

## Chapter 1310

Lori: "Marcus, you..."

Marcus's tone and expression warmed slightly. "You, your mother, and your daughter can all move into the Shaw family residence, but keep to yourself; don't try to cause trouble around the house. If you think my words are cruel, you can choose not to move in!"

Lori never expected Marcus would change his attitude so quickly. As if he did not acknowledge her as his relative at all, but her mother told her that her mother had grown up in the Shaw family home. She loved every tree and every blade of grass in their courtyard. According to her mother, she was practically the princess of the Shaw family, like a little lady of the house.

Why were things so different now?

Lori hated it!

But she remembered what her mother told her. "Lori, times are different now, the aunt that loved me like her own is dead, and the uncle who also loved me is now an old man. Now, we have to rely on the power and influence of the Shaw family, so we have to obey them."

At this thought, Lori immediately plastered a smile on her face. "What are you saying Marcus? I'm not at all the woman Sabrina paints me to be. I think she's too suspicious. I just returned from abroad, and all my attention is focused on my career. I admit I was a bit hasty, anxious to broker another deal, but..."

"Alright! You don't have to explain yourself to me. Just know your place!" Marcus interrupted her. After a pause, he sighed and said heavily, "You are only worthy of respect if you obtain success through your own hard work. You have a wonderful job, and staying with us won't cost you anything. Your chances of getting a decent boyfriend are high."

"I know, Marcus. I will work hard. I'm leaving now." Lori knew when to make her exit. She turned and left.

But tears poured down her face. Sitting in her own car, her mother noticed her tears and asked, "What's wrong, Lori, what happened again? Did Marcus scold you?"

"Mom!" Lori's sobs grew even louder.

"Mom! You were born with a golden spoon in your mouth, you enjoy a noble status, head, and shoulders above the common

head, and shoulders above the common man. You lived your whole life in wealth and luxury; you're cultured, knowledgeable, you even studied in a famous university abroad. Not only you, but also me! I got such a good degree, my education, my disposition, my looks... In which aspect do I lose out to those three women?"

"Three women?" Jennie was confused.

"Marcus has a fiancée now, her name is Yvonne, and she's a madwoman! And he has another cousin, called Ruth Mann. She's a middle school graduate who's never seen the world, not to mention studied abroad, but Ruth's husband is the youngest son of the wealthiest family in Kidon City, Ryan Poole!

"And Sabrina! She's an ex-convict and did not graduate from university! Yesterday, she publicly threw a temper in the office, cutting off her own husband's necktie, not at all caring about her image. Today, she wore a pair of loose, worker's pants and a baggy hoodie and came to work. What does Sebastian like about a woman like that!

"Even though I'm such an outstanding woman, even though my mother grew up in the Shaw household since she was a girl,

woman, even though my mother grew up in the Shaw household since she was a girl, why do I have to suffer the dirty looks of others when I return to the Shaw family? How come I don't even have the right to address him as my cousin now?

"My cousin is also the cousin of those two lowly wenches and the fiancé of the third? And I'm nothing? I refuse to accept it!" Lori cried as she pinched the flesh on her own palm.

"Don't cry, my dear daughter, we still have to fight for what we want. You have me, we will work together, you and I, and in the future, the entire South City will be ours," Jennie said to comfort her daughter.

After the comforting words were spoken, she continued, saying lightly to her daughter, "Lori, I have good news for you. See, your Uncle Ford sent me a message on his own initiative." Jennie swiped open the message and showed it to her daughter.

As expected, the screen displayed a message.

Sean Ford: 'Jennie, I ordered someone to buy you a set of skincare products. Where should I send it to?'

Oh, God!