

Chapter 13 Whoever Sandra Likes

“Kim?”

It’s her again!

Brian’s eyes turned scarlet in rage.

Sandra nodded like a chick pecking at rice. “It was Kim who gave me the equity-transferral agreement that you signed. She also said that she wanted me to vote for Zachese Wade today. And she told me that you knew all of this...”

“How could I possibly have known? Didn’t she know that I was, of course, voting for my father?!” Brian’s face distorted with wrath.

“But Mr. Quentin has treated you badly, hasn’t he? And he often beats you and criticizes you, doesn’t he?”

“Even so, he is still my father! I would never betray him for the benet of an outsider!”

Looking at Brian’s self-righteous expression, Sandra sneered inwardly, thinking, “That’s true. If it weren’t for your father, how could you have the money to pick up girls?”

“But... Kim said...”

“Kim! Kim again! Can’t you use your own judgment?” Brian went beserk. He shook off Sandra’s hand and stormed off.

Well...

Who used to say that women wouldn’t be cute if they were too smart?

In order to become the kind of cutie Brian liked, Sandra had not hesitated to throw her wits aside and live like a fool for two years.

With a gloomy look in his eyes, Brian drove straight to the TV station to look for Kim.

Kim still had no idea what was going on. As soon as they were alone, she threw herself at Brian and said coquettishly, “My captain, you said you’d help me get the exclusive interview with Mask. Have you gotten it done yet?”

As long as Brian could persuade Sandra to turn down the offer, she was condent she could ll in for her.

“Do you still have the nerve to ask this?”

With a pair of bloodshot eyes, Brian snarled, “What on earth did you do behind my back? Don’t think that I don’t know that Zachese Wade is your cousin!”

Kim was kind of stunned when she heard about the abrupt turn the Advance Group’s shareholders’ meeting had taken.

“Brian, how could I stab you in the back? It must be Sandra, that b*tch...”

Brian glared at her with gloomy eyes. He still found it hard to believe her.

Kim had always been full of wicked ideas, but Sandra was very gullible. Brian did not think it was Sandra who had come up with such a scheme!

“Don’t you come and see me anymore!”

Despite Kim’s explanation and attempt at persuading him to stay, Brian drove away without hesitation.

On the way, he received a call from his father, who had called to interrogate him. “You’d better sort things out with those shady women of yours! What’s more important, women or the family business? You decide!”

Brian calmed down a little. Right now, the most important thing was making sure that Sandra was still going to marry him.

Having gured that out, Brian drove directly to the house of the Simons.

The servants there were not very polite to him. When Sandra had decided to marry Brian, the Simons all thought that their relationship would not last long.

But Sandra had said that when she was younger, she had once been bitten by a snake at a summer camp. It was a senior boy who had saved her. She had been looking for him for many years, and it turned out that that person was Brian.

Seeing that Sandra had made up her mind, her family, who loved her so much, had decided to support her. They gave her a lot of shares and cash so that the Quentins would not think little of her and mistreat her.

“Mrs. Simons, where’s Sandra?” Brian couldn’t see Sandra in the house, so he had to ask Mrs. Simons.

“She is resting upstairs.”

“Mrs. Simons, may I go up and see her?”

She put on a tough expression and said, “I believe my family has made its attitude crystal clear. We will force ourselves to like whoever Sandra likes, but we will also teach a lesson to whoever upsets her! She is tired now and doesn’t want to see anyone. You should go back!”

After being rejected harshly right to his face, Brian did not dare to impose any longer.

Although the Simons were not as mighty as they used to be, Brian still could not afford to upset them for no good reason. Therefore, he could only take his leave with an apologetic smile.

Back in Sandra’s room, Mrs. Simons asked with a little concern, “I sent him away. Sandra, do you need my help with your business?”

With a broad smile, Sandra put her arms around her mother’s neck and said, “Mom, I’m all grown up now. You can’t keep me under your wing all the time. Let me try to deal with this myself, okay?”