

Chapter 25 She Had Always Been Alone

The next day, Albert was at home.

The family sat on the sofa in the living room and seemed to have something important to say.

Albert's mother was just dazed and didn't injure, so she left the hospital early.

Albert frowned, "What's up?"

Grandpa, as the eldest parent, said first, "Albert, I have discussed with your parents. Since you don't love Susan, you can divorce her. I'll save Lacey, then..."

Albert laughed. He once thought Susan had strong backing, it turned out that she had nothing.

She had always been alone. No one cared about her.

No one knew what he was laughing about.

After a while, Albert put away his bitter smile, "No, Susan has left, and I don't need any women."

Then he turned around and left.

The family didn't understand what he meant.

They didn't understand what it meant that he didn't need any women.

When they called Albert's assistant over to ask, they realized that the matter had come to this point.

It turned out that whom his grandson really loved was the girl of Laura family?

Grandpa knocked his crutch down on the ground.

"This bastard is really worrying. Go and catch up with her. If he feels embarrassed, I'll get Susan back."

The assistant seemed to want to say something.

Grandpa was unhappy. "If you have anything to say, don't waste my time."

"Yes... I think... You'd better not interfere. It seems that only themselves know how to deal with it. President Albert is not a person who lets go at will. Since he chooses to let go, he should want to give Miss Susan more freedom."

Albert's mother nodded, "Let's not get involved. Look at the expression he just heard that we want him to divorce and find Lacey. It's like how cold-blooded and ruthless we are. Let him do everything himself, so that he won't blame us in the future."

Grandpa sighed, "Just let him do whatever he wants to."

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Since then, no one had been in charge of Albert's private affairs, no one was mentioning Susan, let alone Lacey.

Albert seemed to be very normal every day, but it was a little strange.

Because it was too normal. Albert was like a robot. Work, sleep, eat, that was all.

The social time would not exceed ten o'clock and he went home every day.

In the eyes of others, Susan was powerful, and Albert was obedient.

One day, when someone drank too much, he said, "President Albert, when did you become so afraid of your

wife? It seems that Mary is right. Susan is really powerful..."

Then he burped, "What means did Susan use to you? Ha ha..."

The assistant was watching. He was really worried about this man. He glanced at Albert with expressionless eyes. He didn't say a word.

If he spoke at this time, he would hit the muzzle of the gun.

Albert slowly put his suit and coat in the assistant's hand, and then rolled up the sleeves of his shirt.

A fist hit up, and the man was nearly beaten to death.

Albert's fierce voice was very obvious in the room, "Who is Mary?"

Someone said, "Oh, it's his mistress."

Albert said gloomily, "In the future, whoever dares to mention Susan again will not only get a fist."

Soon.....

That man's company declared bankruptcy, and the gossip woman Mary disappeared too.

This move made many families panic. No one dared to mention Susan again, let alone let their women discuss Susan.

The world was finally quiet.

As soon as he closed his eyes, he would see Susan.

His heart was stuffy, and he had nowhere to vent the panic and anxiety hovering in his heart.

Late at night, in a quiet space.

He always rubbed his cell phone, but finally put it down.

"Susan, how long do you need to calm down..."