

Ex Convict 2901

Chapter 2901

As Vikla Thellor's fun, she entered the consultation room while Brian Hart waited outside. At that moment, he seemed somewhat palkas, pacing back and forth, speculating

about her stomach ache

"What about your mother who is at work?" someone next to Brian Hart spoke

Boucy Hart looked over and saw a middle-aged man who appeared to be in his fifties or sixties

For a moment, Brian Hart didn't know how to answer

"She's not my girlfriend, she's my wife, do you even need to ask?" the man's companion, an elderly woman, chuckled "Look at how worried you are. When you used to worry about me, he looked just like this."

"What about my wife, who else would I worry about?" the man replied

The woman laughed, her wrinkled face looking so sweet

Just then, the door to the consultation room opened and Valda Theller walked out, her face flushed, one hand covering her stomach, and she headed towards the exit

"What did the doctor say?" Brian Hart asked anxiously.

Valda Theller looked embarrassed and hesitated for a moment before saying, "I need to go buy something. You.. you can sit here for a while

"What do you need to buy? Let me go get it for you," he said urgently.

"I can go buy it myself," she replied, even more embarrassed.

"You can't go out like this. Where do you need to go? I'll go for you!" He picked her up and placed her in a nearby chair. His phoenix eyes stared straight at her "What do you need to buy?"

Valda Theller glanced around and saw that the other patients in the waiting area were all looking over at them.

And from the way Brian Hart looked, it was clear that he had no intention of letting her go alone.

She could only blush and say, "Can you lower your head a bit?"

He looked at her with a hint of confusion, but still lowered his head as she wished.

She raised her head slightly and whispered in his ear, "...I got my period, Are you going to go to the hospital's convenience store and buy me some sanitary pads?"

After saying this, Valda Theller felt like her face was about to bleed.

And after hearing her words, Brian Hart's face also turned red with embarrassment.

"So I'll just go buy it myself," Valda Theller said, intending to get up.

Brian Hart held her shoulder and said, "Sit down, I'll go" He then quickly left.

Valda Theller stared at Brian Hart's back in a daze. Was he really going to buy sanitary pads for her?

Just then, the couple who had chatted with Brian Hart earlier and sat next to Valda Theller smiled at her.

"Is he your boyfriend or husband? When you went in just now, he was so worried, pacing back and forth," the woman asked.

The man chimed in, "He must really love you. Sometimes, it takes adversity to reveal true feelings. He must love you very much."

Chapter 2901

Love? Valda Theller bit her lip and said, "We're just ordinary friends." In fact, they weren't even friends anymore.

"Just friends? That's impossible," the couple clearly didn't believe her.

The woman said, "Young lady, if you're afraid of being just friends with someone, you might regret it in the future. You might miss out on a man who is so good to you and cares about you so much. And I can see that he's handsome too. There are probably countless women outside who would want to pursue him."

Chapter 2902

Vakda Theller's gaze softened. "I know he's a good man's Ant that I'm not worthy of hen"

It was clear that she lacked the confidence to contin walking with head have the ability bansaka hän hat as how y Therefore, she had to choose to part ways with his

The two of them were stored by VA Theber's words and didn't way thing father

At that monsent, Brian Hart had already bought sanitary pads and Vakta Theer took them arst headed to the baton Ws afsa con cad she saw Brian Hart waiting outsida.

"My stomach hurts because of my period, and it's worse than usual because of the stress Ive been user lately Istot any p medication, just rest for a day or two and I'll be fine," Vakia Theller said to Brian Hart "I'm finest

Her voice trailed off as she bit her lip and looked at the man in front of her. This also means that I'm not pregnant, we can both rest assured that there won't be any children"

When he heard her say "there won't be any children," his heart sank. When he went to buy sanitary pads for her earker, ha didn't even tak about this issANY.

But now that she had said it, he realized that there was no longer any possibility o
ving chikben

"Rest assured yes, you didn't want children

| place," be mumund

"I'm not pregnant this time, maybe it's because fate thinks we're not meant to be together," Valda Theller said. "From now on, we'll go our separate ways, just like when we didn't know each other before. Except for pretending in front of Orace, you don't appear in front today, and I won't appear in front of you either."

She was afraid that the more she saw him, the harder it would be for her to part with him.

After saying this, Valda Theller turned and walked out of the emergency room, intending to take a taxi back.

But before she could raise her hand, another hand had already grabbed hers.

"I take you home," he said.

"No need, I can easily take a taxi," she said.

"Valda Theller, I'll take you home!" he insisted, his tone brook no argument.

Valda Theller knew that if she refused again, Brian Hart might just carry her to the car.

After all, she had already experienced this when she came to the hospital before.

So she didn't refuse again and got into the car with Brian Hart.

The car headed towards her apartment.

But when they arrived at the entrance of her apartment building, he didn't leave. Instead, he accompanied her.

"Mrs. Hart, I'm home now, you can leave," Valda Theller said again.

"You don't need to rush me to leave. After making sure you're okay, I'll naturally leave," Brian Hart said.

"I'm really okay now," she said.

"Is that so?" he looked at her, clearly not believing her.

He opened the door of her apartment.

2/2

(P&Mox, a neighbor passed by the hallway and saw Valda Theller and Brian Hart standing at the door but not going in. The neighbor

thought they were taking a few more moments.

"Vale Trolls, & has your trend?" the neighbor asked, but the slightly ambiguous look in their eyes clearly indicated that they were trying to

BATORE NO was No D

"Yes yes hex" Vait Theller replied awkwardly.

"Yar loks pretty good you have good taste," the neighbor smiled and walked into the elevator.

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you don't open the door soon, someone might come out and ask again," Brian Hart said.

Valda Theller hesitated for a moment, but finally opened the door and the two of them walked into the apartment.

"Ms. Hart, I'm inside now, do you have anything else to do?" she turned to him and asked.

He pursed his lips and looked at her stomach. "Are you still hurting?"

Chapter 2903

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"Theard that if a hurts, boling gege and brown gar water can has all the pain he blyg This was something he h Peard on Pack Wars hers during that the chatte

| waked)

Vakta Thofer quickly folowed, only to see him rummaging through her kitchen for ginger and brown sugar with ease it was normal for him to know where things were sirve he had been in her kitchen during their relationship.

She looked at him in surprise. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to make some ginger and brown sugar water. You can rest on the couch outside for a while," Brian Hart said.

"No need, I can make it myself if I want to drink it," she said

"Are you planning to argue with me in the kitchen the whole time?" he asked.

Before she could finish her sentence, he had already walked up to her, picked her up and carried her to the couch, placing her gently on it.

"Walt here, you'll feel better soon. Be good," he said, standing up straight and walking back to the kitchen.

Valda Theller sat on the couch in a daze, staring at his back as he walked away. Even though they had broken up, he still treated her the same way he did when they were together. How was she supposed to keep her distance from him like this?

After a quarter of an hour, he walked up to her with a freshly brewed cup of ginger and brown sugar water.

"It's still hot, be careful when you drink it," he said, handing her the cup carefully.

She took the cup and looked at the steaming brown sugar water, murmuring. "You don't have to do these things for me." This tenderness and care only made it harder for her to let go of her feelings for him.

"You think it's unnecessary because we've broken up?" he asked.

"Mm-hmm," she replied softly.

"Even if we've broken up, I can still be good to you," he said. "Valda Theller, do you know? I want to be good to you, whether or not you're carrying my child, whether or not we've broken up."

She stared at him in a daze, watching as he knelt down slowly in front of her.

Chapter 2904

"I like you, truly and deeply. I am unsure when this liking will transform into love, but I believe that with you, it is possible!" A refined voice echoed in the room. "Valda Theller, are you really going to give up on me?"

In that moment, Valda Theller felt a lump in her throat and found herself able to utter a word.

Even after Brian Hart had left, Valda Theller still had not given an answer, she sipped on her ginger and brown sugar tea, drinking it slowly until it was all gone. The pain in her abdomen seemed to lessen with each sip.

Valda Theller knew that when Brian Hart had spoken those words to her earlier, she had been shaken. After all, he was the first person she had ever loved so deeply, a love that was far stronger than her previous infatuation with Raymond Howman. How when the person she loved expressed their fondness for her and asked if she was really going

However, when she recalled the words Brian Hart had spoken to Jason Reed outside of Grace's operating room at the hospital, she suppressed her doubts once again. She did not want to end up in an undignified breakup with Brian Hart in the future because of Grace. It was better to maintain their mutual respect and good feelings for each other.

Valda Theller placed the empty cup on the coffee table and lowered her head, looking at her abdomen. Today, when she found out that she had gotten her period and was not pregnant, she felt a sense of relief but also a hidden sense of disappointment. Perhaps it was because she had already mentally prepared herself for the possibility of having a child with Brian Hart. If the child had been born, she would have tried her best to be a good mother and give all her love to the child, so that they could grow up healthy and happy.

But now, without a child, it meant that she and Brian Hart could never have one together. The chances of conceiving were already slim, and she had never been lucky enough to win the lottery.

Chapter 2905

Vakia Thelter spent a sleepless night and the next day. Carda Stickerel took her to the mall in boy clothes.

cat You then will be one repertory

"Tomorrow is the wrap party, you should at least be a bemessess your attending." Camile Strickland said
"You don't want to look bad short of the camera, do you?"

and

some

"Okay, okay. "Vakta Theller replied However, for her fest corso adaptation wrap party, she really wanted to attened in a good state

The two strolled through the mall, picking out suitable clothes.

When they reached the entrance of a hourly brand store on the first floor of the mall, Camille Sickland was interested and usit, "Let's go in

and take a look *

"No need, the clothes inside are too expensive," Valda Theller said. Every if she really liked something, she couldn't afford it!

"What are you afraid of? Just take a look, we don't have to buy anything We can check out the latest styles of big brands and then go upstairs to look for similar styles in other brands," Camillo Strickland said.

The two walked into the counter and were immediately greeted by a saleswoman who asked what they wanted to buy

Valda Theller politely replied that they were just browsing. The saleswoman didn't say anything else and just followed Valda Theller and Camille Strickland around, looking impatient.

Especially when another saleswoman next to them said, "Miss Schuman, you're here! We've received a lot of new products these days. Are you interested in taking a look?" The saleswoman next to Valda Theller and Camille Strickland looked even worse.

After all, the saleswoman's income was based on commission, and the customers she was serving were obviously not able to afford anything

here

Meanwhile, her colleague was serving a big client like Miss Schuman. If the deal went through, she didn't know how much commission she would earn this month!

For a moment, the saleswoman was angry and wished that these two customers who had no money would leave quickly.

"Sure, show me everything," a familiar voice made Valda Theller and Camille Strickland stunned.

Chapter 2906

They turned their heads and saw Barbara Schuman walking into the store.

Valda Theller couldn't help but stiffen when she saw Barbara Schuman. After all, a large part of her college nightmare was caused by Barbara

Schuman

And now, Barbara Schuman also saw Valda Theller and Camille Strickland, and a mocking smile appeared on her lips.

"What, you two are also here shopping? Did you find anything you like?" Barbara Schuman walked up and said, "But even if you did find something. I'm afraid you can't afford it. Valda Theller, I went to the comic convention that day"

Valda Theller's face changed when she heard this. What happened at the comic convention that day was perhaps a lifelong pain for her

Camille Strickland was angry and said, "Barbara Schuman, what are you talking about!"

"I'm just reminding some people not to be delusional! Thinking that they have found some powerful backing, but in the end, it's all for nothing." Barbara Schuman said arrogantly. "Just like these clothes here, you can't afford them, and you never will!"

"Who said we can't afford them? I'll just..." Camille Strickland was about to say that she would buy the clothes here, but Valda Theller pulled her friend back and stopped her from continuing.

"We can bite the bullet and buy these clothes, but there's no need to go over our budget for a momentary victory. These clothes, whether we can afford them or not, what does it matter? Does being able to afford them mean that you are more noble than others? Does not being able to afford them mean that you are lowly?" Valda Theller looked at Barbara Schuman and said.

"So what? I am the daughter of The Schuman family, born noble. As for you, orphaned and living under someone else's roof, you were born lowly!" Barbara Schuman said bluntly.

With that, Barbara Schuman turned to the saleswoman standing behind Valda Theller and Camille Strickland and said, "I want everything they just looked at in this store."

"Yes!" The saleswoman was overjoyed and didn't expect such a huge sale to fall from the sky! She immediately brought over all the clothes, bags, and shoes that Valda Theller and Camille Strickland had looked at and placed them in front of Barbara Schuman.

Barbara Schuman acted like a proud princess, saying to Valda Theller, "Just like now, I can easily buy something that you have seen but cannot afford. You cannot do it, and that is the best proof!"

Camille Strickland exploded, "Barbara Schuman, do you think you are so great just because you have some money!"

Valda Theller suddenly turned to Barbara Schuman and said, "I have seen more than just these things, there is also this." She pointed to a set of dresses in a display case not far away and said, "I looked at this dress for a long time before, but I thought the price was too expensive, so I didn't try it on. But I guess the price is nothing to Miss Schuman."

Barbara Schuman frowned and looked at the display case. The dress was a limited edition of this brand, and there was only one in the country, so the price was naturally not cheap, marked at 6.8 million.

Even with The Schuman family behind her, Barbara Schuman could not just buy this dress casually.

That's why the saleswoman didn't bring this dress to Barbara Schuman at first.

At this moment, Valda Theller's words made the atmosphere on the scene suddenly fall into silence.

"What, Miss Schuman, are you not buying it? Miss Schuman is rich, she should be able to afford it," Valda Theller said

Barbara Schuman glared at Valda Theller, while Camille Strickland was secretly happy and said to Barbara Schuman with a smile, "Miss Schuman, if you really can't afford it, just say so. If you don't have that much money, don't pretend to be so arrogant, otherwise you will lose face and become someone who spends money but has no face."

Barbara Schuman was so angry that she trembled all over and said, "Okay, you two, just wait and see!"

After speaking, she turned around and left!

Camille Strickland shouted from behind, "Miss Schuman, you haven't paid for the things you asked for earlier. Is it appropriate for you to

leave like this?"

Barbara Schuman stumbled for a moment, then continued to walk forward, as if she hadn't heard Camille Strickland's words.

The saleswoman, who had thought that she would make a sale, also had a black face at this moment.

Valda Theller and Camille Strickland ignored the saleswoman's black face and walked out of the counter.

Camille Strickland smiled and said, "Did you see Barbara Schuman's face just now? She was really embarrassed!"

Valda Theller shrugged and lowered her eyebrows and said nothing.

Camille Strickland suddenly remembered something and said, "By the way, Barbara Schuman said that Brian Hart was also there at the comic convention, and he...he was there at the time..."

Valda Theller's body stiffened.

Chapter 2907

"It must be like this, so... that's why you broke up!" Camille Strickland felt deeply sorry for her friend at this moment

Until now, she finally understood that the pain her friend had endured that day was far greater than she had imagined

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I didn't even know Camille Strickland hugged her friend with heartache. She was angry at herself for noting it earlier, especially since she was at the scene of the exhibition that day!

"Camille, I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me." Valda Theller said, "And the reason why Brian Hart and I broke up was simply because!

felt that I couldn't make him fall in love with me."

"You always do this, always easily blaming yourself." Camille Strickland felt even more heartbroken, "If I were you, I would have probably just beaten Brian Hart up!"

"Okay, my relationship with Brian Hart is over, and we won't have anything to do with each other in the future." Valda Theller said. She wasn't pregnant, and maybe it was God's will that they wouldn't have any more ties between them.

"Yes, we won't have anything to do with him in the future!" Camille Strickland said, "Come on, let's go buy some clothes. Tomorrow, I will make sure to dress you up beautifully, and then you'll have so many people chasing after you!"

Valda Theller smiled, knowing that her friend didn't want her to be sad. "Let's go! I'm counting on you to make me beautiful tomorrow."

The next day, Valda Theller wore the new dress she bought yesterday. She only intended to put on light makeup, but Camille Strickland brought a makeup artist friend who gave her an exquisite makeup look. It wasn't heavy makeup, but it enhanced her facial features.

The makeup artist also styled her hair, braiding her long hair into a loose princess braid. With her makeup and the light blue dress she wore today, she looked really beautiful.

Camille Strickland was satisfied with her friend's appearance. "Not bad, not bad. Now even if you're at the scene, you won't lose to those female celebrities."

"You're exaggerating. If I really stood next to those celebrities, people would immediately be able to tell who's a professional and who's not." Valda Theller said.

"Well, you really look beautiful today. Let's go!" Camille Strickland took Valda Theller to the wrap party venue.

When they arrived at the banquet hall reserved by the crew, Valda Theller saw that many people were already seated inside. There were also some reporters and photographers taking pictures and conducting interviews.

Valda Theller and Camille Strickland sat down at the table with the screenwriters.

Several screenwriters greeted Valda Theller warmly, and she responded to each one.

One editor asked curiously, "Valda Theller, I heard that you're Brian Hart's girlfriend. Is that true? I heard that Brian Hart was invited to this wrap party by the producers. Is Brian Hart coming today?"

This question made Valda Theller feel embarrassed. "I... and Brian Hart are not in a relationship, so.... I don't know if he's coming or not."

"Oh, I see!" The gossip-seeking editor turned to the screenwriter next to him and said, "Did you hear that? I told you, how could Valda Theller and Brian Hart be in a relationship! In this entertainment industry, so many female stars are chasing after Brian Hart, he can't even choose."

The implication was that Brian Hart didn't even like Valda Theller.

Camille Strickland frowned and couldn't help but want to say something to the editor.

Valda Theller quickly pulled her friend and tried to change the subject. Just then, someone shouted, "Brian Hart is here!"

Chapter 2907

Suddenly, everyone at the table looked towards the entrance of the banquet hall. Many people were crowded at the entrance, and a tall figure slowly walked in amidst the initial commotion.

Valda Theller stared at the figure. Today, he was wearing a gray suit, looking elegant and luxurious. His bangs were combed back, making his delicate facial features even more prominent.

Chapter 2908

If someone didn't know his identity, they might think he was a big star from the show!

At this moment, the director, producer, and a large group of crew members rushed up to Brian Hart as soon as they saw him, their faces filled

with enthusiasm,

"Mrs. Hart, you're here! We thought you weren't coming." The producer greeted her warmly. They had sent an invitation, but there was no response from Mr. Hart's side.

Therefore, they assumed that Mr. Hart had refused to attend the wrap party on the second floor.

But now that Mr. Hart had come, it was a pleasant surprise. After all, Mr. Hart's personal presence showed his importance to the show. It might even make things easier for publicity and such.

And those actors, especially the female ones, were eager to get close to Brian Hart. If they could catch his eye, they would be on the fast track to success in the entertainment industry.

However, Brian Hart didn't pay much attention to their enthusiasm. He just looked up and scanned the banquet hall, as if searching for something.

Suddenly, his gaze stopped at Valda Theller.

"Oh my god, Brian Hart is looking over here!" The gossip screenwriter exclaimed.

The others at the table noticed the situation too and couldn't help but look at Valda Theller.

The screenwriter's expression became somewhat unnatural. It was obvious that Brian Hart was looking at Valda Theller. She had just implied that Brian Hart wouldn't be interested in her, and now it was like a slap in the face.

Valda Theller's gaze met Brian Hart's.

They used to be close, but now they were separated by so many people, like an insurmountable gap.

Or perhaps it should be said that the distance between them was always so far. It was just an illusion that they were once close.

The producer noticed Brian Hart's gaze on Valda Theller's table and suggested, "Mr. Hart, would you like Miss Theller to switch tables and sit at yours later?"

Brian Hart took a while to respond before saying, "No need." Then he lifted his foot and walked towards another table.

"Hey, Brian Hart didn't come over to say hello. It seems like there's really nothing between him and Valda Theller." The screenwriter deliberately said this to save face.

Valda Theller didn't say anything and lowered her head.

Camille Strickland whispered, "If you feel uncomfortable, we can find an excuse to leave early."

"Okay," Valda Theller replied softly.

At the wrap party, the focus was supposed to be on the lead actors, but now it had shifted to Brian Hart.

After eating a few bites of food, Valda Theller excused herself to go to the restroom and walked out of the hall. But instead of going to the restroom, she walked to the floor-to-ceiling window at the end of the corridor and looked at the stars outside.

The night was beautiful, but her mood was heavy, making it hard for her to breathe.

What was wrong with her?!

Chapter 2909

When he heard the word "disgust", a hint of pain flashed in his eyes

"Life may have many missed opportunities, and between you and me, it was also a missed opportunity in fact, when you hurt me, I once fantasized that one day you would stand in front of me and say that you regretted it, that you wouldn't hurt me again, that you loved me. At that time, I also thought that if you really said that to me, then I would forgive you"

"And you." His face showed a sense of urgency

She paused and continued, "But later, as other classmates in school subjected me to various forms of campus violence, and you just stood by and watched, gradually, I no longer had this kind of fantasy. All my feelings for you were erased at that time"

Her voice calmly recounted her own emotional journey, the things that had once hurt her deeply. Now, speaking of them again, she could do so calmly.

She didn't know if the past between her and Brian Hart could also gradually become calm with the passage of time, and no longer make her feel so uncomfortable.

"Raymond Bowman, I think the reason we missed each other is that I liked you too early, and you loved me too late. So even though you've said so much these past few days, I don't feel anything in my heart."

She had no waves in her heart, not even a desire to be with him.

"Too early and too late?" Raymond Bowman murmured, his arms that were supposed to embrace her now hanging weakly at his sides "Valda Theller, is there really no possibility at all?"

"No." She answered him like this.

"Is it because you love Brian Hart?" he asked.

She pursed her lips. "Yes, I love him."

"But things aren't good between you and him, are they? Did you break up? So just now, there was no intersection between you two?" Raymond Bowman guessed.

Valda Theller said calmly, "As I said, I don't want to talk about my affairs with you, and please don't ask me again. How things are between me and him is our business. Between you and me, it's already over, or you could say it never really began."

After she finished speaking, she walked past Raymond Bowman and headed towards the banquet hall.

Raymond Bowman stood in place with a desolate expression on his face. After a while, he took a step forward and walked towards the banquet hall.

But as soon as he returned to the banquet hall, he saw Barbara Schuman walking towards Valda Theller's table, holding up a glass as if she was going to toast Valda Theller.

Raymond Bowman frowned slightly. He had no good feelings towards Barbara Schuman now, but he was also worried that she might harm

Valda Theller.

Immediately, Raymond Bowman walked up and heard Barbara Schuman say to Valda Theller, "Valda Theller, we're all old classmates. You don't even want to drink a toast with me?"

"I don't think Miss Schuman and I are close enough to drink together," Valda Theller said calmly

"Why say that?" Barbara Schuman smiled slightly. The corner of her eye caught sight of Raymond Bowman walking over, and the smile on her face became even more obvious. "Even if you liked Raymond Bowman back then, and Raymond Bowman Eked me, I'm not with him

Chapter 2910

She turned her head and said to Raymond Bowman, Raymond, took her yenes, char coy the dwet ware for

reconcile with me

As Barbarn Schuman spoke, the people around them parked on their wars, curlove to hear the genie

“You “Barbara Schuman’s words made Raymond Boxman feel ambaramond. “Barbara Schuman, that’s anesegli –

“Why is it enough” I really want to make peace with Vallda Theifer” Barbara Schuman said, “Vakta Thelfer, let Raymond Bowman likes you now too. He even told me that he wants to be with you. It’s a pity that you didn’t get together back then he san of me Why don’t you get back together now? After all, you both liked each other, didn’t you?

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ey

Write your comment

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Chapter 2911

After finishing her speech, Barbara Schuman took the opportunity to turn to the other people nearby and said, “What do you all think? Shouldn’t we ask them to express their opinions on the spot?”

Some of the people around, who didn’t understand the situation, were happy to join in and thought that Barbara Schuman was genuinely trying to matchmake the two of them. They all shouted, “Yes, yes’ Be together, be together!”

Soon, more and more people joined in, and gradually, all eyes were on Valda Theller and Raymond Bowman.

Raymond Bowman’s face was full of gloom. He knew that Barbara Schuman wanted to embarrass Valda Theller. And no matter what he said now, he would only hurt Valda Theller.

What should he do to protect Valda Theller?

Raymond Bowman’s gaze was fixed on Valda Theller, and the hand hanging by his side was tightly clenched into a fist.

Camille Strickland was aros at this moment. There were still many reporters on the scene. If Valda Theller didn’t handle it well, it could become a black mark in the eyes of others and be constantly magnified online.

But if Valda Theller pretended now and said something against her will, it would be another kind of harm to her.

Camille Strickland knew how much Valda Theller had suffered before.

Valda Theller tightly pursed her lips and was about to speak when suddenly Raymond Bowman's voice rang out, "I do like Valda Theller, but I no longer have the right to do so! It was Barbara Schuman and I who teamed up to hurt Valda Theller! We made her bear false accusations and even made her college life so unpleasant! The real guilty ones are Barbara Schuman and me!"

Barbara Schuman was shocked. She never expected Raymond Bowman to say this. Suddenly, the smug smile on her face disappeared, replaced by fear.

"Okay, Raymond, if you don't want to confess your love to Valda Theller in this situation, we can find another time!" Barbara Schuman quickly

said.

But Raymond Bowman saw through the fear in her eyes at a glance. "What's wrong? Are you afraid? Afraid that everyone will know about the dirty agreement between you and me back then? Afraid that the truth of that year will be known to everyone here? Barbara Schuman, how much did we owe Valda Theller back then? I'm going to let everyone know now!"

Barbara Schuman's face turned pale. "You...what nonsense are you talking about!"