Read Novel Billionaire Wants To Get Married Chapter 4

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Felton grabbed her hand and walked outside. They picked a sports car at random and headed straight to the most prosperous business district of Imperial Capital.

He gave her systematic guidance

and earnest instructions along the way, 'Vanessa, you're my sister, I don't want to see y ou make mistakes. Look at the bustling streets outside! You're still so young, do you wa nt to marry a man who can't live long? Look at the mall, the office building, and the CBD! Don't you want to live as splendid as the girls in the city?"

Vanessa really had no interest. She was already at the top of the pyramid, and now she just wanted to fulfill her master's last wish, so why did her big brother, who jumped out o f nowhere, have to keep nagging her?

Felton had no idea that he was disliked and insisted on introducing everything outside to her.

Vanessa swept a glance out the window, her mind wandering. The mall he was talking about was owned

< Chapter 4 She Wasn't Short of Monev by her,

the office building was a branch of her company, and even the well-known brand of restaurant chain down the street was done by her on a whim one year.

She really didn't need to struggle anymore, she just wanted to get married!

After talking all the way, Felton finally took her to the luxury counter and said generously , 'So much talking is not as good as true feelings. Go pick something you like, the daugh ter of our Simmons family doesn't need to condescend herself!"

Vanessa didn't know how to turn down his kindness. She looked around lazily, and ther e was nothing that caught her eye. She could have everything she wanted and was thinking of leaving when she was suddenly attracted by the figure at the counter.

Under the soft light, a tall man stood there, the light above his head spilled on half of his face. His beautiful eyes showed a certain insouciance, and the black shirt he was weari ng was vaguely glowing, elegant, and noble.

Only the next second, the cashier frowned and said, 'Sir, this card is rejected either!".

Vanessa's eyes crossed with a trace of pity. Such a beautiful man was a penniless vagr ant.

But, luckily, he met her.

Vanessa was worried about how to spend the 100,000 dollars, or her brother would nag her again. So she handed the card over directly, 'Use this."

Aaron Anderson looked down and saw a fair arm stretched out from behind him. The girl was extremely good– looking, just looked cold.

He raised an eyebrow, and for the first time in his life, he had the illusion of being a kept man.

Vanessa finished the check and turned to leave, but Aaron stopped her, 'Hey, you know me?"

Vanessa shook her head, her face expressionless, 'No.'

'Then why are you helping me?"

That suit he just picked may be nearly 100,000 dollars, this little girl did not know him an d was still willing to spend so much money for him?

Vanessa tilted her

head and seemed to be thinking about how to answer the question, 'I'm helping you bec ause you have no money, but if you refuse my help,

6 Chapter 4 She Wasn't Short of Monev I can also take the money back."

The corners of Aaron's mouth twitched. This little girl really did not know how to follow the rules.

'It is impossible to return the clothes now, but don't worry, I will return the money to you."

Vanessa did not believe that the little poor man had the ability to pay back the money, so she

suggested sincerely, 'Just don't do things you're not capable of. Since you are poor, I su ggest you should accept the fact and do not buy these extravagant things anymore."

Aaron felt a bit awkward, although she didn't have the slightest intention of taunting him. Her big eyes were clear as if she was j ust stating a fact. He was suddenly intrigued by her and wondered, where did such an interesting girl com e from?