

Chapter 3 You're A Little Weird

Susan knew that she was very pathetic.

Though he was so heartless during the day, she still made such a request.

But she was dying.

Now everything like dignity had become meaningless.

She just wanted to feel the taste of being spoiled by him.

This was her last wish.

Albert frowned deeply because she never showed weakness after they quarreled, "You're a little weird."

"Promise me."

Albert looked at her, "Impossible."

"Susan, is this your new trick?"

Oh...

Susan was heartbroken, "Albert, you think too much."

Albert stared at her for a few seconds, "Okay. But I don't agree"

After that, he was about to leave.

Susan stood up and grabbed his hand. "It's June now. It's only half a year until the new year. This condition won't affect the reputation of your family. I can also transfer all my shares in my company and Karl's group to you. All you need to do is to treat me

like a wife in the next half year, then you can live with Lacey forever. Do you agree?"

Albert scoffed at her, "Do you think I want your share?"

Then he tried to get rid of her hand.

Susan didn't let him go, "Then you'd better break up with Lacey in case of wasting her youth."

"You think I can't divorce you?"

"Of course, you can. But it will cost a lot of time. By all means, I can hold on more than ten years."

Albert narrowed his dark eyes, "So what?"

"Albert, do you know the value of ten years for a woman? It's her whole youth. Do you think Lacey can still enter the Karl family after that?"

The man's eyes became sharp and cold. He was very unhappy.

"Half a year?"

"Yes."

"OK, I'll think about it."

Susan still didn't let him go, "You..."

Albert glared at her with impatience.

She winced and released her hand.

The man looked at her again, then left with a cold sneer.

Silence dominated the room again.

Susan had a taste of her cream cake.

So bitter.

When Susan woke up the next day, it was only 4 am.
She was lying by the door.

It turned out that she was unconscious before she
came to the bedroom yesterday.

So she slept by the door all night.

No one noticed.....

She calmly entered the bedroom and lay on the bed.

Not until 8 am did she wake up again.

She poured herself a cup of milk and walked to the
living room.

After sitting down, she picked up the cell phone
that was left on the table last night.

The screen had been occupied by various news and
information about the gossip of Lacey and Albert
yesterday.

Susan put down her cell phone numbly.

It is Albert's deliberate hype.

To win Lacey's heart?

Thinking of this, she no longer had any appetite.

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When Susan arrived at the company, her assistant
Jessie hurried to her: "Madam, something happened!"

"What's wrong?"

"Our lipstick has been revoked and prohibited to be
produced in the future."

"Why?"

"Because Lacey said this lipstick was poisonous..."

Susan closed her eyes and said weakly, "I see."

"But....."

Seeing Susan's disappointed receding figure, Jessie was at a loss.

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Susan stared at the lipstick of Laura's trademark on her desk for a long time.

Her family had been engaged in this industry for more than a hundred years.

It took the painstaking effort of her ancestors to found such a company.

If it is ruined in her hand, how could she face them when she is dead?

At this time, she didn't want to fight with Albert.

But she couldn't choose to ignore it.

She took out the phone and was about to dial him, but Jessie's scream in pain attracted her.

Susan quickly rushed out.

Her eyes were filled with fury, she saw Lacey beating Jessie.

While Albert stood aside and looked at them coldly.

Susan shouted in an almost mad voice: "Stop!"

Jessie's wrist was still injured, so she was unable to fight back.

Seeing Lacey didn't mean to stop, Susan grabbed a brochure next to her and threw it at Lacey.

But Albert stood in her way. "Can't I beat a

disobedient assistant?"

Susan looked at him and raised her hand in the air, "Albert, when have you been so disgusting? Beating a woman?"

Albert didn't feel embarrassed at all, he put his hands in his pants pockets.

"I have said that she was dismissed. But she was still in the company and even dared to stop me and curse my woman."

He looked at Susan with a cold stare, "I'm not so good-tempered. You should have known it quite well."

Reward

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Comments

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