Chapter 1847

"I'm not bothered by that! She is just a child. How could I stoop to her level?" said Maysun with a smile.

"Mm-hmm. I have faith in you. Do you know what to do?" asked Rose.

Maysun smiled calmly. "At the very least, I am also the youngest daughter from the topmost noble family in the country. I know very well what the appropriate actions are. I just didn't have the chance to approach Sebastian in the past. Now that I have the chance, I will certainly take it."

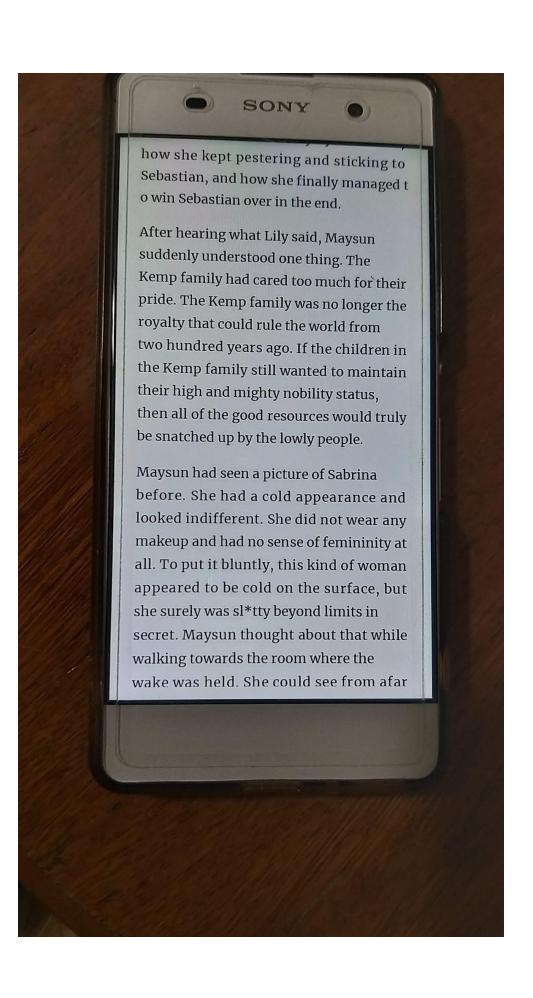
"Go ahead," said Rose.

"Alright, Madam Ford." Maysun turned around and left as if she had received a pass.

She was overjoyed. As a member of the topmost noble family in the country, her chances had always been fewer compared

to other women. In the first few years in the beginning, due to the high status of her family, she was waiting for those men with slightly lower status to come to her door and propose to her. As a result, although the Kemp family had their eyes on a few promising young men, not a single man who was up to their standards came to propose to her after she had been waiting for so many years. She was already twenty-nine years old at that moment. If she were to wait any further, she would truly become an old lady.

To think about it, if someone with status a s low and insignificant like the dust as Sabrina could have the chance to marry Sebastian, to put it bluntly, was it not just because she was shameless? Although Maysun had always been abroad and had also been living a secluded life. Recently, Lily had been telling her many things that happened seven years ago. Lily told her about how Sabrina seduced Sebastian, how she was driven away by Sebastian,



that Sebastian and Aino were both bowing their heads in front of the casket t o pay their respects to Old Master Ford. Although Sebastian was bowing his head, his broad shoulders and straight back were exuding unparalleled masculinity. However, the child next to him just made Maysun feel annoyed when she saw her. Just like her mother, the child was also b* tchy like a shrew! Even though Maysun had never met Sabrina, she was still certain that Aino's personality was as b* tchy as her mother's. After Maysun quietly came up behind Sebastian, she cleared her throat. " Master Sebastian..." Sebastian and Aino turned at the same time. When they saw Maysun, they secretly glanced at each other. Both of them knew what was going on in their mind. Aino smiled in a sinister manner for a while.

"Is something wrong, Miss Kemp?" Sebastian asked calmly. "Well..." Maysun wanted to say something but she held her tongue. "If it's because my daughter was rude to you earlier, then I apologize to you on her behalf," Sebastian said again. "No, no, no," said Maysun immediately. "Then is there something else?" asked Sebastian again. Maysun blushed. "I wanted to say that since there will be many guests coming today and you don't have someone accompanying you by your side, I...I am willing to join you in mourning for Old Master Shaw, and then greet the guests with you. I think...with my status, I wouldn't bring you any shame if I were to be standing at the entrance. I wish I could really help you, Master Sebastian." Maysun said that with great sincerity. She