

Chapter 86 Vincent Was Invited For Dinner

Due to the timely visit of Michaela's menstrual cycle, she was off the hook. On the other hand, Lorelei was in trouble.

After leaving the restaurant, Vincent stuffed Lorelei into his car, ignoring her protests. After that, he did not speak to her again.

The sky was getting dark, and the passing colorful neon lights from outside the car lit up his handsome face, which in turn made it easy to see his clenched jaw. He was obviously in a bad mood.

The only reason Lorelei wasn't panicking was that the car was headed toward her home.

Although she had no idea why Vincent knew where her family lived, she really did not have the guts to ask the question because the atmosphere in the car was not conducive to conversation.

Now that she thought about it, she realized she had known Vincent for quite some time.

Both were in the same school from junior high to university, but they were not really close. At the university, the two were in the same club. Due to being active in the club together, they started to communicate more frequently.

Vincent had always been this way since he was a child. Wherever he went, he was always the center of attention. He had a lot of female admirers during his student days. For many consecutive years, he was the man of the year.

Innumerable females had confessed their love to him but were all rejected. One could only imagine the number of hearts he had broken.

Initially, Lorelei did not have a good impression of him, believing him to be too frivolous. It was not until they were both in university and often teamed up to participate in activities that her view of him changed.

Later on, they became good friends and there was nothing under the sun that they could not discuss.

It wasn't until one day when she told him she had found her Prince Charming that things started to change. Thinking that he would be happy for her, Lorelei never expected that Vincent would turn around and leave without saying a word.

The next day, he withdrew from the club and their paths never crossed again.

Being in the same university, it was inevitable that they would sometimes bump into each other. Whenever that happened, he would always be in the company of some girl. In the beginning, Lorelei made some attempts to salvage their friendship but as time passed, she figured it was no longer necessary.

They had been strangers who became friends before going back to being strangers again.

Things did not help when she started devoting all her attention and time to pursuing Alois, trying to attract his attention. In the end, both Lorelei and Vincent faded from each other's lives entirely.

Over the years, she heard a lot about Vincent's scandalous affairs but she simply smiled at them and did not bother much about them.

The meeting at Shappiray Mansion was unexpected, but she did not think much about it.

After all, their social circle was only so big. It was normal to meet by chance.

It wasn't until this moment when Vincent was sitting next to her, and his commanding presence could not be ignored that Lorelei slowly recalled the past, and suddenly realized that they had been so close at one point in time.

Lorelei was so lost in her thoughts that she did not realize the car had stopped. When she came out of her reverie, she saw Vincent gazing at her with a complex expression.

Feeling rather overwhelmed, she instinctively looked out the window only to see that the car was parked right in front of her home.

As for that day's events, even though her blind date was disrupted by Vincent, she had seen clearly that Jayden was a sanctimonious hypocrite, and her initial resentment toward Vincent had turned into gratitude.

Lorelei turned around and smiled politely, thanking Vincent for the help. "Mr. Sullivan, thank you for sending me home."

"Lorelei, do you have to treat me like this?"

"Huh?"

Vincent was left confused by his question.

Wasn't he the one who chose to suddenly cut all ties with me without a word?

Why does it sound like I'm the one to blame?

Vincent seemed indifferent after noticing the change in Lorelei's expression, but in truth, his hand gripping the steering wheel was tightening unconsciously. Just when she was struggling with how to answer him, his voice came again. "Lorelei, let's reconcile."

Isn't he the one who decided to break off our friendship in the first place?

But now he's saying that he wants to reconcile and he expects me to just agree to it?

Does he take me as a fool?

Lorelei scoffed. "Do we know each other well, Mr. Sullivan? Besides, I'm too lowly to have friends of your social status. So, I don't think I can accept your suggestion."

Seeing Lorelei's expression which had turned cold all of a sudden, Vincent became anxious. When she opened the door, he quickly unfastened his seat belt to chase after her. "Lorelei..."

Just then, the front door to Lorelei's house opened and a dignified and beautiful woman came out. When Jacqueline Grande saw Lorelei, she spoke in a displeased tone. "What on earth were you thinking, young lady? If you don't want a blind date, just say so. Why do you have to make some weak excuse like saying that you already have a boyfriend?"

She continued to ramble on. "Your Aunt Connie called me earlier, asking when she will be attending your wedding dinner. What should I say to her?"

"Mom, let's talk inside!"

Remembering that Vincent was still present, Lorelei felt a little embarrassed and was about to pull her mother into the house when she heard Vincent's voice coming from behind. "Hello, Mrs. Summerfield, my name's Vincent Sullivan. I'm Lorelei's boyfriend."

Lorelei frowned. What the hell? When did he become my boyfriend?

Hearing this, Jacqueline turned around and studied Vincent from tip to toe before turning her gaze to her daughter. Finally, she nodded. "Well, since you're here, why don't you join us for dinner before leaving?"

"Thank you, Mrs. Summerfield." Vincent's eyes twinkled with joyful surprise and he stepped forward, smiling. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Summerfield. I hope you won't mind that I didn't bring a gift since I came in a hurry."

"It's all right. Our home lacks nothing anyway, so there's no need to be so courteous." With that, she led the way into the house.

Jacqueline harbored certain doubts. Without mentioning the status of the Sullivan family in Quakersville, just this young man alone was a celebrity in his own right.

He was young and promising with a successful career. However, he had the reputation of always having a bevy of beauty by his side. Since she was on the lookout for a good husband for her daughter, she would never accept a playboy no matter how rich and powerful his family was.

Fortunately, Jacqueline was a reasonable woman. Instead of just rejecting him outright, she decided to invite him in to find out more.

As she watched her mother going indoors, Lorelei grabbed Vincent who was about to enter the house. "Vincent Sullivan, what do you think you're doing?"

"Lorie, are you hard of hearing? As your boyfriend, how can I refuse your mom's invitation?"

If it wasn't for Jacqueline's sudden appearance, Vincent would not have suddenly thought of such a quick and simple solution.

He figured if he could win the approval of the Summerfield family's elders, winning Lorelei over would just be a matter of time.

Little did he know that it would have been better if he had kept quiet. At the moment, his roguish and shameless behavior had infuriated Lorelei to no end as she glared at him. "Vincent, that's enough! Go now before I get really mad!"

"Lorie, how could you treat me this way? You've seen every inch of my body, bedded me and you're refusing to take responsibility? Now that I've lost my chastity, how can I go home to face my family?"

What the hell? This is some award-winning acting right here!

What a waste of his talent to not be an actor!

"Vincent, lower your volume..."

Lorelei blushed. Remembering that her mother was not far away, she warned him to lower his voice.

Unexpectedly, his words happened to be heard by Jacqueline who froze in her tracks. They've already slept together?

It seems like I have to discuss this with my old man!