

## Chapter 22

Looking at her bitter and pitiful face, William said lightly, "Why don't you go to my place and stay for a few days?"

"Living with you?" Valeria asked. She was very grateful to him, but she had never thought about living with a gigolo.

William was such a handsome guy and worked on such a job. How dirty he was?

Stay with him, but what if he barged into her bedroom in the middle of the night?

William had thought that she would be overjoyed if he offered to help.

However, Valeria was hesitating. Seeing her hesitant look, William's face turned gloomy.

"It's up to you. Do you think I want you to stay in my house?"

Seeing he become irritated, Valeria had to agree, "Then I'll live in your house, and I'll pay you the rent. But I have to warn you first, don't get any ideas about me."

"You? Are you kidding? Do you think you're a fairy? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? You have a flat body. If you hadn't hugged me last time, I wouldn't have touched you even if I were beaten to death!" 1

A shameless stinky gigolo, how could he speak so viciously! 2

Valeria was so angry that her face turned blue. She wanted to

refute it, "I'm a natural beauty. I am thousands of times more beautiful than those old women clients, am I not?"

However, She took back the words on the tip of her tongue for fear of his meanness. If she dared to reply, he would definitely bite back for ten times.

This petty-minded and handsome gigolo was not like a man at all. He must have his own difficulties, otherwise he would not do such kind of work.

Because he was forced into wearing such a pair of sour and mean look.

Forget it. A great person never stooped to pettiness. She did not make a fuss with people who lived a hard life.

If William knew that Valeria had described himself like this in her mind, he would definitely be so angry as to spit blood.

He had been only too heat-headed to take Valeria in. Now he was in a dilemma. Where should he arrange this stupid woman?

He had sneaked back to his country this time and had been living in a hotel alone.

Taking Valeria to a hotel was never an option, nor to his own luxurious villa.

After all, there were so many members of the Howard family staring at him. If they saw him bring Valeria back, they would definitely stir up a huge commotion.

"Forget it. Ask my assistant Marcus Field to arrange an

apartment for this stupid woman to live in." He thought.

William picked up his phone and sent a message to Marcus, "Prepare an apartment right away."

Marcus got things done very fast. Half an hour later, he sent a message back to William and said, "The apartment is ready. It's in Lake View Nest. The password is your birthday."

William started the car and inputted "Lake View Nest" on the navigator, and the car headed straight for Lake View Nest.

Upon arriving the arranged apartment and entering the password, William brought Valeria into the room.

The apartment was decorated very luxuriously, with two rooms, namely a study room and an open kitchen.

"Well, he is such a person who can enjoy himself. The environment is quite good." Valeria thought and opened the refrigerator but found nothing in it.

"You don't usually eat at home?"

"Yeah." William nodded.

Valeria pushed open the door of the master bedroom again to take a look. The room was tidy and refreshing. She did not expect that.

She had thought the house must be a mess before she came, but now the environment was very good, the interior decoration was pleasing to the eye, and the room was very clean. Valeria inexplicably liked it.

Though being satisfied, she had to consider the problem of

rental. Having lived in B city for a long time, she knew that the rent for the apartment must not be cheap.

She didn't know how much he would like to charge with this apartment. She really didn't have enough money now.

As she thought about it, she asked, "Um... How much rent are you going to collect from me?"



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