

Chapter 30

Thinking of this, Valeria became nervous and told William what she had found, "Young Master William, there are some cars following us all the time!"

"Really?" William glanced at the rear mirror. It was the car that he had brought over. When he came back, they would naturally come back with him.

He didn't expect that the stupid woman, Valeria, would find him.

"The two cars have been following us. I've been watching them for more than ten minutes. They have been following us closely. I have to call the police!"

Valeria said and was about to call the police. William didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

This stupid woman was really a clown. When she should be smart, she was not smart at all. When she should be stupid, she began to show off her intelligence.

He stopped Valeria, "Don't call the police. Let's talk about it later."

As he spoke, he made a gesture to the car behind him, and the two Prados behind him sped up and overtook them.

Soon the two cars disappeared. Valeria wiped her cold sweat, "Fortunately, they didn't follow us. I was so scared just now!"

A few hours later, they returned to B City. Valeria followed William into the apartment of Lake View Nest. A few minutes later, her cell phone rang.

She took a look and it turned out to be Ashley's call. She wondered why

Ashley called her.

Did she know that she had escaped all this and wanted to sound out her words?

Valeria would absolutely ignore Ashley. After the phone rang for a while, the caller hung up. Two minutes later, Ashley sent a message.

"Valeria, why don't you answer the phone? Dad is very worried about you. If you see the text message, call me back."

Hehe, worry about her? How could Ronald be worried about her?

If Ronald had shown the slightest concern for her, he would not have remained indifferent three days after her disappearance.

Ashley and her vicious mother, the home-wreckers, wish she were dead. Maybe Ronald had the same thought.

After all, it was only after her death that he could marry the mistress.

Valeria was angry at the thought, but Ashley, who called her, looked panicked.

"Valeria cell phone has been disconnected, hasn't it? How come all of a sudden I can get through again?"

"Is Valeria still alive?"

She told Julie immediately about this news, but Julie did not take it seriously, "My men said that the little b*tch has rolled down the hill and fell to death. How can she still be alive?"

"But suddenly her cell phone can be connected? Isn't it weird?"

"Maybe someone found her phone?" Julie guessed.

"I don't think she or he would dare to use her phone card after picking up her phone. Mom, this thing is a little strange. I always feel that Valeria is still alive."

Julie pondered over Ashley's words, "You're right. This is indeed a little strange. Could it be that those two bastards took my money and ripped me off? If that's the case, I'll have to find a way to deal with it as soon as possible."

"What should we do? Valeria must have suspected us. It would be terrible if she told Dad!"

"Don't panic. There is no proof that Valeria is alive! Even if she's still alive, what can she do? She couldn't find any proof that we did it." Julie glared at her daughter.

"Now the most urgent thing is to move into the villa, and ask your father openly admit our identities. After that, you can go and find your father, and then you can tell him..."

Julie whispered to Ashley, and Ashley nodded repeatedly.



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