

Chapter 9 Shy, Sleepless Night

Amy Harris instantly pulled a long face, "Who is your auntie?"

Olivia looked blankly at the servant by the side with feigned surprise.

The servant hastened up to explain, "Miss White, this is the wife of Kevin Barton, and you should call her sister-in-law."

"Oh, sister-in-law, sorry, my bad. I failed to recognize you at our first meeting and just wanted to praise you for your beauty care." Olivia scratched her head in embarrassment. Her awkward face looked innocent and cute.

Amy was angered by her ridicule. Apart from her fine appearance, she didn't have any manners nor know any respect. How would she be worthy of the exalted Barton family?

She laughed over anger and decided to teach the naughty girl a lesson.

Putting on air as the hostess, Amy took the seat of honor and nodded at Olivia, "Have a seat."

As soon as she sat down, she heard a question from the other party, "I heard that Jessica would marry into our family. Why you now?"

"It was decided by the seniors. Since my sister already has a boyfriend, my parents deem me a better option."

"Heh." Amy looked at her newly manicured nails encrusted with diamonds, "No need to be so grandiose. I don't even need to think to know that your parents are dissatisfied with Vincent."

Before Olivia could reply, Amy already showed a knowing look. Deliberately, she feigned pity and distress, "It makes sense. No one would like to live like a widow. Besides, Vincent couldn't move freely and have to rely on your daily care. But rest assured, our family will treat you well in every aspect."

Olivia sneered inwardly but feigned ignorance on the surface, "I can't quite get you, Amy."

Amy was stunned, "Don't you know that... Vincent likes men? That aspect..."

Olivia showed an enlightened look and cautiously looked around before lowering her voice, "Amy, you must keep the secret for me."

Amy scorned. What was so confidential about that? Everyone knew about it.

Olivia continued, "Whether Vincent likes men or not, I know it most clearly after a night with him. I wonder why such a rumor exists. After due consideration, I believe it should be because Vincent preserves his integrity and keeps a low-profile. But the rumor is not all bad. At least, I wouldn't need to deal with those women trying to approach him."

"You mean Vincent is not gay?" Amy widened her eyes in disbelief.

Olivia nodded and shyly put it subtly, "It was a sleepless night. Today, I put on heavy makeup to cover up my fatigue. Amy, be sure not to tell anyone about this."

Amy forced a smile, "Sure, of course."

When it was lunchtime, Vincent's big brother, Kevin Barton made it back from the company. Kevin's parents also arrived.

Vincent and Kevin were cousins rather than siblings. Vincent's parents already passed away a few years ago.

Eric had two sons and a daughter. His eldest son's son was Kevin, his second son's son was Vincent, and his daughter was living abroad.

As Eric introduced the seniors, Olivia tactfully greeted them one after another.

When everyone gathered around the table, Olivia observed the seats sequence and naturally sat next to Vincent.

She didn't notice the moment when she took her seat, people all paused for seconds.

As a cranky and unsocial man, Vincent had his fixed seat at the dining table, didn't allow anyone to sit by his sides, and forbade the servants to distribute his food. However, he showed no response to Olivia's action.