

Love Her to No End Chapter 18

Chapter 18 Malice Behind A Smile

Yvonne, who had just regained her composure, couldn't help but feel uneasy again upon hearing what Jonathan said. Since when did Jonathan become so easy to deal with? He had always been a vengeful person ever since he was young. In fact, I'd akin his personality to a wolf in sheep's clothing!

However, what she didn't know was that Jonathan's ability to scheme against others had reached its peak after so many years.

Seeing how fidgety Yvonne was, Jonathan glanced at her with a smile and uttered, "Yvonne, are you feeling warm? Wayne, turn the temperature down, will you?"

"Yes, Mr. Xander!"

Seeing how Jonathan was toying around with Yvonne, Walter tried his best to hold back his laughter. It's not the first time Mr. Xander had teased someone that way. But since she'd used Mr. Xander to vent her frustrations, she was definitely asking for it! But why did Mr. Xander ask Gary to stay at Haversville Pavillion? He seemed to care a lot about the mother and daughter of the Simmons family.

After Quentin and his wife left, Walter gave in to his curiosity and strode to the butler discreetly. "Wayne, don't you think Mr. Xander cares a little too much about the mother and daughter of the Simmons family? Is he just acting so out of respect for Old Mr. Simmons? Or is there something else at play here?"

"Old Mr. Simmons was Mr. Xander's mentor. As such, Mr. Xander had always held the former in high regard. Considering how close the two families are, Mr. Xander is just doing what's right," Wayne answered.

The Simmons family was regarded as a family of academics. In fact, rumors suggested that the family was once related to the royal family in ancient times.

After Adrian Simmons had obtained a master's degree in management, he stayed in Quakersville to teach business and management to other master's degree pursuers in a business school.

Later, he was employed as the leader of Quakersville's Human Resource Management Expert Group, providing consulting and training services for the local businesses. He then used his second source of income to set up an education fund. It was specially established for those children whose families lived in poverty and couldn't afford to go to school.

Back then, Adrian's deeds had gotten him rather famous within the community. Not only were the people supporting his actions, but he also had the government's backing. That was when he was popularly known as "Old Mr. Simmons."

Although Wayne had answered him in a serious manner, Walter shook his head in response. He then came up with an interesting theory of his own. "Wayne, do you think Mr. Xander might have a crush on Mdm. Simmons?"

Since I've never seen him get close with other women, maybe that's because he has someone on his mind all along! In that case, what others have been saying might be true! At that moment, Walter felt as if he had just figured out a secret no one else knew. After shuddering at his thoughts, he raised his head in a daze to look at Wayne, only to see Wayne signaling something at him with his eyes.

Walter was confused upon seeing that. Before he could ask what was going on, however, a deep voice boomed from behind, "Walter, you seemed to have a lot of energy to spare? Would you like to visit the Southern Branch?"

"No! Please, Mr. Xander!"

"How long would you like to stay there?" Jonathan stared at him with a straight face. "A year? Five years? Or perhaps ten years?"

Walter's face went pale at that, and he immediately dropped to his knees. Holding on to Jonathan's legs, he sobbed and begged, "I've been loyal to you, Mr. Xander! I'll learn from my mistakes! So please, don't send me there!"

"Well, you'd better mind what you say next time then. I'll be keeping an eye on you."

After hearing that, Walter quickly got up and ran away with cold sweat streaming down his face. It seems like I've guessed right! Otherwise, why would Mr. Xander get so embarrassed and make a big deal out of it? But d*mn, that was frightening!