

Fatty to Sexy 1251

Chapter 1251 Actually, it doesn't need to be so exaggerated

She is not someone who loves to show off her wealth, she just saw the arrogant attitude of the other party, so she could not help but dislike it.

"Are you kidding me, how can two students afford hundreds of thousands in bags? I've never seen one in all my years."

The clerk couldn't help but spit out a comment.

She has been in the business for seven or eight years and has never seen a student come in and buy a bag that costs hundreds of thousands.

"It's your own business if you've never seen one, that doesn't mean we can't afford a bag."

Madeline rolled her eyes.

"Don't talk nonsense here, come on, come on, don't stand here and delay our business."

In the eyes of the clerks, the truly wealthy should be older, noble ladies.

She didn't bother to argue too much with Madeline, and yelled that she was going to throw the two out.

Lawrence's expression changed slightly, his face showing displeasure, then he stood in front of Madeline, blocking the counter.

"What are you doing?"

The clerk was impatient.

"Buy the bag."

Lawrence said indifferently.

"You can't afford it."

The clerk was about to spout off when Lawrence interrupted her, asking a question at the same time.

"Are you sure we can't afford it?"

"How can a teenage high school student afford a bag that costs hundreds of thousands, it's almost worth a suite."

The clerk thrust her hands over her shoulders and snorted.

"What if I can afford it?"

Lawrence spoke up with a smirk on his lips.

"If you can afford it, I'll apologise to you here."

The clerk didn't care.

She dared to say such things because she had concluded that Lawrence and Madeline was nothing more than a childish joke.

"OK."

Lawrence promised.

He then dragged Madeline into the Hermes limited edition bag shop.

"Take your pick, Madeline, whichever you like."

Lawrence said with bravado.

"Yes, thank you, brother."

Smiling sweetly, Madeline began to pick out her bag with a light touch.

"This is too much, it's obviously picking a limited edition bag, how come it's as easy as picking a cabbage in their mouths?"

"It's not possible that two people are rich kids, is it?"

"You can't say that, no matter how rich the second generation family is, it's not possible for a 17 or 18

year old student to buy hundreds of thousands of bags, maybe they are bluffing us."

The crowd watching from the sidelines murmured, half in disbelief.

But they all didn't expect that Madeline and Lawrence were not just rich kids, but super rich kids as well.

The two ignored the chatter of the others and made their way to the exhibit area.

"Get me that crocodile bag, with the hardware in a visible colour and preferably a suede interior."

Madeline said skillfully.

The stance and the familiarity, like a regular visitor to a limited edition bag designer shop.

"It's not really a rich kid, is it?"

"No wonder, from the very beginning I felt that the two people had a noble aura about them, they were not ordinary people at first glance."

"Yeah, it's a sparkling presence in the crowd."

The crowd was stunned, watching Madeline reveal a hint of nobility, and sighed in awe.

And naturally, the arrogant clerk heard these words and her expression was pale.

"It seems this customer has a good eye, this is the latest model of aqua blue ripple gradient bag, currently the only one of its kind in the entire Flento City."

Another employee put on his gloves and carefully explained the various details of the bag to Madeline.

"Well, look pretty good."

Madeline held it in her hand and tried it on. It was the right size and the aqua blue colour suited the outfit.

"Brother, does this bag look good on me?"

She took her bag and spun around in front of Lawrence.

The aqua blue colour is pure and innocent, which is already in keeping with Madeline's nature, and the unique design of the gradient adds more playfulness.

"It's nice, and it suits you."

Lawrence was brief and concise.

"It must look good."

Madeline said with a smile, she knew that Lawrence had a good eye.

"It's not the bag, it's mainly because Madeline looks good."

Lawrence smiled dotingly.

Seeing this scene, the crowd was envious of Madeline.

After chatting for a few moments, Madeline turned her head and proceeded to continue selecting her bag.

Taking the bag, she looked up and then to another marble grey patterned bag.

"Please show me that bag."

Madeline has a keen eye for style despite her young age.

The staff member looked to the bag with a scowl.

"What's wrong?"

Madeline asked, "Can't I try?"

"That bag is the treasure of the shop, only Super VIPs are eligible to buy it, and it costs a lot."

The staff said respectfully.

At this moment, the clerk seized the opportunity and came beside her with a grim remark, "Don't pretend if you can't afford it, it's the treasure of the shop, if you break it, ordinary people like you can't afford to pay for it."

"Heh, don't look down on people." Madeline snorted coldly, then turned his head to the staff, smiling

slightly.

"Sorry, I'm just super VIP."

Chapter 1252 Ashamed

"Miss, I've explained all the details of the bag, if there's anything you don't understand?"

The shop manager said respectfully.

After all, the siblings are super rich.

"Okay, okay, I get it all."

Madeline waved her hand in a rush.

If the shop manager continues to nag, she will faint.

"That's fine."

Nodding, Madeline picked up the bag and examined it carefully, both the workmanship and the style and material were of the highest quality.

"The treasure really does live up to its name."

She couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Brother, I've picked it, but can I have two bags? I like both colours so much."

Madeline was holding two bags in her hands, one left and one right.

One of them is an aqua blue gradient patterned bag and the other is a townie that has just been taken down.

"OK, as long as you're happy."

Lawrence said.

"Awesome. Whoever is his girlfriend in the future will definitely be happy."

"Yeah, you can tell by the way he treats his sister, and I wonder who's going to end up so lucky."

"Alas, a handsome man of this calibre would surely have to be a great beauty to match."

Murmurs rang out around the room again.

It was as if he hadn't heard, having been the centre of attention since he was a child, he had become accustomed to it.

He was seen calmly taking out a bank card.

The entire card is black in colour with gold edging, making it distinctive at first glance.

"Isn't this the legendary black and gold VIP bank card?"

Someone spoke up and there was an explosion.

Be aware that the Black Gold VIP bank card is not available to everyone.

Limited to only five worldwide, and this imposing young man is actually holding one.

"Handsome and rich, what kind of best husband candidate is this?"

"Forget it, you'd better not think about it, how can someone so handsome and rich fancy us?"

"I'm so jealous of his future girlfriend, she's going to be so happy, I'm jealous now."

All the girls in the shop were jealous.

Lawrence was unimpressed and was about to swipe his card when he suddenly remembered something important, only to turn his head and look at the clerk from earlier.

"Remember what you said earlier?"

He said coldly.

He had never been able to stand people who looked down on him.

"Yeah, I almost forgot about it until I mentioned it."

The clerk had a pale face.

"I..."

In front of so many people, two high school students bowed their heads and couldn't really hold their faces.

The other onlookers were likewise reminded of the incident and were somewhat disgruntled to see the clerk stammering with the intention of playing dirty.

"Why don't you say anything? Weren't you quite arrogant before?"

"That's right, how dare you look down on others? You don't deserve to be a clerk at all, you're a part-time worker, you don't have much money and you look down on others."

"Yes, yes, apologise, are the words that go out of your mouth a fart?"

The crowd spoke out against the clerk, and under pressure, she could only apologise to Lawrence and Madeline.

"Sorry, it was all my fault for misunderstanding the two of you just now, so I apologise to you."

She was so humiliated.

"Forget it, we are all human beings without distinction, I hope you won't despise a person so easily next time."

Madeline said with a wave of her hand.

The shop manager, sensing that something was wrong, inquired, "What is going on here?"

The staff member standing by was seen to rush to the shop manager's ear and say a few words.

After learning the whole story, the shop manager was furious.

"How can you do this to our super vip members? A staff member like you who has no professional ethics at all doesn't deserve to work in the shop."

"Manager, I just..."

The clerk was in tears, not expecting to be fired over the incident.

"There are no so many excuses, now you hurry up and leave." The shop manager said indifferently.

Madeline and Lawrence looked on and could not bear to see it.

Chapter 1253 Meeting

For him, as long as it is Madeline's wish, not to mention a lipstick, even if it is to pick the moon from the stars, he is willing to fulfill it.

He wanted to satisfy Madeline's request for one night, and he liked to see his sister happy and cheerful all the time.

"Great, it's brother who treats me the best." Madeline was so happy that she jumped up and threw her arms around Lawrence's neck.

In front of her brother, she can do whatever she wants and be a child who hasn't grown up.

After the shopping, the two were ready to go back home and were about to go to the garage to get the car when Madeline suddenly shouted.

"What's wrong?" Worried that something had happened to his sister, Lawrence asked anxiously.

"What should I do, brother? I seem to have left my things at the lipstick shop."

Madeline said as she felt her pockets.

"Then wait here for a moment, I'll go over and find it." Lawrence said calmly, and then returned to the mall alone.

After breezing over to the YSL brand shop and saying hello to the staff, he got what Madeline had dropped without any problem.

Then, lest he keep Madeline waiting too long, he hurried outside the mall, but stopped in his tracks at a

sudden.

He seemed to see a familiar figure.

Then, turning his head, he saw a young girl in a red and black uniform not far away.

Although dressed in ordinary clothes, she still do not hide her beauty.

He couldn't help but look twice more, remembering the shy young girl who had stood before him that day.

If he remembered correctly, in the discussion among his classmates, the young girl had deliberately worked and studied hard in order to get into the noble college.

For some reason, Lawrence, who had always been indifferent to anything, actually stopped at this young girl who had been watching silently.

She was standing on the outside of the drinks shop with a free sample of drinks, a small bee megaphone hanging from his waist and a hat, but there is absolutely nothing to hide how beautiful she looks at the moment.

"Would this customer like to try our newest product? This is the newest product, the taro bobo."

She said energetically, with a sweet smile on her face.

Despite being rejected by the customer, she was still not quenched and she was still motivated to sell the new product in front of her.

Suddenly the ground was too slippery and she was holding a cup of taro-pop in her hand when she accidentally slipped and knocked on the floor with a loud bang.

Seeing this scene, Lawrence frowned slightly, subconsciously wanted to go forward to help, but then saw the girl gritting her teeth to stand up strongly, so he stopped his pace.

She fell to the floor, her milk tea stains staining her clothes, her teeth gently biting her thin lips, giving her a sense of pity.

"Are you all right?" The shop manager rushed over to comfort after seeing this.

Only a smile was seen, she was pretending to be strong.

Lawrence stood still, and a sunflower suddenly came to his head.

The stubborn sunflower, day and night, keeps chasing the one sun in its heart, giving everything for it, even if it falls down, it will cover it with a smile.

For a moment, Lawrence wanted to go up to the girl and ask her name.

Only to see his mobile phone ringing suddenly, it was Madeline who was impatient to wait and called to urge.

"Brother, haven't you got the stuff yet? Half an hour has almost passed." Madeline muttered.

"I've got it, I'll be out later." Lawrence said faintly.

After saying this, he hung up the phone and when he turned back to look for the young girl, he found the stall in front of him, missing a glimpse of her.

Had it been another miss? he asked himself mentally.

Finally the corners of his mouth turned slightly upwards, revealing a touch of bitterness, Lawrence still left the spot, because he believed that those who were meant to be would not miss out, and those who missed out would eventually become regrets.

It wasn't long after he'd gone that he saw a petite figure hiding under a stall table.

Just see Victoria doing her best to cover her mouth to stop herself from crying out.

In front of the boy she liked, those unpleasant things about her were like darkness that could not be seen and could not be discovered by Lawrence.

But it had never occurred to her that perhaps Lawrence didn't care about that.

It was this intricacy that caused the two to miss each other time and time again. On the other side, Lawrence left the mall, drove a limited edition sports car, and went home with Madeline. Madeline's rolled down window, looked out a scene of traffic crossed the window. "Brother, what took you so long to get to the mall just now?" She opened her mouth and asked a casual question. "Ran into someone special." Lawrence drove on and said lightly, not intending to hide the matter. Smelling the gossip, Madeline almost jumped up in excitement. "Oh? It turns out there are special person, tell me about it, I want to hear the gossip." "There's nothing to gossip about." Lawrence looked at Madeline with a look of excitement. "How can there be no gossip? Brother, you didn't run into that girl the other day, did you?" Madeline asked tentatively. Unexpectedly, this question actually came up with a result, only to see Lawrence wavering, although it was only a momentary thing, but managed to be caught by Madeline.

Chapter 1254 Victoria

"You've been acting like a sappy monster all day." Jocelyn said dotingly, raising her hand and gently pinching Madeline's nose. "Mummy, you're talking nonsense, I'm not." Madeline pouted. "Okay, okay, don't just stand here, I've asked the nanny to prepare a big table of food, hurry up and eat first." Jocelyn greeted. "I am hungry." Madeline said playfully and cutely as she rubbed her little tummy. "You're wit." The three then came together at the table. The nanny was very good at cooking, and she had made four dishes and one soup. Although it was a bland, home-cooked meal, the three of them ate it with great pleasure. In fact, the three are more grounded than one might expect in relation to their status as the richest in the world. Most of all thanks to Jocelyn, for whom it is essential to raise good children with a good sense of spending. The meal was gorged for a while and the food was eaten. In the living room after tea, Jocelyn raised her eyes slightly to glance at Madeline. "Madeline, there is a talent show in my company recently, do you want to join it?" Although she learns that Madeline's dream is to become an idol, Jocelyn still asks thoughtfully once before anything specific. "Really? Of course I do." Hearing this news, Madeline's eyes glowed. "Well then, I'll send someone to arrange for the recording of the show which should be starting almost in the next month." Jocelyn nodded and smiled gratefully. "There's still about a month to go, so I'll have to practice hard after class these days to make sure I do." Madeline rubbed her chin, saying.

"Don't tire yourself out too much, Mummy supports your dreams."

Jocelyn said in a deep breath.

"If I chase my dreams, I will definitely sweat in to the process, don't worry, mommy, I was mentally prepared before that."

Madeline said firmly.

Lawrence watched from the sidelines, his angular features resembling a statue, a smile unconsciously flowing between his eyes.

"I know you're ready for this, but naturally I don't want you to suffer, and you need to know that mummy will always be your strongest backer."

Seeing Madeline's vision of her dream, Jocelyn revealed a smile of relief.

"And me."

Lawrence, who had been silent, finally spoke up at that moment.

"Great, as long as Mummy and Brother are there, I will be bold to chase my dreams no matter how difficult the road is."

Madeline was moved.

She is glad she has such an enlightened family, after all, in many gentry families, they don't want their daughters to suffer, and even more so, they look down on the entertainment industry.

After chatting, the night was getting late and the three of them went back to their respective rooms to rest.

To wash away the day's fatigue, Lawrence took a shower.

After waiting for an hour, he emerged from the bathroom in a black silk bathrobe, topped with half-dried black hair.

Droplets of water ran down his hair, across the sensual knot of his throat, before trailing down his chest, making Lawrence look sexy.

Step by step he went to the sofa, he opened his arms and lay down smoothly, the bright moonlight spilling clear through the window sill onto the floor as if a white frost had fallen.

Staring at the small patch of moonlight, his thoughts grew disordered.

Will he receive his buns tomorrow?

Or will it be the same as before and he will never receive a bun again?

That girl, really, will never go to school again, will she?

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The more he thought about it, the more confusing it became, and he stopped thinking about it, the cold light gleaming in his eyes, adding a point of indifference to it.

When a slight cool night breeze blew in from the bay window and dried his black hair, he got up from the sofa and lay down on the bed.

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It was not until eleven in the morning that Victoria left work and hurried home.

She took off her work uniform and got on the last bus.

From her position she opened the window, and although it was eleven in the morning, it didn't stop Flento City from buzzing at all.

Victoria came back from the busy main city to the outskirts of the city where people are rare.

Along the way, the dappled light from the street lamps shone dimly on her perfect side.

Get out of the car, at which point she was the only one left.

Walking through a dirty area and turning down an alleyway, she returned to her temporary rental place

with a can of pepper spray clutched tightly in her hand.

By the time she had finished her shower, it was by now 12. 30am and she was lying in bed tossing and turning.

"Should I drop out of school or not?"

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and muttered something.

Chapter 1255 The bun

In the following day, Madeline and Lawrence came to school as usual.

The appearance of the two popular students sparked a huge chase at the entrance of the school.

"Wow, if it's a new day, I'm so lucky to run into Lawrence."

"Yeah, it looks like I'm going to be full of good luck for the rest of the day, and Madeline is so pretty, she feels more beautiful than before."

"I want to go up there and confess my love, but Lawrence is handsome and rich, and he is protective of his sister, so I am afraid I can only watch her from afar."

The crowd screamed and ran over to watch, not even bothering to attend class.

In response to this, Madeline and Lawrence acted indifferent, except that Madeline kept greeting everyone warmly in order to get used to the identity of an idol in advance.

"Good morning, everyone."

She waved her hand gently and cocked her head to say hello to everyone with a sweet smile.

"Wow, Madeline actually smiled at me, did you see that?"

"She's so beautiful, I'm so jealous."

"Although I haven't come into contact with Madeline up close, but looking at her smile, I feel like she should be a very approachable classmate, she's almost melting my heart, someone like this should be an idol."

It sparked a new wave of screams in the crowd.

Through the long corridors, with the sound of screaming in their ears, the two took their time to reach Senior A.

As usual, Lawrence's table was filled with all kinds of love letters and chocolate confession gifts, etc.

He sat on the stool with a cold face, facing the huge pile of stuff in front of him, and merely glanced at it coldly.

"So handsome."

"I wonder who his girlfriend will be, she should be happy, after all his indifference to everyone and his only preference should be for his girlfriend only."

"Alas, such beautiful dreams can only come true when you daydream."

There were a number of young girls outside the window, taking advantage of the fact that there was no class to observe Lawrence's every move carefully.

But Lawrence didn't have the heart to care about that, and after a quick sweep around, his eyes rested on a familiar spot.

Immediately afterwards, his brow was filled with joy and the corners of his mouth were unconsciously raised slightly upwards.

Because he saw the familiar bun, it was like a feeling of a lost treasure found again.

"Did I just see it right? He is actually smiling."

"My goodness, how handsome. he's handsome when he's not smiling, but even more handsome when he smiles."

"My goodness, a male celebrity is no better than this. Such a handsome and compelling face can be rated at least in the top 100 most beautiful faces in the Asia-Pacific region."

In the classroom, Lawrence was wearing a dark blue school uniform and a crimson bow tie, and his movement revealed a noble aura in every way.

His thin lips curled up slightly, like an extremely cold iceberg that had finally had its day to melt.

All the female students went crazy, and some even went beyond the campus regulations and took out their mobile phones to take crazy pictures.

It was not until the bell rang for class and the girls outside the classroom reluctantly left.

"Ugh, it's time."

"I really envy those who are in Senior A class, they can admire Lawrence's stunning beauty anytime and anywhere, next time I must get into Senior A class."

"Go, go, go, it's already class time, if the head teacher catches you, you'll definitely be disciplined."

With the bell ringing, the girls outside the classroom reluctantly left Senior A.

Sitting on the sidelines, Madeline stared at Lawrence with odd eyes.

She really wanted to get up and ask her brother what was going on, but it was already the bell and she couldn't disturb anyone else's studies.

So, Madeline sent a message to Lawrence.

"Brother, why are you staring at a bun and smiling?"

Noticing the vibration of his mobile phone, Lawrence opened it and faced with Madeline's enquiry, he turned his head to look over without speaking.

Seeing that Lawrence deliberately did not reply to her messages, Madeline started another round of text message bombardment.

Madeline, "Brother, will you tell me?"

Madeline, "Did that girl bring you bun earlier?"

Madeline, "Can you share the gossip with me? Maybe there's something I can do to help you."

The phone was vibrating like crazy, and Lawrence really couldn't ignore it, so he could only take a look.

Madeline actually sent more than twenty messages in one breath, Lawrence was surprised.

Then, fearing that Madeline was restless, he could only reply.

"Right, it's the girl from last time."

After sending a message, Madeline looked at the bun and finally hooked up an involuntary smile.

Chapter 1256 Is it an illusion?

But the male students knew that no matter how much they were upset in their hearts, they were still convinced that Lawrence was rich and handsome that they are far cry from.

The two classes warmed up with the PE teacher leading the way.

"Today we are going to practice three step layups after warming up, you can all team up in pairs."

"Okay."

The students responded and were then allowed to start moving freely.

"Brother, what are you looking at?"

Madeline cocked her head and asked with some confusion.

Lawrence didn't speak, his dark eyes looking straight somewhere.

And where he looked, a petite figure, craning her neck, peeked out at Lawrence, and that person was Victoria.

Victoria stayed in the corner and sneaked a gulp, never imagining that she would one day be in the same

PE class as Lawrence.

At this moment, she really felt incredibly happy.

She was in the same place as him, blowing in the same breeze, basking in the same sunshine, and really just being happy.

Shaking her head off the nonsense in her head, she sat up straighter and desperately tried to reduce her presence.

But for some reason, she always felt a hot gaze converging on her.

"Brother?"

Seeing Lawrence ignoring her, Madeline frowned, muttered and raised her hand, flinging it in front of Lawrence's eyes.

"..."

Lawrence didn't say anything, but eventually withdrew his gaze.

"What were you looking at just now, brother? So fascinated that you didn't even answer me."

Madeline asked.

More and more she noticed that her brother seemed even more different these days.

"Nothing."

Lawrence walked ahead, holding the basketball and keeping to himself.

"How can it be nothing? There must be something. Tell me, brother."

Sensing the gossip, Madeline pestered Lawrence for an answer.

But no matter how much she asked and pestered, Lawrence always smiled and shook his head.

When they came to the basketball court, Madeline was not sporty and fooled the others by running to the corner to rest.

Lawrence, on the other hand, was holding a basketball and playing alone.

The basketball was in his hands and Lawrence half-spun back and grabbed it like magic as it was already flying in front of his head.

Then with a sinking of the hands, he held the ball at his waist, then wheeled the basketball with his right hand alone in a beautiful arc.

"Ah, So handsome, so handsome."

Those female students who had been sneaking glances at Lawrence let out screams at the sight of this scene.

In a flash, Lawrence became the most visible presence in the entire gymnasium, radiating light all over his body and impossible to ignore.

With his face expressionless, Lawrence didn't stink at the screams of his female classmates and continued to play alone.

Stopping his movement a few metres from the basketball hoop, he lifted the ball and just threw it upwards.

The next few shots were almost 100 percent.

"That's amazing, isn't it? He's so handsome, rich and good at studies, he's still so good at basketball."

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The girls on stage screamed even louder and the whole gym came alive.

With the movement, Lawrence's delicate skin was slightly tinged with red and sweat soaked through the dark hair in front of his forehead.

He was seen lifting up his shirt and wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"Wow, did I just see eight pack abs?"

"My goodness, what kind of perk is this? My tablemate even took off this gym class, it's just a loss, right?"

"So handsome, just like the idol hero himself."

"No, Lawrence is better looking than all the idol drama male leads."

...

The entire audience of female students went crazy shouting and screaming.

Many of the male students looked down at their stomachs and wrapped their jerseys tighter.

"Eight-pack abs?"

Victoria mumbled something.

At this moment, she was sitting in the far corner and the furthest away from Lawrence, so she could only raise her head desperately to barely see Lawrence.

At this point, seeing Lawrence play, the PE teacher was tickled and took the initiative to come forward.

"Lawrence, how about we play basketball together?"

He is a teacher, and playing basketball alone is indeed a bit boring, Lawrence nodded.

The PE teacher was seen moving his muscles and others started to come onto the pitch.

There was this friendly match about the PE teacher and Lawrence that immediately attracted a huge amount of attention.

Even the boys, who were still practising, put down their basketballs and came over to watch.

The referee serves the ball and the PE teacher leaps up and when he sees that he is about to touch the basketball, he doesn't realize that Lawrence is more skilled than him.

Eventually the basketball is taken away from him by Lawrence, who controls the ball in the bottom corner, his hand vibrates, and in a flash of electricity, he arrives at the three-point line and hits it straight to the basket.

The girls in the audience did not listen to the status Lawrence applauded, Victoria showed half her head and raised her hands to clap and applaud adorably.

Chapter 1257 The boy I have a crush on is sitting next to me

"Victoria, what the hell are you thinking? How could Lawrence like such an unimportant person like you?"

She shook her head off, then reached out with her hand and slapped the side of her head.

It seems to be a way of trying to drive the nonsense out of her head.

She was so ordinary, why should he pay attention to her?

There are now more girls than she can count in the playground who are better looking.

What is she?

By the time she had adjusted her mind, it was just as Lawrence had scored another goal and eyes were once again cast.

Victoria sneaked a gulp of saliva, it seemed like she had just looked at him correctly, Lawrence really seemed to have been looking at her.

Apart from Victoria, other girls with delicate minds likewise found out about it.

The group of nymphomaniacs were seen exchanging pleasantries.

"No way, it looks like Lawrence kept looking somewhere after he threw the ball."

"I once heard a saying that boys who play basketball always subconsciously look at the girl they like after shooting a basketball."

"From what you've said, it does seem like that's the case."

"I just saw Lawrence looking my way, I think."

One of the girls said narcissistically, prompting an attack from the others.

"You don't have to do that, why do you think Lawrence is looking at you?"

"I..."

The girl grunted coldly and then stopped talking.

The whispers of the nymphomaniacs naturally fell on Victoria's ears.

"A girl he likes?"

Victoria muttered in a small voice.

No sooner had she thought about it than a discordant voice came to her ears.

"What are you muttering in your little voice here? Do you think that Lawrence is looking at you?"

The girl put her hands on her shoulders and glanced coldly at Victoria, disdain written all over her face.

Victoria recognised the person, in Senior C, who had ganged up and bullied many people because her family had a few dollars.

Since she was not to be messed with, Victoria shut up and planned to keep quiet.

At the sight of this, the girl raised her chin condescendingly with a deserved expression, ending with sarcasm.

"A weed is a weed, how can it be compared to a rose in a greenhouse? I advise you to give up your thought early."

At these words, several of the minions following the girl followed and echoed the words.

"That's right, the last time she even shamelessly spoke to Lawrence, she was rejected and still didn't learn her lesson"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, how can she still have the nerve to stay in our school after doing such a humiliating thing? If it were me, I would have transferred away a long time ago."

"Aren't your family bankrupt? How come you still have money to come here for school?"

Faced with the wanton slander of others, Victoria's fingers gripped tightly, her teeth gently biting her lips.

It turns out that reality is cruel and the down-on-her-luck princess doesn't even have the right to like the prince.

At this thought, Victoria bowed her head deeply.

On the basketball court, the PE teacher lost all of the next few games to Lawrence, but it was a convincing loss.

The gymnasium erupted in waves of applause and Madeline stood on the stage, jumping up and down with joy.

Madeline moves with a bounce, looking cute and moving like a bunny.

"Wow, Madeline is so cute, I really don't know who I should be envious of to have a sister like that."

"So cute and adorable, I want to be friends with her so badly."

As they watched Madeline's adorable movements, the crowd on stage had love in their eyes.

On the field.

The scores have come in, with Lawrence winning 11-0.

"It seems that Lawrence is a good basketball student, he can even go play professional basketball." The PE teacher said with heartfelt emotion.

"Maybe." Lawrence smiled blandly and opened his mouth to make a casual, perfunctory comment.

"If you're interested, feel free to talk to me and I can get you set up right away." The PE teacher said enthusiastically.

It would indeed be a good thing to take in a good prospect.

"Thank you for your kindness, I'm not interested in sports, and even less in basketball." Lawrence opened his mouth and politely refused the gym teacher.

"That's a pity."

The PE teacher sighed deeply, with a hint of regret in his tone.

Lawrence smiled and didn't say anything.

He was then seen putting the basketball down and preparing to head to the spectator stand for a break. As they watched Lawrence approaching step by step, the whole audience was abuzz with excitement as the girls began to brush their hair, straighten their clothes and put on their best smiles.

But in Lawrence's eyes, there seemed to be only one person.

Hearing a loud scream coming from her ears, Victoria frowned, then she lifted her head, looked up slightly and she froze in place.

Everything around seems to be eclipsed.

The young man took a step towards him, wearing a green jersey, his body was sweaty and his perfect features made it impossible to resist taking a second look.

No sooner had she slowed down than Lawrence actually took the seat next to her.

She sat on pins and needles and pulled her head back.

After sucking in a few breaths of cold air, her heart raced, her hands wriggled uneasily with her clothes, her face tinged with a slight blush.

Chapter 1258 You like the buns, right?

"Hm, what can we do at school? But I advise you to be careful these days."

The girl walked up to her with her hands thrust into her shoulders, condescending.

Extending her index finger, she poked Victoria's chest heavily and then walked away.

Watching the girl's back as she left, Victoria's eyes flushed slightly.

She was right, she really didn't deserve it.

After PE class, it was time for school to end.

Along the way, Madeline clung to Lawrence, constantly asking for gossip.

"Brother, you're trying to woo that girl, aren't you? You finally couldn't resist, right? You were pretending to be so high and mighty before, it seems that you're actually mortal too."

Madeline grabbed Lawrence's arm and kept talking.

"Why are you so gossipy?" Lawrence cried.

"Gee, it's not that I love to gossip, mainly because you are my brother."

Madeline muttered.

There was only a slight pause, which did not abate for long, and then she added.

"Lawrence, you are one of the most cool guys, if you suddenly started chasing girls, wouldn't that be a new thing?"

The more Madeline spoke, the more energetic she became, and it was hard to imagine the strength of the news.

All the girls in the school, except for her, would fall out of love if Lawrence started courting anyone.

"Why are you so gossipy all day? If you have this spare time, use it in a proper way."

Lawrence said helplessly.

If someone else had been jabbering in his ear, he would have been impatient.

But the subject is his sister, so he has no choice but to suffer in silence.

"Wouldn't you hurry and tell me? Then naturally I wouldn't ask you."

Madeline pouted and said in an unpleasant manner.

"..."

Lawrence, however, did not respond to her.

Seeing this, Madeline could only give up.

...

When the siblings returned home after school, the table was already set with a sumptuous meal.

At the dinner table, Madeline's mouth was inattentive and she spilled the beans about Lawrence and the girl.

"Oh?"

Jocelyn raised her eyebrows slightly, suddenly intrigued.

"Is it true what Madeline said?"

Jocelyn spoke up inquiringly, some surprise in her tone.

Lawrence has never been close to girls from kindergarten to now.

More than anything else, no girl could catch his eyes.

Sometimes, she even wonders if there is something wrong with Lawrence's sexual orientation.

How could Jocelyn not be curious about such a thing?

"Yeah."

Lawrence did not deny it and nodded honestly.

Jocelyn's face was filled with surprise, and then he looked at Lawrence and said, "Based on your sister's description, I feel this girl is a good girl with a very delicate mind, the girl is sincere and genuine to you."

Lawrence froze, not expecting his mother to be so gossipy too.

"Crush from High school era is really beautiful, this kind of feelings is the most pure and flawless."

Jocelyn added, "Lawrence, if you want a relationship, just go for it, if you miss the young era of love, you will regret it. "

Lawrence, "Other people's mothers are scared when they mention early love, how can you do the opposite?"

Jocelyn, "I'm not like them, I've always felt student love is the most pure and flawless thing, miss it, you may not meet again in this life, and it will be a regret."

"Youth is so short, how can you afford it if you don't fall in love early?" Jocelyn added.

"Mummy, you are so enlightened," said Madeline with a happy, cheerful smile in her eyes.

She loves her mum and dad the most, who are always enlightened and ahead of the times.

Never the same as other people's mums and dads.

"But boys fall in love early, learn to protect girls, don't do things that hurt them, and don't take off her underwear until you have the ability to put her in a wedding dress." Jocelyn added.

The subject caused Lawrence to cough lightly in embarrassment.

He didn't say anything, just ate his meal in silence, his face slightly flushed.

Seeing this scene, Jocelyn couldn't help but snicker.

"Girls should protect yourself, don't let them just touch you until you meet a guy who can give you a wedding dress," said Jocelyn, looking at Madeline again.

Madeline nodded.

...

After school, Victoria arrived at the shop where she works part-time, but was distracted as she set out her belongings.

"What's taking so long to set up an item?"

The owner stood behind her disgruntled.

At these words, Victoria stood up and bowed repeatedly to apologise.

"Sorry, boss, I was just lost in thought, I won't do it again next time."

"Forget it, it's fine, just hurry up and finish setting out these items."

The owner was kind enough to waive his hand and didn't bother too much.

"Thanks, boss."

Victoria said gratefully.

The owner's face looked better then, and when he turned to leave, it was still relieved.

"Victoria, don't you ever go off on another tangent over the day."

After shaking her head and clearing her mind of nonsense, she arranged all the merchandise on the shelves.

After work, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

Dragging her tired body, Victoria returned to the simple rental house rented by her family.

She slumped limply onto the bed.

Looking at the buns not far from the table, she was once again lost in thought, should she continue to deliver the buns tomorrow?

After thinking for a while, she got up again, took out a piece of letter and began to write to Lawrence.

Chapter 1259 Buying Clothes

Lawrence, "..."

Seeing that Lawrence didn't say anything, Madeline didn't pursue the matter and continued to eat her delicious breakfast by herself.

...

After Madeline finished her meal, Lawrence drove his sports car and took Madeline to school with him.

Parking the car, the two walked into the classroom.

For some reason, Lawrence unconsciously quickened his pace to his seat, and when he saw the bun placed on the corner of the table, his mouth curled up into a soft smile.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, I knew it."

Seeing Lawrence's eyes glowing, Madeline couldn't help but tease beside him.

"Ahem."

At those words, Lawrence coughed softly and collected his face.

He then took his seat and picked up the bun, opening it for the first time, gently pulling off a slice and placing it in his mouth to chew carefully.

There was nothing special about it, it was just ordinary bun, but as he kept chewing and chewing, it took on a sweet flavour.

After the class.

Seeing that it was almost Grandpa's birthday, the two rushed to the practice room after school to work on the song they were about to present.

As they were dedicating a song to their dearest grandfather, the two worked very hard and with their exceptional talent, it did not take long to perfect the tune.

As the sun sets, the faintly yellow sunlight pours through the floor-to-ceiling windows, spilling over Lawrence's body as he concentrates on his piano, his knuckled fingers leaping over the black and white keys.

And Madeline stood next to the piano, opening her voice like an oriole chirping, generally clear and highly characteristic, and even more so, incorporating a lot of skill.

The song continues. The chorus rises steeply in emotion and is loudly played out, and Madeline's penetrating voice is like a sob, unconsciously bringing one into the emotion.

Finally, at the last line, the piano came to an abrupt end, and so did the song.

The door to the piano room then opened, and with an appreciative expression on her face, Jocelyn applauded the two.

"Not bad, not bad, I thought it was perfect enough last time, but I didn't expect it to be even better this time."

She said with heartfelt emotion.

"Really?"

Madeline jumped for joy, while Lawrence had a faint smile on his lips.

"That's certainly true, how could I possibly lie to you, especially with the soprano part of the technique, it really is nice to listen to."

Jocelyn doesn't mince words at all with her compliments.

"That's just great, then it hasn't been in vain all the hard work my brother and I have put in over the last many days."

Madeline said, grabbing Lawrence's arm in an excited grip.

"Don't worry, you will play as usual tonight and your grandparents will be delighted."

Jocelyn gently wrapped her arms around Madeline and opened her mouth to comfort her.

"Brother, are you confident?"

Madeline nodded, and then turned her head to look at Lawrence.

"Yes."

Lawrence responded calmly, his voice extremely sexy and magnetic.

In the afternoon, Jocelyn then took Madeline and Lawrence and went to a premium brand custom shop to buy a dress.

This fine brand bespoke shop focuses on vintage styles, so there are many modified dresses and suits in the shop.

As the saying goes, shopping is a woman's nature, and it was totally like letting go as Jocelyn and Madeline approached the brand shop.

The non-stop trying on of the clothes made Lawrence tired of looking at them, but the two of her were not tired at all.

Lawrence sat motionlessly on the sofa, his two long, slender legs, intertwined and folded together, like a statue.

A few clerks stood off to the side, unable to resist sneaking a few glances and whispering when they saw such a stunning person.

At this, Lawrence's expression did not change in the slightest, and did not even stir up a single ripple. He had long been accustomed to such scenes.

"Wow, it's almost like an ascetic iceberg man, so handsome when he doesn't talk."

"I heard it's the son of a customer, it's totally unmistakable, it's clearly siblings. However, it's true that good looks are about good genes."

"Looks like I'm going to have to find a better looking boy in the future and change the family genes."

...

Several clerks whispered.

When Jocelyn and Madeline had finally finished trying on their dresses, they had picked out a dozen more dresses in addition to the dresses for the party attendance in a generous manner.

Madeline hugged her gown with a satisfied look on her face.

"Thank you so much, Mummy, for buying me all these beautiful dresses, love you, Mummy."

"It's only right to buy you some dresses."

Jocelyn smiled.

Madeline nodded sweetly, then hugged a dozen dresses and rushed off to share them with Lawrence.

"Brother, look, this is the dress I chose, does it look good?"

She said happily.

Seeing this, Lawrence was tearful, in his opinion those ten or so dresses, except for the different patterns, there was no difference at all, there was no need to buy more than ten at once.

Maybe that's the difference between boys and girls.

Although his heart was puzzled, Lawrence looked at Madeline's sweet smile and did not show it.

"It's nice, it's quite nice."

He said with a nod, but without much emotion in his tone.

Madeline wrinkled her nose, then said without a smile.

Chapter 1260 A Day to Remember

Lawrence nodded, then took this dark orchid suit into the fitting room, changed and walked out.

Jocelyn and Madeline sat on the sofa and nodded in satisfaction at the sight of Lawrence, revealing a look of surprise.

"Wow, it feels like a completely different person." Madeline's eyes widened and she couldn't help but exclaim.

"It seems I have a good eye." Jocelyn said.

"Yeah, Mummy has a good eye, looks like I need to learn more from Mummy." Madeline complimented.

Jocelyn looked more closely at Lawrence, after changing his clothes, he was seven feet tall and imposing. The composure of the man and his body reveals an even more righteous aura.

It's nice to change into a suit as opposed to a western-style school uniform. It's a different kind of look.

"Don't try anything else, just this suit." Jocelyn rubbed her chin.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Scott's birthday party to be held.

The venue is set at the Peace House.

Peace House is the most upmarket of the many properties of the Mason family, a house in the ancient style.

Located in the heart of the city, but in a quiet environment, without any noise.

The designer's concept of "quiet in the midst of chaos" is fully met, maintaining a quiet state of mind in a lively environment.

On this day, Jocelyn and Noah took Madeline and Lawrence and walked into the house early.

A family of four elegantly dressed in dress suits.

At a glance, it looks as if they have stepped down from a Republican TV series.

"Mommy, daddy, you guys go find grandpa first, me and brother will go find a place to practice first."

Madeline said as she followed Jocelyn and Noah forward.

For this surprise gift, there was absolutely no room for error.

"Okay, I look forward to your performance." Jocelyn spoke up to encourage the two.

"Don't worry, this time my brother and I are fully prepared and will definitely surprise everyone."

Madeline said confidently.

Although Lawrence did not speak, he nodded with an expression of approval.

"Okay." Jocelyn nodded and prepared to go the other way.

She had just walked a few steps when Madeline, as if she suddenly remembered something, called out to her again, "By the way, Mummy, there is one more thing I need to ask you."

"What is it?" Jocelyn was confused.

"We need you to give us some cooperation, and if grandparents ask about the two of us, just say that we have something to do and can't come to attend this party."

Madeline said.

"Why do you say that?" Jocelyn asked, speaking up.

"I was hoping that my grandparents would have a drop in their hearts. They would definitely be disappointed if they knew that my brother and I weren't coming to the party, but then again they would definitely be surprised to suddenly see my brother and I perform." Madeline said honestly.

"It wasn't easy to think of that detail, you're quite resourceful." Jocelyn complimented.

"That's a must." Madeline smiled instantly.

"Well, I look forward to your performance then." Jocelyn said.

After saying goodbye to Jocelyn, Madeline dragged Lawrence and headed forward.

Passing through a long, antique corridor, the siblings reached a small garden.

The garden is set amidst a group of rockeries, surrounded by flowers and trees, a gazebo and a small river, and looks wonderful.

"What a beautiful view, it's a pity that now is not the time to enjoy the view." Madeline lamented.

"Wait, let's enjoy it when we're done with the show for grandparents." Lawrence said.

"Okay." Madeline nodded heavily.

Madeline then pulled Lawrence, sat down in the gazebo and started practising her singing part.

And Lawrence was beside her, quietly watching Madeline, a dotting smile curling at the corners of his mouth.

Jocelyn and Noah walked into the banquet hall, holding hands.

Inside the ballroom, there were already countless guests.

The stage was filled with beautiful women in dresses playing the harp.

At this moment, guests, groups of three or five, sit together, drinking tea and playing chess.

They sit quietly under the stage and enjoy the harp performance in a scene of unparalleled harmony.

The two of them, Scott and Allie, were holding hands and lovingly standing on the stage with a few of their long-time friends, chatting and laughing.

As soon as she entered, Jocelyn attracted a lot of attention, and the crowd was attracted by her stunning beauty and sighed in awe.

Scott and Allie soon noticed the couple.

However, when they saw that the two were alone, the old couple's faces, at the same time, revealed their doubts.