

Chapter 5 Here's Your Future Daughter-in-law

The following day at noon, they were going to dine at the Holland family mansion. Leanna chose her outfit carefully.

Hearing the car's honk, she quickly went downstairs.

The driver, Braydon Carter, was there by the car. He said, "Miss Powell, Mr. Holland sent me to bring you to the mansion."

Leanna hid her disappointment. "He's not going?"

"Mr. Holland will go there straight from his office."

Leanna let out a bitter laugh. He drove past her from his office to the mansion but didn't stop to pick her up.

What made it even more ridiculous was that Nate's car showed up shortly afterward. They reached the mansion almost at the same time.

Did he prefer not to share a car with her?

Leanna said to Nate's father Ricky with respect, "Grandpa."

Ricky, though retired, maintained his commanding presence. He glanced at her briefly. "Hmm."

Then Leanna saw Kristy sitting next to him, Ricky's second wife, who had insulted Leanna six years prior with one hundred dollars.

Kristy and Ricky had twins who were now twenty-six and often clashed with Nate.

Leanna chose not to engage with her, still upset about the past insult and aware of Nate's dislike for her.

Kristy came into their lives right after Nate's mother died and soon became pregnant. Nate believed Ricky had been unfaithful before that and never warmed to Kristy, straining his relationship with his father.

If not for his grandfather's mediation and Ricky giving the family business to Nate for his talents, Nate would have severed family ties long ago.

Just as Leanna sat down, Kristy said sharply, "Where are your manners? Are you always this arrogant?"

Leanna was about to argue back when Nate approached with a sneer. "Why is she unable to notice you? Don't you understand?"

Nate settled on a sofa nearby, relaxed, playing with an apple.

His laid-back manner accentuated his distinct features. He acted as though no one in the estate deserved his attention. He looked at Kristy scornfully, "Or is it me you're after? Angry because I fired the spy you placed in my business?"

Kristy appeared unfazed, only giving Ricky a look of mild complaint. "Nate, what do you imply? There must be a misunderstanding."

Since Nate brought Leanna home, Kristy felt undermined. She had always resented Nate, the child of Ricky's first wife, and her despise extended to Leanna, leading to frequent disrespectful words and insults.

Luckily, Leanna didn't spend much time at the Holland mansion.

As usual, Ricky brushed off family matters like this. He glanced at Nate and asked, "I heard you're seeing someone from showbiz now. Thinking of marrying an actress? With all those well-bred young women out there, none of them catch your eye?"

Nate sneered, "You've already looked into it, so why ask me? Those high-society girls don't interest me. I won't tie the knot with someone who doesn't spark my interest."

"Why are you being so defiant!?"

The conversation quickly heated up, hinting at an impending argument between father and son.

Nate, showing deference to his grandfather, typically wouldn't escalate things. Their talks often ended without incident. But today was different. Nate seemed determined to stir the pot, deliberately taunting Ricky, "She's right here. Say hello to your soon-to-be daughter-in-law."

Leanna's heart raced.

Soon-to-be daughter-in-law?

Before she could even understand what those words meant, she heard the distant sound of high heels approaching. As she turned, Leanna saw Jillian, dressed in an elegant dress, striding towards them with poise.

Had Nate actually brought her to meet the Holland family?