you miss it?"

Lavinia suspected that Chris was not the kind of man who liked to meddle. However, his words seemed to have some meaning. To reassure him, Lavinia opened the friendly reminder.

A person who used a landscape map as his avatar was either an elder or an advertisement. If it hadn't been marked with the words 'I am Chris Konev's mother,' Lavinia wouldn't be so scared.

"Chris, is this your mother?"

Lavinia handed Chris his cell phone and asked him to identify his mother.

"My mother asked me about your WeChat, and I sent it to her."

What?

This was not true, was it?

Chris didn't want to ask too many questions before sending the message? Boyfriend's mother, her future mother-in-law, didn't know how to get along with her.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? I didn't dare to add it, and I didn't know how to say hello. I was so nervous."

Lavinia took two deep breaths. After that, she couldn't do anything but finally agreed on the application on WeChat.

"Our relationship can not be made public, but my mother knows your existence. I can't even hide from her. You can rest assured that my parents are not unreasonable people. They are easy to get along with."

Chris wanted to say that if Lavinia didn't want to get along with them, she could also leave them alone. For fear that Lavinia misunderstood Chris's lousy relationship with his family, he changed his statement.

Just as Lavinia was struggling, the mobile phone made several prompts.

Several transfer messages flashed on the screen.

Lavinia opened it and saw 888,000.

Even the fraction was eight.

Red envelopes could only be sent at most 200 yuan. Vivian felt that Chris had a hard time finding a girlfriend. It was too shabby to send 200 yuan. To fill the scene for her son, several similar red envelopes were sent to Lavinia.

"Chris, is there a problem with aunt WeChat? This, this is way too much!"

Looking at several big deals, Lavinia wanted to say that she was really panicked.

"This is a gift from my mother to you. It is a little gift from the elders to the younger generation. Accept it."

Chris was frank, but Lavinia dared not.

Several more than 800,000, adding up to millions, gave so many red envelopes to his daughter-in-law before they met?

"No, the amount is too large for me to accept."

She clicked on the screen and wanted to click on the returned one, but the man was one step ahead of her and collected the money directly.

"My mother doesn't lack this money. When you meet her, you will know that she will be happy when she gives you her. To maintain a good relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, don't refuse her love for money."

It's for Lavinia anyway, and Chris wanted Vivian to give as much as possible.

"Daughter-in-law, although we haven't met yet, the meeting ceremony can't be less. If that smelly boy makes

you wronged,you can send me a message.This is my phone number,and you can also call me."

The string of numbers attached to the back was Vivian's phone number.

This feeling of an overbearing female president made Lavinia a little flustered.

"Thank you,aunt.Unfortunately,this meeting ceremony is too expensive."