

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 61

the tuition money uncle Griffith left for Avery.

Overnight, Avery's pride and joy fell into a quagmire.

During that time, Avery once gave up the courage to live.

I held his hand and said, "Avery, I'm with you."

"I'll be with you as you rise again."

I stayed with him as he started his business and helped him pay off his huge debts.

After graduating from college, the two of us started our own company.

When the company was just starting out, Avery and I went out early and stayed late, pulling in all kinds of investments and looking for connections.....

Although we were busy every day, our relationship was slowly changing.

Five years after graduating from college, the company's development is flourishing; the tenth year after graduating from college, the company was successfully listed.

Avery grabbed my hand and looked at me very solemnly, "Christine, thank you for being with me for so long, let's get married."

This sentence I have been looking forward to for a long time, we started our business together, and along the way, everyone unspokenly thought that he and I would come together.

"Good."

Upon hearing my reply, Avery took me into his arms and cried tears of joy.

Neither of us wanted to leave anything to chance with the wedding, and we took a little time out of our busy schedules each day to plan our wedding.

But everything changed a year ago.

Salena returned home.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 62

Avery has been wavering ever since Salena returned home.

In the beginning, he didn't show it so obviously in front of me; until I went to the hospital for a medical checkup and watched him holding Salena, who was snuggled in his arms, crying her eyes out.

"Ave, I dang know I didn't mean to abandon you."

"I was going out of the country for treatment, I meant to tell you, but by the time I got my cell phone charged and tried to call you, I couldn't get through."

Salena leaned into Avery's arms, her voice petulant.

"Ave, will you forgive me."

I froze in place, watching them closely.

Avery was very surprised the moment he looked up and saw me.

He shifted his feet slightly, holding Salena back.

"Is this what you told me about getting busy with work?" I asked softly.

"Sal's sick, I brought her to the hospital for a checkup, so don't mess around."

A look of incredulity passes over me when I hear this.

Avery was silent and I watched him quietly, looking at the two men uncomfortably.

"Avery, you can't get over her, so why did you choose to marry me?"

I tried to keep myself calm.

Avery and I haven't seen each other since the hospital upset.

I didn't try to contact him and he didn't come to contact me.

It was a month before he and I saw each other again.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 63

After a month of being away on business, when I came home, I saw Avery sitting on the couch.

“Christine, we feel like we need to have a long talk.”

I nodded, there was indeed a need to talk.

“Christine, give Sal the wedding.”

The first words out of Avery’s mouth hit me in the face.

He looked at me with a serious look on his face and every word he spat out was icy cold.

“Sal isn’t well, and her last wish is to marry me.”

“The wedding is just a formality, you’re still my wife.”

“Slap-”

I slapped Avery in the face, forced down my anger and questioned him, “Avery, are you a little more sober now?”

“If you want to get back together with Salena, then we’ll go to the civil court tomorrow for a divorce and property settlement.”

“It’s just a wedding, it’s not like you’ll lose a piece of meat if you give the wedding to Sal, not to mention that you did so many things wrong to her back then, what’s wrong with letting her have a wedding to make it up to her?”

“Avery, tell me clearly how I’ve wronged her?”

If I were to say who had wronged whom, it was her, Salena, who had wronged me.

In high school, as one of the few friends of the opposite sex around Avery, I was targeted by Salena no matter what: even after I learned that he was seeing someone and took the initiative to stay away from them and not interact with Avery in any way, she still wouldn’t stop.

When I was in high school, I lived for a long time in the sexual rumors Salena wove for me; she joined forces with the school’s little girls to bully me, and ai synthesized my indecent photos to spread them on the Internet.....

In my senior year of high school, she paid someone to tamper with the stage, causing me to fall from a height and nearly paralyze me.

My family wanted to call the police, and Avery cried and knelt down for me, saying, “Christine, Sal really knows it’s wrong, please don’t call the police. Besides, you are not paralyzed, no?”

Family vacation packages

Avery took my hand and knelt beside my hospital bed and begged bitterly, “Christine, I beg you for my sake, let Sal go, really can’t call the police, otherwise her life will be ruined.”

I have never seen how humble Avery, he not only gave me a knee, but also kowtowed to my parents.....

In the end, for the sake of the friendship between the two families, I persuaded my parents not to pursue the matter any further, but also because of this matter, I missed the guaranteed place.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 64

Avery sneered and said, “Back then, you told me you wouldn’t pursue the matter, and then you turned around and threatened Sal to leave the country.”

“Avery, do you have a pit in your head?”

“I threatened her? What qualifications does she have for me to threaten her, don’t you forget who it was that year that put your father in the hospital in anger and rolled up your tuition fees.”

Avery’s eyes averted, it was something that had been nagging at him for a long time, but he was still making up for Salena, “Sal was sick at the time, and my dad wasn’t well at the time in the first place...”

I let out a cold laugh as the whole person in front of me suddenly became unfamiliar.

“Avery, there’s no need for this wedding to go on, and our relationship ends here.”

I turned around and was ready to leave when he yanked me by the wrist.

Avery slams me hard against the wall, his hands against me, and he can’t hide the darkness in his eyes.

I knew his patience was at an end as he grabbed me by the neck, “Divorce is not an option for you, as long as I back out during the cooling off period, you won’t be able to get out of this marriage.”

Avery is impossible to choose to divorce, the company is he and I single-handedly founded, the two of us hold almost equal shares, coupled with my reputation in the company, once the divorce, I'm afraid that his chairman of the board of directors position can not sit steadily.

What's more, everything he owns now is all I accompanied him to fight out, once the divorce will need to carry out the division of the joint property of husband and wife, this point alone, he will not divorce.

I was a little out of breath from his pinch, "Avery, it's either a uncontested Divorce or a contested Divorce, what's your choice."

Avery's hand suddenly hardens and he looks at me with red eyes, "I don't agree."

"Just stay home and be your Mrs. Griffith, and you'll let Sal have the wedding.

Avery said, flinging me to the ground while breaking into a run.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 65

I woke up early the next morning to the sound of voices in the living room.

Salena was holding Avery's arm and directing the movers.

I snapped, "What are you doing?"

Avery looked at me coldly and said, "Sal is not well and needs a place to recuperate."

The president of a listed company actually can't afford to buy a villa for his mistress to recuperate, and he even wants to take over his wife's matrimonial home, so he's not afraid of being laughed at when he says it.

Salena held Avery's hand and looked at me with a provocative face.

"Chris, I'll trouble you to take care of me during this time."

"This is my house, please move out of my house.'

My tone was unkind as Salena leaned against Avery, her head bowed in tears.

Avery frowned, dislike for me written all over his face.

Even if he didn't say it, I knew what he was trying to convey.

It's nothing but that I'm not as well-behaved and understanding as Salena.

I admit that I was a bit strong and always liked to stand by my word, because of which the two of us were been fighting a lot.

Avery always reprimanded me for not giving him face in front of outsiders and making him lose face.

Avery once said to me, “What man doesn’t need his pride? You only need to listen to me when you talk business outside, you know in your own heart what you are so anxious to show yourself for.”

My heart welled up a bitter, I should have seen this man clearly, it is my own obsession to fall into such an embarrassing situation today.

As my thoughts returned, Avery once again offered to let me give the wedding to Salena.

I sneered, “How about I let her have the identity of Mrs. Griffith too?”

“Sal, you go to your room first.”

Avery whispered to Salena.

When Salena left, he changed his demeanor abruptly.

Avery yanked me by my hair in a death grip and dragged me down the stairs to the floor with a murderous look in his eyes.

He grabbed me by the neck and said viciously, “You owe Sal enough, just one wedding and you’re not even willing to make it up to her. How can you be so heartless, woman?”

I was not willing to show weakness and glared at him in pain, “Avery, if people outside know that the chairman of a listed company is domestic violence his wife for the sake of a mistress, do you think you will still be able to keep your position as the chairman of the board?”

The strength of Avery’s grip on my neck became a bit heavier, he gritted his teeth and said, “Christine, do you know what? I’m most tired of seeing you acting superior, why are you better than me in every way when we grew up together?”

The words fell out of my mouth, and I froze for a moment.

In the past, I tried to be better just so I could be one step closer to him, I thought he liked his wife who fought alongside him, but I didn’t realize that he liked Salena who was like a doddering flower.

I snorted out a laugh, “Avery, I was the one who was blind all these years and mistook you as my Mr. right.”

“You will always be that lowly creature.”

My words completely pis**d him off and Avery lifted his foot and kicked me in the small of my back with such force and pain that I curled up on the ground raw.

Avery stomped on me, smugness flashing in his tone, “As good as you are, you’re still under my feet.”

“Christine, I’m telling you, you’ll just have to be an unrecognized Mrs. Griffith and forget about getting a divorce from me.”

He ignores my pained look and turns to go upstairs to Salena.

I don’t know how long I slowed down on the living room floor as a wave of heavenly pain swept through my body, and by the time I struggled to get up and go back to my room, I could hear Avery and Salena gasping sickeningly from inside the house.

I fought through the pain and made my way back to my own room, retrieving the long-deserted spare machine from the cupboard to record the injuries I’d sustained.