

Infatuated with My Mysterious Husband Novel

Chapter 23

William paused for a moment. Then, without any expression, he asked, "How much are you going to give me?"

"How about... three thousand dollars?" Valeria knew that the rent of this apartment in this area would be tens of thousands of dollars, and three thousand dollars would certainly not be enough.

But now she really had no money. Her salary was a little more than 10,000 dollars. Except for the rent, she had to spend money on food and drink.

And she also owed 180,000 dollars to him, which was also a considerable debt. This sum of money, which used to mean nothing to her in the past, now became an astronomical number.

"A hero can be crushed with one dollar!"

"Well, you see, I only use the bathroom and bedroom. I don't need to use other places. Can you give me discount?"

William couldn't help laughing when he saw she try to lower the price with her sparkling eyes. So William said, "Okay, but you have to do all the house chores!"

"Um.. um..." Valeria had never done housework. It must be so hard to clean up and cook.

But what if she provoked him and then he got angry and let her

go?

When she was hesitating at this moment, William's phone rang. He picked it up and his bodyguard's voice came, "Young Master William, Madam Elisa is here. She's asking when you'll arrive."

William suddenly remembered that he still had something important to do and answered immediately, "I'll be right there."

Valeria stood at the side, hearing the phone call of William and the bodyguards clearly. He was just a gigolo. How could he been called Young Master William? and who was the Madam Elisa?

Was there a foreign woman among the customers of the gigolos? Could this Mrs. Alisa be an old woman in her fifties or sixties?

She thought about it and William and hung up the phone, "What do you think? Is it a good idea to do household chores to offset the rent?"

"Okay! But I have to say first that I am not very proficient in household chores."

"You can learn it," William said with a faint smile, "I have something to do, so I have to go first. This is the apartment code. Suit yourself!"

Seeing William turn around and leave, Valeria lost in thought again.

She was penniless now. She had to buy some daily necessities. Valeria made up her mind to stop William from

leaving.

"Well, Young Master William, can you lend me some more money? I have to buy some daily necessities. Just one thousand dollars is enough for me."

"Sure." William was surprised that she had called him Young Master William.

He was still considering how to make up a name for himself. Since she called him Young Master William, he could just let her call him like this.

William transferred 10,000 dollars to Valeria on Wechat and left with large strides. Valeria let out a sigh of relief.

She began to plan what she was going to buy, such as toothpaste and toothbrush, washing face and skin care products, as well as some other products.

After a few rounds, it seemed that 10,000 dollars was not enough. No, she couldn't blow money.

Her family's things were ready, and Ronald did not say that he would not let her pack up.

It was better to go home and pack up her clothes bag and daily necessities. In this way, she could save a lot of money.

Valeria did as she said. She decided to immediately go home and pack up her things and move them over.

In the hospital, after Ronald left, only Ashley and her mother were there.

Without anyone else, Ashley lowered her voice, "Mom, my dad

just went to find Valeria and asked her to apologize, but she refused. Now my dad has driven her out of the Brown family."

"Really? That's great!" Julie sneered, "Didn't I say that Valeria was stupid? We'll be able to move into the Brown family soon."

"But I'm still a little worried. After all, your father and Valeria have been father and daughter for so many years. If Valeria admit her fault to your father, your father will definitely be softhearted and let her move back again."

"You're right, we really have to consider this issue," Julie thought for a moment, and suddenly her eyes became fierce, "He who is narrow-minded can't be a nobleman and a real man must be ruthless. Otherwise, why don't we..."



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