

Escape Wife 5

Don't Try to Escape, My Wife!

Chapter 5 Swallow His Grievance

Samuel let out a soft sigh and squatted down. The kid had fine features and was considered nice looking. Based on his usual behavior, he would definitely not waste his time to do such a thing. Yet at this moment, he felt that he was no longer himself. "How old are you? Why does your mom let you wear this kind of pants?" He frowned when he saw the zip of his pants was actually stuck.

Lucas said with a low voice, "I'm already a big boy! I'm four years old!"

"So a big boy like you can't even solve the zip problem yourself?" Samuel would not talk that much to anyone during normal days, yet he did not know what had gone wrong to him. He solely felt that the kid before him made him comfortable and he was willing to talk to him more.

There was a quick change in Lucas's expression, so quick that Samuel did not notice that. "It's all done." The moment Samuel fixed the zip, Lucas yelled, "Oh! Mister, I can't hold it anymore!"

warm with odd odor

Lucas and closed the door. Samuel then realized what was actually being splashed onto his face. Damn!

anger surged. "Come out, you little bastard!" He had not gone that mad for

going to cry, "I'm sorry, Mister. I really can't hold it any longer. Wait a minute. Please wait here and I'll ask my mom to compensate you. Or you may pee back at me in return, is that okay?" His words nearly suffocated Samuel. Peeing at a child as the president of a company? How ridiculous was that? Samuel felt that he was out of way to vent his anger, and the urine on his face made him more uncomfortable. He quickly washed his face with clean water but the discomfort did not go away. He had rubbed his face with the hand

the interest for all these years. Well slowly deal with you regarding the debts you've owed us in the future! An excited victorious look flashed across his face, but he still mourned, "Mister, please don't beat me. Just pretend you've been peed by your own son. I really didn't do that on purpose, please don't tell my mom. She'll beat me to death!" He then

reflection in the mirror. He had not looked that pathetic before. His

the kid just now had the exact same eyes as his. It was no wonder he would feel familiar towards the boy, it was actually because of his eyes. There were not many people in the city who had had the same eyes as him, and it could be because of this, he had extra patience towards the kid. He sighed and said coldly, "don't tell anyone about what's happened today, including your mom, you hear me? And don't say you