

Chapter 32

The more Valeria thought about it, the angrier she became. And she was even trembling with anger.

William sat next to her with his legs crossed. A trace of pity flashed in his eyes when he saw her, "What are you going to do now?"

"I don't know!" Valeria covered her face with her hands, in despair and anger.

"You don't know? Are you just going to watch this happen without doing anything? Are you willing?" William intended to make the situation worse. 4

Of course, Valeria was not reconciled. Her chest was burning with anger now, and she couldn't wait to rush back to the Brown family's villa to drive the mistress and her daughter out.

But she also knew that violence couldn't change anything. Ashley and her daughter must have been planning it for long. 5

It must have taken them a long time to gain her trust step by step.

They had come prepared for this, which was why she lost in such a terrible way. 1

Therefore, she would not achieve anything if she launched an attack abruptly. Instead, she would be driven into confusion by by them as before. 1

Therefore, she had to calm down and think carefully. She had to find a way, a sure way.

She had to find the lifeblood of Ashley and her mother. Then she would attack them so relentlessly that all their efforts would come to naught.

Valeria gradually calmed down as soon as she thought about it. William narrowed his eyes when he saw that she looked calmer and slowly let go of her hands.

He thought that this stupid woman would yell and shout. She would be so angry that she would act impulsively as she had before.

However, he did not expect her to calm down. Well, impulsiveness was a devil, and it would make people look repulsive and lose their mind to do something incredible.

The fact that Valeria was able to calm down under such a blow meant she wasn't as stupid as he thought.

William was looking forward to his little woman's counterattack after careful consideration.

At the Brown family Villa. 

At long last, Ashley and Julie could move into the Brown family rightfully.

Ashley had been here a thousand times when she and Valeria were still good friends. So Ashley was used to the opulent decor, but this was Julie's first time here.

She stood in the living room and looked around, her eyes full of greed.

The nanny Lucy Smith had already been instructed by Ronald. So she smiled and helped Julie to carry her luggage upstairs. She also diligently asked Julie what she wanted to eat at noon.

Julie didn't care about it now. She was full of excitement now, because she finally became the justified hostess of this villa.

Not only the mansion, but also Ronald's company had a place for her and her daughter.

"Don't be so excited with these properties."

After dealing with Lucy, they closed the door and smiled at each other.

"Mom, pinch me, is it real? Am I dreaming?" Ashley blinked mischievously at Julie.

"Of course not! We've succeeded. We've finally moved in! The pain and humiliation we've endured over the years are not in vain!" Julie smiled happily.

"All of Natalie's things will become mine and everything of Valeria will become yours. I can't wait to experience the life of a rich and noble woman!"

When it came to the life of the rich and noble ladies, the mother and daughter both thought of Valeria and her mother's expensive jewelry and customization bags.

"First, look for where Natalie's jewelry is. I remember when I was hiding with you outside, I used to see Natalie accompany your father to parties, and all the jewelry she wore was very expensive and beautiful."

When talking, they searched around the room, but the drawers were empty. There were only clothes hanging in the wardrobe. Natalie's jewelry was nowhere to be found.

"Could it have been that she passed them on to Valeria after she died?" Julie guessed.

"I think so. I'll check Valeria's room That little b*tch's room is big and beautiful. Now I can move in rightfully."

As she spoke, she went straight to Valeria's room. Pushing open the door, she searched around the room greedily.