

Infatuated with My Mysterious Husband Novel

Chapter 28

Ashley was startled by Ronald's sudden appearance, and she subconsciously took a look at Julie.

Julie didn't expect Ronald to suddenly come over. Looking at Ronald's unfriendly face, she squeezed out a smile and said, "Why are you here at this hour? Aren't you dealing with your company business?"

Ronald did not answer Julie's words and sat down on the sofa with a gloomy face. He looked at Ashley and said, "Do you know where Valeria is now?"

"I have no idea!" Ashley was a little flustered. Why did Ronald ask where Valeria was when he arrived? Did he suspect anything?

Julie was much calmer than Ashley. She said with concern, "Ronald, what's wrong with Valeria?"

"She packed up her things and moved out yesterday. This b*stard actually left without telling me. I called her, but I couldn't get through. What does she mean?"

Ronald was a little uneasy. He was angry and worried, "Could something bad happen to her?"

Julie's heart skipped a beat. She had thought that Ronald would be angry for several days before asking about Valeria. She did not expect Ronald to worry about her after only ten hours.

Valeria was dead and would never come back. Since Ronald asked, she had to put the blame on Ronald.

She thought, "Even if Ronald finds out about Valeria's death in time, he will have only himself to blame."

Julie thought to herself and gave a sign, "I told you not to blame her, but you didn't listen. Now, Valeria must be very angry. She has a bad temper, and I'm afraid something bad will happen. Why don't you ask someone to look for her?"

"No way! She is so spoiled that she is unruly. If I go to find her, would she run wild? Ashley, help me to pay attention to the situation of that b*stard. Let me know if you have any news!" 🗨️

"Okay, dad, I will pay attention to it." Ashley immediately agreed.

Ronald sat for a while, asked about Julie's situation, and then left.

After sending off Ronald, Ashley quickly returned to the ward and said, "Mom, what should we do now?"

"D*mn it, anyway, the little b*tch has already dead, and your father will be sorry for what he has done! Then we'll put all the blame on him. It was he who beat the little b*tch, frozen her bank card, and drove the little b*tch out. Everything was done by him. What does it have to do with us?"

Looking at her mother's calm look, Ashley began to feel relieved.

At the clinic at the foot of the mountain, Valeria felt refreshed after eating some food.

The doctor opened the door and gave her an anti-inflammatory drip while William went out for a smoke.

After skillfully helping Valeria hook up the drip, the doctor instructed Valeria in a thick accent.

"The bruises on your body are very serious. The ointment I gave you is good for your bruise. Your boyfriend has already helped you apply it once in the morning. I will ask him to apply it for you later." 🗨️

Boyfriend? Who was her boyfriend? Did the doctor refer to him?

He had actually applied ointment on her. Didn't that mean that he had seen her naked?

Valeria blushed and the doctor left. Lying in bed, she felt uncomfortable all over.

Half an hour later, William pushed the door open after smoking a cigarette and came in. He walked to the bed with a leisure look.

"It's about time. It's time for you to apply the ointment! It's not convenient for you to move. Let me help you!"


Valeria's face turned red, "How can I bother you? Let the doctor help me to do it."

William held the ointment and looked at her with a faint smile, "Are you sure you want the doctor to help you apply it?"

"I'm sure!" Valeria answered firmly. Although she had slept with him, it was when she was unconsciousness. She couldn't

bear being seen naked by him when she was awake.

"Well, I'll call the doctor right away." William turned around and walked to the door. Suddenly, he stopped and looked at Valeria.

"There's something I need to tell you. The hospital you're in is not a big one. It's just a private clinic at the foot of the mountain. There are only two male doctors and nurses in the clinic who had just given you a drip. Are you sure you want him to apply ointment to you?" 



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