Billion Rich 321

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"You dare to hit me... I am Sawle family the third miss... You... you..."

Skyler curled up in pain, her whole body soaked in sweat. She groaned and rolled like a cocoon.

The more she shouted, the weaker her voice became, and the less confidence she had.

Was this strength of a woman's feet? Wasn't it too terrifying!

"What's wrong with Third Miss Sawle family? She is not Fourth Miss Sawle family. Why can't I hit her?"

"Your life is only in your eyes. In my eyes, you are no different from a mouse in the corner." Yoona smiled and twisted her neck.

When Skyler heard this, she was angry and felt humiliated!

She gritted her teeth and got up from the ground. She was stimulated and wanted to fight with this female yaksha!

In the end, before Skyler could stand up, she was kicked to the ground by Yoona again, even more ruthlessly than the kick just now.

"Ah!"

Skyler was lying on the ground in an ugly posture like a toad. She was so painful that her internal organs were pinched into a ball. Tears and snot mixed with dust covered her face. She was even more miserable than a mouse in the corner.

Yoona was not a man, so she naturally would not show mercy to the fairer sex. Just when she wanted to kick again, Vincent's cold voice came from the Bluetooth headset, "Alright, Yoona, you are too ruthless. Seeing her like this, if you kick her again, she will probably be crippled."
"Yes." Yoona raised her beautiful leg and retracted it.

Skyler felt a sharp pain on her body. She felt like she was about to die. She vaguely heard this savage woman in front of her talking to someone, but she could not hear what she said clearly.

"So you plan to let her go just like that?"

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"There's no need to be ruthless. Just slap her a few times to wake her up." Vincent's tone was light, revealing a hint of sexy laziness.

At this moment, on the other side

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In the back row of the black Rolls-Royce, the TV screen in the car was broadcasting the scene inside the warehouse.

Vincent looked coldly at Skyler's miserable appearance. In addition to venting his anger, he also wanted to laugh.

No, it was not enough to vent his anger.

Thinking of what this woman had done to his little wife, he wanted to personally kick her ribs, pull out her tongue to stir up trouble, and then cut off her tendons to avenge her slap on Annie.

However, Annie was Sawle family's daughter. He did not care about the monk but looked at the Buddha. He had not controlled Anderson Group yet. The matter was too big. It was indeed bad for him.

He was not afraid of causing trouble, but he was afraid of implicating Annie.

He was afraid that he would not be able to protect her.

Vincent thought of how the two of them had been engaged for life and that there might be countless troubles in the future. Countless obstacles were waiting for them. He felt a sense of oppression in his chest and sighed deeply.

The warm breath just happened to spray on the cute and small ears of the little girl in his arms.

"Oh..."

Annie softly moaned. She opened her sleepy eyes from the man's arms. Her deer eyes were wide open, as if there were soft bubbles coming out.

"Did I wake you up? Huh?" Vincent's voice was hoarse, his eyes lowered, and his thin lips gently rubbed against the tips of her red ears.

He loved her so much that he didn't want to let go of her every time he hugged her. Every time he kissed her, he longed for more.

"Oh... no. I just happened to wake up."

gone

Although Annie had forgotten about the affairs between men and women late, she had already given her first night to Vincent. She had also tried the things. related to Yun Yu. Whether it was her body or her soul, they seemed to have through a fiery baptism, becoming more and more mature than before.

At this moment, she listened to the man's heavy breathing and felt his continuous kiss slide down the tip of her ear like a dragonfly skimmingthe water, wanting to explore her deeper.

Annie was so shy that her face turned red as if she had wiped off her rouge. She tightly dodged into the man's arms, deeply understanding the desire in his heart that was stirring.

"Don't move, let your hubby kiss you for a while..."

Vincent's eyes were filled with tenderness. His fingertips pinched Annie's lower jaw, and the tip of his tongue pried open her teeth, wantonly seizing her wet and hot mouth.

Annie was kissed until her little head was dizzy and she had no strength to resist. Her deer eyes were wet and she could only let the man bully her.

The temperature in the car was getting higher and higher. It looked like it was going to go off fire. Suddenly, Vincent heard a crisp sound coming from the

headphones. It was so loud that his eardrums were about to be penetrated. The movements of his hands stopped and he took off the headphones with a frown.

"B-Brother Vincent, is... is this my sister?" Annie hugged the man's waist tightly and stared at Skyler, who was being slapped by Yoona on the screen.

"Well, other than your black hearted and unlucky sister, who else can be so ugly?" Vincent looked at Skyler's miserable state of being abused by Yoona and felt that it was extremely spicy.

Annie saw Yoona pull Skyler's hair up like a carrot, pick up her arm, swing the bow left and right to slap her mouth!

After a few hits, Skyler's conceited and beautiful face was already swollen like a pig's head. There was blood on the corner of her mouth, and her nostrils were bleeding. Her eyes were almost unable to open.



Annie knew that her brother Vincent, who accompanied her, would only be like this in front of her. In front of others, he was as terrifying as a beast.

Sometimes, she did not understand, did not agree, but it did not prevent her from loving him.

"Honey, just stay here and watch the show."

"It's boring to keep it at home all the time. Come out for some fresh air and watch

the fun. You'll be in a better mood," Vincent said as he hooked his arms around her waist again.

Seeing that Skyler had been beaten up so badly, Annie was even more frightened. She opened her beautiful eyes wide and pleaded, her forehead full of cold sweat. "Brother Vincent! Let go of my sister! Let her go! She is my sister! Mommy's favorite daughter!" she said.

She kept shouting and shaking his arm with all her might. She fell into a state of panic and helplessness as if she had been stimulated.

Vincent suddenly realized something. He opened his arms and hugged her tightly. He immediately ordered Yoona, "Stop!"

"Yes." Yoona listened to his order and released the hand that was holding Skyler's hair.

Skyler fell heavily to the ground. His mouth was so swollen that he could not speak. All he could do was cry.

"Don't hit me! Don't hit me! Stop hitting me!" Annie also cried. She looked like a five or six-year-old child. The bean-sized tears fell on Vincent's shoulders one by one, creating pits in his heart. It hurt him to death.

"Alright, alright... I won't hit her anymore. I won't her you anymore. Be good, Annie. Don't cry, don't cry. I will listen to you. I will listen to you!" Vincent kept patting her and coaxing her.

The driver who had driven Young Master Anderson for more than ten years, was dumbfounded!

This cute little girl was too amazing. This was not pulling their young master down from the altar. This was redemption for their young master!

Ever since Mr. Judah passed away, Vincent had been living in the shadow of the dark sky. He was becoming increasingly ruthless and cruel. He joked about life and didn't know what it was.

However, the appearance of this girl changed the young master, turning him into a person with flesh and blood, crying and laughing. It was really, really great. Annie gradually calmed down his fluctuating emotions and sobbed pitifully in Vincent's arms.

Every time she sobbed, the man's heart would fiercely ache.

She was usually lively and active, innocent, and he always forgot that his little wife was not an ordinary girl. She had autism.

For this reason, he had secretly sent people to search for a treatment method in the country and outside of the country. However, he did not get a good result. He only said that he needed to guide her in his heart and stay with her for a long time. This process was long and torturous. Not many people could hold on.

However, he had to hold on.

Annie was his woman. Since he had chosen her, he had to stay together with her for the rest of his life.

"Brother Vincent... Thank you. You won't hit your sister anymore. Thank you." Annie murmured softly.

"She hurt you, scolded you, hit you. Why are you still protecting her?" Vincent frowned with heartache, but his voice was very gentle. Annie sniffed. "Because she is my sister... Mommy and Daddy like my sister very much. They are very happy every time they see my sister. I don't want to make them unhappy. Seeing my sister hurt... They will be very sad." Strange logic was unheard of. In order to please her parents, she was willing to let go of a person who had hurt her badly... Vincent's nasal cavity was filled with sourness, and her heart was like a needle, the dense pain spreading to her limbs and bones. "Annie, you are too kind." So kind that it makes me want to cry. A kind girl like you is a bright ray of light that shines into my dark and gloomy life. It is so out of place, but it makes me so eager and want to hold you tightly. Just as Vincent was lost in thought, Annie suddenly raised her snow-white neck, and her cherry-like pink lips kissed his slightly trembling Adam's apple. The man felt his mind shaking, and all the muscles in his body tightened. A ball of lust ignited in his lower abdomen. "Brother Vincent, do you want to... do it here?" Annie's lips left his Adam's apple as she asked in a low voice.

She didn't know what to say, so she casually found a word.

It was even more unbearable for him.

Driver was expressionless and raised the private board in the back row.
The open car soon became a private space.
"Annie, you have learned bad things." Vincent sweated on his forehead, his eyes darkened, and his big hands slowly tightened.
"I didn't. I just, just wanted to thank
you.
Annie blinked her clear eyes and curled her lips, "That That's not it. Just pretend that I never said it Oh!"
Vincent immediately snatched away her lips and sucked frantically, taking away her breath.
The tip of his tongue twisted, and his lips and teeth melted.
"You have said it, honey."
Vincent narrowed his eyes and pulled at his tie. "The fire that you provoked, only
you can extinguish it."