

## Chapter 345 Insult

Eris and Brian had been in a relationship for four years. Even though Eris' face was covered with a mask and a scarf, Brian still recognized her at a glance. A look of disgust flashed across his face at the sight of her.

The employees looked at him and Eris curiously, wondering what would happen next.

Brian pulled a long face and asked in a low voice, "Why are you here?"

"I have something important to tell you," Eris replied with a straight face.

"Let's talk outside. Follow me." Brian strode out of the hall with a frown.

Eris was confident she would win this time, so she was not in a hurry. With a smug look, she followed Brian.

They arrived at the parking lot five minutes later.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Brian looked at Eris and asked angrily, "Why did you come to me? We've already reached an agreement, haven't we? Now that I've transferred the apartment into your name, we don't have anything to do with each other anymore. Why did you show up in front of me again?"

"Because I have something to tell you!" Eris fired back.

"Say it!"

With a snort, Eris leisurely pull down her scarf and looked at Brian with her charming eyes. "Chill. Why are you in such a hurry? We haven't seen each other for a long time. Don't you want to talk about our past?"

"We have nothing to talk about," Brian retorted with a sneer.

"Who do you want to talk to, then? Grace?"

Brian's face darkened.

"Brian, your taste in women has gotten worse. I thought you would at least be with a pretty woman after we broke up, but I was wrong. I didn't expect you'd end up with someone so ugly. What a shame!"

"Shut up!" Brian bellowed, his eyes red in rage. To him, Grace was a thorn in his flesh. He felt humiliated whenever people mentioned her.

Ever so slowly, Eris moved closer to him and held his hand. But the moment their hands touched, Brian shook away her hand and asked, "What are you doing?"

"You're a man. What can I do to you?"

"I'm busy. Don't bullshit me. Just go straight to the point. What the hell do you want?" Brian urged.

Eris gritted her teeth in disdain. She had loved this man

wholeheartedly. But now, he was dissociating from her as though she were a monster.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Are you going to date Grace?"

Brian's face turned dark. ②

"It seems that I guessed right." Eris laughed scornfully.

"You must be having a hard time right now. You have to smile at an ugly and fat woman and be careful not to offend her. What a poor man. Do you know what people said when the news about your engagement to Grace was released?"

"I don't want to know!" Brian interjected.

"But I want to tell you." Eris was amused to see Brian like this. He was so cruel when he abandoned her. Now, karma bit him in the ass.

At that moment, she stroked her belly and looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Thanks to my fame in the entertainment industry, you became famous too! You know, ever since your engagement photos were posted, people looked down upon you. Someone said that you were blind. Another asked why you settled with a pig. There were even some who compared me to Grace. They said that I was a hundred times better than her and that only a fool would choose her over me."

Brian gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Eris continued, "They believe that you must have ulterior motives for being with Grace. They saw how affectionate you were with me, so they were curious how you could be engaged to such an ugly woman so soon. They said you were a filthy scum. Can you believe that?"

In a fit of rage, Brian pounded on the steering wheel. He then slowly turned his head and glared at Eris with red eyes. "Are you done? Did you come here just to make fun of me?" ①

Eris shrugged and asked, "Why are you so worked up? I didn't say those words. I just repeated what people said about you." ③

Brian pointed at the car door and shouted, "Get out!" ②

"I don't want to."

"What do you want from me?!" Brian roared in exasperation.

"There's something you need to see."

It was only then that Eris got to the point. She unzipped her bag and took out her phone. She then opened the gallery and went to a specific photo album. With that, she threw the phone to Brian.

"What is it?" he asked with his eyebrows furrowed.

"See for yourself."

As Brian looked at the photos, his countenance changed



dramatically. The photos in the photo album were of Grace. To be precise, they were photos of her and her friends in different rooms. Some of them were taken in a private room in a karaoke bar. Others were in a hotel room.

To make matters worse, the photos were R-rated, meaning they were suitable for adults only. The album contained photos of Grace and other rich girls playing with gigolos. There were photos of her holding a gigolo in her arms and kissing him. There were also photos of her holding a chain that was connected to a gigolo's neck. It appeared that she was making him kneel on the floor and crawl like a dog. There were even racy photos of them. And the most infuriating thing was that Grace was with different men in these photos. ④

Brian's hands trembled. "Eris! Where did you get them?" he asked in a low voice, suppressing his anger.

"You have to thank me." Eris smiled. "I care about you so much. Even after we broke up, I still paid attention to your news. When I found out that you were engaged to Grace, I searched online who she was. Fortunately, her family isn't top-class, and her information isn't hidden. Besides, netizens are omnipotent, so I found those interesting photos without breaking a sweat." ②

Eris paused for a moment as though pondering about



something and then continued, "I found her Instagram, and I stalked her. Sadly, I didn't find anything interesting, so I checked the people she's followed. She has followed more than 400 people. Clever as I was, I marked those who followed her back. I browsed their Instagram profiles one by one. It didn't take long before I found one of her friends." 7

With a sly smile. Eris pointed at the photos in the album and said excitedly, "Look! I found these photos on her friend's Instagram page. I'm awesome, don't you think?"

"Are you crazy?!" Brian asked, his eyes wide in disbelief.

"I'm not crazy. I just care about you." Eris grabbed her phone. "That's not the end of it, though. Do you want to know about it?"

"Just say it!"

Eris scrolled through the photo album and handed her phone to Brian again. "This photo was posted on the day you announced your engagement. This woman just can't bear loneliness, can she? She even partied crazily that day! Judging from what she's done, I assume that she's not taking you seriously."

Brian knew Eris very well to know that she was provoking him. She would be pleased if he lost his temper right then and there. But he could no longer suppress the anger he was feeling. He felt as though he

could burst at any moment.

With bloodshot eyes, he clutched the phone tightly and stared at Grace's racy photo with a beefcake man. ②

'How could she sleep with another man on the day of our engagement? She even took photos!'

No man could tolerate such a thing.

Even if Brian wanted to marry her for her fortune, what she had done was a slap in his face. This was an insult to his dignity as a man. ③



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