

Chapter 43

Sarah took a deep breath. In her impression, Riley always went home early to accompany her mommy, or asked mommy to accompany him to have supper.

Daddy and mommy's love had lasted for more than ten years, but since the red lipstick appeared, Daddy returned at night. He never came home before eleven o'clock in the evening.

"Mommy, why don't you hurry up and take action? Before the mistress steps into our house, you have to eliminate her immediately!"

Sarah said fiercely.

Ashley sneered. "Your daddy doesn't have any suspicious women by his side, but I don't think he'll keep her company for too long."

"Mommy, do you mean... Daddy is watching out for you?"

"Of course, after being husband and wife for so many years, he still understands me. He had once cheated on me. But I dealt with the mistress without anyone knowing. However, after all these years, he will still suspect me."

Ashley recalled the last time, her heart was cut by a knife. She thought that Riley had abandoned his wife and daughter for her and would be loyal to her forever.

The facts proved that he could betray his ex-wife. Why couldn't he betray her?

"Sarah, you have to be careful in the future. Don't let that bitch, Leslie, get any dirt on you. Now come to think of it... She must have seen through our plan about what happened last time!"

Ashley's face was extremely cold. What happened last time had caused Sarah's reputation to suffer a lot.

Now that Ashley was attending some banquets, she always got mocked by some people. Some people would say that she did not know how to teach her daughter. It was obvious that her younger daughter was the princess of the family. Leslie was the weeds of the family.

Sarah went crazy last time, and what she said was a shame to Ashley.

But after all, she was her own daughter, how could Ashley care so much?

"Well, I see. From now on... be careful." Sarah's face was pale, and her eyes were full of unwillingness!

"Sarah, leave Leslie to me. You're still young, and I don't want your reputation to be ruined again. Once Leslie finds out what's wrong with you... I'm afraid you won't suffer any good in the future!"

Ashley whispered, holding Sarah's hand lovingly.

She was the noble lady of the Byrd family, but there was nothing more important than her children.

"Mommy, I'll be more careful!"

"You've said this before, but didn't you let that bitch see through as well? That bitch is scheming and deep-minded. You're no match for her!"

Ashley said coldly. There was an undisputable determination in her tone.

Sarah breathed rapidly and shook her head non-stop.

"Listen to me, Sarah. Don't provoke that bitch anymore. Leave everything to me!" Ashley said coldly.

"Well, I won't bother her anymore!" Although Sarah was unwilling to give up, there was no other way.

"I'm going back now. Have a good rest and remember mommy's words, okay?"

Ashley repeatedly reminded Sarah, fearing that her daughter would make any more mistakes.

Sarah nodded. On the surface, she obeyed Ashley, but in fact, her heart was full of hatred.

How could she let that bitch off so easily?

One day, she would make that little bitch, Leslie, lose all her reputation!

At this very moment.

Riley was still reading the documents in Freshflash Cafe on the other side.

The Freshflash Cafe was opposite Riley's company. Riley usually liked the coffee here, but at this time, he came every night.

After all, it was night time. Riley only needed a cup of coffee sometimes, but he only took a few sips of it.

At this time, a girl in a work suit walked by. She had a graceful figure, a towering chest, a seductive peach-red face, and big watery eyes... All of these caused Riley to stare at her until she disappeared from his sight.

"Do you see that woman? She's the new minister. I heard that she's been here for half a month... She's beautiful and tender!"

"Haha, it turns out that you have a crush on that woman, Mr. Matthews."

"No, no. It's just that how I wish I could have such a wife."

"Mr. Matthews, you have to work harder. After the company is expanded, your bitchy wife won't dare to take care of you anymore."

A man and a woman were chatting at another table, and Riley could hear them clearly.

Riley's heart sank. He did not expect that there were other men who fell in love with the new minister, Carlie Moran.

It was said that Carlie was the minister hired by the high salary boss of the cafe, and Riley had been in contact with her once or twice. The girl was very beautiful, very gentle and moving.

As soon as Riley saw her, he immediately thought of the female college student he met many years ago. Unfortunately, the girl was later sent away by Ashley.

It was because of this matter that Riley could faintly sense that Ashley was acting extremely arrogantly, especially when he was around, she was acting in such a manner that it made him want to vomit.

Riley's eyes followed Carlie's figure and disappeared at the entrance of the toilet.

Riley couldn't help but stand up and walk towards the bathroom. He was already a middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s, but this type of man loved young and beautiful girls even more.

Because this kind of man had already had his own career. When they were young, they had no conditions to choose beautiful girls, so once they succeeded, which man could refuse such a beautiful young woman?

Ashley kept a good figure, but she couldn't hide the wrinkles at the corner of her eyes.

And how could such wrinkles come from on top of such a beautiful and quick-witted girl?

Riley followed him to the bathroom. There was only a corridor in the bathroom for men and women, and it was only at the end of the corridor that the ladies' bathroom was separated into men and women.

A panic female voice came from the front.

At this time, it was eleven o'clock. There were very few people in the cafe . Riley was a little uneasy, so he strode over.

Carlie was pressed against the wall by a middle-aged man, and her hands were clasped behind the man's back. The man's head was greedily plundering her with his buried head in front of her chest.

"No... ahhh... Boss, please don't be like this! Let go of me... The guest is coming... please..."

Carlie's tears fell like pearls with a broken string. Her tears made people pity her.

A beautiful blush appeared on her pretty face. Seeing this, Riley's mind raced.

The middle-aged man sneered recklessly and reached out to grab her hair and pressed it against the wall. "Carlie, you don't have to pretend. Didn't you fall in love with me early in the morning? If the guests want to see it, let them. I don't believe he dares to meddle in it!"

"Don't... Mr. Hooper, I... I don't mean that. The last time I saw your wallet falling on the ground, I stopped you... Don't misunderstand me, please..."

The girl's cry was also so tender, it made people itch.

"Good girl, it's good to follow me. I'll give you a sum of money every month, and I'll also let you live..." The man smiled lasciviously and dragged Carlie outside.

Carlie cried even harder. Even the staff in the cafe was afraid of trouble, so no one dared to stop him.

Seeing her desperate eyes, Riley shouted coldly, "Stop, let her go!"