

Ex Convict 2981

Chapter 2981

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded, "It's them! The guy who just hit me, it's him! Spike, you have to help me get revenge!"

Valda looked up and saw the woman who had just left, now approaching with a group of aggressive-looking people. These people appeared to be street thugs, with some showing their skin and tattoos outside of their clothes.

Valda was taken aback when she saw her. Oh my god, is this woman here with these people to seek revenge?

The people sitting next to them noticed and all showed a look of wanting to stay far away.

The shop owner quickly walked over, hoping that if there was really going to be a fight, it would at least happen outside.

"Then let's go outside and fight," Brian said calmly.

What? Valda thought he must have misheard. He was alone and the other side had at least seven or eight people. How could he fight them?

And those people were amused, "Haha, you want to act like a big shot, huh? We'll see how we can knock you, this pretty boy, down later."

At this moment, Brian raised his hand and elegantly unbuttoned his coat, then handed it to Valda, saying "Please help me keep my coat for a while."

"You...you really want to fight with them?" Valda was dumbfounded, her eyes filled with worry.

"Don't worry, I can handle it. I won't pick a fight unless I'm sure I can win," he said.

But the problem is, she currently feels very uncertain!

Valda was extremely worried, but Brian had already walked out of the store with those people. The woman looked at Valda with a mocking expression and said, "Ha, when that man is beaten to a pulp, it'll be your turn! What kind of taste does he have to choose a woman like you?"

At this moment, Valda is too lazy to pay attention to the other person's sarcastic remarks. Her only concern is Brian.

She took out her phone and dialed 110, the emergency police number.

After a short while, the call was connected and she quickly explained the situation. However, as soon as the woman saw Valda making the emergency call, she rushed over to try and snatch the phone away.

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Valda ran awkwardly inside the store while making a phone call.

Please quickly provide your address.

After finishing the call, the woman caught up with Valda and exclaimed, "You should call the police! I'm telling you to call the police!" She then lunged towards Valda.

Valda couldn't show weakness at this point, so she immediately raised her hand and the two women started fighting inside the store.

Women fighting is different from men fighting. It involves pulling, scratching, and grabbing with their nails.

Valda is now regretting not having grown her nails, as they would have been a useful weapon in a fight.

The shop owner and two women got into a fight in the store. The owner quickly intervened with his staff to break it up, but it only made the situation more chaotic!

I don't know how much time had passed until a shout came, "Police! All of you, stop!"

Valda and the woman finally stopped.

Valda looked up and saw a person wearing a police uniform standing right outside the store's entrance.

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"Police, I reported a case. Someone is gathering a group here to beat up my boyfriend..." Valda rushed to the police and shouted. Seeing the police, she felt like she had found a family member.

But before she could finish her sentence, her voice suddenly stopped as she caught a glimpse of the scene outside the store from the corner of her eye.

At the storefront over here, those troublemakers who were looking for a fight are now lying on the ground in disarray, while Brian is still standing upright and unharmed.

What...what's going on? How did Brian end up winning?!

Did he really win against 7 or 8 people all by himself so easily?

Valda was a bit confused, while Brian walked up slowly and

furrowed his brows slightly. He looked at Valda's messy hair and the scratches on her neck and asked, "What happened? Who hurt you?"

When he said these words, he raised his hand and lightly touched the scratch on her neck with his fingers.

It's not a big deal if he doesn't touch it, but it really hurts when he does touch it.

The police officer standing nearby looked outside and then inside the store. He cleared his throat and said, "Let's all go back to the police station and make a statement."

So, a group of people were all brought back to the police station in a bustling manner.

When Valda was taking notes, she seemed a bit confused and unclear.

"So, what happened was that your boyfriend got into a conflict with the woman from the other group, and then she brought a group of people to attack you guys. However, your boyfriend ended up injuring her instead, and then you got into a fight with that woman?" the police officer taking Valda's statement asked.

"More or less... that's about it," Valda replied.

"Take another look at your statement, and if everything is correct, go ahead and sign it," said the police officer as he handed the transcript to Valda.

Valda signed her name and then asked in a low voice, "Um...are those few people badly injured?"

She's afraid that if those people are really seriously injured, Brian will get into trouble.

"That depends on the assessment of the injury," said the police officer.

After leaving the recording room, Valda looked around the police station lobby and didn't see Brian. She figured he was still in the process of giving his statement.

The woman who fought with her was still there, arguing with the police officer next to her. "What? We're going to be detained? We're both victims here. My friend and I were both beaten. Why should we be detained?!"

Valda was startled by what she heard.

Detention?! Is that woman going to be detained?

What about her and Brian? Will they also be detained?!

If I were detained, it would be one thing, but if Brian were detained... Valda's scalp tingled with fear. If Brian were really detained, it would probably become a big news story that would shake the whole city.

Her mind was in a jumble, and when she saw Brian walking out of the interrogation room, Valda rushed up to him almost immediately. "Brian, what should we do? Are you going to be detained? Or... should I say that I instructed you to fight, and that you are innocent?"

She would rather be detained herself than have him detained.

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Brian looked at the woman in his arms and couldn't help but feel a bit amused. She raised her hand and rubbed her head, "What are you thinking? No one is going to detain us."

"Huh?" She looked at him in surprise, "We don't need to be detained?"

"That's right, we don't. We were just acting in self-defense," he explained.

"But...what about their injuries...are they okay? Will they be disabled or anything? Will you get into trouble?" she asked.

"I held back, otherwise they might really have been disabled. Now they just need to lie in the hospital for a few days. But once they're better, they'll still be detained," Brian said, taking Valda's hand and saying, "Alright, let's go back first."

She walked out of the police station in a daze, holding his hand, and didn't react until they got in the car. "Can we really go back?"

she asked.

"Why not?" he asked with a smile, "Alright, buckle up."

"Oh." Valda finally fastened her seatbelt.

The car drove towards the villa, and Valda looked at Brian, "Are you hurt?"

"Do I look like I'm hurt?" he asked in return.

"But didn't you injure your waist and abdomen before? During the fight just now..."

"Don't worry, that injury has almost healed and the fight didn't really affect it," he said.

"Still, let's go to the hospital just to be sure," she said worriedly.

He glanced at her concerned expression and said, "Alright, let's go to the hospital then."

With that, he turned the steering wheel and drove towards the nearby hospital.

Since it was late at night, they could only go to the emergency

room.

After a preliminary examination, the doctor confirmed that Brian was fine.

Valda breathed a sigh of relief, but then Brian took her to the nurse to have her checked and treated for the scratches and bruises on her body.

Valda finally realized that he had driven to the hospital to check on her injuries.

Other than a few scratches on her neck and bruises on her arms, she was fine and the doctor prescribed some ointment for the bruises.

"Afterwards, if there is any danger, remember to call me," Brian said to Valda after they left the hospital.

"I...I immediately thought of calling the police, but I didn't expect that woman to call first. However, she didn't gain any advantage. I also have some fighting skills. When I was in college, I taught myself how to fight. If it's one-on-one and the other person isn't a professional, I still have some confidence." She said this to reassure him and ease his worries.

But his face became even more gloomy instead.

She became a self-taught expert because she experienced too much bullying in college. The more he learns about her past, the more he feels sorry for this woman.

Despite living in darkness for all those days, Grace still lives her life with such positivity and hope for the future.

"In the future, with me around, you won't need to fight anymore!" Brian hugged Valda tightly. "You don't need to become a self-taught master, just live the life you want to live."

Valda buried her head in Brian's arms, feeling his embrace...so

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warm, so warm!

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The next day, while Valda was busy in her studio, she received a phone call from Camille. "Valda, did you and Brian go to the police station yesterday?"

"Oh, how did you know?" Valda asked in surprise.

"I saw a photo of you and Brian sitting outside the crawfish restaurant we went to on the internet, and also a photo of you fighting and getting into a police car," Camille said.

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Valda's forehead almost hit the computer screen. "Photos?"

"Yeah, wait a minute, I'll send you the website, you can take a look. I see the gossip is getting hotter and hotter, and many people are discussing whether it's the prince or not!"

After Camille ended the call, she sent the website.

Valda opened the website and saw the photo of her and Brian at the crawfish restaurant last night. It was indeed taken by someone, and not just photos, but also some short videos.

The focus of the discussion below was, "Is this really the prince?"

"Are you stupid? If it's the prince, would he go to this kind of place to eat crawfish? Shouldn't he go to a high-end restaurant?"

"But it really looks like him!"

"With this appearance, he could participate in an impersonation show. Does the prince know that someone looks so much like him? Could it be a long-lost twin brother?"

"I really hope he becomes famous, so he can play the lead in a movie or TV show!"

"That woman next to him is so lucky to be his girlfriend. I hope they break up soon so I can take her place!"

"Even if they break up, you won't have a chance. This guy and his looks are probably being taken care of by many rich and beautiful women!"

Valda couldn't help but feel a bit amused and frustrated reading these comments.

Regardless, most of the comments actually believed that the person in the video wasn't Brian, but just someone who looked like him.

After hesitating for a moment, Valda called Brian. "Brian, there's a video and photos of us at the crawfish restaurant online. I'm worried that if it goes viral, it might not be good for you."

"I already know about it, and I'll take care of it," Brian replied. e care of it," Brian replied.

"Okay, that's good to hear," Valda said. Since he already knew, there must be a way to handle it.

“Valda, do you mind telling people that you’re my girlfriend?” Brian asked.

Valda looked puzzled. “Why would I mind? We’re dating openly and honestly. There’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

“Okay,” Brian said. “I have some things to take care of, so I might be back late tonight. I’ll have the driver pick you up after work.”

“No need to trouble the driver, I can take the subway back myself,” she said.

“Be good, let the driver pick you up. I’ll feel better,” he said.

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The word “be good” made Valda’s face blush a little. She felt like he was coaxing a child.

But to have someone treat her like a child made her truly happy.

That night, Valda waited for Brian in the living room of the villa. He said he would be back late, so she didn’t know when he would return.

She watched the TV show that was playing, even though it was one she loved, she felt bored.

She casually changed the channel, then suddenly her gaze was fixed on the TV screen and she stopped pressing the remote.

On the TV screen was a familiar face.

It was Brian!

And this program is an interview talk show.

Brian is actually participating in a talk show! And this show is in a live format!

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Valda was focused on the program.

I saw my boyfriend on TV and had a strange feeling, like he was both far away and close at the same time.

After the host finished asking Brian about work-related matters, the topic changed. “By the way, there have been some photos and videos circulating online today. The people in these photos and videos look a lot like Mr. Hart. Many netizens have divided into two camps, one camp thinks that the person is you, Mr.

Hart, while the other camp thinks it’s not. We are also curious, so we want to ask Mr. Hart to confirm whether the person in these

photos is really you.”

As the host spoke these words, one of the photos from online was also displayed on the screen behind Brian and the host.

The photo shows Brian and Valda sitting on the waiting chairs outside a crayfish restaurant, waiting for their turn to be called.

Valda felt both relieved and sweaty.

Fortunately, the host didn’t show any photos or videos related to fighting or the police station. Instead, they only showed pictures

of waiting outside the store.

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And the reason she was sweating profusely was that although her face was blurred by the production team, her body was not!

If she had known she was going to be on TV, she should have dressed better that day!

Wait, what is she thinking? Valda quickly pushes aside her own wandering thoughts and nervously watches the TV screen, wondering what Brian will say.

As a result, he simply and straightforwardly said two words, “It’s me.”

The host seemed surprised by Brian’s quick admission and was momentarily stunned. After a while, the host regained composure and asked, “So, Mr. Hart, are you admitting that you are the person in the photo?”

“What’s there to deny?” Brian seemed to find the question ridiculous.

“So, the woman who was sitting next to you at that time was...” The host hesitated to speak, and Valda could feel the burning curiosity in his eyes, even through the screen.

“She’s my girlfriend,” Brian said with a slight smile.

The host’s expression showed genuine surprise, rather than a fake one.

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“Is she your girlfriend?”

“Right,” said Brian. “I don’t want my relationship with her to disrupt my girlfriend’s normal life, so I also hope that everyone

won’t bother her.”

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He said this not only to the production team, but also to other media outlets and many journalists in this industry.

The prince of the entertainment industry has spoken. Anyone who lives in this industry would be afraid to make the same mistake again, as no one wants to retire early.

“So... how did you and your girlfriend meet?” The host forced smile and finally resumed the behavior expected of a host.

“It was a rainy day and I forgot my umbrella. My girlfriend kindly offered me hers to shield me from the rain,” said Brian.

The host said, “How romantic! I bet many women watching right now are dreaming of being the one to hand Mr. Hart his umbrella.”

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“I value my girlfriend very much and don’t want her to worry too much. So today, by accepting this interview, I also want to tell everyone that I hope this matter will end here.” Brian’s dark eyes looked at the camera. “As for how many people want to offer me

an umbrella, I will only accept hers. For me, she is the one I want to spend my life with.”

When these words were spoken, not only the host, but also the people on the scene and many others watching outside the screen were all stunned.

This statement is like a marriage proposal!

Oh my goodness, really? A woman dressed in the most ordinary clothes has become the woman that the prince wants to spend his life with.

This makes it unbearable for those female celebrities in the entertainment industry who are desperately trying to climb up the social ladder by getting close to the prince.

In front of the screen, Valda’s eyes became moist.

He still remembers, remembers tMason Swansonrcumstances of their first meeting.

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And the things he said... So, the reason he agreed to this interview

today was also for her, right?

He was afraid that she would get hurt, so he used this method to protect her.

This man didn't say anything to her, but silently did everything!

He said he would shield her from all the storms.

And he really did!

The interview program had ended, but Valda seemed to still be immersed in it, unable to snap out of it for a long time.

It wasn't until the sound of the door being pushed open that Brian walked into the room, and she suddenly woke up and stood up as

if startled.

"Why, you're not asleep yet? Were you waiting for me?" Brian asked.

Valda stared at him blankly, then suddenly ran over and hugged him tightly, burying her face deeply in his arms.

"What's wrong?" he asked, lowering his head.

"I...I just watched your interview program," she said, her voice choking up.

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He immediately understood, "I'm sorry, I should have told you before that I accepted this interview program, but...I also had a bit of selfishness. I wanted to use this program to tell the public about us dating. Will you be mad at me?"

"No," she said, "Didn't you also ask me if I minded telling others that I'm your girlfriend? I said I didn't mind, didn't I? I just...just..."

Her voice was hesitant, and the sound of her choking was even more apparent.

"Just what?" he asked.

"I just feel like you've done so much for me, and I... don't know how to repay you." It seemed like he was always protecting her, always sacrificing for her.

"You already are repaying me," Brian said softly, holding Valda's face and looking at her red eyes. He felt a pang of heartache. "If it

weren't for you, I wouldn't be who I am now."

Perhaps he would still be stuck in the despair of his feelings for Grace.

But Valda had given him happiness and helped him let go of his past burdens.

"But you've done so much, and I..."

"You've done even more than I have," Brian said, lowering his

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head and kissing her red eyes. "Valda, I want to see you happy. I want you to be happy when you're with me."

Valda's lips curved into a smile. "I'm happy, Brian. I'm very happy!"

She leaned up and kissed his lips.

With him around, she will always be happy!

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Next, all online photos of her were hidden, and if you search for information about Brian's girlfriend, you will not find any personal information about her. Even information about "Valda" online, if it is related to Brian, will not be available.

Valda knows that Brian is trying to protect her by not exposing his girlfriend's situation, as he doesn't want it to affect Valda's daily life.

Life remained the same, but Valda knew that her feelings for Brian were growing deeper.

"Valda, do you want to attend a comic exchange event held in Asia?" Camille arrived at Valda's studio in the morning, holding a stack of brochures.

"Exchange meeting?" Valda paused for a moment.

"Yes, a networking event. There's a spot available through the company, and I'd like to recommend you for it," said Camille. "Your recent comics have been gaining popularity, and your comic-to-drama adaptation has already finished filming. In a few days, it will be broadcasted, and your career will likely take another step forward. Many professional comic artists from Asia will be attending this networking event, and I think it could be helpful for you."

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Valda became interested when she heard about it, especially after learning from Camille that some of her favorite comic artists might also be there. She immediately expressed her desire to go.

"The exchange meeting will last for about a week, and there will be dedicated personnel responsible for accommodation and meals. The event will be held in our country, but not in Emerald City, rather in Deer Capital," Camille explained the details of the exchange meeting. "However, some comic artists from other countries may communicate in English. Your English seems average, so maybe you can review it a bit during this time?"

Valda was startled when she heard this. Her English used to be average, but it had been many years since she graduated and now...she probably couldn't even be considered at an average level.

Immediately, she began to worry.

"Don't worry, there will be dedicated translators over there, but you should still review some everyday conversations," Camille reminded. After all, translators aren't with you 24/7, so it's best to know some everyday conversations in case you encounter some manga artists without a translator around.

"Okay, I'll review it." Valda replied.

"A month from now, there will be a conference held in Deer Capital. You can take a look at these brochures about the

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conference later," said Camille.

"Okay," Valda replied.

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After Camille left, she flipped through the brochure about the conference and let out a sigh. It seems like she'll have to study her English well for the next month!

When Brian came to pick up Valda from work, he saw her holding her phone and looking at it. The screen of her phone displayed some everyday English conversations.

"What are you looking at?" Brian asked.

So Valda told Brian about the communication meeting and said with a sad face, "Oh, it's true that if you don't work hard when you're young, you'll regret it when you're old! It's been so long since I graduated, and I've forgotten a lot of English. Many words, they know me, but I don't know them!"

"In one month's time, you should be able to reach a level where you can have basic daily conversations without much difficulty, considering that you already have some foundation."

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"It's easy to say, but difficult to do," said Valda. "My previous English was mostly focused on written exams, so I rarely practiced speaking."

This is also a drawback of learning English in China. Many times, people only study for the purpose of passing exams, and they rarely use English in their daily lives. As a result, they lack the language environment to practice and improve their skills.

“So for this month, I can practice speaking with you so that you can adapt more quickly,” Brian said. “Then, for everyday greetings and conversations, I can speak to you in English.”

Valda’s eyes lit up, “Oh, you also know English! How good is your English?”

He then opened his mouth and a string of English words came out directly.

Her eyes brightened, even though she only understood half of what he said. This also indicated that his English was pretty good.

“So this month, let’s communicate more in English.”

“Okay,” he replied, “I’ll help you find some relevant books later. Let me give you some extra tutoring this month.”

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My boyfriend is helping me with my English tutoring... Valda

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suddenly thought of the school stories in comics and TV dramas, where it’s common to see boyfriends helping their girlfriends with

their homework. She never expected that at her age, she would experience it herself.

The next day, as expected, Brian brought her several books to study. He also started communicating with her in English for everyday conversations.

And when she doesn’t understand or forgets how to respond, he patiently teaches her again and again.

Valda couldn’t help but sigh, thinking that if her English teacher had been like him back then, her English would probably be better now.

During an unintentional conversation, she found out that he had a lot of English proficiency certificates, including a perfect score

of 9 on the IELTS exam. She was so impressed that she almost worshipped him.

During his time in school, he was probably a straight-A student.

"Have you ever tutored anyone before?" she asked curiously.

"No," he replied.

"Am I the first?" She blinked.

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"Yes, you're the first," he said.

Valda felt honored to be the first person he helped with English tutoring. She thought happily to herself.

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When Patrick found out that Brian was tutoring Valda in English, he couldn't believe it and said to Valda, "She's tutoring you? Oh my god, you know, I begged him so many times to tutor me, but he refused!"

As he said this, Patrick held his chest as if he was heartbroken.

Brian seemed indifferent and said, "Your family hired a tutor for you, there's no need for me to tutor you."

"But it's not the same. You've tutored Valda, and we've been friends for so many years. Can't you tutor me too?" Patrick said. "I feel like my English has deteriorated a lot recently, and I need tutoring urgently."

"You're not like Valda," Brian said flatly.

"You value love over friendship!" Patrick shouted. "Valda, I'll have to rely on you in the future. If Brian bullies me, you have to stand up for me!"

Valda laughed at Patrick's words. She thought it was nice to have a friend like Patrick around, especially with Brian's cold personality.

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In private, Patrick said to Valda, "Valda, I've noticed that since you've been with Brian, he's been smiling a lot more. So, I hope that in the future, you won't easily give up on Brian. Give him some more time. I don't think there will be anyone else like you who can bring so much joy to him."

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What Patrick didn't say is that even Grace can't.

Once, during the time when Jason and Grace broke up, Brian

accompanied Grace even though he was anxious and cautious at that time. However, now with Valda, he is relaxed and happy, unlike before.

Sometimes, Patrick feels that Brian might have already fallen in love with Valda.

"I promise, I will not easily give up on him," Valda vowed.

"That's good," Patrick smiled.

After returning to the villa, Brian asked Valda, "What did Patrick say to you today when he pulled you aside so mysteriously?"

"He said that I have brought a lot of smiles to your face and that we are good together," Valda said, wrapping her arms around Brian's waist and looking up at him. "Brian, do you like me more now than before?"

"Yes," he replied seriously, "I like you, a lot, a whole lot!"

"Really?" She exclaimed with joy.

"Really," he said, "Valda, I really like you, a lot!"

This kind of liking felt different from his previous love for Grace, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what was different. Maybe

he would understand it better in the future.

Valda beamed, "Brian, I love you!"

That night, she willingly gave herself to him. Liking someone, falling in love with someone, it all felt so natural!

She wished he had fallen in love with her sooner.

She thought she would be incredibly happy when that day finally came.

While walking on the street, Valda ran into Zelda. However, this time, Zelda's gaze towards her was completely different from

when they last met at the restaurant.

Valda furrowed her brows and planned to walk past her. Although they were old classmates, their last encounter at the restaurant was far from pleasant.

Zelda quickly ran forward and blocked Valda's path.

"Valda, why don't we have a chat?" Zelda said in a low and humble voice. "After all, we've been old classmates. You wouldn't deny me a chance to chat, would you?"

"I don't think there's much for us to talk about, and I don't want people to judge me based on my clothes or give me old clothes to wear," Valda replied.

Zelda feels like slapping her past self. Who would have thought that Valda is actually the girlfriend of Brian, the prince of the entertainment industry!

These past few days, she came across a viral news story and watched Brian's live interview on TV, finally discovering his true identity.

Because she found out, she was extremely upset and her fiancé Ginger, who had been treating her well, started calling her a fool to her face after finding out about it.

"What they're saying is, if she hadn't tried to belittle Valda back then and instead took the opportunity to build a good relationship with Valda, they could have climbed up to Brian's position now!"

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

You know, many people want to climb up to Brian, but they don't have the opportunity.

And she had a chance presented to her, but she missed it, which is why she feels regretful.

"Valda, you're not still holding a grudge about this, are you? I really did have your best interests at heart at the time..."

Zelda hadn't finished speaking when Valda interrupted, saying, "I can tell whether something is good for me or not, Zelda. I don't think we need to continue this conversation any further."

"Why is it not necessary, Valda? In high school, we were constantly ridiculed by others in our class. I think at that time, only we could truly understand each other's feelings. Now that you are Brian's girlfriend and I have finally found my life partner, my fiancé has been scolding me for offending you and Brian that day! Valda, please be kind and let my fiancé and I apologize to you and Mr.

Hart over a meal as a way of making amends."

Zelda spoke pitifully, and even as she spoke, her eyes turned red as if she could burst into tears at any moment.

But Valda just looked at the other person with a cold expression in her eyes. She knew very well that the reason why the other person

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was stopping her and being so submissive was all because of Brian's relationship.

"There's no need for that," Valda said. "What happened that day is in the past and should stay there."

As she spoke, Valda was about to leave, but Zelda hurriedly grabbed her arm and said, "You can't just leave like this. It's important to apologize and make amends. Why don't you join us for a meal with Mr. Hart?"

Valda chuckled, "Zelda, your apology is fake. You really just want to have a meal together, don't you?"

Zelda's face suddenly turned red and she said awkwardly, "How can you say such a thing?"

"How else can I say it?" Valda said. "If you and your fiancé are hoping to establish some kind of relationship with Brian and the Hart family, then I think you should dismiss that idea as soon as possible. Neither you nor I have any relationship with them, let alone Brian!"

Valda spoke and let go of Zelda's hand.

Zelda's expression finally changed, and she glared at Valda angrily. "Well, Valda, you've become successful and won't help out an old classmate, huh? Someone like you, how long do you think you can keep dating Brian? Sooner or later, he'll dump you!"

Valda's expression remained unchanged as she calmly said, "Are you sure you want to continue? I recorded what you just said. If you keep going, I can't guarantee how Brian will retaliate."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zelda closed her mouth in anger and left, casting a jealous look at Valda before she went.

Valda shrugged and, regarding Zelda's last words, she might have cared before, but not anymore.

I don't know how many people have said this before, and there are even many similar comments online.

But she knows very well what kind of person Brian is.

How their relationship will turn out is not for others to judge. The only ones who can truly give a verdict are themselves.

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

Valda continued walking ahead, planning to buy some things before heading to Brian's company to meet him.

At this moment, in Brian's office, Whitney Cooper looked at Brian with a sad expression and said, "Mr. Hart, do you really want me to leave Emerald City? If I tell you that I don't want to leave here, can you let me stay?"

"There's no need for that," Brian said coldly. "You've been living abroad all this time, so there's no reason for you to stay here. The only reason I saved you in the first place was because you bear a slight resemblance to my friend, but I don't like it when people have ulterior motives."

"I...I just fell in love with you, that's all. After you warned me, I didn't do anything else, and I didn't even show up in front of Valda. Even so, can't I stay?" Whitney said.

"No." Brian said firmly, "If you go back abroad, Hart Group's overseas branch can offer you a job that can support yourself.

But if you insist on staying in Emerald City, then in the future, Hart Group will not hire you for any position."

Whitney's face turned ugly. She didn't have much education or skills, and the only reason she was doing well was because of the job Brian gave her.

Chapter 2991

If she loses her job and has to find a new one on her own, she may end up with only low-paying and physically demanding jobs.

"I...I just want to stay in this city so I can catch a glimpse of you more often. Other than that, I won't do anything else. Can't I do that?" Whitney said pitifully.

"No, I can't. I don't want to give Valda any reason to misunderstand," Brian said with a cold expression.

But his cold demeanor only made her more unwilling inside.

“Why... I just fell in love with you. Why do you have to treat me like this for Valda? I was the one who met you first. I even dressed up like the person you used to love just to get you to notice me!”

She spoke and walked towards him, saying “Brian, look how much I resemble that person. I don’t even mind being a stand-in. If you think I’m not enough like her, I can even get plastic surgery. Please, let me stay by your side. I’ll do anything as long as I can be with you!”

“If all I wanted was a substitute, I could have found one many years ago,” Brian said coldly. “I could even easily find a woman to undergo plastic surgery to look like Grace. Or do you think that loving someone means only loving their appearance?”

Whitney was speechless!

It’s like she thought she had the winning hand, but now she

realizes those cards were useless all along!

“Brian, I know I said the wrong thing. Please don’t be angry. I just want to say that I’m willing to do anything for you,” Whitney said,

and then rushed towards Brian.

The next moment, the office door was pushed open and Valda’s voice sounded, “Brian...”

In the next moment, the sound abruptly stopped, and Valda stared in shock at the scene before her. Whitney was clinging onto Brian, and the sight could easily be misinterpreted by others.

Upon seeing this, Whitney felt secretly pleased. If Valda really misunderstood, then it would be a good thing.

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

This will make Brian see that his girlfriend has absolutely no trust in him!

Thinking of this, Whitney intentionally bit her lip and quickly released her hands as if to avoid suspicion. She turned her head and showed a timid expression to Valda, saying, "Miss Theller, please don't misunderstand. I...I have nothing with Brian. I just came here today to talk to him for a few minutes. What happened just now...it's really not what you think..."

Her voice stuttered and her face showed a hint of panic, which usually made people think there was something going on even

more.

At this moment, Brian's face was incredibly pale, a fear rising from the depths of his heart and quickly filling his whole body.

Suddenly, he felt a hollow feeling in his heart, as if he was standing on the edge of a cliff and would fall into the abyss at any moment.

What would she think of the scene just now? Would she misunderstand? If she really did misunderstand, would she choose to break up with him again?

When the words "break up" flashed through his mind, the fear in

Chapter 2992

his body became even more apparent.

"But..." He wanted to speak, to explain to her, but the sound that came out of his mouth was hoarse.

"Do you know what I'm thinking?" Valda looked at Whitney, a woman who looked like Grace and whom they had met before, so they could be considered acquaintances.

Whitney looked like a little maid, "Although I don't know what Miss

Theller is thinking, I'm afraid you... you might misunderstand, but there really is nothing going on..."

"I didn't misunderstand." Valda smiled slightly, "I also know very

well that there is nothing going on between you and Brian. Maybe you want something to happen, but Brian definitely doesn't!"

"You..." Whitney was taken aback, and Valda's smile at the moment was particularly piercing to her!

"So, you really don't need to explain anything to me. I won't have any misunderstandings. I know better than anyone that there is nothing between you and Brian that isn't completely innocent," Valda said, walking over to Brian with a smile. "Brian, I bought some cakes from a popular online shop today and I wanted to bring them over for you to try."

"You...really..." he murmured, but the words seemed to be stuck in his throat and he couldn't get them out.

"I believe you," she knew what he was going to say and said directly, "because I believe you really like me and I trust your character. Since you are my boyfriend now, you will not be involved with other women!"

Brian stared at the woman in front of him, his fear and worry gradually disappearing because of her words.

Her eyes were clear and pure, filled with trust towards him!

This is the woman he has fallen in love with, trusting him so much!

"Valda!" Brian hugged Valda tightly, burying his face deeply in her shoulder.

Her trust is so precious to him!

Whitney, who was standing beside them, looked embarrassed.

She felt like a clown who had dug a hole for Valda, but ended up making a fool of herself.

With a resentful grit of her teeth, Whitney left dejectedly. Staying here any longer would only bring further humiliation upon herself.

Chapter 2993

After a while, Brian finally let go of his embrace. Valda smiled

at the man in front of her and said, "Okay, from now on, you also have to believe in me like I believe in you. Trust that I won't misunderstand you!"

Her phoenix-like eyes seemed to be covered in a layer of mist. After a long pause, he finally murmured, "Okay." He felt so lucky

to have met someone like her.

Valda said, "Okay, let's try the cake I bought."

Just as she turned around to get the cake, she realized that Whitney was nowhere to be found.

She took out a cake from the cake box and handed it to him, saying "Here, try it out. I had a piece on my way here and it tasted pretty good."

He took the cake and started eating it in small bites.

“Did you ask me what Whitney came to do earlier?” Brian asked abruptly.

She blinked her eyes and said, “Do you want me to ask?”

He suddenly didn’t know how to respond, and from her gaze, it

was clear that she had no curiosity at all.

So Brian didn’t ask any further and said directly, “I’ll send Whitney back overseas and ask her not to stay in Emerald City anymore. I know she has some other thoughts about me, but I don’t have any feelings for her. It’s just because she...”

He paused, his throat feeling a bit dry, “It’s just because she looks

a bit like Grace. When I saw her overseas, I didn’t want her to get

into trouble, so I arranged for her to stay at the overseas branch and gave her a secretary position. I just didn’t expect her to suddenly come to Emerald City.”

He explained to her that he usually wouldn’t explain these things

to others, even if others had any random guesses, he wouldn’t bother to explain.

But facing her, he took the initiative to explain, afraid that she

would misunderstand something.

He didn’t want any misunderstandings between them.

“So, does she want to go back overseas?” Valda asked.

“If she’s willing, then I’ll have someone arrange a job for her at the

overseas company where she can support herself. Of course, that

job won’t be a secretary anymore, just some basic work. If she continues to stay overseas, then the company won’t arrange any

work for her here,” Brian said.

“What if she stays in Emerald City but does something that will get her into trouble again, what will you do?” Valda asked.

“I won’t bother with her anymore,” Brian said. Arranging a job for Whitney overseas was already his greatest kindness to her.

“Really?”

“I don’t need to take responsibility for her life. I felt sorry for her because of her appearance, but that doesn’t mean I will continue to feel sorry for her,” Brian replied. “I won’t see her again in the future.”

Valda smiled again. Although she trusted Brian, his willingness to explain these things to her made her feel respected.

“Is the cake delicious?” she asked.

“It’s delicious,” he said.

“I’ll try it too. I’ve never tasted this flavor before,” she said, taking a small spoon and intending to take a bite of his cake.

However, he lifted his hand and directly grabbed the back of her head, took a small bite of the cake, and leaned towards her lips. She widened her eyes in surprise, could it be that he... he doesn’t want to...

Chapter 2994

The cake had reached her lips, and she blushed. Her big round eyes sparkled as she finally took the cake that was handed to her.

She blushed even more as she swallowed it down.

“Is it delicious?” A clear and elegant voice sounded in her ear.

Valda blushed so much that it seemed like she was about to bleed, and quietly replied with two words, “It’s delicious.”

Brian smiled and said, “I think so too, it’s really delicious...” As he finished speaking, he kissed her lips.

On the other side, Whitney walked out of the Hart Group building with a heart full of anger.

She looks so much like Grace, with deliberate styling that makes her almost 90% similar, but... Brian still looks down on her and instead has taken a liking to Valda.

What did that woman do to Brian to make him admit on live television that she was his girlfriend?

Thinking about this, Whitney’s jealousy towards Valda deepened even more!

And now, what should she do? Does she really have to leave

Emerald City? Or maybe...

As Whitney was hesitating, a figure suddenly emerged from the shadows and approached her. "It seems Miss. Cooper is also

someone who has been abandoned. Would you be willing to talk to me?"

"You—" Whitney looked at the other person, a look of surprise flashing across her face.

"I think the two of us have at least one common goal, which is Valda. So, we should have a lot of things to talk about, right? If Valda is out of the picture, then maybe Brian will be yours," the other person said again. "Anyway, my car is right here. Do you want to talk? It's up to you to decide."

After the other person finished speaking, they walked towards an inconspicuous black car.

Whitney stared at the other person's back and after a while, finally

bit her lip and followed...

As long as Valda was out of the picture, she could definitely take

her place, become Brian's girlfriend, and eventually become the Hart family's lady!

In the following period of time, Valda spent almost every day studying English, except for her work on comics.

Whenever she spent time with Brian, he would communicate with

her in English for simple daily conversations. At first, she stumbled a lot, but now she has improved a lot. Even if there were some conversations she couldn't follow, she wouldn't panic like she did at the beginning. She would use some other words to make up for

However, Brian felt sorry for Valda. He saw that she had lost

weight during this time, so he said, "Why don't I find a translator to accompany you throughout the process, so you don't have to work so hard to study English?"

"Wouldn't that make me stand out too much?" Valda shook her head and said, "Those comic artists who are more qualified than me don't have a personal translator with them. If I have one, would feel strange."

"Then how about we go out and relax tomorrow since it's the weekend?" Brian suggested.

"Tomorrow, I plan to go back to my high school." Valda said,

“It’s my high school’s anniversary tomorrow, and I haven’t been there in a long time. I want to see my old school and my former teachers.”

“I’ll accompany you,” said Brian.

“Okay,” Valda responded.

Chapter 2995

The next day, Valda wore a blue casual outfit, while Brian wore a blue shirt paired with white casual pants.

Valda looked at them, and they looked like they were wearing matching couple outfits.

Brian drove towards Valda’s school while Valda talked about their high school days on the way.

“At that time, my art teacher in our class was very kind to me. Later on, I developed an interest in drawing comics, and it was also his encouragement,” Valda said. “At that time, many people only thought that drawing comics was not a serious job, but he

encouraged me and said that since I had this talent, I should

not easily give it up. While studying, I could also pay attention to comics. At that time, our art teacher had a partnership with a

comic training institution outside of school. He talked to them and arranged for me to attend their classes for free.”

“So, in that case, I really have to thank you, teacher,” said Brian.

“Well, I really have to thank him,” Valda said. Going back to high school, this teacher was the one she most wanted to see.

Upon arriving at the school entrance, Brian was about to park his car when his phone suddenly rang. After answering the call, he

furrowed his brows slightly.

After ending the call, he turned to Valda and said, “Valda, I have some urgent matters to attend to at the company. It should take about one or two hours, not too long.”

“You go ahead first, I’ll just wander around the school by myself,”
said Valda.

“I’ll finish up here and come find you later,” said Brian.

“Okay,” Valda responded.

Brian drove away in his car, while Valda walked into the school
alone.

Although it’s the weekend today, the school is unusually crowded
due to the anniversary celebration. Banners are hung everywhere and there are student booths
scattered throughout the campus.

There are classes and clubs, making it exceptionally lively.

Apart from some school students, there were also many people
who looked like working adults, just like her.

Most of the visitors here are like her, former students who
graduated from this school and have come back to visit during the
anniversary celebration.

Valda looked at the things on each booth, most of which were

small gadgets made by students. Although some of them were a
bit rough, they were quite interesting to look at.

Valda was a bit taken aback when passing by a stall.

That is the comic book society.

When she was in school, there was no manga club yet. Although
both she and the art teacher wanted to have one, the school’s limited resources and funding prevented
them from passing the manga club application.

And now, there is a comic book society that makes Valda feel quite emotional.

Inside the comic book club, you’ll find things related to comics, such as students’ own comic drawings
and some comic books for
sale.

And among them, Valda saw her own comic book.

“Would you like to buy some comic books?” A girl greeted Valda warmly and picked up a comic book from the shelf. “This comic

book was drawn by one of our senior members in the comic society. She’s really talented, you know. She has many published comic books, and some of them have even been adapted into TV dramas.”

The girl was boasting about how her favorite manga artist was the shining star of the manga club.

Valda, the original being who was being praised by her, couldn’t help but chuckle at being called “senior?”

Chapter 2996

“Yeah, she’s our comic club’s proud student under the guidance of our teacher! She’s also our role model,” the person said.

“Have you ever met her?” Valda asked.

“No, but I have seen her graduation photo,” the person replied.

Hmm... Does she look very different from when she graduated from high school? Valda thought to herself. “Is your teacher Mr.

Yeats?” Valda asked.

“Wow, you know Mr. Yeats too?” the person exclaimed.

“Of course, he was my art teacher in high school!” Valda didn’t buy her own comics, but instead chose some works from the members of the comic club and bought a fanzine they had customized themselves.

“By the way, is Mr. Yeats here today?” she asked.

“He just came to the comic club a moment ago, but he might have gone back to his office now,” the person said.

“Is his office still on the fourth floor of Building 3?” Valda asked.

“Yes.”

Valda walked towards Building 3. She had brought a comic book that she had drawn herself to give to her teacher. However, she was surprised to find that there were already many copies of her comic book at the comic society’s booth.

On the fourth floor, she quickly found Mr. Yeats' office. As she approached the door, she heard a voice from inside the office saying, "I'm telling you, it's just about letting that student win an award. It's not a big deal. But now the parents have complained to the education bureau. I heard that someone in the bureau is on their side. If things don't go well, you won't even be able to keep your job as a teacher."

"Even if it means taking the matter to the education bureau, I cannot in good conscience let her child receive an award. There

are only three spots available for awards, and if her child receives one, then the other children will miss out."

"But you can't go around provoking trouble, it's said that they have some connection with the Reed family, maybe some sort of relatives. If they really decide to take action against you, you won't be able to stay in Emerald City anymore."

"Anyway, since I am a teacher, I cannot do anything that violates the code of ethics." Zoran Yeats insisted.

Valda knocked on the slightly open door and walked in.

"Who are you? This is the classroom office," said a middle-aged

female teacher.

"I am looking for Mr. Yeats," said Valda, as she looked towards Zoran Yeats.

After a brief hesitation, Zoran Yeats recognized Valda and said,

"Valda?"

"It's me, Mr. Yeats, hello!" Valda smiled and said.

"Okay, okay." Zoran Yeats smiled when he saw his former student. "You've been doing well all these years. I've bought and read your

comics. You're now a somewhat famous comic artist."

"Also, I want to thank you, Mr. Yeats, for encouraging me and helping me stick to the path of creating comics," said Valda. "By the way, I overheard something outside earlier. Are you having any trouble, Mr. Yeats?"

"It's not a big deal, and besides, right and wrong will be judged fairly," said Zoran Yeats. "You haven't been to school for a long

time, have you? Let me take you around and show you the comic club. When you graduated, there was no comic club yet.”

“Okay,” Valda replied. “When I came in earlier, I saw the booth set up by the comic club. The younger students drew pretty well. If they need it in the future, they can also come to my studio to take a look and learn.”

Zoran Yeats smiled and nodded, and the two of them walked

towards the room of the manga club.

Chapter 2997

When I arrived at the room of the manga club, it was a very large room, but it was shared by several clubs, and the manga club occupied one corner of it.

At this moment, there are several students busy at the comic club.

And when Zoran Yeats introduced Valda, those students immediately looked at her with eyes full of surprise and excitement.

Obviously, Valda, who has become a manga artist, has become an idol in the hearts of the manga club students.

“Valda, why don’t you draw us a picture on the spot?” a student suggested.

“Yes, yes! Valda, you rarely come here, so drawing a picture would be a commemoration for our comic club!”

“Okay, I’ll draw one,” Valda generously agreed.

A classmate brought paper and pens, Valda sat down and began to draw on the paper.

Just then, Zoran Yeats answered a phone call and said to Valda, “Valda, I need to go to the academic affairs office. You stay here

and keep drawing.”

“Okay,” Valda replied.

After Zoran Yeats left, Valda received a call from Brian. Brian said, "I'm done with my business and on my way to your school. Where are you now? I'll come find you in a bit."

"I'm in the comic club. You can come to the third floor of building 5," Valda said, putting away her phone and continuing to draw.

A curious female student asked, "Valda, who's coming to find you later?"

"My boyfriend," Valda smiled slightly.

"Wow, Valda's boyfriend, I really want to meet him!" The girls from the comic club chattered excitedly.

The boys, on the other hand, seem to be better in comparison, as they don't show too much curiosity on their faces.

Looking at these younger students in front of her, Valda began to reminisce about her own high school days.

She lowered her head and continued drawing. It didn't take long before she finished the outline of the painting.

In the scene, a boy under the moonlight is playing a flute, while a pure and graceful girl is sitting on a tree branch. The picture is

beautiful and heartwarming.

"Great, it's no wonder it's at a professional level!"

"I wish I could draw as well as this someday!"

"Valda, is it difficult to become a manga artist?"

The group of people from the comic book company began to ask Valda various questions about the comic book industry, and Valda patiently answered them while also giving them encouragement.

It was like back then when Mr. Yeats encouraged her.

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded, "Hey, you're Valda, right? You came today too!"

Valda looked up and saw two women walking in. She recognized them from their appearance as her classmates from high school, Linda and Taylah.

"Hello," Valda politely greeted them.

In high school, her relationship with Linda and Taylah was not good. Although they didn't have any conflicts, Valda knew that

these two had often mocked her behind her back for being a dependent and poor.

"Do you know Valda? She's the shining star of our manga club! She's a famous manga artist who has already published many works!" A younger student said admiringly.

Chapter 2998

However, these words made Linda and Taylah frown.

Especially Linda, who was once the school's beauty, everyone

who saw her would flatter and fawn over her. Suddenly, it seemed like all the attention was on Valda.

"She's just a manga artist, what's the big deal? Even if you become a manga artist, you won't make much money," Linda said disdainfully. "I'm telling you younger students, drawing manga is just for fun. If you really want to become a manga artist, your life will be difficult!"

"Exactly, the domestic comic environment is not good. There are many comic artists who may seem successful on the surface, but behind the scenes, they may be worrying about their livelihood every day!" Taylah agreed.

"It was not like that," murmured a student.

"Otherwise, why don't you ask your friend Valda how much she earns in a year!" Linda taunted.

"I earn how much, it seems to have nothing to do with you," Valda said to Linda.

"Valda, what's with your attitude?" Taylah scolded. "You're just a

comic artist. Do you even know how much Linda earns annually now? She's already a project manager in a big company. In a few years, she'll be a project director. She's much better than you, just a comic artist!"

"Valda, I just think that if you draw comics, your life will inevitably be harder. Look at my subordinates, those college graduates, their starting salary is over 8000. Once they pass the first year, they can earn around 20,000 per month. Isn't this much better than working hard to draw comics?" Linda said, her gaze falling on those students again.

"Moreover, even if the comic is drawn very well, only a few top-level artists can truly make money. Most comic artists may not live as well as ordinary office workers!"

The sarcasm in that tone couldn't be more obvious.

The students from the manga club all seem to have unhappy

expressions now.

Meanwhile, some students from other clubs in the same room gathered around to watch the excitement.

Some students became curious after hearing that Linda's recent graduates were able to earn so much money, and asked Linda about it.

Linda smiled smugly, feeling pleased with herself. As long as she was around, she knew she could outshine Valda.

What's so great about a cartoonist who has drawn a few comics?

"In any profession, only a few can make money, and most people may be just ordinary. But that doesn't mean they can't have dreams. Who knows, among these students, there may be a top figure in the comic industry in the future? The future is full of possibilities, and I don't think making money can measure everything," said Valda.

"You're just talking pretty, anyone can talk like that!" Linda said disdainfully.

Valda ignored Linda and spoke to the students in the manga club, saying, "Manga is your hobby, and not every hobby can become a means of making a living. However, if you truly enjoy it, then this hobby can bring us happiness that cannot be bought with any amount of money."

Just like me, because I love drawing cartoons and weaving stories in my mind, I am usually very happy when I work. Of course, there

are also times when I feel frustrated, such as when I can't draw

what I envision or when my work is rejected. However, overall, I

feel that happiness outweighs the frustrations.

"So I persisted, and although I can't say I've achieved great

success, I'm very satisfied with my life now. As for your future, I don't know how many of you will enter the field of comics, but having more hobbies and interests will make life happier, won't it? If any of you want to become a comic artist in the future, I can

offer some help while you also focus on your studies.

Valda's words immediately drew applause from the students in

the comic club, while Linda's expression turned unpleasant upon seeing this.

Chapter 2999

Taylah quickly changed the subject, "Valda, did you come alone today?"

"No, my boyfriend will be here soon," Valda replied.

"Well, that's a coincidence. Linda's boyfriend is also coming soon. He's a rising director. You can show him your comics. If he likes them, you might even get some of them adapted into TV shows!" Taylah said.

Although Taylah seemed to be introducing Linda's boyfriend, she was actually mocking Valda.

Valda, however, didn't show any change in expression and continued to answer questions from the students in the comic club.

Soon, a man in his early thirties wearing clothes with a big brand logo walked over and greeted Linda and Taylah.

Linda took the opportunity to say, "Valda, this is my boyfriend Fynn. He's a young director who is highly regarded in the industry. If you really want your comics to be adapted into TV shows, you can talk to him. If he's interested, you'll be lucky."

"Comics?" Fynn frowned when he heard this. "Linda, don't

recommend me any random comics. I have several scripts to choose from. I don't have time to read these kinds of comics."

Fynn's words hit the nail on the head. As his girlfriend, Linda knew that Fynn had high standards. Unless the comics were well-known, why would he be interested in adapting them into TV shows?

Linda was waiting to see Valda's embarrassed expression, but Valda seemed indifferent. It was the students in the comic club who looked like they wanted to speak up for Valda, but they were too afraid to do so.

"I draw comics, but I never thought that my comics must be made into a movie or TV show," said Valda. Then she turned to the students and said, "Okay, let's continue with the questions we had earlier."

“You can’t taste the grapes, so you say they’re sour.” Taylah chimed in to help Linda retort against Valda. “Saying that you

never thought about turning your comics into a movie or TV show, when in reality, there’s no director to make it happen!”

“Who said that? Valda has already finished filming a TV series based on a comic book, and the male lead is still Baron!” said a girl who couldn’t help but speak up.

Fynn, on the other hand, looked disdainful. “Baron is really something else. He actually went and made a live-action adaptation of this manga. It’s like he’s lowering his own status.”

“Yeah, and it’s only one manga adaptation. They really think they’re lucky enough to have consecutive adaptations?” Taylah chimed in, “Maybe in this lifetime, this is the only manga adaptation they’ll get.”

Chapter 3000

Linda smiled as she raised her lips, feeling happy as Valda was being belittled. She was curious to see what else Valda could use against Joe!

At that moment, a tall figure approached Valda, and a clear and elegant voice spoke up, “Sorry for keeping you waiting.”

“Fortunately, it hasn’t been too long,” Valda looked at the slight sweat on Brian’s forehead, “Did you run over here?”

“I was afraid you were waiting impatiently, so I ran a short distance,” he said.

She took out a tissue and wiped the thin sweat on his forehead, causing a gasp from those around them.

Not only the students from the manga club, but also the other students in this room, especially the girls, are now looking at Brian with starry eyes,

“Wow, Valda, he’s so handsome. Is he your boyfriend?” someone asked curiously.

"Yeah, he's my boyfriend," Valda admitted gracefully, putting away the tissue after wiping the thin sweat off his forehead.

As soon as the people around heard it, they became even more envious of Valda.

"I envy Valda so much for finding such a handsome boyfriend!"

"He's even more handsome than the most handsome guy in our school!"

"He's like a comic book hero come to life!"

"If I had such a handsome boyfriend, I wouldn't get tired of drawing him every day!"

As Linda listened to the envy around her, she suddenly felt uneasy, especially when she saw Valda's boyfriend who was

much more handsome than Fynn. This thought made her feel even more resentful.

Why does Valda get to have such a great boyfriend? Even her sidekick Taylah is looking at Valda's boyfriend with admiration!

"Valda, aren't you going to introduce your boyfriend?" Linda asked. "But you know, I've always thought that a man's

appearance isn't important. What's important is talent. Sometimes, if a man is too good-looking, you might not be able to handle it. Especially for women who are not as good-looking, they may become less confident and suspicious all the time. Fynn, remember the movie you told me about last time? It seemed to be about an ugly woman who found a handsome young man. It was quite interesting. Why don't you tell us about it and let everyone

listen?"

Linda smiled and sarcastically remarked that Valda was an ugly woman and Brian was a pretty boy.

She was waiting for Fynn to tell the story in public, using it to completely humiliate Valda and her boyfriend. However, what she didn't notice was that at this moment, Fynn was staring at Brian with wide eyes, his face full of astonishment.