

## Chapter 33

Valeria's jewelry and bags were put in a special place, Ashley opened the drawer only to find it was empty.

She didn't know the password of the safe box, nor did she know if Valeria took the jewelry away or put it in the safe box.

"Such a shameless b\*tch! She hid all her jewels and bags." Ashley couldn't find what she wanted, so she was a little angry.

"It doesn't matter. Let your dad buy it for you in the future," Julie comforted her.

"But I have no reason to ask dad to buy jewelry for me." Ashley answered gloomily.

"Who said that you can't buy jewelry before the Spring Festival? Do you forget your father's identity now? He is a person who often comes to the banquet of rich and powerful family. In the past, he took Valeria to participate in it and let that little b\*tch show off. Now it's your turn."

When she heard Julie's words, Ashley also remembered it, "Mom, something suddenly occurred to me that the opening ceremony of the party will begin in a few days. We have to find a way to let dad take us to the party!"

"Yeah, this is a good opportunity for us to appear in public, but I heard that there is only one invitation. If your father takes you, he can't take me." Julie frowned.

"Isn't there Mason? He can take me to the party and you go with my father. We can appear openly in front of the public."

"Yes, how could I forget Mason? We'll bring this up with your father right

away and finalize it as soon as possible."

Julie and her daughter were talking about going to the opening party, and Valeria was also thinking about it. <sup>2</sup>

Since Ronald couldn't wait to let the mistress and daughter move into the the Brown family house, he must intend to let them appear in front of the public.

And the best opportunity to open the identity of the mistress and her daughter was to take them to the banquets in B City.

As a matter of fact, this opening party, hosted by the prestigious Wolf Group International, became popular three years ago.

It hadn't been long since the B City Feast was held. It was held once a year and this was the third year. However, as far as those dignitaries in B city can see, it meant differently.

After all, the people who could be invited by Wolf Group were all people with dignity. She was accompanied by Ronald three times before. This time, he would definitely take the mistress with him. <sup>1</sup>

As long as Ronald took the mistress to attend the banquet, it meant that the mistress and her daughter had succeeded in entering the Brown family.

Therefore, she must find a way to give them a surprise in the opening feast, but it was not easy to get an invitation card.

She had to make sure that she could get the invitation card and enter it in a justified way before she could carry out the next step of the plan.

Valeria felt a headache at the thought of invitation card, so she tossed and turned until the early hours of the morning.

She didn't wake up until ten in the morning because she couldn't sleep at night, and she was very hungry. Valeria washed her face and thought about what to eat later.

After washing up, she suddenly remembered Young Master William. Last night, she did not hear the sound of his returning home until the middle of the night. Was he brought to a meeting by someone?

As she thought about it, she suddenly heard the sound of the door opening and found that Young Master William was back.

When Valeria went out, she saw that he was putting a large bag of food on the table.

"You're back!" Valeria asked in a fawning manner.

"Mmm." The man only spat out a word.

Valeria cared about his attitude. In the past few days, she had gotten to know Young Master William.

When his face was cold, there was no need to worry about being embarrassed by him. On the contrary, if he suddenly smiled, she should be on alert.

Valeria took out a box of pudding tea from her bag and started eating. William squinted at her and said, "You are too impolite."

"I'll return both interest and capital to you in the future." Valeria promised while drinking the milk tea.

"Haha!" The man let out a derisive laugh.

"Seriously." Valeria's gaze fell on the clothes on Young Master William's body.

He actually wore an Armani limited edition shirt today, and the glittering cufflinks were also made by Armani.

Nowadays, even the gigolos lived a respectable life. And she really felt that a phoenix in distress was not as good as a chicken. No, it was not as good as gigolos. 🐦