

Wrong Table 1391

Chapter 1391 We Meet Again

Albert also whispered, "Mr. Summer, you've done it before! I even watched you do it. Tsk tsk..."

Julian pinched him a little harder. He gritted his teeth. "Those were all art, and besides, the women themselves requested to undress, What if the goddess misunderstood and thought I was lecherous? Should I strangle you?"

"Alright. I'll let you have a go."

Luckily, Roselynn didn't think too much about it. She had some understanding of art and naturally wouldn't view things from a mundane perspective.

She also hoped she hadn't misjudged him. In her eyes, Julian was still a pure artist!

After half a day of shooting, Roselynn felt tired, but when she saw herself in Julian's camera, she was stunned!

"Wow, Roselynn. You're really photogenic!"

After Shane looked at the series of photos, his eyes widened!

Julian isn't just a legendary photographer. He's practically a devilish photographer! If Roselynn's real-life appearance is rated 85, these photos would easily push her to 99, making her a stunning beauty!

Albert finally understood why Mr. Summerton was so fond of the goddess. This woman is truly unique and has a personality that gives each photo a different air to it. She is as beautiful as a blossoming flower, graceful and charming.

She possessed charm and fiery brilliance, making her a natural model!

“Is this really me?”

Even Roselynn herself couldn't believe it. Is the protagonist in the photo really her? It took her a while to look at Julian with an unbelievable expression.

“This is how I see you! The Hestia in the ice and snow. Your unique aura is something other beautiful models lack!” Julian said with satisfaction.

He had finally successfully shot the first album for his goddess, and the results were just as he had imagined. He is really satisfied!

“Hmph, stop flattering me; I don't believe it!”

Roselynn said disbelievingly, but she couldn't hide her excitement and happiness. She never thought she was so perfect in Julian's eyes.

It was magically that he actually managed to capture it. He is truly deserving of being a god-tier photographer!

Her fondness for this man increased significantly. She has previously thought he is just a cowardly second-generation rich kid, but she doesn't expect him to be a talented one at that.

“Shall we continue?”

Julian was even more excited when he saw her expression.

Breaking the ice!

Breaking the ice!

He finally felt the distance between himself and Roselynn instantly became close.

It no longer felt like before, where the goddess was right in front of him but there was a feeling of being miles apart.

“No more! No more! Don’t professional models have breaks? Besides, I’m just an amateur model. Do you want to exhaust me?”

Roselynn glared at him angrily. Changing clothes and shoes so many times is tiring. okay? Her calves were almost cramping.

Her fondness for this man increased significantly. She has previously thought he is just a cowardly second-generation rich kid, but she doesn’t expect him to be a talented one at that.

“Shall we continue?”

Julian was even more excited when he saw her expression.

Breaking the ice!

Breaking the ice!

He finally felt the distance between himself and Roselynn instantly became close.

It no longer felt like before, where the goddess was right in front of him but there was a feeling of being miles apart.

“No more! No more! Don’t professional models have breaks? Besides, I’m just an amateur model. Do you want to exhaust me?”

Roselynn glared at him angrily. Changing clothes and shoes so many times is tiring, okay? Her calves were almost cramping.

“Haha, let's take a break then!”

Julian quickly scratched his head and laughed.

Albert, who is watching from the side, suddenly realizes that Mr. Summerton seems to be a masochist? So, he likes the women to be dominant towards him?

Shane noticed it, too!

So, there were indeed men who liked women with such sag Rosen: Or was it because he was lusting after her body that he liked her personality?

Unlike himself, Shane felt that he was definitely a perfect male lead type, strong and dominant, yet gentle with his girlfriend.

Yes, it must be like this!

With this thought in mind, he pondered how he would carefully craft his image when dating Miss Quillen in the future.

Just then, Frederick called him.

“Hey, Shane! Come to the Hadley factory quickly; there might be another fight!”

“What's going on?”

“I ran into that b*stard surnamed Tanner with Ms. Beatrix. Hurry up!”

Upon hearing Frederick's urgent tone, Shane also became extremely anxious.

Inside a spacious office at the Hadley factory, Beatrice and Lex were seated on one side and Izaiah sat on the other. At the door, Aidan entered with his men.

Aidan said to me here last

time? Today, it's time to settle the TAT score!" Aidan stared at Beatrix without covering up his enmity and with his expression clearly conveying four words-impulsive and unrestrained!

Chapter 1392 Signing of Contract

This time, before they could make a move, Izaiah quickly stood up and smiled apologetically at Aidan. "Young Master Tanner, we live in a civilized society, so it's better not to resort to violence again. Even if you want to fight, please don't do it at my place, okay?"

The incident the previous time had affected Izaiah as the host, too. He had to swing by the police station for a chat and to pay a fine, so he did not want to be the unlucky one again.

"Oh? Your place?"

Aidan sneered. "This place won't belong to you soon. I have already reached an agreement with your boss. Today, I'm here to sign the contract and take over the factory."

Upon hearing his words, several people present had changes in their facial expressions.

Izaiah was slightly surprised. "Huh? How did I not receive any news from my boss?"

As the general manager of this factory, he could not see any reason why his boss would not have informed him of such a big matter and asked him to deal with it.

"Who do you think you are? You're just working for others. Honestly speaking, just do your job. Do you really need to know so much?"

Aidan was arrogant. With a glance from him, his female assistant threw the contract that had been prepared. Then, he pointed at Izaiah, commanding him,

“Sign it!”

Izaiah looked and saw that the acquisition price hadn't changed much from before. It was even lower than the one offered by the Quillen family!

However, he was indeed working for the Summerton family. If the boss has agreed to this, I can't refuse.

“Mr. Buckley, this must be a misunderstanding caused by the Tanner family. Don't fall for it!” Lexi stood up and said resolutely, “I know Uncle Jude well. He's meticulous in his work. If he had really reached an agreement with the Tanner family, he would have informed you.”

Izaiah thought so, too. Even if the factory isn't doing well, my boss wouldn't have failed to inform me if he had news about this.

“Hehe. If you don't believe me, listen to this!” Aidan didn't want to waste any time and immediately called Althea. His gaze was still fixed on Beatrix.

Once the contract is signed, the factory will be mine!

At that time, he would have the doors closed and see where that Quillen girl could escape. She had the courage to allow someone to whack him up before and even dared to mock him during the last chamber of commerce.

Aidan was fed up with it!

Beatrix felt a bad premonition when she saw his gaze. This was especially true when she noticed the number of people standing behind him, which made her even more nervous.

However, she was not one to be trifled with. Just as she was about to instruct Frederick to call someone, the man had already approached her and whispered,

“Ms. Beatrix, don't worry. I've called Shane to come over. He's been practicing martial arts since he was a child and would definitely not be inferior to the Tanners in a fight! If it really comes to it, we can also call the police. I heard that Officer Summerton and Emmanuel Lowe from Onza are quite familiar figures here!”

Beatrix nodded. I actually wanted to call Emmanuel directly, but he might be busy comforting Mackenzie today. As such, Frederick's arrangement would be the best.

While they were chatting, Izaiah had already contacted Althea on the phone.

“Madam, the Quillen family actually offered a higher price than the Tanners.

Lexi's also here. She's the daughter of the Summertons' second son. Why don't we-

“Shut up! Who gave you the authority to make decisions?”

However, he was indeed working for the Summerton family. If the boss has agreed to this, I can't refuse.

“Mr. Buckley, this must be a misunderstanding caused by the Tanner family. Don't fall for it!” Lexi stood up and said resolutely, “I know Uncle Jude well. He's meticulous in his work. If he had really reached an agreement with the Tanner family, he would have informed you.”

Izaiah thought so, too. Even if the factory isn't doing well, my boss wouldn't have failed to inform me if he had news about this.

“Hehe. If you don't believe me, listen to this!” Aidan didn't want to waste any time and immediately called Althea. His gaze was still fixed on Beatrix.

Once the contract is signed, the factory will be mine!

At that time, he would have the doors closed and see where that Quillen girl could escape. She had the courage to allow someone to whack him up before and even dared to mock him during the last chamber of commerce.

Aidan was fed up with it!

Beatrix felt a bad premonition when she saw his gaze. This was especially true when she noticed the number of people standing behind him, which made her even more nervous.

However, she was not one to be trifled with. Just as she was about to instruct Frederick to call someone, the man had already approached her. In a low voice, he whispered, "Beatrix, don't

... because I've called Shane to come

... es 5

over. He's been practicing martial arts since he was a child and would definitely not be inferior to the Tanners in a fight! If it really comes to it, we can also call the police. I heard that Officer Summerton and Emmanuel Lowe from Onza are quite good. "A familiar figure here!" Beatrix nodded. I actually wanted to call Emmanuel directly, but he might be busy comforting Mackenzie today. As such, Frederick's arrangement would be the best.

While they were chatting, Izaiah had already contacted Althea on the phone.

"Madam, the Quillen family actually offered a higher price than the Tanners.

Lexi's also here. She's the daughter of the Summertons' second son. Why don't we-

"Shut up! Who gave you the authority to make decisions?"

On the other hand, Althea interjected

“ . 5

abruptly, “Zaiden is the chairman of Summerton elavrelwe Gl ineRyap is the.sante 52 his. Even if Lexi speaks on behalf of the Quillen family or the second uncle personally

5 sa intervenes, it's useless! The Hadley factory will be sold to the Tanner

. WA family! Do you understand?”

“Madam, I... I understand!”

Izaiah ended the call with an unhappy face.

Now that the factory was about to be p

sold, he wouldn't be the general manager of the Hadley factory m K @

an more. Aqtia lty, Baé-he been more RARORS he could have completely refused to listen to Althea, but on second thought, the factory was the Te 5

Summerton family's asset. Since that b*tch wants to lose money, let her lose enough! No wonder the Summerton family had such poor business management despite having a strong connection and being the vice chairman of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce. With such decision-makers, the Summerton family would go bankrupt sooner or later!

“Young Master Tanner, I'll sign the contract on behalf of the Hadley factory. The factory will be yours from now on!”

“Haha, wise men act swiftly. Mr. Buckley, you're quite sensible!”

Chapter 1393 Making It In Time

Chapter 1393 Making It In Time Aidan proudly patted Izaiah's shoulder as he turned to look at Beatrix. Let see how this beautiful lady from the Quillen family will react.

Beatrix was indeed furious. She turned to Lexi in frustration and exclaimed, "Lexi, I just can't understand your Summerton family anymore. It's one thing not to recognize relatives, but how can you pass up on money? It's ridiculous!"

"Please calm down! I'll call Uncle Zaiden right now!"

Lexi still believed in Zaiden and that he wouldn't act as impulsively as Althea. He would surely consider the overall interests!

However, no matter how many times she dialed Zaiden's number, no one answered.

Upon seeing this, Aidan couldn't help but mock, "Haha, are you also from the Summerton family? It seems like Zaiden doesn't recognize you at all. Don't overestimate your importance. You're nothing to me!"

After being ridiculed like this by Aidan in person, Lexi was beyond furious! She knew Zaiden must be aware of what was happening, but he deliberately did not answer her call.

Could it be that in Uncle Zaiden's eyes, my position as his niece can't be compared to that of Aidan's?

"Hehe, after the contract is signed, this factory will belong to the Tanner Family. I can do whatever I want here, and no one can stop me!"

Aidan picked up a pen and smirked at Beatrix.

Compared to last time, he now wanted to conquer this fierce member of the Quillen family even more. He wanted to vent his frustrations and seek revenge!

As for the consequences? As a troublemaker, I've never bothered to consider them since I have my backers.

“Wait a minute!”

A voice suddenly rang from the meeting room door just when Beatrix and Lexi were helpless.

“Mr. Summerton?”

When Izaiah saw the man leading the way outside, he was stunned, as if he had seen an alien invasion!

This was because everyone in Summerton Corporation knew that Mr.

Summerton of the Summerton family never poked his nose in the family business or visited the Hadley factory. Did the sun rise from the west today?

“Isn't that Roselynn?”

Beatrix was also surprised. She never expected Roselynn and Jullan to arrive with Shane.

Roselynn had learned about the Hadley factory from Shane and knew that it belonged to the Summerton family. When she learned that the Summerton family was about to sell the factory to the Tanner family, she rushed over with Julian.

However, she did not ask him to do anything. She didn't beg him to help the Quillen family, just because they needed the factory either. She was only here with Shane purely to provide Beatrix with support. In the event that the situation escalated into a fight like last time, at least Roselynn could provide assistance.

At this moment, Julian walked in directly and ordered Izaiah, “Sell the Hadley factory to the Quillen family. That's my order!”

“Mr. Summerton, this-”

Izaiah was stunned for a moment and then decisively said, “I can’t do that. Your mother said the Hadley factory should be sold to the Tanner Family and entrusted me to sign the contract!”

“D*mn it. Are you going to listen to my mother and not to me?” Julian exclaimed angrily. No matter what, I have to help the Quillen family today and show Roselynn my tough side.

A voice suddenly rang from the meeting room door just when Beatrix and Lexi were helpless.

“Mr. Summerton?”

When Izaiah saw the man leading the way outside, he was stunned, as if he had seen an alien invasion!

This was because everyone in Summerton Corporation knew that Mr.

Summerton of the Summerton family never poked his nose in the family business or visited the Hadley factory. Did the sun rise from the west today?

“Isn't that Roselynn?”

Beatrix was also surprised. She never expected Roselynn and Jullan to arrive with Shane.

Roselynn had learned about the Hadley factory from Shane and knew that it belonged to the Summerton family. When she learned that the Summerton family was about to sell the factory to the Tanner family, she rushed over with Julian.

However, she did not ask him to do anything. She didn’t beg him to help the Quillen family, just because they needed the factory either. She was only here with Shane purely to provide Beatrix with support. In the event that the situation escalated into a fight like last time, at least Roselynn could provide assistance.

At this moment, Julian walked in directly and ordered Izaiah, "Sell the Hadley factory to the Quillen family. That's my order!"

"Mr. Summerton, this-"

Izaiah was stunned for a moment

and then decisively said that the Hadley factory should be sold to the Tanner Family and entrusted me to sign the contract!"

"Damn it. Are you going to listen to my mother and not to me?" Julian exclaimed angrily. No matter what, I have to help the Quillen family today and show Roselynn my tough side.

"Mr. Summerton, I am just following orders. Please don't make it difficult for me!"

Even when Julian was furious, Izaiah remained unmoved.

« nop: :

Haha..." Aidan laughed triumphantly.

He approached Julian and patted his face lightly, "You truly live up to your family's

reputation. Even your family's assets

"You don't obey your command, huh?" Izaiah was starting to lose his patience with Aidan to the point where he wanted to punch Aidan.

Julian gritted his teeth, and his face flushed with anger. He

- 1 x " 2

Aldaris rend Endekeiaimed, "Dont p

get too arrogant. I won't let you have Ey Eos your way today! Just you wait!"

"Haha! Just you wait? Unfortunately, I don't have time to wait. Let's see how you'll stop me from having my way."

Aidan, impatient and unwilling to waste any more time, signed the contract and threw it at Izaiah.

Because of his hatred for Aidan calling him a dog, Izaiah hesitated to comply on the spot.

To everyone's surprise, Julian snatched the contract and tore it into pieces right in front of them!

"Y-You're asking for trouble!"

Aidan tried to hit Julian. However, before Aidan could do so, Roselynn stepped forward and kicked him away.

Chapter 1394 Legacy Stand

"Darn it! Get moving and take them down!" Aidan seethed with anger, bellowing.

"Haha, gearing up for a fight, huh? Well, now it's my turn to jump into the fray!"

Shane swiftly positioned himself in front of Roselynn and Beatrix to shield them.

Frederick also stood his ground, charging forward with an iron rod he had prepared earlier. Though not as skilled as Shane Murphy, he was certainly more fearless.

“This territory belongs to the Summerton family. Let's see who dares to make a move!” Julian bellowed; his presence markedly distinct from the earlier events in the parking lot.

Roselynn gazed at Julian, somewhat incredulous. It seemed that high he was genuinely afraid she might get hurt and was willing to go bankrupt just to keep her safe.

“Izaiah secured the area. I will give my dad a call now!” At this very moment, Julian “s expression was filled with unwavering determination and valor.

Izaiah nodded, a perplexed expression on his face.

Mr. Summerton seemed different today. What could have been the reason? he wondered to himself.

Julian walked to the side of the conference room and dialed Zaiden’s phone. As soon as the call connected, he greeted, “Hey, Dad!”

As Zaiden Summerton was currently in a meeting at the company headquarters and unaware of Julian’s current presence at the Hadley factory, he asked casually, “Julian, what's the matter?”

“I want to be the heir of the Summerton family and inherit its legacy!” Julian gritted his teeth and said firmly.

“W-What... Did you say?”

Zaiden, who was still in the midst of a meeting, exclaimed in shock, thinking he was hallucinating. Before, no matter how much they pressured Julian, he was unwilling to inherit the family business. He even mentioned becoming a monk if they pushed him too far. Who would have thought that today, he would willingly step forward to take on the family legacy?

What is going on? A prank perhaps? Or has he been possessed? Zaiden wondered in confusion.

As Zaiden struggled to grasp the unfolding situation, Julian Summerton's voice cut through the confusion with determined clarity. "I want to take over the Summerton family business now! Please, hand over control of the Hadley factory to me immediately!"

Zaiden finally grasped the situation!

His son was trying to help the Quillen family again!

However, even though he knew his son's intentions, Zaiden readily agreed,

"Alright! I will arrange it immediately!"

In the next moment, Izaiah got a call, his face expressing astonishment!

This is indeed big news for the Summerton family. A major business headline in Onza! Izaiah realized with excitement as he stumbled upon some hot news.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately said to Aidan, "Young Master Tanner, I'm sorry. I can't proceed with the deal now!"

"What? What did you say?"

Aidan shot a furious glare at Izaiah, his eyes widening in disbelief. Taking over this factory and producing weapons for a military organization is a significant responsibility for me. If I cannot successfully acquire the factory, Dad might not trust me with important tasks in the future anymore! Aidan thought anxiously.

As Laden struggled to grasp the unfolding situation, Julian Summerton's voice cut through the confusion with determined clarity. "I want to take over the Summerton family business now! Please, hand over control of the Hadley factory to me immediately!"

Zaiden finally grasped the situation!

His son was trying to help the Quillen family again!

However, even though he knew his son's intentions, Zaiden readily agreed,

"Alright! I will arrange it immediately!"

In the next moment, Izaiah got a call, his face expressing astonishment!

This is indeed big news for the Summerton family. A major business headline in Onza! Izaiah realized with excitement as he stumbled upon some hot news.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately said to Aidan, "Young Master Tanner, I'm sorry. I can't proceed with the deal now!"

"What? What did you say?"

Aidan shot a furious glare at Izaiah, his eyes widening in disbelief

Taking over this factory and producing weapons for a military organization is ASHE ci Tit responsi) fo me. If I cannot successfully acquire the factory, Dad might not trust me with important tasks in the future anymore! Aidan thought anxiously.

"Young Master Tanner, Old Mr. Summerton said the factory is now in Mr.

Summerton's hands. So, it's up to him what happens next." After Izaiah explained, Aidan was left speechless, his expression as comical as it could be.

Lexi stared at Julian in disbelief. She never imagined that her cousin would abandon his long-held convictions just to help the Quillen family!

Upon catching Julian's gaze, which seemed to linger primarily on Roselynn, Lexi came to understand that perhaps her cousin's actions might have been influenced by Emmanuel's sister, Roselynn.

Julian was not one to beat around the bush. He said firmly, "I am selling the factory to the Quillen family. As for anyone else? Do not even think about it!"

Roselynn did not really understand what was happening with the Summerton family, but she could sense why Julian was acting that way. At that moment, she felt a mix of emotions, with a sparkle in her eyes.

This act of love weighed heavily on Roselynn!

With a proud smirk, Beatrix once again seized the spotlight upon

hearing a words, With@ fink of saicasit, She oleh her taunt

towards Aidan. "Well, well, Mr.

Tanner, you've lost to me again! How pathetic. You must be the clown in

the novel where I star, right?" Wow, that was absolutely exhilarating! Even Beatrix had not anticipated that things could unfold in this manner.

"Go get them! Give them a good, firm lesson! Damn it!"

Aidan was unable to contain his anger, ordering his henchmen and bodyguards to directly lay hands on Beatrix.

However, one of his henchmen, a sharp-chinned man, quickly leaned in

to whisper a reminder to Young Master and, for a while, this place is under the Summerton family's control, and Julian is siding with the Quillen family. If we acted now, we would be outnumbered, which might

not be in our favor!"

Chapter 1395 Revelations: The Summerton Family Legacy

"Indeed, a strong dragon cannot repress a snake. If we acquired the Hadley factory, it would be ours. We could handle Beatrix Quillen however we wanted, but at present, we were on their territory, which put us in a bad spot!" The henchman with the sharp chin persuaded Aidan once more.

"Hmph, Beatrix Quillen! Just you wait, I will not let you off the hook!" Despite his arrogance, Aidan was no fool. After some persuasion from his henchmen, he threw a threatening remark at Beatrix before turning and walking away.

Beatrix continued to mock and never held back when it came to her enemies.

"Hehe, does he think he's the Big Bad Wolf? As the classic line goes: I'll be back!" But alas, the Big Bad Wolf is much more charming than him!"

"Yeah, the Big Bad Wolf is definitely more charming than him!"

"Antagonists always seemed to enjoy rage. Unlike me, a protagonist, who tended to remain composed and low-key!" Frederick and Shane quickly chimed into the conversation.

After the enemy fled, Frederick and Shane only remembered they were romantic rivals and began competing for Beatrix Quillen's attention.

Roselynn had no time to pay attention to these two younger folks. Today, she had just rushed over to help the Quillen family, she and Julian got along quite naturally, but now that everything was finished, she suddenly found herself at a loss on how to interact with him.

"Roselynn, it's almost dinner time. How about I treat you to a meal?" Julian was about to speak up, but recalling that Roselynn disliked accepting favors, he swiftly improvised, "Today, I successfully closed my

first significant business deal by selling the factory—a big moment in my career. It would be my pleasure to host a celebratory meal for everyone!” The reason seemed forced and far-fetched!

However, Lexi was the first to raise her hand in agreement, saying, “Great! Thank you, Julian!” She then gave Beatrix a look.

Beatrix caught on to Lexi’s expression and immediately understood. “I’ll join too!”

she said, following along.

Upon hearing about Julian’s dinner invitation, Shane and Frederick, two natural food enthusiasts, eagerly accepted. Thus, the six of them set off in three cars.

When they arrived at the Summerton family hotel, the other four people all found excuses to slip away. Some claimed they had unfinished work, while others said they left the power on at home. In the end, only Julian and Roselynn made it to the restaurant for dinner.

Though Roselynn felt a bit awkward, she still entered the private dining room with Julian.

“Let’s split the bill for this meal, as usual,” Julian said with a smile, his dimple giving him an innocent look.

“Why did you do this today?” Roselynn asked directly, as she disliked beating around the bush—it was not her style.

“Huh? What?” Julian Summerton feigned confusion, pretending not to understand.

“I remember that Emmanuel said the youths in the Summerton family were reluctant to take over the family business or inherit the multi-billion-dollar empire.

What made you change your mind today?” Roselynn asked plainly.

“Well...” Julian hesitated.

“If you don't feel like sharing, that's fine,” Roselynn said, deciding not to press further, even though she was as curious as Emmanuel.

“No, I'll tell you!” Julian insisted. He did not want to hide anything from Roselynn, nor did he feel the need to add any cheesy lines like, “I won't tell anyone else, but I'll tell you!” He did not want to pressure Roselynn in their relationship; he simply wanted their relationship to develop naturally.

“The Summerton family is actually a powerful financial conglomerate with a rich background. Otherwise, I would not have been able to become the vice president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!” Julian wasted no time in getting to the point.

“Roselynn, it's almost dinner time. How about I treat you to a meal?” Julian was about to speak up, but recalling that Roselynn disliked accepting favors, he swiftly improvised, “Today, I successfully closed my first significant business deal by selling the factory—a big moment in my career. It would be my pleasure to host a celebratory meal for everyone!” The reason seemed forced and far-fetched!

However, Lexi was the first to raise her hand in agreement, saying, “Great! Thank you, Julian!” She then gave Beatrix a look.

Beatrix caught on to Lexi's expression and immediately understood. “I'll join too!”

she said, following along.

Upon hearing about Julian's dinner invitation, Shane and Frederick, two natural food enthusiasts, eagerly accepted. Thus, the six of them set off in three cars.

When they arrived at the Summerton family hotel, the other four people all found excuses to slip away. Some claimed they had unfinished work, while others said they left the power on at home. In the end, only Julian and Roselynn made it to the restaurant for dinner.

Though Roselynn felt a bit awkward, she still entered the private dining room with Julian.

"Let's split the bill for this meal, as usual," Julian said with a smile, his dimple giving him an innocent look.

"Why did you do this today?" Roselynn asked directly, as she disliked beating around the bush-it was not her style.

"Huh? What?" Julian Summerton feigned confusion, pretending not to understand.

"I remember that Emmanuel said the youths in the Summerton family were reluctant to take over the family business or inherit the multi-billion-dollar empire.

What made you change your mind today?" Roselynn asked plainly.

"Well..." Julian hesitated.

"If you don't feel like sharing, that's fine," Roselynn said, deciding not to press further, even though she was as curious as Emmanuel.

No, I'll tell you!" Julian insisted. He did not want to hide anything from Roselynn, nor Lr

and any like, "I won't tell

anyone else, but I'll tell you!" He did not want to pressure Roselynn in their relationship; he simply wanted their relationship to develop naturally.

"The Summerton family is actually a powerful financial conglomerate with a rich background. Otherwise, I would not have been able to become the vice president of the Nuthana Chamber of Commerce!" Julian wasted no time in getting to the point.

Roselynn became even more curious, which made Julian want to keep talking even more.

The Summerton family used to be one of the Four Great Aristocratic Families of

across the bloody Sever, they later made a deliberate decision to withdraw, leaving only Onza as the public face of the Summerton family,

serving as their representatives, Julian continued.

“Deliberate withdrawal?” Roselynn asked, quite surprised. “Doesn't that sound like the hidden families in novels?”

I used to think it was nonsense, but I did not expect it to be true, Roselynn thought to herself, her disbelief-evident as she struggled to come to terms with the reality of the situation.

You could see it like that,” Julian

explained frankly. “But it wasn't quite like that. The Summerton family and those hidden BRR veryO TT different nt of wealth and status. They worked behind the scenes, supporting arms organizations to gain power and wealth with big ambitions. We, however, were just their middlemen, helping cover up different things and

basically being pawns in their game.