

Chapter 10

Valeria couldn't believe the man would offer to pay for the bill for her.

She looked up at him and found that he was looking at her too. He was perfectly charming with his dazzling eyes.

Being stared at by him, Valeria felt more embarrassed. Before that, she hated him to the bone, but now she seemed to have a good impression of him, for it was he who had helped her out of trouble.

"We're talking about hundreds of thousands of dollars, and that's not a small amount of money," Valeria said.

"I know!" The man picked up the pen and scrawled his name on the bill handed over by the cashier.

For some reason, Valeria thought he was so attractive when he signed that he didn't look like a pimp at all.

Then William put down the pen and walked away. After a few steps, he found Valeria stood still blankly. He was amused by the way she looked and asked, "Aren't you going?"

Soon Valeria nodded and kept up with him. But she felt strange and questioned herself why she would follow this man who had slept with her.

It didn't make sense anyway.

When she walked out of the gate, she stopped the man and

stammered, "I... I'll pay you back the money."

"Sure!" William answered simply and took out his phone, "Shall we swap our Facebook accounts?" 7

Guessing that it might probably be more convenient for him to receive money via Facebook, Valeria did not think twice but agreed.

Her profile photo was taken during a recent trip to Egypt. Dressed in a red dress and veil, Valeria smiled back at the camera in the vast desert.

And she looked gorgeous like a fairy. After taking a careful look at the photo, William squinted his eyes and asked, "Do you need a ride?"

Valeria couldn't reject him since she had realized that she was penniless now.

Then she followed William to the parking lot. Seeing William's Maybach, Valeria was shocked. How could he be so rich as a pimp?

"You're really rich," she said what she was exactly thinking about.

"Not mine!" William replied.

If so, did he mean one of those rich women whom he served?

He was one in a million with his perfect figure and appearance. So there must be a lot of rich women willing to spend money on him.

Thinking that this man had slept with countless old ladies,

Valeria felt a bit sick somehow.

But William did not know what she was thinking at present, so he started the car and asked, "Where are we going now?"

"The Central South Building, please." Valeria had to go to Ronald's company and asked him why he froze her cards.

Then William nodded and turned on the GPS. Valeria was surprised that he needed to use GPS to get there.

The Central South Building was just less than three kilometers away from the Wolf Group Hotel, and there were many places for shopping and entertainment around. Valeria felt strange for him to use the GPS.

Wasn't he a local? But Valeria did not say anything. After all, she wasn't familiar with him.

If it had not been for Ashley, they might still be strangers now.

Thinking that Ashley had utilized a pimp to set her up, Valeria felt annoyed and upset. She wondered if this guy cooperated with Ashley throughout the whole process, or he knew nothing about Ashley's dirty trick and just took her money to finish his job.

"How about asking him?"

Valeria considered for a while before she questioned, "How much did Ashley pay you for that night?"

"Who's Ashley?" William asked.

"I... I mean... the woman who paid you and asked you to sleep with me that night."

William turned his head and looked at Valeria emotionless, "I don't get it. What the hell are you thinking about?"



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