

Chapter 89 Superficial Men

Brian said Rosalynn was his.

Did he mean that she was a designer at his company?

"Although I work as a designer for your company, it doesn't mean I belong to you. As I've said before, I know what I'm doing."

After that, Rosalynn settled into the driver's seat.

Brian's expression darkened.

He leaned on the car door and stated coldly, "Rosalynn, don't you understand? You are mine."

The reason Barlow showed interest in her was because he could sense Brian's feelings for her.

Couldn't she truly grasp that?

Rosalynn now understood.

She looked at Brian's sullen handsome face and smiled.

"Do you like me?"

Was he fond of her?

He certainly had feelings for her.

Brian pursed his lips and remained silent.

Staring at his handsome face, Rosalynn pressed on, "What do you find appealing about me? Is it because I'm attractive? But if I were plain-looking, would you still feel the same way?"

What sort of question was that?

Brian frowned and said, "Rosalynn, don't be stubborn. It's natural for men to be drawn to beautiful women. But—"

"I don't like superficial men." Rosalynn cut Brian off.

Brian held back his words.

He narrowed his eyes and asked, "You're calling me superficial?"

"Am I wrong?"

If he wasn't superficial, why had he never seen her again after their initial meeting?

She had endured two years of lonely married life.

Rosalynn scoffed, shut the car door, and drove away.

Brian's eyes darkened, and a chill emanated from him.

How could she accuse him of being superficial?

Was it superficial to appreciate beauty?

If so, were there any beings in the world that were not superficial?

Besides, he hadn't finished speaking.

More than physical beauty, he valued an engaging soul.

As Rosalynn drove on, Brian's image lingered in her thoughts.

She knew her question had been foolish.

A playboy's love held no value, right? 

So what did it matter if he liked her or not?

Rosalynn took a deep breath to compose herself and pushed the thoughts away.

Not far ahead was the Technology Center.

Recalling this project, Rosalynn opted to visit the site for a quick

She had been on a business trip for several days. The construction should be on the way now.

Upon entering the Technology Center, Rosalynn observed the construction team at work.

She smiled as she casually flipped through the materials nearby, but her smile soon faded.

The materials used in the Technology Center were all high-end materials.

After all, it was the iconic building of Wragos.

Yet, she discovered that while the top layers were indeed imported, the lower layers consisted of ordinary materials merely resembling the imported ones.

"Hey, who are you? This is a construction site. Keep your distance. Leave immediately."

A man's reprimand came from behind.

Rosalynn straightened up and looked coldly at the three bulky men coming over.

"Who's in charge here?"

The issue with the materials was significant, and she needed to investigate!

"Looking for the person in charge? What do you want?"

The three men who came over looked Rosalynn from head to toe with hostile eyes.

Several busy construction workers paused to observe Rosalynn.

"I'll ask again. Where's the person in charge?" Rosalynn inquired.

"I'm right here. What's the problem?"

A middle-aged man wearing a helmet rushed over.