

## Chapter 21

William couldn't help but wipe away Valeria's tears. He said in a tender voice, "Save your tears! Tears don't solve anything. Tell me, who did this to you?"

Valeria could not say a word. She pursed her lips and threw herself into William's arms, crying bitterly.

She tried hard to hold her tears back when she was questioned and scolded by Ronald. She told herself not to cry, because tears would not change anything.

But when facing the question of the man in front of her, she could no longer hold back her tears which streamed down like an unblocked river.

Her tears soaked William's clothes. He became stiff as he felt the heat of Valeria's tears.

Half an hour later, Valeria got in William's car. He showed up with another car within a couple of hours.

He drove a Maybach in the morning. But now he was driving a brand new Bentley. Valeria looked at William incredulously with her swollen eyes, "Do you borrow it from others as well?"

"That's right!"

"Who on earth would be so generous to lend him such an expensive car? He must have hooked up with a lot of rich women," Valeria thought.

Valeria feel disgusted at heart. William sat in the car and looked at her with contempt.

"Tut-tut! No wonder people always say that women are so sensitive. Look at you, you look ugly when you are crying! You'll have to pay for my shirt because you got it dirty."

Valeria disliked his comment, so she retorted with her swollen eyes, "Isn't it just a shirt? I'll pay for it!"

After she said that, she remembered that she was penniless. She felt frustrated about it.

William tilted his head and looked at her, "What happened just now?"

"None of your business!" Valeria was in a bad mood and answered impatiently. 🗨️

"It's your so-called sister again, am I right? You know nothing but cry. You need to solve the problem with your brain instead of your tears." 🗨️

"You!" Being scolded by him, Valeria was angry and wanted to retort. But she thought herself was so stupid indeed, for she had been set up by others for so many times.

William stopped making fun of her when he saw her pitiful face, "Tell me, what happened just now?"

Valeria told William what had happened just now. He frowned, "So you've been set up by your sister again? If you weren't lucky, you would have been disfigured?"

This d\*mned pimp was still so sharp-tongued. Valeria was so

angry that she turned her head away and decided to ignore him.

William squinted at her, "What are you going to do now?"

"My dad stood by them and forced me to apologize. I would never apologize! I can live on my own."

"Fine, well done!" William clapped his hands with an emotionless face.

"Have you decided not to go back home? While you are sitting here and watching them move into your house and take all your things away, right?"

Valeria confuted after she heard William's ironic words, "What can I do? Shall I apologize to the mistress and take all the blame while that is not my fault?"


"I didn't mean that. I just want to remind you that there is not only one solution for all the problems. It depends on how you think."


"I can't change anything. I know my father well. My apology is the only solution. Do I have to do this?"

Valeria didn't think her life would be too hard, "What's the big deal? The only thing I have to do is to reduce my costs. I'm sure that I can support myself."

"Oh, really?" William sneered for Valeria's naivety.

"I have to remind you that there are more conspiracies coming after you. You have to get ready for it. Life is much more complicated than you've imagined. Besides, is there anywhere

to go for you now?" 

Valeria fell into silence when she heard his words. She had nowhere to go without money indeed. Her current situation was worse than she imagined. 



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