

Chapter 69 Got in trouble with big people

That's how it worked.

When Chris said that Frank was tempted and might be severe about Nicole, she didn't believe it, fearing that Frank would cheat Nicole.

Chris was right about another thing.

He said Lavinia might stand in the way of a marriage!
"Congratulations."

Although Lavinia didn't know if they could get together in the end, now that they were in love, she should hold the mentality of blessing instead of trying to break up a couple.

"Thank you. I'll invite you to dinner at noon. OK?"

To catch up with Nicole, Frank couldn't wait to take her out to show off. Lavinia was Nicole's best friend, and he must also please each other and let Lavinia say a good word for him when he had nothing to do.

"How about eating at the canteen? There is a new chef in the second canteen. The sweet and sour ribs he makes are the most sought-after. Unfortunately, we can't have it if we are late."

When it came to food, Nicole was always exciting. She had studied the chefs' specialties in the six canteens in the school.

"Shall we go out and eat something good?"

Frank had taken over in his own company. He hadn't eaten in the canteen for many years. His first feeling was that the food in the canteen was not as good as that

outside, and he may have stomach trouble after eating it. When he invited Lavinia to dinner for the first time, he couldn't just be so shabby, could he?

"If you really want to show your love, just queue up for us to buy some sweet and sour ribs when we are in class. We want to eat this now."

Nicole knew that Lavinia didn't care about ostentation and extravagance, as long as something delicious and everyone could have fun.

"OK, then you go to class first, and I will line you up."

Was Frank that easy to talk to?

The outside rumors of Frank were utterly different from what she saw today, so Lavinia felt that no matter who he was, he had to see and understand in person before she could conclude.

Frank took Nicole's meal card to charge money, and when Frank disappeared in front of them, Lavinia had a separate space.

"Are you serious with Frank? Do you really like him?"

If Frank really liked her, there was still a possibility between them. If Frank and Nicole were just playing some love games, Lavinia had to remind Nicole privately.

"I don't know if I like him or not, but when I saw him, a nobleman, begging me to fall in love with a low profile, I was still a little soft-hearted."

Nicole has never told Lavinia so solemnly about his feelings about Frank before.

When Nicole was not emotional before, she never

thought that Frank would be the man who stirred her heartstrings.

"Since you believe that he is the man you want, go to chase your love. Like Chris and I, who knows if we can get together in the end. But even if there is no result in the future, we will not regret it, will we?"

Lavinia's words reached Nicole's heart, and she nodded hard, and tears streamed down her eyes.

"Lavinia, I thought you would object to me being with him. But you are now even optimistic about us. I didn't expect you to be the first person who made me try to love once."

The two women hugged each other, and it was time for class. People were sitting next to them. They had to restrain themselves regardless of the eyes of outsiders.

In Frank, because of sweet and sour pork ribs, he went to the queue half an hour earlier than those college students.

In his eyes, it was customary to pay for true love. But standing by the canteen window for half an hour, just waiting for sweet and sour pork ribs, Frank only felt that life was like years.

"Master, when can we start cooking?"

Watching the canteen master and aunt shuttle back and forth, Frank was impatient to wait.

"There are still more than ten minutes. So you can wait first."

Master was an easy-to-talk person. When Frank saw

the master's good attitude,he unconsciously improved his attitude.

With more than ten minutes left,persistence was a victory,but who the fuck knew who victory was?

Frank looked behind him.Several students were waiting in line with dinner plates.If he left now and this position would be filled immediately.

By the way,he suddenly had an epiphany and really thought of a good way.

"Bro,how about my treat at noon?As long as you help me queue up to buy food,no matter what you order,I will pay the bill."

In the world of rich people,they had long been accustomed to the saying that money can do everything.

A meal card was passed,and the other party immediately accepted it.

"OK,it has to be arranged anyway.I will help you to buy it.You have to keep your words."

The boy standing behind Frank moved while Frank stepped back from the line and sat on the bench next to him to enjoy the cool.

These ten minutes passed much faster than before,and he played a game while he had time.

When Frank looked up again,the boy who helped him cook had put the food on the table as required.

"Bro,this is way too much.You want five sweet and sour ribs at one time.You know,all the people were staring at me angrily just now.You just brought me so much

hatred."

The boy thought it was just a meal, but he didn't expect Frank to make him into trouble.

"Thank you, bro."

Frank could come to the canteen for dinner only after class in Lavinia when the task was completed.

When Nicole and Lavinia saw the sweet and sour ribs on the table, they almost ran to Frank. However, at the moment when she lifted her feet, Frank was immediately surrounded by several people.

All girls were still beautiful.

They sat face to face next to Frank and whispered to him, "Hansome, which class are you from? I have never seen it before. Can we have lunch with you?"

Boys had no resistance to waxy and soft girls at all. These women obviously came to chat up Frank. Frank couldn't help but understand.

"Wow, that's my favorite sweet and sour ribs. When I went there just now, the canteen master told me that it was sold out. So I thought I couldn't eat it today. Do you mind if I have one?"

Girls never thought Frank would say he didn't want to.

Just as the girl was about to move chopsticks, Frank pressed the woman's wrist with a pair of unused chopsticks.

Fortunately, the chopsticks in her hand didn't come into contact with the meat he had worked hard for.

"This is not something you should have. Piss off, now!"

Frank's eyes were like being poisoned, and his fierce side was revealed, but it almost made people forget that he was also a frightening figure.

"Just a sweet and sour pork ribs. Why are you stingy? You crazy."

That woman had been praised for a long time, saying nothing but her brain, and she never thought she would get into trouble with any big shot.

And today, she met.