If Hayden could become her son-in-law, she would be able to wake up from her dreams with a smile.

"Mom, Young Master Queen and I are friends. Young Master Queen told me personally that he doesn't like me, he can't accept me. If I like him like Shiloh, I must be the one who gets hurt in the end. Being friends can last a little longer."

Kathryn had thought about Hayden, it was an instinctive appreciation when facing outstanding people. After Hayden told her what was in her heart, she had pure appreciation for Hayden.

Matriarch Farrell was silent for a while, and finally hummed, and said: "Young Master Queen is not suitable for our family, it is good to be friends."

Being able to become friends with Hayden would also benefit Kathryn in the future.

"Then do you have someone you like? That is, before you enter the Farrell family, do you have someone you like?" Matriarch Farrell was also concerned about her daughter's life. She said: "If there is someone you like, talk to mom and bring him back for mom to see. If his character is good, mom will not object. The family situation is too good. They won't make us a door-in-law. If it's too bad, when he get married, we will give the man a large gift and buy out future contacts, so we don't have to worry about being dragged into blood.

The conditions in your grandparents' family are too bad. Over the years, Mom has helped them a lot." Our Farrell family is rich, but we can't be their vampires. In short, you will choose a husband in the future. If you are too good, you can't do it, and if you are too bad, you can't do it. Just choose a medium-to-medium one."

Kathryn smiled and said: "I don't have anyone I like, the only one I admire is Young Master Queen, but it's impossible for Young Master Queen and me."

"Look slowly, it's not a good choice." After finishing speaking, Matriarch Farrell sighed again.

But soon, she took out a file bag from her desk, and threw that file bag in front of Kathryn.

Kathryn: "Mom, what is this?"

Matriarch Farrell: "Open it and see for yourself."

At this moment, Matriarch Farrell's expression became serious, which made Kathryn feel agitated, suspecting that her own mother knew about what she was doing behind her back.

Kathryn picked up the file bag, opened it, and took out the contents of the file bag, which were a few receipts.

After looking at it, she asked her mother, "Mom, what is this?"

Matriarch Farrell: "I should be asking you this question. What did you secretly go to Wiltspoon for? It was done neatly. The life assistants around me spent a lot of effort and only got a few receipts. It was you Evidence of consumption in Wiltspoon."

Matriarch Farrell looked serious, but she didn't mean to blame.

The daughter's work was clean and neat, and even her people couldn't find out the purpose of her daughter's visit to Wiltspoon, which showed that her biological daughter was as powerful as a woman from the Farrell family.

She was indeed the daughter of the Farrell family.

Shiloh was cultivated by her alone, and when she did some things, she often needed someone to help Shiloh clean up the mess behind her back.

"Did you hear some rumors and ran to Wiltspoon to verify?" Matriarch Farrell asked.

Of course she knew about those rumors.

She also knew that people in her family wanted to secretly go to Wiltspoon to find her two nieces, but she stopped her when she found out. If the clansmen had left Jensburg for Wiltspoon, she would send someone over to invite them all back.

The purpose of her biological daughter's going to Wiltspoon was almost inseparable, and it was also to find out the truth.

"Yes." Kathryn generously admitted, "I don't believe my mother is such a vicious person, I suspect it's a conspiracy, I want to go to Wiltspoon to verify, but I haven't found my aunt's two daughters, I don't know what they look like."

The mother's life assistant only collected a few receipts, proving that she had spent money in Wiltspoon, and confirmed that she had been to Wiltspoon.

Kathryn could admit it.

But she knew that Mrs. Stone was her cousin, and she didn't tell her mother.