Chapter 1754

In an instant, the atmosphere at the dinner table changed suddenly.

"Gwen, we are here today to celebrate for you. There is no need to talk about other unhappy things." Avery's mood was relatively calm. "Didn't I say before that Elliot was going to deal with AN Technology? Now he is giving money to Norah Jones, just starting to implement his plan."

Mike's mood was also very calm, after all, he had scolded Elliot for this matter before. Now he didn't want to waste any energy on Elliot.

"Are you all with sullen faces? The sky hasn't fallen yet. Don't you believe me and Avery?" Mike raised his glass, and said with changing his mood, "Come on, let's have a drink together, I wish Gwen a supermodel soon! Please invite us next time and we'll go to a more upscale place to eat a big meal."

Gwen blushed and said: "If I really become a supermodel, I don't know where to invite you to eat. I have never been to a more upscale place than here. "

"It's alright, I'll take everyone there when the time comes. You can just settle the bill." Mike joked, shouting for everyone to drink.

The atmosphere was pulled back immediately.

"Avery, I said something bad. If your AN Technology fails to keep and goes bankrupt, you don't have to be afraid at all." Eric's agent said to Avery, "I especially want to sign Layla. Layla's conditions are really good! Not only she is beautiful, but she is also good at singing and dancing. She seems to be born for the entertainment industry. As long as you agree with Layla to enter the entertainment industry, she will make more money than yours."

Lexie reminded: "Layla followed Elliot. What did you tell Avery about this?"

"I know that Layla followed Elliot, but Layla prefers her mother. In the future, when Layla makes money, she is still afraid. Will she not give her mother flowers?" Eric's agent said schemingly.

An embarrassed blush appeared on Avery's face: "Thank you for liking my daughter. Her future development depends on her own arrangements. Besides, even if AN Technology goes bankrupt, I will not live on my daughter."

"Hey, that's not what I meant. I'm not saying you've been reduced to living on Layla...I just want to comfort you that you don't have to worry about your future life. No matter what, you have such a great child."

"Don't talk if you can't speak." Eric picked up the bottle and poured wine for the manager. Avery smiled gently, and said, "Well, I know you are kind enough to comfort me. Thank you! If the company accidentally goes bankrupt, I should take a good rest for a while, maybe consider raising a cat or a dog, by the way. Plant some flowers and plants." Lexie envied, "You are planning to start your retirement life directly! But if I were you, I would retire directly. I don't know how good your daughter is, all I know is that your son is amazing. I've seen countless people in my life, and I've never seen someone as smart as your son."

Avery was a little overwhelmed by the praise.

When others praise her child, it makes her feel more happy than complimenting her directly.

After the meal was over, it was 10:00 P.M.

Mike helped Avery out of the restaurant.

Eric walked with his agent.

Eric wanted to stay at Avery's house for another night tonight, and the agent showed him tonight's ticket.

"You have to come to help Gwen, I didn't say anything, right? The announcement I received before has been delayed for three days. We have to hurry back. You don't need to take your luggage at Avery's house, and let Avery send it to you home. It's alright." Eric got a headache from being talked about, and compromised: "I see, I'll go and tell Avery."

"When you went to the bathroom just now, I already told her. Let's go directly!" After saying, the agent pulled Eric into the car.

After they left, Gwen was also taken away by her manager.

Mike and Avery got into the car, because Mike was drinking, so the bodyguard drove now.