Chapter 89 Vincent Came In Handy

Meanwhile, at Royal Hotel in Gerton, a taxi had just stopped in front of the entrance. Hannah got out of the taxi and walked into the hotel. As she was walking, she was ordering in a low voice, "Now that the relevant procedures have been completed, the opening time is still as planned. We should start preparing for all the activities planned. Before that, make sure all the facilities are checked carefully. Also, all the invitation letters for the ribbon-cutting ceremony should be distributed because I've already gone through them. As for the media invitations, you must send them in person. Promotional efforts must also be taken seriously, got that? I'll try my best to come over as early as possible. If there's any problem, we'll just contact each other immediately."

Since Gerton was located in the South, the weather there was slightly warmer than Quakersville's.

That day, Hannah was wearing a beautiful and elegant-looking classic trench coat with a soft silk skirt and matching black high heels.

She looked imposing without losing the shrewdness of a professional woman.

"Yes, Mrs. Lingard." Although the girl walking beside Hannah looked young, she was rather serious when she worked. She was carefully making notes upon hearing Hannah's instructions.

"Sophia, thank you for your hard work. Once the new school's opening ceremony is done, I'll give you some time off, okay? You need a good rest." Since she was still a young girl, Sophia Henderson smiled brightly upon hearing that. She didn't

Seeing the girl's stressful look, Hannah felt a little uneasy. She started walking slower and said,

forget to express her gratitude, though. "Don't worry, Mrs. Lingard! I'll get everything settled here!"

"That's good to hear!" Hannah smiled faintly before walking toward the elevator.

Right then, a deep voice rang out from the waiting area nearby. "Hannah!"

long time. Her legs froze, and she felt like her heart had just skipped a beat.

Shortly after, a slender man appeared in her sight. The man looked like he was in his forties. Although he was a middle-aged man, he seemed to

have maintained his body very well. Hence, it was safe to assume he was a very self-disciplined

Hannah immediately halted in her tracks when she heard the familiar voice she hadn't heard in a

young man in his early days.

man. The man had a fair complexion and neat, short hair. Since he was wearing a well-tailored blue

suit. He looked clean and elegant. In fact, one would think he was once a dashing and famous

Even Sophia was overwhelmed by the man's aura. The splendor precipitated by such a mature man is by no means comparable to those unruly youngsters!

"Sophia, you should head up first," Hannah uttered.

"Okay." Sophia nodded at the man politely before she left.

"I'm here for a meeting at the branch office." The man's reply was brief and concise.

Hannah only flashed a smile when Sophia had gone further away. She then greeted the man

In response, Hannah merely nodded before trying to excuse herself. "Go ahead with your busy

schedule then, Mr. Sydell. I have matters to attend to. So I shall take my leave now."

politely, "What a coincidence, Mr. Sydell. I didn't expect to bump into you here."

When Hannah was about to leave, the man asked, "Hannah, would you like to have a cup of coffee with me?"

Hannah took a deep breath before looking at the man and putting on her signature smile. If one were to take a closer look, they would notice that her smile didn't quite reach her eyes.

"I'm sorry, but I have a flight to catch. I don't think I have time for that," Hannah rejected him.

"Please address me as Mrs. Lingard," Hannah frowned and cut him off sternly. She then looked

relevant procedures.

what was going on.

nothing but distant memories.

delighted at the same time.

"Hannah..."

With that, Hannah turned and left without hesitation.

away and softened her tone. "My daughter is waiting for me at home. I shouldn't take up more of

your time, Mr. Sydell. Also, thank you for facilitating the event this time around."

The moment she got into the elevator and got away from the man's anxious gaze, Hannah let the

strong and decisive attitude she had moments prior slip. She slumped into one of the corners of the elevator.

Initially, nothing in Gerton was going smoothly. But on the morning of the day before, she

suddenly received a call from the relevant department, informing her to head over to facilitate

After that, she found out from the staff that someone was helping her from behind the scenes. At first, she thought it was Jonathan. However, her phone call with him the day before had proved

her suspicion wrong. Only when Hanson Sydell showed up that day did she finally understand

The past was still vivid in her mind, but after so many years had gone by, those memories were

To be exact, things between them had ended more than twenty years ago.

When it was time to get off work, Jonathan left his office early so that he could fetch Michaela off from work personally.

Jonathan was slightly annoyed when he saw the caller ID on his phone. Still, he picked up the call

and asked in an unfriendly tone, "What do you want?"

However, he received a phone call from Vincent the moment he got into the car.

Did he get himself a girlfriend in one night? What a playboy! Right then, something seemed to have crossed Jonathan's mind, so he asked, "Is the girl Lorelei?"

"How did you know?" Vincent lost his mood to show off after hearing Jonathan's correct guess.

"Jonathan! I have a piece of good news! I'm no longer single!" Vincent sounded boastful and

"Was that even a hard question?" Jonathan mocked.

"Fine! Since I'm in a good mood, I'm going to let that slide!" Vincent was still immersed in joy,

and he continued to share details of his success. "I sent her home right away after leaving the

restaurant yesterday, and I took the opportunity to meet her parents. After scoring a good

characteristics," Jonathan uttered. Is he trying to show off? Who does he think he is?

come up with a plan of his own.

end up entangled with a playboy like him.

him.

"Hey! Anyway, don't you want to know how I did it?"

"Seriously?" Jonathan pondered for a while, and his eyes suddenly lit up. It seemed like he had

impression on them, they've given me their blessings to date their daughter!"

After all, no one knew about Vincent's hidden phobia at the moment.

"Well, you've just got to be shameless and floozy, right? In fact, those are your main

Although Vincent was selfless enough to share his tips, he still couldn't escape the fate of getting mocked by Jonathan. "How about Lorelei? What does she think about this?" Jonathan asked.

Since Vincent was known to be a playboy, any sane girl would definitely think twice before dating

Since there were plenty of rumors about him circulating in the community, no one would want to

As suspected, Vincent sounded dispirited when Jonathan mentioned Lorelei. "She's avoiding me. Not only is she not answering my calls, but she'd also rejected my flowers."

Instantly, Jonathan's mood was lifted, and he continued teasing him, "So, it's just a one-sided relationship at the moment, right?"

"Jonathan, you're my friend, right? Why don't you come and have a few drinks with me tonight?"

"I'm busy."

Upon hearing Jonathan's blatant rejection, Vincent grumbled, "You have no sense of loyalty,

Jonathan! How could you ditch your friend for a girl? Are you not ashamed of yourself?"

Bam!

"I'm going to fetch Mich from work before seeing my future mother-in-law."

His words was another blow to Vincent's ego.

lot after the phone call.

Vincent then hung up the call silently before gritting his teeth. "Jonathan, just you wait! When my

relationship eventually works out, I'm going to rub it in your face!" he murmured to himself.

Naturally, Jonathan had no idea about Vincent's plans to show off to him. In fact, his previously depressed mood when he thought he had to separate from Michaela seemed to have improved a

I think I know how to establish a solid relationship! That idiot came in handy, after all.