

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 66

The next day, Salena and Avery come down the stairs with full faces.

Salena pressed herself intimately against Avery's body.

"Ave, I think that Christine's wedding dress is just fine." Salena puts on a generous face, "Don't bother, I'll just take that wedding dress."

"Okay, I'll do whatever you want."

Avery dotingly reaches out and scratches the tip of Salena's nose, Salena shyly ducks into his arms and chirps, "You're so nice."

Avery condescendingly walks up to me and orders me very matter-of-factly, "Since the wedding dress is for the wedding, it's the same for whoever wears it, so just let Sal have the dress and you go pick out a bridesmaid's dress that's presentable."

Toward the end, Avery even took on a bit of a patronizing tone, he was expressing that I should be grateful to them for being able to let me be Salena's bridesmaid.

"In your dreams." I said in a firm tone.

In a fit of rage Avery dragged me out of my chair and into the living room, Salena stood looking scared but actually gloating and arching fire from time to time.

"Forget it. If Christine doesn't want to, I can force it."

"But you know my body, I'm afraid that my time with you will become less and less."

Said Salena, tears falling like rain.

Avery slapped me in the face without mercy as he took out a contract.

It was a five percent share that I offered to gift him in order to help him get a foothold in the company.

"Christine, do you think you're still the same

Christine who said no?"

can

"I'm telling you, I can make you lose your reputation anytime I want."

He flung his cell phone in front of me, all of which was filled with pictures he had secretly taken of the two of us while we were having sex.

The more I looked at them, the more my cold hairs stood up, there were not only extremely large scale photos, but also videos.

Even some of the videos are not me at all, he used ai to synthesize the videos and photos These things are real and fake, fake and real, coupled with the fact that Avery is making trouble out of it, not only will I lose my name, even the career that I've fought for will fall into Avery's hands.

“Wedding dress for you, you give me the video!”

I glared at him as Avery pinched my face, his eyes fierce.

“Christine, didn't anyone ever tell you to have a begging attitude?”

“What the hell do you want?”

“What you women care about the most is your reputation, do you think if I send out these videos and photos, you'll see if you have any face to live in the future?”

Avery held up her cell phone to threaten me.

“As long as you are obedient and transfer the remaining shares under you to me, I guarantee that these photos and videos will never be circulated.”

I suddenly let out a cold laugh, the shares I'm now up to are my chips to turn my life around, if I hand them over so easily, then I'm the one who has no way back.

“Avery, if you pass these photos and videos out, then you are spreading obscenity, the hallowed listed president.....” I deliberately paused a little for a few seconds and then continued, “Do you think the board of directors will still embrace you?”

“Even if you are lucky not to be caught, then who spread who cite evidence, if you cite evidence successfully, I can still report you to spread obscenity, violation of my personal privacy; if you cite evidence unsuccessful, I can still sue you for libel and slander, by then none of us want to have a good time.”

Life is born naked, millions of same sex in the world, the body structure is the same, I should not be ashamed,; really should be ashamed of those who use women's private photos to threaten women's evil people.

They were born in the c**h of women, but they use women's private photos to threaten her, this kind of s**m should not live.

I have to calm down, I want this kind of sc**m to go to hell.

Salena stepped forward and held Avery's hand, looking at me with a disgusted expression,

"Ave, we don't have to pay any attention to this kind of woman who doesn't love herself, we still have to go and prepare for our wedding."

Being a woman herself, Salena relies on demeaning women to show her superiority, and in a way, I feel pathetic for the guy.

When a man doesn't respect another woman as much as he loves himself, then the bottom line of that man's life is undoubtedly pathetic and accomplishing nothing.

"Christine, since you're not willing to give up your shares either, you can stay here by yourself."

Unsurprisingly, Avery put me under house arrest in their matrimonial home, with bodyguards outside the door twenty-four hours a day and surveillance all around, so I had no chance of escaping.

But Avery had forgotten that, or even that he had any idea that I had a backup machine dedicated to contacting people.

I crawled to my room with great difficulty, endured the excruciating pain in my body and unlocked the door, tremblingly took out that spare cell phone and dialed the police.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 67

"I want to call the police, I'm being domestically abused and under house arrest."

"Yes, ma'am." The operator said, "Please leave your personal information and we will contact you later."

The moment I finished calling the police, I felt relieved; but that feeling didn't last long.

Later in the evening, Avery drunkenly yanked me out of bed and took an empty wine bottle and smashed it over my head without warning.

"You're really out of your mind to call the police."

"The whole LOS ANGELES is on my say-so, do you think calling the police will help?"

I should have predicted this, Avery has always been suspicious, the two of us have been together for so long, he would more or less understand my temperament, I would definitely call the police.

A wave of warmth crossed my cheeks, and the smell of blood was sickening.

For a split second, I was unconscious; when I woke up again, I was lying in a hospital bed.

Rarely was I even in a public ward instead of a private one.

My hospital bed stood a man and a woman, the woman was dressed in a competent dress, the man was elegant.

The woman spoke lightly, "Hello, my name is Nydia Rehbein, we are aware of your situation. Please be assured that we will help you."

Avery knows me, but I know him better, I knew he will definitely arrange eyes in the police station, and I have done a double take.

Avery still thinks highly of himself, LOS ANGELES he says, what a big mouth.

Avery has not yet reached the point of being able to cover the sky with one hand, not to mention that I've never been one to go against the grain.

From the moment he started to falter. I wouldn't stay with him.

"Mrs. Griffith, hello. My name is Calvert Lawrence, and the higher-ups have assigned the two of us to take over your case."

To beat a snake, you have to beat it seven inches, if it's just a simple domestic violence, it might be mediated, but once you make it bigger, it's not just a direct petty conflict between husband and wife.

Nydia said, "It's non-visiting hours, and during visiting hours you're being watched by Avery's bodyguards, so we can't take your statement."

"Avery is a business tycoon and is involved in a wide range of areas, so this statement may take longer to record, don't worry, the hospital will cooperate with us and your safety will be guaranteed."

I was in so much pain that I couldn't speak, I was only able to nod in response.

Hospitalized for a few days, Avery only sent his minders over to find out how I was doing, and he never showed up.

Even though he never showed up for the past few days, his unreasonable demands didn't get past his assistant to me.

He wanted me to die so he could get his hands on my vast fortune, but at the time, before I passed out, I said, "Avery, I made a will, and when I die, the estate will not go to you."

It was because of those words that Avery took me to the hospital, otherwise he would have wished me dead.

That way, he would be able to inherit my estate as my legal husband.

During visiting hours, Avery had the bodyguard cut me off from all contact with the outside world: the more nervous he was, the more I could see that he was panicking, and his eyes in the police department seemed to be in a lowly position, unable to even access any major cases.

The board of directors, under my secret authorization, has been exerting pressure on Avery frequently, and there are even a few shareholders with high shareholdings who want to pull him down. There are only two ways for him to go, one is to secretly buy up loose shares, but there is no way for him to solve his urgent problems; the other is to get the shares in my hands, which is the fastest and the safest way.

On the day I was discharged from the hospital, Avery, who had been missing for days, finally appeared.

I was helped into the car by the bodyguards, and Avery was already waiting in the car.

His tone was impatient: “Sal’s wedding dress doesn’t fit, you can design a new one for her.”

“Fine.

My Parents Neglected Me Until I Died Chapter 68

My answer shocked him, he hadn’t expected me to say yes so quickly.

He looked me up and down and I looked at him with a leathery smile, “I’ll do whatever you want me to do as long as you don’t spread those around.”

Hearing my words, he happily stretched his legs and looked at his cell phone.

His tone was full of pride, “If you had known this, why did you do it in the first place, if you had been obedient, would you have stayed in the hospital for so many days?”

“It’s true that women love to waste money, if only you could be half as understanding as Sal.”

“Sure enough, women still need to be beaten to be obedient.”

I try to suppress the emotions in my heart to ignore him, I still have very important things to do right now, I definitely can’t mess up now.

A little impatience is a big mistake.

I turned my head to look out the car window, inwardly vowing that I would get back the pain Avery had inflicted on me a thousand times over, and I would get my things back.

Back at the villa, Salena gleefully rushed forward into Avery’s arms when she saw him.

“Ave, you’re finally back, I really missed you.”

Salena nestled in Avery’s embrace and pampered herself, “Ave, I went to a fortune teller and asked him, I’m not getting better because there’s something inside the house that’s cursing me.”

Salena’s teary-eyed look really made Avery, a macho man, feel love and compassion.

Salena glanced at me and shrunk back into Avery’s arms, her head resting against Avery’s chest.

Seeing her concern, Avery gave me a disgusted look and said with a big wave of his hand, “It’s okay, you don’t have to be afraid of her.”

“If you have anything to say, just say it, if I find out who’s behind some unseemly little maneuver, I won’t let her off the h**k.”

Avery gave me a meaningful look.

Salena slumped into Avery’s arms and cried in a low voice, “Ave is nothing, it’s just that Christine’s grandmother didn’t like me before, and what she left behind

Salena glanced at me and burst into tears, “The soothsayer said that the things Christine’s grandmother left behind grams me, I know that Christine’s grandmother is no longer there, so those things are her remembrance, and I don’t dare..... dare not tres**on my own to smash the things.

“But Ave, in a few days is our wedding, I’m afraid that by then I’ll look bad and disgrace you.”

When Salena cried, Avery was heartbroken.

Without a care in the world, he instructed the bodyguard to smash everything my grandmother had left for me.

I reached out to stop the bodyguards and snarled at Avery, “Avery, those things are the only thing my grandmother left me to think about, and I’ve agreed to let Salena have the wedding, so what else do you have?”

Avery cupped my chin and forced me to look up to meet his eyes, “Christine, it’s because of your old woman’s things that Sal never got better, you **h, didn’t you keep a dead man’s things just to curse my Sal?”

“Exactly the most poisonous woman, if only you were half as understanding as Sal.”

Avery had the bodyguards stop me while he personally set the things my grandmother left me on fire in front of me.

I looked at the blazing fire and tried to grab a few pieces back, but I couldn't move with the bodyguards holding me up.

I cried my heart out while Salena raised her chin at me in a victorious manner; Avery enjoyed the way I wagged my tail in front of him as he enjoyed my humility.

The fire burned clean the last bit of mercy I had for him.

I helped Salena design her wedding dress while secretly investigating evidence of Avery's crimes.

Tax evasion, trafficking in contraband

Eventually, I found out something that was unbelievable to me, and I couldn't stop the tears from falling down my face as I gripped the report.

The dog-eat-dog drama was about to begin.