

Chapter 86 Similar Taste In Choosing Women

Upon receiving Sanford's message, Brian just exited the Hughes Group building and was preparing to attend a dinner party.

As he examined the photo on his phone, his eyes narrowed.

It was Barlow again!

Didn't Rosalynn mention that they weren't acquainted? Why were they together again? And they appeared so close!

"Mr. Hughes, please get inside the car."

Edwin held the car door open for Brian.

Brian put his phone away and ordered, "Edwin, attend the dinner party on my behalf tonight."

Surprised, Edwin watched Brian slide into the driver's seat and speed off. Left with no other option, he took a taxi to attend Brian's appointment.

In an upscale restaurant, Rosalynn and Barlow were escorted to an unoccupied table by a waiter and took their seats.

"Hello, Rosalynn. What a coincidence to see you here."

Sanford trailed Rosalynn and greeted her with a smile.

A hint of surprise flashed through Rosalynn's eyes.

"Hi, Sanford."

With the same smile on his face, Sanford looked at Barlow and asked, "Who might this be?"

He looked familiar. Sanford wondered where he had seen him before.

"Barlow Tucker, my client," Rosalynn answered.

Barlow!

Sanford's smile faltered, and his eyes narrowed.

"So, you're the new president of Sun Group! Would you mind if we dine together?"

He was well-acquainted with Brian's family.

Though he had never seen Barlow in person, Sanford was aware of his existence.

Unexpectedly, Barlow was acquainted with Rosalynn.

Was this a mere coincidence or a calculated scheme?

Seeing that Sanford sat down, Barlow greeted him with a slight nod and a composed expression. "I've heard much about you."

"You've returned quite suddenly. Do you plan to develop your business back here?"

Sanford intended to gather some information for Brian first. ⓘ

"Yes, the group has just undergone a reorganization, so I've returned to manage some affairs," Barlow replied with a smile.

"In which areas are you looking to expand?" Sanford inquired further.

Barlow arched an eyebrow and glanced at Rosalynn, who was engrossed in the menu.

"Today's meal is on Rosalynn. Let's save business discussions for another day. Rosalynn, go ahead and order."

Sanford got the impression that the two of them were quite close from the way Barlow spoke to Rosalynn.

Sanford glanced at Rosalynn, with a trace of inquiry in his eyes.

What was the nature of the relationship between Rosalynn and Barlow?

Was he truly just her client?

"Is there any food you specifically like?" Rosalynn asked Barlow.

With a charming smile, Barlow replied, "Rosalynn, anything you enjoy, I'm certain I will as well."

Rosalynn stopped flipping through the menu and rolled her eyes inwardly.

Once again, he was flaunting his charm!

She begrudgingly tolerated it!

Sanford played with the glass in his hand, with a hint of playfulness in his eyes.

It appeared Barlow was more than just a client.

They were indeed related.

They even seemed to share a similar taste in women.

As dish after dish arrived, Brian made his entrance.

Rosalynn was wondering why Sanford didn't leave them alone.

It turned out that he was waiting for Brian.

"Brian, take a seat. I came for dinner and coincidentally meet your designer treating her client to a meal. Surprisingly, he's an acquaintance."

Sanford gave Brian a conspiratorial wink.

Brian pressed his lips together and seated himself beside Rosalynn.

He looked at Barlow, who was playing with a lighter, and said, "Barlow, it's been a while."

A subtle smile graced Barlow's lips.

"Yes, Mr. Hughes. We haven't seen each other for a long time."

Brian's eyes darkened. "Barlow, we're brothers."

Brothers?

With a meaningful smile, Barlow asked, "Do you still acknowledge me as your brother?"

Brian's lips tightened.

Since his parents divorced, he had been living with his grandparents.

Every time he saw his father, who was very attentive to Barlow and his mother, basking in their blissful life, he couldn't remain indifferent.

In his eyes, both Barlow and his mother were trespassers.

Barlow's mother had even poisoned him.

It was impossible for him and Barlow to treat each other like brothers.