

Chapter 88 You Are Mine

"People with evil intentions tend to destroy themselves sooner or later. You had better make the right choice, Barlow." Brian took a sip of wine, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

Barlow chuckled and looked down at his own glass. "Gene is a mystery! You should still be grateful to my mother, though. If it weren't for her..."

Instead of finishing his sentence, Barlow sipped his own wine and threw a pointed glance at Rosalynn.

The dark scowl on Brian's face brought him immense satisfaction. Barlow's smile widened. "If it weren't for her, you would have to compete with me for Hughes Group."

If his mother hadn't committed that mistake, he wouldn't have been sent abroad.

And Brian would never have married Rosalynn.

But he hadn't cherished her. And he still had no idea who she was. ①

It truly was an interesting turn of events.

Brian said nothing. He took another large gulp of wine.

"Come on. Let's drink." Sanford raised his glass to Barlow.

Barlow raised an eyebrow at that. He proceeded to take a sip of his wine, only to press a hand against his abdomen in the next second. He winced as though he was in pain.

Rosalynn, who had been eating silently the entire time, paused upon seeing this. "You shouldn't drink anymore."

Barlow flashed her a smile. "Are you concerned about me, Rosalynn?"

Rosalynn didn't even bat an eye, and her tone was as indifferent as ever.

"I just don't want my client to end up getting hospitalized under my watch. It would be bad for the company."

"You are so dedicated. Hardworking women are so attractive. They're just my type."

It seemed that Barlow had no qualms about expressing his love like this in front of others.

Rosalynn pressed her lips into a tight line.

Then, she grabbed her purse and abruptly shot up to her feet. "I'm full. I still have work to do, so I'll be taking my leave. Goodbye, everyone. Enjoy the rest of the meal."

"Wait, Rosalynn. I'll go with you."

Barlow was about to get up as well, but Sanford stopped him.

"How can you leave halfway through the meal? That's rather disrespectful!"

Barlow turned around to look at Sanford. Before he realized it, Brian had already stood up and followed Rosalynn out. Barlow chuckled to himself.

Instead of going after them, he settled back in his seat and resumed his meal.

"Do you intend to pursue Rosalynn?" Sanford asked after a moment.

Barlow paused in the act of pouring more wine into his glass. His eyes darkened. "It's the normal thing to do when a man finds a woman attractive, isn't it?"

Outside, Rosalynn fished her phone from her purse and headed over to the cashier's desk to pay the bill. But before she could utter a word, Brian came up beside her and whipped out a black card, passing it over to the cashier.

"Let me pay for this."

Rosalynn considered it for all of two seconds, then put her phone back.

They exited the restaurant one after another. "Rosalynn, don't you want to know about the relationship between Barlow and me?" Brian asked.

Rosalynn slowed in her tracks. "I can tell that you are brothers."

"He is not a good man. You should stay away from him," Brian warned her.

Rosalynn strode past him to her car. "I am not a child. I know what I'm doing."

She didn't seem to care about it at all.

Brian grabbed her by the arm before she could slide into the driver's seat.

"What do you know? Do you enjoy the attention he's giving you? I'm telling you, Rosalynn, he approached you for a reason. He has an agenda, and a malicious one at that. Don't you believe for one second that he actually likes you."

Rosalynn forcefully shook his hand away.

"How can you even say this? What could his agenda possibly be?"

"Get back at me."

Brian knew that Barlow had returned to take revenge on the Hughes family.

Because of them, he had lost everything. He had been abandoned as a child, left with nothing to his name.

Now that he was a grown man with resources, it was only naturally for him to seek retribution.

"You must be mistaken. Even if he does want to take revenge on you, why would he use me?" Rosalynn scoffed dismissively.

Something glimmered in Brian's eyes. "I can't tell you. This is the private business of the Hughes family. All you need to know is that Barlow is a ruthless man who will stop at nothing to get what he wants. He wants revenge, and you... You are mine. That's why he approached you."