

Chapter 1295

Lori nodded gloomily. "Exactly, Mom, I poured in so much effort. I used the kid, Jennifer, to spend time with Aino, to first make her like them, and then I could use her to understand Sabrina's personality and her weaknesses. And I even studied Sebastian and created an opportunity to run into him. I thought I had laid down a fool-proof plan, but I never expected that he would still hate me."

Jennie snorted. "That's why I said you are not skilled enough! You need to practice more."

"Mom, please teach me."

"Firstly, you need to look naturally affluent; do you understand?"

"Just like you, Mom?" Lori looked at her mother reverently.

"Secondly, you must be weak when you need to be, pout prettily when you have to, and pay attention to this; you have to find a small, accidental window of opportunity. Never barge in when you see the chance of a big breakthrough. Sebastian is not a lustful man; a big breakthrough will only serve to turn him off. Once he dislikes you, you've lost all your chances."

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"Mom, then..." Lori was incredibly worried.

"Don't worry, with my help, I'll create
opportunities for you. Now, I have to bag
Sean Ford..."

"Mom, he's so old."

"Old?" Jennie laughed pitifully. "I just wish I
was older back then. I was much too young
for him. Back then if only I was seven or
eight years older, I would definitely marry
him. Who is Sean Ford, you may ask
yourself? Twenty years ago, he was the
man that Sebastian is today, do you know
that?"

After a slight pause, Jennie said sadly, "
Unfortunately, when he started dating I
was just eleven or twelve. When I turned
eighteen, he was already married with
three children, and even had a mistress and
a bastard child. Not only that, he had
countless butterflies flitting around beside
him. Even his wife and mistress did not
have the right to be jealous, what more a
woman like me who had been harboring a
crush on him since I was a young girl?
Besides, I wasn't part of the Shaw family!
Even though I grew up in the Shaw family
like a little princess, I was not an official

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Even though I grew up in the Shaw family like a little princess, I was not an official member of the Shaw family! I was just their niece.

"That's why I left the country in a fit of anger; I wanted to meet a foreign nobleman, so I could hold my head up high. But I was...tricked.

"If I could be chosen by Sean back then, now you would be the princess of the Ford family. If you're the princess of the Ford family, Lori, my dear, you can have any man you want."

Lori said, "Mom, don't feel bad, I will follow your advice and practice..."

"Your skills of seduction."

"Yes..." Lori nodded.

The car drove further and further away.

Sean was blissfully unaware of the mother and daughter's schemes they were discussing in the car. He stepped out of the elevator and headed straight for Sebastian's office. Even when the receptionist saw him, he ignored her completely.

The receptionist said, "Old...Old Director Ford, Director Ford is..."

"What is he doing? It is a father's God-given

Ford, Director Ford

"What is he doing? It is a father's God-given right to see his son!"

The receptionist replied, "Director Ford is..."

What could she say? Would she say, ten minutes ago, Director Ford's necktie was cut by his wife, then she dragged him by his necktie into his office and he must be kneeling in front of her, begging for her forgiveness?

This was the thought that ran through the receptionist's mind, but she said nothing.

"Old Director Ford, maybe you should... Wait here for a while..."

"No!" The Old Director Ford's mentality and tone sounded as if he had grown 20 years of age.

Before the receptionist could react, the old man had almost reached the director's office.

At that moment in the director's office, Sebastian was sitting in his executive chair and, sitting on his lap, was Sabrina.

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